

Powerful 93

Chapter 93: Electric Toy?

Uh...

It's actually a little white tiger!

Very smart.

How could there be a problem with just a tiger hanging around?

Yang Yan was just about to explain when Nine Treasures, with milk still on its whiskers, looked up at him pitifully.

He was puzzled.

What was up with these two fellows, they worked together so seamlessly.

Clearly worried that Yang Yan would continue to say something rejecting, Zhou Hanyu interrupted:

"Let's take it with us! It's fine, no one at my grandfather's house will talk nonsense. If necessary, I'll just say it's an electronic toy."

Electronic toy?

Only Miss Zhou could think of that!

However, seeing the hopeful look in Zhou Hanyu's eyes, Yang Yan really couldn't bring himself to say no.

So he nodded reluctantly:

"Up to you. But if anything happens, I'm not responsible."

"Okay, okay! Go change your clothes quickly!"

After saying that, Zhou Hanyu ran to the door, as if afraid that Yang Yan would suddenly change his mind.

Soon, Yang Yan came out in a fresh set of clothes.

He wasn't in anything too formal, just a simple casual outfit that Zhou Hanyu had carefully picked out for him during a shopping trip.

I have to admit, Zhou Hanyu has a good eye.

Yang Yan looked quite spirited in it.

In the living room, Zhou Hanyu was already waiting with her makeup done.

The sight of Nine Treasures perched on Zhou Hanyu's shoulder, eyes blinking, made it look like an accessory to her outfit.

I must say, thanks to Nine Treasures, Zhou Hanyu seemed to carry a touch of elegance.

Yang Yan glanced at Nine Treasures and then said:

"Are you ready? If so, let's go."

"Let's get in the car then!"

Unlike usual, Zhou Hanyu didn't drive her Audi, but instead headed straight for Mr. Zhou's villa in a BMW 7 Series.

"Why take this car? I thought you didn't like being too flashy?"

Yang Yan asked with a smile.

"Today is my grandfather's 90th birthday. You don't think it's just our family, do you? My grandfather made significant contributions to Huaxia's development!"

Zhou Hanyu proudly said.

Yang Yan nodded, somewhat sheepishly:

"I'm sorry! Whenever I think of Master Zhou playing chess, I can't help but overlook his past achievements."

Zhou Hanyu glared at Yang Yan:

"I'm telling you, make sure you show some respect today. Don't do anything to embarrass him."

"It's his 90th birthday, he can't just drag me into playing chess, right? Don't tell me he's using today as an excuse to ask me to let him win!"

Yang Yan said, already with his right hand on the car door handle.

As if at any second, he'd jump out and flee.

Though Zhou Hanyu knew he was just joking around, she couldn't help but feel a bit worried.

"Don't worry, there are lots of guests today, he won't have time to entertain you, let alone play chess."

"As long as it's not chess, anything goes."

Yang Yan thumped his chest, saying exaggeratedly.

Zhou Hanyu rolled her eyes at him, saying seriously:

"You really need to behave today, absolutely no fooling around! The birthday banquet is not only attended by our business partners, but even Huaxia officials will come to congratulate."

"Last time, when my grandfather celebrated his birthday, several big shots from East Sea City attended. So, we can't lose face today."

Hearing this, Yang Yan patted his chest:

"Don't worry a bit! As long as this little guy is taken care of, nothing will go wrong today."

After an hour's drive, they finally arrived at the Zhou Family villa.

By then, many guests had already gathered on the lawn outside the villa.

The entrance was lined with all kinds of luxury cars, as if there was a car show going on.

As soon as Zhou Hanyu got out of the car, Zhou Hanyu ran up.

Just when he thought his sister was going to say something to him, she instead spoke to Yang Yan, who was about to get out of the passenger side.

"Good thing you didn't come here on a bike today, or it would have been super embarrassing."

Yang Yan gave Zhou Hanyu a look and said grumpily:

"Really? Do you think I'm that stupid?"

To his surprise, Zhou Hanyu just smiled and said nothing.

But the look in her eyes was unmistakably clear:

In Miss Zhou's eyes, that's exactly who you are!

Yang Yan was about to retort when he caught Zhou Hanyu's signal out of the corner of his eye. He bit his tongue and said nothing, just watched as Miss Zhou Er walked off triumphantly with her sister.

The Zhou Family villa was festively decorated and full of lively activity today.

Even though it was still morning, the entrance was already bustling with people.

Truly, when in need, nobody cares; when wealthy, even distant kin eagerly try to connect!

"Wow! Sis, what is that, it's so cute!"

Zhou Hanyu asked curiously, looking at Nine Treasures on Zhou Hanyu's shoulder.

"Shush! Be quiet, take good care of it, and make sure no one else finds out."

Gently, Zhou Hanyu took Nine Treasures from her shoulder and placed it in Zhou Hanyu's hands, her voice in a whisper.

Awooo!

Nine Treasures seemed to want to greet Zhou Hanyu and let out a sudden sound.

"Ah!"

Zhou Hanyu let out a startled cry, nearly dropping Nine Treasures.

Once she realized it was alive, she screamed again and ran off with Nine Treasures in her arms.

"That girl, always a handful."

Zhou Hanyu murmured lovingly as she watched Zhou Hanyu run off into the distance.

"Let's go, let's see my grandfather first."

With that, Zhou Hanyu pulled Yang Yan along.

"Is that crazy girl going to be okay?"

Yang Yan asked, a bit concerned.

Honestly, it wouldn't be a big deal if Nine Treasures stayed with Zhou Hanyu.

At least as a sister, she was steady and wouldn't cause any wild antics.

But with Zhou Hanyu's excitable nature and a little creature that seemed quiet, yet more restless than a husky at heart, there's no telling what trouble they might stir up.

"Grandfather, happy birthday!"

Zhou Hanyu had already reached Mr. Zhou, her voice sweet.

"Master Zhou, greetings!"

Yang Yan brushed away the worry in his mind and respectfully greeted.

"You really don't know how to respect your elders."

As soon as Mr. Zhou saw Yang Yan, his smile faded, and he spoke sternly.

Yang Yan couldn't help but roll his eyes.

I haven't forgotten about the last chess game.

Such a kind-looking elder, yet using his granddaughter to corner me, insisting I lose the car to him.

Whatever happened to the honor of not regretting a move?

Now I've come all the way to wish him well, and he says I don't show respect.

"Alright, girl, go and attend to the guests, I have some words for Yang Yan."

Mr. Zhou suddenly said.

"Okay, Grandfather! I'll go greet the guests and come back later to pay my respects."

With that, Zhou Hanyu gave Yang Yan a meaningful look and left.