

Powerful 102

Chapter 102: Help Me, I Don't Want to Marry Him

If it were in the past, he certainly would have been very willing for Zhou Hanyun to marry into the Li Family.

Even knowing that Li Zheng wasn't a suitable match, for the sake of the Zhou Family, in turmoil and danger, he could only grit his teeth and sacrifice his granddaughter's happiness.

Because Mr. Zhou knew very well that if the Zhou Family refused the Li Family, they would be in ruin if the Li Family decided to exert just a bit of pressure.

So, it was better to have Zhou Hanyun make the sacrifice.

Since she is the daughter of the Zhou Family, that is her obligation.

But now, the sudden appearance of Yang Yan meant that the Zhou Family had another option.

And from the heart, although he could never control this mysterious young man, Mr. Zhou trusted his intuition that Yang Yan was definitely better than Li Zheng.

Having his granddaughter marry him not only guaranteed the Zhou Family's interests but also ensured her happiness.

Since you could have the best of both worlds, Mr. Zhou would undoubtedly choose the latter.

"What's the matter, Mr. Zhou? Do you have something unspeakable? This was settled when Zhou Yiming was here, just without a formal engagement ceremony. Shouldn't we finalize this at your ninetieth birthday celebration to add joy on top of joy?"

Zhang Zhijian said with a smile.

"No problem, no problem!" Before Mr. Zhou could speak, Zhou Yitao hurriedly said, "Since my brother arranged the marriage, how could the Zhou Family go back on our word? Let's settle the matter today!"

"Second Uncle!"

Zhou Hanyun almost screamed in anger.

"Child, Li Zheng is a fine young man. What do you have to hesitate about? Besides, your father arranged this before with the family. Are you going to go back on something your father settled?"

Zhou Yitao said coldly.

"Tsk ts! This is a forced marriage situation! And it's reached its climax, there's going to be a good show now."

Fatty said gleefully from the side, then stuffed two more pieces of meat into his mouth.

Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng were speechless.

What the heck is this!

If you're going to force someone into marriage, why involve Moonlight?

Truly, as impatient as a long-lived old person hanging themselves.

"This matter is a bit special. You know the situation at that time. Yiming didn't promise this marriage without a price. But you didn't fulfill your part, and now Yiming is nowhere to be found. It's up to Hanyun."

Master Zhou said flatly.

"Isn't it an interest-free loan of five billion? No problem, I'll bring it out in front of all the guests today, just hope the Zhou Family won't go back on their word."

Li Zheng said with a smile.

"Wow! An interest-free loan of five billion. Was Zhou Yiming selling his daughter? Just for five billion, his daughter sure is valuable, isn't she?"

Someone in the crowd shouted without lowering their voice.

Zhou Hanyun shuddered, biting her lip, tears shimmering in her eyes, almost falling.

"I don't agree! If my father said it, let him marry; my sister doesn't care about your five billion interest-free loan. Get out, immediately!"

Zhou Hanyu stood up angrily, pointing to the door.

"Hanyu, adults are speaking, this has nothing to do with you! Step aside! Mind your manners!"

Zhou Yitao rebuked.

"What do you mean it has nothing to do with me? Now you're forcing my sister to marry him, and as her uncle, you're pushing your niece into the fire pit. How can I, as her sister, not stand up?"

"Are you bullying us sisters because we're easy targets? Or do you plan to push my sister out and then take charge? Don't think I don't know, once you get that five billion, you'll split it in no time."

"And yet, the ones in debt are my father, and the ones repaying the debt are us two sisters. Who knows, when you've squandered that money again, you'll come for me."

Zhou Hanyu, fearless, rebuked back immediately.

When it comes to Zhou Hanyun, she wouldn't care if he was her second uncle!

Zhou Hanyu's words might seem childish, but every word struck home, indeed piercing through Zhou Yitao's little schemes.

For a moment, he genuinely didn't know how to refute her.

"So, is the Zhou Family planning to break the contract? Don't forget, this isn't just a verbal agreement, we have a contract with Zhou Yiming, black and white on paper."

"As long as I provide the five billion to you, Zhou Hanyun must marry me. Now that I'm here with the money, if the Zhou Family breaks the contract, can you bear the consequences?"

Li Zheng said, taking a contract from his bag.

"Come, everyone look, isn't it clearly written in the contract that we'll give the Zhou Family an interest-free loan of five billion, and they'll marry Zhou Hanyun to me? If breached, the fifty billion interest is calculated from the date of signing, daily at two percent."

"This contract was signed five years ago. If you breach it now, calculate the five billion's daily interest at two percent for five years! Kindly pay me now, and I'll consider it over."

Zhou Hanyun turned pale at the sight.

Though the Jianghe Group and East Sea Great World are helping now, making the Zhou Group's situation much better, asking for that much money at once is impossible, even if the whole Zhou Family is sold.

Now, the Zhou Group is just a paper tiger. Much of its assets are immovable, and in total, they wouldn't exceed two billion.

At that moment, Zhou Hanyun was nearly in despair.

The most heartbreaking for her was that her father sold her out like this.

Five billion!

Ha, she's really valuable!

She couldn't bring out that much money, nor could anyone help her.

She could only blame herself; after all, she was Zhou Yiming's daughter.

No one understood Zhou Hanyun better than Zhou Hanyu.

Seeing her sister like this, Zhou Hanyu knew she had compromised.

The Zhou Family couldn't produce that kind of money, leaving marriage to Li Zheng as the only option.

Zhou Hanyu instinctively looked towards Yang Yan.

In her heart, it seemed Yang Yan could solve anything.

The last time with Zheng Shaoyang's kidnapping, she hadn't passed out at first.

She clearly saw how Yang Yan had stopped the car.

At this point, Zhou Hanyun also looked at Yang Yan, the last glimmer of hope flickering in her heart.

"Help me, I don't want to marry him."

Zhou Hanyun said, biting her lip.

Her voice was so soft she could barely hear it herself.

"Okay!"

Yang Yan said just one word, but Zhou Hanyun felt a surge of relief and reassurance.

Even if Yang Yan didn't help her in the end, she felt it was worth it.

At worst, she'd just die.

"May I see the contract?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Of course."

In front of the crowd, Li Zheng wasn't afraid of any tricks and handed the contract to him directly.