

Powerful 104

Chapter 104: Are You Staying Here Tonight or Coming Home With Me?

"So, you're saying that anywhere you go, as long as you can swipe a card, you can buy everything there?"

"Of course!" Xu said with a wry smile, "I've only seen it in pictures before, never thought I'd see the real thing today. If you're interested, you can search online; the information there is more detailed."

After Xu spoke, his gaze towards Yang Yan became increasingly fervent.

But when he glanced at Li Zheng, his expression turned playful.

He also wanted to see how this arrogant offspring of the Li Family would handle such an awkward situation.

"Haha! Everyone, don't just stand there, please sit down. As for the contract, let's discuss it later."

Mr. Zhou, who had been observing with a cold eye, finally said with a chuckle after Yang Yan made the final decision.

At this moment, he was truly happy; he never expected that a seemingly unsolvable situation could be so easily resolved by this young man.

He increasingly felt that he didn't know Yang Yan well enough, or perhaps he lacked confidence in him and underestimated him too much.

Seeing the cooked duck fly away just like that, Zhou Yitao frowned and looked at Yang Yan with deep resentment in his eyes.

The last time Yang Yan came to the house, his attitude was already very clear.

With his support for Zhou Hanyun, there was basically no place for them in this family.

If Li Zheng succeeded, they would not only share fifty billion but also gain the support of the Li Family.

But Yang Yan? No matter how deep his background, he wouldn't care about these so-called elders and might even embarrass them in various ways.

They were not satisfied with just the dividends promised by the elder and wanted to strive for more.

Once Yang Yan and Li Zheng were seated, the banquet became lively again.

Many cunning people came to toast Yang Yan, as if they were already well acquainted with him.

Under the expectant gaze of Zhou Hanyun, Yang Yan patiently dealt with this group of hypocritical folks, finally managing to handle them one by one.

"Ah! How many slaves are there under the feet of money and power!"

Watching Yang Yan's busy figure, Mu Qingcheng said wistfully.

"Tch! What's so strange about it, does it really warrant such lamentation? That's just how society is, and it's even more vividly demonstrated in the Hidden World. Look at those who obtained titles, aren't they all acting haughty?"

Zhuge Wushuang said with irritation.

"That's human nature, it can't be simply judged as good or bad. Just try your best to be yourself. People should learn to be content! Only contentment can bring lasting happiness. With fewer desires, one can live much more easily. Look at Li Zheng, consumed by lust and anger."

Finally extricating himself from the overly enthusiastic crowd, Yang Yan said blandly.

Surprisingly, whether it was Zhuge Wushuang or Mu Qingcheng, even Fatty nodded in agreement.

By five o'clock in the afternoon, the banquet was nearing its end.

However, no one was willing to leave early, seemingly all waiting for the opportunity to cozy up to Yang Yan, who seemed to have stolen the spotlight.

In everyone's eyes, he had already become a mysterious god of wealth.

They all believed that as long as they could connect with him, both wealth and status would be within easy reach.

Because everyone knew that those three cards represented not just money, but also a symbol of status and background.

Yang Yan drank a lot of alcohol, but such drinks couldn't possibly intoxicate him.

On the contrary, it was Zhuge Wushuang who got drunk.

She couldn't drink at all, otherwise, she would definitely get drunk.

What's the most terrifying thing in the world?

If someone asked Fatty, he would say, women.

More specifically, a woman who's drunk.

Even more specifically, a woman who's drunk and insists on asking you to dance.

Drunk Zhuge Wushuang insisted on dragging Fatty to the dance floor.

Fatty wore a miserable look but dared not resist in the slightest.

He even looked pitifully at Yang Yan, hoping he would lend a helping hand to pull him out of this misery.

Unfortunately, although Yang Yan noticed, he averted his eyes elsewhere.

While dancing, Zhuge Wushuang asked the almost crying Fatty:

"Little Fatty, are you touched that big sis is dancing with you?"

Fatty, with a bitter face, replied:

"Dare not move, dare not move."

This was no joke.

Fatty genuinely dared not move.

It didn't matter now that Zhuge Wushuang was drunk, but tomorrow when she sobers up, if she finds out they danced, there would definitely be trouble.

Fatty had been caught in a similar situation before.

Back then, he had just met Zhuge Wushuang and thought his luck with romance had arrived, so excited that he couldn't sleep all night.

But the next day, when Zhuge Wushuang sobered up, if Fatty hadn't run fast, he would have been beaten to death by her.

The banquet finally concluded with Zhou Hanyun's uncle, Zhou Yilong's, closing speech.

Some people reluctantly left the Zhou Family villa, while those who were drunk simply stayed to rest.

However, a closer look revealed that many people were just pretending to be drunk.

It seemed that to connect with Yang Yan, these folks were already using any means necessary.

Unfortunately, they were doomed to be disappointed, as Yang Yan had long slipped into the backyard garden.

Zhou Hanyun, having busied herself for half a day, dragged her tired but excited body straight to the garden to find the man who brought her miracles.

"What's up? Finished your work?" Yang Yan asked.

"Yes, finished. Thank you so much today."

Zhou Hanyun said softly.

"Here, I'm your boyfriend, right? I promised the old man to treat you well, can't go back on my word and let him down!"

Yang Yan said with a playful smile.

Zhou Hanyun visibly paused, a hint of disappointment flashing in her eyes.

But soon, she returned to normal.

"By the way, where are Wushuang and the others?"

Zhou Hanyun suddenly realized she hadn't seen Zhuge Wushuang and the others, so she simply changed the topic.

"They were called by Hanyu. I hope they won't be too shocked and not cause any troubles."

Yang Yan said with some concern.

"What did Hanyu call them for? Should I go take a look?"

Zhou Hanyun was a bit anxious, not expecting something could make this man in front of her worried.

"No need, let them be!" Yang Yan gently waved his hand, "I believe they'll have some sense and won't cause too much trouble. By the way, did your elder rest?"

"Yes! He was a bit tired today, so he went to rest first. Tonight, are you staying here overnight or going home?"

When Zhou Hanyun mentioned going home, her face blushed.

Although she would naturally restrain her pride when facing Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng, she genuinely couldn't control her feelings in front of Yang Yan.

Even though she clearly knew that this man in front of her might not belong to her.

"Whatever you prefer! I'll leave it to you. After all, you're the boss! I'm a very good employee!"

Seeing the change in Zhou Hanyun's eyes, Yang Yan couldn't help but joke with her.

Zhou Hanyun nodded lightly, then quickly went to make arrangements.