

Powerful 54

Chapter 54: If You Won't Investigate, I Will!

"And the result? We end up cleaning up after them? Seriously! When has our prestigious Lion Division ever done such things? Besides, isn't this cleanup job supposed to be done by the Dog Division?"

"All domestic affairs involving that world, and those things that can't be exposed to ordinary people, aren't they all handled by the Dog Division? We're clearly the elite combat force for external threats, the best of the best, so why are we doing this?"

The person still looked unhappy, muttering incessantly.

"Alright, alright! Stop complaining. I know you wanted to deal with those Yin-Yang Masters, and now you're disappointed again. It was supposed to be your turn, but we're short on manpower here!"

"The Dog Division is for internal affairs, so their combat power tends to be weaker than those fighting external battles. This guy just happened to show up in East Sea at this time, and they couldn't handle it, so they temporarily sent our third team over. This is the 'Lion King's' order, so stop grumbling."

The other person shook his head helplessly, patiently trying to comfort him.

"Tch! I'm just saying. Did you really need to drag the Lion King into this to pressure me? Fine, fine, let's go see what exactly needs to be cleaned up, hopefully it's not too messy!"

Yang Yan returned to the apartment, looked at the still-sleeping Zhou Sisters, and turned to Xiaocao saying:

"Erase some of their unpleasant memories! I don't want to disrupt their ordinary life."

"Okay, my King."

Xiaocao replied, flipping her hand to reveal two silver needles clasped between her fingers.

Shua!

With a wave, the two silver needles turned into two silver streaks, piercing accurately into the Zhou Sisters' right temples.

As the tails of the silver needles vibrated intensely, the Zhou Sisters' faces began to twist slightly, and their foreheads were covered with cold sweat.

But they soon recovered.

Whoosh!

With a wave, Xiaocao caught the two silver needles back into her hand.

"It's done, my King. I've erased their memories of seeing you act and everything since Zheng Hua started speaking."

"Thank you."

Yang Yan nodded slightly.

"It's an honor to serve you. Please don't say such things, my King."

Knowing Xiaocao's temperament, Yang Yan gave a bitter smile and didn't continue tangling over the matter, instead directing the conversation elsewhere:

"Investigate the Black Tiger Gang. Since we've made a move, let's eradicate this tumor entirely, and consider it a good deed, earning some virtue! By the way, once the investigation is clear, let Fatty handle it. That guy does nothing all day, he should lose some weight!"

With these words, Yang Yan went straight back to his room.

Xiaocao bowed towards Yang Yan's departing back, then vanished without a trace.

Time flies, the days quickly passed since the kidnapping incident.

With their memories erased, the Zhou Sisters only remembered being captured by Zheng Shaoyang's brother Zheng Hua, but not how they got out.

According to Yang Yan, he rescued them single-handedly, but they hit their heads along the way and forgot his heroic posture.

Looking at his "come-on-praise-me" face, it's just not convincing at all.

Moreover, to avoid trouble, the sisters firmly requested Yang Yan to stop boasting about his "illustrious deeds".

You know, the Black Tiger Gang was nearly wiped out overnight, and the police are busy trying to round people up. They certainly didn't want Yang Yan to become the scapegoat.

Now, with Mr. Zhou's support, Zhou Hanyun successfully took over all the Zhou Family businesses, expanding the workload more than twice over, leaving her no time to delve deep.

As long as everyone is safe, that's all that matters.

The more organizations like the Black Tiger Gang that get destroyed, the better according to her wishes.

To Yang Yan, things were pretty much settled, leaving only the aftermath for Fatty to take care of completely.

Though Fatty might appear unreliable sometimes, Yang Yan trusted his capability.

"Chief, how can we not investigate such a major incident? Yang Yan mentioned in the report is very suspicious. Over three hundred people! Even if they were just over three hundred dogs, it needs an explanation, doesn't it?"

"This is definitely the biggest murder case since the founding of Huaxia, likely a gang conflict. Plus, who knows if those murderers won't strike again? It's already posing a serious threat to our city's safety."

A female police officer said seriously, her eyebrows tightly knit.

The middle-aged man referred to as chief was at his wit's end.

"Investigate? How? This incident has already alerted the higher-ups. They specifically instructed us to stop. Over three hundred people are dead, and we don't even have space for all the bodies in the mortuary. The embalmers have been so busy these days, spending all day stitching those corpses up."

Although irritated, the chief had no other choice.

The female officer before him was influential and not someone he could afford to offend.

Seeing she wanted to say more, the chief sighed and said:

"Enough, Xia Bing, Captain Xia, let this matter rest here. This is an order from above. That's it, meeting adjourned."

"Chief!"

Summer Xia shouted angrily.

But the chief paid her no mind, instead quickening his pace.

Seeing the chief already far away, Summer Xia could only stomp her foot in frustration:

"Hmph! If you won't investigate, I will!"

Throwing down the words, Summer Xia turned and left, carrying a stack of files.

The other officers exchanged looks.

Since the higher-ups prohibited any investigation, why not enjoy the easier workload?

Moreover, thinking about more than three hundred people dying at once, even these elite police felt eerily uneasy, sensing there was more to it, lest they end up getting entangled themselves.

However, recalling their Captain Xia's temper, they couldn't help but shake their heads helplessly.

Looks like there's no rest for anyone in these times, plenty to keep busy!

Today the weather was great as Yang Yan dropped Zhou Hanyu off at school and headed directly to his "private" driving practice ground.

Since that "fortunate" incident, Shiya Jie kept setting traps for him.

Strictly speaking, that wasn't my fault!

Besides, didn't I leave so much blood then?

Yang Yan thought, feeling a bit aggrieved.

Today, having detoured to the Yang Family Noodle Shop for two bowls of noodles, he arrived later than usual.

According to Xiaoqian and the others, Wang Xue had already gone out for a test drive.

Watching Shiya Jie and the others busy repairing the car, Yang Yan leisurely strolled over to see if there was anything he could help with.

Though it's morning, the weather was hot enough that all five girls were sweating profusely as they worked.

Which was profitable for Yang Yan.

Squatting beside them, his eyes glued non-stop, but that wasn't enough, he couldn't help murmuring:

"The timing couldn't have been better, what a rare sight!"

"Hey! Pervert, have you seen enough? Go grab me a 24 socket, would you?"

Xiaoqian said with a mischievous smile, deliberately lifting her budding bosom.