

Powerful 35

Chapter 35: Come Collect the Corpses

Xiaocao nodded lightly:

"Wang wants to see me. Wang wants you to take care of those people today, keep it clean."

"Hey! That's what I thought, Wang would come to us. You know our methods, rest assured it'll be clean and swift, leaving no traces. What about those behind them? Should we deal with them too?"

Fatty squinted and asked.

This squinting action was learned from Yang Yan.

However, when Yang Yan did it, there was an indescribable murderous aura, but when Fatty did it, there was a kind of...

Hmm, flirtatious aura!

"Wang said, don't touch the ones in the back, dealing with these few people is just a warning to those behind the scenes. Wang said he's here on vacation, not to cause trouble, don't blow things up. Otherwise, with that woman's intelligence, she'll definitely know Wang is here, and then it'll be trouble."

Xiaocao said.

"Alright, I'll be back soon. Are you going back to Wang then?" Fatty asked.

"No, Wang arranged a place for me, going to Liu Jianghe's side, so Wang can contact me easily. You go take care of your stuff first, remember to keep it clean, don't cause trouble for Wang, I'm leaving."

Xiaocao finished speaking, turned around, and left.

Fatty watched Xiaocao walk away, slowly took out a cigarette from his bag, lit it, and also walked out the door...

Half an hour later, Li Zheng, who was at a certain villa in the East Sea with a pair of twin sisters, received a phone call.

Seeing the phone number, he immediately stopped his actions and pressed the answer button:

"What's going on?"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

There came three crisp gunshots from the other end of the line, followed by an unfamiliar voice saying:

"Come collect the bodies at the abandoned building in the chemical factory outside the city. Also, swing by the rooftop water tank at the Nightlight Club, there's one there too."

With that, the phone hung up.

Leaving a stunned Li Zheng, he stared blankly at the dim night outside the window without speaking for a long time.

Yang Yan really wanted to die right now.

Not for anything else, just because of that look from Zhou Hanyu.

"Tsk ts! I bet, uncle, you don't know how to drive, do you?"

Those beautiful big eyes carried a look of extreme disdain, smiling as they looked at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan, sweating profusely, defended himself:

"How could that be? Don't be afraid to hear the truth, back when I used to drive, in our place, if I'm second in driving skills, no one dares to claim first."

"Just later on, due to some reasons, I got a condition that makes me unable to drive, so I haven't driven since. Now it's being actively treated and improving."

Zhou Hanyu couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"A condition that makes you unable to drive? That's hilarious! What kind of illness is that? I've never heard of it, how did you come up with it! Did you think since I look good, I'm as easy to fool as Little Red Riding Hood?"

"No way!" Yang Yan exclaimed dramatically, "How could I fool a super pretty and smart girl like you?"

As he spoke, he sped up the bike, hoping to get this Little Witch to school quickly.

Even though there was no rearview mirror, and he didn't have eyes on the back of his head, the disdainful look from the Little Witch was like a thorn in his back, making it quite unbearable.

Since she woke up this morning and needed to go to school, she asked him to drive.

The problem is, he doesn't know how!

But his job was clearly to be a driver for this little lady, if he told his boss Zhou Hanyun that he couldn't drive, wouldn't he lose his job?

He barely managed to trick the girl into taking a bicycle to school, but this 360-degree disdain was really too much to handle!

Yang Yan peddled fast, almost as fast as a Tour de France cyclist by now.

Racing all the way, he soon arrived at the school.

Outside the school gate, with all kinds of luxury cars dropping off classmates, Yang Yan's bicycle really stood out.

Especially with Zhou Hanyu, one of the school beauties, sitting on the back of the bike.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu's look as if she was about to eat him, Yang Yan quickly said:

"Hurry inside, you're going to be late."

"Tch!"

Zhou Hanyu just uttered this one word, then rolled her eyes at Yang Yan and walked into the school gate without looking back.

"Good thing class is starting, or who knows how much more this little girl would reprimand me! Is it really that funny to not know how to drive?"

Yang Yan shook his head, muttering to himself as he prepared to ride his bike and head back home.

"Hey! Handsome, what's your relationship with our Hanyu?"

Just then, a little cutie suddenly jumped in front of him, blocking his way.

Yang Yan looked down at the edge of the iceberg revealed from this little cutie's collar.

So big, so white!

What on earth are they eating to grow up, each is bigger than the other?

The little cutie saw Yang Yan staring at her chest and frowned.

The shiny thing at the corner of his mouth, it seemed to be drool?

"Hey! Country bumpkin, keep looking if you want, but answer my question! What's your relationship with our Hanyu?"

The little cutie stomped on Yang Yan's leg angrily.

That's when Yang Yan snapped out of it.

Only then did Yang Yan take a proper look at this somewhat bossy little girl.

She was wearing the school uniform top of the third middle school and a school skirt, looking a bit unconventional.

But somehow, this outfit on that beautiful face that could compete with the perfection of the Zhou Sisters made her look so youthful and beautiful.

Most impressive is, what's with this little cutie's chest?

Why would it be so big?

Wearing that school uniform must be difficult, right?

At this moment, he had an impulse to become a piece of clothing.

You know, even facing the Zhou Sisters, he never had such a strong feeling.

"Ah! What? What did you say? Say that again, I was just thinking about something and didn't catch that!" Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"I'm asking you, what is your relationship with my Hanyu!"

The little cutie said loudly, word by word, into Yang Yan's ear.

"What relationship? It's just like what you saw!"

Yang Yan rubbed his ear and explained:

"You better not tell anyone! Otherwise, I'll get into trouble with her, and I'll be in big trouble."

After saying that, Yang Yan didn't pay attention to the stunned little cutie, turned around, and left.

Watching Yang Yan walk away, the little cutie came back to her senses and said happily:

"That kind of relationship? Oh wow! Big news! Absolutely a headline!"

After leaving the school, Yang Yan rode his bike slowly towards home, his stomach rumbling with hunger.

Got up late this morning; in a hurry to send Miss Second to school, he hadn't had breakfast yet!

Up ahead is the Yang Family Noodle Shop, why not stop for a bowl of noodles?

Speaking of which, their noodles are really good, just thinking about it makes my mouth water.

But last time I dined and dashed there, and the lady boss chased me down a few streets, I wonder if she still remembers me.

Thinking this, Yang Yan nonetheless headed towards the noodle shop.

He decided to sit in a corner and quickly leave if he saw any familiar faces.

But, as he was nearing the noodle shop, he suddenly stopped.

The person standing at the door was none other than the lady boss who chased him and the Second Miss last time.