

Powerful 71

Chapter 71: My Heart Belongs Only to You

Zhou Hanyun's face involuntarily twitched, this guy is just too self-obsessed.

However, she couldn't help but glance again at the jeans and t-shirt Yang Yan was wearing.

Honestly, a set of clothes that would have been ordinary on anyone else looked really good on him.

Unfortunately, even though it looks good, you can't just wear this outfit to a party!

If he really went like this, he'd definitely become the center of attention and the laughingstock, which is something Zhou Hanyun could not accept!

Under Zhou Hanyun's insistence, Yang Yan followed her to a luxury mall located at The Bund.

There was an Armani clothing store here that could do custom orders, though they had lots of ready-to-wear pieces too.

Zhou Hanyun went to discuss things with the owner, leaving Yang Yan, who looked around as if he were Liu Laolao visiting the Grand View Garden for the first time.

"Darling, you look so handsome in this outfit."

A chubby woman whose features were indistinguishable exaggeratedly said to a not-bad looking but somewhat effeminate man beside her.

"Of course, sweetie, you have to see who I am. I am your man after all!"

The man instinctively straightened his chest, slightly twisting his body to strike a pose he thought was cool.

Whoa!

Where did this ultimate pair emerge from?

Yang Yan was somewhat dumbfounded looking at the two people.

"Honey, you are the man I fancy, so of course, you're the most handsome. But, this outfit doesn't seem to suit you, let's pick a better one."

The chubby woman said rather critically after glancing around.

Just at that moment, Zhou Hanyun, having finished her discussion with the owner, came out and called Yang Yan to measure his size.

The man with the chubby woman saw Zhou Hanyun in an OL business suit, and his eyes immediately shone with a wolf-like gleam.

It's just that with the chubby woman by his side, he could only hold back.

In fact, to avoid arousing the woman's suspicion next to him, he could only sneak glances at Zhou Hanyun from time to time.

Yang Yan went in to have his measurements taken, and Zhou Hanyun sat on a chair on the side, playing with her phone while waiting.

The chubby woman, completely unaware of what was happening, was still meticulously picking clothes for the man, whose courage had become bolder, staring endlessly at Zhou Hanyun.

Zhou Hanyun felt someone watching her, looked up at the man, then continued to play with her phone.

"Hello miss, my name is Xiang Qian, may I have the honor of knowing your name?"

The man calling himself Xiang Qian, seeing the chubby woman walking away, approached Zhou Hanyun with great courage and said very gentlemanly.

"Sorry, I'm waiting for my male companion; he doesn't like me talking to strange men."

Zhou Hanyun smiled lightly and directly refused.

"In the vast sea of people, it was fate that brought us together, why keep me at a distance, miss? Wouldn't it be good to make a friend? If your boyfriend is so petty, you might as well ditch him!"

The man continued to smile as he spoke.

Zhou Hanyun looked up at him and suddenly laughed:

"Sir, your companion is coming. Are you sure it's alright to flirt with me like this?"

Xiang Qian's face changed suddenly.

As expected, the chubby woman, holding two sets of clothes, was already walking over.

She happened to see Zhou Hanyun smiling at Xiang Qian, and her previously cheerful face became stiff, then filled with anger.

The chubby woman pulled Xiang Qian behind her, violently snapping at Zhou Hanyun:

"You vixen, my dear Xiang Qian is taken, you'd better get away from him and stop acting like a pig in heat every time you see him."

The moment the chubby woman came over, she started verbally attacking Zhou Hanyun.

Zhou Hanyun also became angry.

What nonsense is this!

This kind of commodity in front, she wouldn't take even if given for free.

"Please watch your language, besides, between the two of us, who looks more like a pig in heat, don't you have an idea in your mind?"

Zhou Hanyun countered coldly.

She's not afraid of women who think too highly of themselves like this one.

"You, you, you... honey, that b**** called me a pig in heat! I don't want to live anymore!"

The chubby woman, exasperated, said to the man.

Xiang Qian hurriedly comforted her:

"Darling, she is just jealous you have such a handsome me; you need not lower yourself to this superficial woman's level. She even asked for my number a while ago, but I couldn't be bothered with her!"

For heaven's sake!

This bastard, reversing black and white like that!

Truly, to bear the unbearable!

"Why don't you take a good look in the mirror before talking big? Handsome, my foot! Have you even consulted your brain before speaking?"

Zhou Hanyun snapped back regardless of maintaining a lady-like appearance.

People around had already thrown curious glances over during the argument between the chubby woman and Zhou Hanyun.

After all, in a place like this, reputation still somewhat mattered.

Upon hearing their dialogue, everyone couldn't help but laugh.

The chubby woman and Xiang Qian vaguely heard discussions around them, mostly about them, and immediately felt both angry and embarrassed.

Yet facing so many people, they lacked the nerve to act out.

Although not the topmost luxury store of the East Sea, it's not far behind.

Therefore, people who shop here are either rich or aristocratic, there's no need to antagonize them over something like this.

However, leaving in disgrace wasn't an option either.

The chubby woman raised her thick brows, arms akimbo, and snorted coldly:

"Humph! Looking like a vixen, seducing my man while I am picking out clothes for my darling, what a shameless woman you are!"

"Seducing him? Haha! Aren't you giving him too much credit? Or is it beauty is in the eye of the beholder? Do you think everyone shares your horrendous taste?"

Zhou Hanyun said disdainfully.

"Humph! What's the point in explaining? Just because your man is ugly, you came out to seduce other men. Tell me, didn't she seduce you, honey? She clearly asked for your number. Say something already!"

The chubby woman pouted, acting coquettishly.

Xiang Qian quickly nodded, "That's right, that's exactly it! I was simply waiting here while you helped me pick suitable clothes when this woman asked me to give her a hand."

"So I approached to help, and she asked for my number, throwing flirtatious looks and suggesting all sorts of things. Don't worry, darling, I didn't give it to her, and I rejected her outright because my heart belongs to you."

People around really couldn't endure this bizarre display of affection anymore, and someone aware of the situation was planning to step in and speak for Zhou Hanyun when suddenly a magnetic voice rang out.

"What's going on? Did I miss something?"

Yang Yan, who had just had his measurements taken, appeared not far away in a perfectly fitted suit, squinting, and asked.

Hearing Yang Yan's voice, everyone turned to look at him.