

Powerful 134

Chapter 134: Holding the Trump Card, the World Is Mine

Zhou Hanyu felt a bit surprised when she saw Yang Yan.

She thought she'd have to take a taxi home again today.

"Yo! Your boyfriend's here to pick you up. Why are you still standing there? Go on over!"

Chen Xi said teasingly as she followed her friend's dazed gaze.

"Get lost! Nothing nice ever comes out of your mouth!"

Zhou Hanyu huffily replied, giving Chen Xi's proud chest a playful pinch.

"Alright, alright! Be ladylike in front of your boyfriend, okay? Be careful, or he might fall for someone else. Anyway, I'll leave you two to your world of romance. I'm heading off, my brother's waiting over there for me."

With that, Chen Xi dashed off quickly, not giving Zhou Hanyu a chance to retaliate.

Sure enough, her burly and broad-backed brother was waiting.

"Why did you come?"

Zhou Hanyu asked, frowning.

"Uh... I'm your driver! I'm still working for your family. If I don't come, who will pay me?"

Yang Yan replied with a serious look.

Zhou Hanyu rolled her eyes and said irritably,

"You still remember you're our driver, huh? Isn't it usually me or my sister who drives you? And you still call yourself a driver? I feel like even big bosses don't behave like this."

She mocked him coldly, skillfully hopping onto Yang Yan's bicycle.

"Well... I've had some matters to deal with lately, but once I'm through this period, it'll be fine."

Yang Yan scratched the back of his head and smiled sheepishly.

"Who knows if you're telling the truth? I have no idea what you're busy with all day. But it must be quite lucrative, right? Keeping a lover, and quite a gem at that."

Zhou Hanyu said mockingly.

Yang Yan was left speechless and had to silently play the role of bicycle driver.

The long-missed scenery of Third Road appeared once more.

A handsome man rode a bicycle, carrying one of the three school beauties of Third High.

On the road, Zhou Hanyu instinctively held onto Yang Yan's waist, and at some point had already leaned back onto his broad back and fallen asleep.

Yang Yan pedaled slowly and steadily, allowing the young girl to sleep soundly.

Countless male students from Third High were likely cursing Yang Yan, while many female students cast longing glances at the handsome bicycle driver.

By the time Yang Yan returned to the apartment, it was already half-past six in the evening.

Zhou Hanyun, the workaholic, wasn't home yet, leaving one to wonder how well prepared she was for her foray into the jewelry and gemstone field.

Yang Yan only recently learned that Zhou Hanyun was a top student with a degree in jewelry design and appraisal.

Her expertise in financial management was only an elective.

No wonder she was so confident and determined to venture into the jewelry industry.

What surprised Yang Yan the most was that Zhou Hanyu, the quirky little girl, was actually a financial prodigy.

Though she was only in her third year of high school, she had already self-taught all the university-level finance courses.

According to her, she initially just wanted to help her sister, so she picked up some finance books her sister had bought and started learning on her own.

Once she started, she couldn't stop and ended up completing a full university finance curriculum.

Inspired by these two genius beauties, Yang Yan began to doubt the saying that brains are inversely proportionate to bust size.

After all, both sisters are quite well-endowed!

Just as they reached the door, Zhou Hanyu woke up.

She drowsily raised her head to look at Yang Yan and tilted her head, saying,

"My sister's definitely not back yet. What are we having for dinner tonight?"

"Uh... how about I treat you to dinner, and you don't tell your sister about that thing?"

Yang Yan tentatively asked.

"Dream on! Hmph, just one meal and you think I'll cover for you? Do you really think I'm that kind of person?"

Zhou Hanyu huffed proudly like a little hen.

Yang Yan initially wanted to use this opportunity to keep Zhou Hanyu from telling Zhou Hanyun about Wuyan, but it seemed his plan had failed.

"Then what do you want to do?"

Yang Yan asked, feeling guilty.

"Take me to eat something first. Once I'm full, then I'll decide what I want."

Zhou Hanyu said with a sly smile, looking like she had him wrapped around her finger.

Once Zhou Hanyu had put her backpack away and changed clothes, they both headed out to find something to eat.

Since the new car was still parked in the hospital's parking lot, they first thought about taking Zhou Hanyu's "Beetle".

However, Zhou Hanyu wanted to go bring the car back, so they ended up taking a taxi out.

Known as the Eastern Paris, the international metropolis of East Sea was stunning and bustling at night.

Especially with the rising prominence of Huaxia over the years, East Sea's nightlife appeared even more dazzling.

For many people, the night is when a new day truly begins.

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu strolled hand in hand along the pedestrian street of The Bund in East Sea.

This was Yang Yan's second time on the pedestrian street.

The last time was with Zhou Hanyun.

That time, they came here to buy clothes for a charity banquet.

Zhou Hanyu held an ice cream cone, occasionally licking at it, looking quite satisfied.

Although it was already late autumn, the temperatures in East Sea were still very high.

Watching the beautiful long legs on the street, Yang Yan felt that East Sea was quite a nice city and not so boring after all.

Of course, none of those long legs were as fair as Zhou Hanyu's.

Today, Zhou Hanyu wore ultra-short hot pants and a sporty T-shirt.

She tied the bottom of the T-shirt into a knot, exposing her navel.

The whole look screamed youthful exuberance and vitality.

Especially since her already impressive bust seemed even more eye-catching with her lively movements.

Even Yang Yan couldn't help but take a few extra glances.

"Hey! Mister, where are your eyes wandering to?"

Zhou Hanyu suddenly stopped, tilted her head, and said disapprovingly.

"N-Nothing! I was looking at your ice cream! Didn't feel it earlier, now I want to get one too."

Yang Yan said hurriedly.

"Tsk! All talk and no action. I wonder where you get the guts to keep a lover, especially such a gem. I even suspect it's actually them keeping you."

Zhou Hanyu said, looking at him with disdain.

Sigh!

With something in your hands, little girl, feel free to twist me around and torment me.

Yang Yan grumbled to himself internally.

Zhou Hanyu, ever a young girl at heart, as she strolled around The Bund with Yang Yan, enjoying her snacks, soon felt full from them and didn't look for more food.

Although Yang Yan was starting to feel hungry, he didn't dare bring it up.

He was afraid of ruining Zhou Hanyu's mood and being embarrassed.

So, they wandered the Bund aimlessly until suddenly they heard the roar of car engines behind them.

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu turned around to see several modified sports cars roaring on the street outside the pedestrian area.

Zhou Hanyu, being a car enthusiast herself, rushed over to take a look.

The cars seemed to be testing something, with people revving the engines constantly, the roars echoing around.