

Powerful 27

Chapter 27: That Idiot? What a Joke, Like I'd Be Afraid of Him?

Faced with the shameless Yang Yan, the sisters exchanged a helpless look.

Yet, as if by unspoken agreement, they didn't retort. Instead, they asked Yang Yan in chorus:

"Are you alright?"

"What's going on?"

Hearing something odd in their tone, Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

"We've got news that Li Zheng is planning to take action against you. We're really worried about you going out there alone..."

Zhou Hanyun's face was anxious, filled with concern as she spoke.

She knew all too well that once a wealthy second-generation like this decided to go after Yang Yan, the methods would be endless.

Without any surprises, it was practically a matter of life and death.

No matter how capable he was, he couldn't escape these relentless tactics.

"That idiot? What a joke, like I'd be afraid of him?"

Yang Yan wore a completely disdainful expression, as if he couldn't care less.

In Zhou Hanyun's eyes, it was more like the fearlessness of the ignorant, not knowing how fearsome the playboy he provoked truly was.

"You..."

Zhou Hanyun looked worriedly at Yang Yan, unsure of what to say.

"Wifey, I brought that guy back for you. Hehe!"

Yang Yan didn't care about those retaliatory measures, to his mind, it was just about responding in kind.

His thoughts were entirely on Chen Jianfeng at the moment.

The person had been brought over, and he couldn't help but look at Zhou Hanyun as if seeking credit.

"Brother, this..."

The rickshaw driver seemed to sense something amiss and was about to say something.

Yang Yan quickly handed the driver five hundred-yuan notes, smiling as he said:

"Brother, that kid has a lot yet to learn. Let's not talk about it. My home is right in here. If you ever need my help in the future, don't hesitate to come to me."

Seeing the two pretty maidens, the driver seemed to suddenly understand something.

After making a knowing gesture, he whispered:

"Your grandson's wife is the second wife, right? Got it, got it. The eldest son comes looking for the second wife..."

The driver stopped talking, as if afraid of revealing some secret.

"Alright, no need to see me off. Even if that kid isn't your grand-grandson, with such filial piety, he might as well be raised as one! In these troubled times, people like him are rare!"

The rickshaw driver waved his hand, making a confident judgment.

Yang Yan chuckled, watching the rickshaw driver leave, then turned to look at the two grimy individuals beside him.

"What... what happened here?"

Zhou Hanyun stifled a laugh and asked Yang Yan.

The reason behind Zhou Hanyun's expression was that Chen Jianfeng and the other person were so covered in black coal dust that she didn't recognize them immediately.

Earlier, Yang Yan had been chatting with the rickshaw driver as they drove, not slowly either.

Inside the cart, the two people had no grips, being tossed around inside.

Chen Jianfeng hadn't yet recovered fully, still in a dazed state.

"Umm... I suppose it's the latest fashion?"

Yang Yan looked at these two newly recognized grand-grandson and grandson and said teasingly.

"No way! It's... Chen Jianfeng!"

After getting closer, Zhou Hanyun immediately noticed something was wrong.

Her gaze fell on Chen Jianfeng for a moment before recognizing him, gritting her teeth as she shouted.

To say, Zhou Hanyun was precisely the person Chen Jianfeng feared to see the most at this moment.

Hearing her voice suddenly explode in his ear, he shuddered and snapped out of it.

"Boss, can I... can I go now?"

The little thug who had completed his task found a bit of courage and nervously asked Yang Yan.

"Scram, grand-grandson..."

Yang Yan waved his hand, telling him to get lost quickly.

The pitch-black Chen Jianfeng stood there with his feet together, not daring to move.

If it were the old Zhou Hanyun, perhaps he would still be somewhat disdainful, certainly not afraid.

But at this moment, with Yang Yan standing beside like a god of death, he didn't have a single thought of resistance.

Having been handled by Yang Yan, Chen Jianfeng felt incredibly guilty.

He truly feared that a wrong word by Yang Yan would cost him his life.

"General Manager Chen, didn't our Zhou Family treat you well? Why do such a thing?"

Zhou Hanyun took a deep breath, calming herself slightly. Restraining her anger, she spoke to Chen Jianfeng.

"They... they forced me! President Zhou, President Zhou! It's a wrongful accusation!"

Chen Jianfeng dropped to his knees with a thud, crying as he shouted.

"You're wronged? What a joke! Isn't our Zhou Family wronged? Isn't Zhou Real Estate wronged? You clearly know our Zhou Family is on the verge of collapse, that money is extremely important, yet you dare to do such a thing!"

Zhou Hanyun questioned vehemently.

Her fists clenched, her body trembling, her voice nearly hoarse.

"Where's the money?"

After her anger cooled a bit, Zhou Hanyun finally asked the most crucial question.

Now wasn't the time for accountability; the immediate priority was to recover the absconded funds, allowing the company to temporarily overcome its crisis.

In a way, this money was Zhou Hanyun's last hope.

Even though the Zhou Family hadn't yet reached a breaking point, any issue could provoke the prying relatives to pounce.

Then the Zhou Family would fall apart, becoming easy prey for others to feast on.

Take the twenty million high-interest loan, for instance.

The Zhou Family was big and prestigious, ordinarily dismissive of a mere twenty million.

But at this critical moment, the twenty million became deadly, leaving her at a loss.

"The money... they took it. All of it!"

Chen Jianfeng's words made Zhou Hanyun's face change.

Over three million of it was specifically for the workers' wages.

Other funds might be delayed, but if this money wasn't in place soon, chaos among the workers could cause Zhou Real Estate's collapse.

"Who took it?"

Zhou Hanyun quickly asked.

"I can't say! If I tell, they... they'll kill my entire family! I can't say!"

Chen Jianfeng clung to Zhou Hanyun's feet, crying and wailing.

"I..."

Zhou Hanyun wanted to say something but didn't know what to say.

Even if they beat him to death now, it wouldn't solve anything.

"Don't be angry, I seem to have thought of a solution, a way to help you through this crisis temporarily."

Yang Yan saw the despondent Zhou Hanyun and quickly walked over to comfort her.

"What way..."

Zhou Hanyun instinctively looked at Yang Yan.