

## **100 Million 101**

Chapter 101 - 101 I'm Not Interested In Money

101 I'm Not Interested In Money

Other people would ask for a sky-high price and return the money on the spot.

Why was this guy asking for a lower and lower price?

Pony Ma and Lin Junjun were both confused.

But Ye Feng laughed heartily. "I don't care about money at all. I'm not interested in money. I just feel that Mr. Ms and I hit it off very well, so I want to be friends with you. In fact, I like astronomy too."

After saying this, he himself wanted to vomit.

What the h\*ll did he know about astronomy?

He didn't even know how many planets there were in the solar system.

Wasn't this to 'befriend' the other party?

He could only play along.

As expected, Pony Ma's interest was piqued when he heard what he said.

"Mr. Ye, you're also interested in astronomy? That's great. If there's a chance in the future, we can discuss it with each other."

Ye Feng hurriedly gave a perfunctory smile. "Of course."

Pony Ma held Ye Feng's hand passionately as if he had met a close friend.

"Since Mr. Ye treats me as a friend, then I shouldn't take advantage of a friend. We agreed on 200 million, so it's 200 million."

Ye Feng wanted to continue.

Pony was a little unhappy. "It's settled then. If you say anything more, I won't buy it."

Ye Feng had nothing to say after hearing what he said. "Then don't call me Mr. Ye. I'm a few years younger than you, you can call me Xiao Feng."

Pony Ma then smiled in satisfaction. "Alright, I'll call you Xiao Feng and you can call me Brother Pony. We'll be neighbors in the future, so we can interact more."

"No problem," he said. Ye Feng agreed readily.

The two of them then completed the property transfer procedures.

Ye Feng's Villa No. 7 was officially transferred to Pony, and at the same time, he received 200 million yuan in his bank account.

It could be said that everyone was happy.

Pony Ma had work to do, so he chatted with Ye Feng for a while, then he stood up and left.

At the same time, Ye Feng heard the system's notification.

[Fate navigation ended. Congratulations to the host for completing the fate mission! The system has rewarded 'Tian He 5-Star Hotel', worth 1 billion.]

Hearing the system notification, Ye Feng could not help but sigh.

He didn't expect this Pony Ma to be his lucky star.

Not only did he buy his villa at twice the market price, but he also bought it from him.

He had even given him a 5-star hotel.

He was simply the lucky star in his life.

"I didn't expect to meet Pony Ma and talk so much to him. I can brag about it for the rest of my life."

Pony Ma had been gone for a while, but Lin Junjun was still in shock.

Ye Feng glared at her. "Don't forget, I'm your landlord. If you help an outsider again, don't blame me for being rude."

After he finished speaking, he shook his head and turned to leave.

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Just as Ye Feng returned to his villa and was about to read...

A notification suddenly popped up on WeChat.

He had been added to a temporary group by a high school classmate.

There were about six or seven people in the group.

They were all his high school classmates.

Ever since they graduated from high school, they had gone to other places to study and had not kept in touch.

[Ye Feng, we were just discussing. National Day is in two days, right? We want to go to Zhonghai. Can you come and pick us up?]

A male student named 'Niu Haoran' spoke first.

[Sure, welcome, welcome,] Ye Feng immediately replied.

[Then it's a deal. You'll pay for all the food and accommodation?] Niu Haoran sent another message as if he was not an outsider.

This time, before Ye Feng could reply, a girl with the name 'Meng Xue' suddenly interrupted.

[Niu Haoran, it's not like you don't know the situation of Ye Feng's family. How can you say that?]

Meng Xue was the campus belle of their high school.

Niu Haoran had chased after her for three whole years, but he had not succeeded.

Now that the goddess had spoken, he immediately changed his tone.

[I was just joking with him. Everyone in our class knows that Ye Feng's family is not well-to-do. How can I really let him pay?]

Ye Feng revealed a smile. [It's okay, I can still afford this amount of money.]

Niu Haoran immediately sent out a voice message, "Ye Feng, don't pretend to be rich. Our conditions are better than yours, we definitely can't ask you to pay. This time, I'll take care of the food and accommodation, so it's a deal."

[Thank you, Haoran. You've helped us save a lot of money.]

[Haoran's family owns a brewery. He's a rich second-generation. This amount of money is nothing to him.]

[We should also thank Meng Xue. Haoran invited us because of her.]

[So it turns out that the drunkard's intention is not in the wine.]

[You care about beautiful women...]

Just as everyone was joking around...

Meng Xue suddenly sent a voice message. "If you guys continue to make such jokes, I won't be going."

They could tell that she was really a little angry.

Her tone was very strict.

The few people who had been joking just now all took back their words.

After a long while, Niu Haoran sent another message, "Okay, I'm not joking anymore. See you tomorrow in Zhonghai."

Then, the group fell into silence.

Ye Feng left the group chat and was about to throw his phone aside.

At this moment, he suddenly received a private message from Meng Xue.

[Ye Feng, are you there?]

[Yes,] Ye Feng immediately replied.

Before he could ask what the other party wanted, he received a red packet from Meng Xue.

[What do you mean?]



Ye Feng was stunned for a moment, but he did not open it.

[We're going to Zhonghai in two days. You'll have to spend a lot of money. I know you're from a poor family, but you can use this money first.]

Meng Xue gave a reply soon after.

[No matter how poor I am, I won't spend a woman's money,] Ye Feng immediately refused.

[You... You're still so stubborn.]

Meng Xue was a little displeased.

[What's wrong with being a little stubborn? I think it's good.]

After Ye Feng replied, he threw his phone aside.

Even though he knew that the other party was being kind, he hated this kind of charity-like kindness.

He was not a beggar.

Why would he need others' charity?

Chapter 102 - 102 What Hotel Did You Book?

102 What Hotel Did You Book?

October 1st, Zhonghai Airport.

A few fashionably dressed young men and women walked out of the passage.

Their beautiful appearance immediately attracted the attention of many people, especially the girl who was walking in the middle of the crowd.

She wore a pair of sunglasses on her nose, and her long hair fluttered in the wind.

She was wearing a long white dress.

They felt like she was floating.

Many people thought that she was a big star.

“Meng Xue, you’re too pretty. You’re making us look like your bodyguards.”

Niu Haoran, who was following behind her, complained.

However, everyone could tell that he was trying to curry favor in disguise.

Meng Xue pulled her small pink suitcase and walked forward quickly. “Then you can stay away from me. That way, others won’t misunderstand.”

Niu Haoran immediately licked her face and said, “I like being your bodyguard. As long as you don’t mind, I’m willing to protect you for the rest of my life.”

Meng Xue’s pretty face immediately turned cold. “If you keep saying such things, I’ll go back immediately.”

Niu Haoran quickly admitted defeat. “Okay, okay, okay. I promise I won’t say it again.”

The others all covered their mouths and laughed.

Niu Haoran’s family background was very good, and he had always been arrogant and unruly.

He would only put on such an ingratiating expression when he was with Meng Xue.

The group of people quickly walked out of the airport.

Niu Haoran looked around. "Where is Ye Feng? Didn't we tell him to pick us up? Is he standing us up?"

Meng Xue glared at him in annoyance. "Do you think that everyone is like you, going back on their word?"

Niu Haoran immediately complained, "When did I go back on my word? Take this time for example. I said that I would pay for everyone's food and accommodation. Didn't I keep my word?"

A few of his classmates nodded in agreement.

"Haoran has made the reservation last night."

"Yes, I heard that he booked a 3-star hotel. It's more than 1000 yuan a night."

"D\*mn, he's a tycoon. Usually, when I go to a hotel with my girlfriend, I'm only willing to pay 200 yuan a night."

“ ... ”

When Niu Haoran heard everyone’s flattery, he immediately laughed proudly. “What do you think? The public’s eyes are sharp. I’m very kind to my friends.”

Meng Xue turned her head to the side and could not be bothered with him anymore.

Everyone waited for a while, but Ye Feng was still nowhere to be seen.

“Do you guys think that Ye Feng is afraid of spending money, so he doesn’t dare to come?”

“No way? We’re just saying it. Do you really think he’ll pay for it?”

“That’s right. We all know that his family’s financial situation isn’t good. We definitely can’t let him spend money.”

“Then are we still waiting? If he doesn’t come, wouldn’t we have waited in vain?”

The crowd whispered to each other.

Niu Haoran smiled confidently. "Don't worry. I already knew that he's not reliable, so I've already called the car rental company in advance. They should send the car over very soon."

Everyone gave him a thumbs up and praised him for his foresight.

A hint of disappointment flashed in Meng Xue's eyes.

Was it really like what they said, that Ye Feng did not dare to come because he was afraid of spending money?

At that moment, a cool-looking Lykan supercar was speeding toward them.

The entire airport was in an uproar.

They had only seen this kind of luxury supercar in movies before.

This kind of visual impact was by no means comparable to a movie.

Screech—

The sports car's tires screeched against the road.

Then, it stopped in front of Niu Haoran and the others.

"Haoran, is this the car you rented?"

A male student stared at the dazzling sports car in a daze.

This was definitely a car that every man dreamed of.

"Ah? They... Could there be a mistake? I remember I rented a Buick..."

Niu Haoran was also confused.

He couldn't afford to rent such an expensive car.

At this moment, the roof of the sports car suddenly opened.

The sound of mechanical folding was enough to make any man's blood boil.

However, before Niu Haoran and the others could appreciate the industrial beauty, they immediately saw the person sitting in the driver's seat.

"Ye Feng?"

Niu Haoran's eyes widened in disbelief.

The others were also stunned.

One could not blame them for being shocked.

When they graduated from high school a year ago, Ye Feng was still a poor boy.

Even the clothes he was wearing at that time were bought when he was in junior high.

One could only imagine how poor his family was at that time.



Therefore, they could not compare the man in front of them who drove a luxury supercar to the poor boy.

Ye Feng's expression was very calm. He only smiled apologetically at the few of them. "I went to settle some things just now and took up some time, I'm sorry."

On his way here, he had gone to the Tian He Hotel to complete the handover procedures.

Now, he had another asset in his hands.

Meng Xue was the first to regain her senses. "Ye Feng, is this car yours?"

Ye Feng was about to reply.

However, Niu Haoran spoke first. "We haven't seen Ye Feng for only a year. How can he afford a sports car? He probably rented it from the car rental office, right? Is there a need to put on such a show just to meet old classmates?"

The others all felt that he was right, and they started to criticize Ye Feng.

"Ye Feng, you must have spent a lot of money to rent this car, right? What can't you do with this money?"

“That’s right, who doesn’t know who? Even if you ride a bicycle here, do you think we can look down on you?”

“Hurry up and return the car. If you bump it, you won’t be able to pay for it even if you work for the rest of your life.”

Ye Feng listened to their kind reminders and did not explain further. “Alright, let’s stop talking here. Let’s go to the hotel first. I’ve already booked the rooms.”

However, Niu Haoran didn’t appreciate it. “I’ve already made a reservation. It’s a 3-star hotel. It should be better than yours, right? Hurry up and check out of the rooms you’ve booked.”

Ye Feng nodded slightly, he then looked at Meng Xue. “Meng Xue, what about you?”

Meng Xue hesitated for a moment. “I think I’ll just follow your arrangements.”

Ye Feng immediately pushed the car door open. “Get in, I’ll send you there.”

Meng Xue immediately sat in the passenger seat of the supercar.

Many girls who passed by were envious.

Ye Feng did not say anything. He started the car.

When Niu Haoran saw that Meng Xue had left with him, he hurriedly shouted, "What hotel did you book?"

"Tian He Hotel."

The voice came from afar.

Chapter 103 - 103 This Guy Is a Talent

103 This Guy Is a Talent

When Meng Xue arrived at her destination in Ye Feng's Lykan supercar...

She was completely stunned.

She saw a magnificent building rising from the ground.

The entire building was built in a Baroque style, giving off a sense of nobility.

There was a huge neon sign hanging at the entrance – Tian He Hotel.

At the same time, Niu Haoran and the others also arrived.

They were also stunned by the scene in front of them.

“Ye Feng, you’re not at the wrong place, right? Are you sure this is the place?”

Niu Haoran looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.

This place was much more luxurious than the 3-star hotel he had booked.

It would probably cost at least a few thousand a night, right?

There were a total of seven of them, three girls and four boys.

He should at least book three rooms, right?

That would be at least 10,000 yuan a night.

Besides, they planned to stay in Zhonghai for a few days.

In those few days, the room alone cost tens of thousands.

This was not something that ordinary people could afford.

Ye Feng did not answer him directly. He asked instead, "Do you like this place?"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Are you kidding me?

Who wouldn't like a 5-star hotel?

Ye Feng smiled slightly. "Since you all like it, then you can stay here. Let's book a presidential suite for a week."

“Pfft...”

Niu Haoran almost vomited blood.

He had thought that two or three people sharing a room was already very extravagant.

He did not expect Ye Feng to book a room for each of them.

Moreover, they were all presidential suites.

He quickly counted with his fingers.

Let's take it as 10,000 yuan a night.

If seven people stayed for a week, it would cost about 500,000 yuan.

“Ye Feng, even if you have money, you can't be so wasteful.”

At this moment, Meng Xue finally could not help but speak up.

She could tell that Ye Feng must have had some luck and earned some money.

However, no matter how rich he was, he couldn't spend it like this.

Ye Feng knew that she had good intentions and smiled at her immediately. "Don't worry, I'm not spending money."

Meng Xue was stunned.

She wondered what he meant by that.

What did he mean by not spending money?

Just as she was feeling puzzled, she saw a man in a black suit walking over quickly.

"Mr. Ye, I've prepared the room for you. I've personally chosen it. I guarantee you'll be satisfied."

Ye Feng nodded with satisfaction, "Thank you for your hard work, Manager Tan."

Manager Tan hurriedly nodded and bowed. “Mr. Ye, you’re too polite. It’s my honor to be able to serve you personally. How can you say that it’s hard on me?”

Ye Feng smiled lightly. “Bring my friends to have a meal first.”

Manager Tan didn’t dare to delay and hurriedly led them to the hotel.

Niu Haoran and the others looked at each other.

They could see the shock in each other’s eyes.

A manager of a 5-star hotel actually came out to welcome Ye Feng personally.

And he even nodded and bowed to him.

What was Ye Feng’s identity?

Why did it feel like after they had not seen each other for a year, he seemed to have become a different person?



They almost couldn't recognize him.

The group was quickly brought to the restaurant of Tian He Hotel.

The restaurant had already prepared a sumptuous meal for them.

They were all the best dishes in the restaurant and filled the entire table.

Niu Haoran had seen the world. He roughly calculated that the dishes on the table were worth at least tens of thousands of yuan.

He was even more surprised at Ye Feng.

Did this guy win the lottery?

Otherwise, how could he have become so rich in such a short time?

It was simply inhumane!

This meal made the few people exclaim in satisfaction.

“Is everyone done eating? I’ll show everyone to their rooms, then.”

At this time, Manager Tan quickly walked over and respectfully asked for their opinions.

Of course, Meng Xue and the others knew that Manager Tan was doing this for Ye Feng’s sake.

Otherwise, why would a manager of a 5-star hotel be here to serve them?

Ye Feng saw that everyone was almost done eating, he nodded his head.

Manager Tan hurriedly led the way.

The crowd followed him.

When they found their respective rooms, they were shocked again.

The luxury of this hotel was far beyond their imagination.

Not only was the room very spacious, but the decorations were also very exquisite.

Every detail was unique and original.

Moreover, the colors and decorations of each room were specially distinguished according to each person's character.

Meng Xue's room was an elegant white.

Niu Haoran was more forward-thinking.

The others were also different.

This made them feel even more incredulous.

Manager Tan saw that they were very satisfied with the rooms and immediately said, "This was instructed by Mr. Ye in advance. It can be seen that he values your friendship very much."

When Meng Xue and the rest heard this, they all showed a grateful expression to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng, on the other hand, looked at Manager Tan with admiration.

He didn't tell them to do this in advance.

He only asked the other party to reserve seven rooms in advance and briefly explained the situation of several people.

He didn't expect the other party to be so thoughtful and even give him all the credit.

He had to admit that this guy was a talent!

Seeing that everyone had settled down, he spoke again, "It's getting late. Everyone should rest early. I'll come to pick you up tomorrow morning."

No one had any objections.

They all stood up and sent Ye Feng out of the door.

"Ye Feng, wait a moment."

At this time, Meng Xue suddenly stopped Ye Feng, then ran back to her room and searched for a while.

Soon, she came out with an exquisitely wrapped box.

“You’ve spent a lot of money today. This is my gift to you. Please accept it.”

Ye Feng did not think much about it, and he took it immediately. “What is it?”

Meng Xue blushed. “My father went to the Hao Nation for a business trip some time ago. I asked him to bring back a tie on the way. I hope you like it.”

Ye Feng opened the box and saw an exquisite blue tie inside. “Thank you, I like it very much.”

As he said that, he didn’t forget to show it to his neck before turning to look at Niu Haoran and the others.

“Do you all have one too? What are the colors?”

Then, he saw the boys smile awkwardly.

Niu Haoran's face was gloomy.

Chapter 104 - 104 Aunt, I Don't Want To Struggle Anymore

104 Aunt, I Don't Want To Struggle Anymore

It was obvious that Meng Xue did not give them any gifts.

Ye Feng could not help but smile awkwardly. "Alright, you guys should rest early, I'll be leaving first."

After he finished speaking, he took the blue tie and quickly left.

Niu Haoran did not hide the anger on his face at all. He looked at Meng Xue. "You didn't ask your father to bring back another one?"

Meng Xue pursed her lips with an indifferent expression. "My dad said that his luggage was overweight, so he could only bring one."

Niu Haoran's face twitched crazily.

His luggage was overweight?

How heavy could a tie be?

She didn't even bother to make up a reason.

She was just brushing him off like this?

The others saw that the atmosphere was a little awkward and hurriedly spoke up to liven up the atmosphere.

"Why do you think Ye Feng changed so much? I almost couldn't recognize him."

"I know, right? It's only been a year since we last met. How did he become so rich?"

"Do you guys think he's the illegitimate son of some super family's head? And now he's inherited 10 billion yuan of family property?"

"You've read too many novels. Illegitimate child? Why don't you say that he transmigrated and reincarnated?"

"That's hard to say. Otherwise, how do you explain how he got rich overnight?"

“Maybe he’s a sugar baby? Rich women nowadays like young and handsome guys like him.”

“I think it’s possible. Oh my, I’m so jealous. Why can’t I meet a rich woman?”

“That’s right. Auntie, I don’t want to work hard anymore.”

Everyone started to tease Ye Feng.

Meng Xue, who was listening from the side, frowned more and more. “Can you guys stop talking nonsense? Ye Feng is not that kind of person.”

Everyone immediately shut their mouths.

At the same time, they looked at Niu Haoran with sympathy.

It seemed that this Sister Meng had really taken a fancy to Ye Feng.

Otherwise, why would she protect him?



Niu Haoran's face turned pale.

Even though he was very annoyed by Meng Xue's behavior...

But when he thought of the strength that Ye Feng had displayed today, he was discouraged.

If Ye Feng really wanted to snatch Meng Xue away from him...

He might not be Ye Feng's match.

After all, whether it was in terms of appearance or self-restraint, the other party was not inferior to him.

And the economic strength that he had been so proud of had now been insta-killed by the other party.

Moreover, Meng Xue seemed to have a good impression of Ye Feng.

No matter how he looked at it, he didn't have any chance at all.

When he thought of this, he lost interest in chatting.

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Everyone chatted for a while.

The main topic was still Ye Feng.

Unknowingly, it was already past midnight.

“What do you guys think Ye Feng is doing now? He should be asleep already, right?”

“If I were as rich as him, my nightlife would definitely be very rich. I’m probably picking up girls in some nightclub right now.”

“No way? Ye Feng doesn’t look like that kind of person.”

“That’s because you don’t understand men. Men turn bad when they have money...”

Hearing their conversation, Meng Xue was a little unhappy again. “You’re staying at the hotel that Ye Feng booked and you’re talking bad about him behind his back. Is there any meaning in that?”

Niu Haoran immediately chimed in, "I think they have a point. A young and rich man like Ye Feng will easily lose himself. He might have already lived a life of luxury."

Meng Xue snorted coldly. "Do you think that everyone is like you?"

Seeing that she was defending Ye Feng, Niu Haoran flew into a rage out of humiliation. "How can he be compared to me? How many nouveau riche like him can stay clean?"

Meng Xue immediately took out her phone. "I believe in Ye Feng. He's definitely not that kind of person."

After that, she immediately opened a video call.

Very quickly, the video call was connected.

Ye Feng was sitting on the sofa in the living room. "Meng Xue, what's the matter?"

Meng Xue immediately put on a charming smile and asked, "Ye Feng, what are you doing?"

Ye Feng immediately turned the camera and looked at the thick stack of books on the coffee table. "The exam is coming up, I have to make good use of the time to review my homework."

The crowd was first shocked by the luxurious decorations in his house.

Then, they were confused by the thick pile of books.

As the old saying goes, don't be afraid of others being better than you.

I'm just afraid that people who are more outstanding than you are also more hardworking than you.

They were on vacation and just wanted to travel and relax.

Ye Feng was already so rich, but he still studied so hard.

It was laughable that they had just assumed that the other party had gone out to a nightclub.

Compared to the other party, they were simply too ashamed to show their faces.

"You should rest early too. Don't stay up too late. Good night."

Meng Xue chatted with Ye Feng for a while more before hanging up the phone.

Then, she looked up at the crowd. "Now, you have nothing to say, right? Now you know what it means to measure the heart of a gentleman with the heart of a villain, right?"

Everyone lowered their heads in a daze.

Niu Haoran was already in despair.

He wanted to destroy Ye Feng's image in Meng Xue's heart.

Who would have thought that it would indirectly help Ye Feng to create a perfect character.

It seemed like there was no hope between him and Meng Xue.

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Zhongtian Lake-View Villa.

Ye Feng was looking at the thick stack of books with a bitter expression.

Do you think he wanted to learn?

The problem was that Principal Hu had just called him.

He said that if he failed any of the subjects in this exam, he would be stripped of his freedom of movement.

He had no other choice.

He could only try his best to make up for the lessons he had missed during this period of time.

However, as he looked at it, his thoughts began to drift again.

Speaking of which, Meng Xue seemed to be even more beautiful than before.

She also had a more mature taste.

Thinking of this, he took out the blue tie she had given him.

And she had good taste.

Well-matched!

Chapter 105 - 105 He's Still the Teenager From Before

105 He's Still the Teenager From Before

The next day, Meng Xue and the others woke up very early.

They went to the restaurant to have a meal first, then they went downstairs to wait for Ye Feng to pick them up.

However, they waited until past 9 o'clock and still didn't see him.

Niu Haoran immediately seized this opportunity and mocked.

"Rich people always put on airs. We're all here, but we have to wait for him."

Meng Xue frowned. "He must have something urgent to attend to, right?"

Niu Haoran couldn't help but sneer. "You said he had something to do when he was late yesterday, and he has something to do today? He has the most things to do. I think he's just looking down on us."

Although the others didn't say anything, they didn't look too good either.

They all thought that Ye Feng was looking down on them now that he was rich.

He was deliberately giving them the cold shoulder.

Meng Xue still wanted to put in a few good words for Ye Feng, but she did not know how to say it.

At this moment, a Mercedes-Benz V260l business car slowly drove over.

Then, Ye Feng got down from the car quickly. "I'm sorry I'm late."

Niu Haoran did not hide the anger on his face. "Ye Feng, what do you mean? You're always late. You're doing this on purpose, aren't you?"

Ye Feng ignored him, and he smiled apologetically at Meng Xue.



“I only have two sports cars at home, it can't carry so many people. So I went to the 4S shop early in the morning to buy a new car, so I was delayed. I'm sorry, everyone.”

After hearing his explanation, everyone felt ashamed.

It turned out that Ye Feng had gone to buy a car early in the morning for the convenience of their travel.

It was laughable that they had wrongly accused the other party just now.

They thought that the other party was looking down on them because he was rich.

Only now did they realize that he was still the same young man from before, without the slightest change.

And the other information revealed by Ye Feng's words also shocked them.

The Mercedes-Benz in front of him was worth at least 6-700,000 yuan, right?

Ye Feng actually bought a car to pick them up.

It was as if he had not bought a luxury car, but a toy model.

This kind of extravagance made them gasp in amazement.

Niu Haoran also looked ashamed.

Just now, he was the one who scolded the most ruthlessly and even said that Ye Feng was a snob.

In the end, it turned out that he had judged the heart of a gentleman with his own mean measure.

This made him feel ashamed.

Ye Feng didn't care too much. He waved to everyone. "Alright, get in the car, I've already arranged the route for today."

The crowd looked at each other in shame and followed him into the car.

Meng Xue, on the other hand, walked directly to the front passenger seat.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw a thick stack of books on the front passenger seat.

“You’re quite passionate about learning,” she couldn’t help but tease him.

“The exam is coming up, and I’m reviewing my homework. You can throw these books down,” Ye Feng started the car and answered.

Meng Xue did not listen to him. Instead, she held the stack of books in her arms and casually flipped through them.

At this moment, a stack of A4 papers suddenly fell from the book.

She picked up the A4 paper and was about to put it into the book when she suddenly saw a few words on it.

“House sale and purchase agreement”

Out of curiosity, she immediately unfolded it and read it.

Then, she was stunned.

“Actual payment... 200 million?”

She was so shocked that her voice was raised by a few decibels.

It immediately attracted the attention of everyone in the car.

A female student immediately asked, “What 200 million?”

Ye Feng glanced back as he drove. “It’s nothing, it’s just a normal contract.”

After he finished reading the book last night, he picked up a contract from the coffee table and folded it, putting it in the book like a bookmark.

He didn’t expect that he would take the one that he had signed with Pony.

When Meng Xue heard what he said, she exclaimed loudly again, “You call 200 million a normal contract? Then how much is a special contract?”

At this moment, some of her classmates had already taken the contract from her.

When they saw the amount of '200 million' written on the contract, everyone was shocked speechless.

Even though they had already accepted the fact that Ye Feng had become rich overnight, according to their guesses, the other party probably only had around 18 million yuan in assets.

However, when they saw the contract, they realized that they had been ignorant.

The wealth that the other party possessed far exceeded their imagination.

Just as everyone was still immersed in shock, another student exclaimed.

"The person who bought the house was Pony?"

"Which Pony?"

"Pony Ma, the one who founded PP chat. He's the idol of all entrepreneurs now."

"Ah? The youngest billionaire in China? No way? He actually bought Ye Feng's house?"

"Oh my god, Ye Feng even knows Pony Ma? This... Isn't that a little too terrifying?"

Everyone looked at Ye Feng in a daze. It was like they were looking at an alien.

Even though they didn't want to admit it, they knew very well that Ye Feng was no longer on the same level as them.

For an entire day, Ye Feng brought them around to play.

However, it could be seen that each of them was playing absent-mindedly.

At night, when Ye Feng drove them back to Tian He Hotel, Meng Xue, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, suddenly said, "Ye Feng, we've discussed it and we're planning to leave tomorrow."

Ye Feng was stunned. "You have only played for a day. Why are you leaving?"

Meng Xue pouted her lips helplessly. "You're so much more outstanding than us, and you're still studying so hard. What reason do we have to be greedy for enjoyment?"

Niu Haoran also nodded solemnly. "That's right. We have to work hard too. Ye Feng, I will use my strength to prove that I am not worse than you."

Seeing that they had already said so, Ye Feng didn't try to persuade them anymore.

"Then I'll pick you up tomorrow morning and send you to the airport."

"Don't be late again this time."

"Hahaha..."

Chapter 106 - 106 Identity Confirmed!

106 Identity Confirmed!

The next day, after sending Meng Xue and the rest off, Ye Feng continued to focus on his revision.

That morning, he was reading in the villa.

Suddenly, he received a call from Tang Youde, the manager of the Real Estate Department of Silver Brilliance Building.

"Mr. Ye, Dong'an Securities pays their rent today. Would you like to come over and settle it yourself?"  
Tang Youde asked in a fawning tone.

“Why should I go?” Ye Feng was confused.

“That woman of yours... Doesn’t your girlfriend work at Dong’an Securities? Last time, I saw that there seemed to be some misunderstanding between the two of you, so I thought you could resolve it,” Tang Youde said with a deeper meaning.

Ye Feng knew that he was talking about Xu Man. He snorted coldly. “That’s my business. What does it have to do with you?”

Tang Youde broke out in a cold sweat when he heard that.

He originally wanted to give Ye Feng a chance to show off in front of his ‘girlfriend’, but he did not expect to be reprimanded by him.

It seemed that he had hit the nail on the head this time.

“Mr. Ye, I’m wrong. I’ll arrange for someone else to go,” Tang Youde said and was about to hang up the phone.

At this moment, Ye Feng said, “Did I say that I’m not going?”



Pa...

Tang Youde stared blankly at his phone.

This Mr. Ye's mind is too hard to guess, right?

Did he want to come or not?

Accompanying a sovereign was really like accompanying a tiger.

..

When Ye Feng arrived at the Silver Brilliance Building, Tang Youde was already waiting for him with one of his men.

“Mr. Ye, this is the lease contract for Dong'an Securities and the payment notice...”

Tang Youde immediately handed all the documents to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng didn't waste any time and directly led the two of them toward Dong'an Securities.

However, when the three of them arrived at Dong'an Securities, they were stopped by the front desk.

"I'm sorry, you can't go in."

Tang Youde's face darkened. "Don't you know me? I'm the property manager of Silver Brilliance Building. We're here to collect rent."

The delicate-looking receptionist shook her head. "That won't do either. Our Chairman Guo has instructed that there are VIPs coming to inspect the company today, and no outsiders are allowed in."

Ye Feng touched his nose. "Where's Xu Man? I'm her friend, you can call her."

The lady at the front desk still shook her head. "Manager Xu is accompanying that distinguished guest for an inspection. I'm afraid she doesn't have time to receive you now."

Seeing that she didn't even give face to Ye Feng, Tang Youde was immediately enraged.

"I don't care what kind of guest you have, but you have to pay the rent today. If you're late, you'll have to pay the penalty."

The lady at the front desk was also angry. "Please don't make things difficult for a worker like me. If I let you in, I won't be able to keep my job."

Just as the two sides were arguing...

Suddenly, she heard a man with a slightly imposing aura ask, "What happened?"

Ye Feng turned around and saw a middle-aged man with an extraordinary aura walking toward him.

The lady at the front desk quickly explained, "Chairman, they're from the property management. They said they're here to collect rent."

The middle-aged man walked to Ye Feng and nodded politely.

"Hello, I'm Guo Huailiang, the chairman of Dong'an Securities. I'm really sorry, but we're currently receiving a distinguished guest. Could you come a little later?"

His words were neither haughty nor humble, and they were reasonable.

Ye Feng naturally did not say anything more.

Just as he was about to leave with Tang Youde and the other man...

At this moment, he suddenly heard a familiar voice. "Isn't this Xiao Feng? What are you doing here?"

Ye Feng turned around and was stunned.

That person was none other than Pony Ma, whom he had not seen for a long time.

However, he quickly came to his senses and greeted him warmly, "Brother Pony, why are you here?"

Pony Ma patted his shoulder enthusiastically. "I'm here to inspect Dong'an Securities and see if there's any chance to work with them."

Seeing the two of them being so enthusiastic...

Guo Huailiang, Xu Man, Huang Bin, and the others who followed him were completely stunned.

Earlier on, Pony Ma had been extremely strong when he was facing them.

He exuded the aura of a big shot to the fullest.

But now, when he was facing Ye Feng, he was as friendly as a big brother next door.

He was like a completely different person.

Xu Man, in particular, was completely dumbfounded.

When did Ye Feng get to know such a big shot like Pony Ma?

Huang Bin, who was standing at the side, was even more terrified.

Looking at the interaction between Ye Feng and Pony Ma, the two of them must have a close relationship.

Luckily, she did not offend Ye Feng too much, otherwise, she would be in deep trouble today.

After greeting Ye Feng, Pony Ma looked at him curiously. "You haven't told me yet. Why are you here?"

Ye Feng smiled awkwardly. "This building is an asset under my name, I'm here today to collect rent and also to look for a friend to discuss something."

He glanced at Xu Man as he spoke.

Pony Ma also looked at Xu Man and immediately understood. “Hahaha, I understand now.”

“Chairman Guo, I’m almost done with your company’s situation. I think it’s quite in line with my expectations.”

Guo Huailiang was overjoyed. “So, you’ve decided to acquire our company?”

Pony Ma thought for a moment. “I still need to discuss with the Board of Directors, but there shouldn’t be any accidents. As for the follow-up development, let Manager Xu Man be in charge of contacting us.”

After hearing Pony Ma’s words, the senior executives of Dong’an Securities looked at Xu Man with envy.

Pony Ma was obviously helping Xu Man in disguise.

With his words, Xu Man’s position in the company immediately rose.

Perhaps even the chairman of Dong’an Securities would have to treat her like a princess.

However, they were also clear that Pony Ma only did this because of Ye Feng.

For a moment, everyone was shocked.

It seemed like Ye Feng's position in Pony Ma's heart was much more important than they thought!

Xu Man, on the other hand, did not look happy at all.

It was not easy for her to 'break up' with Ye Feng.

After this incident, her identity as 'Ye Feng's girlfriend' was going to be confirmed.

She really didn't know if she should laugh or cry!

Chapter 107 - 107 The Power of Money

107 The Power of Money

"Xiao Feng, I still have something to deal with at the company. I'll be leaving first."

Pony Ma chatted with Ye Feng for a while more before leaving.

“Alright,” he said. Ye Feng personally sent him to the door.

“My house is still under renovation. When I move in, we’ll definitely have a good drink.”

Pony Ma said a few more words to Ye Feng before turning around and leaving.

After he left, Guo Huailiang immediately walked to Ye Feng enthusiastically.

“Mr. Ye, you’re here to collect rent, right? How could I trouble you to make a trip personally? I should be the one sending it to you.”

Ye Feng knew that he was being so polite to him because of Pony.

He immediately smiled faintly. “You’re too kind, Chairman Guo. I had nothing to do anyway, so I came over by myself.”

“Alright, I’ll take you to the Finance Department now. Please follow me.” Guo Huailiang nodded.



Ye Feng did not say anything more. He immediately followed.

When he passed by Xu Man, he even winked at her secretly.

Xu Man's face reddened as she turned her head away.

All the female colleagues at Dong'an Securities looked at her with jealousy.

With Pony Ma's support, her status in the company would rise.

Perhaps even the chairman, Guo Huailiang, had to be considerate of her.

However, they knew very well in their hearts that this kind of thing could not be envied.

Who asked her to have such a good boyfriend?

..

When Ye Feng finished the procedures and came out, Xu Man was nowhere to be found.

He asked the employees of Dong'an Securities, but they said they didn't know either.

Ye Feng could not help but pout.

He had indirectly helped her once.

She didn't even say thank you.

How rude...

When he arrived at the parking lot in low spirits and was about to drive away...

Xu Man jumped out from behind without warning. "Where are you going?"

Ye Feng was shocked and glared at her. "I helped you, and it's fine if you don't thank me, but why do you bite the hand that feeds you? I was almost scared to death."

Xu Man laughed and joked, "You won't be afraid of ghosts knocking on your door if you don't do anything wrong. If you didn't do anything bad, what are you afraid of?"

Ye Feng had a pained look on his face. "Sigh, good intentions don't get rewarded."

"I'm just joking. I'm actually quite grateful to you." Xu Man quickly stopped smiling.

Ye Feng glanced at her. "Is this how you thank me?"

Xu Man quickly grabbed his arm and started shaking it. "How about I treat you to a movie? There's a Hollywood blockbuster that's just been released. I heard it's really good."

Ye Feng was disdainful. "My time is very precious, I don't have the time to watch a movie with you..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Xu Man shoved him into the car.

"You have to go even if you don't want to."

"Hey, can't you show some sincerity?"

"I'll buy you a bucket of popcorn later."

“You want to send me off with just a bucket of popcorn?”

“And a bottle of coke.”

“This is more like it.”

..

The two of them went to the cinema and bought tickets.

There was still some time before the movie started.

Xu Man then pulled Ye Feng to catch dolls.

However, after a few consecutive attempts, she missed.

She immediately pouted unhappily.

This noob and playful look made Ye Feng burst out laughing.

He knew the ways of the business world very well.

They would usually adjust their claws very loosely.

If he were to use such a stupid method to catch them, even if he managed to catch them, he would have to waste a lot of time and money.

At that thought, he immediately went to the theater's management behind Xu Man's back and asked them to tighten the grip.

The manager naturally didn't agree.

But when Ye Feng gave him 1,000 yuan, he immediately agreed.

Ye Feng then used the excuse of asking Xu Man to buy popcorn to get her away.

When she returned, the machine had already been adjusted.

"I'll help you catch them. You're so stupid." Ye Feng walked to the claw machine pretentiously.

“You’re the stupid one. It’s clearly the machine that has a problem...” Xu Man was not convinced.

Then, before she could finish her sentence...

Ye Feng pressed a button with a ‘pa’ sound. The mechanical claw quickly grabbed a furry doll and moved over.

“You caught it, caught it...”

Xu Man jumped up in excitement.

Her pretty face was flushed red, and she looked extremely cute.

Ye Feng took out the doll and handed it to her. “Which one do you like? I’ll help you catch more.”

Xu Man held the doll in her arms and pointed at the other doll in the machine. “I want that panda...”

Ye Feng did not say anything. He immediately controlled the machine and grabbed at the panda.

Without any surprises, the panda was also caught.

Xu Man cheered again.

“That, I want that...”

“And that...”

“That...”

Her bell-like laughter echoed throughout the entire theater.

In her arms, she was already holding six or seven dolls.

Many girls were envious and looked at their useless boyfriends with reproach.

Look at her boyfriend!

The boys were also very aggrieved.

It was clearly very difficult for them to catch them.

How could this guy play with it so easily?

It was almost a hundred percent accurate.

Ye Feng saw that Xu Man's hands were full and the movie was about to start, so he stopped.

Xu Man's petite face was filled with smiles.

Although these dolls were not worth much, she liked them very much because Ye Feng caught them for her.

While they were watching the movie, she was still fiddling with the dolls.

She probably didn't pay much attention to what the movie was about.

When they came out of the movie theater, it was already very late.



Ye Feng drove her home directly.

“You... Don’t you want to come in and sit down?” Xu Man turned around to look at him after she got out of the car.

“It’s too late. It’s not convenient, right?” Ye Feng looked at the sky outside and shook his head.

“What, are you afraid that I’ll have some improper thoughts about you?” Xu Man teased.

“I’m just afraid that I’ll have some improper thoughts about you. Alright, I’ll be leaving first. You should rest early too,” Ye Feng said. He started the car and left quickly.

Xu Man looked in the direction he had left and couldn’t help but pout.

What did this guy mean?

If he didn’t have that kind of intention toward her, why did he appear in front of her again and again?

If he was interested in her, why did he have to avoid her like a snake?

What a strange fellow!

Chapter 108 - 108 After All, I Don't Have a Good Godfather Like You

108 After All, I Don't Have a Good Godfather Like You

Ye Feng had just returned to the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa when he received a message from Xu Man.

[Are you home yet?]

[I've reached,] Ye Feng immediately replied.

[Why didn't you tell me that you reached? Aren't you afraid that I would be worried?]

[I just arrived. I haven't even entered the house yet.]

[Oh, really? That's more like it. What are you having for dinner?]

[I don't feel like eating anything. I just want to rest early.]

[How can you do that? Your body won't be able to take it if you don't eat tonight. If you're too lazy to cook, you can order takeaway.]

[Uh... There's no need for that, right? I often skip dinner.]

[That was in the past. From now on, I'll urge you to eat every day. If you don't order, I'll order for you.]

[I'll order...]

The two of them chatted awkwardly for more than half an hour, before Ye Feng found an excuse to turn off his phone.

Then, he leaned back on the sofa and frowned in deep thought.

He could clearly feel Xu Man's feelings for him.

If he wanted to, he should be able to easily win her over.

But this made him very hesitant.

He had no idea how he felt about Xu Man.

Was she still the same big sister next door?

It seemed to be even more complicated.

As for his future girlfriend...

It didn't seem to have reached that stage.

Ye Feng could not figure it out in a short time. He simply threw this matter to the back of his mind.

He began to think about the matter of the Silver Brilliance Building.

Because Tang Youde flattered him today, his impression of this person was greatly discounted.

He had never liked people who flattered him.

He felt that this kind of person had evil intentions and was difficult to take on great responsibilities.

It seemed that it was time to arrange for someone he could trust. At the very least, he had to be in charge of finance.

However, after thinking about it, Zhou Shuyao seemed to be more suitable.

They had not seen each other since she was given the responsibility to manage the 10 apartment buildings in Bingshan Apartments.

Thinking of this, he directly dialed Zhou Shuyao's phone.

"Ye Feng? Why did you suddenly think of calling me?"

Zhou Shuyao's voice was obviously filled with surprise.

"Are you free tomorrow? I need to talk to you about something."

Ye Feng did not beat around the bush. He directly stated his intention.

"I'm free, I'm free anytime."

Zhou Shuyao agreed without any hesitation.

“Alright, see you tomorrow.”

“Okay, okay.”

..

It was close to noon the next day.

When Ye Feng drove to the restaurant that they had agreed on in advance, Zhou Shuyao had been waiting at the entrance for a long time.

She was wearing a white spaghetti-strap dress today and a pair of white canvas shoes.

It looked extremely refreshing.

Many men who passed by turned back to look.

Seeing Ye Feng's arrival, Zhou Shuyao's face immediately revealed a sweet smile.

She quickly walked up to him and helped him open the car door.

The men who passed by all looked at Ye Feng with envy and jealousy.

Not only was this guy handsome, but he also drove such a cool luxury car.

What was even more infuriating was that such a beautiful girl had opened the door for him.

This was the life that all men dreamed of.

"You're here so early?" Ye Feng got off the car and asked with a smile.

There was still more than half an hour to the time they had agreed on.

He thought he had arrived early enough.

He didn't expect Zhou Shuyao to arrive earlier than him.

“I had nothing to do anyway, so I came over earlier,” Zhou Shuyao explained casually.

Ye Feng did not say anything else.

The two of them entered the restaurant and ordered some food.

This restaurant was considered high-end, and the two of them only ordered a few dishes, but it cost them more than 2,000 yuan.

Zhou Shuyao couldn't help but secretly click her tongue.

A meal here was almost equivalent to half a month of her salary.

If she did not follow Ye Feng, she would not have come to such a place.

“You look a lot thinner. Have you been too busy with work recently?” Ye Feng put down his cup and looked at her with concern.

“Actually, it's good to be a little busy. At least I can live a fulfilling life and lose weight.” Zhou Shuyao's face was full of smiles.



“Even so, you still need to know how to strike a balance between work and rest. Anyway, I’ve entrusted you with full authority at Binshan Apartments. If you can’t handle it, you can hire more people.”

“Yes, Boss.”

Zhou Shuyao stuck out her tongue and then said seriously, “I was just about to report to you the progress of work during this period. More than half of the houses at Bingshan Apartments have been rented out...”

Ye Feng did not wait for her to finish her report and immediately interrupted her, “I didn’t ask you to come here today to talk about the Bingshan Apartments.”

Zhou Shuyao couldn’t help but be curious. “Not talking about Bingshan Apartments? Then what should we talk about?”

“I just wanted to talk to you...”

Ye Feng was about to explain to her.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a woman’s strange voice. “Hey, isn’t this Shuyao? I can’t believe I’m able to meet you in a place like this.”

Zhou Shuyao turned around.

She saw a gorgeously dressed woman holding the arm of a fat middle-aged man as they walked into the restaurant.

The happy expression she had when facing Ye Feng immediately turned dark.

The woman was her former colleague, Zhao Meimei.

They had never been on good terms.

“Why can’t I be here?” she immediately retorted.

“I remember that you used to eat at fast food restaurants where the average spending was less than 20 yuan. Why are you so generous today?”

Zhao Meimei did not hide the sarcasm in her words.

Zhou Shuyao immediately retorted sarcastically, “That’s right, because I’ve always been spending my own money, so of course I have to save a little. After all, I don’t have a good godfather like you.”

As she spoke, she glanced at the bald middle-aged man next to Zhao Meimei.

Zhao Meimei's expression turned ugly as her sore spot was touched.

"It's true that you don't have a good godfather, but you've decided to keep a pretty boy as your boy toy?"

Saying so, she looked at Ye Feng who was at the side.

Chapter 109 - 109 Such An Absurd Lie?

109 Such An Absurd Lie?

Zhou Shuyao was furious when she heard Zhao Meimei mocking Ye Feng for being a 'pretty boy'.

"Who are you calling a pretty boy?"

Zhao Meimei's face was filled with pride when she saw that she had angered her with just one sentence.

"It seems that I was right. Otherwise, why are you so angry? Sigh, Shuyao, we're colleagues after all. Please listen to your sister's advice. We women must learn to wait for the right price and sell ourselves for a good price. If you look down on yourself, how can others cherish you?"

Zhou Shuyao was so angry that she was trembling, and she glared at her.

However, Zhao Meimei had no intention of stopping. She continued to stare at Ye Feng. “Look at this pretty boy you’re keeping. Although he’s not bad looking, can he be fed with his looks?”

Ye Feng could not help but rub his nose.

This was really a case of the fish in the moat getting caught in fire.

Who had he offended?

Was it illegal to be handsome?

“And he’s too young. He had no hair on his mouth and is unreliable. If you really run into any trouble, can he shelter you from the wind and rain?”

“Look at our Old Liu. Although he looks ordinary, and he’s not good-looking, there’s no difference even if the lights are turned off at night...”

“Although Old Liu is a little old, he has life experience. He has eaten more salt than you have eaten rice...”

“Most importantly, he’s rich. He lives in a villa and mansion every day. And he eats all kinds of delicacies.. I’m afraid you’ve never seen that kind of life in your life...”

Zhou Shuyao heard her bragging and immediately laughed out of anger.

“Ye Feng is indeed not as rich as your Old Liu. He only has 10 Binshan Apartments. Oh, that’s right, the 10 apartments that I’m in charge of.”

Zhao Meimei’s expression changed when she heard this, and she quickly sized up Ye Feng.

A few days ago, Zhou Shuyao handed in her resignation, saying that she had found a better job.

She later found out that the other party was actually in charge of managing the 10 apartment buildings at Bingshan Apartments.

Regardless of status or treatment, it was much better than her previous job.

This made many female colleagues in their company extremely jealous.

They all guessed that she must be a sugar baby of some rich man.

Could it be the young man in front of her?

“Hahaha, even if you want to anger me, you don’t have to make up such an absurd lie, do you? This kid looks so poor. He doesn’t look like he owns ten apartment buildings!”

Zhao Meimei saw that Ye Feng was dressed in ordinary clothes, and his temperament was not like those rich second-generation children she had seen before.

She was even more certain that Zhou Shuyao was lying to her.

Zhou Shuyao was immediately speechless.

She was no match for such an unreasonable woman.

She couldn’t ask Ye Feng to take out the house purchase contract to prove it, right?

Just as she was feeling embarrassed, Ye Feng suddenly spoke.

“Shuyao, I asked you out today because I wanted you to help me manage an office building. I just don’t know if you have enough energy?”

Zhou Shuyao was stunned. “What office building?”

Ye Feng’s expression was calm. “Silver Brilliance Building.”

Zhou Shuyao, Zhao Meimei, and the middle-aged man were all stunned.

Even the other customers in the restaurant looked over in shock.

Silver Brilliance Building was very famous in Zhonghai City. It could be said to be one of the landmarks.

The owner of Silver Brilliance Building was definitely no small matter.

Zhao Meimei obviously did not believe him. “You’re the owner of Silver Brilliance Building? Then I’m the mayor of Zhonghai City.”

However, the middle-aged man next to her looked very cautious.

“What is this friend’s name?”

“My surname is Ye.” Ye Feng’s expression was calm.

“You said you’re the owner of Silver Brilliance Building? I have a friend whose company is in Silver Brilliance Building, and he’s your tenant. I wonder if you know him?”

The man looked at him tentatively.

“What’s the name of your friend’s company?” Ye Feng picked up the cup on the table and took a sip.

“Dong’an Securities,” the middle-aged man answered honestly.

“Oh, your friend’s surname isn’t Guo, right? I even went to Dong’an Securities to collect rent yesterday, and Chairman Guo personally welcomed me. ”

Ye Feng put down the cup and looked at him with a smile.

When the middle-aged man heard this, he immediately became respectful. “Mr. Ye, I’m really sorry. I was too rash.”

Then, he tugged at Zhao Meimei and said, “Why aren’t you apologizing to Mr. Ye?”



Zhao Meimei was stunned. "You want me to apologize to him? Why?"

The middle-aged man almost died of anger.

Through his probing earlier, he had basically confirmed that Ye Feng was the new owner of Silver Brilliance Building.

He had met Guo Huailiang at a dinner party last night.

Of course, Guo Huailiang was sitting in the chairman's seat, while he was only in the second seat.

At the banquet, the middle-aged man heard Guo Huailiang talk about what happened during the day.

Guo Huailiang said that the new owner of the building was very young and had a close relationship with Pony Ma.

If that was the case, one could imagine the weight of this young man in front of them.

As long as the other party said a word, it was likely that he would not be able to survive in Zhonghai City.

Thinking of this, the middle-aged man immediately gave Zhao Meimei a slap.

“B\*tch, I don’t care what you eat or drink, but you still want to kill me? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Ye!”

Zhao Meimei was completely dumbfounded.

This old man usually pampered her in every way possible, wishing he could pamper her in his hands.

Now, he was actually fighting her for a ‘pretty boy’.

The severity of the matter could be seen.

Although she felt that lowering her head and admitting her mistake in front of Zhou Shuyao made her lose a lot of face.

But she didn’t dare to disobey now. She quickly bowed to Ye Feng.

“Mr. Ye, I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. Please forgive me!”

Chapter 110 - 110 You Heard Everything?

110 You Heard Everything?

Zhao Meimei lowered her head and apologized to Ye Feng.

Zhou Shuyao was shocked.

She had been colleagues with Zhao Meimei before and knew very well how proud this woman was.

At this moment, Zhao Meimei was willing to lower her head and admit her mistake, and in front of so many people.

This was simply unbelievable!

Ye Feng glanced at Zhao Meimei with a look of disdain, then ignored her and pulled Zhou Shuyao back to their seats.

“Thank you,” Zhou Shuyao said in a low voice, her face full of happiness.

She had been bullied by Zhao Meimei in her previous company.

This time, Ye Feng had helped her vent her anger.

“You’re just saying thank you?” Ye Feng had a smirk on his face.

“What else do you want?” Zhou Shuyao looked into his eyes, and her heart skipped a beat.

“I’ve helped you vent your anger. Don’t you have anything to say?” Ye Feng continued to push his luck.

Zhou Shuyao’s face blushed slightly under his aggressive gaze.

She immediately picked up a french fry from the table and put it to his mouth. “Take it as a reward for you.”

Ye Feng did not even think. He opened his mouth and took the french fry.

Zhou Shuyao couldn’t dodge in time, and two of her fingers were also caught in his mouth.

Her delicate body trembled and she immediately exclaimed.

“Ah...”

She attracted the attention of the entire restaurant.

When the public diners saw this scene, they all felt like they had eaten a mouthful of dog food.

Then, they turned their head away while cursing.

“How fragrant!”

Ye Feng did not care about other people’s gazes. He smacked his lips, and he was reminiscing about the past.

“You scoundrel!”

Zhou Shuyao’s face was already red to the root of her ears, and she wanted to find a hole to hide in.

However, even though she said so, she was secretly happy.

After all, Ye Feng flirted with her so blatantly, did it mean that he was interested in her?

Then how should she respond?

Should she continue to act reserved?

Or should she respond enthusiastically?

It didn't seem very good, right?

With such complicated and contradictory thoughts, Zhou Shuyao's meal was tasteless.

After the meal, Ye Feng went to settle the bill.

Then, the two of them left together.

Zhao Meimei's eyes were filled with jealousy as she watched the two of them leave.

She felt that this Zhou Shuyao was simply sent by the heavens to punish her.

Zhao Meimei used to be the prettiest woman in the company.

Later, when Zhou Shuyao came, she immediately lost to her.

Later on, she met her current 'godfather' by chance and thought that she could finally suppress Zhou Shuyao.

Unexpectedly, Zhou Shuyao turned around and found a young, handsome, and rich boyfriend.

She was simply her nemesis!

Just as Zhao Meimei was complaining, she suddenly saw Ye Feng and Zhou Shuyao walking out of the restaurant and heading straight for the Ferrari Enzo in the parking lot.

Zhao Meimei's eyes almost popped out of their sockets when she saw this.

She had already noticed that supercar!

Unexpectedly, that cool supercar was Ye Feng's?

That car was said to be worth at least 20 million.

It seemed like Ye Feng's wealth was far from what it seemed on the surface.

Zhao Meimei could no longer control her jealousy.

While her 'godfather' went to the bathroom, she immediately got up and walked out.

Ye Feng was about to start the car when he suddenly saw Zhao Meimei walking toward them.

"Do you need something?" He could only stop his actions for the time being.

"Mr. Ye, may I have your contact information?" Zhao Meimei deliberately pressed her perky chest against the car window to form an alluring shape.

"There's no need for that, right?" Ye Feng was not interested in her flirting at all. He did not even look at her.

"Mr. Ye, don't you want to have an in-depth exchange with her?" Zhao Meimei's 'in-depth' was very meaningful, and it was inevitable for people to have wild thoughts.

"I don't want to." Ye Feng rejected her decisively, not giving her any face at all.



Zhao Meimei's face stiffened.

However, she quickly returned to normal and glanced at Zhou Shuyao with disdain.

"I really don't know what Mr. Ye sees in her. She doesn't have a figure or skills. How can she compare with me? As long as Mr. Ye is willing, we can enjoy the flowers and the moon together tonight and spend a good night together. I guarantee that you will be satisfied."

As she said that, she did not forget to throw a flirtatious look at Ye Feng.

When Ye Feng heard her shameless words, he smiled calmly. "You have a boyfriend. Aren't you afraid that he will hear your words?"

Zhao Meimei immediately flashed a smile that she thought was charming.

"People strive for higher heights. That old man is old and ugly, and he doesn't follow my heart in that area. How can he be as young and handsome as Mr. Ye?"

Ye Feng immediately revealed an evil smile and turned to look behind her. "You heard everything? I wonder what you're thinking?"

Zhao Meimei was stunned and quickly turned around.

Then, she saw that the bald middle-aged man was standing behind her with a fierce look in his eyes.

“Godfather... I... I was just joking...”

When Zhao Meimei saw this, she was so scared that her face turned pale and she could not even speak properly.

However, before she could finish her sentence, the middle-aged man had already slapped her face.

“B\*tch, I let you live a good life and buy you a luxury house, but you think I’m old and ugly?”

The middle-aged bald man trembled with anger, wishing he could strangle her to death.

“Godfather, I was wrong. Please give me another chance. I won’t do it again.”

Zhao Meimei immediately knelt on the ground and hugged the man’s thigh, but she was kicked away by the man.

“Get lost. I feel disgusted just by looking at you. Don’t let me see you again!” the bald middle-aged man said and left.

No matter how Zhao Meimei shouted, he did not turn back.

Seeing this, Ye Feng’s lips curled up into a cold smile, and he drove away immediately.

The other customers in the restaurant also looked at Zhao Meimei gloatingly.

This kind of woman was not worthy of sympathy at all.

There was nothing wrong with women being materialistic.

However, at the very least, there had to be a bottom line of morality.

Seducing other men behind her boyfriend’s back... was something that no man could tolerate.

Soon, Zhao Meimei’s wailing was the only sound left on the street.