

Two Trillion 1611

Chapter 1611 Then Bring It On_2

As for the Feng Family siblings, their expressions were complex, constantly exchanging glances, with numerous calculations running through their minds.

"I'm going to say hello to Mr. Antonio," Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Mo Xin and said, "I've met him once before."

"I'll take you over!" Mo Xin immediately replied.

As she spoke, Mo Xin smiled at Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and Allen beside her and nodded to Milos as well.

Everyone returned the smile, considering it a greeting.

Finally, Mo Xin turned her head, the warmth on her face quietly vanishing, replaced by coldness as her gaze hovered over the faces of the siblings Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan, "Later, I will properly discuss with you two the rudeness you showed just now!"

Mo Xin declared coldly and affirmatively, "Even though I don't know why the conflict arose, I understand my friend. He would never create trouble without reason! The fault must lie with you, and if you don't give me an explanation later, I won't let it go easily!"

In front of the entire assembly, Mo Xin actually threatened the Feng Moyu, Feng Moyan siblings!

Already full of opinions about Mo Xin, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan's faces turned extremely unpleasant.

This time, if Mo Xin was developing the new wine at the Feng Family, the Feng Family wouldn't have had to rush here to discuss cooperation with many rivals.

Before coming here, there was significant dissent within the family.

Even the Head of the Feng Family remained silent in the face of such criticism. After all, she was his daughter, and this should not have happened.

At this moment, even if Mo Xin made harsh statements, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan were not afraid.

Could it be that Mo Xin could persuade Mr. Antonio to refuse the Feng Family's participation in the new wine's sales?

There's simply no reason for that. Not to mention that Antonio wouldn't do it, Mo Xin doing so would lead to a break with the family!

Would she really do it?

All because one of her friends was humiliated in front of them.

"Hmph!" Facing Mo Xin, Feng Moyu snorted through his nose unceremoniously.

Feng Moyan also pulled a face, refusing to give Mo Xin any credit.

Mo Xin didn't care about the siblings' attitudes at all, pulling Bai Xiaosheng directly toward Mr. Antonio, the owner of the Ferro Winery.

Antonio had not moved and was conversing with the large, pompous, and proud white man—Master Owen.

As Mo Xin and Bai Xiaosheng approached, the two of them stopped talking.

In fact, it wasn't just Mo Xin, Bai Xiaosheng also walked over, and Milos, Allen, and even the Feng Family siblings all followed.

They naturally needed to pay their respects to Mr. Antonio and Master Owen.

Etiquette is something that large families pay the most attention to, especially today when the Ferro Winery's new wine is about to be made, and these wine industry families came actually to collaborate and share the profits, making it even more important not to lose decorum.

Although the Head of the Feng Family, the Head of the White Family, and many true VIPs and important figures had not yet arrived, there were still many guests present, so they could not bring shame to their families.

Feng Moyu, although previously loud and ostentatious, ultimately calmed down due to the absence of the elders.

Now, he too became well-behaved and rational.

Not only these young people, but guests from the first floor were swarming around, and many VIPs from the second floor were also coming downstairs.

"Mr. Antonio, this is my friend, whom you've met as well!" Arriving in front of Antonio, Mo Xin introduced Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Antonio.

"Hello, young man, I remember you! You're... Bai, right!" Antonio smiled as he extended his hand.

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback, then smiled and shook hands with him, "Mr. Antonio, you have a good memory."

Antonio didn't belong to any major family, nor was he a businessman, even if he was, he relied on the winery for income.

He hadn't heard about the disturbance caused by Bai Xiaosheng half a month ago, which was "normal."

The only time the two parties had met was once in the distant East, at Mr. Zhang Xi's house.

Nearly one or two years had passed, the fact that he could remember the surname was already notable.

Due to cultural differences between the East and the West, Westerners generally remember only the last name of Eastern names.

Conversely, Easterners don't usually remember the entire long Western name by heart.

Saying he remembered Bai Xiaosheng, Antonio's impression of Bai Xiaosheng seemed to remain in the distant past and wasn't too enthusiastic.

"This is Master Owen," Mo Xin introduced Bai Xiaosheng to Master Owen and "this is Bai" to him.

Master Owen, nearing middle age, already had a "Mediterranean" hairstyle. He looked amiable, smiling, seemingly easy to get along with, but in reality, was not as agreeable.

From Bai Xiaosheng's first glance, without needing further analysis, he knew Master Owen was very self-important and arrogant.

"Hmm." As expected, Mo Xin's introduction prompted only a grunt from Master Owen, who gave Bai Xiaosheng a glance but showed no intention of shaking hands.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled faintly.

Coincidentally, he had no intention either.

"Mr. Antonio, Master Owen!"

"Mr. Antonio, Master Owen!"

Taking advantage of this pause, Milos, Allen, Feng Moyu, and Feng Moyan successively greeted the two prominent figures.

Many guests in the room also spoke up, greeting them.

Antonio continued to display warmth and friendliness.

From beginning to end, Master Owen maintained a reserved and aloof demeanor.

"Mr. Owen, this time, can you take me as your disciple!"

Among these people, Allen was like a crazy fan, unable to resist and earnestly addressed Master Owen with eager eyes.

In facing the young master of the White Family, Master Owen showed more goodwill than usual.

Chapter 1612 Then Let's Do It_3

After all, having the future head of a major family address him as a teacher in front of so many people was certainly a matter of great pride.

"Little Allen, I am naturally willing to take you as my student, given your extraordinary talent. Unfortunately, your father may not be willing for you to spend too much energy on this aspect. Perhaps you can first get involved in some family business, which does not prevent you from studying wine. I now announce that I allow you to address me as your teacher in public." Master Owen said with a cheerful smile.

Hearing these words, Allen was instantly thrilled, even stuttering a bit as he spoke, "Thank you, Master Owen... no, no, Teacher!"

This scene also made the guests who came around click their tongues in admiration.

Antonio observed this scene, merely smiling lightly from the side, without any surprise.

The younger generation of the three major families, which one of them is not a freak—

Milos is known for being willful, simply referred to as 'troublesome.'

Mo Xin, a daughter of the family head, insisted on taking her mother's surname and even refused to serve the Feng Family.

Allen is obsessed with winemaking, having no interest in the family business.

At this moment, seeing Master Owen allow Allen to call him teacher, with Allen looking ecstatic, Antonio was unsurprised and even congratulated Master Owen with a smile, "Congratulations, Master Owen, for taking on such a talented student."

"Haha, thank you very much." Master Owen also laughed with delight.

As Allen's dream came true, he suddenly noticed Bai Xiaosheng, and his heart stirred.

At present, the conflict between Bai Xiaosheng and Feng Moyu, Feng Moyan has not yet been settled.

Even with his, Milos', and Mo Xin's support, it may not be enough to suppress the Feng siblings from continuing to trouble Bai Xiaosheng. Haven't you seen how the Feng siblings don't give much respect to Mo Xin?

But if Bai Xiaosheng were to be recognized by Master Owen, would the Feng siblings still dare to disrespect Master Owen?

Allen appreciated Bai Xiaosheng's talents and especially wanted to join the same master's tutelage with him, and also wanted to consider this new friend.

So, while others were still discussing, Allen spoke up again.

"Master Owen, this Mr. Bai, he has great talent in tasting, winemaking, and mixology, with immense knowledge reserved. Even above me!"

With his enthusiasm, Allen had no hesitation in recommending Bai Xiaosheng.

Upon his words, Milos, Feng Moyu, and Feng Moyan couldn't help but be shocked, looking at Bai Xiaosheng with surprise and curiosity.

Regardless of whether or not they knew Bai Xiaosheng's background, at that moment, their thoughts were surprisingly similar—does he really know these things?!

Mo Xin's eyes twinkled.

She had no doubt about Allen's words!

Allen's words even made her feel a bit fond of him.

Bai Xiaosheng's talent and flair in the field of wine were so remarkable that even Mo Xin couldn't help but speak out loudly in admiration.

This might be what happens when you see a 'god-like' figure in a field you love and instinctively hold them in high esteem.

"Oh?" Master Owen was chatting with Antonio when he suddenly heard Allen's words, and he was momentarily taken aback, scrutinizing Bai Xiaosheng with a couple of glances.

Then, Master Owen asked Allen, "Is he stronger than you?"

Master Owen's attitude was clearly skeptical.

Even Bai Xiaosheng himself was a little taken aback by Allen's words, casting a glance at Allen, understanding his intention was for his own good.

Bai Xiaosheng was somewhat amused yet helpless.

Even knowing Allen meant well, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel bitterly amused at heart.

What in the world, himself being the executive president of the Greater China Region, recommended to be a student to a winemaker?

If word of this got out, even Soruns would laugh themselves silly.

Allen's immediate recommendation also caused a stir among the onlooking guests.

"Allen White says this man is stronger than him in terms of tasting and winemaking talent?"

"Must be joking. I recall the Alcohol Industry Association rated Allen White as nearly master-level!"

"If this guy's really that remarkable, how come we've never heard of him before?"

"Among the Chinese here, is there such a powerful person?"

The guests all voiced their doubts.

"That's right, Master Owen, my friend here is very talented in our field, with vast learning, even above me!"

Seeing voices of doubt rise around, Mo Xin spoke up loudly.

She was defending Bai Xiaosheng and speaking the truth.

However, her words were no less than an undersea bomb, immediately causing a storm of shock and waves.

Compared to Allen, it was Mo Xin, second only to Master Owen in fame, saying this that truly startled people.

"What? Stronger, stronger than Miss Mo Xin!"

"No way!"

"Then doesn't that mean he's reached Master Owen's level?"

"Yes, Mo Xin is only second to Master Owen, right!"

The entire venue was abuzz, even the VIPs on the second floor gasped, and everyone's gaze was gathered on Bai Xiaosheng.

This scene made Master Owen's face suddenly turn a bit somber.

What, I'm a revered figure, and in others' eyes, I'm on par with this young man?

Saying that wouldn't sound good!

To him, it seemed more like an insult.

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan siblings were initially also shocked by Mo Xin's words, and suddenly realized with an 'aha' moment, making sense of things they couldn't understand before—

No wonder, Mo Xin is this person's friend...

No wonder, Allen White is also his friend...

No wonder, Milos is so eager to partner with him...

Turns out, he's a winemaker and bartender with terrifying talent!

The Hawk Family must be hoping to recruit him, to develop new wines, and expand the market!

What a calculated move!

Chapter 1613 Then, Bring It On_4

These two instantly "understood everything."

They harbored new and old grudges against Bai Xiaosheng, instantly assessing that they couldn't let Bai Xiaosheng steal the limelight and certainly couldn't aid someone who would pose a threat to their family business!

Seeing Master Owen's somewhat gloomy expression, the two were instantly in sync, their thoughts aligned.

"Master Owen, this person is arrogant and completely uncultured; it's baffling why anyone would speak of his talent."

"Exactly, someone like him has no sense of reverence. Look at his attitude toward you earlier; in what way was that respectful? I don't believe he has any real skills!"

Feng Moyu, Feng Moyu actually publicly disparaged.

"Shut up!"

"Nonsense!"

"The impolite ones are you!"

Just as they spoke a word, Mo Xin, Allen, and Milos immediately spoke up to retaliate, glaring angrily.

The most important figures of the three major families clustered around Bai Xiaosheng like this.

Instantly, the surrounding guests exclaimed in amazement.

Master Owen half-smiled, looking at Bai Xiaosheng, "Young man, it seems like there are quite a few people doubting your talent."

"Tell me yourself, can you really surpass Allen and Mo Xin?!" Master Owen stared at Bai Xiaosheng, asking with a cold smile.

"I can't!" Bai Xiaosheng answered crisply.

Simultaneously, Bai Xiaosheng spoke leisurely, "My ambition doesn't lie in this field, nor do I want to delve deeply into it. Naturally, I can't compare with their genuine passion."

Bai Xiaosheng didn't want to get entangled in such trivial matters.

"At least you have some self-awareness," Master Owen seemed pleased and snorted coldly.

Because in the previous introductions, nobody mentioned any distinguished status that Bai Xiaosheng held, and this young man's attitude showed little reverence; hence Master Owen was unimpressed with Bai Xiaosheng.

Allen felt anxious hearing Bai Xiaosheng's denial, itching to speak up.

However, someone was even more eager to speak.

Mo Xin couldn't tolerate Master Owen belittling Bai Xiaosheng like that.

"Mr. Owen, you don't believe his talent surpasses mine either?" Mo Xin said loudly, "Then let me tell you now, he is the original creator of the 'Encounter' formula you wish to get from me!"

Mo Xin's words made the previously arrogant and indifferent Master Owen widen his eyes instantly.

The entire room of guests erupted.

"Encounter" is the most favored wine among all nobles!

"In this winemaking collaboration between us, there's a competitive wager. Now, I can tell you, if you beat him, I'll concede immediately and agree to your conditions!" Mo Xin said more loudly in her urgency.

In an instant, everyone's eyes widened.

Mo Xin and Master Owen have a "contest"?

That's major news!

"Really!" Master Owen's eyes flashed brightly, "Alright, however, I'll add another condition. If I win, you must give me the 'Encounter' formula. If I lose, I'll recommend you to be the association's rotating chairman!"

Spurred on, Master Owen unexpectedly raised the stakes publicly.

Even Antonio beside him was dumbfounded.

"Alright! I'll bet with you!" Mo Xin shouted.

In the past two years, whenever she encountered a problem, she'd consult Bai Xiaosheng online. Gradually, she found Bai Xiaosheng far superior, greatly recognizing his prowess.

After her bold declaration, Mo Xin looked at Bai Xiaosheng filled with confidence.

Bai Xiaosheng was speechless, smiling wryly.

Not only Mo Xin, but Owen was also looking at him, along with Antonio, Allen, Milos, Feng Moyu, Feng Moyan, and the entire room of guests.

"Young man, are you afraid?!" Master Owen sneered at Bai Xiaosheng with some menace.

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan's eyes were practically gleaming with excitement; this time, they wouldn't even need to lift a finger to deal with this man; Master Owen was enough!

It might also knock down Mo Xin's arrogance!

If she loses, how would she explain to her father, the Clan Leader?!

This time, her father might want to protect her but won't be able to!

Mo Xin would have to obediently hand over the formula to the Feng Family!

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan became more and more pleased with themselves.

Everyone was waiting for Bai Xiaosheng's response.

If he continued to be modest, it would mean admitting defeat! Bai Xiaosheng sighed internally.

Poor me, wanting to stay low-key, dragged into this mess by these friends.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Owen, smiled slightly, and said—

"Then, let's do it."

Chapter 1614 Dazzling Skills Shake the Arena!

Bai Xiaosheng is going to compete with Master Owen here? And it involves a shocking wager?

The guests present were all stunned upon hearing the news.

Soon after, the entire venue erupted.

"My goodness, is that young man of Asian descent or from Asia? Is he openly challenging Master Owen?"

"Master Owen, one of the five recognized Great Masters of the Alcohol Industry Association!"

"Though 'Great Master' is just an honorary title, not a rank, it is truly the pinnacle!"

"Whether it's bartending, winemaking, or wine tasting, Master Owen excels in all; he's an all-round master craftsman!"

"I remember Master Owen holds multiple records in the Guinness World Records!"

The guests eagerly discussed, all praising Master Owen's abilities.

Implies that the young man with the Asian face is challenging an authority.

Such behavior is utterly overestimating oneself!

Of course, many people had different opinions.

"This young man is the original creator of the 'Encounter' wine, which is now the most favored item in noble circles, supplied in limited quantities, and unbelievably expensive!"

"Didn't you hear? Just now, even Allen White and Miss Mo Xin praised him and publicly said his talent surpasses theirs in this setting!"

"This young man appears calm and composed, not showing any fear even in front of Master Owen, he certainly isn't ordinary!"

"I don't think there will be a scenario where Master Owen completely dominates in this competition!"

The guests split into two factions, both sides having their supporters, and the clash of opinions greatly stimulated everyone's enthusiasm.

However, clearly, there were far more people supporting Master Owen.

The support Bai Xiaosheng gained because of Allen and Mo Xin was compared, and it was roughly an 80-20 split.

Antonio, listening to the gamble between Master Owen and Bai Xiaosheng, was also deeply surprised.

But then, a smile appeared on his face.

This competition, taking place at Ferro Winery, meant he, Antonio, could profit greatly without spending a penny.

If Master Owen suppresses his opponent and obtains the "Encounter" formula, he can immediately propose collaboration.

As Master Owen is currently developing new wines here, if he gets the formula, how could he not be eager to start blending and innovating?

Then Ferro Winery would be the debut place for these subsequent new wines!

In terms of fame or profits, Ferro Winery would gain handsomely.

On the other hand, if this young man really defeated Master Owen...

A burning sensation inexplicably rose in Antonio's heart.

Just this news alone would be enough to make Ferro Winery famous, become the focal point of attention, and leap to the forefront among major wineries!

No matter how you look at it, his Ferro Winery would benefit greatly!

So when Master Owen turned to Antonio to ask him to prepare things, Antonio readily agreed.

"Young man, I've heard from Allen and Mo Xin that you have remarkable skills in bartending, winemaking, and wine tasting. Very well, let's compete in each of these three areas. Believe me, competing with me will be greatly beneficial to you." Master Owen arrogantly said to Bai Xiaosheng.

It was entirely the stance of offering guidance.

"How arrogant this so-called master is, he's nothing compared to Master Song Kai!" Lin Weiwei couldn't help but whisper to Lei Ying, "Others say he's an all-round Great Master, so he's wagering everything he knows? If the opponent isn't all-round, doesn't he gain an advantage? Besides, if a Great Master truly wants to mentor someone, they would let the other choose the field to counterattack. I think he's too

concerned about winning, not to mention the suspicion of showing off his knowledge and skills in public!"

Lin Weiwei had a bad impression of Master Owen.

"Everyone has their own pride." Lei Ying responded blandly, seemingly finding this scene normal.

But then, Lei Ying added, "Thinking one's strengths guarantee victory? Little do they know, those who drown are often skilled swimmers!"

This remark was intended for Master Owen.

Lin Weiwei heard it and smiled slightly.

In her view, regardless of the title, if Bai Xiaosheng were willing, molding a master isn't anything rare!

She just had this kind of confidence in Bai Xiaosheng.

"You youngsters, just bear witness." Master Owen turned to Mo Xin, Milos, Allen, Feng Moyu, and Feng Moyan.

Among these five, in the eyes of others, three had supported Bai Xiaosheng, seemingly a great advantage for him.

However, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan were a hundred percent in support of Master Owen.

And Allen, having recently changed to calling Master Owen "teacher," wouldn't lean towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Milos also had to consider whether their family could afford to offend a Great Master of the Alcohol Industry Association.

Calculating this, Bai Xiaosheng only had Mo Xin as a supporter.

And as for Mo Xin, Master Owen understood her well.

Like Allen, she wouldn't be biased or ignore her conscience in judgment.

"While I don't yet know this master's accomplishments in the field of wine, I've certainly seen his scheming and calculating ways!" Bai Xiaosheng, having honed these skills over the years, couldn't help but smirk inwardly, thinking, "I actually think this master chose the wrong career; he would be a natural in business!"

Of course, Bai Xiaosheng only jested inwardly, showing no emotion on his face.

Milos, Allen, Feng Moyu, and Feng Moyan, being "appointed" as witnesses, or "judges," apart from Mo Xin, immediately looked slightly excited.

Chapter 1615 Dazzling Skills Shake the Arena!

Mo Xin remained calm, seeing that Bai Xiaosheng had no objection to what Master Owen said, and felt relieved.

Over the past two years, she had frequently discussed cocktail mixing, wine making, and wine tasting with Bai Xiaosheng online, and much of her inspiration came from him.

In her view, Bai Xiaosheng was the true uncrowned king, the real master.

However, Mo Xin still leaned closer to Bai Xiaosheng and whispered, "I've placed all my bets on you, even betting your 'Encounter' formula. If you win, we'll make a fortune! If you lose... you're in trouble, and I'm even worse off!"

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but secretly give Mo Xin a sideways glance and whispered, "You say that! It's all because of you, wanting to stir things up!"

"Actually, I'd quite like to see you lose!" Mo Xin bit her lip with her white teeth and giggled, "If you lose, will you cry?"

Bai Xiaosheng rolled his eyes at her.

In Mo Xin's opinion, since Bai Xiaosheng dared to agree in front of everyone, he wasn't feeling any nervousness.

So he must have confidence!

She felt at ease too.

While they were talking, Master Owen had already explained the requirements to Antonio, the owner of Ferro Winery, who then called the butler to give the instructions.

In such a large winery, there were at least eighty or a hundred servants, maids, and helpers. If they all pitched in, everything could be arranged in no time.

After the butler left, he returned to the hall with people in just a few minutes.

The staff from Ferro Winery lined up and moved like ants, quickly arranging three rows of long tables in the hall. These were Western-style dining tables covered with thick, white tablecloths, equipped with various utensils, tools, and even ingredients as requested.

This efficiency was truly astonishing.

In less than ten minutes, the majority of items were brought over. The remaining needed items were still being transported.

Seeing that almost everything had been brought over, Master Owen smiled proudly at Bai Xiaosheng and said with what he thought was elegance, "In this first round, we'll compete in cocktail mixing, which should be your forte. Consider it me giving a chance to you, the junior!"

Master Owen spoke nicely, taking full credit for these words.

The most incredible thing was that the surrounding people didn't feel there was anything wrong with what he said.

Only Mo Xin frowned slightly.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying had a faint, speechless expression on their faces.

"Alright then, I won't be polite. Later, I hope Master Owen will give me some guidance!" Bai Xiaosheng smiled and stepped towards the first row of long tables.

From the perspective of others, Bai Xiaosheng appeared quite aloof as he did so.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying followed closely behind.

Master Owen snorted lightly from his nose, gave Antonio a smile and made a "please" gesture, but was the first to step forward and follow.

Antonio, smiling, followed behind him.

Mo Xin, Milos, Allen, Feng Moyu, and Feng Moyan, who were appointed as witnesses, naturally followed.

The surrounding guests wouldn't miss such excitement.

They swarmed forward, tightly surrounding the arranged "ring."

The guests at the back couldn't see, so they had the servants bring over chairs to stand on.

In the end, several tables were even brought over, and people stood on them too.

For such a scene to appear at such a high-class wine event was undeniably comical and indeed rare.

To make Westerners, who are particular about manners and elegance, behave in such a manner, it indeed showed how enticing this competition was!

Master Owen had just openly stated that the first round was a cocktail mixing competition, which was considered him giving Bai Xiaosheng a chance.

Therefore, the first table was naturally equipped with cocktail mixing tools, various base spirits, liqueurs, sodas, and juices.

A range of optional ingredients, such as cardamom powder, celery powder, red and green cherries, and vanilla slices, were also prepared.

Even items that generally shouldn't appear in drinks in people's usual perception, like onion bits, olive pieces, hot sauce, and chili oil, were all present.

In other wineries, these certainly wouldn't be prepared, but Ferro Winery usually had these on hand and had prepared even more thoroughly for today's event.

The crowd saw the full array of bottles and jars, meticulously arranged, orderly and abundant, leaving them dazzled and astonished.

Even an experienced bartender would probably have to spend some effort to plan the cocktail and find the ingredients.

"Since it's a competition and with me, I have to raise the difficulty a bit!" Master Owen's eyes watched as Bai Xiaosheng slowly walked from one end of the long table to the other. His eyes skimmed over the countless bottles and jars, and a slight smile appeared on his lips. In front of everyone, he said, "We

won't use the winery's assistants. We'll find the materials ourselves, prepare within three minutes, and mix within five, how about that?!"

Master Owen's words left the surrounding guests gasping.

"How many bottles and jars of ingredients are there, hundreds, right? Just checking where each ingredient is would take considerable time!"

"I heard that top great masters can, with just a glance and a sniff, accurately identify where the needed ingredients are among a hundred!"

"No way, that's too exaggerated!"

"Finding ingredients isn't even the hardest part. The key is to consider what kind of drink to mix. Think about it, experts won't just make something ordinary—wouldn't that give their opponent an opportunity? I think they'll create a new drink on the spot!"

"Creating a cocktail on the spot and using it for a competition! My God! Only a great master could be this confident!"

Chapter 1616 Showcasing Skills and Shocking the Crowd!

"Even if you have a plan, do you really have enough time? Choosing what you need from so many ingredients, you might struggle with that, right!"

The guests were utterly astounded.

Master Owen smiled smugly.

He was showing off his skills and also putting psychological pressure on Bai Xiaosheng.

Saying each has three minutes to prepare but there is a major pitfall!

Everyone overlooked that Bai Xiaosheng is actually the first to mix drinks, his preparation time is indeed only three minutes and mixing time only five minutes.

But with Master Owen watching from here, from Bai Xiaosheng's mixing to the evaluation, there is an invisibly added time, enough for him to memorize the positions of many ingredients on that table!

With Master Owen's eyesight, sense of smell, plus the added "preparation time," memorizing the ingredient positions and conceiving a new drink is naturally no problem. To defeat this young man is not just a sure thing but has an eighty to ninety percent chance!

Seeing Master Owen so full of confidence, none of the guests doubted him.

The sibling duo Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan also had bright eyes, thinking victory was definitely certain.

As a true insider, Allen frowned quietly, noticing the issue at hand!

But Master Owen is his idol, Allen was about to say something but held back, finding it really hard to speak up.

Meanwhile, Mo Xin straightforwardly furrowed her brows, preparing to remind Bai Xiaosheng.

She wanted the competition rules to be refined, to make it fairer!

Just then, Bai Xiaosheng spoke up.

"Three minutes of preparation time?" Bai Xiaosheng looked at Master Owen, not in a hurry, smiling as he asked.

Is it too little time?

Then I can give you an extra minute!

Master Owen smiled slightly, ready to be "magnanimous."

"Looks like Bai Xiaosheng found the pitfall, of course he did, such a smart person, how could he not see through it!" Mo Xin thought happily to herself, not planning to intervene.

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan exchanged a glance, both sneering.

They both thought Bai Xiaosheng was trying to lower the difficulty.

They planned to sneer once Bai Xiaosheng stated his demands.

"I'll forego my preparation time."

Just when everyone thought Bai Xiaosheng would propose conditions favorable to himself, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly said this leisurely.

Instantly, among Master Owen and Antonio, everyone was taken aback.

The distant guests thought they misheard, couldn't help but whisper.

"What did that young man say, won't he use the preparation time?"

"That's what I heard too, could I be mistaken?"

Not even a moment to think or examine the ingredients?

This guy must be crazy!

Master Owen's gaze sharpened, staring directly at Bai Xiaosheng, repeating his words, "You said you won't use any preparation time!"

"Furthermore, I'll make it a bit more challenging." Bai Xiaosheng smiled, reaching over to grab a napkin beside him, "I'll mix drinks blindfolded."

This sentence left everyone stunned, even Master Owen was dumbfounded.

Mo Xin and others looked incredulous, thinking Bai Xiaosheng was joking!

Faced with hundreds of countless ingredients, without preparation time, and blindfolded to mix drinks?

Is that possible!

Is this something a human can do!

In the palpable silence, Master Owen's face twitched a few times, then he nodded and said fiercely, "Alright! Kid, if you blindfold yourself now and mix a drink in five minutes, as long as it achieves an A-level standard, consider me defeated!"

The Alcohol Industry Association has an internal rating for cocktails, Mo Xin and Allen both knew.

A-level drinks are already master-level!

At this moment, Master Owen was being serious, he couldn't believe it, that young man challenging him must be a monster!

Blindfolded to find ingredients and still make a good drink?

He thoroughly did not believe it!

"Alright." Bai Xiaosheng said calmly again.

But this kind of calm seemed arrogant and conceited to others!

"This young man is too arrogant!"

"How could this possibly happen!"

"If he can do it, I'll eat this table!"

"I don't believe it either, that he can mix an A-level standard drink blindfolded!"

The whole place was boiling.

Those supporting Master Owen, none believed!

How could there be such a monster in this world!

Even Antonio had a strange look, fundamentally disbelieving.

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan were both sneering.

Even Mo Xin and Allen, who supported Bai Xiaosheng, dared not believe it.

Not to mention this group, even Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were astonished.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, ignoring the gazes of others, reaching out to fold a napkin into a strip, to blindfold himself.

"Let me, you're doing it yourself, we don't trust that!" next to him, Feng Moyu suddenly spoke loudly.

Facing such a request, Bai Xiaosheng smiled, handing the napkin over to Feng Moyu.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Feng Moyu strode forward, carefully folding the napkin again and again, also trying it himself, making sure it was lightproof, then selling Bai Xiaosheng blindfolded.

During the blindfolding, others saw Bai Xiaosheng close his eyes, securely covered, with no chance of seeing anything.

Many suddenly began to anticipate!

They wanted to see a miracle.

Or, see this young man embarrass himself on the spot!

Feng Moyu was clearly of the latter mind, he checked repeatedly, then coldly laughed and returned.

"I'll time it for you, when I say you can start, remember, you have no more than five minutes! In five minutes you must mix a cocktail, the level not lower than A!" Feng Moyan kept emphasizing.

She was trying to disturb Bai Xiaosheng's mind, to disrupt the formula he might be constructing in his mind at that moment, and repeatedly emphasized the time limit, making him nervous.

Chapter 1617 Dazzling Skills Shake the Entire Venue!

Although Feng Moyan did not believe, even if she were beaten, that Bai Xiaosheng could do it, and only thought he was trying to attract attention and make excuses for losing to Master Owen, she still spared no effort in creating trouble for Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng was immensely calm and softly said, "You can start the timing now."

With his eyes closed, a virtual "image" clearly emerged in Bai Xiaosheng's mind. On the long table, every type of ingredient was precisely labeled with its name and quality, making it clear in his mind. Even his current position and the surrounding objects were successfully modeled in his mind.

For Red Lotus to use this super artificial intelligence for such tasks, it was simply "beneath her talents".

The traps that Master Owen set for Bai Xiaosheng, Bai Xiaosheng wasn't a fool; how could he not see through them?

Since foreigners were playing dirty, Bai Xiaosheng did not stand on ceremony either. When it came to "cheating", who was afraid of whom? In their words, in English, it's: Who pa who!

Being urged by Bai Xiaosheng to start, Feng Moyan was somewhat unaccustomed.

"Alright!" Feng Moyan took out her phone, pressed the timer, and loudly announced, "Begin!"

Instantly, the entire place fell silent; a pin drop could be heard, and everyone turned their eyes to Bai Xiaosheng.

Initially, Bai Xiaosheng was as immovable as a mountain under everyone's gaze, paused for about ten seconds.

These ten seconds seemed to stretch endlessly in the eyes of everyone.

Just when everyone's patience was nearly exhausted, about to urge him, Bai Xiaosheng moved.

Like a leisurely stroll, or as if walking freely, Bai Xiaosheng walked from one end of the long table to the other, reaching out to pick up what he needed from the table, tools, ingredients, stirring, mixing; each step was flawlessly precise, executed effortlessly, as if Bai Xiaosheng was the master of the long table and all the ingredients, already familiar with cocktail-making a hundred or a thousand times over.

Everyone was mesmerized watching.

Those who initially didn't believe were holding their breath, eyes wide and round.

How was this possible!

He... actually did it!

This incredible yet indeed happening scene left everyone in speechless shock.

Over there, Master Owen's eyes were also wide; Antonio's mouth was open wide, his gaze blank.

Not only these two, but Mo Xin, Allen, and Milos also looked stunned; Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan were like they were struck by lightning, their whole bodies stiffened!

Fake!

This must be fake!

That guy must be a magician, he must be; it's an optical illusion, impossible!

Even Feng Moyu was roaring in his heart.

Bai Xiaosheng reached the end of the long table, stopped, and tossed the shaker high into the air, performing tricks in his hand before it finally steadied.

This too was Bai Xiaosheng showing off, showing off to the point that the whole crowd was awestruck.

"It's done." Bai Xiaosheng raised the shaker and gently said.

For a long moment, there was no response. Bai Xiaosheng inclined his ear to listen, then raised his voice again, "It's ready, I've finished!"

While speaking, Bai Xiaosheng pulled down the napkin tied over his eyes.

"Has it finished?" The person responsible for timing, Feng Moyan, finally stammered, seeing everyone looking at her, quickly looked at the phone.

One minute and fifty-five seconds!

Not even two minutes...

Cocktail mixing isn't a race for speed, but right now, Bai Xiaosheng had brought it to the extreme, brought it to a new level!

"Is it really finished?!" someone couldn't help but tremble as they spoke.

"Mixed?!"

"Yes, mixed?!"

"How is it?!"

In this instant, countless people seemed to be reactivated, exclaiming with astonished inquiries.

The once-silent scene suddenly became like a boiling pot, bubbling with excitement.

Everyone eagerly watched the shaker in Bai Xiaosheng's hand, as if it contained a miracle waiting to be revealed.

"Quiet!" Antonio, the owner of the winery, raised his voice high in demand.

Unfortunately, nobody listened to him; the previously courteous gentlemen and ladies seemed to fall into excitement, a manic mood, continuously talking to themselves.

After repeatedly shouting, without effect, Antonio was also angry, directly walking over, taking a vessel and smashing it heavily on the ground, roaring angrily, "Silence!"

Finally, the guests' attention was attracted, and they quieted down.

Antonio, panting heavily, helplessly addressed everyone, "Now it's the tasting session, please remain silent."

These words took effect.

Everyone fell silent, their eyes shining on Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng poured the drink into several small cups, Lin Weiwei stepped forward with a tray, and brought them to Mo Xin and the other four.

A small cup of amber-colored liquor exuded a clear, enticing glow, with a faint fragrance permeating, making people salivate.

Each of Mo Xin's group took a cup, carefully tasting.

All the guests gazed steadily at them.

After tasting again and again, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan's expressions turned unsightly.

Allen and Milos, however, had eyes that were shining bright.

The guests were all anxious, not knowing the actual level of the cocktail.

Over there, Master Owen and Antonio also took a cup to taste.

The former's face turned ugly, while the latter's eyes shone brightly like torches.

"This isn't an A-grade cocktail!" Mo Xin was the first to speak, giving her evaluation; "This is S-grade!"

Chapter 1618 Merely a Win or Loss

Within the European Wine Industry Association, there is actually a set of "non-standard ratings" for fine wines that is not disclosed to the public.

An "A-grade" wine, if it's a blended wine, reaches a master-level standard.

Whereas "S-grade" signifies supreme, rare existence. Typically, "S-grade" comes from the hands of a Great Master, a masterpiece of the Great Master's craftsmanship.

Of course, there are exceptions, such as the rating of "Encounter" wine, which also belongs to the "S-grade", yet is not the handiwork of a Great Master.

However, among the ingredients used in "Encounter", there is one that is considered rare grade.

In fact, every "S-grade" wine, if not made of rare materials, at least employs extremely high-quality, very rare components.

For example, a particular wine must use a specific grape from a certain region, and even from the best selection, as any slight variance could affect the taste.

Some even say that "S-grade" wine, from the origin of the raw materials, represents a kind of ultimate quality.

From this perspective, the possibility that Bai Xiaosheng can concoct "S-grade" wine on the spot is nearly nonexistent.

After all, although the various cocktail ingredients prepared by Ferro Winery are among the best on the market, they still fall short of that top-tier level.

In the eyes of someone like Mo Xin, who excels in dozens of "A-grade" fine wines, the wine mixed by Bai Xiaosheng managed to harness the full potential of all the ordinary ingredients, completely surpassing the expected standard of "A-grade".

It even touched the edge of "S-grade"!

To say this wine is an "S-grade" entry is certainly not out of the question!

Crucially, an "S-grade" masterpiece created by a Great Master requires an immense amount of effort and time, yet Bai Xiaosheng seems to achieve such a level with ease, like a miraculous feat!

Even someone like Mo Xin, a master bartender acclaimed as the most talented under her teacher, was amazed, and blurted out, rating it as "S-grade"!

Among the guests present, there were quite a few insiders familiar with or having heard of that "non-standard rating" system, who also understood what "A-grade" and "S-grade" imply!

"No way, he... just casually mixed a drink and it could reach 'S-grade'!"

"This is way too exaggerated, even a Great Master's handcrafted 'S-grade' wine wouldn't be so effortlessly made!"

"Exactly what does 'S-grade' wine taste like, I really want to try it!"

"Yes, me too..."

With the insiders' words, more and more guests realized what Mo Xin's mention of "S-grade" signified!

No one remained unshocked!

Even those who didn't favor Bai Xiaosheng found themselves speechless with astonishment.

On one hand, Mo Xin's reputation and character were widely respected in the circle, leaving them no reason to doubt her words' authenticity.

On the other hand, a previously unknown young man reaching such phenomenal levels effortlessly bewildered them greatly.

Among these people, many were inclined towards Master Owen, finding it especially hard to accept that whether Bai Xiaosheng's concoction was "S-grade" or "A-grade", he had outdone Master Owen!

After all, Master Owen just claimed that if Bai Xiaosheng could concoct an "A-grade" fine wine under specified conditions within a limited time, he would consider himself defeated...

Doesn't that mean that Master Owen didn't even get a chance to compete and already lost?

This, if spread, could likely count as another "record" created by Master Owen as a Great Master, an unbreakable kind at that.

But this kind of "record" is blatantly embarrassing!

Naturally, many supporters of Master Owen were unwilling to accept this, looking hopefully at others since there were still four "judges" left.

"At least 'A-grade'!" Allen tasted repeatedly before setting down the glass, declaring seriously.

The word "at least" made everyone catch their breath.

Allen had made this prudent judgment after tasting multiple times.

Allen White's integrity was well-known to many present.

He was a man of "I love my teacher, but I love truth even more" nature.

Many who couldn't accept the master's defeat before taking the stage felt a chill in their hearts.

Allen had just referred to Master Owen as "teacher", but now acknowledged the young man's newly concocted wine?

Doesn't that seal the verdict?

More and more people started to believe in this reality.

Over on that side, Master Owen's face turned gloomier, as he hadn't expected his newly accepted "student" to be so "disrespectful".

In fact, Owen had been amazed at the first sip of Bai Xiaosheng's wine, even initially recognizing it at the "S-grade" edge.

This much aligned with Mo Xin's conclusion.

However, Master Owen felt no joy, only heartache.

Doesn't this mean that he lost without even getting a chance to present in the first round?

This felt like an invisible slap to the face.

Backtracking?

With so many people watching, being a Great Master, he couldn't possibly do that without losing face!

Master Owen's gaze again settled on Milos's face.

At this point, he only hoped the remaining three juniors might deliver a different verdict.

If so, he could praise the young man a little bit, affirm him a bit, critique a few aspects, even resulting in a draw for the first round, slightly regaining some face.

Under everyone's gaze, Milos spoke.

Her attitude was firm, her words nearly unequivocal.

"Though I am not a professional, my Huo Family is a winemaking family, and I, Milos, have sipped countless fine wines, and I can't be wrong about my impression of this wine. It's deserving of 'A-grade'!"

Milos's attitude was resolute and straightforward!

The guests were also incredibly surprised.

Master Owen's gaze chilled, his heart sank.

In the eyes of everyone, Milos, as the eldest daughter of the Hawk Family, here, was practically the key figure representing the Hawk Family, so her every word and action represented the Hawk Family.

Chapter 1619 A Mere Win or Loss (Part 2)

Right now, the Hawk Family is facing a disaster, and logically she cannot afford to offend a Grand Master of the Alcohol Industry Association!

Judging from Milos' past words and actions, she is also a woman who values her family above all. If someone dared to publicly offend the interests of the Hawk Family, she would defend them at all costs.

So why now is she firmly supporting that young man!

Looking at it this way...

The wine might really be "A-Level," it wouldn't surprise anyone!

Many people whispered as such.

With three out of five votes, Bai Xiaosheng had already secured three votes.

Next, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan's opinions were inconsequential, lacking any decisive influence.

"This wine, I think it's pretty, pretty good." In front of the crowd, Feng Moyan muttered, "Whether it truly reaches 'A-Level' still requires authoritative evaluation..."

While speaking, Feng Moyan looked towards Master Owen.

She was highly reluctant to agree, but since Mo Xin and Allen, both professionals, had affirmed it, and Milos had firmly supported it, if she insisted on opposing, it would make her seem utterly devoid of discernment.

However, Feng Moyan's ambiguous words and her gesture of looking towards Master Owen were still foolish.

Seeking authoritative evaluation?

There was nothing wrong with those words.

But what did it mean by looking at Master Owen, letting him decide for himself?

Feng Moyu remained silent, his expression sullen.

Everyone looked towards Master Owen.

Antonio also looked at him, trying his best to appear calm.

Antonio was also doing his best to suppress the impulse to praise this fine wine.

Seeing everyone looking at him, Master Owen exhaled slightly and suddenly burst into laughter, clapping his hands and saying, "Truly a hero emerges from a young age! The young surpassing the old! Young man, your bartending skills are comparable to my standard at forty. This wine indeed reaches 'A-Level' without a doubt. I recognize you!"

The master, indeed a master, even used an Eastern proverb.

Many people were in awe.

Especially the master's demeanor, acknowledging the accomplishments of a junior, was truly commendable.

Of course, while "admitting defeat," he didn't forget to boast, which was shameless enough.

Certainly, these minor flaws of the master were automatically overlooked by many of his fans...

"Master Owen's grace!" Antonio was the first to applaud.

Many guests immediately followed with applause.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled silently.

Behind him, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances, their eyes clearly saying, "This master is truly shameless."

Mo Xin and Milos seemed unfazed.

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan clapped reluctantly.

Only Allen's clapping was somewhat delayed, and his expression was even somewhat dejected.

In the past, the masters he saw were always shrouded in a halo, making him admire and reverence them.

But today, for some reason, he suddenly felt a bit disappointed.

It was like the first time when his young, naive self learned that a goddess also had to shave, and her bedroom could also be a mess...

His worldview subtly began to waver...

Amidst the applause, Master Owen pressed his hands gently, asking everyone to be quiet, then retracted his smile and sharp gaze, looked at Bai Xiaosheng, "Now let's proceed to the second contest!"

"We will compete on winemaking!"

Winemaking is a part of the competition, but naturally, it's impossible to actually make a wine from scratch.

That requires years and months, not something that can be accomplished in a short time.

In the Ferro Winery, there is fine wine being crafted.

On this second long table, all arrayed side by side, are small oak barrels, toy-sized, specifically used for holding samples.

This time Master Owen confidently walked over, turned his back to those fine wines, and made a gesture to Antonio, "Mr. Antonio, may I ask you to lend a hand?"

Faced with Master Owen's invitation, Antonio smiled and naturally complied, "Of course!"

Master Owen looked at Bai Xiaosheng, lifted his chin, and said arrogantly, "Young man, next, as long as you learn, I will recognize you!"

This time, this Master Owen was cautious.

Dare not say that if he learns, he will admit defeat.

This acknowledgment could be considered a draw, and also implies he's not as good. It depends on how you put it.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded with a smile, implying he's fine with anything.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were used to Master Owen's vague words.

After all, they had been thoroughly impressed earlier, knowing what kind of character this Master Owen really was.

Perhaps on the technical side, he truly was a pinnacle of his generation, but his character wasn't that commendable.

Master Owen looked around at the guests, smiling with a transcendental aura unique to a master, "Next, I'll demonstrate to you the basic skills of being a Grand Master!"

Seeing the Grand Master personally taking the stage and speaking like this, all the guests' eyes glowed with anticipation.

Mo Xin and Allen stood in awe.

After all, they were passionate about this field, and there was indeed a gap between them and a Grand Master, every moment was an opportunity to learn.

Milos, Feng Moyu, and Feng Moyan watched with curiosity.

"For the second competition, the focus is on winemaking, but since we can't really make wine on-site, I asked Mr. Antonio to bring samples of twenty new wines currently in their fermentation cycles from the Ferro Winery and place them there. As you can see, they are all currently sealed. Soon, Mr. Antonio will open samples of ten of these fine wines, and I will use my sense of smell to determine their information and the length of their fermentation time!"

Master Owen smiled as he revealed the content of the competition.

"Just by smell?!"

"That's amazing!"

"Is it possible? Inconceivable!"

The guests were instantly in an uproar.

Chapter 1620: Just a Single Win or Loss_3

Even seasoned experts like Antonio, Mo Xin, and Allen were somewhat surprised.

This is truly a substantial skill, not just basic competence!

Extensive knowledge reserves, an exceptionally keen sense of smell, and absolutely formidable confidence!

Each element is indispensable, and must reach the pinnacle of proficiency to dare perform like this!

Mo Xin, Allen, and Milos stood beside Bai Xiaosheng, unable to suppress a hint of worry as they looked at him.

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan stood afar, shaken, smirking at Bai Xiaosheng.

In their view, although Bai Xiaosheng's recent showcase was terrifying, it was ultimately his "old business", since "Encounter" was also crafted by him.

While Bai Xiaosheng reached such a stage, it was indeed alarming, yet explainable by "familiarity" and "good memory".

Now, it is truly a test of actual brewing skill and knowledge.

They believe Bai Xiaosheng absolutely cannot match Master Owen!

Taking a step back, even if it were possible, wouldn't it still be a draw!

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan rekindled their hope.

"Let us begin, Mr. Antonio," Master Owen said, his back turned to Antonio.

Antonio wasted no words, swept his gaze, and casually picked up a small oak barrel from the table, opening the lid.

Everyone immediately focused their attention, holding their breath, watching Master Owen.

Master Owen, eyes closed, wore a solemn expression as if discerning the subtle aroma of the wine in the air.

“This summer, the rain in the east was much less than usual.”

As the oak barrel was opened, Bai Xiaosheng murmured softly.

Beside him, everyone else was intently watching Master Owen, except for Mo Xin who glanced at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise, puzzled by his comment.

Bai Xiaosheng, having spoken, also quietly attuned his focus to Master Owen.

“This is Oshan Red Hawk!” After a full minute of silence, Master Owen finally spoke, opening his eyes, his gaze bright as a torch and his voice robust with confidence, “Selected from the unique red grapes of the eastern Oshan area, brewed for twenty months, currently in the mid-phase, estimated between nine to eleven months, with an abundance of sugar, enhancing the quality...”

Master Owen spoke eloquently.

The guests listened, mesmerized.

Just from a hint of aroma, he ascertained the wine type, original material location, and brewing status?

Having finished, even Antonio held the small oak barrel high, displaying it to everyone, looking at the card on the back of the barrel, then voiced, “Master Owen’s words, precisely accurate!”

Even Antonio showed a hint of admiration.

Others were visibly shocked.

The Great Master, terrifying indeed!

The guests burst into astonishment, thrilled.

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan chimed in enthusiastically, provocatively glancing at Bai Xiaosheng whose expression remained unchanged.

Could he possibly achieve this!

Bai Xiaosheng's countenance stayed calm, applauding when appropriate, showing no surprise, nor worry.

"Bai, don't feel pressured, after all, Master Owen is a Great Master," Allen, unable to hold back, gently comforted Bai Xiaosheng.

Currently, Allen felt neither excitement nor the imagined overwhelming admiration for the Master; rather, he showed concern for his friend.

This shift in sentiment, perhaps even Allen himself was unaware.

"Indeed, don't be pressured, losing one round is acceptable; after all, you've already won two rounds in succession, overpowering a Great Master, quite exaggerated. It might be said that I intentionally disadvantaged a Great Master; should the news spread, perhaps someone would criticize me for disregarding the face of the Alcohol Industry Association." Mo Xin whispered, smiling at Bai Xiaosheng.

Her intention was to urge Bai Xiaosheng not to weigh down emotionally, nor let Master Owen's presence disrupt his mindset, as that might hinder the upcoming two contests.

Yet Mo Xin's words made Bai Xiaosheng look at her.

"Why are you looking at me like that," Mo Xin curiously asked.

"You're right, I somehow overlooked that!" Bai Xiaosheng earnestly replied, "If I win this way, will it cause trouble for you?"

"You'll only cause trouble if you lose," Mo Xin smiled teasingly at him.

Despite this, Bai Xiaosheng still believed Mo Xin's remark was quite plausible.

Overpowering a Great Master might indeed offend certain individuals.

Though fearless, avoiding additional hassles is wise; it's better not to invite unnecessary trouble.

Like flies, one may not fear them, yet find them irritating, especially if they attract numerous flies.

"Then I should lose one round!" Bai Xiaosheng murmured.

Mo Xin glared at him amusingly, even if she believes in him, this guy is awfully confident, truly believes he can win at will, not giving the Great Master due regard, lacking humility.

"There was scarce sunshine, many overcast days, and plenty of rain in the western area this year," Bai Xiaosheng suddenly muttered.

He spoke another inexplicable sentence.

Mo Xin couldn't resist asking why Bai Xiaosheng suddenly cared about the weather.

Meanwhile, Master Owen's speech resonated through, "This is Red Valley Dry Red, using the unique grapes from the western region, brewed for nineteen months, currently in the early phase, however, due to insufficient sugar content, extending the cycle is needed..."

Listening to these words, Mo Xin's mind suddenly sparked, like lightning, swiftly awakening.

She looked at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

Bai Xiaosheng's quiet remarks about area and weather were precisely related to the origin of the two wine's primary ingredients; sunlight and rain critically influence grapes and can subsequently predict much of what Master Owen conveyed.

Could it be, did he discern early on?

While Master Owen required a full minute to identify, Bai Xiaosheng could determine key information instantly upon opening the barrels.

How is that possible!

Mo Xin was full of incredulity.

In fact, Bai Xiaosheng was further away, whether facing the barrel direction or not, it should be far more challenging than for Master Owen!

Realizing this, Mo Xin instantly looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a face full of astonishment.

Next, Master Owen demonstrated his outstanding sense of smell and knowledge reserves, repeatedly earning applause.

Yet unbeknownst to all, Bai Xiaosheng's seemingly inconsequential utterances enabled Mo Xin to deduce conclusions earlier than Master Owen!

Many couldn't resist eyeing Bai Xiaosheng during their cheers, with unmistakable meaning underlying their expressions—

“Young man, can you truly compare to the Great Master?”!

Finally, over ten minutes later, Master Owen completed all his judgments.

Antonio announced the verdict, flawless.

In the uproar of amazement, Master Owen gestured for quiet, smiling at Bai Xiaosheng, “Young man, it's your turn!”

All gazed at Bai Xiaosheng, including Mo Xin.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Mo Xin, smiled lightly, and calmly faced Master Owen and everyone else, his smile gentle.

“Master Owen's divine skills, admirable indeed, that I cannot replicate,” Bai Xiaosheng earnestly expressed.

“I concede!”

A mere contest, Bai Xiaosheng paid it no heed.

But avoiding trouble for him and Mo Xin, that was a tangible benefit!