

Powerful 89

Chapter 89: Driving School Idiot

Yang Yan smiled slightly, returned the kitchen knife to Li Wei, and then directly brushed past him, standing in front of the group of punks who were hesitant because they noticed the knife in Li Wei's hand.

This group of young people numbered about twenty, mostly around eighteen or nineteen years old.

Some younger ones might only be fifteen or sixteen, right at that age where they're impulsive and don't think of the consequences.

Without a word, Yang Yan went up and gave a kick, directly knocking one down.

Then using both hands and feet, in less than a minute, the whole group was down on the ground.

Yang Yan was very careful with his strength, since they were just a bunch of kids, he didn't use much force.

However, this group of young people couldn't handle it.

They hadn't even figured out how the others made their move when, in the blink of an eye, all of them were knocked down. Some were even scared to tears.

The punk who led the group was the first to go down, but as the main culprit, he naturally received special treatment from Yang Yan.

At this point, having been slapped at least ten times, he was holding his high-swollen cheek, snot and tears flowing.

Seeing his pitiful state, Yang Yan shook his head:

"Young man, you're still too young! Consider this a lesson! Otherwise, one day you might die in a street fight without knowing why."

After saying that, Yang Yan turned around and smiled at Su Ye:

"How was it, when it comes to fighting, I'm still pretty cool, right? Too bad I've been away for these years, these guys don't recognize me, this beating was for nothing!"

"Yeah!"

Su Ye brushed her hair lightly, exuding an indescribable charm.

"Haha! Let's go, let's go, we'll come back tomorrow."

After Yang Yan said that, he turned around, got on his bicycle, and leisurely left.

Su Ye stood at the entrance watching Yang Yan's figure disappear around the corner, then silently turned to go back.

As she brushed past Li Wei, she suddenly stopped.

She waved her hand in front of Li Wei's eyes, and the latter finally snapped out of his petrified state.

Su Ye smiled gently, gesturing that she was going back first, leaving him in charge there.

"Wow! No wonder the boss is so devoted to him. Watching that guy fight just now, even I couldn't resist! He's just too cool!"

Li Wei muttered to himself as he walked up to his fiancée and waved his hand in front of her eyes.

Yang Yan didn't return to the apartment but instead rode directly to Zhou Hanyang's company.

Last night, Zhou Hanyang was taken home by Zhou Yun. Yang Yan was afraid that she might have second thoughts after sobering up today, so he decided to come over and greet her first.

When he got to the company entrance, the security guard called out to Yang Ge and then let him in.

This security guard is said to be a college student, majoring in civil engineering, currently in his internship period.

He had been looking everywhere for a job without success, until Zhou Hanyang took him in, occasionally taking him to the construction site for some hands-on practice.

Seeing this guy, Yang Yan sighed.

In today's society, high school students are everywhere like dogs, and college students are even more plentiful. No one has it easy!

Arriving at Zhou Hanyang's office, she was already working at her desk.

Zhou Hanyang looked up at Yang Yan who knocked and walked in, immediately put down her work: "Why are you here? Have a seat!"

Yang Yan sat down opposite her and didn't rush to speak.

At this moment, he was still sighing inwardly, no one's money comes easily these days. It's hard for everyone, not just for those working for others, even for big bosses!

"Do you need anything? Has Hanyu gone to school?"

Zhou Hanyang asked proactively as Yang Yan remained silent.

"It's nothing big, I just wanted to talk to you about yesterday. Don't feel burdened; do what you need to do, yesterday's incident won't affect the company."

Yang Yan poured himself a glass of water, taking a gentle sip.

"Just for this? Don't worry, I won't have any burden. Since you appeared, you've given me so many surprises. Who knows when you might really scare me!"

Zhou Hanyang chuckled wryly, speaking with a bit of self-mockery.

Yang Yan also laughed awkwardly, but since Zhou Hanyang said so, he was relieved.

"Oh, by the way! This morning when I took the second young lady to school, she said she's going to the old man's place tonight and told me not to pick her up. She said she already told you."

"Yeah! Tomorrow is grandpa's 90th birthday, so Hanyu will go over tonight. I have some work, so I can only go over early tomorrow. By the way, you should come too!"

Zhou Hanyang said lightly.

But Yang Yan saw a hint of hope in her eyes, clearly hoping he wouldn't refuse.

"Oh? That old man is ninety? Doesn't look like it!"

Yang Yan said in surprise.

"What do you mean that old man, that's my grandfather. You better show some respect."

Zhou Hanyang gave Yang Yan a fierce glare.

Respecting Master Zhou is indeed a must.

Not only because he's Zhou Hanyang's grandfather, but also because Master Zhou, in the critical moment of the nation's life and death, resolutely returned to support the war effort, deserving everyone's respect.

But the problem is, when he recalled playing chess with the old man, with all the remorseful moves, cheating, even using his granddaughter to threaten him to let him win, Yang Yan really couldn't muster much respect for him!

Oh well, oh well, what choice do I have, working under his granddaughter for a living?

"Sure! I'll go with you tomorrow. Is there anything else? If not, I'll go learn to drive today. Wang Xue has called to urge me." Yang Yan said.

Zhou Hanyun rolled her eyes at Yang Yan when she heard he was going to learn driving.

Yang Yan is good at everything, reliable in work, great at fighting, knows all sorts of strange things, and seems to have a rather terrifying background.

But what is hard to understand is why learning to drive is so difficult for him.

Clearly, he has no problem being in a car, but once he gets in, this guy will start vomiting within ten minutes.

It's probably hopeless to expect him to learn how to drive well.

Even if he somehow gets his driver's license, she wouldn't dare let Hanyu ride with him!

Though she thought about giving up, seeing Yang Yan's serious demeanor made her reluctant to voice it, so she just let him be.

Unfortunately, Zhou Hanyun didn't know that Yang Yan wanted to learn to drive merely because there was a group of beauties there, making him quite reluctant to leave.

"Alright then, go ahead! Remember to come back early to rest, we have to go to my grandpa's tomorrow, don't be late."

Zhou Hanyun waved her hand helplessly and then continued looking at the documents in her hand.

After contacting Wang Xue by phone, Yang Yan took a taxi to the training ground.

Wang Xue looked at Yang Yan and said irritably:

"Other people can't wait to get their driver's license, but you, Mr. Yang, almost make me beg you to come. It's on-and-off learning, no idea when you'll finally get it."

"Sorry, sorry! It's just that I've been busy with things lately! But you see, as soon as you called, I hurried right over."

While apologizing, Yang Yan's eyes stayed fixed on Wang Xue.

Today, Wang Xue's tight-fitting leather pants and floral-patterned leather jacket made her particularly alluring.

"Hey! Have you stared enough? Is it possible to look at someone less openly?"

Wang Xue said angrily.

"Well... you're so pretty today, isn't it for men to see? Look at those instructors and students over there, aren't they also watching you? Why don't you comment on them, but instead, you're picking on me? Do you have a problem with me, or maybe you like me?"

Yang Yan said shamelessly.

"Others may look but they pay attention! At most, they'll sneak a peek sometimes, who would stare as openly as you?"

Wang Xue rolled her eyes and said.

"Tsk! I'm just honest, like is like; no need for twists and turns. Don't mind them not staring, they're probably fantasizing about you anyway!"

Yang Yan said solemnly, then took another sharp glance at Wang Xue's chest.

"Alright, let's stop the witty banter! Did you review Subject One? Want to take the test today?"

Wang Xue, seemingly aware of Yang Yan's personality, ignored his gaze entirely.

"Uh... this, that..."

When it came to the test, Yang Yan stammered for a long time, unable to say anything.

He gets dizzy as soon as he gets in a car, never thought he could pass the test, let alone care about Subject One or Two!

"I guess you haven't glanced at it at all. Forget it, let's practice driving first!"

Wang Xue said, and immediately got into the front passenger seat.

Yang Yan got in the car, buckled up, and was about to start the engine.

"My dear Mr. Yang, can't you check the position of the gearstick before starting the engine?"

Wang Xue said irritably.

This was at least the sixth time she reminded Yang Yan of this.

He obviously hadn't listened to her words.

"Oh! Sorry, sorry!"

Yang Yan wiggled the gearstick and then started the engine.

The instant the car started, Yang Yan felt like he was going to vomit.

"Damn it! Which idiot invented cars?"

Yang Yan dry-heaved and cursed.

Activate the turn signal, engage first gear, gently lift the clutch, the car trembles, release the handbrake, apply the accelerator...

Yang Yan followed the steps rigorously, and the vehicle slowly began to move.

With a stern look, his hands tightly gripped the steering wheel, hands trembling slightly.

Even in the Hidden World, facing life-and-death battles, he had never been this nervous.

Seeing the car moving normally, both Yang Yan and Wang Xue breathed a sigh of relief.

She had never taught a student like this!

Even though Wang Xue had taught only girls before, and encountered various odd situations, she had never felt this exhausted.

This guy is not just a driving idiot, he's practically a car imbecile!

Under Wang Xue's instruction, Yang Yan's driving became quite stable.

Other than needing to get out occasionally to vomit, everything else was pretty much fine.

As Wang Xue watched Yang Yan drive with an air of a decisive opponent, seeing his handsome face and recalling his cool fighting style, she couldn't help but smile.

Thinking about it now, such times are indeed quite enjoyable!