

Powerful 31

Chapter 31: Cross-Back Golden Arowana, Fresh Ribbonfish

Yang Yan absolutely despised those people who inflicted pain on others as a matter of course, yet deemed it unjust when they themselves were on the receiving end.

If it weren't for the necessity of this guy's appearance now, to expose the true mastermind behind the scenes, killing such a person wouldn't be out of the question.

"Alright, since you've spoken, Yan, just watch how this matter gets sorted! I'll make sure everything's handled properly for you, brother."

After Hao Jian spoke, he immediately pulled out a small phone and made a call.

Shortly after, a few burly men in suits arrived and took the despondent Chen Jianfeng away, who had been left distraught by the warning.

"Is ten million enough? If not, I have more. By the way, the sister-in-law looks familiar, but I can't quite place her right now."

Hao Jian asked with a smile.

Whether he truly didn't recognize Zhou Hanyun or was merely uncertain of her identity was unclear.

"Oh! I haven't told you yet! Heh, let me formally introduce you, this is your sister-in-law Zhou Hanyun, the leader of the Zhou Group. What do you think, beautiful, right? Heh! I've got a good eye; when I look, it's got to be a super beauty."

Yang Yan was so smug that he didn't notice Zhou Hanyun standing a bit back, her face darkened.

"Hello, sister-in-law! I'm Hao Jian, Yan's little brother. In the future, if there's anything, just instruct me. Let me first take care of what Yan has assigned me!"

After speaking, Hao Jian made another call.

This time, however, he used the red phone on the desk in front of him.

Then a very beautiful female secretary walked in, placed a card on the desk, and excused herself.

"Yan, will the bank card do? There's twenty million in cash in here, take it and use it for emergencies."

Hao Jian respectfully presented the bank card on the desk with both hands.

The extra ten million was more than expected, but Yang Yan didn't mind it too much and naturally didn't refuse.

He thought for a moment and smiled, "It's late now, and withdrawing money might be a hassle. If there's cash, lend me some; I need it urgently."

"How much precisely? Two million might be a bit problematic right now, needs at least three hours."

"I don't need that much, three hundred... no, four million will do. To pay salaries, those guys sure love cash."

Yang Yan said with a smile, giving an inconspicuous look to Zhou Hanyun.

That look seemed to say:

How about it, boss? Did I do well this time?

Unfortunately, Zhou Hanyun was still in shock at the moment.

Two million in cash solves a big problem.

It could even be said that with this two million, at least for the short term, the company won't face more issues due to lack of sufficient cash.

"Alright then, Yan, I'll prepare an additional five hundred thousand in cash for you."

"Fine, count the interest along with it later." Yang Yan said carelessly.

Suddenly, his eyes twinkled, and he said smilingly:

"Speaking of which, you're doing quite well these years, Hao Jian! That toad on the table is gleaming, looks like it's pure gold, huh? And those fishes in the tank, they're golden too, huh!"

"Really impressive, young man, I like you. Just, it seems too crowded in your fish tank; how about giving me one to take, haven't had fresh fish in a while, and wondering if keeping it in stagnant water changes the taste too much..."

Saying this, Yang Yan suddenly made a swift move, pulling Zhou Hanyun into his arms:

"Honey, what's wrong, your face is so pale, are you feeling unwell?"

As he spoke, he sniffed at Zhou Hanyun intensively, frowning as he mumbled:

"That's odd! It's not that time either..."

Zhou Hanyun struggled out of his embrace, biting her lip, unable to speak out of anger.

The reason she reacted like that just now was entirely out of concern that Yan spoke without a filter, potentially displeasing Hao Jian.

The thing on the desk was Golden Toad, and it was one thing for Yan to not recognize it as inlay gold.

But the fish tank didn't hold mere fish, they were Golden Dragon Fish, weren't they?

With years of exposure, Zhou Hanyun had done some research on such luxurious ornamental fish as the Golden Dragon Fish.

For instance, the seven Golden Dragons before her were all top-grade back-crossed golden dragons.

The rarest aspect was the purest of gold, without the taint of red or blue spots.

This variety, a single one was extremely rare, let alone seven gathered together.

These were actually someone else's Feng Shui fish.

Most matters might be negotiable, but attempting to eat someone else's fish when Hao Jian had established such a massive business could be seen as a cut-off in wealth, a breach of taboo.

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun was already thinking that she must properly reprimand this shameless guy when they returned.

Hao Jian seemed to directly ignore Yang Yan's soliloquy, earnestly stating:

"Alright, Yan, I'll have someone pack it for you later! If you like, you can take them all."

"..."

Zhou Hanyun was left speechless.

She finally realized that perhaps she had underestimated the bond between the two.

At this moment, she highly wanted to know what exactly Yang Yan had done back in those days to warrant such an attitude from this legendary figure.

Of course, she was equally curious about Yang Yan's true identity.

Shortly after, the servants informed them that the five hundred thousand cash was ready.

Hao Jian carefully glanced at Yang Yan, still busy admiring the Golden Dragon Fish, saying cautiously:

"Yan, everything's ready!"

"Send a few people to take it to me!"

Yang Yan pointed to the most active one in the tank, speaking without turning his head:

"Alright then, we'll head back now. I'll be hanging around nearby these days; if you need me, just come find me. You know where to find me, right?"

Hao Jian swiftly cast a glance at Zhou Hanyun, hesitated slightly, and finally couldn't help but remind:

"Yan, the Zhou family's matters are complicated. If you must get involved, call me if anything happens. The incident with Zhou Yiming's downfall was not simple, it involves a wide array of connections, with rumors even suggesting ties to certain top figures in the Imperial Capital."

"So, be extremely cautious. Still, if anything comes up, make sure to call me. Elsewhere might be beyond my reach, but here in the East Sea, I, Hao Jian, can still have some influence."

As Hao Jian spoke, he cast a deep look at Zhou Hanyun, whose expression was somewhat moved.

"Got it, got it!" Yang Yan said dismissively, waving his hand. "If there's really anything, I will call you. Alright, we're leaving, that big guy can stay for now; when I have time, we'll make fish soup, and we'll have a good drink together."

Saying that, Yang Yan waved the bank card in his hand and walked out dragging Zhou Hanyun along.