

## Powerful 26

Chapter 26: You Know, Those Two Don't Look Alike at All

Yang Yan lifted the unconscious Chen Jianfeng and put him on someone else's back, then shouted:

"Giddy up!"

The thug called Monkey clearly didn't understand what Yang Yan meant and froze on the spot.

Yang Yan kicked Monkey's butt and scolded, "Hurry up and go! With your smarts, how do you even get by in society?"

Monkey didn't dare hesitate and quickly carried Chen Jianfeng on his back, jogging out the door.

Yang Yan spat a mouthful of phlegm onto Heizi and cursed:

"You fool who won't budge unless kicked, you're a really poor excuse for a boss."

After throwing out those words, Yang Yan no longer cared about the still unconscious Heizi, and walked straight out under the fearful eyes of the group of thugs.

Monkey, being used like a donkey by Yang Yan, dared not stop and kept moving forward.

Honestly, these people were just small-time thugs.

Seeing a figure like Yang Yan, they were all scared silly, with no courage left to resist.

Monkey, of course, was no exception.

In fact, you could say he was even more frightened than his companions.

All he could think of now was to quickly complete this troublesome task and get away.

Monkey, naturally thin and weak, was already drenched with sweat and out of breath by the time he left the shanty town.

Clearly, he was already exhausted before he even started.

Unfortunately, no matter how exhausting, he didn't dare put the over 100-pound Chen Jianfeng down.

"Look at you, just a bit of resolve? How are you going to become a successor to socialism in the future?"

Watching Monkey's legs tremble and his pace slow, Yang Yan couldn't help but feel furious.

Impatiently, he kicked Monkey's butt again.

Monkey stumbled and fell to the ground.

Previously mumbling, Chen Jianfeng was jolted awake by the fall and quickly begged for mercy.

"Get up now! Just look at you, lazy and weak, trying to be a thug? You'll get yourself killed sooner or later!"

Startled by Yang Yan's scolding, Monkey quickly scrambled back up.

This time, he didn't continue carrying Chen Jianfeng but helped him walk to keep moving.

Perhaps because of Chen Jianfeng's half-dead appearance, Yang Yan stopped several taxis but none would stop.

"Hey, brother, you're hurt? Quick! Get in the car!"

Finally, a gruff voice called out, and someone was willing to stop for the three of them.

"Thanks a lot, driver!"

Yang Yan looked at the tricycle in front of him, full of gratitude.

This uncle, selling honeycomb briquettes on his tricycle, was exceptionally heroic.

"Get on quick! Don't you want your dad's life? Stubborn fool!"

Yang Yan smacked Monkey on the top of the head and cursed in anger.

After being hit by Yang Yan, Monkey didn't dare make a sound, just nodded repeatedly.

As for whether Chen Jianfeng was his dad, he no longer cared.

The compartment of the tricycle was filled with blackened coal.

Chen Jianfeng, in a daze, thought he was going to die and couldn't care about much else.

And Monkey, having been treated like a donkey by Yang Yan, was already gasping for breath, simply sitting down in the compartment.

"Brother, come upfront and sit tight!"

The front seat of the tricycle could accommodate two people.

Yang Yan naturally sat beside this tricycle master.

Perhaps it was his first time experiencing such an act of heroism, but when the tricycle master released the clutch, the trike lurched forward like a horse and sped off as black smoke poured from the exhaust.

"Brother, what happened to the guy at the back?"

Driving the tricycle, the master never stopped chatting with Yang Yan, curious like a taxi driver.

"My grandson here, such a troubled soul... Sigh..."

Yang Yan first sighed before continuing, full of sympathy.

"This... is your grandson?"

The tricycle master asked, puzzled.

"Generational gap, just a generational gap. Oh, brother, my grandson has kidney disease. His wife ran off with someone else. Now it's unclear whether his son is even his own. Sigh... what a mess!"

Yang Yan quickly explained, then glanced at the two inside and deliberately lowered his voice to speak seriously.

"You know, they don't look alike at all!"

The experienced tricycle master took a bold look back at Chen Jianfeng and the heavily breathing Monkey as the vehicle sped along.

"See, I told you, my great-grandson... but if my grandson's son isn't his, then he's not my great-grandson."

Yang Yan shook his head repeatedly, trying to figure out the relationship.

The tricycle master got it and hurriedly said:

"Keep it down, the kid seems like an honest guy. Hurting his feelings would be no good."

After being beaten and forced to carry Chen Jianfeng so far, Monkey had indeed become very docile.

"You're right, brother. There aren't many people like you with such a warm heart nowadays."

Yang Yan whispered.

The speed of the tricycle wasn't much slower than a taxi. Following Yang Yan's directions, this black smoke-billowing tricycle quickly reached the residential area where Zhou Hanyun lived.

"Brother, why are we here instead of the hospital?"

The uncle, having enjoyed chatting with Yang Yan along the way, was curious why they weren't going to a hospital.

"To be honest, my grandson's wife is here. Even though he's unconscious, he's still yearning for her! I just wanted to let him see her for this one last time... Sigh!"

At this point, Yang Yan seemed to get too into character, completely forgetting his own mission.

But because of this, the master genuinely believed him.

Seeing Yang Yan sighing so sincerely, his eyes filled with compassion, he nodded sympathetically.

As soon as Yang Yan got off the tricycle, he spotted Zhou Hanyun outside the residential area.

Zhou Hanyun was pacing anxiously at the entrance of the community.

Seeing Yang Yan appear, she walked over joyfully and asked anxiously:

"Are you alright?"

Seeing Zhou Hanyun so excited, Yang Yan was puzzled.

However, just as the helpful uncle approached, Yang Yan quickly embraced Zhou Hanyun and said:

"This is my wife, this is my wife."

Afraid his words lacked conviction, Yang Yan repeated his sentence twice.

Though Zhou Hanyun was a bit shy, she didn't resist.

"Sis..." Suddenly Zhou Qingyu appeared out of nowhere, calling out to Zhou Hanyun.

"So this..." the uncle asked again.

Yang Yan pulled Zhou Qingyu over and said, without embarrassment, "She's also my wife, she's also my wife."