

100 Million 1031

Chapter 1031 You Look So Beautiful Now!

1031 You Look So Beautiful Now!

Ye Feng turned around and saw that the bespectacled man was still pretending to be dead. He immediately walked over and kicked him twice.

“Don’t kill me. I don’t know anything. Don’t kill me...” The bespectacled man hurriedly got up and knelt on the ground, kowtowing and begging for mercy.

He saw Wilson’s miserable state. Not only was he tortured to death, but he was even thrown into the sea to fend for himself.

The background of this young man in front of him and his ruthless methods made him feel waves of fear.

If even Wilson, a distinguished guest of the Hong family, was in such a miserable state, then he was even less than an ant in the eyes of others. He could take his life with a flick of his finger.

Ye Feng looked at him with disgust. “You should have some wealth too, right?”

The bespectacled man immediately understood. “Yes, I can take out all my assets. I just hope that you can spare my life.”

Ye Feng smiled disdainfully. "Do you think I would be interested in your family property?"

The bespectacled man was stunned. "Then what do you mean?"

Ye Feng pointed at the people who were hit by their car. "You will be responsible for compensating them for their medical fees, excluding those spineless people, 1 million each, okay?"

"Ah?" The bespectacled man was stunned.

There were at least eight or nine people who were injured. Each of them needed 1 million yuan, which was close to 10 million yuan. He didn't have that much money.

"I... I only have a little over 2 million yuan in total. I really can't afford it." He looked at Ye Feng pitifully with a sad face.

"If you sell that sports car, it should be enough, right? 1 million each. I'll hold you accountable for any less." Ye Feng did not hide his threat at all.

"Enough... That's enough." The bespectacled man had no choice but to bite the bullet and agree.

That sports car was indeed worth nearly 10 million, but it was severely damaged now. It could only be sold for more than 5 million at most.

Together with his own savings of more than 2 million, he had about 7 or 8 million in total.

If he borrowed some from his relatives and friends, it should be enough to compensate them.

In this way, he would be bankrupt and would have to carry a load of debt.

However, there was nothing he could do about it. It was much better than being like Wilson and thrown into the sea.

And those who were injured heard Ye Feng's words and cried tears of joy.

They did not expect to receive compensation at all. After all, Wilson was backed by the Hong family. Facing such a person, they could only admit that they were unlucky.

But they did not expect that Ye Feng would get 1 million yuan compensation for each of them.

Among these people, only one or two were seriously injured. The others were all slightly injured, but they could actually get so much compensation.

This was simply a pie falling from the sky!

“Thank you, benefactor. Thank you for your great kindness!”

“You’re simply a living Bodhisattva. I’ll definitely pray for you every day at home and wish you a long life.”

“This young man is too good. Not only is he handsome, but he’s also so kind. He’s too perfect.”

“Young man, I have a granddaughter who is sixteen this year. She is as beautiful as a flower...”

For a moment, Ye Feng was like a living Buddha in these people’s hearts.

Those who were not injured began to beat their chests and stamp their feet.

Why did they dodge so quickly back then? It would be good if they were hit by a car. They had missed such a good opportunity to make a fortune!

Cheng Fei’er saw everyone’s sincere gratitude toward Ye Feng, and her gaze could not help but change.

In addition to the aura of a king that he had displayed previously, a phone call was enough to make Xiao Changqing wear a bathrobe to save him, and a phone call was enough to make Hong Xiaotian retreat...

This pride, this dominance, made her heart surge.

Ye Feng turned around and found that she was looking at him with a 'lovestruck' expression. "What? Don't tell me you like me?"

Cheng Fei'er's eyes darted away hurriedly. "You're so smug. Who likes you?"

Ye Feng saw that she wanted to escape. He grabbed her arm and pulled her back. "It's not embarrassing to like me."

"There are many people who like me, but there aren't many who have the chance to confess to me face to face. You must seize the opportunity."

"Who wants to confess to you? Aren't you too narcissistic? Let go." Cheng Fei'er became even more shy and struggled even more intensely, but she was unable to escape from his clutches.

"You look so beautiful now!" Ye Feng stared at her slightly androgynous face, his lips curled into a smirk.

When Cheng Fei'er heard his words, her delicate body trembled and she immediately stopped struggling.

Ever since she joined the Security Team, she had been hiding her womanly side. She was usually sloppy and sometimes even forgot that she was a woman.

She could no longer remember how long it had been since someone had praised her beauty.

Especially when Ye Feng said this, it gave her a different feeling.

At this time, Ye Feng's head was getting closer to her.

She saw it, but she did not reject it.

She looked at him blankly, and there was even a hint of anticipation and excitement in her heart.

Just as the two of them were about to get intimate, Ye Feng's phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

“++!” Ye Feng could not help but curse. He took out his phone and looked at it, but he still frowned and answered the call.

Cheng Fei'er's heart, which had already been in her throat, finally fell back to the ground.

She felt a little lucky, but also a little disappointed. It was a very complicated feeling.

She looked at the other people in the park and found that they were looking at the two of them with a strange smile.

This immediately made her blush, wishing she could find a hole to hide in.

Just as she was panicking, Ye Feng came back after a phone call. "Ah Can admitted defeat."

Cheng Fei'er's eyes lit up. The poison really worked?

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When the two of them rushed back to the warehouse, they saw Ah Can's miserable state.

His entire body was covered in blood. His face, body, and legs were covered in scratch marks. Moreover, these scratch marks were very deep. In some places, one could even see white bones.

“Ahaha... It itches so much... Mr. Ye... I admit defeat... Please give me a quick death...”

“Ahaha, I’m in so much pain...”

Ah Can was still rolling on the ground, his hands scratching his body.

Whether it was the people from Golden Broth Security, the Hong family, or the Xiao family, they were all ruthless people who were used to seeing bloody scenes.

But at this moment, they were all frightened by this scene.

This was simply hell on earth!

Chapter 1032 I'll Confess, I'll Confess Everything!

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When they saw Ye Feng return, everyone shuddered.

In their eyes, this gentle young man was more terrifying than a demon.

He could actually torture a living person until he was neither human nor ghost.

For someone like Ah Can, who could endure the pain of the Bone Shrinking Technique, any means of torture might be ineffective, but now he was actually begging for mercy.

It could be seen how much pain he had suffered.

Although Cheng Fei'er really wanted to force Ah Can to give an explanation, she was also a little frightened when she saw his miserable state.

At the same time, she gained a new understanding of Ye Feng's methods.

No one would be able to withstand his interrogation, right?

If this kind of method was in the hands of someone with evil intentions, it would be simply unimaginable.

Fortunately, although this guy was a little bad, he was not evil.

Ye Feng did not know that she had such an evaluation of him in her heart, otherwise, he would really cry to death.

He was really a very kind person.

He was only using a slightly extreme method to achieve his kind goal.

On this point, he and Cheng Fei'er had the same goal, but the methods were slightly different.

He slowly walked up to Ah Can, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. "Didn't you not believe in the effects of my poison before? Do you believe me now?"

"I believe you... I believe it... Please give me the antidote... I really can't take it anymore..."

Ah Can nodded as he scratched crazily. Every time he scratched, he would definitely leave a few deep bloody wounds. There was not a single part of his body that was intact.

Ye Feng took out a white porcelain bottle and slowly handed it over.

Ah Can seemed to have seen a life-saving straw and immediately wanted to grab it.

But Ye Feng retracted his hand. "You are willing to confess?"

Ah Can was stunned. "I... I..."

Ye Feng immediately sneered. "It seems like you haven't thought it through. Then, continue to think about it."

As he spoke, he was about to put the porcelain bottle back into his pocket.

"Don't... I... I'll confess, I'll confess everything... Please give me the antidote..."

Ah Can's last line of defense finally collapsed, and he begged with a sad face.

Only then did Ye Feng smile in satisfaction. He passed the porcelain bottle to him. "That's more like it. A wise man understands the times."

Ah Can hurriedly snatched the porcelain bottle. There was only one pill inside. He poured it out and threw it into his mouth.

The moment the pill entered his mouth, he felt a faint chill covering his entire body. The ticklish feeling from before began to slowly disappear.

He lay weakly on the ground, not wanting to move at all.

But Ye Feng would not let him off so easily. He immediately got someone to bring him back to the chair.

“Now, I’ll ask you a question and you’ll answer it. You’d better behave yourself. If you dare to play any tricks, I don’t mind letting you experience the taste of poison again.” Ye Feng looked at him with a smile.

His teeth were very white, but in Ah Can’s eyes, they were so terrifying, like the sharp teeth of a wild beast. “Ask away, I’ll tell you everything I know.”

“You stole my secret map, didn’t you?”

“Yes.”

“You’ve already handed it over to the employer?”

“Not... Not yet... It’s at my house.”

When Ye Feng received this news, he heaved a sigh of relief. It was good as long as the treasure map was still there. Otherwise, he really wanted to cut this b*stard into pieces.

“Second question, who is your employer?”

“Is your employer Niu Sidun?” This sentence was added by Cheng Fei’er. Her eyes were a little anxious, wanting an answer.

However, Ah Can’s face was full of doubt. “Niu Sidun? The former richest man in South Guangdong Province? Didn’t he die in an accident some time ago?”

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei’er saw that he did not seem to be lying. They were confused.

Was his employer not Niu Sidun?

“Then who told you to steal my treasure map?” Ye Feng’s sharp gaze stared at him, any change in his expression could not escape his eyes.

“It was a Japanese. He asked me to steal the treasure map,” Ah Can hurriedly explained.

“Jiang Bingkun’s prison break was also related to you, right?” Cheng Fei’er asked again.

“Yes, it was also under the instruction of this Japanese.”

“What’s the name of this Japanese?”

"I don't know. He didn't tell me his name."

"Then how do you usually contact each other?"

"He's the one who calls me first, and every time he calls, his phone number will automatically become invalid. The next time I call, he'll change his phone number..."

"When was the last time he called you?"

"Last night."

Ye Feng's eyes lit up. "What did he say when he called you?"

Ah Can hesitated for a moment, but in the end, under Ye Feng's intense gaze, he still confessed honestly: "He asked me to go to Japan soon..."

Ye Feng saw him stuttering and asked coldly: "Why are you going to Japan?"

Ah Can gritted his teeth. "He asked me to steal a Yuzhou Cauldron from a top tycoon and then give him the Yuzhou Cauldron and the treasure map."

Ye Feng's face was filled with shock. "Yuzhou Cauldron? Could it be one of the legendary Nine Prefectures Cauldrons, the Yuzhou Cauldron?"

Cheng Fei'er looked puzzled. "What is the Nine Prefectures Cauldron?"

Ye Feng had no choice but to teach this antique fool a lesson, "Legend has it that these nine cauldrons were forged by Yu the Great, they were the national treasures of that time. They were divided into Jizhou Cauldron, Yanzhou Cauldron, Qingzhou Cauldron, Xuzhou Cauldron, Yangzhou Cauldron, Jingzhou Cauldron, Yuzhou Cauldron, Liangzhou Cauldron, and Yongzhou Cauldron. However, after the fall of the Qin Dynasty, the nine cauldrons have disappeared..."

The more Cheng Fei'er heard, the more surprised she became. "Isn't this a myth? Could there really be nine cauldrons?"

Ye Feng could not help but laugh. "If you have not seen it with your own eyes, it can be said to be a legend. As for whether it is true or not, you can only know after seeing it with your own eyes."

Cheng Fei'er also nodded in agreement, and then a determined expression appeared on her face. "If this Yuzhou Cauldron is real, how can we let our ancestor's relic end up in another country?"

"As the sons and daughters of China, we must bring our ancestors' relics back to China."

Ye Feng could not help but give a thumbs-up. "This thought process is really admirable. You managed to elevate the theme in such a short time."

“It seems like we need to go to Japan, whether it’s for personal reasons or for the greater good.”

“Yes!”

Cheng Fei’er nodded heavily.

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After learning about the Yuzhou Cauldron, Cheng Fei’er immediately went to report to her superiors.

Ye Feng continued to interrogate him. He learned from Ah Can that the employer would send someone to contact him after he obtained the Yuzhou Cauldron.

Other than that, he could not get anything else out of him.

It could be seen that this was all Ah Can knew.

“I’ve told you everything I know. Really, I swear.” Ah Can was afraid that Ye Feng would not believe him, and he quickly made an oath to the heavens.

"I believe you. Remember to send my map back tomorrow." Ye Feng revealed a friendly smile.

"Alright, I'll definitely send it to you tomorrow. Then... Can I go now?" Ah Can looked at him questioningly.

"Sure." Ye Feng immediately opened up a path.

Ah Can tried to take two steps forward, but he did not encounter any obstruction. He was instantly delighted and immediately sped up.

Just as he was about to step out of the door, Ye Feng's voice suddenly entered his ears.

"The antidote you took can only last for one day. If you don't come back tomorrow, you will suffer ten times more pain than today."

Ah Can felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He hurriedly turned his head to look at him. "You... are you serious?"

Chapter 1033 Do You Need To Use Honorable Words Toward Bandits?

1033 Do You Need To Use Honorable Words Toward Bandits?

Ye Feng looked at him with a smile. "If you don't believe me, you can try."

Ah Can shuddered and ran back to him in a hurry. He knelt in front of him and said, "Mr. Ye, I beg you. Can you remove the poison from me completely?"

"I've already told you everything I know!"

Ye Feng patted his cheek. "I don't even believe in myself. Do you think I will believe the words of a thief?"

"As long as you are obedient, the antidote will naturally be given to you. If you dare to play any tricks on me, hehe..."

Ah Can instantly broke down. He had indeed thought of going back on his word just now.

He wanted to return to Japan with the treasure map. No matter how powerful Ye Feng was in Gambling City, he could not reach Japan.

He was even secretly laughing at Ye Feng. This guy was really smart. He actually let him go so easily. Wasn't this letting the tiger return to the mountain?

But now, he realized that he was the one who was confused.

He had been on guard against this move of his.

“Go. Remember to come and get the antidote before this time tomorrow. Also, bring me my treasure map.”

Ye Feng smiled and waved at him. His smile was so harmless.

But this was probably the vilest smile Ah Can had ever seen. If he could, he never wanted to see this guy again in his life.

But who asked him to have his life in his hands? He could only leave with a long face.

When Ye Feng turned around, he realized that Arthur and the others were looking at him with fear. When he looked over, they subconsciously took a step back.

“Everyone has worked hard today. You haven’t eaten yet, right? What do you guys want to eat? My treat.”

When everyone heard this, they subconsciously looked at the pot of soup and instantly shivered.

“No need, no need. We’re not hungry...”

Arthur and the others shook their heads in panic, but their stomachs were rumbling.

“Otherwise... I’ll treat you to soup?”

Hua...

As soon as he said this, the scene immediately dispersed. Everyone scrambled to run out, and some of them even lost their shoes.

Ye Feng looked at them innocently. “What I want to say is, I want to treat you to mutton soup.”

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“Is what you said true? There’s really news about the Yuzhou Cauldron?”

Cheng Fei’er held her phone and an excited man’s voice immediately came from the other end of the phone.

This person was Peng Tianchuan, the Deputy Team Leader of the Security Team, and also her direct superior.

This Deputy Team Leader Peng always liked to put on airs in front of his subordinates, and he even said that he was unmoved.

However, after hearing the news of the Yuzhou Cauldron, he actually lost his composure.

“Team Leader Peng, don’t be so agitated. It’s just a small matter. You have to be calm.” Cheng Fei’er held back her laughter and mocked him.

“Do you know the meaning of this Yuzhou Cauldron? This is China’s national treasure! How can it fall into the hands of bandits? I...”

“Team Leader Peng, be careful with your words. With your status, how can you call our neighboring country that?”

“Bullsh*t neighboring countries, a bunch of bandits! This Yuzhou Cauldron must have been stolen from our country back then. Do we still need to use honorifics to bandits? You’re still so young. Don’t be so rigid.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Team Leader Peng is right. What should we do next?”

“Yes... What did Ye Feng say?”

“He’s still interrogating Ah Can. From what he said, he wants to go to Japan too.”

“Then go with him and think of a way to get him to help you. You must bring the Yuzhou Cauldron back to the country.”

“What? You want me to go with him?”

Cheng Fei’er heard the leader’s order and immediately hesitated.

She could clearly feel that she had developed a sense of dependence on that guy.

If she stayed for a while longer, she was afraid that she would not be able to hold herself back.

“Didn’t you guys have a good time working together this time? You completed the mission beautifully. I’ve already asked the higher-ups for credit.” Peng Tianchuan sounded delighted.

“But...”

“No buts. Listen to my orders.”

“Then... Alright then.”

Cheng Fei’er hung up the phone helplessly. It seemed that she could only continue to hang out with this guy for a while.

When she returned to the warehouse, she found that it was empty. Not only was Ah Can gone, but Arthur and his gang were also gone.

Her heart skipped a beat as she quickly walked toward Ye Feng. “Ah Can ran away?”

Ye Feng shook his head. “No, I asked him to leave.”

Cheng Fei’er immediately became anxious. “How could you let him go? How much effort did we put in to catch him?”

“If you let him go, it will not be so easy for us to catch him again...”

Ye Feng patted her shoulder. “Don’t worry, before this time tomorrow, he will definitely come back.”

Cheng Fei’er frowned and looked at him. “What if he doesn’t come back?”

Ye Feng gave a confident smile. "If he doesn't come back, I will agree to one of your requests. But if he comes back, you will also agree to one of my requests."

"What request?"

"Be my eighth seat."

"Go to h*ll!"

Chapter 1034 You Have To Pay More!

1034 You Have To Pay More!

In fact, Ah Can was even more afraid of death than Ye Feng thought.

The next morning, while he and Cheng Fei'er were still asleep, Ah Can personally delivered the treasure map.

As he had many wounds on his body and was covered in bandages. Ye Feng, who opened the door, was shocked. He thought that he was a mummy.

Accompanying him was his disciple, Cao Wenhui.

After this guy saw Ye Feng, he felt a little guilty.

After all, he had betrayed his master. If his master found out, he would definitely not forgive him.

“Mr. Ye, this is your secret treasure map.” Ah Can first handed a cloth bag to Ye Feng, and then a bank card.

Ye Feng opened the cloth bag to take a look. After confirming that it was his secret treasure map, he took the bank card in confusion. “What do you mean? You want to bribe me?”

Ah Can hurriedly waved his hand. “No, this money is the 50 million commission that the Japanese gave me. There’s also 100 million... My b*stard disciple lost it.”

Cao Wenhui hurriedly glanced at Ye Feng. Didn’t he lose that sum of money to this man in front of him?

Ye Feng held back his laughter. He rejected: “I will accept the treasure map, I don’t want the money. I cannot let you work for nothing.”

However, Ah Can waved his hand repeatedly. “Mr. Ye, aren’t you scolding me?”

“I was blind and stole your things. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have ended up in this state.”

Ye Feng saw that he had already said so, he could only reluctantly accept the 50 million.

Only then did Ah Can heave a sigh of relief. "Mr. Ye, can you give me the antidote?"

Ye Feng smiled. He immediately took out a porcelain bottle that he had prepared in advance from his pocket. "There are a total of seven antidotes here. They can guarantee your safety for a week."

Ah Can immediately panicked. "Why is it only a week? What about after a week?"

Ye Feng's smile was cold. "Then we have to go to Japan and find the mastermind. Only then can I help you."

Although Ah Can was unhappy, he didn't dare to say anything more after meeting his gaze.

"I'm going back to the mainland soon. You stay in Gambling City and wait for the call. Once you have any news, contact me immediately." Ye Feng left him a contact number.

Ah Can carefully put it away and sighed helplessly. "Okay, as long as they call me, I'll inform you immediately."

Ye Feng regained his bright smile. "Come in and have a seat?"

Ah Can glanced at the room and noticed that Cheng Fei'er was sitting on the sofa reading a book in her pajamas. He hurriedly shook his head. "I'd better not disturb the two of you. I'll leave first."

With that, he turned around and left with his disciple.

Ye Feng closed the door and walked back, throwing the secret treasure map and bank card on the coffee table. "How is it, Eighth Mistress? Am I wrong? Isn't he back?"

Cheng Fei'er glared at him angrily. "Who's your eighth mistress? Can you not call me that?"

"Okay, Eighth Mistress."

"..."

Cheng Fei'er was completely helpless against this guy, but she still admired him in her heart. He could actually play with Ah Can, the King of Thieves, in the palm of his hand.

No wonder Team Leader Peng specifically instructed her to go to Japan with him.

It seemed that without this guy's help, she really wouldn't be able to complete this mission.

“By the way, have you thought about what I said last night?” She had mentioned this to Ye Feng yesterday, but he did not give her a clear answer.

“I’m not a member of your Security Team. Why should I help your Security Team?” Ye Feng took the treasure map that he had lost and found. He flipped it over and over again.

“You... This isn’t for our Security Team, but for our national cause. Don’t you want Yuzhou Cauldron to return to China?” Cheng Fei’er immediately became anxious.

“I will definitely bring the Yuzhou Cauldron back, but why should I let you have a share of the profits? When you guys get a promotion and a raise, what benefits will I get?” Ye Feng still refused to nod.

“You... Why are you so snobbish? Why does everything have to be about benefits?” Cheng Fei’er really couldn’t stand this guy’s utilitarian-minded attitude. He didn’t have any sense of mission at all.

“I’m a businessman. Of course, I won’t wake up early if there’s no profit.” Ye Feng smiled as if he deserved a beating.

“Then what benefits do you want?” Cheng Fei’er frowned even more.

Ye Feng’s eyes darted around her stealthily, and just as Miss Cheng was about to fly into a rage, he changed the topic, “Actually, it’s very easy to bribe me. Pay more!”

After saying that, he didn't intend to waste any more words.

Cheng Fei'er gritted her teeth in hatred, but she had no other choice. She could only take her phone into the bathroom and continue to report to the leader.

Ye Feng was too lazy to care about this. He kept the secret treasure map close to his body and transferred all the money in the bank card to his account.

He had gained a lot from this trip to Gambling City.

Not only did he acquire Golden Broth Security, but he also annexed part of the Han family's assets, making him a new big shot in Gambling City.

Most importantly, he also received a large sum of cash.

He had already done a rough calculation last night. After coming to Gambling City, he first gambled with Ah Can's disciple, Cao Wenhui, and won 100 million.

After that, he went on a killing spree at the Royal Palace Casino and won 300 million.

After that, he won another 200 million in cash when he gambled with Lee Young Ki.

After that was the Gambling King Tournament. Although he had forfeited the match in the finals, he still won a total of 400 million.

Last night, he first met that idiot Liu Tianci, and then he met that Wilson. The compensation that the two of them gave him added up to 300 million.

Of course, there was also the 50 million that Ah Can had just sent over.

All in all, it was close to 1.4 billion.

Before he came to Gambling City, he was nearly 3.3 billion away from his target of 10 billion.

However, after this huge harvest, the distance had been shortened to 1.9 billion.

In addition, the treasure map had been successfully retrieved, and they could already see the dawn of victory.

The King Xiang's secret treasure that had been dormant for more than two thousand years was about to be opened in his hands. He could not help but feel excited.

It would be even better if hundreds of millions of yuan fell from the sky at this time.

Just as he was immersed in his unrealistic fantasies, Cheng Fei'er finally finished her report and walked out of the bathroom.

"Our leader said that as long as you can bring back the Yuzhou Cauldron, we can give you a cash reward of 1 billion."

Ye Feng's lips curled up. Money was really falling from the sky?

Chapter 1035 Did Mr. Ye Know You First, Or Did He Know Me First?

1035 Did Mr. Ye Know You First, Or Did He Know Me First?

Gambling City Airport.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er sat in the departure hall, waiting to board the plane.

Their business in Gambling City was over, and Ah Can still had to wait for his employer's call. They naturally wouldn't stay here and wait foolishly. They could only return to Yang Cheng to wait for news.

The mission was completed. Cheng Fei'er finally did not have to wear the long dress and high heels that she hated. She once again returned to her denim outfit.

Not only did this outfit not affect her looks, but it also added a bit of androgynous beauty. Many men liked this.

The two of them had been sitting there for more than ten minutes. There were already a few men who deliberately walked past her in an attempt to attract her attention.

“Hey, I’ve already told you. Don’t call me if it’s a small business worth a few million. You can decide for yourself...”

“What is it? Boss Ma wants to treat me to a meal? Which Boss Ma? A cat’s Boss Ma? Just tell him that I’m on vacation now and don’t have time to see him...”

“Why hasn’t my custom-made private jet been delivered yet? What’s that? The grade was too high, so it needed to be handmade? Is a plane that costs 1 billion yuan considered high-grade...”

A few men held their phones and deliberately spoke loudly, afraid that others would not know that they were very rich.

Moreover, each of them was more boastful than the other. If they continued boasting, they would probably have to buy a rocket to fly into the sky.

Cheng Fei’er scoffed at their low-quality posturing methods. In comparison, Ye Feng, this tycoon, was simply too low-key.

At this moment, someone exclaimed, “Oh my god, there are so many luxury cars!”

Everyone looked out of the window and saw a long row of luxury cars slowly parked outside the airport.

A Rolls-Royce limousine took the lead, followed by a Maybach, a Bentley... It was like a luxury car exhibition.

After the convoy stopped, the drivers got out of the cars in unison and quickly went around to the back of the cars to open the doors.

Immediately after, a group of people with extraordinary auras got out of the car.

“Oh my god, isn’t that Hong Tianjun, the triple winner of the Gambling King Tournament? Is he taking the plane too?”

“The person beside Hong Tianjun should be the head of the Hong family, Hong Xiaotian, right? The most powerful person in Gambling City.”

“Am I seeing things? The one who got out of the car behind us seems to be the head of the Xiao family, Xiao Changqing, right?”

“The heads of the Hong family and the Xiao family are actually here? What are they doing? Who are those behind them?”

"I know him. He's the chairman of Golden Soup Security, Liu Fanghai. He came to our company to discuss a collaboration."

"That's the boss of Dingyuan Security, Wang Quan. Dingyuan Security is the second largest security company in Gambling City, second only to Golden Broth Security."

"The others are also famous people in the casino. Why are so many big shots here?"

"Something big is about to happen..."

Just as everyone was panicking, they saw the group of big shots walk into the hall quickly.

Any one of these people was a big shot who could shake Gambling City with a stomp of their foot, let alone so many big shots walking together?

The airport security personnel naturally did not dare to stop them and allowed them to barge into the lobby.

Hong Tianjun was young after all, and he had good eyesight. He saw Ye Feng who was sitting in the corner at a glance. He hurriedly whispered something into Hong Xiaotian's ear.

Hong Xiaotian had already seen Ye Feng after receiving guidance, and he quickly walked over.

The others followed suit.

When the passengers sitting beside Ye Feng saw this group of big shots walking toward them, they all stood up. Their legs were trembling.

Only Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er were still sitting in their seats, as steady as Mount Tai.

Seeing this, everyone could not help but laugh.

"Look at those two. They're still sitting so steadily when they see the big shots coming over."

"Those two are obviously country bumpkins from the mainland. I'm afraid they don't know the big shots of our Gambling City."

"If they perform well in front of a big shots now, they might be able to get the favor of a big shot and directly soar in the sky."

"If you don't grasp such a good opportunity, you deserve to be useless for the rest of your life."

As these people discussed, they tidied up their appearance.

Especially some women, they were extremely excited and were thinking about how to perform.

If they could take the opportunity to cling onto a big shot's thigh, it didn't matter even if they were a third or fourth party. At least they wouldn't have to worry about the rest of their lives.

But these big shots did not even look at them. They walked straight to Ye Feng.

"Aiya, Mr. Ye, why didn't you tell us that you were going back to the mainland? Aren't you treating me as an outsider?" Hong Xiaotian was the first to speak.

Although his words sounded like he was blaming Ye Feng, everyone could tell that he was trying to please Ye Feng.

Xiao Changqing was naturally unwilling to fall behind. "Mr. Ye, didn't we agree that I would treat you to a meal another day? Why are you in such a hurry to leave?"

The other big shots, regardless of whether they knew him or not, also came up to greet Ye Feng. They were all very respectful.

For a moment, everyone in the airport was stunned.

When they saw so many big shots rushing over together, they thought it was for something important. So they were just here to see this young man?

This shocked them.

Who was this young man? It could actually alarm so many big shots?

Ye Feng still did not get up, he only waved his hand at everyone. "I just want to leave in a low-profile manner. What are you guys doing?"

Hong Xiaotian sat beside him. "Mr. Ye, I was planning to wait for you to finish your work and then accompany you to have fun in Gambling City for a few days. You're not giving me a chance."

Xiao Changqing also sat on the other side of Ye Feng. "That's right, I also wanted to treat Mr. Ye to the delicacies of Gambling City, but you have completely ruined my plans."

Ye Feng smiled embarrassedly. "There is still a long way to go, I will go back to settle some matters. The next time I come, I will have to disturb you."

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing could only nod.

"Then it's settled. Next time you come to Gambling City, I'll treat you to a meal first." Hong Xiaotian immediately beat them to it.

"Why? If you want to treat someone, I'll treat first. I've already discussed it with Mr. Ye before." Xiao Changqing immediately disagreed. He could admit that he was second in other aspects, but not in this aspect.

"The past is the past, and the next time is the next time. We can't mix them up."

"Old Hong, you can't say that. There has to be a first come, first served basis, right?"

"If you say so, then I'll have to have a good talk with you. Did Mr. Ye know you first, or did he know me first?"

"There's no point in saying that. If you put it that way, Mr. Ye even saved my old man's life."

"Mr. Ye has also done our Hong family a favor."

"You are unreasonable."

“You’re confusing right and wrong.”

“If you keep pestering me, I won’t be polite.”

“You still want to fight? Come on, who’s afraid of who?”

“You’re competing with me, right?”

In the end, under Ye Feng’s mediation, the two old men who added together were over a hundred years old did not fight in public.

However, this still made the people in the airport waiting room dumbfounded.

Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing, as the heads of the two largest families in Gambling City, almost attacked in public just because they wanted to snatch a chance to have a meal with this young man?

If they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn’t have believed it even if they were beaten to death.

Wasn’t this too comical?

It was also because of this that they became more curious about Ye Feng's identity.

Who was this man?

Having a meal with him could actually make these two big shots view it as a supreme honor and fight over it?

Wasn't this too unbelievable?

What was even more shocking was that other than Hong Xiaotian and Xiao Changqing, the others did not even have the right to speak to Ye Feng, including the triple champion of the Gambling King Tournament, Hong Jiajun.

This also indirectly showed how noble this young man's identity was. It was simply astounding!

Chapter 1036 Gambling, This Man Was Here!

1036 Gambling, This Man Was Here!

Those men who had deliberately acted cool in front of Cheng Fei'er before felt ashamed.

It turned out that low-key posturing was the most fatal!

Compared to them, their way of posturing was too inferior.

And many women who were originally disdainful of Ye Feng started to act coquettishly in front of him, trying to attract the attention of this hidden big shot.

At this moment, the boarding announcement suddenly sounded.

Ye Feng waved goodbye to Hong Xiaotian and the rest, and he winked at Liu Fanghai.

The two of them had talked a lot on the phone last night. The main reason was to facilitate the next operation. He directly transferred a security team and entered Yang Cheng in advance to wait for orders.

He trusted Liu Fanghai's ability, and with Duan Shijing's help, he could let go of the matter in Yang Cheng.

A group of Gambling City bosses waved their hands at Ye Feng's back. They only left after he disappeared from their sight.

This man had been to Gambling City!

After stirring up a storm, he left in a carefree manner.

However, he left an indelible legend in Gambling City!

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Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er were too high-profile in Gambling City this time. They only wanted to keep a low profile when they returned to Yang Cheng, so they booked economy class.

However, after Hong Xiaotian and his gang's actions, the two of them immediately became the focus of the entire cabin.

"Hello, Mr. Ye. I'm Lu Zekai, the general manager of Nanbang Logistics. It's my honor to be sitting beside you..."

A man sitting beside Ye Feng reached out his hand, trying to get close to him.

But Ye Feng put a hat on his face. He did not want to speak.

The man didn't look angry at all. He continued to ramble on, "Although our Nanbang Logistics is a newly established company, our operation model is very advanced, and our capital chain is very healthy."

"If I'm lucky enough to work with Mr. Ye, I believe we can definitely achieve a win-win situation..."

Just as he was rambling on, a man wearing a big gold chain walked over. "Friend, can we change seats? I can give you 100,000 yuan as compensation."

Before the man could answer, another gorgeously dressed woman walked over. "I'll give you 500,000 yuan for this seat."

As she said that, she even winked at Ye Feng.

It was a pity that he was resting with his eyes closed, so this flirtatious look was considered to be thrown to a blind man.

With these two people taking the lead, several more people immediately rushed out to buy this spot.

"I bid 700,000..."

"I bid 800,000..."

"I'll pay 1 million..."

A seat that cost a few hundred yuan immediately appreciated by thousands of times.

These people all wanted to sit beside Ye Feng and see if they could take the opportunity to cling onto him.

For a big shot of this level, as long as they followed behind him and drank some soup, it would be enough for them to live a lifetime of glory and wealth.

Cheng Fei'er, who was sitting by the window, immediately covered her mouth and laughed. So sitting next to this guy was such an honor?

These people were actually willing to spend 1 million yuan just to buy a seat next to him?

Why didn't these people ask her? She was very willing to sell her position.

Just as everyone was making a racket, they saw a middle-aged man in uniform walking toward them. Behind him were a few tall air stewardesses.

"Hello, Mr. Ye. I'm the captain of this flight, Wang Kaixuan. It's my honor to serve you."

The middle-aged man bowed respectfully toward Ye Feng.

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only take off his hat and nodded at the captain. "What's the matter?"

The captain hurriedly replied, "How can someone like you sit in economy class? Please move to the first-class cabin. We have prepared two seats for you and this lady there."

Ye Feng originally wanted to reject, but when he saw the group of people who were fighting for the chance to sit beside him, he finally nodded. "Alright."

With that, he got up with Cheng Fei'er and followed the captain to the first-class cabin.

The group of people who were bidding for the seats just now looked at his back regretfully. A chance to get close to a big shot had just passed by.

And the man who was sitting beside Ye Feng was filled with regret.

He had wanted to wait and see if anyone else would offer a higher price.

If he had known earlier, he would have sold it to the person who had offered 1 million.

This time, the chicken flew and the eggs fell.

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When Ye Feng and the captain followed the captain to the first-class cabin, they heard a commotion coming from inside.

“Why should I change to economy class? I won’t trade. What can you do to me?”

“I’m really sorry, sir. We can give you 100,000 yuan as compensation.”

“100,000 yuan? Do I look like I lack money? Who are you looking down on?”

“Sir, don’t be angry. There’s a big shot coming to rest in first class. I hope you can make an exception.”

“What big shot? Let him come and tell me himself...”

This person’s voice was very loud, and there was a sharp and unforgiving tone to it.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei’er did not enter. They looked at each other.

This voice sounded a little familiar!

Chapter 1037 Finally, Live Like The King of Hell

1037 Finally, Live Like The King of Hell

The man who was shouting loudly, wasn't he Liu Tianci who had been dealt with by Ye Feng two nights ago and had been extorted for 100 million yuan?

What a coincidence.

At this moment, he was like an angry leopard, pointing at the female head steward's nose and cursing.

The stewardess showed her professionalism and apologized profusely with her hands clasped in front of her abdomen.

"Sir, no matter what, please make an exception. If you're not satisfied with the compensation plan we proposed, you can make a request. We'll try our best to satisfy it..."

"Are you deaf? I said I'm not changing. Get lost! I'm not in a good mood. Don't ask for a beating."

The female head steward did not expect to meet such a difficult person to communicate with. She was so anxious that she was about to cry.

And the captain who brought Ye Feng and the others here also had an ugly expression.

Their airline was a business under the Hong family, so when he heard that the boss Hong Xiaotian had personally come to the airport to send this young man off and was extremely respectful, he immediately decided to upgrade Ye Feng and Hong Xiaotian's cabin and asked the flight attendant to come over and communicate with the first-class passengers.

He originally wanted to show off in front of Ye Feng, but he did not expect to encounter such a situation.

If he didn't resolve it as soon as possible, not only would he not be able to get on Mr. Ye's good side, but he would also offend him.

Thinking of this, he quickly smiled apologetically at Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye, please wait a moment. I will go and communicate with him."

After saying that, he quickly walked toward Liu Tianci.

"Hello, sir. I'm the captain of this flight, Wang Kaixuan." He knew that it was a little wrong to ask him to change to economy class, so he was extremely respectful.

"You're the captain, right? Isn't your airline's service attitude too bad? I'm sitting in first class. Why are you asking me to change to economy class? You must give me an explanation today." Liu Tianci looked at the captain arrogantly.

"Sir, I'm really sorry. We just learned that a very distinguished guest is on our flight, so please understand."

“Hehe, distinguished guest? You mean I’m not honorable?”

“I know the general manager of your company. Do you believe that a phone call will make you lose your skin?”

“Sir, I’m sorry. We also know that we have disturbed you, so in addition to the company’s compensation of 100,000 yuan, I will personally pay another 100,000 yuan to compensate you. In the future, when you take our company’s flights, we’ll give you a 50% discount on all the tickets...”

“Compensate my ass. Do I even care about your little compensation? Get lost, don’t bother me!”

Liu Tianci put on an unreasonable expression.

Seeing that they could not communicate with Mr. Ye, who was still waiting at the side, the captain immediately became anxious. “I’ll ask you one last time. Are you changing seats or not?”

Liu Tianci immediately perked up. “Hey, it sounds like you’re threatening me?”

“Are you blind? Why don’t you ask who I am? Are you rebelling?”

As he spoke, he grabbed the captain's collar.

"What are you doing? Let go." The captain was shocked and hurriedly retreated.

The purser and stewardess beside him also rushed forward to stop the fight.

"What are you doing? F*ck you!" Liu Tianci roared and punched the captain in the face.

"Ah..."

The purser and stewardess screamed in fear.

At this moment, Liu Tianci's arm was suddenly grabbed by someone, and he could no longer move.

"F*ck me, you're courting death..."

Liu Tianci was immediately enraged. He immediately turned his head and roared.

However, before he could finish his sentence, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning!

The smiling face that appeared in front of him was very handsome, but it was his nightmare for the past two days. He could not get rid of it.

The experience the night before could be said to be the most terrifying in his life.

Not only was he blackmailed for 100 million yuan, but his right hand was also chopped off.

After staying in the hospital for two days, he kept feeling that someone was trying to assassinate him in the dark, making him unable to sleep well.

Therefore, he bought a plane ticket for today and prepared to return to Yang Cheng.

However, he never expected to meet this demon again on the plane.

“Ah, no... Don’t kill me...”

He was so frightened that he immediately sat on the ground and squirmed backward with his remaining left hand.

The captain, purser, and several flight attendants looked at him in confusion.

This guy was so arrogant just now. Why did he look like he had seen a ghost when he saw Mr. Ye?

Was this Mr. Ye that scary?

A few air stewardesses looked at Ye Feng secretly. He was not. He was very handsome!

Ye Feng smiled as he walked toward Liu Tianci. "Why are you sitting on the ground? Let me help you up..."

"No, no, no. Don't... Don't come over, I... I..."

Liu Tianci's face was filled with fear, like a young girl who was about to be humiliated.

Ye Feng shrugged helplessly and turned to smile at the captain. "I am an old friend of Mr. Liu. Since he is not willing to go to economy class, then let him stay. We can catch up."

Before the captain could say anything, Liu Tianci hurriedly got up from the ground. "I'm going to economy class. I want to change to economy class. Hurry up and change for me..."

The captain and the others were getting more and more confused. This guy had looked like he would rather die than change. Why was he so eager to change now?

Weren't they good friends? Wasn't it good to catch up?

Ye Feng blocked his way. "Don't, you left as soon as I came, making it seem like I chased you away. How embarrassing would that be?"

Liu Tianci shook his head like a rattledrum. "No, no, no. I'm sorry. I'm very sorry."

"I... My stomach doesn't feel well, so I keep farting. I'm afraid it'll smoke you. I... I'll go to economy class first. Bye..."

With that, he hurriedly rushed out of the first-class cabin.

The captain, purser, and the others were dumbfounded.

Cheng Fei'er was laughing crazily. She patted Ye Feng's shoulder. "Look at you, you have finally become the living King of Hell. Everyone is afraid of you."

Ye Feng touched his chin helplessly. "Am I that scary? I'm not, am I?"

"Of course not!"

Chapter 1038 Don't Doubt, This Is Kidnapping!

1038 Don't Doubt, This Is Kidnapping!

Liu Tianci sat by the window in the economy class and looked at the clouds outside with a cold glint in his eyes.

The captain and purser had already sent his luggage over and compensated him with 200,000 yuan, plus a 50% discount card.

Although she had a polite smile on her face the entire time, it was no different from a sneer in his eyes.

They must be laughing at him in their hearts. He actually escaped from the first-class cabin with his tail between his legs.

He did not expect that he, Liu Tianci, would one day become a joke.

All of this was because of that b*stard.

When he thought of Ye Feng's smiling face, he felt endless hatred in his heart.

He wanted revenge!

He wanted that little b*stard to kneel in front of him and cry.

That kid might be very powerful in Gambling City, but in Yang Cheng, it was his territory. It was easy to deal with this kid.

Thinking of this, he immediately dialed his father's number.

"Dad..."

"Tianci, have you boarded the plane? Your mother and I are rushing to the airport now."

"Dad, I saw that kid on the plane."

"Which kid?"

"The little b*stard who cut off my right hand."

"What is it? This little b*stard is still following you around? He didn't do anything to you, did he?"

“No, he just stole my first-class seat. Dad, send someone to wait at the airport now. You have to avenge me.”

“Son, don’t worry. Dad will send someone to guard the exit. No matter what, we have to catch this kid today. I’m going to chop off his hands and feet to avenge you!”

“Keep him alive. I want to chop him up myself!”

Liu Tianci hung up the phone and looked in the direction of the first-class cabin, his eyes flashing coldly.

‘Little b*stard, today is your doomsday!’

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Gambling City was not far from Yang Cheng. The plane landed at Yang Cheng Airport after flying for more than half an hour.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei’er took their luggage and walked toward the exit.

“That kid seems to be following us,” Cheng Fei’er held onto Ye Feng’s arm and muttered softly.

Ye Feng did not need to turn around to know that there was a sneaky figure behind him. He could not help but sneer: "If he wants to follow, then let him follow."

Cheng Fei'er smiled. "It seems like he still hasn't given up. He probably wants revenge."

Ye Feng shook his head and sighed. "The King of Hell cannot save those d*mned ghosts. Even if you want to let some people live, they are just courting death. What can you do?"

While the two of them were chatting, they had already walked out of the exit and were immediately blocked by a group of men in black.

"Brat, come with us."

A tall man wearing sunglasses stood in front of the two of them, giving off a very oppressive feeling.

The passengers who were walking out of the passageway dodged to the sides, looking at this scene in shock and bewilderment.

"Who are you? Why should I go with you?" Ye Feng did not panic at all. He even smiled.

"What nonsense are you talking about? If I tell you to leave, then leave. Don't force us to make a move." The man urged impatiently.

“What’s wrong? You still want to kidnap others in public?” Cheng Fei’er glared at them unhappily.

“Don’t doubt it. This is kidnapping!”

This sentence was said by Liu Tianci who came from behind. He was no longer as flustered as before when he faced Ye Feng. He was gloating over Ye Feng’s misfortune.

“It really is you. It seems that I was too lenient with you last time. I didn’t let you learn your lesson.” Ye Feng’s smile became even brighter, revealing his pearly white teeth.

Liu Tianci saw his smile and felt a chill down his spine. He subconsciously took two steps back.

At this moment, a large hand suddenly pressed on his shoulder, as if giving him strength.

He turned around and saw a familiar face behind him.

“Dad...”

His nose turned sour, and he immediately rushed into the man’s arms and cried.

The man grabbed his son's severed right hand and looked at it. His gaze became sharper. "Don't cry. Who chopped off your hand? Can't you just chop it back?"

As he said that, he raised his head and looked at Ye Feng. His gaze was as sharp as a knife. "Brat, you actually dare to appear here?"

Ye Feng shrugged. "This is my home. If I don't appear here, where should I appear?"

The man immediately grinned. "You can't go back to this home, but I can send you back to your hometown."

"I'll give you a piece of advice since you're already so old. Don't ruin your life's work because of a wrong decision," Ye Feng stared at him and said faintly.

"Hahaha, little b*stard, you're in my territory and you still dare to threaten me?"

"If I don't make you pay today, I, Liu Qingshan, will write my name backward. Don't talk nonsense with him. Take him away!"

The last sentence was directed at his subordinates.

Those subordinates immediately surrounded Ye Feng like wolves and tigers.

The surrounding crowd was filled with bewilderment, but no one dared to step forward to stop them.

Cheng Fei'er clenched her fists tightly, ready to make a move at any moment.

At this moment, a woman suddenly shouted, "Let's see who dares!"

The group of men in black immediately froze and turned around to look.

They saw a woman in a black office lady suit walking over quickly in a pair of stiletto heels.

Whether it was her appearance or figure, this woman was of the highest quality. However, what was even more eye-catching was the queenly aura that she emitted.

This kind of aura was rare even for a man, let alone such a beautiful woman.

Her queenly temperament swayed the hearts of everyone present, wanting to submit to her.

Others might not know her identity, but Liu Qingshan did.

Chen Xuan, the new rising queen of the real estate industry in Yang Cheng!

The Liu family's business was originally concentrated in Peng City. Recently, they had begun to march into Yang Cheng.

It was also because of this that he had been working hard to get to know the big shots in Yang Cheng, hoping to make the Liu family's march smoother.

Of course, with his family background, he was not qualified to get to know a big shot like Chen Xuan.

He had sent a few visiting cards, but there was no follow-up. It was probably thrown into the trash can by others.

"President Chen, are you here to pick someone up too?"

Liu Qingshan walked up quickly and extended his hand.

However, Chen Xuan had no intention of shaking hands with him. She only glanced at him indifferently.
"Do I know you?" Chapter 1039 In Yang Cheng, No One Can Touch A Hair On Him

1039 In Yang Cheng, No One Can Touch A Hair On Him

Liu Qingshan smiled awkwardly. "I'm Liu Qingshan, the chairman of Longhu Corporation. I saw Miss Chen from afar at the cocktail party a few days ago."

"Longhu Corporation? Never heard of it." Chen Xuan did not give him any face.

"Haha, that's true. Longhu Corporation is only a small company. Naturally, it won't enter Miss Chen's eyes." Liu Qingshan hurriedly nodded and smiled apologetically.

"Since it's a small company, how dare you behave atrociously in Yang Cheng?" Chen Xuan glanced at his subordinates with a cold expression.

Liu Qingshan was stunned. Why would the empress suddenly fly into a rage? He didn't seem to have offended the other party, right?

"President Chen, this kid chopped off my son's hand in Gambling City. I was about to teach him a lesson."

After all, he was a foreigner, so he did not dare to offend Chen Xuan, the queen of the real estate industry.

He had heard some rumors that Empress Chen was the woman of the newly risen Mr. Ye.

Although he had never met Mr. Ye, he could become one of the top bosses in Yang Cheng in a short period of time. Naturally, he could not offend him.

Chen Xuan glanced at Liu Tianci. "Hmph, it must be your son who is blind. He deserves to have his hand chopped off."

"Take your men and leave immediately. I'm doing this for your own good."

Liu Qingshan's face twitched. He was already so old, but now he was being reprimanded by a little girl in public. It was simply a great humiliation.

Chen Xuan ignored him and walked toward Ye Feng quickly.

"Xiao Feng, you're back?"

When she faced Ye Feng, her queen-like aura disappeared and was replaced by the aura of a little girl.

"Sister Xuan, I haven't seen you for a few days. You're becoming more and more like a business queen." Ye Feng immediately gave her a thumbs up.

“No, don’t insult me,” Chen Xuan said with a smile. She turned to look at Cheng Fei’er and immediately became more vigilant. “This is the Miss Cheng you mentioned, right? Hello, I’m Chen Xuan.”

Cheng Fei’er also reached out to shake her hand. “Hello, Miss Chen.”

She was also a sensitive person. Of course, she could sense Chen Xuan’s wariness toward her. It was obvious that Chen Xuan treated her as a love rival.

Chen Xuan did not chat with her. She looked at Ye Feng again. “You guys should be hungry too, right? I’ll take you guys out for a meal first.”

After saying that, she naturally took Ye Feng’s luggage and held his arm, preparing to leave.

However, Liu Qingshan’s subordinates surrounded them.

Chen Xuan frowned and turned to look at Liu Qingshan. “What do you mean?”

Liu Qingshan glared at Ye Feng. “Miss Chen, it’s not that I don’t want to give you face. Although he is your friend, he cut off my son’s hand and extorted 100 million from me. If you don’t give me an explanation today, I won’t let him leave.”

Chen Xuan immediately sneered. “I’ve already said that it’s for your own good that I let you leave.”

“If you continue to pester me, it won’t be good for you and your family.”

Liu Qingshan’s eyelids twitched a few times, but he still did not give in. “I know that President Chen has a strong background, but I have to take revenge for my son’s broken arm. Please understand the heart of a father.”

Chen Xuan glared at him. “Then how do you want to take revenge?”

Liu Qingshan looked at her, then looked at Ye Feng. “I wanted to chop off his arms and legs to relieve the hatred in my heart. But for President Chen’s sake, I’ll only chop off one of his hands. Moreover, he doesn’t need to refund the 100 million yuan. This shouldn’t be too much, right?”

Liu Tianci panicked. “Dad, how can you let this kid off so easily? Even if I tear him into pieces now, it won’t be able to dispel the hatred in my heart.”

When he saw Chen Xuan and Cheng Fei’er, these two great beauties, surrounding Ye Feng, he felt both jealousy and hatred.

Why was this b*stard so lucky in love? He was surrounded by beauties of this level?

He wanted to trample this kid under his feet in front of them.

Liu Qingshan glared at his son. "What do you know? You have no right to speak here."

Liu Tianci turned his head away angrily and did not want to say anything else.

Liu Qingshan looked at Chen Xuan again. "How is it, President Chen? I'm already sincere enough, right? Please don't stop me."

However, Chen Xuan did not appreciate his kindness. "I'll make it clear today. In Yang Cheng, no one can touch a hair on his head. If you have the guts, try it."

After saying that, she held onto Ye Feng's arm and walked out.

Liu Qingshan's eyes flashed coldly. "I've already given you face. Since you don't know how to appreciate kindness, then don't blame me."

He immediately ordered his subordinates to continue.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a lazy man's voice. "Yo, which big star is this? Why is it so lively?"

Liu Qingshan looked back and was shocked again. "Mr. Zhao? Why are you here?"

He quickly walked up to her and was even more excited than when he saw Chen Xuan.

This was the only heir of the Zhao family, the biggest family in South Guangdong Province – Zhao Fulin.

Someone had given him advice. If the Liu family wanted to successfully enter Yang Cheng, they needed at least two people to agree.

One of them was Young Master Zhao, and the other was Mr. Ye, whom he had never met before.

As long as any one of them did not agree, their Liu family could forget about entering Yang Cheng, so he had no choice but to be careful.

Zhao Fulin didn't shake hands with him. He just looked at him with disdain. "Do I know you?"

Liu Qingshan was stunned. "Hello, Mr. Zhao. I'm the chairman of the Longhu Corporation, Liu Qingshan."

"Longhu Corporation? Never heard of it. Do small companies dare to call themselves corporations now?"

Zhao Fulin's words were even more ruthless than Chen Xuan's.

Liu Qingshan was a little confused.

Zhao Fulin walked up to Liu Tianci and picked up his broken arm. "Tsk, tsk, tsk, isn't this too cruel?"

Liu Qingshan glared at Ye Feng fiercely. "Mr. Zhao is right, this little b*stard is too ruthless. If I don't make him pay a price, it will be hard to appease the hatred in my heart."

Zhao Fulin did not comment. He turned around and walked toward Ye Feng, as if he did not know him. He looked at him carefully. "Yo, who is this? It looks a little familiar."

Ye Feng's lips curled up. "If he looks familiar, take a closer look, does he look like your father?"

"Brat, are you taking advantage of me the moment you come back?"

Zhao Fulin punched him in the chest and gave him a bear hug. "Brother, I haven't seen you for a few days. I missed you so much."

Ye Feng pushed Zhao Fulin away with a look of disgust. "Can you not be so mushy? I haven't seen you for a few days. Are you interested in men?"

Zhao Fulin couldn't help but laugh, "Go to h*ll, you're the one who's interested in men."

The two of them laughed and scolded as if no one was around, but anyone with a discerning eye could see that this was clearly a joke between good brothers.

Liu Qingshan was dumbfounded. He looked at the interaction between Zhao Fulin and Ye Feng.

What was going on?

Not only was that kid close to Chen Xuan, but he was also close to Zhao Fulin?

This network was simply heaven-defying.

He thought that this kid only had some power in Gambling City, and when he came to South Guangdong Province, he would be at his mercy.

But now, it seemed that he had miscalculated.

Even if they came to South Guangdong Province, he would not be able to shake them.

Chapter 1040 Because the Person You Offended Is Called Ye Feng!

1040 Because the Person You Offended Is Called Ye Feng!

Zhao Fulin joked with Ye Feng and then looked at Liu Qingshan and his son. "You went to Gambling City, how much trouble did you cause? You were surrounded as soon as you left the airport."

Ye Feng shrugged helplessly. "It was his son who was so blind that he fell into my trap. I only broke one of his arms and asked for 100 million as compensation. Is that too much? It's not too much!"

Zhao Fulin looked at him speechlessly. "Do you have some misunderstanding about going overboard? You cut off his son's hand and extorted 100 million yuan. You call this not going overboard?"

"But so what if it's too much? I like to go overboard. Unconvinced? Die!"

His words were obviously directed at Liu Qingshan and his son.

Liu Qingshan's face twitched, but he didn't dare to say anything else.

However, Liu Tianci didn't know what was going on. He immediately shouted at Zhao Fulin, "You guys are too arrogant. Then you can all die together."

"All of you, attack. Chop these two b*stards into meat paste. I will bear all the consequences..."

When Liu Qingshan heard his son's words, he was shocked and slapped him.

Pa...

This slap was very loud, and it made Liu Tianci spin twice on the spot. He saw stars.

After a long while, he finally came back to his senses and looked at his father with a look of disbelief.
“Dad, are you crazy? Why did you hit me?”

“Hit you? Do you know who this Mr. Zhao is?” Liu Qingshan really wanted to strangle his good-for-nothing son.

“He... Who is he?” Liu Tianci was dumbfounded.

“He is Young Master Zhao.”

“Who is Young Master Zhao?”

“The Zhao family of South Guangdong. Haven’t you heard of them?”

“No, I haven’t.”

“I...”

Liu Qingshan was so angry with his son that he didn't bother to explain to him. He bowed to Zhao Fulin.
“My son is not sensible. Please don't be calculative with him.”

Zhao Fulin glanced at him. “You dogs are worth it?”

Although his words were unpleasant, Liu Qingshan was relieved as long as Zhao Fulin didn't get angry.

“But your son offended my brother and now you're bringing a bunch of stupid pigs to make things difficult for my brother. Do you think I'm dead?”

“I'm going to say this. From now on, your whatever Hu Group will no longer have a foothold in South Guangdong Province.”

Liu Qingshan was immediately horrified. It was fine if they were not allowed to enter Yang Cheng, but they were not even allowed to stay in South Guangdong Province? Wasn't he trying to kill them all?

“Mr. Zhao, please give us a way out...”

He hurriedly pulled his son to kneel down and begged Zhao Fulin.

Zhao Fulin looked at him with a smile. "Believe it or not, I don't need to do anything. There will be people fighting to take care of you."

Liu Qingshan looked at him blankly, not understanding what he meant.

"Because the person you offended is called Ye Feng!"

Zhao Fulin gave a meaningful smile and left with Ye Feng and the other two, not looking at Liu Qingshan and his son again.

Liu Qingshan stared at the backs of the four people in a daze. He felt as if he had been struck by lightning and his brain had stopped working.

Ye Feng?

Mr. Ye?

That young man was the legendary Mr. Ye?

That new super big shot from Yang Cheng?

Endless despair immediately filled his mind.

It was over.

It was all over!

Just like what Zhao Fulin said, even if he offended a super big shot like Ye Feng, he didn't need to do it himself. There were many people who wanted to do him a favor and help him.

From now on, their Liu family would be in Yang Cheng... No, they would no longer have a foothold in South Guangdong Province.

"Dad, who is Ye Feng?"

Liu Tianci usually only knew how to pick up girls and knew nothing about these things. Until now, he still did not know that his family was about to be destroyed.

Liu Qingshan turned to look at him, his eyes filled with anger. "You still have the face to ask? Don't you know who you've offended? Even I was killed by you..."

The more he spoke, the angrier he became. He pushed his son to the ground and his fists rained down.

“Ah... Dad... Why did you hit me? Dad...” Liu Tianci let out a series of screams, still not understanding the situation.

The surrounding crowd was just as confused as him.

They only saw this group of people coming over aggressively and surrounding the young man. They looked like they were not to be trifled with.

In the end, he left unscathed.

Instead, the father and son began to kill each other.

Everyone began to guess the identity of the young man.

However, things of that level were naturally not something they could think clearly about. They only felt that the young man was very powerful.

Just as Liu Qingshan was teaching his son a lesson, he suddenly received a call from an important business partner.

When he picked up the call, the other party told him directly that their cooperation had fallen through.

Liu Qingshan broke out in a cold sweat and quickly asked for the reason.

The other party only replied coldly, "You have offended Mr. Ye. Who in the entire Yang Cheng would dare to cooperate with you? If you want to die, don't drag us down!"

After hanging up the phone, he received a few more calls. The other party's statements were almost the same. They were all clients who wanted to terminate their cooperation with him.

"It's over, it's all over..."

He immediately knelt on the ground, wanting to cry but no tears.

He suddenly recalled Ye Feng's warning: "Don't ruin your life's work because of a wrong decision..."

It was a pity that he did not listen at that time. It was too late to regret now!