

Powerful 97

Chapter 97: What Are You Doing Here?

No refusal!

Xu Changda couldn't help but be overjoyed.

"Alright, if you've made up your mind, just let me know."

After saying this, he respectfully handed Yang Yan a business card.

The business card was simple, just a name and a phone number.

The three of them left the courtyard, and all simultaneously exhaled a long breath.

The pressure was too much.

The one who felt it most strongly was, of course, the Lion King, the strongest of them.

In fact, this was already his second face-to-face encounter with Yang Yan.

But this time it was a formal conversation; although Yang Yan didn't deliberately make things difficult for them, the aura he exuded was still hard to withstand.

The Lion King shook his head with a wry smile.

Those who can earn a title, as expected, are never simple.

For example, the Kunlun Sword Immortal, now the pillar holding up the heavens in Huaxia's Hidden World, facing him felt like confronting a sharp sword aimed at you.

The last time facing Yang Yan, he only felt the depth of the man's abilities.

This time, it was like facing a blazing sun, yet also like piercing cold ice — contradictory and yet real.

"No wonder he's called Moonlight, truly terrifying! Luckily, it was just the aura he unconsciously gave off during conversation. Otherwise, I definitely couldn't withstand it. I wonder what it would be like if he fought with all his strength! I'm a bit looking forward to it,"

The Dog King said with anticipation.

The expression was just like a little fan chasing stars.

The Lion King glared at him fiercely.

He absolutely did not want to see Yang Yan fighting with full strength.

Because he felt very clearly that the gap between them was not just a chasm but far more distant.

If one were caught up in a battle of this level, you wouldn't even know how you died.

"Alright, you guys head back first. Today, since Moonlight didn't directly refuse us, we've already achieved our primary goal. I need to attend Old Master Zhou's birthday banquet next, to see his attitude toward Miss Zhou from the Zhou Family. I'll try to leave a good impression on Miss Zhou, hoping it will help us,"

Xu Changda said in a solemn voice.

After Xu Changda and the others left, Yang Yan was also contemplating whether to help them.

Because it was indeed too complicated, as the teaching itself was a problem, and all the people and matters had to be carefully considered.

"What's wrong?"

Zhou Hanyun came to Yang Yan's side, gently massaging his shoulders.

She could tell that Yang Yan had some unspoken concerns.

Yang Yan's world was too complex.

Ever since she saw the Unicorn Leopard on Yang Yan, Zhou Hanyun knew that she and Yang Yan were not of the same world.

Unknowingly, Yang Yan had become an irreplaceable presence in her life.

She wasn't sure whether that was like or love, but just by looking at Yang Yan, she felt at ease.

She seemed to suddenly understand why women like Mu Qingcheng and Zhuge Wushuang were willing to circle around this man.

"Come on! After all that talk with them, today's the old man's birthday banquet, and yet we're hiding here, which isn't good,"

Yang Yan stretched lazily, smiling as he spoke.

Zhou Hanyun rolled her eyes at him and jested with a smile:

"What do you mean hiding here? You're the only one hiding! I've been busy since morning."

By the time the two came out, the banquet hall was already nearly full.

Old Mr. Zhou sat at the main seat, with Xu Changda sitting alongside him.

Seeing the two chatting and laughing, Yang Yan merely smiled and said nothing.

"President Hao from the East Sea Great World visiting,"

The butler announced the guest's identity loudly from outside.

This was almost a rule at family banquets here.

To let others know how wide the network of this family was.

Of course, sometimes there were exceptions that couldn't be announced, like Xu Changda.

If someone shouted out "the top official of East Sea City visiting," that would undoubtedly cause trouble.

"Coming uninvited, I hope Old Mr. Zhou and Miss Zhou won't mind,"

Hao Jian said cheerfully as he clasped his hands.

"Not at all! A distinguished guest at our door, I regret not welcoming you from afar. I hope President Hao won't mind,"

Old Mr. Zhou said with a jovial smile.

"Oh, this is too polite of you, President Hao, please take a seat"

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

She was full of gratitude towards Hao Jian.

Even if his help was entirely due to Yang Yan, she was still filled with gratitude.

Without his help, she really didn't know if Zhou Real Estate could survive.

"Haha! I wish Old Mr. Zhou blessings as vast as the East Sea, and a life as long as the southern mountains, this humble gift is a small token of appreciation."

Hao Jian handed a stone to Old Mr. Zhou with both hands.

"What is this..."

The guests around immediately gasped in surprise.

"President Hao, this is too valuable!"

Zhou Hanyun exclaimed, her eyes wide with amazement.

In the first half of this year, a significant event occurred in East Sea:

The owner of the East Sea Great World, Hao Jian, had a stone bet against the leading jade retailer in Cainan, Blind Shi.

The jade raw stone was something Blind Shi had excavated from the number one old pit.

Back then, Blind Shi was sure there was good jade inside.

He wanted to open a storefront in the East Sea Great World and use this stone as the store's treasure.

However, Hao Jian insisted that this stone was waste and that the jade quality inside would not be good.

The two of them got into a dispute because of this.

Later, they made a bet that if Hao Jian lost, Blind Shi could choose any storefront from East Sea Great World.

Any storefront at all!

If the storefront was already rented or sold, Hao Jian would be responsible for taking it back for Blind Shi.

If Blind Shi lost, Hao Jian could select any stone Blind Shi brought at the time.

On the surface, it seemed like Hao Jian was at a disadvantage, as the stones Blind Shi brought to make a name for himself were not of poor quality.

Whether it was the storefront or the stones, either one was worth millions.

Even in East Sea City, where there are many wealthy people, it was a high-stakes bet.

Therefore, for these two, no matter who lost the bet, it wouldn't just be monetary losses but also a loss of face.

The outcome naturally needs no mention; Hao Jian won.

He chose a stone from Blind Shi and cut open an Imperial Green on the spot.

The stone hadn't even been completely cut open yet, but it was already valued at over fifty million.

If it was fully cut and there was more inside, the value would be unimaginable.

There was no need to say, the stone in Hao Jian's hands right now was that semi-betting jade raw stone.

"A mere stone, it's nothing. As long as you don't disdain it, please, you must accept it!"

After saying this, Hao Jian insisted on placing the stone in Mr. Zhou's hands.

Mr. Zhou, after all, was someone who had weathered many storms; while such extraordinarily valuable jade raw stone had never been touched by him personally, he remained as steady as a rock this time.

Because the old gentleman knew in his heart that Hao Jian was actually there for Yang Yan.

Since others could give it, naturally, he could accept it.

Ever since Zhou Hanyun's father's disappearance, the Zhou Family had not experienced such a spotlight in a long time.

He didn't care much about his own reputation.

But right now, as Zhou Hanyun was still struggling, having these people to support them gave Old Mr. Zhou quite some relief.

"What are you doing here?"

Yang Yan looked at Hao Jian sitting beside him, asking suspiciously.