

Powerful 63

Chapter 63: Finished Talking?

"That Mr. Yang Yan is a member of the Ministry of State Security and is currently on a mission. Today's incident was entirely Li Gang abusing his power for personal gain and deliberately framing someone. Now the truth has come to light, so everyone take this as a lesson."

Yang Jianguo suddenly spoke up, giving everyone an explanation that was hard to believe yet undeniable.

Just as Li Gang was about to speak, Jianghai said:

"Alright, Vice Director Li, please come with us now! You need to provide us with a reasonable explanation for intentionally framing and accusing a member of the State Security Bureau."

After Jianghai finished speaking, he gave a nod to the person next to him.

The person didn't hesitate, went up to Li Gang, handcuffed him, and took him away directly.

Li Gang's face turned ashen, lacking even the courage to struggle.

He knew this time he was completely finished.

The call he had just received was from the Huaxia Public Security.

The person on the other end only said one thing: Yang Yan is someone not to be messed with from a special agency of the Ministry of State Security, and he was advised to release him immediately.

Upon hearing the harsh tone of the high-ranking official, he knew he was done for, completely done for.

As the vice director of East Sea City, the second-largest metropolis in Huaxia, he knew far more than others.

The Ministry of State Security might not be particularly terrifying, but when those few special departments under it are mentioned, it becomes somewhat frightening.

While he wasn't clear about the exact operations of these so-called special departments, he knew their power was immense.

One could say that these people wielded life-and-death power, and if they wanted to deal with someone minor like him, it was a breeze.

Among the people he knew, perhaps only that Li Family member might truly understand the purpose of these special departments.

But even that person might not be able to command these people.

As for what might happen to Zhang Jianxing, Mr. Zhang in the future, he no longer had the mind to consider it.

Not to mention someone like Zhang Jianxing, who was an incompetent heir, even his father Zhang Zhijian himself would not dare to provoke someone like Yang Yan.

It's over!

Everything is over!

He thought to use someone else's strength to eliminate Yang Jianguo as a way to clear his path, but ended up ruining himself instead.

If only he had known today, why even bother in the first place!

At this moment, Li Gang almost had a death wish.

Yang Yan walked out of the conference room with Wang Xue, the latter still looking confused.

She couldn't entirely understand how that group of people suddenly appeared, and then they inexplicably got out.

In a daze, Yang Yan's seemingly ridiculous words echoed in her ears.

With the facts laid out before her, she still thought she was dreaming.

"Alright, don't overthink it. Just go back and rest well. It looks like we won't be practicing driving today. These bastards, they deserve their misfortune!"

Yang Yan said with a displeased look on his face.

"Oh!"

Wang Xue seemed to have come to her senses and obediently nodded.

As they passed by the waiting room of the office hall, Yang Yan suddenly stopped.

The beauty in a qipao with a mink shawl was still quietly sitting in the waiting room, engrossed in reading an English version of "Principles of Public Administration."

No wonder she was carrying such a large handbag.

It turned out it contained a hefty book like this.

"Wait for me a moment."

Yang Yan said to Wang Xue and walked straight to the qipao beauty.

The woman was so focused on her book that she didn't even notice Yang Yan had approached her.

Feeling helpless, Yang Yan gently coughed twice.

But she was too absorbed in her reading to notice.

So he had to wave his hand in front of her eyes.

This trick worked.

The qipao beauty paused for a moment and immediately looked up.

Seeing that it was Yang Yan, she was momentarily stunned.

Then she looked worriedly behind her.

Seeing Wang Xue standing not far away, a shadow passed over her eyes.

Of course, if one looked closer, there was also a hint of relief.

Seeing Yang Yan staring at her intently, her feminine instincts made her too shy to meet his gaze, and she subconsciously bit her lip and lowered her head.

Yang Yan suddenly smiled:

"That idiot probably won't be out for a while. Even if he does come out, he likely won't care about your business anymore. So, there's no need for you to keep waiting here."

"I heard you mentioning your mother is ill? If you need anything, you can call me directly. Do you have a pen? I'll write my number for you. Or if you have a phone, I can input it for you."

Hearing this, the qipao beauty finally couldn't resist looking up, staring intently into Yang Yan's eyes, as if trying to discern if he was joking.

Yang Yan chuckled softly, grabbed the pencil and book from the qipao beauty's hands, and wrote down a phone number swiftly.

"If you face any difficulties, remember to call me. I will help you. Don't overthink it, even though I admire beautiful women like yourself, I would never take advantage of someone vulnerable, nor expect anything in return. The reason I want to help you is as compensation for today's events."

"After all, strictly speaking, this matter indeed arose because of me. If I had managed my gaze, not looking under your qipao, or if I had restrained myself even if I did see something, or at least spoken quietly enough so nobody else heard."

"In any case, if it weren't for my actions, your brother might have smoothly completed his studies, and your mother could have successfully undergone surgery. To avoid any pangs of conscience, you might as well accept my help without worry."

After finishing, Yang Yan looked confidently at the qipao beauty with her slightly furrowed brows.

A beauty is truly enchanting with every frown and smile.

Moreover, he was entirely confident that for her family, she would not refuse.

Otherwise, how could she even tolerate someone like Zhang Jianxing?

However, what Yang Yan never expected was for the qipao beauty to coldly reply:

"Finished talking?"

Yang Yan's expression visibly froze for a moment, and he nodded subconsciously:

"I don't think there's anything else to add."

The qipao beauty glanced quickly at the phone number and snorted:

"What is this supposed to be? Keeping me? From your tone, Zhang Jianxing seems to be in big trouble? And then, you intend to keep me in the victorious position?"

Yang Yan thought for a moment, and instead of explaining, he responded earnestly:

"Yes! To keep you. That idiot Zhang Jianxing is not only in big trouble, but even his father will be in big trouble. He probably can't keep you anymore. As compensation, I'll be the one keeping you."

The qipao beauty had clearly not expected Yang Yan to admit it so straightforwardly, and she was frozen on the spot, unsure of what to say.