

Powerful 79

Chapter 79: I'm So Tired, I Want to Go Home

Zhou Hanyun rolled her eyes at Yang Yan in annoyance.

The previous idea had already fallen through, and for a moment she really couldn't find a better auction item, leaving her to ponder bitterly.

Article had already seized the initiative, and if she too took out two sets of houses like him, it would be fine if the price could be higher; otherwise, it would definitely become a joke.

Below the stage, there were indeed many people who were on good terms with Wen Zhang.

In a short time, the two duplexes had already been hyped up to nearly nine million per set.

This was considered a high price, even for the prime real estate in East Sea.

On the stage, Wen Zhang, smug, politely cupped his hands towards the crowd every time a high bid was called out, then occasionally cast a provocative glance at Zhou Hanyun.

Zhou Hanyun stepped aside to call Zhou Yun, briefly explaining what had happened here.

At this moment, Zhou Yun was also anxious.

Originally, the plan was to grit her teeth and donate four million to make a name for the Zhou Clan.

Now, an unexpected situation had occurred, and there was no good solution in sight.

"If it really doesn't work, then we'll have to auction off this 'Preface to the Orchid Pavilion Collection', but you'll have to give President Liu a heads-up; otherwise, it'll be too offensive."

Zhou Hanyun said through gritted teeth to Zhou Yun.

"Alright! At this point, I really have no other choice. Originally, giving away two houses would have been the best option, now someone has beaten us to it, and this seems to be the only strategy."

Zhou Yun's tone was filled with helplessness.

Returning to the venue, she intended to find Yang Yan to speak with Liu Jianghe, but Yang Yan, along with Mu Qingcheng and Zhuge Wushuang, were nowhere to be found.

On stage, Wen Zhang's two duplexes at 'Century Garden' finally sold for fifteen million each.

A total of thirty million in charity funds, greatly boosting Wen Zhang's reputation.

It showed his magnanimity as President Wen, willing to contribute to charity.

Secondly, it indicated his wide network, with friends willing to support him.

Wen Zhang, beaming with victory, couldn't help but cast another provocative glance at Zhou Hanyun, who was returning from her phone call.

With those two upscale residences as a backdrop, various guests began to bring out their own items for auction.

Some were paintings, some antiques, some even a piece of land.

The items were varied, dazzling everyone with an array of choices.

There were also those like Zhou Hanyun who were attending for the first time and hadn't prepared anything.

But every time this happened, Wen Zhang would bring out some small items for them, and then bid a few thousand bucks himself to buy it back.

Zhou Hanyun noted every move made by Wen Zhang and realized this guy was sparing no expense, deliberately trying to embarrass her.

In the eyes of business people of their level, tens of thousands or even millions of dollars were less important than face and reputation.

Money was like a flowing stream, which would return after being spent.

But once face and reputation were lost, it's really over.

Zhou Hanyun made up her mind, gradually walking toward Liu Jianghe.

She wanted to inform Liu Jianghe about auctioning the 'Preface to the Orchid Pavilion Collection' he had given her, hoping he wouldn't mind.

But Liu Jianghe was happily chatting with someone else, and Zhou Hanyun didn't want to disturb him.

Though the crowd seemed large, most were guests brought by those invited, with not many actually invited themselves.

And those putting up items for auction were among those invited.

Soon, the personal donation auction segment was about to conclude.

Because every person who put up an item for auction needed to register, and later the organizers would announce what everyone auctioned and the final prices.

The highest amount would always attract some attention.

This was a different kind of flaunting wealth and socializing among the rich.

Wen Zhang glanced at the nearly finished personal donation segment, then at Zhou Hanyun, slowly walking towards her, deliberately saying loudly:

"Oh? President Zhou hasn't participated in the auction yet? Could it be she's saving the best for last to surprise us all?"

Upon hearing this, everyone turned to look at Zhou Hanyun with meaningful glances.

The East Sea was vast, but those invited to such a banquet usually had assets worth over a billion.

Most people were well aware of Zhou Group's current situation.

Feeling the mocking stares, Zhou Hanyun felt helpless and almost wanted to cry.

Taking on the Zhou Family's burden at a young age was indeed overwhelming and difficult for her.

Usually, she could grit her teeth and persevere through such situations.

But in these particular occasions, surrounded by strangers who knew her, it made her want to escape.

Just as tears were welling up in Zhou Hanyun's eyes, she suddenly felt someone embrace her.

She was about to react instinctively when a gentle voice sounded in her ear:

"Don't worry, I've got this."

It was Yang Yan's voice!

It's him!

This troublemaker finally returned.

With those abrupt words and embrace, Zhou Hanyun could no longer hold back and leaned gently against his chest, whispering to Yang Yan:

"I'm so tired, I want to go home!"

"Okay! Once this is all over, we'll head back."

Yang Yan softly replied.

On stage, the host was about to announce the end of the personal donation auction, but Wen Zhang's voice interrupted.

"Oh! Is this a public display of affection? Host, our Zhou Group's President Zhou has been preparing for a while, planning to give us a grand finale surprise! Don't be in a hurry to announce the end just yet!"

Upon hearing this, already feeling aggrieved, Zhou Hanyun resolved herself to auction off the 'Preface to the Orchid Pavilion Collection'.

This time, she didn't expect to exceed Wen Zhang's thirty million in donations; she only hoped to save a little face.

"President Wen, you are too kind!"

Before Zhou Hanyun could speak, Yang Yan, who was beside her, squinted his eyes and said:

"We were planning to quietly surprise everyone. Now that you've announced it, you've put us in a difficult spot! But with President Wen's thirty million jade beads, we can't not honor you with something."

Seeing Yang Yan speak up, Wen Zhang was somewhat surprised.

After all, the scene just now with the three beauties surrounding him was noticed by Wen Zhang.

Although Yang Yan's behavior had been entirely unrefined, ironically, the more he behaved that way, the less Wen Zhang dared to underestimate him.

After all, for a popular singer like Flower Cyan Porcelain to take off her mask because of him spoke volumes.

This young man's identity was definitely not simple; he must handle it with care.

"Let's not delay, why not bring out the Zhou Group's finale item and let everyone have a look."

Wen Zhang, having reined in his previous arrogant manner towards Zhou Hanyun, smiled and said.

Yang Yan squinted his eyes for a brief moment, then gently clapped his hands twice:

"Bring it in!"

As his words fell, the Fatty who had just said he had to return to the bar had unknowingly returned, carrying a black bag.

Fatty silently went up the stage, handed the item in his hand to the host, and then turned to leave.