

Powerful 76

Chapter 76: Invisible Killing Intent

Flower Cyan Porcelain has not been in the industry for long, yet her influence is extraordinary.

She has even reached Southeast Asia, where she holds considerable appeal.

The first reason is, of course, her formidable team, which has strong promotional abilities and distribution channels.

The second reason is her faultless voice, and she always manages to acquire classic songs; each single sells extremely well and is widely sung.

This is something unheard of in the current downturn of the Huaxia music market.

Thirdly, no one has seen what she looks like, and she has never been involved in any scandals. This time marks her first acceptance of an invitation to a banquet, attending as a performing guest.

Mystery is Flower Cyan Porcelain's greatest trait, and also her most captivating quality.

Moreover, anyone with a discerning eye knows that behind Flower Cyan Porcelain stands a powerful figure, otherwise many influential characters in Huaxia would view a mere pop star as insignificant.

"Miss Qingci, may we have a glimpse of your beautiful face?"

Someone on the stage egged her on, without really expecting much.

"Of course you can!"

Flower Cyan Porcelain replied.

As soon as she spoke, the audience fell into dead silence.

Then erupted in a chorus of screams.

Especially the one who jokingly asked if they could see Flower Cyan Porcelain's face; he felt his heart stop.

When Flower Cyan Porcelain slowly moved her hand to the mask on her face, the audience subconsciously gulped.

As she removed the mask, the crowd was dumbfounded.

This was the very definition of unparalleled beauty, what they call beauty capable of toppling kingdoms!

Poof!

An inappropriate sound suddenly erupted, making it remarkably jarring.

Everyone turned to see it was Yang Yan again.

This guy just sprayed out the champagne he had drunk.

The unluckiest of all was Fatty, who got sprayed all over.

"What the hell, how is it her, Mu Qingcheng."

Ignoring the murderous stares around him, Yang Yan exclaimed in shock.

Fatty, neglecting to wipe the wine from his face, was likewise left dumbstruck staring at Flower Cyan Porcelain on the stage.

As the onlookers prepared to reprimand these two nuisances, a heavenly voice was heard.

"Surprised? Unexpected?"

Even more unexpectedly, Flower Cyan Porcelain, now unmasked, was intensely gazing at Yang Yan at that moment.

Fatty swallowed and said with difficulty,

"Boss, I suddenly remembered there's something at my bar. I'll take my leave first."

After leaving those words, Fatty turned around and shamelessly left.

Yang Yan was taken aback for a moment, then hurriedly said,

"Well... actually, I've just remembered something urgent to take care of. I'll be off. Until we meet again!"

Flower Cyan Porcelain frowned slightly and said pitifully,

"So, you're not willing to acknowledge me that much? Are you so afraid to see me?"

"The first time I saw you on TV, I suspected it was you. Even across the TV, I could smell your scent, you cheeky minx,"

sneered Zhuge Wushuang, donning a red evening dress as she approached, tugging at Fatty's ear.

"Well, well, who is it? So, it's you, crazy woman! Where's that demon woman Gongsun Ruyan? Why isn't she with you?"

Mu Qingcheng retorted without backing down.

"You guys chat, I've got something else to do, so I won't disturb you."

Yang Yan said, trying to sneak away.

"Yang Yan, you really know Flower Cyan Porcelain? Why not introduce her to me?"

At this moment, Zhou Hanyun seized Yang Yan's arm, feigning intimacy as she chirped.

"Sister-in-law, hello."

Fatty, without understanding the situation, stupidly greeted Zhou Hanyun at this critical moment.

"Sister-in-law?"

Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng simultaneously exclaimed, their eyes burning into Fatty.

Fatty broke out in a cold sweat, muttering under his breath,

"Damn it, could the boss be right? Has my brain really grown fat over the years? I seem to have misspoken again."

Seeing Fatty's cowardly demeanor, Yang Yan couldn't help but curse him viciously:

"Damn, this idiot really won't quit until I'm dead. Wait till I get out of here alive, see how I'll deal with you."

Feeling Yang Yan's wrath, Fatty's sweat soaked through his whole body.

It's over, it's over!

I've really done it this time.

I'm about to be skinned alive by the boss for my two hundred pounds of flesh.

However, on second thought, Fatty found some relief.

Better to die at the boss's hands than these two crazy women.

Boss, better you than me. The situation has gotten this bad; I'm afraid it's all up to you now!

Once the decision was made, Fatty took a long look at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan was slightly startled, and a bad feeling crept into his heart.

Sure enough, in the next instant, he realized what this damn Fatty intended to do.

Unfortunately, it was too late to stop him; he could only watch helplessly as he was pushed towards the abyss.

"Yes, this is the sister-in-law. For him, the boss willingly acts as her personal bodyguard! By the way, Unrivalled Sister, Qingcheng Sister, have a nice chat with sister-in-law. If there's nothing else, I'll leave first. There's something I need to attend to at the bar!"

With that, Fatty prepared to grease his wheels and scurry away from this mess.

"Damn! This idiot has a death wish."

Yang Yan cursed under his breath, instinctively clenching his fists.

"If you need to go, just go. We'll have a nice chat."

Zhuge Wushuang said with a sweet smile.

"Yes, Juechen, if you have something, go ahead. We can catch up with everyone another day."

Mu Qingcheng also said with a smile.

Fatty, as if granted amnesty, fled the scene at an unbelievable speed.

Mu Qingcheng, Zhuge Wushuang, and Zhou Hanyun were all scrutinizing each other.

Were it not for the invisible hostility in their eyes, standing amid these three beauties might not have felt like an eternity for Yang Yan.

Zhou Hanyun, dressed in a black evening gown, looked enchanting and beautiful.

Especially with her smile, there was an indescribable charm.

Zhuge Wushuang, with her red evening dress and seductive looks, smiled like an enchanting succubus.

As for Mu Qingcheng, her white evening dress and exquisite face made her look like an unworldly fairy.

Three women of different styles surrounded Yang Yan, each one a stunning beauty.

To outsiders, this guy was seemingly living the dream.

However, as the person involved, he was so anxious his heart was on the verge of collapse, wishing he could escape far away.

Unfortunately, he wasn't as lucky as Fatty, trapped between the three women, unable to escape, most importantly not daring to utter a word.

At this moment, he even had thoughts of death.