

## Powerful 30

### Chapter 30: Hao Jian, Lend Me Some Money

"I missed you so much, really missed you to death! Yan, where on earth have you been? I've been looking for you for years. I thought I'd never see you again. Come! Come! Come to my office. From now on, I won't let you go no matter what."

Hao Jian grabbed Yang Yan and turned to walk towards the private elevator.

Seeing Hao Jian's enthusiasm, Yang Yan was also quite happy.

But remembering the purpose of his visit this time, he felt a bit embarrassed and said:

"Don't mess around. I'm really here to ask for your help with something."

Hao Jian said nonchalantly, "Whatever it is, let's talk in my office. Oh! By the way, who is this beautiful lady? She looks somewhat familiar. And what's going on with this pig-headed guy?"

Hao Jian just casually glanced at Zhou Hanyun, but ultimately his gaze fell on Chen Jianfeng, whose head was swollen like a pig's head.

Because he had clearly seen Yang Yan throw this guy on the ground just now.

"Hehe! Of course, this beauty is your sister-in-law,"

Yang Yan finished speaking, somewhat guiltily glancing at Zhou Hanyun.

Seeing she didn't refute, he finally sighed in relief.

Hao Jian didn't seem surprised at all and immediately respectfully called Zhou Hanyun 'sister-in-law'.

Seeing Zhou Hanyun looking embarrassed, Yang Yan, fearing his lie would be exposed, quickly changed the topic:

"This pig-headed guy is actually the matter I came to you for today. Let's go, there are too many people here, affecting your business. It's better to talk in your office."

Yang Yan, carrying the trembling Chen Jianfeng, left with Zhou Hanyun and Hao Jian, leaving the surrounding security and that beautiful receptionist staring at each other in confusion.

Who the hell is that guy?

Knowing President Hao is one thing, but he seems to have quite a background, as President Hao even called him brother.

The previously loud and yelling receptionist now felt like dying.

Offending the boss's boss is surely going to bring trouble.

As for the security captain earlier, he was now in a state of fear.

Fortunately, he didn't make a move earlier, otherwise, he would be doomed.

Everyone in East Sea knows President Hao's methods.

Even the chairman of East Sea Group wanted to hire him to manage East Sea Group.

According to him, Hao Jian is like an unrivaled sword.

Getting Hao Jian is worth more than half of last year's turnover.

But President Hao didn't take the offer, instead, he fought and struggled on his own, starting from nothing, and in just a few years, he became the owner of the largest shopping mall in East Sea, Eastern Great World.

The process may be unknown to outsiders, but in this ever-changing era, it was surely filled with blood and tears.

For someone like him who comes from grassroots, with no connections or background, trying to stand out in a mixed place like East Sea is extremely difficult.

Not only do you have to manage relations legally, but also handle them on the darker side.

Others may not know the details, but the security captain was once a small figure in society, and he had heard of President Hao's methods.

Now thinking back, it still sends chills down his spine.

But who is that young man?

When the president of East Sea Group came for inspection, President Hao didn't even welcome him like this.

Looks like he needs to warn his subordinates.

Better not have anyone foolishly offend that young man, or they're done for.

Standing in the elevator, Zhou Hanyun was greatly surprised.

She never thought Yang Yan would actually know this legendary President Hao.

She felt more and more that she couldn't understand Yang Yan.

The floors of Eastern Great World aren't high, only five floors.

Above the top floor, there's a half-separate floor, making it look like five and a half floors in total.

But the land area is vast, with the five floors together easily covering tens of thousands of square meters.

East Sea, being one of Huaxia's major economic cities, is an international metropolis.

Acquiring such a large piece of land in a place where every inch of land is worth gold is truly not easy.

Inside, there are all kinds of shops, ranging from big brand luxury stores to small stalls selling cold noodles, fully equipped and with everything one might need.

Not to mention anything else, just looking at the number of shops, it's not hard to know that just the rental income alone is enough for the owner not to worry about money.

Upon entering Hao Jian's office, Zhou Hanyun was indeed somewhat stunned by its grandeur.

No wonder he has the reputation of being the first sword in East Sea's business world; even his office seems very impressive.

But the more it is like this, the harder it is for her to imagine how Yang Yan knows such a person.

Moreover, it seems this President Hao holds Yang Yan in high regard, even respectfully calling him brother.

One must know, even when the Zhou Family was at its peak, their commercial endeavors were no match for the industries owned by Eastern Great World.

Not to mention, this guy accomplished all of this in less than five short years.

If not witnessed personally, such a legendary figure and the once scruffy Yang Yan wearing flip-flops just don't seem to connect.

"Yan, I've been waiting for you to come back all these years. Everything I have today was given by you. Without you, there would be no me. Besides, I can never repay you for what you did for my mom. Whatever you need, I'll do my best to fulfill it, ensuring you'll be satisfied."

Hao Jian spoke to Yang Yan excitedly, intentionally or unintentionally glancing at the collapsed Chen Jianfeng.

Yang Yan bitterly smiled, shook his head, patted the somewhat emotional Hao Jian, and comforted him:

"Why say all that? It's all in the past. Besides, I just lent a hand back then. Your achievements now are all earned by your own hard work. What do they have to do with me?!"

"This time, I'm here because of... Look! You see this pighead, he ran off with my wife's money. Now we've got him back, but the money is gone. My wife urgently needs that money. This guy has several properties and some goods, and I'm thinking of mortgaging it all to you."

"Five million, just five million is fine. Of course, if it's convenient for you, it'd be great if you could lend my wife an extra five million. We aren't strangers, so let's just do it with a one percent interest rate!"

Just as Hao Jian was about to speak, Chen Jianfeng, with tears and snot, interrupted and said:

"Brother, hero, sir! President Zhou's money really isn't with me! Besides, my properties and shops are definitely worth more than five million. If you take it all at once, how will I live? Boohoo..."

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan immediately disagreed.

He looked at Chen Jianfeng disdainfully and warned through gritted teeth:

"When you ran off with the workers' hard-earned money, how did you expect them to live? How did you expect Zhou Real Estate to survive? Now you're saying this, is it because I haven't beaten you enough yet?!"

"And, don't cry poor. Don't think I don't know, you still have a big stash of private money saved. Hmph! If you keep this up, don't blame me for digging it all out!"