

Powerful 70

Chapter 70: Shield

The night passed quickly, and as the sky turned pale, Wuyan gently woke up in Yang Yan's arms.

She couldn't remember when she last slept so peacefully.

For such a long time, as soon as she fell asleep, she'd think of her mother in the hospital and be jolted awake by various nightmares.

Later, after meeting Zhang Jianxing, she had to constantly be on guard against this predator while pretending to get along with him, living a life in constant fear.

She was truly exhausted, teetering on the brink of collapse.

However, last night's sleep made her feel so secure, the most comfortable she's felt in years.

Yang Yan was still asleep.

Wuyan quietly gazed at him, as if trying to etch this man deeply into her heart and soul.

Yesterday, she fell asleep in this man's arms.

This was something that had never happened before.

Since childhood, she had always been a disciplined girl.

In fact, even up to now, she had never truly been in a romantic relationship.

Let alone sleeping through the night in a man's arms.

Most importantly, she was clearly aware that, although he held her all night, he hadn't touched her.

"What? Have you been captivated by my handsome face? Haha! We should be lovers first, then talk about love!"

Yang Yan murmured as if speaking in his sleep, though his eyes remained closed.

Wuyan's face flushed red, and she said nothing, instinctively resting her cheek on Yang Yan's chest.

Upon closer inspection, this man was truly handsome.

Especially with his enigmatic aura, it was irresistible.

"Alright, let's get up after another fifteen minutes of snoozing! We need to deal with things here today, and then I have to rush back. Otherwise, if my boss fires me, what will I eat in the future?"

Yang Yan stretched and said with a smile.

Wuyan shook herself awake, realizing she had drifted off again.

She quickly jumped out of bed, looking at him with unease.

Yang Yan lightly tapped her nose and asked with a smile:

"Don't be so tense; we are lovers, after all! And we're in a house that belongs to us."

Wuyan forced an awkward smile, biting her lip but staying silent.

Yang Yan smiled nonchalantly:

"By the way, you mentioned you haven't gone there in a long time; is that alright? You seem busy even in your free time, so you must really want to go back, right?"

Wuyan was taken aback, then vigorously shook her head, softly saying:

"It's okay. Once my mom has her surgery, regardless of success, I'll always be here."

As she finished, she seemed to recall something, and her face blushed again.

"That won't do!" Yang Yan's face turned serious as he said sternly, "I'm supporting you, not imprisoning you. I'll take care of other matters. You should trust your man completely."

Wuyan bit her lip, stubbornly shaking her head once more.

Yang Yan glanced at her, sighed, and said:

"Let's talk about this later! For now, why don't you go buy some clothes? The one you're wearing, though lovely, doesn't quite fit your style, and it feels like something's missing. Change into something you like and be yourself."

After leaving Prosperous Court, Yang Yan first went to find Liu Jianghe to talk about Wuyan's mother's situation, asking him to handle it before returning to the Zhou Sisters' apartment.

On the way, Yang Yan received a call from Zhou Hanyun.

She told him to go straight to the company, saying there was something for him to do.

Yang Yan hailed a taxi to the Zhou Group, where Zhou Hanyun was in a meeting.

Seeing Yang Yan arrive, she didn't shy away and directly asked him to come and listen.

Currently, Miss Zhou had the full support of the old master, and those troublesome uncles and aunts before didn't dare to stir up trouble, making her word law.

Even though everyone gave Yang Yan strange looks, since the beautiful CEO had spoken, no one dared to question it.

"This year, our sales have increased compared to previous years, but not significantly. In such severe inflation, these sales figures are unreasonable. The sales and market research departments must give me a detailed report within three days.

"I need to know why our sales have only increased by this much. Of course, according to our company's rules, since there is some improvement, no matter how small, there must be a reward. Bonuses for all departments this month will be doubled. I hope everyone keeps up the good work; that's it for today's meeting."

As soon as Zhou Hanyun finished speaking, the previously apprehensive company executives couldn't help but start clapping.

Even though the fiery demands of the beautiful chairman made them feel immense pressure, who wouldn't welcome double bonuses?

Zhou Hanyun gave Yang Yan a look and went back to her office.

"What is it?" Yang Yan asked as soon as he entered.

He could sense that when Zhou Hanyun asked him to come in, she was showing an attitude.

She was letting everyone know that Yang Yan was her trusted aide, and they couldn't treat him poorly just because he was a driver.

Yang Yan didn't care about such matters at all.

If anyone gave him a hard time, and he was in a good mood, he'd completely ignore them.

If he was in a bad mood, well, then his fists would do the talking, teaching them a harsh lesson.

"Tonight, come with me to a banquet!"

Zhou Hanyun said.

"A banquet? What kind?"

Yang Yan asked with a frown.

He didn't really like such occasions.

Because he knew, these events were full of pretense and fake friendliness.

"Every three years, East Sea City holds a charity auction at the East Sea Pearl, and every notable company in East Sea receives an invitation.

"Last time, father attended, and this time it's my turn. Come with me! I need a dance partner. Of course, you won't need to dance; I just need a male companion to fend off those guys' invitations."

As Zhou Hanyun spoke, her face showed little expression.

"Oh! Sure."

Yang Yan nodded, having previously played the role of a fake boyfriend, being a party companion was no problem at all.

"Come on! Let's get you some clothes first. You can't go wearing that; otherwise, those guys will laugh at you."

Zhou Hanyun glanced at Yang Yan, smiling.

"What's wrong? I think this outfit's pretty good! Sunny and handsome, simple yet elegant. Besides, with someone like me, wherever I go, I'll stand out like a firefly in the night."

Yang Yan said earnestly.