

Powerful 75

Chapter 75: Don't Embarrass Me Too Much

No wonder Yang Yan had such a strong reaction.

It must be noted that among their group of ten swords, Fatty is the most afraid of Zhuge Wushuang.

And now he's actually speaking on Zhuge Wushuang's behalf.

Could it be that Fatty was somehow threatened by Zhuge Wushuang?

Yang Yan thought it was quite likely.

He had sent Fatty to keep an eye on Zhuge Wushuang, but it was likely this guy, with all his fat and slow wits, had long been seen through and easily turned around by the other side.

Just as Fatty was nervously watching Yang Yan delve into his meal, soothing music began to play in the hall.

A woman in a white evening gown appeared at the center of the stage.

Because she wore a mask, nobody could see her face.

However, as soon as she appeared, there was an immediate wave of cheers from below the stage.

The woman raised the microphone to her lips, and suddenly the entire place became silent.

When her ethereal voice rang out, it seemed to instantly penetrate the entire venue, even embedding itself in the depths of everyone's soul.

Until the song ended, many people in the audience were still savoring the celestial melody, unable to extricate themselves for a long while.

"Damn it, can you eat more slowly? Leave me some of that pig's trotter. Had I known, I'd let you keep standing punished, not allowed to eat anything!"

Suddenly, a discordant voice arose.

Everyone turned to see a sunny-looking man snatching a pig's trotter from a fatty's hand.

"Who are you? Who brought you in?"

A man in a black suit quickly walked over and asked.

Fatty and Yang Yan paid no attention to Flower Cyan Porcelain's singing.

For them, no matter how beautifully you sang, it couldn't compare to the reality of filling one's stomach.

This was a habit left from their time on the battlefield, as deeply ingrained as instinct.

Fatty was still hesitating about whether to give up, while Yang Yan was warning him with his eyes. In short, the two completely ignored the man who had come over.

The man was slightly enraged.

No one had ever dared to ignore him like this.

As he prepared to teach the two a lesson, a pleasant voice interrupted him.

Zhou Hanyun had come over at some point. She said apologetically:

"Sorry, he's my companion, I brought him in. Is there a problem?"

Zhou Hanyun said this while giving Yang Yan a fierce glare, as if hating iron for not becoming steel.

The man turned to look at Zhou Hanyun and could no longer look away.

The woman in front of him was indeed somewhat astonishing to him, giving him a heart-pounding, love-at-first-sight feeling.

"Ma'am, please do remind your companion, it's fine to eat, but try not to disturb others' pleasure. Especially during Miss Qingci's distinguished performance, such actions would seem lacking in manners."

Though the man's words were harsh, Yang Yan and Fatty, as the people involved, didn't really care.

To them, it was just a fly buzzing around.

As long as it didn't affect their enjoyment of a sumptuous meal, they couldn't care less what he said!

Moreover, they could tell that this man was probably the host of this banquet. At worst, they would eat heavily at his expense as revenge.

"I sincerely apologize, I'll apologize on his behalf to everyone," Zhou Hanyun said apologetically, even though she was a bit upset inside for bringing Yang Yan.

Seeing Zhou Hanyun conceded, the man didn't intend to pursue the matter further and smiled gentlemanly, saying nothing more.

Zhou Hanyun pulled Yang Yan aside, wanting to ask him what was really going on.

Unexpectedly, Fatty immediately trotted over like a lapdog and respectfully greeted:

"Hello, Sister-in-law!"

Zhou Hanyun's face instantly flushed upon hearing Fatty call her sister-in-law.

However, it clearly wasn't the time to explain in such a setting.

She earnestly advised the two: "You both need to be mindful of the setting! If you want to eat something, I'll treat you outside, don't act like you're starved to death; I feel uncomfortable just watching that guy, acting all high and mighty. But he did speak the truth, so we can only swallow the anger."

"Alright, sister-in-law, no problem, sister-in-law," Fatty respectfully replied.

Yang Yan, however, smirked, dismissively saying:

"I'm just really hungry! I haven't eaten anything today and then you called me to the company; we ended up wandering around The Bund for three hours. I haven't eaten up to now, can you blame me?"

"Oh, right! I remember you haven't eaten either. The soy-braised pig's trotters here aren't bad. Too bad the Australian lobsters are few; I gobbled down six of them in one go and now they're all gone. Are you gonna eat or not? Otherwise, even the trotters will be gone."

While speaking, Yang Yan handed over the half-eaten soy-braised pig's trotter in his hand.

"Forget it, just eat it yourself, pay attention to your image, don't act like an invader ravaging a village, don't embarrass me. You are my companion today; don't make me lose too much face!"

Zhou Hanyun, seeing Yang Yan's carefree attitude, said with a bitter face.

She didn't quite understand this enigmatic guy; on one hand, he had friends amongst business tycoons, and on the other, he had extraordinary beauties like Zhuge Wushuang. Why would he believe in those advertisements that offer money for a child?

She initially brought him here to test him a bit.

Didn't expect him to act like this, making it really easy for people to see him as a simpleton who hasn't seen the world.

There he was, earnestly pushing his blunders onto others, showing absolutely no shame.

"You see, it's on you, eating like a pig with no consideration whatsoever. Now I've been scolded! I now order you not to eat anything tonight. As for today's mistakes, I'll deal with you later."

After Yang Yan's complaining, he reached out and grabbed all the food on Fatty's plate onto his.

With his plate already overloaded, he simply took Fatty's plate as well.

Fatty watched helplessly as his food was snatched away, wanting to resist instinctively, but ultimately gave up with a mournful face under Yang Yan's stern gaze.

Flower Cyan Porcelain finished her song on stage but did not step down, remaining on stage and staring at Yang Yan and Fatty.

"Miss Qingci, may I have the honor of inviting you for a dance?"

An elegantly dressed, handsome man asked Flower Cyan Porcelain.

"Sorry, I don't feel well after just finishing a song. Truly sorry!"

Flower Cyan Porcelain politely declined.

The man, rejected, smiled awkwardly and walked away, disappointed.

The others were gleefully watching the man leave, whispering amongst themselves.

They knew he would undoubtedly fail.

Even prodigies like Mr. Li, with such formidable backgrounds, left with a dejected face; they could barely imagine who might win the favor of this rising star in the music world.