

Powerful 77

Chapter 77: Why Is Zhu Bajie Wearing Glasses and Pretending to Be a College Student?

What the hell!

Three women together make a drama.

Three stunning beauties gathering together, isn't that enough to shake the heavens and make ghosts cry?

"Qingcheng, how come you've suddenly become a singer? You used to dislike appearing in public, right? Every time you went out, you always wore your veil."

Zhuge Wushuang was the first to speak.

Mu Qingcheng slightly opened her lips and said with a smile:

"Since Yan took off my veil, I no longer wear it in front of him. As for others, why should I care about them!"

After saying this, she turned and looked at Zhou Hanyun:

"How do I address you? How come that Fatty from Juechen calls you sister-in-law?"

Zhou Hanyun, not one to back down, replied:

"We're just dating. I met that Fatty for the first time and have no idea why he said that. Do you think I really look like a couple with him? Haha! But Wushuang, what brings you here suddenly?"

Listening to the seemingly calm conversation of the three women, Yang Yan's heart sank to the bottom.

The intensity is so strong, it's unbearable!

The temperature seems to have dropped a lot!

These bastards, just because they have some money, can't they consider the environment?

Will they die if they use less electricity?

Why is the air conditioning set so high!

While Yang Yan was lost in his thoughts, everyone around was watching Zhuge Wushuang and the three women attentively.

The first reason was seeing Flower Cyan Porcelain's, or Mu Qingcheng's real face for the first time.

The second reason was simply because the three women were extremely beautiful.

Especially when they stood together, it was breathtaking and suffocating.

However, when people looked at Yang Yan, their gaze wasn't so friendly.

Why are you looking at me!

Do you think I want to be here?!

Can't you see these three women glancing at me while talking?

That's seriously sharp!

Otherwise, I would've left.

"Next, let's welcome today's first auction item! This is a piece donated by President Zhang, the general manager of Donghai Group, a masterpiece painting by the contemporary famous artist Li Xian - Ink Chrysanthemum Painting. The starting price is three hundred thousand, with each increment no less than ten thousand."

The host spoke with as much emotion as possible on stage.

As soon as her voice fell, someone immediately offered a price of four hundred thousand.

Almost immediately, a second price came out.

Five hundred thousand.

However, this price stayed for less than three seconds when another voice shouted:

"Eight hundred thousand!"

With just three bids, the auction price more than doubled, igniting the passion of the entire crowd.

"Eight hundred thousand once, eight hundred thousand twice, eight hundred thousand thrice! Sold!"

The host heavily struck the auction hammer and said loudly:

"Congratulations to President Li of Baishun Stone Co., Ltd., who bought today's first item for eight hundred thousand yuan. We also thank President Li for his generous donation to our charity gala tonight."

As her voice dropped, the audience immediately broke into enthusiastic applause.

At this, Zhou Hanyun and the other two couldn't help but turn their heads to look toward the auction stage.

Geez!

Finally saved.

Yang Yan wiped the cold sweat off his forehead in relief and secretly let out a sigh.

"Next, the host, Wanshi Group, presents a replica of The Preface to the Orchid Pavilion Collection by the modern literary master, Guo Mo. This replica by Mr. Guo Mo is exquisite and truly rare."

"Mr. Guo Mo's replica work The Preface to the Orchid Pavilion Collection starting price is one million, with each bid increase no less than fifty thousand. Bidding starts now."

The host did everything possible to hype up and stir emotions.

"One million two hundred thousand."

Someone shouted immediately from the audience.

Almost without needing to say more, a bid of one million five hundred thousand came out soon after.

"Two million!"

The first bidder seemed determined, raising the price by fifty thousand firmly.

Everyone exchanged glances, seemingly all stunned by this price, and for a moment, no one was willing to continue bidding.

The host raised the auction hammer in hand:

"Two million... Any more bidders?"

Unexpectedly, before her voice fell, a sudden voice rang out.

"Three million!"

Everyone turned to look at the source, and it was Zhou Hanyun who bid.

Upon hearing Zhou Hanyun's firm increase of one million, everyone started to whisper.

"Mr. Guo Mo and Grandpa have a deep friendship. Besides, this time, the Zhou Clan's reputation needs to be boosted. This money simply has to be spent."

Zhou Hanyun looked at Yang Yan and said softly.

"Tsk ts! But the price for the Zhou Family now might be too steep!"

Yang Yan said quietly.

"In any case, I must acquire it first, and later present it to Grandpa. I believe he will like this birthday gift very much."

Zhou Hanyun smiled, albeit a bit bitterly.

If three million Huaxia Coin was back when the Zhou Family was thriving, it wouldn't have been much.

But now, the Zhou Group is struggling, and that's not a small amount.

"Three million once, three million twice, three million thir..."

The host was about to strike the hammer when someone in the audience suddenly called out:

"Three million and fifty thousand!"

Zhou Hanyun turned to look and saw Wen Zhang provocatively glance at her.

"Three million two hundred thousand." Zhou Hanyun said.

"Three million eight hundred thousand!"

Wen Zhang snorted coldly, instantly increasing by sixty thousand.

Looking at him, it seemed he also was determined to get it.

Zhou Hanyun furrowed her eyebrows.

The opponent had already called for three million eight hundred thousand, nearing her limit.

Before attending, Zhou Hanyun had calculated carefully, and currently, the company could move only four million in cash.

If this exceeds the limit, it will inevitably have a very bad impact on the company's next steps.

Even if she wanted to acquire this piece very much, and present a surprise to Grandpa for his milestone birthday, she must give it up for the sake of the bigger picture.

Just as Zhou Hanyun prepared for her final bid, a somewhat hoarse voice rang out.

"Five million!"

Zhou Hanyun and Wen Zhang simultaneously turned in the direction of the voice.

She suddenly noticed that the man was nodding his head with a smile toward her.

Frowning and thinking for a moment, Zhou Hanyun was sure she had never met this man.

"Liu Jianghe, shouldn't you be working on your security system? Why buy this? You look like Zhu Bajie wearing glasses, acting like a college student!"

Wen Zhang apparently recognized Liu Jianghe and immediately started ridiculing him.

"Why do you care? I'm happy, I'm willing! With too much money and no place to store it, I'm investing in art and doing some charity while I'm at it."

Liu Jianghe said with a smile.

"You..."

Wen Zhang was mad, but couldn't say anything further.

After all, at an auction, the highest price wins, and everyone talks with strength.

Under normal circumstances, three million was already a high price for a piece like this, and five million far exceeded his budget.

Besides, it was just another way to disgust the Zhou Family; as long as Zhou Hanyun couldn't get it, anyone else acquiring it didn't matter.

Saving this amount could be used next time when Zhou Hanyun wanted to bid.