

Powerful 100

Chapter 100: Hey, I'm Not Trying to Cause Trouble

"It's a pity; if you'd brought out your stone a bit later, you could have totally overshadowed that guy."

Fatty sighed to Hao Jian standing next to him.

Hao Jian just gave an awkward smile without saying anything.

He had already heard earlier that Hao Jian gave a fifty-million worth of Imperial Green as a birthday gift to Mr. Zhou.

He couldn't help but feel a bit sorry.

Although it's useless for him, it would look pretty cool sitting green on the bar.

Just thinking about it gives off a classy vibe.

Nice!

Get one to put on the bar when you get back!

It's way cooler than a brass toad or a plastic fortune cat.

Just right to show those guys Fatty's capabilities.

Decided, that's what I'll do!

"Ah! This is truly a coincidence, I also brought wine! Not that I'm trying to stir things up!"

Zhuge Wushuang looked at Li Zheng pulling out "Ed Sheeran Champagne," smiling ever more brightly.

Yang Yan glanced suspiciously at Zhuge Wushuang.

You brought wine too?

You don't even like wine, why would you think of giving it?

Zhuge Wushuang clearly sensed Yang Yan's gaze, quickly glanced at him, then slowly stood up, heading straight toward Mr. Zhou.

"Mr. Zhou, apologies for the impromptu visit today. Please take this bottle and enjoy something new!"

Zhuge Wushuang said casually.

"What's this? Who is this beauty?"

Someone whispered from the audience.

"She's indeed a beauty, but really can't read the situation. That Li guy just gifted a bottle of Ed Sheeran Champagne; giving more wine now isn't going to lead to a good time! Can she not wait?"

Someone remarked.

"Look at her, full of confidence; perhaps it was intentional. You didn't notice she's sitting with Flower Cyan Porcelain, just whispering to each other moments ago!"

"Hey, when you put it like that, it kinda makes sense. Who exactly is that man, so lucky to be surrounded by such beauties!"

"Who knows? Did you notice, Zhou Family's eldest daughter seems to have a special relation with him too."

"Well, now I'd genuinely like to see what kind of fine wine the beauty is gifting!"

...

Mr. Zhou knew the stunning woman before him was Yang Yan's friend, coming to celebrate his birthday, clearly due to Yang Yan.

However, he didn't mind at all, saying cheerfully:

"Alright, alright! Yun, won't you take the gift?"

Zhou Hanyun went over to receive Zhuge Wushuang's black pouch, without opening it, planning to simply place it aside.

No matter what's inside, some face must be saved for her.

After all, she's Yang Yan's acquaintance.

Plus, that night, she and Mu Qingcheng protected him in the middle, somehow blocking all the bullets.

In this regard, Zhuge Wushuang is indeed his lifesaver.

Thus, he couldn't in any way make her feel embarrassed.

"Yo! Also wine, Hanyun open it up for us to have a look."

Li Zheng of course noticed Zhuge Wushuang came over from Yang Yan's side; no way he'd miss such an opportunity.

He couldn't understand how this guy managed to attract beauties like Flower Cyan Porcelain around him.

Zhuge Wushuang, a beauty of her caliber, would capture attention no matter where she goes.

Actually, Li Zheng saw her as soon as he came in.

Yet seeing her with Yang Yan, chatting happily, made him extremely displeased.

Since she's associated with Yang Yan, does it matter if she's a beauty? As long as it can make Yang Yan lose face, it's worth it.

"Well... it wouldn't be polite, no matter what's given, it's a gesture from Miss Zhuge."

Zhou Hanyun said with a smile.

She had considerable aversion towards Li Zheng.

But in such a setting, despite her hatred, as Mr. Zhou's granddaughter, she could only manage a smile.

"No problem, open it up for us to see."

Zhou Yitao's second uncle suddenly appeared, while speaking, reached out to take the black bag from Zhou Hanyun.

"Second Uncle!"

Zhou Hanyun protested loudly.

Unfortunately, the other acted like he hadn't heard, tearing the black pouch in two movements, revealing the whiteish yellow packaging inside.

"What's this... antique wine? Moutai or Wuliangye?"

Zhou Yitao furrowed his brow, asked puzzled.

Just as Zhou Yitao was blindly guessing, Mr. Zhou suddenly stood up.

He stepped twice to Zhou Yitao, carefully reached out to take the bottle of wine.

"This is great, truly exceptional! Girl, but it's just too precious, just too precious."

Mr. Zhou said while cautiously stroking the wine bottle, his voice tinged with excitement.

When Zhuge Wushuang mentioned gifting wine, Fatty had a sense of foreboding.

Though, considering the distance, plus she's already spoken... mmh! And the fact the giver is Zhuge Wushuang, even though his heart was hanging, all he could do was squatting there waiting for the judgment.

Indeed!

Upon seeing Zhou Yitao take out the wine, Fatty, with his heart previously in suspense, sighed in relief, his whole body fell heavily onto the seat.

Luckily, the quality of Zhou Family's stools was quite good, or it'd collapse for sure.

"Damn! Didn't expect it to end like this!"

Fatty exclaimed, after pausing for a full three seconds.

"Ah! I knew it would end up this way."

Yang Yan sighed, sympathetically glanced at Fatty, with a look of condolence.

"Hey! Brother Xu, could you educate us a bit more?"

The guy who earlier didn't understand wine shamefully asked his new friend beside him.

"This this... Whoa! Which family does that woman belong to? How in the world does she have such a thing!"

Asked Brother Xu got all excited.

"What's up? Brother Xu, judging by your expression, is this wine even better than Ed Sheeran Champagne? That packaging seems like old Moutai!"

The guy asked curiously.

"Ed Sheeran Champagne? Brother Zhang, no comparison, no comparison at all! This type of Moutai I've only heard of, never seen the real deal. Not this type; the other is easy to find, not expensive, you can get one for a few hundred thousand."

"Even this costs a few hundred thousand?"

Brother Zhang asked in surprise.

"Not just a few hundred thousand! A sip might cost several tens of thousands." Brother Xu grimaced, extending his pinky, "Heard of Lai Moutai? Mr. Zhou's holding a bottle from 1935."

"1935! That's nearly eighty or ninety years, truly rare, even a sip costs tens of thousands, so a whole bottle would be millions!"

Brother Zhang marveled.

"The key is it's scarce! Plus even if available, practically impossible to buy. I used to keep an eye on this wine, participated when it was auctioned, but didn't have the money to afford it! Now every time I think about it, my heart bleeds. It hurts even after nearly ten years."

Brother Xu shook his head, lamenting, subconsciously holding his chest, seemingly in pain again.

"Brother Xu, you don't seem like someone short on money; yet you say you couldn't afford it. How much did that wine actually cost, is it really that expensive?"

Brother Zhang continued probing.

People from neighboring tables also perked up their ears.