

Powerful 117

Chapter 117: This Camera Should Have an Audio Recording Feature, Right?

"Sir, you know, the standard version costs around five million, but this is the Queen's edition, the highest-end sedan model of Bentley Mulsanne. Since it's a specially customized version, the price is a bit higher."

Although the salesperson was cursing inwardly, he maintained a smile.

"Uh..."

The chubby man was at a loss for words.

He didn't actually plan to buy this car; he just wanted to show off in front of Zhou Hanyu.

Spending millions to woo a girl, he wasn't that extravagant.

"What's wrong? Weren't you going to buy it for me?"

Zhou Hanyu had already seen through his intentions and asked with a laugh.

The chubby man smiled awkwardly but said nothing.

However, the woman beside him had already started yelling sharply:

"Look at yourself, thinking you can do whatever you want because you look good? Eight million? Haha! You should see if you're worth eight million!"

As a woman, she was certainly annoyed by the chubby man's disregard for her.

But he was also her sugar daddy, so even though she was upset, she had to vent her anger on Zhou Hanyu.

"Haha! You're the funny one! Trying to do whatever you want because you've got a bit of money? Not everyone worships money like you do! And your money is your business, stop flaunting it in front of me."

Zhou Hanyu retorted unceremoniously.

When it came to verbal sparring, this little girl was never intimidated by anyone.

"Enough, enough! Talking to someone like this fat pig is pointless—they get stuck when they see a woman. But it's understandable; at least he still has dreams like an ambitious toad."

Yang Yan said coldly while picking his ear.

Being berated by a pretty girl like Zhou Hanyu, the chubby man might be able to hold his temper.

But being mocked by Yang Yan, he got furious.

"Kid! You'd better watch your language and not offend people you can't afford to offend. Otherwise, you might spend the rest of your life in bed."

The chubby man said through gritted teeth.

"Come on, don't act like you're so high and mighty just because you've got a bit of money. I don't know if I'll end up in bed, but you're going to be there pretty soon."

Yang Yan looked at the chubby man, sneering.

"What? Want to throw hands? You can try it."

The chubby man, used to being domineering, wasn't accustomed to being treated this way.

Today, it seemed impossible to win over the pretty girl in front of him, so he might as well vent his anger on her man; maybe the situation would take a positive turn.

"Throw hands? I wouldn't dare!" Yang Yan raised his eyebrow dismissively, "With your body wasted by drink and sex, do I even need to do anything? I'm worried you'll collapse before I even get started. What's the matter, don't like hearing the truth? Fine, fine, guess I have to show you some facts before you understand who you're dealing with!"

"Are you now experiencing memory loss, easily getting emotional, anxiety, irritability, lack of sleep, constipation, difficulty breathing, frequent dizziness? Lack of enthusiasm at work, no passion in life, completely unable to find direction and goals?"

Yang Yan said calmly.

"Uh... what's it to you how I am?"

The chubby man, clearly caught by Yang Yan's accurate observation of his condition, shouted in anger.

"Of course, it's nothing to me. Your fate has nothing to do with me. I just wanted to say that you're sick, and not just a little sick. You'll be in bed soon enough."

Yang Yan said with certainty.

"Uh... what kind of illness do I have?"

The chubby man felt a bit guilty.

Yang Yan hit the nail on the head, and he was actually afraid it might be a terminal illness, that he'd soon end up bedridden.

"What kind of illness? Kidney deficiency!"

Yang Yan suddenly burst into laughter.

"Damn! You bastard, you're asking for it."

This time the chubby man was truly infuriated, raising his fists ready to start a fight.

"Security, security!"

The salesperson, seeing things take a bad turn, quickly called for the security to avoid a real fight.

It must be said that the security at East Sea Great World is well-trained and very responsible.

As soon as the salesperson called, security arrived promptly.

As soon as they entered, they saw the chubby man about to hit someone and quickly stepped in to stop him.

"What's going on here? Please calm down, both of you. If you have personal grievances to resolve, please take it outside. Don't start a fight here."

The security guard standing in between said in a deep voice.

"Oh, now even people and dogs dare to bark at me? Is it that easy to bully me now, Zhan Fei? Go call your manager; you guys aren't qualified to speak to me."

The chubby man shouted as soon as he saw the security guards arrive.

"Please calm down, Sir. I'm not targeting anyone specifically."

The security guard quickly explained.

Getting the manager involved over a trivial matter would definitely bring reprimands later.

"Why does this sound familiar? Isn't the next line 'everyone here is trash'?"

Yang Yan sneered.

"What's all this?"

Just as the chubby man was about to say something more, a man in a suit walked in from outside.

"Manager, it's like this..."

The salesperson immediately recounted the events to their manager.

"Gentlemen, if you are here to buy a car, then you are most welcome. But if you have personal grudges, please do not settle them in our store. Otherwise, if this car gets scratched, I don't think you can afford the responsibility."

The sales manager said sternly.

"Damn! Looking down on me, huh? How much is this car anyway? You think I can't afford it? Believe it or not, I'll buy one and crash it right away?"

The chubby man barked like he had his tail stepped on.

"Sir, if you're buying a car, then swipe your card here. As soon as the transaction's done, the car is yours to drive. Whether you crash it or what, that's your call."

The sales manager said coolly.

"Really such a pain in the ass!"

Yang Yan said helplessly to Zhou Hanyu.

"Yeah! Obviously, it's this disgusting guy who's causing trouble, and now we're dragged into it. Also, this man's talking is really unpleasant! It's been three times already; Uncle, I'm impressed with your patience."

Zhou Hanyun said, pursing her lips.

Even though the little girl was clearly trying to provoke him, Yang Yan genuinely wanted to teach this guy a lesson.

He frowned and then asked the salesperson:

"What's with your manager? His talking is unpleasantly sharp."

The salesperson apologized with a smile but said nothing more.

"What? Sir, you find my words unpleasant? Am I not speaking the truth? It's fine if you can't afford it, looking around for insight isn't a problem, but if you plan to start a fight here and scratch the car, can you afford it? Just repairing it costs millions. If you can't afford that, who am I supposed to find then?"

The manager said matter-of-factly.

Yang Yan looked up at a camera in the store and suddenly said:

"This camera should have audio recording capabilities, right?"