

Powerful 32

Chapter 32: Ambushed—Do You Trust Me?

By the private elevator, the female secretary who just delivered the bank card quickly caught up, holding a bag in her hand.

"Hello Mr. Yang, this is from President Hao. He said he invested in a base, and there's plenty of this stuff."

Yang Yan took it and, without opening it, said:

"Tell him, thank you, haha!"

After saying that, he turned and entered the elevator.

Zhou Hanyun followed him inside, catching a glimpse of something golden shining from the bag.

"My goodness! What kind of people are these! They really brought it to you! I thought you were just joking with him."

The bag indeed contained the Golden Dragon Fish Yang Yan had his eye on!

It seemed like they had all been knocked out or stunned before being sent over.

Inside the elevator, the two of them looked at each other in silence.

However, soon, Zhou Hanyun noticed Yang Yan taking a deep breath.

What's going on?

This guy isn't planning something funny, is he?

Being with Yang Yan felt like a roller coaster for Zhou Hanyun, always unable to feel at ease, yet constantly surprised.

If someone had a weak heart, they would've been unable to stand it long ago.

But after waiting for a while, Yang Yan didn't react at all.

Zhou Hanyun looked suspiciously, "What's wrong with you again?"

Yang Yan twitched and said nervously, "Boss, I used my Inner Strength to suck it all back, you couldn't have smelled it, right? Could it be I've been neglecting it and my skills have declined recently?"

As Yang Yan spoke, he sniffed hard around him.

Zhou Hanyun didn't understand, but couldn't help but ask:

"What nonsense are you talking about!"

"Boss, I'm telling the truth, don't scold me."

Yang Yan replied timidly.

"Out with it!"

"Ah! I already did just now!" Yang Yan said with a sad face, "Unfortunately, my skills are lacking, and you still caught a whiff."

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun's face changed.

She finally understood what Yang Yan was talking about.

Although she didn't smell anything, just the thought made her feel disgusted.

Just then, she heard Yang Yan muttering to himself:

"Ah! Even though Chen Jianfeng is annoying, it would be nice if he were here to take the blame!"

She had been suspecting Yang Yan was just playing the thief crying "stop thief" trick in the car earlier.

Now it seemed, it really was this guy.

If Yang Yan hadn't solved her big problem, she would be tempted to give this fool a hard kick.

Zhou Hanyun, with a face full of frustration, arrived at the Eastern Great World gate, only to find a luxury Mercedes-Benz van already waiting.

Two men in smart suits and sunglasses stood solemnly by the car.

Seeing Yang Yan approach, the two immediately greeted respectfully:

"Hello, Mr. Yang!"

Yang Yan nodded slightly and said casually:

"Just follow our car."

Then, he climbed into Zhou Hanyun's BMW sports coupe.

With the money issue now settled, Zhou Hanyun felt much more relaxed.

Although there were still various issues waiting for her to deal with, at least she no longer felt that sense of being trapped in a hopeless situation.

Although she had a lot of things she wanted to ask Yang Yan, she felt it was better to wait until everything was settled and then have the talk.

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun was eager to rush back and deal with the worker wage issue, so she drove fast.

Just as they were about to exit the expressway, a Hummer H3 in front suddenly slammed on the brakes, and the BMW crashed hard into it.

At the moment of the rear-end collision, Yang Yan pulled Zhou Hanyun directly into his arms.

But almost immediately, a car from each side crashed into their car from behind, pinning Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun in the middle.

If it weren't for the good quality of this supercar, there might have been a big accident already.

Four beast-like SUVs squeezed the small BMW sports coupe, speeding toward the viaduct in front.

Yang Yan immediately knew what these guys were trying to do.

"Do you trust me?"

Yang Yan looked intently at the nearly scared stiff Zhou Hanyun in his arms, asking word by word.

"Mm!"

Just one word, yet it conveyed Zhou Hanyun's unwavering faith.

"Haha! Boss, it's rare for you to trust me so much, just watch what I do!"

Yang Yan laughed loudly, pulling Zhou Hanyun as they flipped onto the rear seat.

Boom!

Lifted his foot and kicked hard at the car roof.

With a loud bang, the roof flew off.

The BMW sports coupe had now turned into a BMW convertible.

Yang Yan, holding Zhou Hanyun, crouched on the seat, and with a burst of strength in his legs, he leaped backward.

With another boom, he landed steadily on the Hummer behind them.

Quickly, he leaped off again, landing on the ground, rolling to shed the momentum.

The other side realized the action had failed, and the four Hummers, without pause, continued forward with the BMW.

Reaching the viaduct, the four cars suddenly changed lanes, letting the BMW crash through the guardrail and fall beneath the viaduct before speeding away.

The business van from Hao Jian's subordinates came to a screeching halt by Yang Yan, quickly getting out to ask:

"Are you alright, Mr. Yang? They suddenly crashed, and we didn't have time to react, and you'd already escaped, truly sorry!"

"Forget it, it's not your fault. It's just the car's wrecked; leave someone to deal with the aftermath, and the rest follow us back to discuss further."

After speaking, Yang Yan squinted slightly, a flash of cold light in his eyes.

It was really dangerous just now.

If it were just him, such a scenario would be no problem.

But with Zhou Hanyun, and with the enemy in the dark, a slight misstep could result in a huge problem.

This time returning to the East Sea, those old folks likely still had no idea he was back.

And this method was too low-end to pose any threat to him.

If not those guys, then there's only one person left who wants him dead.

Li Zheng, is it?

Since you like such dangerous games, your brother here will accompany you!

Ah!

Originally thinking about taking a genuine vacation back home, now it seems, life's about to get a bit more interesting hereafter!

Getting into the car, Zhou Hanyun was still shaken, her body slightly trembling.

The Mercedes-Benz van sped quickly, soon arriving at Zhou Hanyun's home.

Hu Kui and Hu Yue, the brother and sister, were anxiously waiting on the sofa.

Regardless of whether they were under someone's orders, it was clear their family urgently needed money.

Seeing Zhou Hanyun come in, Hu Kui and Hu Yue immediately stood up, eagerly looking at her, afraid of not getting their wages.

"Come on! How much are your wages? Let's settle it!"

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile, looking relaxed.

None of the terrified feeling she had in the car was evident.

Yang Yan could tell she was faking it.

To comfort the sister and brother in front of her, and through their words, assure the other workers eagerly waiting for their pay.

Sure enough!

Hu Kui and Hu Yue immediately relaxed upon hearing this.

Their mother was still in the hospital, and they really needed the money at home.

Regardless, they finally got it now.