

Powerful 44

Chapter 44: Is It a Prank, or Has Something Really Happened?

Yajie was about to be driven crazy by that bastard Yang Yan.

She could no longer care if other sisters would find out, hastily grabbed Yang Yan and shoved him out hard.

With a bang, she shut the door, then slumped against it as if exhausted.

Yet, a voice kept echoing in the depths of her mind.

"Take a good look, it's black lace."

After being forcibly pushed out, Yang Yan simply walked away.

Right now, he couldn't care less about taking a shower; he just wanted to leave this place of trouble quickly.

Because the repair shop was located in a remote area, it took a long walk to finally find a taxi.

After giving the driver the address, Yang Yan closed his eyes and recalled today's experiences.

Damn, it was so thrilling!

He wasn't talking about Wang Xue's reckless driving, nor the takedown of those thugs, but rather, what he saw in those brief minutes in the shower room.

Thinking of everything about Yajie and Wang Xue, it was just delightful.

How big was it again?

It must have been at least a 34D, right?

No! No way!

Yang Yan, you saw it, and that's it, but how can you be so shameless?

Moreover, just a little woman could make you bleed so much, truly too weak.

No, it seems I still need to train in this aspect a bit.

Otherwise, what if the enemy uses this trick next time against me?

Ah-ha!

I really am a genius.

Anticipate the enemy and take preventive measures.

That's happily decided!

I'll train myself well first, by then, I'll be invincible and impregnable...

The car wasn't fast, and it was rush hour, stop-and-go, the twenty-some kilometers took two hours, and he didn't even cover half the distance.

Due to its large population coupled with the recent rapid economic growth, Huaxia's number of private cars has surged dramatically.

But city traffic development for various reasons appears slightly lagging.

So the larger the city, the more problematic traffic becomes.

In the car, as Yang Yan was pondering how to improve his resistance, he suddenly opened his eyes.

The phone in his pocket rang.

Taking out the phone, he saw it was Miss Zhou Er, Zhou Hanyu calling.

"Hello! Any instructions, Miss Zhao Er?"

Yang Yan pressed the answer button and quickly responded.

"I'm at school, save me!"

Miss Zhou Er said, then the call ended.

"The number you dialed is now switched off."

Yang Yan called back, but the phone was already turned off.

Was it a prank, or did something really happen?

"Driver, stop."

Yang Yan immediately shouted.

"We haven't arrived yet! Besides, you can't get off here,"

the taxi driver said.

Yang Yan pulled out a red bill from his pocket and threw it to the driver, then, regardless of what the driver said, opened the car door.

As it happened, there was a traffic jam, and the car was stopped.

He ignored the curses from other drivers and ran straight to the side of the road.

Checking around, seeing no people or cameras, Yang Yan took a deep breath, crouched down, and suddenly exerted strength in his legs.

With a swoosh, Yang Yan transformed into a phantom, already leaping to the rooftop.

Taking a look around and confirming the direction, Yang Yan leaped forward across the rooftops like Spider-Man.

Such a nimble figure, if someone saw it, they'd surely think it was a movie being shot.

Yang Yan's speed was extremely fast, covering the full forty kilometers from the car drop-off point to Miss Zhou Er's school in just a short five minutes.

At the school gate, he coincidentally encountered that little girl.

At this moment, the little girl was crying, holding a phone that was already broken.

Yang Yan's heart skipped a beat.

It wasn't a prank, something really happened!

He could feel that this little girl was genuinely upset.

"Where is Hanyu?"

Yang Yan urgently asked.

"Uncle! Hanyu was taken away by Zheng Shaoyang and his men. Go rescue her quickly, or it might be too late."

The little girl, upon seeing Yang Yan, wiped her tears and urged.

"Why did they capture Hanyu?"

Yang Yan asked further.

"Zheng Shaoyang has been pursuing Hanyu for a long time, but Hanyu never agreed to him. Today, he came again to give Hanyu flowers, but Hanyu didn't accept them, and then, in anger, he ordered people to capture Hanyu. Boo-hoo! You must rescue her! If you're late, who knows what might happen! That guy is brazen and can do anything."

The little girl said, crying even more sadly.

"Which direction did they go? How long ago?"

Yang Yan frowned as he asked, his voice becoming even colder.

"They headed towards the suburbs in a silver van, and it's been about five minutes since they left. They broke our phones when they threw them away. They wanted to capture me too, but they gave up because of my brother. Now my brother is also chasing after them, you need to hurry."

The little girl anxiously said.

"Don't worry, don't call anyone else about this. Let me handle it. You should head home first, I'll have Hanyu contact you later."

After saying this, Yang Yan ran in the direction the little girl pointed.

In an isolated place, Yang Yan narrowed his eyes, his gaze filled with killing intent.

Originally planning to enjoy a quiet vacation, he kept encountering these damn things.

Yang Yan was truly annoyed now.

He put his hand in his mouth and bit it, a crystal-clear drop of blood emerged from his hands.

He placed his hands on the ground, forming a strange hand sign, whispering in a strange rhythm:

"Hear my call, come to this world and see me, Illusory Night!"

A flash of silver light, a silvery-white trench coat suddenly appeared in his hand.

After putting on the trench coat, Yang Yan's temperament transformed drastically.

The laziness, and even somewhat frivolous demeanor was completely gone, replaced by a sharpness akin to a drawn sword.

With a flicker of his figure, Yang Yan vanished in the direction pointed out by the little girl.

"Yang, that guy is still following us, what should we do now?"

A young man with multicolored hair and a flashy outfit frowned and said.

"Ignore him, just head straight to the old house. If he keeps following, don't blame us for being rude. Haha! I can't wait any longer. After waiting so long and putting in so much effort, I can finally get what I want today!"

A young man with earrings said with a face twisted in excitement.

In the rear seat, Zhou Hanyu had her hands and feet tied with rope, and a gag in her mouth, only able to make "mmph mmph" sounds.

Behind the van, an old jeep was tightly following, unable to shake them off.

"Fuck! Is he never going to stop?"

The man with earrings glanced at the rear-view mirror and said grimly:

"Drive faster, once we get there, we'll teach him a good lesson. How dare he follow us, fucking ignorant! While I'm enjoying inside, you guys should give him a good time outside! Haha! Just thinking about it gets my blood pumping!"