

Powerful 99

Chapter 99: Ed Sheeran Champagne

"Hey, Moon... Yang Yan, when have I ever stirred up trouble on my own?"

Zhuge Wushuang was so used to calling him "Moonlight" that she almost slipped up in her hurry.

Although these people wouldn't know what "Moonlight" represented, Yang Yan would definitely be upset.

Because of this, her originally puffed-up demeanor immediately weakened a bit.

Sigh!

Yang Yan couldn't help but let out a heavy sigh.

He knew that asking this lady to keep quiet and stay out of trouble was harder than having her get along with Gongsun Ruyan.

So, he decided not to say more.

"When the soldier comes, we block with a general; when water floods, we cover with soil."

Might as well let things take their course!

"Today, I am grateful for all of you coming to celebrate my father's 90th birthday. On behalf of the entire family, I thank you all."

Zhou Hanyun's uncle, Zhou Yilong, said loudly, then bowed deeply.

Everyone politely applauded.

"Here, I also wish all the guests present today good health and happiness! Thank you all! Now let's welcome Miss Qingci to perform a new song 'Longevity Equal to Nanshan' for the birthday star."

Zhou Yilong finished speaking and handed the stage over to Mu Qingcheng.

Flower Cyan Porcelain went on stage to celebrate Mr. Zhou's birthday, immediately exciting the whole crowd.

Originally, everyone thought she came merely due to personal relations to celebrate Mr. Zhou's birthday, but they didn't expect her to actually sing on stage.

So everyone couldn't help but reevaluate the previously thought doomed Zhou Family.

Mu Qingcheng's beautiful and ethereal voice, combined with this heartfelt birthday song, mesmerized the guests present.

Especially those younger ones brought by their elders, who couldn't restrain themselves and exclaimed in surprise.

After Mu Qingcheng finished singing, she went directly to Yang Yan's table.

"I thought you'd disappeared, but there you were performing. You're quite considerate! You're not really treating that one as your little sister, are you?"

Zhuge Wushuang said casually.

"I came in a hurry and couldn't find a suitable gift, so I could only offer a song. What about you? You didn't come empty-handed, did you?"

Mu Qingcheng was usually a calm and cool woman, but only when she was with Zhuge Wushuang did she talk more.

Especially when Yang Yan was present, they often bantered and enjoyed it thoroughly.

"Hehe!" Zhuge Wushuang sneered, "You said it was a rush, but that's a blatant lie! This song 'Longevity Equal to Nanshan' must have taken you at least a whole night's effort! Looks like you really intend to call someone big sister."

Mu Qingcheng giggled, "It wasn't as serious as a whole night, just three hours. As for calling her big sister, what's the big deal about that? Besides, didn't you just hear? Hanyun called me sister!"

"Look at you!" Zhuge Wushuang mockingly cursed, then added, "Since I came to celebrate the birthday, of course, I brought a gift too."

"So what did you bring?"

Yang Yan, watching nervously from the side, seized the opportunity to quickly change the topic.

He was truly afraid that the two women might accidentally spark a fire, which would be utterly catastrophic.

Yet, he was also very curious about what kind of gift the thick-skinned Zhuge Wushuang would present.

"Haven't presented it yet, hold on."

Zhuce Wushuang acted mysteriously, as if keeping people in suspense, and said.

With a flip of her hand, she seemingly performed a magic trick by taking out a black bag and then gesturing towards Mr. Zhou.

At this moment, Li Zheng happened to present his gift, respectfully handing it to Mr. Zhou and said:

"Mr. Zhou, I came in haste and didn't bring anything special. I'm fond of a little drink usually; this bottle of Ed Sheeran Champagne is for you to try."

"Wow! It's Ed Sheeran Champagne!"

Someone who knew its value couldn't help but exclaim.

"What's the big deal? Just a bottle of champagne, even the piece of jade raw stone that President Hao offered didn't get such a big reaction from you!"

Someone else asked, puzzled.

"You don't know about Ed Sheeran Champagne?"

The person asked back with a face full of disdain.

"Indeed, I don't know. I don't like foreign liquor; it's not to my taste. Come on, explain it and let us understand. We want to learn about it too."

Faced with the other person's disdainful sneer, the person wasn't bothered and instead eagerly asked.

"Brother, I like your character! I thought you'd be mad! This Ed Sheeran Champagne is extraordinary..."

After his explanation, the gentleman finally understood.

Back in 1916, a cargo ship sank in the Gulf of Finland, carrying Tsar Nicholas II's champagne and spirits, and the Ed Sheeran Champagne was discovered among it.

There are only 200 bottles in existence.

Because it lay in the icy sea for a century, it possesses a unique taste that no other champagne has.

It later appeared at various auctions and top hotels, stunning the market.

At the Ritz Carlton Vineyard in Russia, it sold for a high price of 275,000 US Dollars.

Actually, the price is secondary; the main point is there are only 200 bottles, drink one, and there's one less; money can't always buy it.

After this explanation, everyone looked at Li Zheng with a different gaze.

Everyone speculated about the background of this young man named Li Zheng, to be able to get hold of such a rare item.

To be honest, for those attending Mr. Zhou's birthday, spending hundreds of thousands wouldn't really be a big deal.

But in this case, only 200 bottles have been found worldwide, and they were all auctioned off overseas at the time, so only those who love this kind of drink could buy it.

Under normal circumstances, who would be willing to bring it out?

Therefore, this isn't about money anymore.

Without enough backing and family background, it's unthinkable to have such an item.

"Wow, it's really a good thing!"

Fatty suddenly exclaimed with shining eyes and subconsciously licked his lips.

When it comes to good alcohol, Fatty would claim the second place without anyone daring to claim the first.

The time his "Royal Eagle's Cry Cabernet Sauvignon" was taken by Zhuge Wushuang to feed Dou Dou, it pained him for quite a while.

That was a 500,000 US Dollar wine he got from a charity auction, and he never had the heart to drink it.

And it ended up being fed to the dogs by Zhuge Wushuang.

He didn't even dare to complain.

Thus, he swore that next time he got good wine, he would enjoy it immediately.

Now, seeing another good thing, his wine worm was immediately stirred.

He felt like grabbing it from Mr. Zhou and gulping it down.

"Thank you, Xiao Zheng. That was thoughtful of you."

Mr. Zhou said with a hearty smile.

Fatty, looking at Li Zheng's proud face, couldn't help but feel some anger.

This guy could fight for his boss's girl, but always with underhanded tactics.

It seems that the previous lesson he taught this guy has been completely forgotten, so he pondered on how to teach him a lesson and make him learn to be more low-key.

If Yang Yan hadn't already given instructions, Fatty would have loved to find a place to dismember this guy and throw him into the Pujiang River to feed fishes.