

Powerful 36

Chapter 36: The Old Master Summons

Just my luck?

Yang Yan felt a bit overwhelmed and instinctively wanted to leave quickly.

But his stomach just wouldn't stop growling.

Business is so good, so many people coming and going every day, surely they won't remember my face, right?

Yang Yan tried to convince himself, building up the courage to walk over.

Just at that moment, the boss lady turned her face.

She saw Yang Yan!

And froze in an instant.

This isn't a dream, right?

Su Ye rubbed her eyes subconsciously.

After seeing Yang Yan here last time, she's been coming here every day, just hoping that heaven would show mercy and let her encounter him again.

Now it seems heaven truly heard her prayers, as this man is pushing his bike over toward her.

For a moment, her vision blurred.

It's him!

It's really him!

The man she's been longing for day and night.

She couldn't bother with dignity anymore and ran toward Yang Yan.

The server on the side, curious, poked their head out to see the boss suddenly dashing outside.

"Damn! That guy who dined-and-dashed is here again! Is he addicted to this?"

Seeing the boss was already charging ahead, he shouted:

"Guys, the one who made the boss cry after dining and dashing last time is here again! Let's catch him!"

With this shout, a group rushes out of the shop.

Yang Yan saw the woman following him again, with a group of servers carrying tray plates behind her, his eyes widened.

What the hell!

What's happening?

Yang Yan started running, yelling back as he went:

"Is it really necessary? It's just sixteen bucks! I'll pay, okay? Gathering this many people, the appearance fee isn't even enough! Last time I truly didn't mean to! Can't you just mind your business? No matter what, I'm also a returning customer! Isn't one payment enough this time?"

"Damn you! If you have guts, don't run! How dare you dine-and-dash and make our goddess cry! Don't run, if I catch you, I'll break your balls!"

A big burly guy, presumably a chef, chased with a rolling pin, cursing as he ran.

With this, Yang Yan ran even faster.

No choice but to run faster!

Didn't you hear them say they'd break my balls?

What the heck!

It's just sixteen bucks!

This store is so big, but so petty!

But it's not that easy to catch up with me.

I've got a bike, man.

Yang Yan got on his bike, and Su Ye couldn't keep up.

Seeing Yang Yan vanish from sight, she could only bend over, panting heavily.

The people who caught up saw the boss's tearful eyes, found it odd but could only reassure her:

"Boss, don't worry, next time that guy passes by, we'll catch him for sure."

Meanwhile, Yang Yan, already far away on his bike, was swearing an oath:

"I'm definitely getting my driver's license, next time I'll drive by your shop, bet no one will notice."

Yang Yan returned home to find Zhou Hanyun sitting on the sofa, her long, straight legs swinging back and forth, making him a bit dizzy.

This isn't scientific!

Workaholic Zhou Hanyun coming home so early?

"You're back. Come with me to see my grandfather. He wants to meet you."

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan, speaking with rare gentleness.

"Why does he want to meet me?"

Yang Yan asked, puzzled.

Last time made such a fuss, logically, they should avoid me like the plague!

"Thanks to you, Zhou Real Estate got through a tough time temporarily, and grandfather wants to thank you properly, so he asked me to bring you home. What, you don't want to go?"

Zhou Hanyun bit her lip and spoke.

Yang Yan thought for a moment and finally nodded:

"Alright then! Let me change my clothes and we can go."

Soon, Yang Yan changed and got into the maroon BMW with Zhou Hanyun.

Yang Yan still sat in the passenger seat.

Zhou Hanyun glanced at him but didn't question it, and the two of them sped off.

After more than an hour of driving, they arrived at the Zhou Family mansion that left a deep impression on Yang Yan.

As soon as they entered, he saw Mr. Zhou in the courtyard, listening to Beijing opera and sipping morning tea.

"You've come? Sit down."

Mr. Zhou said with a smile.

"Grandpa!"

"Hello, sir!"

Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun greeted Mr. Zhou respectfully before sitting in chairs before him.

"I've heard what you did from little Hanyun. Really, thank you this time. I'm old now, and not fit for much; now even cats and dogs dare to act wild on my Zhou family's turf."

"As someone halfway into the grave, it doesn't matter much to me, but I worry about little Hanyun. She's truly had a hard time these years. Her uncles are all slackers, and since Yiming's incident, they've been squandering even more outrageously. No wonder they say wealth doesn't last three generations!"

"Among our Zhou family's younger generation, Hanyun is the only one who can hold things together now. It's all fallen on her shoulders, and I know you're capable. If it's not too much trouble for you, do help her out."

Mr. Zhou fixed Yang Yan with a burning gaze, with a hint of plea.

"Grandpa! Zhou Family will be good again, I won't let your efforts crumble like this. As for Dad's situation, I will clear it up eventually."

Zhou Hanyun said emotionally, eyes red.

Her gaze was filled with resoluteness and determination.

"Sir, you're still healthy! You'll surely see the Zhou Family rise again. Rest assured, I won't let Hanyun be bullied. Even if she is, it will only be me doing it, no one else. Haha!"

Yang Yan patted his chest soundly, giving a promise.

"Who wants to be bullied by you? Hmph!"

"Haha! That's the best, that's the best! You young couple's affairs, I won't stick my nose in. Calling you here today is to tell you something."

Mr. Zhou was delighted, laughing heartily.

Then he told Zhou Hanyun:

"Go, call them all out, this old man has things to say today."

Soon, Hanyun's uncles came out.

Turned out, they were called over by Mr. Zhou yesterday, and were clearly informed of what needed to be said.

Now they were waiting to formally discuss it in front of all family members this morning, particularly Hanyun.

Mr. Zhou, indeed the pillar of Zhou Family, still held much authority.

He gently tapped the golden nanmu root carving coffee table in front, speaking with vigor:

"Starting today, all external affairs of Zhou Group will be fully handled by Hanyun. You four listen well; from now on, I won't allow you to meddle in Zhou Group's matters. As a trade-off, your dividend shares will be increased to thirty percent."

After finishing, he turned his gaze to his eldest son.