

Powerful 28

Chapter 28: Spendthrift Woman! You Still Owe Twenty Million in Loan Shark Debt!

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan with eyes full of anticipation.

It was this man, whom she had initially thought of as lacking a few screws, who stood up at the most critical moment and offered her the greatest assistance.

During several bouts of despair, he made her see hope anew.

She did not know when, but she had come to have considerable trust in Yang Yan.

If he indeed had a solution, that would be the best outcome.

"Our money was taken by others, but this guy has money!"

Yang Yan stared intensely at Chen Jianfeng and said coldly.

Caught in Yang Yan's gaze, a sudden feeling of horror welled up inside Chen Jianfeng.

This feeling was like being a piece of meat eyed by a hungry wolf.

"His... money?"

Zhou Hanyun was somewhat baffled and looked at Yang Yan eagerly.

"Yes! He definitely has money." Yang Yan said confidently, "Since this guy can sit in this position, he should have five to six million on hand, right?"

As he spoke, he stepped closer and closer to Chen Jianfeng.

At this moment, Chen Jianfeng was completely petrified.

Watching Yang Yan approach him, his body shivered, and he almost collapsed onto the ground.

To be honest, five to six million is not a large sum.

In the eyes of these prominent families, it's just the price of a sports car.

If Zhou Hanyun's company hadn't mortgaged everything they could and if the bank hadn't been influenced by other families wanting a piece of the pie, they wouldn't be struggling and on the brink of collapse.

Since Chen Jianfeng could become the general manager of Zhou Real Estate, he must have considerable savings.

This big parasite might have even embezzled quite a bit, fitting to take down the rich and redistribute, making him bleed profusely.

"Right! General Manager Chen, since others took the money from your hands, you should find a way to repay it now!"

Struggling in this quagmire, Zhou Hanyun was no pushover.

Triggered by Yang Yan's reminder, she snapped back to reality, spread out her hand, and coldly addressed Chen Jianfeng.

"I... I don't have... just one house, my wife and kids need to live..."

Chen Jianfeng shook his head continuously, crying as he spoke.

"Nonsense! You have three mistresses, each with a property!"

Yang Yan spat and scolded Chen Jianfeng.

"How... how do you know..." Chen Jianfeng instinctively asked.

Immediately realizing, he hurriedly denied:

"No, no, no, it's not like that, they have nothing to do with me, nothing!"

"Hmph! Not shedding tears until seeing the coffin. Do you think I caught you just because! You can't hide your little deeds from me!"

Yang Yan snorted coldly and spoke arrogantly.

Initially skeptical, Chen Jianfeng immediately believed it upon hearing this.

In the complex geographic environment of the village in the city, how could a normal person find him?

Even those who arranged for him to be there probably didn't anticipate someone would find him in such a short time.

"What... what do you want?"

Chen Jianfeng stammered.

At this point, he knew he couldn't escape fate.

If he continued to have a hard mouth, who knows, the opponent might resort to fists and kicks.

Yang Yan's tiger-like agility left a deep impression and still had him worried.

"Mortgage all those properties to me! Also, the mistresses are collateral with me, I want..."

Yang Yan was about to continue when Zhou Hanyun's gaze suddenly turned icy.

He realized suddenly that he might have misspoken.

So, he immediately corrected himself:

"Bah! Let the mistresses go, most annoying are the bullies who terrorize men and women!"

"Those properties are all mine..."

Chen Jianfeng tried to argue, but Yang Yan's voice, akin to coming from hell, interrupted him:

"Ha! Those who instructed you would kill your entire family. So why would you think that I wouldn't?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Jianfeng shivered.

Instantly, he felt an extreme chill approaching him.

As if a venomous snake had locked onto him.

Chen Jianfeng stumbled and collapsed back to the floor, terrified.

"Don't... it's all yours, all yours!"

After a full ten seconds of silence, Chen Jianfeng finally slightly eased his nerves, wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, and wobbly agreed to Yang Yan's demands.

"Boss, send someone to sort it out! It's just five million, after working hard for a while, at least leave a bit for the others. After all, no matter how you look at it, General Manager Chen has worked hard, even if there was little reward, there's still fatigue!"

After Chen Jianfeng relented, Yang Yan returned to his carefree demeanor, jokingly speaking to Zhou Hanyun.

"Wasn't it over three million?"

Zhou Hanyun was slightly puzzled.

"Squandering woman! You still owe others twenty million in high-interest loans!"

Yang Yan suddenly raised an eyebrow and dragged her to the side, exasperated.

Being scolded as a squandering woman, Zhou Hanyun didn't mind and hurriedly took out her phone, seemingly preparing to act according to Yang Yan's arrangement.

Zhou Hanyun's always decisive manner of doing things made Yang Yan look at this female boss in a new light.

"Sis, is there still someone willing to lend money to our family? Such a big gap, five million isn't enough!"

While Zhou Hanyun was arranging things over the phone, Zhou Hanyu suddenly asked.

Zhou Hanyun frowned slightly and then made a relaxed expression:

"We won't show up, let trusted people handle it. Right now, the most critical thing is the time bank approval will take; placating the workers is paramount, or there will be big trouble."

"Forget it! Doing a good deed to the end, I'll find someone to lend it to you guys!"

Yang Yan suddenly offered.

"You?"

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan with suspicion.

This guy who was so down-and-out he looked like a vagrant had considerable fighting skills, but could he know someone with five million?

"Yes, me!"

Yang Yan proudly pointed his thumb at himself, meeting Zhou Hanyun's gaze, and said seriously.

"Bragging! You can borrow five million?"

Zhou Hanyu wasn't so restrained.

Having already shared a rogue's meal with Yang Yan, she thought she understood him better than her sister, and given their good rapport, she felt free to speak openly.

"Who's bragging! Come on, lend me a phone to make a call, and I'll have someone send the money right over."

Yang Yan immediately objected.

This little girl dared to look down on him.

"Forget it! The person you introduce, I will go and talk to them myself!"

Zhou Hanyun stopped their quarrel and said gracefully.

Though five million wasn't a lot, it was crucial for her company.

If someone really lent her five million, it would be like charcoal amid snow.

Once this hurdle was smoothly overcome, she would definitely reciprocate and repay the favor well.

As the party concerned, of course, she should show sincerity.

Thus, she must personally meet the person Yang Yan spoke of to show her respect.