

Powerhouse 20

Chapter 20 Unexpected Visitors

Soon after, everyone took the elevator to the doorstep of VIP Room 888.

There, two women dressed in cheongsams were standing. The moment Zhou Yitao and the others arrived, they immediately greeted Zhou Tao with extremely polite smiles, "Welcome to Longteng Hotel's VIP Room 888. You are Young Master Zhou, right? Please come in!"

Everyone was momentarily stunned. The service here was really attentive.

However, this was just the beginning. As everyone entered VIP Room 888, they were all dumbfounded.

The entire room was crafted out of imported marble, and that wasn't all; inside the room was even a KTV suite.

This meant that after the group finished dining, they could enjoy singing and improve their mood during their break.

It even saved them the hassle of having to travel to a KTV after dinner!

What's the definition of opulence? What's considered upscale? This was the true lifestyle of the wealthy!

Subconsciously, everyone cast a look of gratitude and admiration at Zhou Yitao. Without him, they might never have had the chance to dine in such a high-end place in their lifetimes.

Seeing the looks of reverence from everyone else, Zhou Yitao's heart swelled with an added sense of pride.

This feeling was what he most enjoyed.

But when he turned his gaze to Cheng Miaohan, Zhou Yitao noticed she didn't seem as happy as he had imagined, and he frowned, asking, "Miaohan, are you not satisfied with the environment here?"

"No," Cheng Miaohan shook her head, her tone neither cold nor warm, "It's just that I'm not in a very good mood today, it has nothing to do with you."

"Oh, I see. Don't worry, I will definitely cheer you up..."

Hearing Cheng Miaohan's explanation, Zhou Yitao felt much relieved in his heart and showed a rich self-confidence. As long as it wasn't because of him that Cheng Miaohan was unhappy, then he had plenty of ways to lift her spirits.

Everyone settled down, and someone picked up the menu to take a glance, only to open their eyes wide:

"The cost here is too high, right? A single portion of chicken wings costs over seven hundred! Are these chicken wings made of gold or what?"

"Holy shit, this is even more shocking! A Dongjiang crucian carp costs over a thousand each!"

"A meal like this, with so many of us, if we order, wouldn't it cost over a hundred thousand?"

Quite a few people were alarmed by the high prices, after all, here, the least expensive dish on the menu was five to six hundred!

Some were even as high as five to six thousand!

Seeing everyone's shocked faces, Zhou Yitao simply smiled lightly. He knew that this was the perfect time to show off.

Picking up the menu on the table, he glanced at it and confidently smiled, "This is a Five Stars hotel. There are only a total of seven Five Stars hotels in the whole of Lin City, and Longteng Hotel ranks within the top three, so of course, the costs are very high! But don't worry, everyone. No matter how expensive the bill is tonight, it will all be on me, Zhou Yitao. Order whatever you like to eat; I will not let you spend a penny."

"Young Master Zhou, since you've already said that, then I won't hold back, okay?"

Yang Miaomiao, a foodie by nature, would not miss such a great opportunity. She immediately ordered several very expensive dishes and told the server to jot them down.

Zhou Yitao heard it and felt a slight pinch in his heart; he certainly had money, but the dishes Yang Miaomiao had ordered were all the most expensive ones.

The average price per dish was over three thousand!

"Zhou Yitao, you seem a little unhappy?" Yang Miaomiao glanced at Zhou Yitao and hummed faintly, her tone somewhat displeased.

"Oh, not at all. As long as everyone enjoys their meal tonight, that's what makes me, Zhou Yitao, the happiest. Miao Miao, the great beauty, if there's anything else you'd like to eat, just order away! The important thing is to be happy!" Zhou Yitao was feeling a bit displeased inside, but he still put on a very generous and gentlemanly front.

"Pretty extravagant of you. I quite admire a guy like you. A boy like you deserves to pursue our Miaohan." Yang Miaomiao blinked and clicked her tongue in appreciation.

Hearing this, Zhou Yitao's eyes lit up, and he revealed a smile reflecting his deep satisfaction.

"Miao Miao, don't talk nonsense..." Cheng Miaohan gave her a look, seemingly reprimanding her for speaking without thinking.

At that moment, Zhou Yitao, trying to please, turned to Cheng Miaohan and said, "Miaohan, take a look and order whatever you like. Even if the hotel doesn't have it, I'll find a way to get it for you."

Cheng Miaohan's pretty eyes narrowed slightly at Zhou Yitao's somewhat flirtatious tone, but she merely said indifferently, "I don't have anything I want to order. Since they've already ordered so much, I'll just eat anything."

Zhou Yitao immediately felt deflated, his face coloring slightly, but he didn't react angrily. Then, turning to Su Xinhe, he politely asked, "Uh, Xinhe, the great beauty, what would you like to eat?"

"I'm the same as Miaohan! Just anything will do!" Su Xinhe likewise spoke with an indifferent tone, just offhandedly.

At this, Zhou Yitao's face became even more awkward. He had wanted to show off in front of Cheng Miaohan and Su Xinhe, but little did he know, these two girls would give him such little face.

However, Zhou Yitao didn't get angry. After all, patience is key when pursuing a girl.

Moreover, just a moment ago, Yang Miaomiao had said that a guy as lavish as himself was qualified to pursue Cheng Miaohan.

Zhou Yitao considered himself excellent in many areas, and with family assets of around five hundred million, he was certainly not lacking in money.

Zhou Yitao thought that he should act even more like a tycoon. That way, Yang Miaomiao might think more highly of him and help set him up with Cheng Miaohan.

With Yang Miaomiao, a close associate of Cheng Miaohan, lending a hand, pursuing her was bound to be easier.

With this thought, Zhou Yitao's eyes flashed with confidence and bravado. He flagged down a waiter and said arrogantly, "It's a rare occasion for us all to be so happy. Let's celebrate with some wine. Bring us ten bottles of '92 Lafite!"

Whoa!

This declaration unsettled all the high school seniors present. Goodness, ten bottles of '92 Lafite? Even if you have the money, that's not how you spend it, is it?

But Zhou Yitao, without even blinking, had just instructed the waiter directly.

This display of extravagance made some of the gold-digging girls admire him to the point where they were practically ready to bear his children.

However, what Zhou Yitao failed to notice was that just as he finished speaking, both Cheng Miaohan and Su Xinhe slightly furrowed their brows, and even Yang Miaomiao appeared somewhat speechless.

A guy's lavishness is not wrong, but sometimes, trying too hard makes no difference from those with no substance or ignorance, who think that just because they have some money, they can act like tycoons.

At this moment, seeing Cheng Miaohan still unhappy, Yang Miaomiao couldn't help but ask, "You're not still upset about that 'poor and penniless' guy you mentioned, are you?"

Cheng Miaohan remained silent. Indeed, it was the first time she had felt this unhappy.

Think about it, Cheng Miaohan, as the beauty queen of Qingye High School, when had she ever been treated so coldly by anyone? And that guy was a penniless young man, with neither wealth nor influence.

Just then, the door to the private room suddenly opened, and a waiter smiled at Zhou Yitao before saying, "Young Master Zhou, this guest says he's looking for a young lady named Cheng Miaohan!"

No sooner had the waiter finished speaking than they saw a tall and strikingly handsome young man with eyes like the starry sky, casually walking into the room with his hands in his pockets.

"Lin Mo? What's he doing here?" Cheng Miaohan stared at the cold-looking young man standing at the entrance as if she'd seen an alien, her heart filled with confusion.

Upon seeing this, Zhou Yitao frowned, feeling an intense annoyance well up inside him. He had just been bending over backward to please Cheng Miaohan, to no avail.

But the moment Lin Mo appeared, Cheng Miaohan reacted as if she had witnessed something unbelievable, her beautiful eyes wide with astonishment.