

Powerful 101

Chapter 101: So They Came to Force a Marriage

"Zhang, you wouldn't know, but that bottle of liquor is the king of wines, unquestionably! It was auctioned for over ten million yuan back in the day, and the buyer relied on face value to stop others from bidding higher for it. Otherwise, it would have been even more expensive."

"Although I have some assets, there's no way I could have taken out over ten million yuan in one go to buy a bottle of liquor! I wonder if Mr. Zhou would be willing to sell it, I'll have to ask him later!"

Xu shook his head, his eyes filled with desire as he looked at the bottle.

But when he said this last sentence, everyone showed a wry smile.

Because no one thought he had a chance.

This was evident from Mr. Zhou's reaction.

The old gentleman was holding the bottle lovingly, his face smiling like a chrysanthemum.

Ever since Zhou Yitao took out that bottle from the black bag, Li Zheng had stopped speaking.

As a direct descendant of the Li Family in Kyoto, he knew very well the value of that bottle.

If it were to be auctioned now, it would be at least twenty million!

There might not even be ten bottles of it left in the world.

Ed Sheeran Champagne is great, but that's abroad.

In Huaxia, baijiu always suits Huaxia people's tastes better.

Moreover, this is the ancestor of the Maotai national liquor, giving it to Mr. Zhou as a birthday gift couldn't be more appropriate.

Seeing Mr. Zhou holding that bottle with an endless smile, even those who didn't understand liquor knew its worth.

Even the jade raw stone sent by Hao Jian was worth fifty million, and it didn't make the old man smile this brightly.

Zhuge Wushuang leisurely returned to her seat amid everyone's astonished gazes.

Fatty, having caught his breath, looked at her with a face of resentment and said pitifully:

"Big Sis, how could you do this? You haven't been here long, and you've already ruined the two good bottles of liquor I hid. How can you let a person live like this!"

Zhuge Wushuang raised an eyebrow and sneered, saying:

"You damn fatty, you're already this fat and still want to drink? I'm helping you! Otherwise, if you collapse from drinking one day, do you know how sad we would be? Truly, good intentions are taken as ill intentions!"

Fatty was stunned for a moment and retorted:

"Mine is a hidden collection, okay? It's an art, a personal hobby, a cultivation of character. If I wanted to drink, I would have drunk it long ago, wouldn't have waited until now!"

"Besides, even if I die from drinking, it would be voluntary, okay? Even if my Dou Dou would be sad, you definitely wouldn't be."

Zhuge Wushuang said nothing, just stared at him with a cheeky smile.

Fatty, having spoken smoothly, noticed Zhuge Wushuang's expression, subconsciously shrank his neck, and forced a smile that was uglier than crying.

"Alright, don't be sad. When we get back, I'll give you some liquor,"

Yang Yan suddenly said.

After all, the liquor was given to Mr. Zhou, and Fatty was an alcoholic, so we couldn't leave him too sad.

"Really? Boss, don't lie to me! My fragile little heart is already full of holes, can't take any more hits, or I won't die, I'll directly go crazy."

Upon hearing Yang Yan was going to give him some good liquor, Fatty's eyes lit up.

He knew very well that Yang Yan had some really good liquor in his stash.

Those were the kinds of good stuff you couldn't buy anywhere.

If he could choose a bottle from Yang Yan, then even if Zhuge Wushuang ruined a few more of his collection, it wouldn't matter.

Because compared to Yang Yan's collection, his stuff was not even in the same league.

Seeing Fatty's mood improve significantly, Yang Yan turned to Zhuge Wushuang, who was about to say something, and smiled:

"Wushuang, you shouldn't always bully Fatty. It's his only hobby. If you keep at it, he might really go crazy. You wouldn't want such a good brother to lose his mind, right?"

"Oh!"

Zhuge Wushuang obediently replied for once.

Pfft!

Seeing Zhuge Wushuang being slightly scolded by Yang Yan, Mu Qingcheng couldn't help but laugh from the side, seemingly enjoying the chaos.

"What are you laughing at?"

Zhuge Wushuang asked angrily.

"I'm happy. What's it to you? Haha! Hahaha!"

Watching the two women bickering, both Yang Yan and Fatty wisely kept their mouths shut, not daring to breathe loudly.

They definitely didn't want to get involved in this war.

By then, the two women might not have fought, but they might have faced annihilation themselves.

At this time, various people were presenting various gifts, though not as extravagant as Hao Jian's nor as unique as Zhuge Wushuang's, Mr. Zhou accepted them all with a smile.

Relationships are like that, the more you exchange, the deeper they grow over time.

Having lived through ninety years, Mr. Zhou understood this well and would never play favorites in such a situation.

Yang Yan didn't care about those things.

He was just a bit curious, could it be that Li Zheng and Li Lishan were really just here to celebrate a birthday?

When he first met Li Zheng, wasn't he threatening to kill him?

And then there was Zhang Zhijian, sitting there like nothing's amiss, which didn't make sense!

Could this be what is called a moment of calm before the storm?

Glancing once more at the few foreigners around them, Yang Yan shook his head.

Whatever, let them come however they want, as if he would be afraid of them!

The gift-giving was almost over, and the banquet had begun.

A variety of meticulously prepared dishes were served in succession, and both Yang Yan and Fatty's eyes lit up.

No matter how serious the matter, it can wait until after the meal!

In this regard, both Fatty and Yang Yan had a surprisingly consistent attitude.

Just as the two were eating like a storm, Li Zheng stood up and said:

"On this special day, let me first offer my sincere blessings to Sir Zhou. Secondly, I would like to take this special day to set my engagement to Hanyun."

The moment Li Zheng spoke, Zhou Hanyun looked up at him in surprise.

Zhou Hanyun's second uncle, Zhou Yitao, also smiled.

In his view, the Li Family in Kyoto is an incredibly powerful ally.

Needless to say, with the Li Family backing them, if Zhou Hanyun marries Li Zheng, the Zhou Family will undoubtedly soar, and everyone would follow suit in prosperity.

"This was decided when Zhou was still around, I'm sure the Zhou Family hasn't forgotten, right?"

Li Zheng added with a smile, seeing Zhou Hanyun biting her lip.

"Now that Hanyun is no longer young, and since Li Zheng is intent on it today, let's set the date and prepare accordingly. We'll ensure Hanyun has a grand wedding into the Li Family."

Zhang Zhijian, who had not spoken since he arrived, suddenly spoke up.

"Zheng'er is my Li Family's Qilin son and the successor we're cultivating. As the saying goes, establishing a family precedes undertaking a career. As a grandfather, I'm happy to see him marry the eldest daughter of the Zhou Family. If your Zhou Family has no objections, today will be the engagement."

Li Lishan immediately chimed in.

Mr. Zhou frowned slightly, quickly scanned these people, and sighed softly.