

Powerful 112

Chapter 112: Women Are Truly Strange Creatures

Although the Dog King's concerns were reasonable, the Lion King pondered for a moment and still said with a wry smile:

"Such matters can only be investigated by ourselves. He has contributed greatly to Huaxia. If we directly ask him again, wouldn't it imply that we, the Eight Divisions, are quite inept?"

"In the past, we took shelter under the Sword Immortal's protection. Now, although Moonlight has emerged, it is most important for us to grow quickly. Don't worry, the plan is still in the preparation stage. We still have time."

"In short, while the world is relatively peaceful now, let's invest some effort into honing ourselves. As long as we don't provoke him, I think conducting some investigations shouldn't be an issue."

Since the Lion King had already made a decision, the Dog King could only nod helplessly and then made a gesture to his subordinates, urging them to execute the Lion King's orders promptly.

When countless people stayed up all night because of Star Night's appearance, Yang Yan, on the other hand, enjoyed a good night's sleep.

"How did you sleep last night?"

Seeing Yang Yan yawning as he walked out, Zhou Hanyun, who had been up early preparing breakfast, smiled and asked.

"I slept too well, always wanting to sleep a bit longer."

Yang Yan said while accepting a cup of soy milk handed to him by Zhou Hanyun, sipping it and then taking a big bite out of a bun.

"Anyway, today is Sunday, and Hanyun doesn't have school. You can sleep a bit more if you want."

Zhou Hanyun quietly watched as Yang Yan devoured a bun in two bites, handing him another one.

"Bosses like you are rare; others worry about employees sleeping too much, but here you are telling them to go to sleep."

Yang Yan joked as he received the bun.

"You sleep if you want; I'm off to the company now. President Zhang is coming today to discuss building materials. I plan to hand the construction segment over to Zhou Yun. I'm thinking of trying my hand at the jewelry store."

Zhou Hanyun said.

"Jewelry store? Why are you suddenly considering this? The complexity in this field is immense."

Yang Yan frowned as he spoke.

"Huaxia's real estate is nearly saturated; further expansion requires more investment. Currently, people's income levels are rising, and their purchasing power is increasing, making it the golden period for the jewelry industry."

"I actually have high hopes for the jewelry industry's prospects and planned to enter the sector long ago, but the Zhou Group was previously unstable, rife with internal and external troubles, so I didn't dare to touch it."

"Now that we have your five billion investment, not only has the Zhou Group's crisis been resolved, it has also opened up better development opportunities for Zhou Group. Anyway, I can't keep chatting, I need to go."

With that, Zhou Hanyun hurriedly left.

"Hey! Wait."

Unfortunately, the response Yang Yan got was the sound of a closing door.

"Hey! No matter how rushed, you should at least listen to me finish speaking! I was thinking of buying a car first!"

Yang Yan muttered to himself.

"What? You plan to buy a car?! Am I hearing this right? You don't even have a driver's license yet!"

Unbeknownst to Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyu was already standing behind him, holding the comfortably sleeping Nine Treasures.

"Didn't last night your sister's BMW get messed up? It's not feasible to keep using that Audi for events, now is it?"

Yang Yan stated matter-of-factly.

"Nonsense! Of course, I know that BMW was damaged! I'm asking you if you've gotten your driver's license yet—you're planning to buy a car."

Zhou Hanyu seemed completely unfazed by Yang Yan's words last night, changing her attitude without hesitation when it was time for some banter.

"Which is why I called your sister, but she left quickly, so it looks like I'm not going today. Anyway, I'm full, might as well go take a nap."

Yang Yan stretched, wiped his mouth with a paper towel, and headed straight to his bedroom.

"Don't be like that, my sister's not here, but you've got me, anyway! I can drive! I'm best at handling cars! Besides, no class today."

Zhou Hanyu hurriedly ran ahead of Yang Yan and blocked his path.

"You?"

Yang Yan frowned.

"What, looking down on me? Let me tell you, I got my license ages ago, three years of driving experience, top-notch skills! Just because I don't drive now doesn't mean I'm not low-key."

Zhou Hanyu defiantly raised her head, proud as a feline.

"Really? I'll think about it."

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyu again, clearly showing a hint of skepticism in his eyes.

"What's there to think about? Let's just head out spontaneously—hold on a sec, be right back."

Before saying anything else, Zhou Hanyu didn't give Yang Yan a chance to refuse, tossing the cozily sleeping Nine Treasures onto the sofa and darting into a room.

The jolt startled Nine Treasures awake, making a disgruntled sound.

But the little one sniffed instinctively, drawn by the smell of soy milk, and quickly made its way to the table to enjoy its breakfast.

Shortly afterward, Zhou Hanyu emerged, grabbing Yang Yan's arm:

"Let's go."

Yang Yan suddenly froze upon seeing Zhou Hanyu in a new outfit.

Women really are strange creatures!

To think she could change clothes so quickly?

Looks like she even put on light makeup...

Last time, when I asked her to go out together, why did she make me wait over an hour?

Now it's her turn to head out, and she's so efficient?

He clearly remembered last time when he invited Zhou Hanyu to go to her sister's place, waiting from one o'clock noon until they left at three in the afternoon.

At that time, after complaining a bit, Zhou Hanyu cursed him viciously:

Serves you right to be single forever!

The pair left the apartment with Nine Treasures.

Yang Yan sat in a red Beetle, his gaze indescribably resentful.

This car belongs to Zhou Hanyu, supposedly her sixteenth birthday present.

But thinking about it, this girl hasn't even turned seventeen yet!

And dare to boast about being an experienced driver.

Apparently, the ability to declare blatant lies with an innocent look is innate for girls.

"If you have a car, why don't you drive yourself to school instead of making me bike to pick you up?"

Yang Yan whispered.

"Nonsense! Who drives to school when they have a chauffeur? Besides, be discreet, got it? I'm always a modest person as the second young lady."

Zhou Hanyu threw Yang Yan a big, disdainful side-eye.

"Hey! Drive carefully, why roll your eyes? You almost caused a crash!"

Yang Yan shouted.

As they say, beware where female drivers tread; within a hundred meters no blade of grass survives.

Originally, this statement was meant to describe women's inadequate driving reflexes.

Insisting on going where they obviously can't.

Much like those who, although they know there's a tiger in the mountain, bravely venture there regardless.

Some female drivers encounter unexpected situations, cover their face with both hands, stomp the gas, and charge ahead screaming.

Of course, this isn't always the case.

Take, for instance, the current Zhou Hanyu.