

Powerful 38

Chapter 38: The Witch Appears, Zhuge Wushuang vs. Zhou Hanyun

Yang Yan played a few games of Chinese chess with Mr. Zhou and stayed for lunch at the Zhou Family residence.

When he and Zhou Hanyun walked out of the Zhou Family villa, it was already afternoon.

Thinking back on the battles earlier, Yang Yan felt quite frustrated.

This old man, he was the one who asked me to play, and when losing, he started cheating — what kind of person is this!

Zhou Hanyun was also quite frustrated, with black lines over her face, she said:

"I mean, can't you, as an adult, let the old man win a couple of games? Do you have to wipe him out every time, like it's an animal chess game? If you get him worked up, what do we do then?"

"You can't blame me!" Yang Yan said defensively.

"Who knew the old man is such a lousy chess player? I've never seen anyone so reckless just to capture a pawn? And he seriously said stuff like as a general, you must charge into battle without fear of death."

Upon hearing this, Zhou Hanyun was speechless.

She knew the old man's personality all too well.

But she thought that Yang Yan, if he were more sensible, should let the old man win a little, even if he's frustrated.

"Are we still going to pick up Miss Zhou Er?"

Seeing Zhou Hanyun sullen and unhappy, Yang Yan sensed trouble and quickly changed the subject.

"No need, she just texted to say she's already home. We can just go back directly. Today, I spent the entire day talking with several uncles and aunts. It was more tiring than working. Anyway, it's not early, let's just go back and rest!"

Just hit the rush hour and by the time the two drove home, it was already getting dark.

Both were exhausted today.

One had to interact with uncles and aunts they hardly felt any bond with, and the other had to play chess with a stubborn old man.

Mental and physical effort, neither was an easy task.

Just walked through the apartment door and saw Miss Zhou Er standing at the entrance peering inside.

Seeing Yang Yan and her sister return, Zhou Hanyu rushed over.

"Sis, your rival came. I've already battled her once for you but unfortunately, I'm completely no match for her. The rest is up to you, I will support you spiritually forever."

As soon as she ran over, Zhou Hanyu spoke rambunctiously.

"What rival?"

Zhou Hanyun's face was full of black lines.

She didn't even have a boyfriend right now, how could there be a rival?

Yang Yan was even more baffled.

"Yang Yan, you're finally back! I've been waiting for you here for ages. Hanyu said you went out for some work, so I didn't go looking for you, just waited here. Was I good this time?"

Wushuang came out of nowhere, smiling brightly.

"You, you, you... Zhuge Wushuang! How come you're here?"

Yang Yan stammered.

Dammit!

I ran all the way here, how come this witch still tracked me down?

And, how does she know I'm here?

Even knows my name...

Fatty, it has to be Fatty!

You're good, you're done for!

Done for!

"I've had such a hard time finding you, ever since that night, you've disappeared without a trace, ignoring my feelings, of course, I had to come find you."

Zhuge Wushuang said weakly, standing pitifully in front of Yang Yan.

"What's going on? Yang Yan?"

Zhou Hanyun watched Yang Yan, her body slightly trembling.

"Um..."

Yang Yan pulled a long face, having no idea how to explain.

"Let's go inside and talk!"

Zhou Hanyun glared at Yang Yan fiercely and said darkly.

Inside the house, Zhou Hanyun told the gossip-curious Zhou Hanyu to hurry up and make tea.

Although somewhat reluctant, noticing her sister's sharp gaze, the little girl stuck out her tongue and hastily complied.

"Hello, are you Miss Zhuge? I'm Zhou Hanyun, Yang Yan's boss."

Zhou Hanyun suppressed her skepticism and spoke to Zhuge Wushuang.

"Hello, Miss Zhou, you can just call me Wushuang, I'm Yang Yan's fiancée."

Zhuge Wushuang spoke gracefully.

What?

Fiancée!

Did I hear wrong?

No!

How come this witch looks like the sweet daughter stereotype...?

If you didn't know, it's fine.

Those familiar with her, who could recognize that the woman before them is that infamous Blood Moon witch?

Yang Yan was utterly speechless.

First, shocked by Zhuge Wushuang's arrival.

Though he knew she would find him sooner or later, he didn't expect this day to come so soon.

What amazed him was Zhuge Wushuang appearing in such a guise, completely overturning his worldview!

Is this still the mega witch Zhuge Wushuang he knew?

Yang Yan even instinctively pinched himself.

Ouch!

This is real, not a dream!

And, what's up with these two women?

Such an intangible murderous aura seemingly collides in midair.

Even someone who fears nothing and no one felt a chill run down his spine.

"Shush! Shush!"

Miss Zhou Er peeked her head from the kitchen door, beckoning Yang Yan quietly.

Yang Yan glanced at Zhou Hanyun and Zhuge Wushuang still exchanging pleasantries, helplessly shook his head, and got up to head to the kitchen.

"Uncle, where did you find this big sister? She's so cool! If not for being my sister's rival, I'd want her as my boss."

Zhou Hanyu tugged Yang Yan's arm, excitedly saying.

"What are you thinking about at a young age? Also, stop calling me uncle! I'm only eighteen. If you keep calling me uncle, how will I ever find a girlfriend?"

Yang Yan knocked Zhou Hanyu on the head, pretending to threaten menacingly.

Ever since Yang Yan helped resolve the workers' wage issue, Zhou Hanyu has been much more cordial towards him.

After their father's disappearance, the family's burden fell on her sister.

She watched anxiously, wishing to grow up quickly to aid her sister.

But her sister always viewed her as a child, leading to Zhou Hanyu's rebelliousness, causing sibling arguments from time to time.

In fact, the cleverer her knew her sister worried about her.

Now things are better, there's finally a man in the family.

Though merely a driver, an incompetent one at that, he's a capable driver.

At least this seemingly unreliable Yang Yan is sincerely helpful to her sister.

"Hmph! You're eighteen, so I'm only sixteen then."

Zhou Hanyu rubbed her sore head, pouting.

"You really are sixteen! What else are you then."

Yang Yan said irritably.

"Oh! Yeah, I truly am sixteen! Haha! But in a few months, I'll be seventeen! Remember to prepare my birthday present, don't make it random!"

Zhou Hanyu laughed awkwardly, adding carefree.