

Powerful 22

Chapter 22: Isn't It Tiring to Shake Like That?

"Hey, who are you?"

The woman frowned and questioned Yang Yan as he eyed her with such an ambiguous gaze.

"Who are you?"

Yang Yan glanced at the woman sideways and said arrogantly.

In his mind, Liu Jianghe's territory was his territory too, why would he be polite?

He thought he was already giving the woman a lot of face by not telling her to get out.

"I'm Zhao Mengyao, Secretary to Chairman Liu of Jianghe Company. This is my work ID. Who exactly are you? Otherwise, I can call security."

Zhao Mengyao assumed that anyone who could sit so casually in the boss's office and chair must be very familiar with the boss.

Therefore, before figuring out the person's identity, she thought she should give him some respect.

But seeing Yang Yan with a pair of flip-flops on the desk, covered in mud, she immediately dismissed that thought.

How could a person with no manners be the boss's friend?

So, her words carried a questioning tone, threatening to call security.

Was Yang Yan going to be intimidated by this woman's questioning?

He suddenly sat up straight and said to Zhao Mengyao with great seriousness:

"Hello, Zhao, I'm the new shareholder of Jianghe Industry. You can call me... Chairman Yang."

After saying this, Yang Yan seemed to feel the momentum was not quite right, lightly coughed twice, cleared his throat, and continued:

"Zhao, go get me a glass of water. I still have to arrange some work later."

Whenever Yang Yan gets serious, he emits a special aura that makes people believe him unwillingly.

Zhao Mengyao hesitated briefly, looking into his confident eyes, walked over to the water dispenser, poured him a glass of water, and carefully handed it to him.

"Thank you. Please, have a seat."

Yang Yan took the glass of water and politely gestured for Zhao Mengyao to sit down.

Zhao Mengyao hesitated for a moment, finally choosing to sit across from Yang Yan, waiting for his next words.

Holding the glass, Yang Yan couldn't help but fixate on Zhao Mengyao's impressive cleavage, babbling nonsensically:

"Ahem! This glass is so round... oops, this chest is so hot... no, no, I mean this water doesn't have any salt."

Whoosh!

Zhao Mengyao's pretty face instantly turned red with fiery embarrassment.

She never expected to meet such a shameless scoundrel in the boss's office.

The more Zhao Mengyao thought about it, the angrier she got, her chest heaving continuously.

Yang Yan quickly licked his lips and said, "Zhao, quickly, put them on the table! Such a big pair, it must be so tiring shaking them like that!"

Unable to endure any longer, Zhao Mengyao picked up the glass of water Yang Yan hadn't drunk and threw it directly at him.

"Bastard, pervert! Shameless..."

Although Zhao Mengyao knew there were many men who coveted her body, she had never met such an indecent scoundrel before.

Yang Yan moved like lightning, using his foot to prop up the desk, swiftly flying backward.

The glass hurled by Zhao Mengyao out of spite didn't spill a single drop of water on the guy.

"Oh dear! Don't be angry... anger deepens the fire, ever heard of thermal expansion and contraction? If you explode, it won't be pretty..."

As Yang Yan was flying backward, he didn't forget to teasingly provoke Zhao Mengyao.

Zhao Mengyao's face turned livid, her shoulders tense, looking like she was about to explode with rage.

"Bastard, go to hell!"

In her blind rage, she almost lost her mind, raising her hand to fiercely fling a folder.

Yang Yan sneered, catching the speeding folder, and suddenly said to someone behind Zhao Mengyao:

"Jiang He, you're back?"

Zhao Mengyao instinctively turned to look.

There was nothing there.

She immediately realized she was tricked.

When she turned back to say something, she found the folder right in front of her, constantly enlarging.

Then all she felt was a burning pain on her cheek.

Zhao Mengyao was utterly stunned.

She couldn't believe that this rogue who suddenly appeared out of nowhere was so cunning and ruthless, with no understanding of compassion.

Seeing the red mark on Zhao Mengyao's face caused by the impact, and her disheveled hair, Yang Yan laughed without any grace.

Initially dazed from the hit, Zhao Mengyao was so taken aback by Yang Yan's laughter that she pursed her lips and started crying.

"Hahaha! She actually cried! A woman in her twenties was brought to tears by a small folder thrown by me..."

Seeing the charming Zhao Mengyao in tears, Yang Yan not only didn't console her but laughed so hard he could barely catch his breath, loudly bragging about it.

He looked like a mischievous brat proud of a nasty act.

Zhao Mengyao initially cried a few tears out of grievance, but upon hearing Yang Yan's continuous mockery, she cried even harder.

The company's employees had already noticed the commotion in the office.

Initially, when Zhao Mengyao came in and saw Yang Yan's unfamiliar face, she forgot to close the door.

At this point, many male employees had noticed what was happening inside the office.

Hearing Zhao Mengyao's loud sobbing, a few people had already entered.

Having seen Jiang He leave the company, they were sure the person inside was not their boss.

Seeing their boss's secretary being bullied to tears, none of them cared about Yang Yan's identity. After rushing in, two or three began comforting Zhao Mengyao, while the others angrily stared at the instigator.

Yang Yan, laughing uncontrollably, paid no attention to the people around him.

He was oblivious to the fact that he had just offended all the employees of Jianghe Group.

If this guy had just said sorry or revealed the identity he had told Zhao Mengyao earlier, perhaps these indignant employees might really have been helpless against him to save their jobs.

But still gracelessly laughing in such a situation, in the headquarters' office, it was absolutely intolerable.

"Bastard! You're actually laughing! Brothers, let's teach him a lesson!"

Among the crowd, someone shouted this, and the male employees went berserk.

Most of them viewed Zhao Mengyao as a goddess, how could they tolerate seeing someone bully her like that?

The emotions that were somewhat restrained collapsed like water over a levee, with everyone flexing their muscles, rushing forward.

Facing these disorganized employees charging recklessly at him, Yang Yan didn't care at all.

He was ready to teach this group a lesson.

However, just as Yang Yan was about to act, Liu Jianghe's voice burst out from the door:

"What are you guys doing? Stop it, all of you stop right now!"