

Powerful 74

Chapter 74: Is Zhuge Wushuang Reliable?

The five thousand is the fine for being detained for soliciting prostitution.

Zhou Hanyun had already made things clear, but unfortunately, Wen Zhang had been caught in a bind. Even though he was burning with anger, he still couldn't find any words to refute.

He could only glare fiercely at Zhou Hanyun and squeeze a few words through his clenched teeth:

"Hmph! Just you wait and see!"

Zhou Hanyun chuckled, just watching Wen Zhang's angry retreating figure, with a trace of gloom flashing in her eyes.

Although, with the help of Yang Yan, the Zhou Group managed to secure a loan of twenty-five million, it only temporarily alleviated the company's pressure to a certain extent.

Coming this time, although she brought quite a bit, it really wasn't enough to make a significant impact here.

Especially now that Wen Zhang had left in anger, he would definitely seize the opportunity to cause trouble later, and she really didn't have a good way to handle it.

"Ladies and gentlemen! First of all, I sincerely thank everyone for coming to attend the charity gala hosted by Wanshi Group. Here, I extend my heartfelt thanks and sincere blessings on behalf of the organizers."

A beautiful hostess in a purple cheongsam enthusiastically spoke from the high stage at the front of the hall.

"This time, Wanshi Group will present auction items worth at least two billion for you to bid on. The funds raised from the auction will all be donated to the World Women's and Children's Protection Organization."

"I think all the guests have already been notified in advance that this East Sea charity auction gala also welcomes everyone here to bring auction items to participate. The funds raised from the auction will also be donated entirely to the World Women's and Children's Protection Organization."

Upon hearing this, Zhou Hanyun immediately frowned.

Obviously, she hadn't received any notification.

In the past, it was her father Zhou Yiming who attended such banquets. This was the first time she had come to this kind of event.

The hostess's opening speech was full of ups and downs, filled with passion, but in Yang Yan's ears, it sounded like a lullaby, making him feel drowsy.

Even though he already knew that such a gala must be quite boring, it was only being here in person that he realized it's truly a waste of time, utterly dull.

Fortunately, he finally found something to pique his interest.

His gaze fell on the long table in the corner of the banquet, laden with an array of exquisite foods.

Compared to the charity auction, Yang Yan thought it was more sensible to quickly go and fill his stomach.

After all, today, Zhou Hanyun had made him run around all day long; they didn't even have time for the promised afternoon tea, so his stomach had long started to revolt.

"Alright, next we have Miss Flower Cyan Porcelain presenting us with a wonderful performance."

As the hostess's words fell, a cheer erupted from the audience.

"Wow! They actually got Flower Cyan Porcelain, it's unbelievable!"

"Yeah! The organizers are amazing. This is the first time I've heard of Flower Cyan Porcelain attending such a private event."

"Indeed, I heard that last time, Master Li wanted to spend a lot to invite Flower Cyan Porcelain to his birthday party, but he got snubbed."

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The audience below had already started whispering and discussing.

Upon hearing that Flower Cyan Porcelain would perform on stage, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. Then she looked at the stage with great anticipation.

Undoubtedly, Miss Zhou was also a fan.

At least, she was very fond of Flower Cyan Porcelain.

Seeing someone starting to drink champagne, Yang Yan hurriedly came to the long table of the buffet, grabbed a large plate, and got to work.

While Yang Yan was indulging without any reservations, the sound of eating could be heard beside him too.

At such a high-profile event, regardless of one's usual conduct, under normal circumstances, people would be very restrained. There shouldn't be such noises!

Stuffing a piece of lobster meat the size of a fist into his mouth, Yang Yan looked in the direction of the sound and almost spat out what was in his mouth.

He covered his mouth and forcefully swallowed the mouthful of shrimp meat.

"Damn! You fatso, how did you end up here? What are you doing here?"

Yang Yan frowned as he asked.

Isn't the guy in front of him none other than Juechen?

"Boss? How come you're here! What a coincidence, what a coincidence."

The fatty, with his mouth full, asked somewhat unclearly.

"First, answer me. Why are you here? You didn't sneak in just for the food, did you? Look at yourself, eating loudly like you're at a pigsty!"

"Can't you consider others' feelings? This is a high-class venue, not your bar. Even here, you should pay attention to your image!"

Yang Yan scolded, frustrated beyond belief.

The fatty, after being berated, looked at the food on Yang Yan's plate, wanting to say something but ultimately choosing to stay silent.

Yang Yan's plate was piled high with all kinds of meat, barely fitting in everything.

What with braised pig trotters, Kobe steak, and Australian lobster, it was almost too much.

Moreover, he clearly remembered hearing Yang Yan eating just now, even more recklessly than himself.

Yet, here he was lecturing him with a full set of criticisms.

However, having long been under Yang Yan's oppressive rule, despite feeling extremely aggrieved, the fatty could only grit his teeth and endure it.

Hmph!

Seeing the fatty rendered speechless by his scolding, Yang Yan snorted proudly.

However, when he turned back to his plate, he finally showed a little restraint.

Although he didn't eat slowly, he made significantly less noise.

Seeing Yang Yan ignoring him yet enjoying his food, the fatty awkwardly commented seeing his own plate full of food:

"Boss, don't talk nonsense! I won a bet with someone, and that guy brought me and Unrivaled Sister here. We walked through the main entrance properly, certainly not sneaking in."

"Tsk ts! That's not easy, really not easy! Knowing you all these years, this is the first time I've heard you say you won a bet. Well, even a blind cat can stumble upon a dead mouse sometimes."

"I just wonder which poor fool this dead mouse is. Maybe when you have a chance, you can introduce us, and perhaps I could take advantage a bit!"

"By the way, you said Zhuge Wushuang is here too? Aren't you keeping an eye on her? How can you sit and eat stuff! Aren't you afraid she'll lose her temper and tear the place apart?"

Hearing this, the fatty hurriedly smiled while explaining:

"Unrivaled Sister went over there to watch that Flower Cyan Porcelain performance. Besides, this isn't a place like the Hidden World. There's no way Unrivaled Sister would act out. Based on my recent observations, she's pretty reliable."

"What? She's reliable?!"

Yang Yan put back the half-eaten pig trotter, tilted his ear, and said:

"Could you repeat that with a clear conscience? Or has your brain been consumed by all this fat recently?"

"Hmph! Saying Zhuge Wushuang is reliable is like saying pigs can fly! I don't know what kind of spell she's put on you to make you say such things!"