

Powerful 37

Chapter 37: Since When Did a Dog Get Better Treatment Than Master Fatty?

Zhou Hanyun's eldest uncle bit his lip and reluctantly nodded:

"Alright, Father, we'll listen to you. We know none of us are cut out for this, so it's pointless to give it to us. As long as our dividends aren't affected, we won't bother with it."

With the eldest uncle's stance made clear, Zhou Hanyun's third uncle promptly chimed in:

"Exactly, exactly. As long as our dividends aren't cut, we won't care about these trivial matters!"

Although Zhou Hanyun's fourth uncle and younger aunt had some thoughts, since both of their elder brothers had spoken and the old man was of this attitude, they could only keep their opinions to themselves.

"Alright! Since you've all agreed, let's have Lawyer Li and the others come over to sign the agreement. Hanyun, do you have any questions?"

When asking Zhou Hanyun, Mr. Zhou's tone was filled with affection.

"No, Grandpa!"

Zhou Hanyun was overjoyed but dared not show it outwardly, so she gently nodded to express her consent.

Over the years, if it weren't for these elders meddling in the company, appointing people based on favoritism, and lining their own pockets, things wouldn't have deteriorated to this state.

Now, their dividends have increased, but she can free herself to make a big impact, which she certainly couldn't be happier about.

Under Mr. Zhou's supervision, the agreement was swiftly signed with the private lawyer overseeing it.

"If there's nothing else, you all go inside! Remember, you few are not allowed to interfere with company matters anymore; otherwise, you'll automatically surrender half of your shares to others! Hanyun, you go inside too; I'll talk with Yang Yan alone for a while."

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan and silently turned to go back into the inner room.

The other elders seemed to have something to communicate to Zhou Hanyun and quickly followed her inside.

Mr. Zhou looked at his group of children and shook his head with some bitterness, then turned to Yang Yan and said:

"I won't ask how you know each other, nor what you've done before. Little Hanyun has had a tough few years, and many times I've been unable to do anything but watch."

"But now that you're in her life, take good care of her. This time, I really must thank you. However, don't get cocky, you barely passed the first test! My family's precious daughter isn't that easy to win over."

Yang Yan nodded seriously, assuring him:

"Rest assured, old man, I'll definitely take good care of her and ensure no one bullies her."

Mr. Zhou nodded in satisfaction and suddenly asked:

"Kid, do you play chess?"

"A bit, but I'm not very good."

"Then shall we play a game?"

"Sure! But if I'm really bad, please don't laugh at me!"

Yang Yan said with a smile, then took out a chess set from under the coffee table, seemingly made of ivory.

Fatty returned to the "Mad Dog" bar by mid-day the next day.

He was busy handling and collecting some matters, hence the delay in coming back.

Those unlucky bastards spilled a lot of crucial information before they died.

Although Wang refused to pursue the people behind the scenes, since when did we become the type to respond to a slap with just a punch?

At least a fierce knife in return is justified!

The bar wasn't crowded, just a few old drunks drinking.

Xiaocao wasn't in the bar; likely went to Jiang He's place.

That guy always follows Wang's orders to the letter.

The family dog "Dou Dou" was lying next to its bowl, having lunch.

Who was the wastrel?

Feeding steak to the dog?

Wait... what's in that bowl next to it?

Why does it look like red wine...

It even has a silken texture!

When did the dog's treatment surpass Master Fatty's?

No way!

Why does that wine bottle look so familiar?

Isn't that my Royal Eagle's Cry Cabernet Sauvignon!

"What the hell! Who did this? I'm going to kill them."

Fatty let out a cry of anguish and quickly rushed over to hug the 1992 Royal Eagle's Cry Cabernet Sauvignon.

"Oh! Who do you want to kill? It's been two years since I've seen you, Juechen Xiaopang, not only have you grown fatter, but your courage has grown too, daring to shout threats at me!"

A supremely beautiful woman carrying a unique fragrance came out from inside, her voice heard before her appearance.

This woman was stunningly beautiful.

Wearing a white trench coat with just a bandage-style tube top underneath, denim shorts, paired with knee-high calf leather boots, an absolute goddess look.

But Fatty looked at her, shivering and unable to speak for half the day.

Not from seeing a beautiful woman, but out of fear and trepidation.

"Un... Unrivaled Sister! Wh... what are you doing here?"

Fatty trembled, forcing a smile uglier than crying, and stammered.

"Why do you care why I'm here! I ask you, where is Moonlight? Don't tell me you don't know, you were helping him yesterday, hiding from me all these years, you really think I can't find him?"

The beauty shut her eyes, plopped down on the sofa opposite Fatty.

Her long legs stretched over the coffee table with two empty wine bottles.

"Unrivaled Sister, why don't you go find Xiaocao? I'll give you her phone number. Just go to her, I really don't dare tell you where Wang is! If I tell you, you'll definitely go find Wang, then he'll drag me into it, and I'll be in trouble. Go ask Xiaocao, I'll give you Xiaocao's phone number and address, just go to her directly."

Fatty pleaded bitterly, almost kneeling down to her.

"Oh! It seems like, Xiaopang, your courage is really fattened, even dared to brush off your sister. Given Xiaocao's loyalty to Moonlight, even if I kill her, she'd never tell me where Moonlight is. Looks like you want to lose weight but are too embarrassed to say it, huh? No problem, your sister will help, for free."

The beautiful woman known as Wushuang extended two fingers, and Fatty obediently leaned his head over, resulting in his thick ear being pinched by her.

Soon, he was trembling all over, baring his teeth in grimace.

"I advise you to speak quickly! Otherwise, it won't be as simple as pinching your ear like a pig's."

Wushuang exerted force in her hand, smiling as she spoke.

Finally, Fatty shouted: "Let go, let go, it's coming off, it's coming off! I'll talk, I'll talk!"

Wushuang released her grip: "Then what are you waiting for, speak up!"

"At the Zhou Family!" Fatty rubbed his ear, speaking quickly, "Wang went to the Southern Border for a while after coming back from there and then said he wanted to come back for a vacation, to experience life."

"This time, he came here alone. Even Xiaocao and I followed secretly, Wang doesn't know. Sister, you absolutely must not tell him I told you! Otherwise, my 200-plus pounds of meat can't withstand Wang's torment."

"Vacation?" Wushuang raised an eyebrow, chuckling lightly, "The sky over there is practically torn apart by this guy, and he ran here for vacation? Hmph! Quite the player! Alright, I'll go find him, it's none of your business now."

Having said that, Wushuang got up to leave, her voice lingering:

"Oh! By the way, whether he asks or not, I'll definitely say it was you who told me where he is, haha!"

Fatty shuddered all over, cold sweat pouring out, nearly crying out in anxiety.