

Powerful 80

Chapter 80: I'm Only Auctioning Five Grams of This Stuff

The host glanced at the black bag in her hand and couldn't help but frown.

She hesitated for a moment but cautiously took out the item inside.

It was something like a mushroom, dark, and the host didn't recognize it either.

The people below the stage looked at the item in the host's hand, all exchanging puzzled glances.

What on earth is this?

No one recognizes it!

"What is this? A mushroom? Is President Zhou trying to joke with us? It's getting late, please bring out the real treasure!"

Wen Zhang laughed as he spoke.

However, due to his apprehension towards Yang Yan, Wen Zhang referred to her as President Zhou, not daring to directly confront her.

"Idiot!"

"Fool!"

Two voices cursed simultaneously.

Wen Zhang's face twitched, and he turned to look in the direction of the voices.

He was immediately stunned.

It was the red and white beauties standing there, none other than Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng.

"I'm so envious! This guy is actually so attentive to Miss Zhou, he's really spent a fortune!"

Zhuge Wushuang sneered.

"What exactly is Moonlight's relationship with that woman? While this thing isn't much use to us, for these ordinary people, it's countless lives."

"It's unbelievable that Moonlight would go to such lengths for her! The most crucial thing is, you didn't kill her? That's not like you at all!"

Mu Qingcheng quickly glanced at Zhuge Wushuang with a hint of schadenfreude.

"How would I know?" Zhuge Wushuang showed a bitter smile, "Moonlight is still hiding from me. By the time I found him, he was already very close to this woman. If this woman were a person of the Hidden World, I would have slaughtered her long ago."

"But she's an ordinary person of the current world. If I, Zhuge Wushuang, couldn't surpass someone from the current world and killed her, I'd be haunted by it forever."

At this moment, the host, who had been looking without any results for a long time, had to awkwardly announce:

"The next and final auction item is donated by President Zhou of the Zhou Group. Apologies, my ignorance indeed leaves me clueless about what this is."

Just then, Fatty in the audience couldn't hold back his words any longer.

"Hey! I forgot to tell you earlier because I was frustrated. We've only donated five grams of this item, and once the auction is over, I'll come up to cut it. Just a reminder, this thing needs to be stored in special equipment."

Upon hearing this, everyone exchanged more puzzled glances.

Wen Zhang frowned, wanting to say something but ultimately just gave a covert signal to a group of people not far away.

Sure enough, those people immediately started shouting loudly.

"Hahaha! Are you crazy for money? This is a charity auction! The auction funds can't be taken away."

"Yeah! If you want to trick everyone with just anything, you're mistaken."

"But what if someone finds a way to bid on it themselves, donating the money and using our platform to hype this giant mushroom!"

"Hehe! Maybe someone will insist it's a divine medicine like a thousand-year-old lingzhi!"

...

Watching his associates mock loudly, a satisfied smile tugged at Wen Zhang's lips.

"Idiot."

"Fool!"

Again, two voices sounded simultaneously, still Zhuge Wushuang and Mu Qingcheng.

This time, their gaze still fell on Wen Zhang.

It was clear they had noticed Wen Zhang's little gestures just now.

"I told you all already! You won't find this anywhere else, bidding only five grams, place your bids quickly!"

Yang Yan said, slowly lifting her champagne for a gentle sip.

"I bid ten million."

Liu Jianghe was the first to make an offer.

This price instantly elicited a gasp of surprise.

This finally made Wen Zhang unable to hold back.

He sneered coldly:

"Liu Jianghe, even if your Jianghe Group is sizable, taking out ten million in cash to buy something like this, aren't you afraid of dragging down the Jianghe Group you've worked so hard to build?"

Liu Jianghe chuckled lightly:

"That's not something President Wen needs to worry about. Besides, while Jianghe Group may not be considered a major enterprise, taking out ten million is within reach."

"Good eye!" Fatty ignored Wen Zhang and approached Liu Jianghe, giving him a thumbs up, "You won't regret buying it. But be prepared, ten million is too little, someone else will definitely compete with you."

Liu Jianghe glanced at Fatty, nodding with a smile as a greeting.

In truth, he didn't know what this thing was either, but as long as it could help Yang Yan, Liu Jianghe would dismantle the Jianghe Group if he had to, so what?

"Hmph! You'll regret it."

Wen Zhang's cheeks twitched, speaking viciously.

"I bid fifty million."

At this moment, a strange voice rang out.

Following the voice, they saw a man standing upstairs like a drawn sword.

This charity banquet's guests were in tiers.

To receive an invitation, one's net worth just needed to exceed a billion.

Simply put, being rich would suffice.

However, above that were the true noble families of East Sea.

Like the Zhang Family where Zhang Zhijian resides, a true aristocratic family of East Sea.

And as the owner of the Donghai Group, the Xu Family was the most noble of the aristocracy, one of Huaxia's top elites, with far-reaching influence.

In short, besides being rich, you also needed reverence and status.

Otherwise, regardless of wealth, without enough accumulation, you'd be seen merely as a nouveau riche.

Lacking foundation, you'd never reach the big league.

Those at the apex of East Sea's social hierarchy were in the smaller banquet hall upstairs.

Even if someone participated in the bidding occasionally, it was usually their agents.

The speaker wasn't just anyone, it was Hao Jian.

This time, Hao Jian was invited to this charity banquet by President Li Changcun of the Wanshi Group.

"Who is he?"

Someone in the venue couldn't help but ask.

"You don't know that person? In recent years, he's East Sea's most outstanding young person, and the rising star of East Sea, President Hao of Eastern Great World. He was even named East Sea's number one sword by the Xu Family's patriarch."

Someone knowledgeable immediately explained.

"Ah! So he's Hao Jian! Indeed, he looks like a fine sword!"

Someone had already exclaimed.

Though many people had heard of Hao Jian's name, few had actually seen him.

The beautiful host on stage also looked up at Hao Jian, a hint of surprise flashing in her eyes.

She also wanted to know what kind of item this was to fetch such a price of ten million per gram.

Appearances by people from the small banquet hall were not unheard of here, but such occurrences were rare.

Simply put, these people were in a different league, not necessary to mingle in the same circle, so why waste time?