

Powerful 39

Chapter 39: Who the Hell Did I Offend?

The two of them whispered in the kitchen, while a war without smoke unfolded in the living room.

Yang Yan was afraid that the witch Zhuge Wushuang would explode and hurt Zhou Hanyun, making him feel anxious inside.

However, the two women seemed polite to each other, with no sign of Zhuge Wushuang erupting, and the beautiful boss appeared happy.

Anyone unaware might even think they were long-lost sisters.

Hopefully, this duet could continue for a while longer!

At least for now, there was no need to worry about the witch Zhuge Wushuang going berserk and destroying the city.

Nevertheless, caution is the parent of safety.

He still needed to keep his guard up.

Who knew if she would go crazy?

Yes!

Need to find someone to keep an eye on her.

But who should that be?

Yang Yan found himself in a dilemma.

Oh right!

This is perfect!

Since that damn Fatty stirred up this trouble, just let him keep an eye on her.

Haha!

I'm freaking clever.

In the living room, Zhuge Wushuang exchanged words with Zhou Hanyun, realizing she couldn't gain any upper hand, then suddenly stood up with a charming smile and said:

"Sister, since my fiancé works for you, I'll leave him in your care. He's a good-hearted man, though a bit hot-tempered, so please look after him. After all, a man needs to earn money and support his family. If there's nothing else, I'll get going."

Zhou Hanyun smiled but retorted with determination:

"I'll take good care of him, don't worry! Once there's a child, his job will be done. After all, he took the job himself."

"Handsome rewards for a child? Haha!"

Zhuce Wushuang chuckled, then turned to the dumbfounded Yang Yan standing in the dining room, and said:

"Dear, I'm leaving first today. Do well at work, I've got everything at home, so don't worry."

After speaking, she left without waiting for Yang Yan to respond.

After Zhuge Wushuang left, Zhou Hanyun looked at the uneasy Yang Yan and said gently:

"I'll sign you up at a driving school tomorrow. Go learn driving and get a license. It doesn't make sense for a driver not to know how to drive."

Finishing her words, she also left without waiting for Yang Yan to reply, heading to her room.

"Who the heck have I offended?"

Feeling helpless, Yang Yan grumbled as he tugged at his hair.

Not a word was spoken overnight.

The next day, Yang Yan, dressed in sportswear, looked exceptionally vibrant.

Zhou Hanyun worked very efficiently, having already enrolled him.

The main issue was he couldn't drive at all; otherwise, with her connections, she could just get a license directly.

Following the address given by Zhou Hanyun, Yang Yan took a cab to a driving school named 'Pengcheng Wanli.'

The weather was nice today, with a clear sky and bright sunshine.

"Wow, so many long legs!"

Squatting on the side, Yang Yan fiddled with a cigarette butt, taking a drag now and then.

These girls coming in for training competed fiercely in beauty, offering a feast for his eyes.

"Yang Yan! Who is Yang Yan?"

Suddenly, a woman wearing glasses called out.

"Here, here! I'm Yang Yan. Hey, beauty, can I help you?"

Yang Yan quickly tossed the cigarette butt and asked with a smile.

"Follow me!"

The woman glanced at Yang Yan, then compared him with a document photo, and said expressionlessly.

"Tsk, ts! A wealthy man sure pulls strings."

Some students, seeing Yang Yan who arrived later going in first, grumbled with displeasure.

Yang Yan's hearing was sharp, so he could certainly hear it.

But he just smiled, not caring much about those resentful people.

Led by this staff member, Yang Yan arrived at an office.

The woman placed the documents on the table and said emotionlessly:

"From today, you will learn driving with Coach Wang. Wait here, Coach Wang will be here shortly."

With that, she turned and left.

Coach Wang?

Zhou Hanyun did a good job!

Enrolled in the VIP channel!

But in that case, won't I miss out on those long legs outside?

No way!

Having come to learn driving license, how could I miss it?

I have to ask.

Learning to drive is minor, long legs are major.

Just do it.

Yang Yan didn't bother about Coach Wang, and just walked out.

"Who? Who hit me with cotton?"

Yang Yan yelled angrily.

There stood a woman with glasses and overalls, looking at him with a grim face.

"Wow! Incredible!"

Yang Yan stared at her, his mouth agape.

That figure, that chest, that face...

Going to die! Going to die!

What they said was true, training for a driving license could result in countless blush-inducing memories.

"Hey! Your drool is about to drip. Wipe it off!"

The woman frowned and said.

Only then did Yang Yuan regain his senses and quickly wiped his mouth.

Damn, I accidentally drooled.

Seems my image is ruined.

Need to think of a way to fix this!

"You must be Yang Yan? My surname is Wang, called Wang Xue, or you can call me Coach Wang. For the foreseeable time, you'll be learning to drive with me!"

Wang Xue said flatly.

Oh man!

This is Coach Wang!

Why wasn't it said earlier?

My brilliant image!

Guess it's ruined just like that.

But there should still be room to salvage it.

To win this beautiful flower over, I have to show my best.

As for the wild grass of long legs outside, what's the use of it!

I'm someone who pursues quality.

Yang Yan silently thanked Zhou Hanyun a million times.

That girl's handling of things perfectly suited his taste.

Of course, it would have been even better if she had given a heads-up so he could be prepared.

Seeing Yang Yan staring without saying a word, Wang Xue frowned and said:

"Before you start learning to drive, let me be clear. Here, it's a one-on-one targeted teaching until you finish and get your license, it's me teaching you. Of course, if you think there's a problem with me, you can request a different coach from the driving school. During my teaching hours, you have to follow my arrangements. Understood?"

"Understood! Understood!"

Yang Yan nodded rapidly:

"I'll definitely follow your arrangements! If you tell me to go east, I won't go west; if you tell me to catch a duck... oops, no! If you tell me to catch a duck, I won't catch a chicken."

Wang Xue looked at Yang Yan with disgust, finding him increasingly annoying.

Originally, she was a coach who only worked with high-end women, and she couldn't understand why they arranged a man this time.

Probably trying to hit on her, deliberately using connections.

It's not like it hasn't happened before.

But each time, she managed to handle it effectively, resulting in them asking for a change of coach.

And the guy in front surely won't be the exception.

Daring to look at her like that, truly reckless.

Can't let out my frustration without giving a hard lesson!