

Powerful 73

Chapter 73: You Can't Just Eat and Run

"Uh! Aren't you asking me to have kids with you? If not a husband, then what? Besides, you said the same thing to Zhuge Wushuang! You can't just deny it after taking advantage of me!"

Yang Yan tilted his head, putting on a pitiful look.

At this moment, he was extremely happy inside.

This is for making me tag along for a whole afternoon of shopping!

This is the best time to tease you a little, right?

"What? Have kids? No way! Are you guys... already considering having kids? You didn't even tell me about such a big thing! Zhou Hanyun, you're breaking my heart, boohoo!"

Zhou Yun said with an exaggerated expression.

As she spoke, she also wiped away nonexistent tears.

"Really, there's nothing going on!"

Zhou Hanyun was utterly exasperated, glaring fiercely at the smug Yang Yan, and hurriedly explained:

"Don't listen to him, don't listen to him at all! He's just so slippery-tongued and speaks recklessly."

But it's a pity that Zhou Yun couldn't believe it!

She pouted, teasingly said:

"Alright, alright! Not fair, aren't we best friends? Not telling me something this big. I'll settle accounts with you once we get back. It's getting late, hurry up and get in the car, the banquet is about to start."

Zhou Yun finished speaking and directly got into the driver's seat.

Zhou Hanyun and Yang Yan quickly followed into the back seats.

"Hmm? Where's this handsome guy going?"

Zhou Yun saw Yang Yan getting in the car as well and couldn't help asking.

"Well, Hanyun called me to some banquet with them!"

Yang Yan glanced weakly at Zhou Hanyun.

Zhou Yun gave Zhou Hanyun a meaningful look and suddenly laughed.

And you say there's nothing going on?

Since childhood, when have you ever brought a guy to any event?

This time, you're directly bringing a guy to a charity banquet.

Isn't the meaning quite obvious?

It seems this guy called Yang Yan wasn't just making stuff up.

There must be something unusual between the two.

The East Sea Pearl is located by the mouth of the Pujiang River in East Sea City, being one of the tallest buildings there.

Originally meant to be a TV tower, due to its geographic location and height, it became one of the most famous tourist spots in East Sea.

Its functions have also expanded over time.

Among these, any banquet held by East Sea's elite will generally choose this venue or the six-star Xiangjiang Grand Hotel, also located by the river mouth.

This represents class, showcasing the host's identity and status.

BMW supercars range from low-end to top-end models, costing from 800,000 to 2.8 million Huaxia Coins.

The one Zhou Hanyun has is mid-to-high-end, with a base price of about 1.8 million.

By ordinary standards, this is already considered a luxury vehicle.

However, here it seems quite average and unremarkable.

By this time, the banquet was about to begin, and the invited guests were arriving one after another.

For a while, all sorts of luxury cars carried East Sea City's well-known entrepreneurs or local elites to the venue non-stop.

Zhou Hanyun and Zhou Yun got out first, leaving Yang Yan in the car to change clothes.

Once Yang Yan got out in a new white suit, Zhou Yun, who already found this guy very sunny and handsome, suddenly felt her eyes brighten.

"Oh wow! Didn't see this coming, you're quite the catch! No wonder our young Miss took a liking."

Zhou Yun praised as she pushed Yang Yan away from the car, allowing Zhou Hanyun to change inside.

With the privacy glass up, there was no fear of exposure.

Soon, Zhou Hanyun was ready and got out of the car.

No wonder she's renowned as the beauty of East Sea; dressed to the nines, Zhou Hanyun instantly drew attention upon her entrance.

The black evening dress accentuated her seductive figure, coupled with her exquisite face, she became a striking sight at the banquet entrance.

Especially when she gave Yang Yan a flaunting smile, making one think of a term.

A smile that topples cities!

"Remember! Hanyun, you must boost our Zhou Clan's reputation tonight; it's crucial for the upcoming strategy."

Zhou Yun, admiring the now utterly transformed Zhou Hanyun, suddenly said seriously.

"Yes, Yunyun, don't worry! I'll give it my all, won't disappoint everyone."

Zhou Hanyun said, clenching her right fist for encouragement.

Then she turned to Yang Yan:

"What are you standing here for? Let's go in!"

She finished, gently taking his arm, and they walked into the main hall amidst envious or jealous gazes.

"Oh! Isn't this our Miss Zhou! So, you're here this time? Where's your father?"

As they entered, a middle-aged man's voice immediately sounded.

Zhou Hanyun's face slightly changed upon seeing this person.

She quickly whispered to Yang Yan that this man called Wen Zhang is now the head of the Wen Family.

The Wen Family's main business in East Sea is also real estate development, which has always clashed with the Zhou Group, openly and covertly contending with each other.

Actually, without Zhou Hanyun's introduction, Yang Yan could tell this guy wasn't friendly.

"The Zhou Clan is now handled by me, so naturally, I represent them. Why, is a mere charity banquet important enough for a big shot like President Wen to attend personally? Where's Wenxuan? Couldn't he have come here? Is it that President Wen doesn't trust him, or you just don't want to give the young generation a chance?"

Zhou Hanyun smiled and countered.

As the saying goes, don't hit someone in the face, but Zhou Hanyun didn't hold back against this article guy in front.

When the Zhou Family was in trouble, this guy had been very active, tripping her up overtly and covertly many times.

Wenxuan is President Wen's son, and of course, as a father, he hopes for his son to become successful.

He intended to hand over the Wen Family to his son to manage, but unfortunately, Wenxuan, a playboy, was utterly incapable.

Recently, he got caught soliciting prostitutes and was sentenced to fifteen days in detention.

Although the Wen Family used connections to pull him out, this incident became a laughing stock in East Sea's upper society.

Zhou Hanyun struck right where it hurt, hitting Wen Zhang's sore spot.

Sure enough, upon hearing Zhou Hanyun mention his disappointing son, Wen Zhang's eyes filled with hatred.

Unfortunately, what she said was true, and given the occasion, he couldn't find any words to retort, only giving a cold snort:

"Miss Zhou, don't just talk slick! We'll see how much the Zhou Group can donate to charity this time."

When it came to money, Zhou Hanyun lacked some confidence.

However, in front of an enemy, Zhou Hanyun couldn't show weakness.

She just lightly smiled and said calmly:

"Well, charity is charity! Of course, our Zhou Family will do our best, but I hope President Wen directs funds truly into charity, instead of indulging your son in rescuing fallen women. After all, even five thousand dollars is still money!"