

Powerful 48

Chapter 48: The Thorny Rose

Fatty and Xiaocao saw Zhuge Wushuang starting his usual antics, likely going to pester Yang Yan for a while. Fearing it might end in an argument affecting everyone, they exchanged a quick glance and decided to make themselves scarce.

Fatty went to search for his runaway husky, while Xiaocao set off to inform the other Ten Swords to return quickly.

After drinking the herbal concoction prepared by Zhuge Wushuang, Zhou Hanyu finally awoke upstairs.

The moment she awakened, her immediate reflex was to reach for her clothes.

In the next instant, a hint of joy flashed in her eyes, and she exclaimed excitedly:

"Luckily, everything's still here."

By now, the sky was completely dark, and a cold moon had climbed to the treetops, making the night scenery seem utterly tranquil.

However, upon seeing the unfamiliar surroundings, she grew inexplicably nervous again.

Fortunately, she soon saw a familiar figure, and finally relaxed with a sigh of relief.

But immediately countless questions sprang up in her mind.

Just as Yang Yan was patiently explaining things to Zhou Hanyu, trying to reassure her as much as possible, shouts erupted from a VIP room under Black Tiger Gang's jurisdiction in a KTV.

"Who did it? Who the hell did it? Investigate, find out who did it immediately, get them for me now! No matter who it is, I'll skin them alive and tear their tendons. Get out! All of you, get out. If you can't find out, I'll take your lives."

A man with a ferocious knife scar on his face bellowed fiercely at a group of subordinates standing in front of him like an enraged lion.

"Master Zheng's brother was killed, judging by the handprints on his neck, he was strangled alive,"

someone outside said respectfully to the big man sitting on the sofa.

"In the East Sea territory, everyone more or less needs to show some respect to Black Tiger Gang. Who was so blind as to go after his brother! Zheng Hua lost both parents from a young age; he only had this brother whom he cherished dearly. Back in the day, when our Black Tiger Gang clashed with Dongya Gang, he was implicated, and his impulsive anger led to him killing over thirty people. That's when I took notice of him and recruited him into the gang."

"Now through sheer grit and determination, he's fought his way to the position of Hall Master using nothing but his own pair of knives. He's rendered great service to the Black Tiger Gang in the process. Ha! And now his brother's been murdered—it's a colossal disgrace! Let him stir up trouble! Just let him stir up a massive ruckus, the bigger the better! Let everyone know that in the East Sea territory, it's Black Tiger Gang that calls the shots."

Having said this, the big man got up, glanced at the chaotic VIP room inside, and walked away without looking back.

"How did I end up here?"

Zhou Hanyu, still clutching her slightly aching head, asked Yang Yan suspiciously.

"You called me when I was near the Third Middle School. As soon as the call ended, I hurried over. You had just been taken into the car by them, so I gave chase. Those guys probably got scared and ended up crashing into the guardrail. You passed out, so I carried you here."

Yang Yan had already crafted a story.

"My head hurts!"

Zhou Hanyu groaned in pain, clutching her head.

"I'll go get a towel for you. Oh! I need to call your sister too; otherwise, she'll be worried sick."

With that, Yang Yan walked out.

After calling Zhou Hanyun, Yang Yan returned upstairs with a towel and a basin of hot water.

Once Zhou Hanyu applied the towel, she fell into a deep sleep again.

Today had been too harrowing for her; she was simply exhausted.

Additionally, the towel had some ingredients Yang Yan added, causing her to fall asleep immediately.

She needed proper rest.

Otherwise, when she truly hears that all six of the people who kidnapped her are dead, who knows if she'll be able to handle such an outcome.

Yang Yan went downstairs; at this point, "Intoxication" was already in business.

Comparing to the previous 24-hour operational schedule, now "Intoxication" resembled more what a real bar should be.

Back then, it was all left to Fatty's whims, without caring about profit, even completely ignoring customer experience.

Now, everything was meticulously managed by Zhuge Wushuang, and business was running smoothly.

It's just unfortunate that Fatty hadn't shed his old habits, still passionate about betting, though he never won.

Many men came to "Intoxication," besides the former regulars, more were attracted by reputation.

There's word that the bar owner was replaced by an exceedingly beautiful woman.

How beautiful, you ask?

Some say even Xi Shi and Diao Chan can't compare.

Indeed, these folks weren't disappointed when they came.

The newly appointed stunning bar owner was undeniably breathtaking.

However, no one dared to pursue her.

Why didn't they dare?

That's because the price was too high, and the outcome too dire!

Bloody examples lay before everyone, making it clear.

A goddess is a goddess, but this woman is a thorny rose,

only to be admired from afar, never to be approached.

Ultimately, those in the know seemed to reach a mutual understanding.

Since they definitely wouldn't succeed, they were content watching others fail miserably.

Anyone new coming here, if unaccompanied by regulars, would receive undue attention.

Naively, they'd assume themselves outstanding, unaware of the neon-lit smiles carrying endless mockery and schadenfreude.

The bar door opened, someone instinctively glanced over.

"Holy crap! Another beauty of the boss lady's caliber!"

In a professional outfit, Zhou Hanyun entered, immediately capturing the gaze of the pack of wolves.

Some were already itching for a try.

But when they saw Zhou Hanyun walk straight to the bar before Zhuge Wushuang, and asked familiarly:

"Where's my sister?"

Almost immediately, those regulars instinctively dropped their thoughts.

After all, birds of a feather flock together.

It's true that a beauty knows other beauties, but perhaps she might also be a thorny rose.

For safety's sake, it's better not to meddle.

"Upstairs, Yang Yan is accompanying her. How about a drink first? How about I mix you a Bloody Dream cocktail?"

Zhuge Wushuang answered Zhou Hanyun's question with a smile, and cheerfully suggested.

At this time, Zhou Hanyun wasn't in the mood to enjoy Zhuge Wushuang's personally concocted cocktail and headed straight upstairs.

As soon as she reached the second floor, she saw Yang Yan standing at the door.

Somehow, she felt herself instantly at ease.

Yang Yan looked at Zhou Hanyun, nodding softly.

Zhou Hanyun immediately went over, entering the door before him.

Seeing Zhou Hanyu with a towel over her head, yet breathing steadily and with rosy cheeks, the burden in her heart finally eased completely.