

Powerful 29

Chapter 29: People Might Think You're Here to Rob the Place

"Yang Yan, is there really someone willing to lend this money?"

Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but ask again.

"Yes! Of course! That guy's got a big family business; it's just five million, shouldn't be a problem. No time to lose, let's take this guy over first and talk."

Yang Yan slapped Chen Jianfeng on the head and said seriously.

Seeing the rare serious expression on Yang Yan's face, Zhou Hanyun finally felt more at ease.

"Let's go!"

Yang Yan grabbed Chen Jianfeng and shoved him into the back seat of the car, then got in himself.

However, after waiting for a while, the car still didn't start.

He looked up and saw Zhou Hanyun in the passenger seat turning around, her big eyes blinking at him.

What's the situation?

Is she expecting me to drive!

This can't be!

He got a chill down his spine but said without skipping a beat:

"Well... um, actually, I'm too aggressive when I drive, I'm afraid I'll scare you. How about you drive?"

Zhou Hanyun was taken aback, didn't say a word, and quickly switched to the driver's seat.

Yang Yan in the back let out a heavy sigh of relief.

That was close!

Luckily, his reaction was fast enough, almost gave himself away.

If the boss found out he couldn't drive, he'd definitely lose the job.

Just when Yang Yan was secretly relieved, Zhou Hanyun suddenly asked:

"Where are we going?"

Yang Yan was startled and reflexively asked:

"Huh?"

"Where are we going?" Zhou Hanyun rolled her eyes, repeating impatiently, "If you don't tell me the place, how would I know where to go?"

"Let's go! Just head to Eastern Great World."

Yang Yan finally reacted, quickly said.

"Alright."

The car fell into a long silence again.

Whether it was Yang Yan or Zhou Hanyun, both were quietly contemplating something at this moment.

Tears glistened in Zhou Hanyun's eyes.

How long has it been!

Ever since the family burden fell on her shoulders, how long has it been since she felt this secure?

Since her father was framed, everything she did with the Zhou Group was maliciously targeted.

Heaven knows how difficult it has been for her lately!

Occasionally glancing at Yang Yan silently through the rearview mirror, the faint stir in Zhou Hanyun's heart grew more obvious.

For some unknown reason, she lightly murmured:

"It's really nice!"

Yang Yan's gaze was fixed outside the window, lost in thought.

Suddenly, a stinky smell wafted in.

"Damn, did you just fart?"

Yang Yan looked at Chen Jianfeng, smacked him on the head with a "smack."

Then he yelled loudly:

"Hey, sweetheart, open the window, this idiot just farted, it's really stinky!"

Zhou Hanyun also smelled it and hurriedly opened the car window.

Yang Yan stuck his head out of the window, taking exaggerated gulps of fresh air.

"It wasn't me, I didn't fart."

Chen Jianfeng protested aggrievedly.

"Yo! Good for you, you old scumbag! How dare you deny it?"

Yang Yan raised his hand and smacked Chen Jianfeng a few more times, cursing:

"I'll make you deny it, I'll make you deny it! If it's not you, are you saying my lovely wife did it? You damn well deserve it!"

"Alright, enough hitting. Eastern Great World is here! Where's the person you're looking for? Wanna call first?"

Zhou Hanyun couldn't stand it anymore, and since they had reached their destination, she quickly said.

"Let's go! Sweetheart, the person's inside. Besides, I don't have their number! Hehe!" Yang Yan hurriedly put on a smiling face.

Speaking, he picked up Chen Jianfeng like a chick and headed toward the entrance of the Eastern Great World.

"Hey! You're not planning to just go in like that, are you? This is the biggest mall in the East Sea. If you go in like this, people might think you're here to rob."

Zhou Hanyun saw Yang Yan carrying Zhang Jianfeng to go in, quickly reminded him.

"What? One look at your husband and it's clear I'm a decent guy, right? With a face like this, even if I go in with a gun, they'd just think I'm a cop. Let's go! Everything will be fine!"

Yang Yan finished speaking, without giving Zhou Hanyun a chance to speak, he directly carried Chen Jianfeng inside.

"Heavens! I don't know him! I don't know him!"

Zhou Hanyun had no way to handle Yang Yan, resignedly lamenting, and quickly followed.

Such a bizarre combination entering the mall immediately became the center of attention.

Although it didn't cause chaos, everyone's eyes were drawn.

Especially with a beauty like Zhou Hanyun present, some even speculated if it was a movie shooting.

Some even took out their phones and started filming this drastically contrasting scene.

Yang Yan carried Chen Jianfeng to the front desk and asked directly:

"Hey beautiful! Could you tell me where Hao Jian's office is?"

The receptionist looked at Yang Yan carrying someone, who looked beaten to a pulp, and suddenly panicked.

Her first instinct was that this person was here to cause trouble.

"Ah! Security! Security!"

The receptionist was stunned for two seconds before suddenly calling out.

"Don't shout! I'm not a bad guy, I'm really not a bad guy! Please don't shout!"

Yang Yan was immediately puzzled.

What the hell is going on?!

Do I really look like I'm here to rob?

The receptionist's shout caused even more attention to the peculiar trio.

Those unaware onlookers became more convinced that this was a movie shoot.

The mall security reacted swiftly.

In less than half a minute, a group of strong security guards rushed over aggressively.

Just as the head security guard was about to ask what was happening, a voice rich with magnetism excitedly rang out:

"Yan! Is that you? Yan! Is that you?"

Yang Yan turned his head, a hint of joy on his face, and shouted:

"Holy shit! Hao Jian, finally found you!"

As he spoke, he tossed Chen Jianfeng to the ground and walked joyfully towards the newcomer:

"Long time no see, heard you're doing well, I came to see you for something!"

"Look at you, Yan, long time no see, where have you been these years? I've been searching for you!"

Hao Jian, called "Hao Jian" by Yang Yan, dashed over and hugged Yang Yan tightly.

This made those onlookers, who had previously guessed it was a shoot, whisper among themselves.

They all cursed the script as too fake.

Only a few were filled with suspicion since they recognized Hao Jian; he was the big boss here.

Some even speculated that perhaps this whole show was a publicity stunt for the mall.