

Powerful 72

Chapter 72: I'm Handsome Enough Not to Embarrass You, Boss

Yang Yan was dressed in a crisp white suit, wearing white leather shoes on his feet, and paired with his handsome face and sunny disposition, he looked as dazzling as a star.

Then, everyone couldn't help but turn their heads to look at the gloomy Xiang Qian.

Indeed, there's no harm in comparison.

The contrast was instantly clear.

"Hehe!"

As if to deliberately provoke Xiang Qian and the fat woman, someone let out an exaggerated laugh.

Seeing Yang Yan's appearance, even Zhou Hanyun was momentarily mesmerized.

But she quickly collected herself, smiled lightly:

"It's nothing, just two pigs in heat howling here."

With just one look, Yang Yan knew that Zhou Hanyun definitely had a conflict with this fat woman.

His personality was always to side with kin over reason, not to mention that Zhou Hanyun was his boss.

Yang Yan walked straight up to the fat woman, smilingly said:

"Sorry! My Hanyun is too honest with her words, she should be more tactful, although you really do look like a pig."

"You, you, you..."

The fat woman turned red with anger, yet couldn't utter a word.

In front of this handsome man and beautiful woman, she really didn't have much confidence.

"What me? Calling you a pig, I'm afraid I might be insulting the pig."

"Ah!"

The fat woman let out a scream, then in high heels, wobbled her way and fled in panic.

Xiang Qian glanced at Yang Yan, gritted his teeth, didn't leave a harsh word behind, and finally turned around to chase after her.

"Let's go, my dear, no need to argue with two pigs, let's hurry and check out!"

Yang Yan affectionately said, holding Zhou Hanyun's arm.

When they left the store, it was already around three in the afternoon.

Yang Yan had already changed back into his jeans and T-shirt.

The two arrived at The Bund's Pedestrian Street, planning to stroll around, then have some afternoon tea and relax while waiting for the evening banquet.

"Where's your outfit? You're not planning to wear just that, are you? Although it's pretty, it might be a bit too casual, and you could be laughed at by those shallow people."

Yang Yan kindly reminded her.

"No way! The secretary has already gone to the East Sea Pearl banquet venue, and my dress is there too, so we can just head over directly."

"Speaking of which, I haven't gone out shopping for a while, and since we have nothing to do this afternoon, let's just enjoy some relaxing time!"

Zhou Hanyun said gently.

Yang Yan didn't pay much attention at first, but later he regretted it.

If only he had known, he would have chosen to find a place to have afternoon tea directly, rather than suffer!

The Bund in East Sea is one of Huaxia's bustling streets, filled with shoppers of all different colors.

At The Bund in East Sea, there's no luxury item you can't find.

As for the price!

Well, "hehe" indeed.

Once a woman starts shopping, she becomes an indisputable machine, seemingly never knowing what fatigue means.

Yang Yan soon deeply experienced this saying, to the point of extreme aversion.

Right before him, Zhou Hanyun was wearing high heels, yet had been walking non-stop for two hours.

Yang Yan felt like a fool just following behind her.

And as if that weren't enough, she wasn't just shopping for herself; she occasionally picked out clothes for him to try on and shoes to test out.

Having a pretty woman accompany you shopping, even painstakingly picking out clothes and shoes for you, and with envious glances from those around, should be a blissful experience.

In Yang Yan's case, he instead felt like the times on the battlefield or in the Hidden World were far more relaxing than this.

Especially when this woman took a long time to let him try things but didn't necessarily buy them, appearing very picky.

Yang Yan even had a feeling that she was just giving herself a reasonable excuse to keep shopping guilt-free.

By then, it was already six in the afternoon, and Zhou Hanyun managed to shop for over three hours straight with great enthusiasm, still full of energy.

If it weren't for the banquet, Yang Yan estimated she could continue shopping for another three hours without breaking a sweat.

Yang Yan was carrying various bags, some bought for him by Zhou Hanyun, and some for Zhou Hanyun herself.

Zhou Hanyun had already called her secretary to pick them up.

Before long, a black BMW sports car stopped in front of them.

The car door opened, and out stepped a pretty woman wearing black-framed glasses, an office lady outfit, black stockings, and high heels.

"Truly, birds of a feather flock together! Those around beautiful women are always handsome guys and pretty girls. Fortunately, I'm quite handsome, so I haven't embarrassed you, boss."

Yang Yan couldn't help but ramble when he saw Zhou Hanyun's secretary.

Zhou Hanyun had somewhat gotten used to Yang Yan's unfiltered talk, but upon hearing this, she couldn't help but roll her eyes.

"Hanyun, I told you to be here by five, and now it's six, and you didn't even answer your phone. It was killing me with worry."

The secretary said somewhat reproachfully.

It was evident that although she was Zhou Hanyun's secretary in name, in truth, their relationship was more of great friends.

"Sorry, sorry! It had been too long since I went shopping, and once I started, I forgot the time. Yunyun, don't be angry. I promise it won't happen next time."

Zhou Hanyun clasped the secretary's hands, repeatedly promising.

"Ha! Who's this handsome guy? Why haven't I seen him before?"

Yunyun's eyes suddenly landed on Yang Yan, smilingly asking Zhou Hanyun.

Zhou Hanyun certainly knew what her close friend implied.

She glared at Yunyun before turning to introduce Yang Yan:

"This is my secretary and chief assistant, also surnamed Zhou, named Zhou Yun. She's been my close friend since kindergarten. She's a top student from Donghai Finance and Economics College, a female PhD!"

"Why are you just introducing me? Hurry up and introduce the handsome guy beside you to me!"

Zhou Yun smiled and inquired.

"This is my..."

Zhou Hanyun was just about to speak when Yang Yan interrupted.

"Hello, beautiful, I'm her husband."

"Husband?"

Zhou Yun's eyes widened as she almost shouted in surprise.

She looked at Zhou Hanyun in astonishment, puffing up with anger and questioning:

"Hanyun, when did you get married? Why didn't I know?"

"Ah! Yang Yan, stop talking nonsense. Since when did you become my husband?"

Zhou Hanyun puffed up with anger, then turned to explain to Zhou Yun:

"Yunyun, don't listen to his nonsense. This guy just loves joking with people; he's teasing you! He's not my husband, we don't have any relationship at all."

Then she turned her gaze to Yang Yan, clearly hoping he'd say something.

As she wished, Yang Yan spoke, but the content left her utterly petrified.