

Powerhouse 19

Chapter 19: Stars Holding the Moon

At the same time, outside the entrance of the Dragon Soaring Hotel.

Cheng Miaohan, Su Xinhe, and Zhou Yitao and their group had already arrived.

As soon as they entered the Dragon Soaring Hotel, they were greeted by a portly middle-aged man with a big belly and a smiling face who politely said to Zhou Yitao, "Young Master Zhou, have you arrived?"

The crowd glanced at the middle-aged man's chest badge, which boldly stated "Lobby Manager."

Everyone immediately felt a surge of respect—indeed, Zhou Yitao's status was extraordinary.

Just arriving at the hotel, the lobby manager had personally come out to greet them.

Seemingly very satisfied with the envious and admiring gazes around him, Zhou Yitao's eyes gleamed with pride as he lightly smiled, "Is the private room ready?"

"It's on the eighth floor, your reserved Room 888. It has been cleaned thoroughly and is just waiting for you and your classmates to take your seats," the middle-aged manager chuckled, his tone full of reverence.

Sss!

As soon as the chubby manager spoke, many of the boys and girls present gasped in shock.

The Dragon Soaring Hotel in Lin City was one of the top five-star hotels.

Here, the price of just a private room was at least five thousand!

A room like the number 888 would cost upwards of one hundred thousand!

Moreover, even if one had the money, it wasn't guaranteed that one could reserve it.

Zhou Yitao had booked Room 888 well in advance, what did this signify? It showed that not only was Zhou Yitao's family wealthy, but he also had impressive connections.

"Young Master Zhou is truly lavish, to book Room 888, just the fee for the room must be over one hundred thousand!"

"At least two hundred thousand, I guess. Besides, having money doesn't guarantee booking it, Young Master Zhou is really impressive."

Immediately, many boys and girls cast reverent, flattering looks at Zhou Yitao, with endless compliments flowing.

"Haha... It's nothing, not worth mentioning!" Zhou Yitao seemed to smile lightly, but his heart relished the feeling of being the center of attention.

Zhou Yitao had really made a great effort to make a good impression in front of the goddess of his heart.

This Room 888 was booked after he pleaded with his father, spending a lot of money and pulling strings.

But to win a smile from his goddess, it was worth it.

However, when Zhou Yitao looked at Cheng Miaohan, he noticed that her face did not seem as happy as he had imagined, nor did it have even a small bit of surprise; there wasn't even a trace of a smile.

"Miaohan? What's wrong? You don't seem very happy. Is there something about this class reunion that you are not satisfied with?" Zhou Yitao stared at Cheng Miaohan and cautiously asked, fearing that he had upset Cheng Miaohan somehow.

Before Cheng Miaohan could speak, a petite girl fully dressed in branded clothing beside her preemptively said with a smiling tone, "It's not that you did something wrong, Zhou Yitao, it's just that a guy named Lin Mo has upset our Miaohan."

"Miao Miao... you..." Su Xinhe glared at her irritably, she hadn't expected that the secret she told Yang Miaomiao in the afternoon would be blurted out by this unguarded best friend.

"Miao Miao, who is this Lin Mo you mentioned?" At this moment, a handsome young man standing beside Zhou Yitao couldn't help but ask, frowning slightly.

This handsome young man named Yang Di, was Yang Miaomiao's cousin and also the sole future heir of the Yang Family.

The Yang Family in Lin City was quite influential, almost on par with the Zhou Family.

Yang Di had always been close to Zhou Tao, so Zhou Tao would share many things with him.

Hearing what Yang Miaomiao said, Yang Di's expression turned somewhat ugly. After all, Cheng Miaohan was the girl his brother Zhou Yitao liked, and now, she was troubled because of another guy.

"Is it that transfer student from Class Nine, Lin Mo?" Before Yang Miaomiao could answer Yang Di's question, Zhou Yitao's eyes turned cold as he directly and sharply asked Yang Miaomiao.

Yang Miaomiao was startled by Zhou Yitao's gaze, but she nodded and replied, "Yes, he's the one from Class Nine, Lin Mo."

"Heh!" Yang Di coldly laughed and snorted, "He's just a kid from Class Nine, what's so great about him? If he's made Miaohan unhappy, I don't mind teaching him a lesson."

Zhou Yitao was irritated but did not lash out. He felt that someone like Lin Mo was not worthy of competing with him for a woman.

Yet, the fact that the boy had upset Cheng Miaohan was something Zhou Yitao couldn't help but scoff at in his heart.

However, Zhou Yitao did not dwell too much on this matter, after all, compared to himself, Lin Mo's background was worlds apart.

Then, Zhou Yitao turned to the crowd with a smile and boldly said, "Let's go to Room 888 first, later everyone can order whatever they want. All expenses for this class reunion are on me!"

"Really? Young Master Zhou is truly generous!"

"Let's go, follow Young Master Zhou for a feast!"

"Thank you so much, Young Master Zhou. I've never been to such a fancy place in my life. I must take a photo later on, to boast to others that I've been to the Dragon Soaring Hotel and dined in the supreme Room 888!"

"Hahaha..."

The crowd burst into laughter, clustering around Zhou Yitao like he was a popular star, bustling towards the elevator entrance.

"You all don't need to be so polite. As long as everyone eats and drinks well, that's what makes me, Zhou Yitao, the happiest."

Zhou Yitao smiled lightly, always maintaining the elegant and noble air of a wealthy heir, his heart slightly proud.

Tonight! He was destined to be the dazzling leading man here!