

Powerful 98

Chapter 98: Guest or Intruder?

"What do you think?"

Hao Jian said with a smile:

"Of course, I'm here to give gifts to the family of my future sister-in-law. By the way, did they give you any trouble over what happened last time? I heard someone suppressed it, but their status wasn't enough, so I'm not sure about the specifics."

"It's fine, no one has been causing trouble. But don't do this again next time, giving such expensive gifts, it's too flashy. We need to stay low-key!"

Yang Yan quickly glanced at Mr. Zhou, who was all smiles, and couldn't help but feel a bit depressed.

"It's no big deal, money is something you can't take with you when you die. Besides, ever since Yan buried my mother for me, I swore my life is his. Since my life is his, then what's a little material possession?"

Hao Jian said indifferently.

"Haha! You're someone who just can't let things go."

Yang Yan pointed at Hao Jian, saying helplessly.

"President Liu of Jianghe Group is here to congratulate."

Suddenly, the butler outside announced loudly.

"Wishing Mr. Zhou longevity like the pine and crane, and immense blessings."

Even before Liu Jianghe arrived, his voice came first, presenting an ancient calligraphy and painting from an unknown master with both hands.

It's also due to Yang Yan that Liu Jianghe's Jianghe Group suddenly intersected with Zhou Group.

One specializes in security systems, the other in real estate, naturally, there were many opportunities for collaboration between them.

It was Mr. Zhou's grand birthday, and Liu Jianghe also received an invitation.

"President Liu is here, please have a seat, please have a seat."

Before Zhou Hanyun could speak, her uncle hurriedly greeted him.

Liu Jianghe glanced at Yang Yan, saw him nodding with a smile, and then followed Zhou Hanyu's uncle away.

"Hey! Uncle, where did you get this little guy from?"

At this moment, Zhou Hanyu, who had disappeared earlier, suddenly asked Yang Yan mysteriously.

"What's up? Did it cause you any trouble?"

Yang Yan asked nervously.

He was genuinely worried that what he feared had come true.

Despite its innocent appearance, the little creature could cause serious trouble if not careful.

Moreover, with the unreliable Zhou Hanyu in charge, the chances of an incident were even higher.

"No, no! It's so adorable, how could it cause me any trouble? I just wanted to know where you got it from, and if you could get a few more?"

Zhou Hanyu said with a smile.

Yang Yan felt relieved immediately.

As for Zhou Hanyu's request, all he could do was chuckle.

This one is already troublesome enough for him.

Get a few more?

Wouldn't that be unbearable?

"I don't know where it came from, there's no place to get more, so just forget it."

Yang Yan declined straightaway.

"If you don't want to say, then don't say, big deal! Hmph! I'll go ask my sister."

Leaving these words behind, Zhou Hanyu went to find Zhou Hanyun.

"Miss Qingci is here to congratulate."

Before the butler at the door could finish speaking, someone exclaimed:

"Wow! What's happening, Flower Cyan Porcelain actually came."

From the voice, it seemed to be a young person attending the banquet with their elders.

"Wishing Mr. Zhou happiness and health, and a long life."

Mu Qingcheng said with a radiant smile.

"Sister Mu is here, please come have a seat, please have a seat."

Zhou Hanyun said warmly, holding Mu Qingcheng's hand.

"You didn't send me an invite, so I had to come uninvited."

Mu Qingcheng said with a smile.

For those not in the know, seeing how close they appeared, one might think they were long-time close friends.

"What are you saying, sister! You're such a busy person with countless fans, I genuinely felt bad to invite you!"

Zhou Hanyun said apologetically.

"The owner of Intoxicated Bar, Zhuge Wushuang, is here to congratulate."

The butler announced loudly outside.

Zhuge Wushuang also came?

Yang Yan raised his head in some surprise to look toward the door.

Hmm...

Isn't that the shady Fatty Juechen behind her?

What are they doing here!

The Fatty is one thing, although not too reliable, generally doesn't stir up too much trouble.

But having these three women together is definitely not a good sign!

Zhuge Wushuang and Fatty both made speeches of blessings, each presenting their heavy token, and then were led by Zhou Hanyun to where Yang Yan was.

"What are you two doing here?"

Yang Yan asked with a bitter face.

"Bored at the bar! What else could we be doing? Just happened to hear from Xiaocao that the old master Zhou was celebrating his 90th birthday, so we came."

Zhuge Wushuang said matter-of-factly.

"Bored? Well, coming to the old master's birthday because you were bored? Just make sure he doesn't hear that, or he'll definitely be hurt!"

Yang Yan rolled his eyes dramatically, saying irritably.

However, he couldn't do anything about Zhuge Wushuang and let it slide.

Since they were already here, as long as they didn't cause any trouble, it was fine.

He was just venting, not daring to provoke her too much.

"General Manager Zhang Zhijian of Donghai Group, wishes the old master a happy birthday."

The butler's voice rang out again from the door.

Upon hearing it was Zhang Zhijian, Zhou Hanyun couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows.

The Zhou Family and Donghai Group originally had some business dealings, but due to past issues, there was already a rift between them.

Moreover, during the Zhou Family's difficult times, Zhang Zhijian's ambiguous attitude, compounded by his relationship with the Li Family, added much blockage to the Zhou Family.

Zhou Hanyun certainly wouldn't believe that he's there to sincerely wish his blessings.

It seems they came with ill intent!

"Li Zheng, President Li of Kyoto Huaxia Industries, wishes the old master a happy birthday."

If Zhang Zhijian might still be here for the celebration, then Li Zheng was undoubtedly here to cause trouble.

"Li Lishan of East Sea Securities wishes Mr. Zhou a happy birthday."

The butler announced loudly.

What's the Li Family doing here?

And two of them at once?

Zhou Hanyun thought as she walked toward the entrance.

Despite disliking these individuals, guests are guests, and as the granddaughter of the Zhou Family, with her father absent, she had to go and receive them.

"Wishing Mr. Zhou blessings like the East Sea, and longevity equal to Nanshan."

Li Zheng entered with a smile full of flattery, reciting his blessings.

"Not an ounce of creativity, that's the most commonly said phrase today."

Yang Yan muttered quietly.

Having a certain recollection of Li Zheng, Yang Yan naturally showed no good expression towards him.

"Young Zheng is thoughtful. Come, come, take a seat everyone."

Zhou Hanyun's uncle said enthusiastically.

Behind Li Zheng stood Zhang Zhijian and Li Lishan, and they were accompanied by a few blond-haired, blue-eyed foreigners.

They didn't speak, so it was unclear which country they were from.

Under Zhou Hanyun's uncle's arrangement, the group found a table and sat down.

"Hey, isn't that old fellow the one who was shouting a few days ago to get your Medicinal Tai Sui?"

Zhuge Wushuang pointed at Li Lishan and said.

Without even looking at the old man, Yang Yan knew it was the old Li man.

He glanced at Zhuge Wushuang and said with a wry smile:

"I'm begging you, alright, my lady! Just sit tight, have your meal peacefully, and don't cause any trouble. I'm really fed up with you."