

Powerful 33

Chapter 33: Xiaocao

Seeing the siblings' relieved expressions, Zhou Hanyun finally took a big breath and her smile became even brighter.

"And your coworkers, you notified them too, right? Tell them to come and get their money. Also, please pass on that no matter what, Zhou Real Estate would never skip out on paying wages."

"Recently, due to my personal oversight, there indeed were some internal issues, which resulted in the delayed payments. Here, I apologize to you all."

After speaking, Zhou Hanyun gave the siblings a deep bow.

"Oh no, President Zhou, you're being too polite. We really had no choice; our elders are still in the hospital, so we genuinely had no other option. Then we heard that Manager Chen ran off with the money, which is why we came here. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been such a rush."

Hu Yue hurriedly waved her hand and said.

"Alright, you guys should settle up first! And remember to inform your coworkers and ask them to spread the word, to line up at the construction site office for payment. If possible, please help us maintain order."

At this point, Zhou Hanyu, who hadn't spoken all along, pulled Yang Yan aside and whispered:

"Hey! Bad guy, where did you take my sister to get that money? That's awesome! Over three million, that's no small amount."

"Hey! Do you know how to talk? Do you know how to talk? What do you mean by 'bad guy'?!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Yan was instantly displeased and shouted loudly:

"If in this world I'm considered a bad guy, then there are no good people. Saying this about me, I'm really hurt and angry. As punishment, I won't tell you. Hmph!"

Yang Yan snorted, lifting his head high with a proud look on his face.

"Oh, come on! Such a temper. If you won't tell, then don't. If you don't tell, can't I ask my sister? Whatever, seeing that you helped my sister solve such a big problem, I'll let it slide this time."

Zhou Hanyu grinned and said, then prepared to put her thoughts into action.

Yang Yan suddenly snapped back to reality and waved his hand:

"Alright, the matter's settled, you guys stay here, I'm stepping out for a bit, will be back soon."

With that, he walked straight out without turning back.

After leaving the apartment, Yang Yan stopped abruptly in a nearby alley, coldly saying:

"Come out!"

But he waited for a long time without any response.

Yang Yan frowned slightly and spoke again:

"Xiaocao, I know you're there, stop hiding, come out now!"

"I'm here, my King!"

An indistinguishable voice drifted from behind Yang Yan.

"I just said I came back to take a vacation, lay low for a bit, and you're still following me? Is it just you or are the others with you?"

Yang Yan turned around, his face cold as he asked.

"It's just me and Fatty who came along, the others stayed behind. Since you returned from the Southern Border direction, we split up, my King! You want to vacation, to rest, we don't oppose, but please let me follow you."

"Don't worry, I won't affect your life at all, I'll just watch and hope to help a little when you need it. Is that okay, my King?"

The person called Xiaocao carefully said, with a hint of pleading.

"Okay, I've said it several times, don't use that voice when you're with me. Even if you and Fatty are here, you should've seen what happened just now, right? Go inform Fatty, find them, then take them out."

Yang Yan said squinting his eyes.

"Okay, my King!"

This time, Xiaocao's voice was no longer indistinguishable but was a very pleasant female voice.

"Do we need to find out the mastermind behind it and take care of them too?"

Xiaocao asked.

"No need, I don't want to know who's behind it! I'm here to vacation, if he's not insane, he should stop after you handle those guys."

"Ah, the nostalgia! The friends here, today I just saw Jiang He and the bastard. Oh right, after you handle this, go over to Jiang He's place! I just made his secretary leave!"

"Go help him, so I can find you if something comes up. Just tell him I sent you, okay, go on, tell Fatty to keep things clean!"

After saying this, Yang Yan turned and walked back towards the apartment without looking back.

Seems like being back in the city, it's still best to learn how to drive.

If he had been driving today, he could have reacted in the face of a crisis instantly.

Yes!

That's settled happily.

First, go learn to drive!

After parting with Yang Yan, Xiaocao headed directly to a bar.

She didn't understand why Fatty decided to open a bar after coming here.

The guy even said it was to be closer to the king.

Now it's 3 PM, and the bar was already filled with cheers.

Who knows what the guy was up to again.

He arrived in this city even before the King; Yang Yan was held up in the Southern Border for months, while Xiaocao silently watched everything he did.

Although she didn't know his exact plans, she knew she absolutely couldn't disturb him proactively.

Even the first time Yang Yan was surrounded by snipers or facing a predicament of being pinned by four Hummers, she didn't show up.

Because she knew very well, her King had more than enough capability to handle everything.

Her uncalled appearance could likely disrupt the King's plan.

Fatty said he came here to establish a base and ended up opening a bar called "Mad Dog."

"Mad Dog" operated 24/7, day and night.

Inside, it was also a ceaseless party.

Without knowing, you might think it's some peculiar gathering spot.

As soon as Xiaocao walked in, a young waiter at the door saw her and immediately called out:

"Sister Xiaocao, you're here! You should take a look, Fatty's betting again, and he can't be stopped!"

"Don't worry Xiaoping, did that Fatty lose again? What is he up to this time? Last time they bet on whose paper airplane flew furthest, and the loser had to pluck ten nose hairs. The guy couldn't manage it and caught your brother to help pluck theirs, right? Gross! Tell me, what's the bet this time?"

Xiaocao rubbed her forehead with a black line on her face.

"First, they bet on who could sing higher. Fatty lost but refused to admit it. Now, they're betting on whose dog runs faster, and the loser has to drink a glass of beer through their nose. Fatty's lost again and has gone after my brother. Sister Xiaocao, go check it out!"

The waiter named Xiaoping spoke urgently.

When Xiaocao walked inside, she saw a group of people surrounding the bar, on stage a man held a German Shepherd, commonly known as a "black back."

Beside him, a big Fatty held... oh my, a Husky?