

## 100 Million 1041

### Chapter 1041 He... Really Knows Heartache

"I suddenly remembered that I seem to have something to deal with. I might have to go first."

When they arrived at the parking lot, Zhao Fulin seemed to have thought of something. He turned around and said to Ye Feng.

"What else can you do other than indulge in debauchery?" Ye Feng could not help but tease.

"Nonsense. I've also started to deal with the Zhao family's affairs now. I'm very busy, okay? I've lost at least tens of millions on this trip to the airport to pick you up," Zhao Fulin said as he stuffed something into Ye Feng's hands.

Ye Feng opened his hand. It was a box of condoms. He was stunned.

Zhao Fulin smiled at him and whispered in his ear: "One dragon and two phoenixes, take it easy. Don't tire yourself out."

Ye Feng immediately rolled his eyes and returned the box of condoms to him. "You should keep it for yourself. I don't need it."

Zhao Fulin put it back into his hand. "Take it, you will need it."

Ye Feng stuffed it back. "I really don't need it, your size is too small."

Zhao Fulin was stunned for a moment. He grabbed his neck and shook it. "B\*stard, how dare you say I'm small? Do you dare to take off your pants and compete?"

Ye Feng allowed him to shake him, he did not resist, but he did not admit defeat: "Alright, let's compete, take off your pants."

As he spoke, he pretended to take off his belt.

Zhao Fulin quickly let go of him. "I'm convinced, I'm f\*cking convinced. Bye bye!"

After saying that, he got into the car dejectedly and asked the driver to drive.

Looking at him escaping in a sorry state, Ye Feng smiled smugly.

Chen Xuan and Cheng Fei'er looked at each other speechlessly. A man's low-class pleasures were really low-class.

"Miss Cheng, would you like to have a meal with us?" Chen Xuan took the initiative to invite her.

However, there was obviously a hidden meaning in her words. If she was sincere in inviting her, she would not have used such a questioning tone.

“No, I still have something to do, so I won’t disturb you.” Cheng Fei’er clearly saw Chen Xuan’s resistance and immediately waved her hand generously.

“How embarrassing would that be? It’s all thanks to you taking care of Xiao Feng these few days. We should treat you to a meal to thank you.”

Chen Xuan’s ‘we’ implied that ‘Xiao Feng and I are one, you are an outsider.’

Cheng Fei’er pursed her lips and smiled. “I don’t know how to take care of people. He has been taking care of me these past few days. He even massaged me when he was free. He... He really knows how to care for people.”

Ye Feng, who was at the side, became anxious. “What nonsense are you talking about? When did I give you a massage?”

Cheng Fei’er turned to look at him. “You didn’t? That night, I was lying on the bed...”

Ye Feng heard that she was going overboard, and he hurriedly interrupted her: “That’s for you, don’t talk nonsense.”

He looked at Chen Xuan's expression.

As expected, he saw that her expression was not too good, but she still forced a smile. "Since it's applying medicine, it's nothing."

"After all, you're comrades who fought side by side. You should help each other."

She emphasized the word 'comrade' so that the other party could get into position.

Cheng Fei'er nodded. "Yes, I wasn't wearing any clothes at that time. He... He saw everything. Anyway, we're comrades, so there's nothing to laugh about..."

After saying that, she did not even look at Ye Feng's ashen face and left.

Ye Feng coughed awkwardly. He turned to look at Chen Xuan. "It's really just applying medicine."

Chen Xuan nodded expressionlessly. "I know."

After saying that, she got into the driver's seat, and Ye Feng could only follow suit.

The car started, but Chen Xuan remained silent.

“Haha, the weather is not bad today.” Ye Feng looked at the cloudy sky outside, trying to find a conversation.

At this moment, he suddenly saw Chen Xuan’s tears fall.

He jumped in shock and hurriedly reached out to help her wipe her face. “Are you okay?”

Chen Xuan pushed his hand away and stubbornly puffed up her cheeks. “I’m fine.”

Ye Feng was helpless. “Don’t listen to her nonsense, nothing really happened between us.”

“I trust you.” Chen Xuan nodded.

“Then why are you crying?” Ye Feng was even more confused.

“I don’t know either. I just can’t help but want to cry,” Chen Xuan said pitifully.

“Stop the car first.”

Ye Feng used a commanding tone to ask her to move the car to the side of the road, then he pulled her into his embrace. “If you have any grievances, just say it. Don’t keep it in your heart.”

It would have been better if he hadn’t said it. After he said it, Chen Xuan’s tears rolled down like broken pearls.

“Do you know what the people in Yang Cheng are saying about me now? They said that I got to where I am today because I climbed into your bed. There’s even something worse than this...”

Ye Feng wiped away her tears and comforted her with a smile: “Let others say whatever they want.”

“But I know that you’re able to achieve what you have today because of your own ability.”

Chen Xuan looked up at him with her pitiful little face. “I didn’t mean it that way. I also know that the reason why I can leave so smoothly is entirely because of you.”

“Without you, Lingyun Real Estate might have gone bankrupt long ago. But I just don’t want them to say that about me. I’m very angry.”

Ye Feng pinched her soft little face. "Alright, if anyone dares to say that you are where you are today because you gave yourself to me, I will help you kill them."

"If there is one, kill one. If there is a hundred, kill a hundred until they dare not speak again."

Puchi...

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Chen Xuan immediately laughed through her tears and rebuked. "They're just gossiping. Do you have to kill people at the drop of a hat?"

Ye Feng snorted angrily. "They dare to talk about my woman, they are courting death. I will not forgive them."

Chen Xuan rolled her eyes. "I can't be bothered to talk to you anymore. I'm playing the lute to a cow."

As she spoke, she wanted to escape from his embrace.

But Ye Feng grabbed her, he had a wicked smile on his face. "Since you don't want to play the lute to a cow, then you can brag to a cow too."

After all, Chen Xuan had been with him for a long time. She knew what he was up to when she saw his evil smile. Her pretty face immediately turned red. "Big bad guy, I'm ignoring you."

“Cut the crap. We’ve been holding it in for so many days. If we don’t release the flood, the dike will burst.”

“Didn’t Miss Cheng help you release the flood?”

“I already said that there’s nothing between me and her, yet you still dare to doubt me? I must punish you properly today.”

“We can’t do it here. What if someone sees us...”

“Whoever sees it, I’ll gouge out their eyes.”

“You are too overbearing.”

“There’s something even more overbearing.”

“But...”

..



Ye Feng had been holding it in for the past few days.

One could imagine the torment of staying in the same room as a beauty like Cheng Fei'er, but only being able to look at her and not touch her.

Therefore, after more than half an hour in the car, he still felt that it was not enough. He brought Chen Xuan to a hotel.

They went in for more than two hours before they came out of the room.

Chen Xuan could no longer stand on her own. She had to lean on Ye Feng with all her weight to barely walk.

When the two of them checked out, the receptionist kept peeking at Ye Feng. She seemed to be looking forward to it.

In the end, she even put a small note in the deposit refund. There was a string of phone numbers written on the note.

When Ye Feng saw this, he crumpled it into a small ball and threw it into the sewer by the roadside.

He was someone who was stingy with every drop of protein. How could he waste it on that kind of trash?

The two of them then found a restaurant to eat and were about to return to the love nest together to continue their business.

But at this moment, a system notification sounded in Ye Feng's ears: [System detected a new treasure hunting navigation system, please go straight for twenty meters and turn around...]

Chapter 1042 Genuine Warring States: Green Jade High Foot Lamp

Ye Feng was stunned. He had just returned to Yang Cheng and he had already triggered the treasure hunting navigation?

It seemed that Yang Cheng was really his blessed land.

Not daring to delay, he immediately turned around from the intersection in front.

Chen Xuan, who was leaning against the passenger seat to recover her strength, was stunned. "Aren't we going back?"

Ye Feng did not know how to explain, he could only reply: "I just remembered something. I need to deal with it immediately."

Chen Xuan replied with an “oh” and did not continue to ask.

She had been tormented by this fellow until she almost fell apart. Now, she did not even have the strength to lift a finger. She could not be bothered to care about this.

Following the system navigation, after driving for about ten minutes, Ye Feng soon arrived at a high-end shopping mall called ‘Sky Street’.

With the grade of this mall, most of the people who could enter and spend money there were high-income groups with high status. They would more or less pay attention to their status.

However, at this moment, a large group of people was gathered at the entrance of the mall. It was unknown what they were watching.

Ye Feng pulled Chen Xuan and squeezed into the crowd. He finally saw the scene inside clearly.

At this moment, there was a table in the middle of the crowd. There was only one thing on the table.

It was a piece of jade, light yellow in color, made of three pieces of jade.

It was about 12 or 13 centimeters tall, and the upper part was in the shape of a five-petal flower. The overall shape was very beautiful.

He activated the deep scan and probed. [Green jade high foot lamp, identified as authentic jade from the Warring States Period. 12.8 cm tall, 10.2 cm in diameter... The system estimates it at 570 million!]

After seeing this information, he immediately sucked in a breath of cold air.

It was actually an authentic piece from the Warring States Period worth 570 million?

This could really be considered a national treasure.

He calmly retracted his gaze and looked at the man sitting in front of the stall. He was about 50 years old, his hair was a little messy, and his face was full of vicissitudes.

However, the elegant temperament he exuded made it obvious that he had been in a high position for a long time. He was definitely not pretending.

“Hello, everyone. My name is Jia Daizhen, the chairman of Leshan Corporation.”

“The company is facing bankruptcy because of poor management, and I’m also in debt.”

“Although I can file for bankruptcy, and I won’t have to bear a lot of debts...”

At this point, his voice suddenly became more passionate. "But I feel that as a human being, I must be honest. I can't let down the trust that those tenants and employees have in me. Even if I have to go bankrupt, I must return the money to the tenants and pay the wages owed to the employees."

"Good!"

After he finished speaking, the venue immediately erupted into warm applause.

In this day and age, many companies went bankrupt, and the boss directly packed up and ran away.

Such a conscientious boss still wanted to sell his assets to pay off his debts. He was simply the conscience of a capitalist.

Jia Daizhen cupped his hands at the crowd. "I'm not here to beg from you today. I've brought out my family's ancestral green jade high foot lamp. This is the finest product of the Warring States Period and is priceless. Although I am extremely reluctant, I still decided to sell it to pay off my debts."

Following his explanation, everyone's gaze fell on the green jade lamp. It had to be said that this jade was indeed exquisite.

"Then how much does Boss Jia want to sell it for? A treasure like this shouldn't be cheap, right?"

Someone in the crowd immediately asked for a price.

Jia Daizhen first sighed and explained to the crowd, "I've asked many authoritative experts in the antique world to appraise them, including famous antique merchants such as Maple Leaf Pavilion and Gu Zixuan in Yang Cheng. They all gave appraisal reports."

As he spoke, he opened a box beside him and took out a stack of appraisal reports.

Even though Ye Feng was a little far away, his eyesight was amazing. He saw that there was indeed an appraisal report from their Maple Leaf Pavilion.

However, this was not a big deal. After his in-depth scan, this green jade high foot lamp was indeed authentic.

Jia Daizhen handed the appraisal reports to everyone to check, then continued, "They generally gave an estimated value of more than 600 million."

"Hiss..."

Hearing his bid, everyone present gasped.

Although people who could enter the Sky Street were considered rich, 600 million yuan was still an astronomical figure for them.

Many people who were originally interested in this jade article began to retreat.

Jia Daizhen saw everyone's expressions and immediately smiled bitterly. "Of course I know that selling it for 600 million is unrealistic."

"From my personal feelings, this is our family heirloom. I won't sell it no matter how much money you give me. But now that we are in urgent need of cash flow, I can consider lowering the price a little..."

"Then tell us the exact number. If you can lower the price a little, we can consider it."

Someone in the crowd immediately suggested, and the others agreed.

Jia Daizhen frowned and thought for a moment. "My bottom price is 400 million. I can't go any lower than this."

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd immediately buzzed with discussion.

A jade piece worth 600 million was only sold for 400 million?

It seemed that this Boss Jia was really forced into a dead end. Otherwise, he would not have made such a huge sacrifice.

#### Chapter 1043 These Two Idiots Didn't Pick Up the Money

After Ye Feng heard the price, he was also tempted.

He knew the price of this jade very well. If he accepted it at 400 million, he could make nearly 200 million if he resold it.

Moreover, this Boss Jia was indeed very charismatic. He could not help but feel pity for him and wanted to help.

Just as he decided to buy the green jade high foot lamp, someone in the crowd suddenly said, "Boss Jia, can you lower the price a little? 400 million is still a little high."

Ye Feng thought that this Boss Jia would reject him without hesitation. After all, even if this treasure was sold for 400 million, it was already considered a shockingly low price. How could it be lower?

However, to his surprise, Jia Daizhen hesitated for a moment and finally asked, "How much can you offer?"

The person who spoke just now walked out from the crowd. He was a fat man in his forties. He wore a Buddhist prayer bead around his neck, a bracelet on his wrist, and two walnuts in his hand. It was obvious that he was very knowledgeable about antiques.



He didn't answer immediately. Instead, he lay in front of the table and stared at the green jade lamp for a long time. A trace of joy flashed across his face before he looked up at Jia Daizhen.

"I can't afford this much money alone. I plan to raise money with everyone to buy this thing. The best we can come up with is... 300 million."

After saying that, he looked at Jia Daizhen with anticipation.

"300 million? This won't do. My treasure is worth at least 500 to 600 million. How can 300 million be enough? No, no, no..." When Jia Daizhen heard Fatty's bid, he immediately shook his head like a rattle drum.

The fatty had an expression that said that he was certain that he would win. He looked at him with a smile. "Isn't that the market price you mentioned? But you are in urgent need of money now. How can you sell it without lowering the price? If you're not in a hurry, you can sell it slowly."

The crowd also chimed in.

"That's right. Since you're in a hurry to use the money, you have to sell it at a low price. 300 million can't be more."

"300 million is not a small amount. At least it can solve your urgent needs."

“300 million. If we all pool together, we might be able to get it. If it’s more, we won’t be able to.”

“Don’t hesitate. If you hesitate any longer, we won’t buy it.”

Everyone put pressure on Jia Daizhen.

Jia Daizhen looked at everyone helplessly. “300 million is really too little. Can you guys add more?”

However, everyone was already united and shook their heads in unison.

Jia Daizhen gritted his teeth and finally nodded. “Alright, 300 million it is. I’m in a hurry.”

When everyone heard him agree, they were instantly overjoyed.

The fatty immediately called out to everyone, “Everyone, come and pool the money together. When the time comes, we’ll sell it and split the money according to everyone’s investment ratio.”

Immediately, there were many people who wanted to invest in the company.

This was a business that would definitely make a profit. A treasure worth 600 million could be bought at half the price, and the investment would immediately double.

Many people didn't bring that much money with them, so they called their relatives and friends to raise money.

At the same time, there was an endless stream of people rushing over from all directions, wanting to join in.

The fat man took the initiative to take on the role of the organizer. While everyone was gathering money, he went to the nearby printing shop and printed a thick stack of contracts.

"In order to prevent disputes, let's all sign a contract. How much each person will contribute must be written clearly."

Hearing his words, those who were still hesitating no longer had any doubts and joined the army.

Chen Xuan was frightened by the madness of these people. She tried her best to hide in Ye Feng's embrace.

The fatty was in charge of distributing the contract to everyone, and he quickly sent it to Ye Feng. "Little brother, how much do you plan to invest?"

Ye Feng had a faint smile on his face. "That bit of money I have is not enough to waste a contract, I won't get involved."

That fatty was obviously stunned for a moment. The others were all scrambling to sign up, afraid that they would not be able to get a share of the pie. This guy actually rejected it?

However, he was only stunned for a moment and did not force it. There were so many people here. Was he afraid that no one would want the contract?

He immediately turned to look at Chen Xuan. A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes before he revealed a simple and honest smile. "Miss, how much do you plan to invest?"

Chen Xuan looked at Ye Feng and shook her head. "I don't have money, I won't participate."

The fat man's face twitched and he muttered softly, "We are not a family, so we don't enter the same family. These two idiots don't even pick up money."

He immediately ignored the two of them and went to distribute the contracts to the others.

Among the onlookers, only Ye Feng and Chen Xuan were exceptions. The others were all actively fighting for the contract.

Chen Xuan turned to look at Ye Feng. "Why don't you join in? This is a profitable business."

In fact, she was a little tempted at first. After all, it was a business that would definitely make a profit. She could at least earn a few million.

But when she saw that Ye Feng did not want to participate, she could only reject him.

Ye Feng smiled lightly. "You are not short of money. Why are you blindly joining in?"

Although he said so, based on Chen Xuan's understanding of him, he was not the kind of fool who would not earn money. Could there be something fishy about this?

She leaned against Ye Feng's ear and asked softly, "Is this antique fake?"

"It's real." Ye Feng was still smiling.

"Then why?" Chen Xuan was even more confused now. Since the thing was real, why didn't he participate?

Ye Feng did not explain further. He only glanced at Boss Jia, and the smile on his face became more playful.

In just a short while, the money had almost been gathered.

The largest investment was more than 10 million, and the smallest was a few million.

There were also a few who came late and wanted to participate, but the fatty shook his head and refused. "300 million is enough. There are no more slots."

The few of them immediately beat their chests and stamped their feet, regretting that they had missed such a good opportunity.

Seeing the expressions of these people, those who had participated in the investment became even more proud. Fortunately, they had joined early, or they would have missed this opportunity to pick up money.

In the end, everyone transferred all the funds into the fatty's account and he traded on behalf of everyone.

The fatty handed the bank card to Jia Daizhen. "Boss Jia, we have enough money. Can you give us the item?"

Chapter 1044 Can't We Just Watch the Monkey Show Quietly?

Jia Daizhen stared at the bank card and then at his own green jade lamp. He felt a little hesitant. "I'd better not sell it. 300 million is too much of a loss."

With that, he put the green jade lantern into a wooden box and prepared to leave.

However, the fatty grabbed his wrist and glared at him. “Are you playing with us?”

“We’ve already gathered the money, and now you’re telling us that you’re not selling it? Can you ask everyone if they agree?”

“If we don’t agree, I’ve already borrowed all my relatives, and you’re telling me that you’re not selling? Are you kidding me?”

“That’s right. I even withdrew my dad’s pension insurance. Are you playing with us?”

“I even borrowed 5 million from a loan shark. If you don’t sell it now, how am I going to pay the interest?”

“You have to sell it today. Everyone, surround him. Don’t let him escape...”

Everyone was enraged and surrounded Jia Daizhen.

Ye Feng and Chen Xuan were squeezed out by the angry crowd.

Jia Daizhen was so scared that his face turned pale. He hugged the wooden box tightly and looked quite pitiful.

Chen Xuan looked at Ye Feng with some pity. "This Boss Jia is quite pitiful. Not only is his company facing bankruptcy, he is even being forced to sell his heirlooms."

"Should we help him?"

But Ye Feng had an expression of watching a show. "I advise you not to be a busybody. Can't you just watch the monkey show quietly?"

"Monkey show?"

Chen Xuan frowned. She felt that Ye Feng was too cold-blooded. Not only did he not help, he was even making sarcastic remarks here.

Jia Daizhen looked at the crowd in fear and finally shrugged helplessly. "I'd better tell everyone honestly. My green jade high foot lamp is fake. It's used to deceive everyone. You'd better let me go."

When everyone heard his words, they were instantly stunned.

"What is it? That antique is actually fake? No way! Aren't there so many experts and institutions' appraisal reports?"



“Don’t listen to his nonsense. I own an antique shop. I’ve already seen it just now. That green jade lamp is real. It can’t be fake.”

“Alright, so you’re lying to us? Do they really think we are fools? You have to sell this green jade lamp to us today.”

“That’s right. We’re not afraid even if it’s fake. We like to buy fake goods, haha...”

There were also many people in the crowd who had studied antiques. They had already observed it up close and were sure that it was authentic. How could they be fooled by him?

The fat man grabbed Jia Daizhen’s arm tightly. “If you don’t leave this green jade lamp behind today, don’t even think about leaving.”

Jia Daizhen was surrounded by the crowd and could not escape at all.

Moreover, looking at everyone’s fiendish appearance, if he continued to resist, he would inevitably suffer a beating.

In the end, he could only sigh helplessly. “Then let me make this clear first. Once the transaction is completed, the money and goods will be cleared.”

“Whether you sell it for 1 billion or 10 yuan, it has nothing to do with me.”

“Of course. We know the rules of the antique shop. I promise we won’t settle the score with you.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Hurry up and trade. We will bear all the consequences ourselves.”

“The transaction is complete. Even if we sell it for 1 billion, you can’t regret it...”

Everyone agreed.

Jia Daizhen had no choice but to hand the wooden box to the fatty.

The fat man opened the box in front of everyone. The green jade lamp inside was intact. Only then did he close the box with satisfaction. “That’s right! Keep your bank card. I wish your company a speedy resolution of the crisis.”

Jia Daizhen took the bank card and smiled bitterly. “I’ve really lost a lot this time.”

When everyone saw that the transaction was completed, they were all happy.

“Stop talking nonsense. Let’s quickly find a place to sell this green jade high lamp.”

“That’s right. Hurry up and sell it. I still have to pay off the loan sharks.”

“Hahaha, this is the easiest money I’ve ever made in my life. I can double it with just a change of hands.”

“Yeah, this money is like a gust of wind.”

“If I had known that there would be such a good thing, I would have sold the house in advance...”

As everyone chatted enthusiastically, they went to deal with the green jade high lamp under the lead of the fatty.

Once these people left, the scene immediately became empty.

Jia Daizhen watched as everyone left, then heaved a sigh of relief. He immediately packed his bag and prepared to leave.

At this moment, a figure suddenly blocked his path.

He looked up and saw a young man who seemed to have been in the crowd just now.

“Little brother, aren’t you going to follow them to split the money?” Jia Daizhen looked at Ye Feng with a smile.

It had to be said that his smile was really infectious, making people feel a sense of trust.

“I didn’t participate.” Ye Feng also had a faint smile on his face.

“You didn’t participate in the shares? Why?” Jia Daizhen was stunned for a moment. That was a business where money was picked up. He did not believe that anyone could resist that temptation.

“Because I’m afraid of being cheated.” The smile on Ye Feng’s face grew brighter.

“Cheated?” When Jia Daizhen heard this, he immediately laughed. “You’re too cute. My green jade high lamp has so many appraisal reports from experts. It’s worth at least 500 to 600 million yuan. How could you be fooled?”

Ye Feng touched his nose. “Didn’t you say that your thing is fake?”

Jia Daizhen shook his head and smiled bitterly. "I actually regretted it at that time, so I wanted to lie to them."

"But as you can see, I had no choice but to sell it under those circumstances."

"Sigh, I won't talk to you anymore. I'll leave first."

With that, he turned around and was about to leave.

"Don't be in a hurry to leave." Ye Feng blocked his path again.

"Is there anything else?" Jia Daizhen frowned, obviously not very happy.

Chen Xuan also looked at Ye Feng in confusion. She did not know what he was trying to do. He was blocking his way. Wasn't he being too rude?

Ye Feng stared into Jia Daizhen's eyes. "I want to buy a green jade high lamp."

Jia Daizhen was stunned for a moment. "Green jade high lamp, I just sold it. You saw it too."

Ye Feng's smile disappeared. "I want the real one."

Chapter 1045 Don't Be Too Greedy

The moment Ye Feng said this, he could clearly feel a killing intent coming from Jia Daizhen.

Even though this killing intent was withdrawn as soon as it appeared, Ye Feng could still clearly see it.

"Haha, little brother, you really know how to joke. If you want to buy it, you can discuss it with those people. As long as the price is right, they should be able to sell it to you."

Jia Daizhen smiled and was about to leave again.

"I don't want their stuff. I want the one in your bag." Ye Feng's voice was cold.

Jia Daizhen immediately stopped in his tracks. His elegant temperament disappeared and was replaced by a vicious expression. "I don't understand what you mean."

Chen Xuan was confused. What was going on?

From Ye Feng's words, the green jade high lamp that he sold to those people was fake?

That was impossible, right?

Jia Daizhen had so many appraisals from experts, including Ye Feng's Maple Leaf Pavilion.

How could it be fake?

Ye Feng smiled again. "I have to say, your acting is really good. Even I almost fell for your trick."

"It's a pity that you're too anxious. When people are anxious, it's easy to give themselves away."

Jia Daizhen looked at him coldly. "What did I do?"

Ye Feng remained calm under his sharp gaze. "Normally, your green jade high lamp should be worth around 600 million. However, you directly quoted 400 million, and the other party counter-offered 300 million, and you actually agreed. This is somewhat illogical."

"I've already said that I'm in urgent need of money now, so I can only sell it at a low price," Jia Daizhen defended himself.

"No matter how urgent the money is, it's impossible to make such a big concession. You can take this green jade high lamp to the auction house. No matter how low the price is, it won't be lower than 400 million, right?" Ye Feng spoke confidently.

“Even if it’s an auction, it’ll take at least a week. I can’t afford to wait.”

“Even if you don’t go to the auction house, you should at least go to a place like the antique street. There are more people there who know what’s good, and the price won’t be lower than here. But why did you choose to be at the entrance of the mall?”

“Because there are many rich people here...”

“No, because there are not many people who know the ropes here. You can do whatever you want without worry.”

“Hehe, nonsense!” Jia Daizhen snapped, “You said I did something? What did I do?”

Ye Feng revealed a cold smile. “When that fatty gathered the money and prepared to trade, you pretended to go back on your word and kept the green jade high lamp in the box.”

“Is there a mechanism in that box? The real green jade high lamp has already been put into your bag. Do you dare to open your bag and let me check?”

Jia Daizhen subconsciously grabbed the bag in his hand. He stared at Ye Feng coldly. “Brat, I advise you to mind your own business. Get lost!”



Chen Xuan, who was at the side, was already stunned. She looked at Jia Daizhen in disbelief.

Earlier, she had some sympathy for this person. She even secretly complained about Ye Feng's sarcastic remarks.

She didn't expect that this guy was actually scamming others.

Ye Feng heard his threat, but he had no intention of backing down. "Don't misunderstand, I have no intention of helping others when I see injustice. I just like that green jade high lamp and am willing to spend money to buy it."

"How about 400 million yuan as you said before?"

Jia Daizhen stared at him for a long time before he suddenly sneered. "My green jade high lamp is worth at least 600 million. You want to buy it for 400 million? Are you dreaming?"

Ye Feng sighed. "Don't be too greedy. You've already swindled 300 million with this lamp. I'll give you another 400 million. You've earned at least 700 million in total. You should be content."

However, Jia Daizhen sneered. "With this lamp, I can earn a lot of '300 million's. If I sell it to you, I can only earn this once."

“I can still tell the difference between eating once and eating many times.”

Ye Feng spread his hands. “So, there’s nothing to talk about?”

Jia Daizhen snorted coldly. “Yes!”

Ye Feng immediately laughed coldly. “Then don’t even think about leaving today. We will wait for those people here. When they realize that they have been tricked, they will definitely come back to find you.”

“Guess what will happen to you when the time comes?”

Jia Daizhen’s eyes revealed killing intent. “Brat, you’re courting death!”

Chen Xuan saw that he had completely taken off his mask. She hurriedly stood beside Ye Feng and glared at Jia Daizhen.

At this moment, they saw seven or eight people rushing over.

The person walking in front was actually the fatty who had encouraged everyone to pool money.

As for the others, they were the ones who had rushed over later and were beating their chests and stamping their feet because they had not been able to invest in the company.

“Big Brother, I tricked those fools into going to the antique shop. They’re bargaining with the boss. Let’s go quickly.” The fat man walked quickly to Jia Daizhen and suddenly felt that the atmosphere was not right.

When he saw Ye Feng’s face clearly, he was shocked. “It’s you? You... Why are you here?”

Jia Daizhen stared coldly at Ye Feng. “This kid knows everything.”

As soon as he said that, these seven to eight people immediately surrounded Ye Feng and Chen Xuan. Each of them took out a folding knife from their pockets, staring at the two of them with unfriendly gazes.

“Hehe, it’s actually a gang.” Ye Feng glanced at them. He was still calm and collected. “Swindling 300 million, you guys can probably go to jail for a long time, right?”

A cold light flashed in Jia Daizhen’s eyes. “Brat, you think you can threaten me just because you have something on me? Sorry, you’ve got the wrong person.”

As he spoke, he gave the fatty and the others a look.

“Brat, go to h\*ll!”

That fatty was the first to wave the fruit knife and stab at Ye Feng’s back.

At the same time, the others also rushed forward.

In their opinion, it would be easy for seven or eight burly men to take care of a refined young boy.

However, what happened next was far beyond their imagination.

Ye Feng’s right leg swung back in an exaggerated manner, kicking heavily on the chin of the fatty who was attacking from behind.

The fatty spat out a mouthful of blood. His body, which weighed more than 200 pounds, flew more than two meters away and landed heavily on the ground.

Ye Feng’s movements were extremely fast. He punched and kicked again. Those seven to eight people were sent flying almost at the same time.

In less than three seconds, all eight of them lay on the ground and groaned.

Jia Daizhen was dumbfounded.

..

He was extremely depressed.

Everything had been going smoothly, but who knew that someone would suddenly appear out of nowhere?

He knew that doing this kind of thing was very dangerous, so he specially found a few strong helpers.

However, who knew that they would all be knocked down the moment they met each other? They were simply like paper paste.

Chapter 1046 Mr. Ye of Yang Cheng, Have You Heard of Him?

Ye Feng easily dealt with those people, and he smiled at him. "Do you have any other helpers? Why don't you come along too?"

A cold light flashed in Jia Daizhen's eyes as he stared at him coldly. "Kid, don't think that you're so great just because you know some martial arts. If you continue to meddle in other people's business, I guarantee that you won't live past tomorrow."

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard that he still dared to threaten him at this time. "Use whatever methods you have. I really want to see them."

Jia Daizhen's originally refined face became a little ferocious. "Although I'm in decline now, I was once glorious. I know a lot of people from the underworld."

"Mr. Ye of Yang Cheng, have you heard of him?"

Ye Feng was stunned. "Which Mr. Ye?"

Jia Daizhen sneered. "You don't even know about the super big shot Mr. Ye who has recently risen in Yang Cheng, and you dare to come out and meddle in other people's business?"

"Mr. Ye has the final say in the entire Yang Cheng now. Even the boss of the Chaoxin Gang has to bow down to Mr. Ye when he sees him. Do you understand?"

Ye Feng could not help but touch his nose. "The Mr. Ye you mentioned, is he called Ye Feng?"

Chen Xuan, who was beside him, could not help but laugh. It took her a lot of effort to hold back her laughter.

Jia Daizhen smiled smugly. "At least you have some knowledge. You've actually heard of Mr. Ye's name?"

Ye Feng scratched his head. "This Mr. Ye you mentioned sounds really impressive, but what does it have to do with you?"

Jia Daizhen immediately laughed wildly. "I'm not afraid of scaring you to death, Ye Feng and I are sworn brothers. He relied on me to help him get started. He can be considered my little brother."

"Now, you should know the consequences of offending me, right?"

Ye Feng looked at Chen Xuan in confusion. "So this Boss Jia is Ye Feng's benefactor? Then we really can't afford to offend them!"

Chen Xuan's little head kept nodding. "Yes, yes. I heard that Mr. Ye is nine feet tall and has three heads. He can eat several children in one meal."

Ye Feng's mouth twitched. This bad woman was trying to insult him in all sorts of ways. When they got home, he would teach her a lesson.

Jia Daizhen saw that his threat was effective and immediately smiled smugly. "Kid, since you know that you're afraid, then get lost."

"If you meddle in other people's business again, I'll make you regret being born into this world."

As he spoke, he looked around, afraid that those who had been deceived would return.

Ye Feng revealed a mischievous smile. "You make it sound so lively. Who knows if you are telling the truth?"

"If you have the ability, call Mr. Ye now. As long as I'm sure you know him, I promise I won't pester you anymore."

Jia Daizhen was instantly enraged. "Who do you think you are? Are you worthy of alerting Mr. Ye? If you don't get lost, do you believe that I won't cut you into pieces?"

Ye Feng wanted to say more, but at this moment, he heard a woman's voice. "Old merchant, why are you still here? Those people are coming back soon. Hurry up and leave."

At this moment, they saw a voluptuous woman rushing over. She should be the lookout for this criminal gang.

Jia Daizhen turned his head and scolded, "Didn't I tell you to keep watch? Why are you back?"

The woman looked anxious. "Those people already know that they've been tricked. They're rushing here angrily. If you don't leave now, you won't be able to leave. What are you still waiting for?"



Jia Daizhen gritted his teeth and pointed at Ye Feng. "This little b\*stard is blocking us from leaving. Call Ye Feng immediately and ask him to send someone over to kill this brat."

He still did not forget to scare Ye Feng.

The woman followed his finger and looked over. Then, her entire person became dull. "Mr. Ye?"

Jia Daizhen did not notice anything unusual. He immediately nodded. "That's right, it's my Brother Ye Feng. Don't you have his number?"

"Ask him to send more people over. Just say that I, as his brother, am in trouble..."

Before he could finish, the woman exclaimed, "Mr. Ye? Why are you here?"

Jia Daizhen was instantly dumbfounded. He looked around. "Where? Where is my Brother Ye Feng?"

Up until now, he had yet to pull himself away from his character. His sense of faith was very strong.

The woman pointed at Ye Feng with a trembling finger. "This... Isn't this Ye... Mr. Ye?"

Jia Daizhen looked at Ye Feng with a dull gaze. "You... What nonsense are you spouting? He... How could he be... Ye... Mr. Ye?"

The woman turned around and looked at him blankly. "I... I attended a banquet with a best friend and saw Mr. Ye from afar once. How could I be mistaken?"

"He's Mr. Ye!"

Jia Daizhen's legs immediately went weak, and he sat on the ground with his eyes wide open. "Ye... Mr. Ye?"

He would never have thought that the young man in front of him was the 'sworn brother' he had mentioned.

Wasn't this the fake Li Gui meeting the real Li Kui?

Ye Feng had a playful smile on his face as he stared at Jia Daizhen. "So you are my sworn brother? Look at my brain. How could I forget such an important thing?"

Jia Daizhen's smile was uglier than crying. "Ye... Mr. Ye, I... I was joking just now, you... Don't take it seriously."

Only then did the woman beside him notice the fatty and the others. Each of them had a bruised nose and swollen face. It was obvious that they had just fought. She was immediately stunned.

“You... You guys just... You fought with Mr. Ye?”

When those people heard that this young man was Mr. Ye, their hands and feet were already cold from fear.

At this moment, they were so frightened by this woman’s exclamation that they trembled and knelt on the ground.

“Mr. Ye, please spare my life...”

Chapter 1047 There Are Some Things I Really Can't Grasp

Chen Xuan was also dumbfounded by the scene in front of her.

Although Ye Feng was already a super big shot in Yang Cheng, perhaps because she was too close to him, she could not feel his authority.

Until now, when she saw with her own eyes that Ye Feng’s name was able to scare these people to death.

This direct impact was too strong, causing her heart to be greatly shocked.

Was this guy that scary?

Why would others be so frightened when they heard his name?

Ye Feng slowly walked in front of Jia Daizhen with a helpless expression. "I just want to buy your green jade high lamp. Is there a need to make such a fuss?"

When Jia Daizhen heard this, he hurriedly handed over the bag in his hand while trembling. "Since Mr. Ye has taken a fancy to this green jade high lamp, it's its fortune. It's now yours."

Although he said that, his eyes were filled with reluctance.

Ye Feng took the leather bag and took out the green jade high lamp. After confirming that it was the real thing, he looked at Jia Daizhen in confusion. "Is this really your family heirloom?"

Jia Daizhen hurriedly nodded. "This is really my family heirloom. It's been passed down from my ancestors."

"It's true that my company is on the verge of bankruptcy. I originally wanted to rely on this green jade high lamp to cheat some money, then run abroad and never come back. I just didn't expect..."

“You just didn’t expect to meet me. Did I ruin your plans?” Ye Feng finished the rest of his sentence for him.

Jia Daizhen lowered his head in shame. “Yes.”

Ye Feng snorted coldly. “Then have you ever thought that the people you swindled might go bankrupt? Some people even borrowed money from loan sharks and might be forced to jump off the building?”

Jia Daizhen sounded like he was about to cry. “I had no choice. The company’s capital chain was broken, and the debt collectors blocked my door every day. I couldn’t even go home.”

“I was born into a scholarly family. If I could think of other ways, I wouldn’t have come to this point.”

Ye Feng slowly stood up. “I will buy your green jade lamp for 400 million as agreed. You return the 300 million that you swindled others.”

Jia Daizhen hurriedly waved his hand. “No, no... Ah, no, no. I’ll return the money I cheated them of, but I really can’t accept your money.”

Ye Feng smiled. “Then I can’t take your family heirloom for free. Do you really think I’m a robber?”

Jia Daizhen's head was still shaking like a rattle drum. "I can't take your money. If you really want to give it to me, you might as well kill me."

Ye Feng narrowed his eyes. "Then what do you want?"

Jia Daizhen gritted his teeth and said, "I want a chance to make a comeback. Can you spread the word and ask those debts to give me a year's time? I will definitely make a comeback."

Ye Feng had a playful expression. "Are my words that effective?"

Jia Daizhen hurriedly nodded. "One word from you is more effective than 1 billion. They will definitely listen to you."

Ye Feng pondered for a moment and nodded. "Sure. If you can make a comeback in a year, you can pay off those debts with interest. If you can't, then you deserve to be hacked to death."

Jia Daizhen nodded repeatedly. "I understand, I understand. Thank you for your great kindness, Mr. Ye!"

If he had not been forced to, he would not have chosen to take refuge abroad.

He believed that he still had the ability. As long as he was given a year's time, he would definitely be able to make a comeback.

He was so excited that he was incoherent.

The others also looked at Ye Feng gratefully, as if they were looking at a savior.

“That b\*stard hasn’t left yet. Everyone, hurry up and catch him. Don’t let him escape...”

At this time, the group of people who had been deceived had already rushed back. Seeing that Jia Daizhen and the others were still here, they rushed over one after another.

“This is the mess you made. Clean it up yourself.”

Ye Feng left behind this sentence and immediately left with Chen Xuan.

Those people were currently in a state of anger. If they continued to stay here, they would probably accidentally injure Chen Xuan.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry. Everyone, don’t be anxious... I’ll return the money to you...”

Jia Daizhen’s voice came from afar, but this had nothing to do with Ye Feng.

He took the other party's green jade high lamp and helped him buy a year's time. He had already completed this transaction.

As for whether he would be eaten alive by those angry people or whether he could make a comeback this year, it had nothing to do with him.

[Congratulations to the host for completing the treasure-hunting navigation! System reward: One piece of investment information worth 600 million yuan...]

When Ye Feng brought Chen Xuan back to the car, a system notification sounded in his ears.

This time, he didn't give him a material reward, but an investment message.

He opened the message and checked it.

The general meaning was that a place called Bamboo Island Village was about to build a subway station. At that time, the surrounding property prices would immediately soar.

At present, this news was still confidential, and not many people knew about it.



The corners of his lips curled up slightly as he turned to look at Chen Xuan. “Do you know Bamboo Island Village?”

Chen Xuan looked puzzled. “I’ve never heard of it. Why do you suddenly want to ask this?”

After all, Lingyun Real Estate had just entered Yang Cheng not long ago, so she was not very familiar with many places in Yang Cheng.

Besides, Bamboo Island Village was just a poor and backward village.

The economy in that area was very backward. Even the real estate companies that had been in the area for many years might not have heard of this place.

Ye Feng pondered for a moment. He said mysteriously: “I got some insider information. That place is about to build a subway station.”

“At that time, the property prices there will definitely skyrocket. I want to buy that farmer’s house.”

Chen Xuan was so shocked that her mouth opened slightly. “Where did you hear the news?”

Usually, the higher-ups wouldn’t leak this kind of information easily. Even a big company like Lingyun Real Estate would find it difficult to find out this kind of insider information.

Ye Feng smiled smugly. "Your man is very resourceful. Any movement in Yang Cheng is within my grasp."

Chen Xuan also joked, "What can't you grasp?"

Ye Feng's lips curled into a smirk. "There are some things that I really can't grasp."

As he spoke, he slowly extended his demonic claws.

"Ah! Stinky Ye Feng, let go..."

Chapter 1048 Young Man, Are You Serious?

The car had yet to enter Bamboo Island Village, but it was already very bumpy.

The road here was still the original muddy road. Because it had not been repaired for a long time, the road was full of potholes.

In addition, there had been a heavy rain in Yang Cheng these past few days, making it even more muddy and difficult to travel.

The two of them were so dizzy that they finally entered the village.

Chen Xuan's BMW mini was already muddy, and her heart ached so much that tears were about to fall.

Although the road was not easy to walk, the houses in the village were still passable.

Basically, they were all self-built farmer buildings. The tallest building was only three stories high, and the red tiles and white walls were neat.

However, the village gave the two of them a lifeless atmosphere.

A group of old men and women with dull gazes sat in a row on the street. They did not chat and just sat there in a daze, as if they were waiting for death to arrive.

There were almost no young adults in this village. Most of them had probably gone out to work.

Ye Feng was not unfamiliar with this situation. It was the same in his hometown. The young laborers all went out to work, and they would build houses in their hometown after earning money, but basically no one came back.

Only the lonely elderly and some children were left in the village.

“This place is so depressing.” When Chen Xuan saw this scene, her heart sank.

“Behind the glory of the city, there are countless people like this who have to pay the price. Industries took away their sons, husbands, and fathers, but left a group of old, weak, and sick people here.”

Ye Feng’s voice was filled with helplessness, but reality was cruel.

The arrival of the two of them had undoubtedly brought a different life to this lifeless village.

A few children ran over and jumped around the BMW Mini.

The old people who were sunbathing also looked at them curiously, as if they were surprised that someone would come to their remote village.

“Sir, how many families do you have here?” Ye Feng walked in front of the group of old men, he found a smart-looking old man. He took out a pack of soft Zhonghua and gave him a cigarette.

The old man’s eyes immediately lit up. He hurriedly took the cigarette and put it under his nose to smell it. He revealed an expression of enjoyment.

The few old men beside him were also staring at the cigarette box with anticipation on their faces.

Ye Feng could only give one to each of them. They immediately received it happily, but they did not dare to light it. They put it on their ears.

The old man who was the first to get a cigarette was not as useless as them. He lit it up and took two puffs before answering his question.

“There are a total of 182 households in our village. There are 248 adult males and 229 adult females. The underage...”

Ye Feng’s eyes lit up. “How do you know so much?”

Before the old man could answer, someone beside him rushed to explain, “He’s the old secretary of our village. He knows everything about our village.”

Ye Feng suddenly realized, “So he’s still a leader? Sorry for the disrespect.”

A hint of pride flashed across the old man’s face, but he still pretended to be humble. “A wise man doesn’t talk about his past bravery. When one is old, it’s useless.”

Ye Feng rolled his eyes. “You can’t say that. When I came here, I could tell that you were extraordinary. I didn’t expect that I would be able to see through you.”

The old man was even more pleased with his flattery. "Young man, if you have any more questions, feel free to ask. As long as it's about our Bamboo Island Village, I know everything."

Ye Feng pointed at a farmer's building at the side. "Sir, how much do houses like this in your village usually sell for?"

The old man did not answer immediately. His eyes kept glancing at the cigarette box in his hand, as if he was saying, one cigarette for one question.

Ye Feng smiled bitterly and gave him the box of cigarettes.

Only then did the old man smile. "You're a good lad. I like it."

"You mean this house? If we want to sell it, someone has to buy it."

Ye Feng knew that he was telling the truth. No matter how good the houses here were, who would buy a house in such a place?

"I mean, if someone buys it, how much do you plan to sell it for?"

"How much..." The old man touched his white beard and stared at Ye Feng. "100,000?"

As soon as he said this, the old men and women beside him looked at him in disbelief. They obviously felt that he was asking for too much.

In a remote place like theirs, it was a self-built building. Even the labor and materials added up to less than 50,000 yuan.

This old thing actually called out 100,000? He had simply blackened his heart.

However, this old man was an old secretary after all. He had enough prestige in the village, so they did not dare to say anything.

But they did not know that when Ye Feng heard this number, he was secretly delighted.

Once the subway station was built, it would not be a problem for the house price to increase tenfold.

However, he still suppressed the joy in his heart and deliberately pulled a long face. "100,000..."

When the old man saw this, he hurriedly added, "Of course, it's not impossible to discuss this price. There's still room for a decrease..."

Before he could finish, Ye Feng suddenly interrupted: "If I buy the houses at a price of 100,000, how many people in the village do you think would be willing to sell them?"

The group of old men present were dumbfounded.

Did this young man's head get kicked by a donkey? He actually wanted to buy it at a price of 100,000 yuan?

Even the old man could not sit still anymore. He hurriedly replied, "If you can pay 100,000 yuan, I guarantee that everyone in the village will be willing to sell it."

He was afraid that the rich man would run away, so he even grabbed his arm.

Ye Feng noticed this detail and could not help but laugh: "Alright, sir, then I'll have to trouble you to help me talk to them."

"I'll buy one for 100,000 yuan. I'll give you an extra 1,000 yuan for your hard work."

Chapter 1049 You Said He's the Owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion?

The old man stood up in shock. "Young man, are you serious?"

As long as the villagers heard the news, they didn't even need to go door-to-door to find them. They would fight to find him.



If they agreed that one building was worth 1,000 yuan, then if 10 agreed, 100...

This was simply a pie falling from the sky!

The old man was so excited that tears streamed down his face, and his body kept trembling.

Part of the reason was to earn money, and part of the reason was to prove that he was not a good-for-nothing who just sat there and waited for death.

Ye Feng's heart was pounding. He was afraid that he would not be able to catch his breath, then he would have committed a huge sin.

Thinking of this, Ye Feng wanted to explain the details to the old secretary, but at this moment, he received a call from Chen Qiushan.

"Brother Ye, I heard you came back to Yang Cheng? Are you free tonight? Let me treat you to a meal?" Chen Qiushan's enthusiastic voice came from the phone.

"Tonight?" Ye Feng looked at the few old men who were filled with anticipation and hesitated.

“What’s wrong? Are you busy today? How about tomorrow?” Chen Qiushan sounded a little disappointed.

“It’s nothing much. Send me the address.” Ye Feng thought for a while and agreed. Since he had already told them everything, he wanted to ask Chen Qiushan to help him auction that green jade high lamp.

“Alright, I’ll see you later.” Chen Qiushan immediately hung up the phone happily.

Ye Feng hung up the phone and turned to look at the old secretary, “Then I’ll leave the matters here to you, I still have something to do, so I’ll be leaving first.”

The old man grabbed his arm tightly. “Are you sure you’ll come again? What if you don’t want it after I’ve negotiated with them?”

Ye Feng held back his laughter. “Don’t worry, I will send someone over tomorrow to help you with the purchase. They will bring the money with them.”

Only then did the old man relax. “That’s good, that’s good...”

Ye Feng and Chen Xuan then got into the BMW Mini, the group of old people followed behind their car. Until the car was far away, they could still see them standing at the entrance of the village.

“These old people want to prove that they are not people who sit around and wait for death.” Chen Xuan looked at the old people from the rearview mirror and could not help but sigh.

“Everyone will have such a day, so we have to take advantage of our youth and strength to indulge ourselves, so that we won’t be powerless in our old age.”

“Especially you. You can’t let go every time. I have to solve it myself...”

Chen Xuan was listening very seriously at first, but after hearing it, why did his words change?

“You... You’re too much of a hooligan. How can you even talk about this?” She couldn’t help but roll her eyes at him. It was a flirtatious scene.

Ye Feng’s heart was itching. He slowly held her small hand. “Sister Xuan, look, there is a small forest over there.”

“So?”

“Do you want to...”

“I don’t want to!”

“You don’t even know what I want to say, and you say you don’t want to?”

“A dog’s mouth can’t spit out ivory.”

“...”

By the time the two of them arrived at the location Chen Qiushan had confirmed, the sky was already completely dark.

However, this restaurant named ‘Millennium Restaurant’ was brightly lit, and the entrance was filled with luxury cars.

Chen Qiushan was already waiting at the entrance of the restaurant. Beside him stood a middle-aged man with a refined temperament.

When he saw Chen Xuan’s BMW Mini covered in mud, Chen Qiushan was already very surprised.

When Ye Feng and Chen Xuan got off the car, his eyes almost popped out.

The two of them were covered in mud and rushed over without changing their clothes.

“Where did you two go? Why are you acting like a mud monkey?” Chen Qiushan looked at them as if he didn’t know them.

“I went to the countryside and didn’t have time to change my clothes.” Ye Feng smiled indifferently.

“Young people are full of energy.”

Chen Qiushan also smiled and introduced the middle-aged man to him. “This is my old friend, the famous collector Pang Daqian.”

“This is the owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion that I told you about, Mr. Ye Feng.”

The last sentence was directed at the middle-aged man.

He did not introduce Ye Feng’s other identity. He said that he was the owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion.

For people in the collection circle, this identity was more useful than other identities.

But that middle-aged man glanced at Ye Feng and frowned. “Old Chen, are you sure? You said he’s the owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion?”

He had heard of Maple Leaf Pavilion before. It was an antique brand in Zhonghai, but it had recently entered Yang Cheng and was very popular.

He had thought that the owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion was at least 50 or 60 years old. He did not expect him to be so young.

Chen Qiushan knew what he was thinking and immediately smiled. "Old Pang, don't look down on him. He's so good at antiques that even many appraisers feel inferior to him."

Although Pang Daqian heard what he said, the contempt on his face did not diminish at all. He only pursed his lips. "Really?"

Chen Qiushan saw that the atmosphere was a little awkward and hurriedly laughed. "Let's go in quickly. I've already booked a private room."

Ye Feng did not argue with Pang Daqian. He took the leather bag that contained the green jade high lamp from the car and followed him into the restaurant.

The restaurant was decorated in an antique style, and the fragrance of the dishes assailed their nostrils as soon as they walked in.

Chen Qiushan led the three of them through the hall on the first floor and directly to the second floor.

The private room he had booked was very big. It was more than enough to seat 20 to 30 people.

“Brother Ye, please take a seat.” The moment Chen Qiushan entered the room, he immediately brought Ye Feng to the main seat and asked him to sit down.

Ye Feng did not decline. He sat on it, and Chen Xuan sat on his left side.

Pang Daqian’s expression became even more unsettled when he saw this.

Among the three of them, Ye Feng was the youngest.

In terms of status, Chen Qiushan was the general manager of Sotheby’s Yang Cheng branch, and he was a famous collector in the collection world.

Ye Feng was just the owner of an antique shop, and this identity was probably because he bought the shop because of his family’s wealth. It was just a false reputation.

No matter how he looked at it, it was not his turn to sit in the main seat.

However, he actually sat on it directly. He didn’t know the rules at all!

This caused Ye Feng's already bad image in his heart to plummet to rock bottom. If not for giving Chen Qiushan face, he would have already left.

Chen Qiushan did not care. He pulled him to sit on Ye Feng's right side and asked the waiter to serve the dishes.

He ordered the signature dishes of this restaurant. Every dish was exquisitely made, and it made people's appetites rise.

Ye Feng and Chen Xuan only ate two bites in the afternoon, and after a trip to the countryside in the afternoon, they were really hungry.

Relatively speaking, Chen Xuan was still very restrained. Although she was very hungry, she did not eat.

Ye Feng was different. When the dishes were served, he did not stand on ceremony with the others. He directly picked up his chopsticks and started to eat.

"Mmm, it's delicious. Why aren't you guys eating?" His cheeks were bulging, and he did not forget to greet the others.

Bang!



Pang Daqian couldn't stand it anymore. He slammed the table and stood up. "Old Chen, I have something to do. I'll be leaving first."

With that, he stood up and walked out.

Chapter 1050 Do You Want To Hear the Truth Or a Lie?

Chen Qiushan hurriedly pulled Pang Daqian back. "Old Pang, what are you doing? Sit down."

As he spoke, he looked at Ye Feng's expression, afraid that he would anger him.

But Ye Feng did not notice it. He was completely focused on the food. He did not even lift his eyelids.

He heaved a sigh of relief.

Pang Daqian was eventually pushed back to his seat, but his face was still cold. He did not speak or move his chopsticks.

Chen Qiushan coughed awkwardly and poured everyone a glass of wine. He then took the initiative to pick it up. "Brother Ye just came back from Gambling City today. This meal will be your welcome."

Ye Feng put down his chopsticks and clinked his wine glass with his, then he raised his head and drank all the wine in his glass. "Thank you for your hospitality, Brother Chen."

After saying that, he lowered his head and continued eating, not even looking at Pang Daqian.

Pang Daqian was getting more and more annoyed by this young man. He couldn't see any good points in him, but he had already exposed a lot of his shortcomings.

Previously, Chen Qiushan had praised him like a flower in front of him. He did not expect him to be this kind of person.

Chen Qiushan didn't mind. After drinking, he put down the empty cup and said to Pang Daqian, "Old Pang, quickly take out your treasure. Let Brother Ye help you."

Pang Daqian immediately sneered. "I don't think there's a need for that, right? So many experts have verified that it is Zheng Banqiao's authentic work. What other problems can there be?"

"Besides, even if there's a problem, some people might not be able to see it, right?"

Chen Qiushan heard his sarcastic tone and was immediately displeased. "Old Pang, Brother Ye is an honored guest I invited. Even if you're giving me face, shouldn't you be a little more polite?"

Pang Daqian was stunned.

He and Chen Qiushan had known each other for many years, and their relationship had always been very harmonious.

And today, Chen Qiushan was actually speaking coldly to him because of a brat who had no upbringing?

This made his heart thump. "Old Chen, I... I didn't mean it that way..."

Chen Qiushan raised his hand to interrupt him. "Since you want to entrust our Sotheby's to help you auction this painting, then you must get Brother Ye's appraisal."

"Without his appraisal, Sotheby's won't dare to take this risk."

His words were even more exaggerated. He directly raised Ye Feng's importance to a level that could not be ignored.

In other words, without Ye Feng's approval, his painting could forget about entering the auction.

Pang Daqian was displeased, but he did have a favor to ask of someone, so he reluctantly took out a wooden box that he had brought with him.

This wooden box was about two feet long, and it was carved with the embossed of two dragons playing with a pearl. It could be said to be very exquisite.

“Wow, this box is really nice,” Chen Xuan immediately praised.

She could tell that this Mr. Pang did not like Ye Feng, so she wanted to ease the relationship between the two of them.

However, Pang Daqian did not appreciate her kindness. He replied coldly, “What’s the use of the box being pretty? What’s important is what’s inside.”

Chen Xuan immediately shut her mouth.

But Ye Feng’s eating movement paused, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Was it someone else’s place to berate his woman?

When Pang Daqian said those words, Chen Qiushan knew that he was in trouble. He looked at Ye Feng apologetically. “Old Pang has a straightforward temper. Brother Ye, please don’t lower yourself to his level.”

Ye Feng looked at him and did not say anything. He continued eating.

Chen Qiushan heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily Ye Feng did not lose his temper immediately.

With this Brother Ye's current status, if he were to flip out at someone, then that person would most likely not be able to survive in Yang Cheng.

It was also his fault for not telling Pang Daqian about his identity. Otherwise, he would have restrained himself.

Pang Daqian did not realize that in just a short moment, he had already made a turn around the gates of hell.

He opened the wooden box and carefully took out a scroll. Looking at his cautious appearance, he looked like a eunuch holding an imperial edict.

"Brother Ye, this painting is Zheng Banqiao's Bamboo Stone Painting that Old Pang bought for more than 5 million years ago. During this period of time, because he is in a hurry for money, he wants to auction it off at our auction house..."

As Chen Qiushan explained, he and Pang Daqian opened the Bamboo Stone Painting. Both of them were very careful, afraid that they would cause any damage to this priceless treasure.

This painting was about a foot wide and a meter long. There were mountain rocks and bamboos on it. Although there were only a few strokes, the strokes were old and artistic.

On the upper left of the painting was a poem:

One section after another, thousands of branches gather thousands of leaves.

I will not bloom, lest I stir up bees and butterflies.

There was also an inscription at the back of the poem: Banqiao Zheng Xie, and below it was the author's seal.

In addition, there were many seals in every corner of the painting, all of which were the seals of collectors. This also indirectly proved the credibility of this painting.

Zheng Xie, also known as Kerou, Li'an, also known as Banqiao, was a famous master of painting and calligraphy in the Qing Dynasty.

In recent years, the auction prices of Zheng Banqiao's calligraphy and paintings had repeatedly reached new heights. The highest one had already reached more than 40 million.

"Brother Ye, this painting has been appraised by all the appraisers in our auction house. Everyone agrees that it is an authentic work of Zheng Banqiao. The starting price is temporarily set at 10 million."

“Can you help me look at it? How much should this painting be valued at?” Chen Qiushan asked carefully. He didn’t ask if it was real or fake, but asked how much it was worth. He was obviously very confident in this painting.

Ye Feng did not answer immediately. He continued to eat with his head lowered.

Chen Qiushan was not in a hurry. He just stood there and waited.

The private room fell silent.

Pang Daqian was even more displeased when he saw that he was still putting on airs.

Just when he could not help but want to fly into a rage, Ye Feng raised his head and glanced at him, before lowering his head to eat. “Do you want to hear the truth or lies?”

Chen Qiushan hurriedly nodded. “Of course it’s the truth.”

Ye Feng chewed as he casually replied: “It’s fake.”

The private room fell silent again.