

Powerful 114

Chapter 114: Yang Yan, Loved and Hated by Shopkeepers

"Hey! Little girl, if you see something you like, just say it, and I'll buy it for you. Don't follow this useless poor guy."

The man hurriedly said as he saw Zhou Hanyu about to leave.

"Oh, President Qian, don't act like I'm invisible! Flirting with another woman right in front of me will make me upset."

A woman beside the man said coquettishly.

The woman didn't have bad looks and had an excellent figure.

"Haha, is my little darling upset? No problem, you and she have your own charms. If you're upset, go in and pick a couple of items to calm down."

The man waved his chubby hand like a pig's trotter and said boastfully.

"Oh really, listen to you, just trying to send me away so you can flirt with your little beauty? Alright, I won't disturb you."

After saying this, the woman turned and actually went into the luxury store to pick things out.

"Disgusting guy, uncle, let's go."

Zhou Hanyu cursed, tugging Yang Yan to change direction and leave.

"Hey, don't leave, little sister. Don't like the stuff inside? Then let's try another store! There'll be something you like eventually."

The fat man said without giving up.

"Oh my God, do you really see yourself as a star? Mister, if you're so rich, can't you buy a couple more mirrors at home?"

Zhou Hanyu, already sharp-tongued, couldn't let the opportunity pass to roast this guy.

"I do have them at home, why would I buy more mirrors?"

The fat man clearly didn't catch her drift and said, frowning.

"Buy more to see yourself better! Look at what you are like, so fat! Can you even see your toes while standing straight?"

Zhou Hanyu laughed as she explained.

Pfft!

A crowd had already gathered around, and after hearing Zhou Hanyu's words, someone couldn't help but laugh out loud, leading to a burst of laughter.

"You, you, you..."

The fat man was so mad that he was at a loss for words.

"Let's go! Not worth wasting time on a spineless fighter."

Zhou Hanyu tugged Yang Yan's hand to leave, not even bothering to glance at the furious fat man she'd left behind.

To Yang Yan, the earlier incident was just a small episode in life.

He wouldn't bother with such people because it was simply not worth the time.

Zhou Hanyu continued strolling around luxury stores, not going in, just looking at things through the glass outside.

Just as she said, it was about looking for now and later owning them with money she earned herself.

Yang Yan followed closely behind, sporting a smile on his face.

Usually, he hates shopping the most, but now he found it wasn't such a bad thing after all.

Listening to Zhou Hanyu ask him whether this or that looks good or beautiful, it was as if he, too, could feel the joy and satisfaction of the young girl, getting infected by it.

During this time, Yang Yan wasn't idle either.

He could always accurately point out the origin, features, and sometimes even the production year of the items Zhou Hanyu pointed at.

Unintentionally, this made Zhou Hanyu view him in a new light.

"Wow, uncle, come over and look at this scarf, this scarf is so beautiful!"

Zhou Hanyu suddenly pointed at a patchwork scarf around a mannequin's neck in the window and said.

"Yes, ma'am, you have a great eye! No need to buy it, come in and have a look, and please have this gentleman give a review as well."

A woman inside the store said excitedly.

Yang Yan was speechless.

What on earth was this?

A large crowd had gathered behind them to watch the excitement.

Yang Yan wasn't sure when they had gathered around.

He only remembered that at the beginning, there were only a few listeners when he was explaining some information about a ladies' Omega watch to Zhou Hanyu.

Unexpectedly, in just a short while, there was such a large group of people following them.

And along the way, the store staff nearby all warmly greeted them.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu in high spirits, Yang Yan didn't have the heart to interrupt her; otherwise, he would've left long ago.

"Really?" Zhou Hanyu said, "Just so you know, I certainly don't have the money to buy it."

"Of course, come in. As long as this gentleman can give our scarf a review, we might even gift you one!"

At this time, a woman in her thirties with a rather good demeanor came over.

By the look of her, even if she's not the owner of this store, she must be a very authorized store manager.

Hearing that they might gift her a scarf just for Yang Yan's evaluation, Zhou Hanyu immediately looked at Yang Yan with full expectation.

Yang Yan knew he absolutely could not refuse.

By now, more and more people were gathering outside the store.

Some were even filming with their phones.

Since the beginning, Zhou Hanyu asked about so many things that Yang Yan didn't pay attention, pointing out their features, origins, and even providing valuation assessments without much thought.

This amazed the people who accidentally overheard, making them think he was a professional luxury goods buyer.

Then, those people started following Yang Yan, hoping to further confirm this speculation.

As more stores were visited, the number of followers increased as well.

This made the merchants visited feel both love and hate.

They loved that this man could point out the features and some unique uses and knowledge of the items in their store, things even they didn't know.

The hatred came naturally from the man revealing the flaws and even providing an actual valuation that exposed their bottom price.

For example, previously in a store selling wood carvings, Zhou Hanyu saw a supposedly mysterious Amazon tribe wood carving and asked Yang Yan if it was real, and he simply said it was fake.

Of course, Zhou Hanyun wouldn't let it go at that, so Yang Yan clearly told her the item was made in Guang Province, and it was a machine-processed craft, with a wholesale price of no more than fifty yuan.

After hearing this, Zhou Hanyu turned around and left, and a customer who was just picking something and about to pay also left upon hearing that.

The owner was gnashing his teeth in hatred for Yang Yan.

Now, Yang Yan had become the god of wealth for those selling genuine products.

Sales of featured items he reviewed had at least tripled.

Of course, if the store sold fake goods, as soon as they saw Yang Yan coming, they would immediately pull down the rolling shutter.

They'd rather not do business for the day than let these two jinxes see their stuff.

"Please, sir and madam."

After saying this, the woman poured them a glass of water each, expressing that she is indeed the boss lady here and would not go back on her word.

"Uncle, why don't you talk about this one?"

Zhou Hanyu said excitedly, pointing at the scarf she initially saw outside.