

Powerful 64

Chapter 64: From Today On, I Am Your Lover

For a moment, she even thought she might have misunderstood the other person.

Because in those eyes across from her, which seemed greedy, there was actually only appreciation, without a trace of desire.

Especially compared to Zhang Jianxing.

If there was anything, it was equivalent to a little boy wanting a candy.

"Oh, okay, I accept your financial support. My name is Wuyan, with 'Wu' as in nothing, and 'Yan' as in language. From today on, you are my financial backer. But, I must tell you clearly first, I have a mother who is seriously ill and currently waiting for surgery in the hospital. Her treatment may require a lot of money, so if you don't have money, that's not going to work!"

"Also, I have a fifteen-year-old younger brother. Zhang Jianxing let him go to the Third High School, and you must let him graduate from there too. As for me, once my mother's surgery is done, no matter the result, I am yours. Do whatever you want, I will cooperate as much as I can."

The cheongsam beauty calling herself Wuyan stared at Yang Yan earnestly as she spoke.

"It seems we really are fated, our names both have two characters, and more coincidentally, one character is exactly the same. My name is Yang Yan, with 'Mu Yi' as Yang, and 'Yan' as in language. Right now I am a driver under a beautiful boss."

"As for money, I have a lot, truly a lot, so much you couldn't imagine. Your brother will definitely graduate from the Third High School, even if he suddenly wants to go to another school, without your consent, he can only think about it."

"As for you, only when you want to give yourself to me, will I accept. And let me say additionally, your mother's illness will surely be cured, there won't be any accidents."

Yang Yan said seriously as well.

"Alright, from today on, I am your lover."

Wuyan suddenly laughed, then closed her book and placed it carefully into her handbag.

"Hm! What a coincidence, from today on, I am your lover too."

Yang Yan said with a mischievous smile.

Wuyan nodded lightly, naturally linking her arm with Yang Yan, showing a smile for the first time.

"Let's go, what's my lover still doing here waiting for that idiot? Be careful, I might get jealous!"

Wang Xue and the others looked at Yang Yan and Wuyan as if they were monsters, bewildered.

What the hell is going on here?

It's one thing for Yang Yan to be flighty, but how come this woman calling herself Wuyan is acting the same way?

Of course, there were those who couldn't help but be envious.

Who would have thought, a top-notch woman like Wuyan actually became this guy's lover just like that!

"Hey! Are you seriously serious?"

Wang Xue asked, frowning, in a low voice near Yang Yan's ear.

"Of course, do you think I'm joking? I can responsibly tell you, I never like to joke with women, especially beautiful women!"

Yang Yan said righteously.

"What about you? Don't tell me you're serious too?"

Wang Xue felt like she just couldn't have a normal conversation with Yang Yan, so she turned to ask Wuyan.

"Hm!"

Wuyan only uttered one word, but both her voice and eyes conveyed utmost determination.

"Ah! Two maniacs. I'm not from the same dimension as you two. To preserve my normal thinking process, I'm leaving. You two go ahead and be crazy."

Wang Xue left those words and walked straight out, catching a taxi to leave.

"Where are we going now?"

Wuyan asked.

"Let's go! Since I've decided to keep you, this golden canary, I should first get you a nice cage."

Yang Yan took Wuyan's arm and went to the police station entrance, casually calling a taxi.

"Driver, take us to the most expensive real estate sales center around here."

Yang Yan said.

"The most expensive... that would be the Prosperous Court!"

The taxi driver said with a chuckle but didn't start the car.

"Hm, the most expensive is fine. Let's go!"

Yang Yan obviously didn't realize the driver's goodwill and said indifferently.

The driver was stunned for a moment, then without saying more, started the engine and drove straight to the Prosperous Court.

Outside the car window, traffic surged, but since they were on the expressway, the speed was quite fast.

Soon, the taxi carrying Yang Yan and Wuyan arrived at a luxuriously decorated sales office.

"Here we are, sir. This is the most expensive and also the best real estate sales center in the entire East Sea City."

The taxi driver said with a smile.

"Okay, thank you."

Yang Yan paid the fare and led Wuyan straight inside.

"Hello, you two, may I help you with anything?"

As soon as they stepped inside, a sweet-looking saleslady enthusiastically greeted them.

"Show us your properties here, preferably apartment-style ones."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

"Alright, sir, please follow me."

The pretty saleslady said, gesturing for them to follow.

Just then, a sudden voice called out from not far away:

"Look! None of you act like Yu, the intern, who goes up to anyone they see. I'm really relieved. At least my painstaking guidance as your team leader hasn't gone to waste."

Following the voice, it turned out to be a very capable-looking woman wearing a sales manager's name badge, lecturing a group of salespeople.

Clearly, she noticed Yang Yan's gaze, but instead of feeling embarrassed, she approached with a slightly provocative smile.

As if saying:

I just used you as an example, and it doesn't matter if you know!

Yang Yan smiled wryly and said nothing, continuing to follow the pretty saleslady forward.

Unexpectedly, the sales manager's voice rang out again, even louder this time:

"For example, these two are giving us a very vivid sales practical lesson."

Immediately, a girl with burgundy curls hesitantly asked:

"But Feifei, I feel like the shawl that beauty is wearing seems extraordinary! I saw a similar one in a mall before, priced at eighty-eight thousand!"

The customer manager called Feifei immediately laughed and approvingly said:

"Xiaoling has a good eye, that's worth praising. That shawl is indeed top-grade sable, eighty-eight thousand is a bargain. However, in sales, never be deceived by such simple appearances. Especially, don't get lost in what you can't see and waste valuable time on passers-by who cannot possibly become customers."

Originally pleased by the manager's praise, Xiaoling was smug for a moment.

But hearing Feifei's further comment, she immediately cooperated fully and asked:

"Feifei, what's the matter, tell us! We all want to learn from you how to distinguish premium clients!"

Once she said that, a group of girls chimed in, hoping Feifei would give them a proper lesson.