

100 Million 1051

Chapter 1051 Do You Really Think You're a God?

“Brat, what nonsense!”

The private room was silent for a moment before Pang Daqian suddenly shouted.

Zheng Banqiao’s Bamboo Stone Painting was his proudest work in his collection.

If he wasn’t in urgent need of money, he would never take it out for auction.

But now, Ye Feng said that it was fake. One could imagine how furious he was.

Although Chen Qiushan did not agree with Ye Feng’s point of view, he was also very unhappy with Pang Daqian’s attitude. “Old Pang, Brother Ye was just joking. Why are you so agitated?”

Pang Daqian’s face was filled with indignation. “Are you kidding me? Who would joke about such a thing?”

Chen Qiushan wanted to continue explaining for Ye Feng.

But at this moment, Ye Feng added: "I am not joking, this painting is fake."

Pang Daqian immediately looked at Chen Qiushan. "Old Chen, you heard him. He's still spouting nonsense."

"You said that this kid is very knowledgeable about antiques, so I brought it over for him to see. But isn't he too arrogant?"

Chen Qiushan frowned. He looked at Ye Feng hurriedly. "Brother Ye, did you see wrongly?"

"This painting has been appraised by many experts. Be it the paper, the painting, the signature, or the seal, there are no problems. Everyone agrees that it's authentic..."

Before he could finish, Pang Daqian interrupted him with a cold smile. "What do you mean he saw wrongly? He didn't even look at it, right? He had only glanced at it, and he could tell if it was real or fake? Do you really think you're a god?"

Ye Feng was busy eating earlier. He had indeed only taken a glance and immediately concluded that it was fake. It was indeed hard to believe.

"Since those experts think it's authentic, why did you come to me?" Ye Feng did not stop eating. He replied indifferently.

Chen Qiushan was a little conflicted. He had absolute confidence in Ye Feng's skills in antiques.

The antiques that he had entrusted him to auction were all the best of the best.

But this time, it was indeed difficult to convince him.

Whether it was Pang Daqian's own experts or the appraisers at Sotheby's, almost all of them were sure that it was authentic.

Even after carefully examining it, he felt that there was nothing wrong with it.

And Ye Feng had only taken a casual glance and determined that it was fake. He did not even give any explanation. This was hard to convince the crowd.

Pondering for a moment, he finally sat in front of Ye Feng and begged: "Brother Ye, please do me a favor and tell me what's wrong with this painting?"

Pang Daqian rolled up the painting and sneered, "Old Chen, I don't mean to criticize you, but you've been in the antique world for so many years. How could you be fooled by a young boy?"

Chen Qiushan ignored him, he only stared at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng saw his sincere attitude. He slowly put down his chopsticks. "For the sake of Brother Chen, I will say a few words. It's up to you whether you want to listen or not."

Chen Qiushan hurriedly nodded. "Go ahead."

Ye Feng glanced at the painting again. "The method of making this fake painting is indeed very clever, it is difficult for ordinary people to discover the problem..."

Pang Daqian immediately sneered. "It's very difficult for ordinary people to discover the problem, but you did. Isn't that to say that you're not an ordinary person?"

Ye Feng immediately shut up. He did not want to say anything more.

Chen Qiushan hurriedly continued, "But many experts have verified that the signature and seal on it are real. There are also many famous collectors' seals on it. They are all real."

Ye Feng smiled lightly. "That's why I said that this is a very good imitation, because only the signature and seal are real. The rest are fake."

Pang Daqian immediately burst into laughter. "Don't you think that's contradictory? What stamp was real and the rest were fake? It's either real or fake. This is the first time I've heard of a painting being both real and fake."

Chen Qiushan glared at him, before looking at Ye Feng again. "Brother Ye, I'm a little confused. What do you mean by the signature and seal being real, but the rest are fake?"

Ye Feng pursed his lips. "To put it simply, this painting was pieced together. Only the signature and seal were Zheng Banqiao's own. The rest were pieced together."

"Ah?"

Although Chen Qiushan found it unbelievable, he still took out a small magnifying glass and looked at the painting carefully.

Pang Daqian didn't continue to mock him this time, and he also came forward curiously.

However, the two of them looked at the painting for a long time and could not figure out what it was.

Even under a magnifying glass, there were no signs of joining.

"Hmph, Old Chen, do you really believe this kid's nonsense? Do you really think we are idiots who don't know anything? If this painting was pieced together, how can there be no signs of it?"

Pang Daqian didn't see any problem and continued to mock him.

Ye Feng could not be bothered to say another word. He continued to eat his food. He had already said what he needed to say. As for whether he listened or not, it was none of his business.

Chen Qiushan looked back at him. After pondering for a moment, he immediately took out his phone and contacted a few appraisers from Sotheby's Auction House, asking them to come to the restaurant immediately.

If someone else had said this, he would have just treated it as a joke.

But since these words came from Ye Feng, he had to be careful.

Pang Daqian had completely lost his patience. "Old Chen, we've been old friends for many years. I only listened to this kid's nonsense for so long because of you."

"Give me a definite answer now. Are you going to take this order or not? If you don't accept it, I'll go to another auction house."

Chen Qiushan quickly smiled apologetically. "Old Pang, don't be impatient. My people will be here soon. We'll appraise it one last time. If there's no problem, I'll arrange the auction for you immediately."

Pang Daqian gritted his teeth. "Alright, for your sake, I'll endure it one more time."

“I’d like to see how someone’s face will be swollen after the final test results are out.”

Saying so, he glanced at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng only smiled and continued eating.

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Chen Qiushan’s men arrived very quickly. There were five of them, all of them were old men in their fifties or sixties.

“I’m really sorry for making everyone come over so late at night. I’ll treat everyone to a meal after I’m done.”

Chen Qiushan cupped his hands in embarrassment.

One of them, an old man with a white goatee, looked puzzled. “Mr. Chen, hasn’t Mr. Pang’s painting been appraised?”

“Everyone agrees that it’s authentic. How else can we verify it?”

Before Chen Qiushan could say anything, Pang Daqian immediately said in a strange tone, "This Boss Ye said that this painting is fake. He wants to re-appraise it."

That old man glanced at Ye Feng who was eating at the side. He frowned. "Fake? Impossible! We all agreed that it was Zheng Banqiao's work, how could it be fake?"

Chapter 1052 I Need a Microscope

The other appraisers nodded in agreement.

"Yeah, we've appraised it repeatedly. In the end, we all agreed that it's authentic. There's no way it's fake."

"If it was just one person, it might have slipped our eye, but it can't slip all our eyes, right?"

"The few of us have been appraising paintings for half our lives. Could it be that we can't compare to a... the eyesight of a young man?"

"We have worked for half our lives. If we can't compare to a young man's eyesight, then we have really lived for so many years."

They were already very restrained in their words. They used the term 'young man' to address Ye Feng, instead of using the term 'wet behind the ears' to insult him. They were already giving Chen Qiushan a lot of face.

Chen Qiushan coughed awkwardly. "It's not that I don't believe in your abilities, but Mr. Ye's appraisal skills are also very strong. Since there's a dispute, we should discuss it again. Am I right?"

The goateed old man stroked his beard. "Then I wonder if this... What reason did Mr. Ye give?"

Chen Qiushan hurriedly explained, "Mr. Ye said that this painting was pieced together. Only the signature and seal are authentic works of Zheng Banqiao. The rest are all forged."

Hearing his explanation, the appraisers laughed again.

"Pieced together? What kind of joke is this? We're not blind. Can't we tell if it's pieced together or not?"

"If it was pieced together, we would definitely be able to see the traces of stitching. However, the few of us have already checked it many times. There's no problem at all."

"That's right. No matter how brilliant the stitching technique is, it's impossible for there to be no trace at all. This is too ridiculous."

"A person who says such words would appear to be a layman..."

When everyone heard Ye Feng's reason, they scoffed even more and did not show any mercy.

Pang Daqian heard everyone's criticism of Ye Feng, he became more and more pleased. There were still people who knew what was good.

Chen Qiushan hurriedly looked at Ye Feng's expression. Seeing that he was still calm, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"No matter what, since there is a dispute on this issue, please appraise it carefully again to ensure that nothing goes wrong."

Although the appraisers were reluctant, Chen Qiushan was the person in charge of Sotheby's in Yang Cheng, so they could only do as he said.

They took out their small flashlights and magnifying glasses and continued to observe the painting. As they observed, they communicated with each other.

"What's wrong with it? Why can't I tell?"

"Yeah, the paper used for this painting is all from the Qing Dynasty."

"I don't believe that the stitching can be done without leaving any traces."

“This is a whole piece of paper. How can it be pieced together...”

The appraisal lasted for more than ten minutes, and the appraisers exchanged opinions with each other.

The goateed old man looked at Chen Qiushan again. “Mr. Chen, we did a careful appraisal according to your instructions and confirmed that this painting is a complete piece. There are no traces of stitching.”

“I just don’t know if you’d rather believe someone’s nonsense or our results?”

His words were filled with resentment, clearly very dissatisfied with Chen Qiushan overthrowing their test results because of someone else’s words.

Pang Daqian immediately clapped his hands and laughed. “Let’s see how some people are going to quibble now. He can’t be the only one who’s sober, right?”

Chen Qiushan’s face was filled with embarrassment, and he looked at Ye Feng again. “Brother Ye, look at this...”

Ye Feng put down his chopsticks and rubbed his stomach. “Mmm, the food here is really good, delicious!”

Pang Daqian glanced at him. "Some people are really big-hearted. Their faces are swollen, but they can still eat it?"

Ye Feng's gaze slowly swept across the few appraisers. "I have already said before, this painting's method of forgery is very brilliant. With your ordinary eyes, of course you cannot tell."

The few appraisers were so angry that they laughed.

"Hahaha, ordinary eyes? So, you have a pair of sharp eyes?"

"Is he thinking of himself as the Great Sage Sun? Then our eyes are really blind. We actually didn't see it, hahaha..."

"Young man, it doesn't matter if you say or do something wrong. The important thing is to be brave enough to admit your mistakes. You can't be stubborn in the end."

"So many of our appraisal results can't compare to your nonsense? Aren't you too condescending?"

They were all angered by Ye Feng's arrogant attitude, and they started to retaliate.

Ye Feng looked at them with a smile. "If I prove that this painting was pieced together, wouldn't it prove that everyone here is trash? Isn't this too cruel?"

As soon as he said this, he once again attracted the attacks of several appraisers.

“I beg you, hurry up and prove it. As long as you can prove that this painting is pieced together, I’ll admit that I’m trash.”

“This kid is too arrogant. I’ve been an appraiser all my life. How can I be wrong?”

“If you can’t prove it, then you’re just trash. You don’t have the strength...”

“Cut the crap and show me the evidence...”

Chen Qiushan had wanted to be the peacemaker, but the situation was already on the verge of losing control. It was no longer an academic dispute, but more like a dispute of personal feelings.

Everyone wanted to fight for this, so there was really no way to smooth things over.

At this moment, Ye Feng looked at him. “I need a microscope.”

Chapter 1053 What Makes You Think That This Painting Is Pieced Together?

1053 What Makes You Think That This Painting Is Pieced Together?

Hearing that Ye Feng wanted to use a microscope, everyone felt that it was unbelievable.

“Haha, does he think that he can see the stitching marks with a microscope even though he can’t see them with a magnifying glass?”

“This is the first time I’ve heard that a microscope is needed to appraise a painting.”

“Then I want to ask, since the stitching marks can only be seen with a microscope, how did you see it?”

“Didn’t he just say that we are all mortal bodies? He has the Fiery Eyes, which is much stronger than a microscope.”

“Hahaha, I’m dying of laughter...”

Pang Daqian laughed so hard that he was out of breath. “This is the first time I’ve heard such a strange request. Old Chen, tell me the truth. Did you hire him to tease us? This is too funny.”

Chen Qiushan was also embarrassed. This request was really strange. It was the first time he had heard it.

Chen Xuan, who had been sitting quietly at the side, suddenly said coldly, "What's so funny? Since you want Ye Feng to give you evidence, you should fulfill any request he has. If you can't afford it, get lost."

It had to be said that the aura of a king on her body was getting stronger and stronger. As soon as she said this, it immediately shocked the group of men present.

The private room immediately fell silent.

Chen Qiushan hurriedly said, "Yes, yes, yes. Our goal is to find out if this painting is a fake."

"Since Brother Ye actually made such a request, we should naturally fulfill it. I'll call someone to send the microscope over now."

After saying that, he immediately called his friend.

The others naturally did not say anything, but they all had a mocking expression on their faces, waiting to see Ye Feng make a fool of himself.

The microscope was soon delivered, and a young man wearing glasses came over at the same time.

Chen Qiushan immediately introduced him to everyone. "This is a young talent from the Archeology Department of Yang Cheng University, Dr. Xu Qingfeng."

Xu Qingfeng waved his hand modestly. "What talent? I'm just a student. I'm still far from professional."

His humble appearance was a stark contrast to Ye Feng's arrogance.

The few appraisers present immediately had a good impression of him.

Look at him. He was so young, and he was even a doctor, but he could still be so humble.

On the other hand, some people did not have much strength, but they had quite a temper.

Chen Qiushan explained the controversy to Xu Qingfeng. "Mr. Ye said that this painting is too high-tech and might need a microscope."

When Xu Qingfeng heard this, he looked at Ye Feng a few more times. He seemed to be very interested in him.

At the same time, he also noticed that when Chen Qiushan mentioned the term 'microscope', the other appraisers all showed disdainful expressions.

Although the Archaeology Department and the antique world did not have much interaction, there were still similarities in their research.

In fact, many scientific equipment could already assist in the identification.

However, many older appraisers were still very resistant to these modern instruments. They felt that their experience and judgment were the most reliable.

It was rare for a young appraiser to think of using a microscope to assist in the appraisal.

It seemed that young people were more accepting of new things.

He had misunderstood this point. Actually, Ye Feng did not use a microscope to do the test. He used the system.

The reason why he used a microscope was just to slap these stubborn old men in the face.

“Qingfeng, help me appraise this painting and see if there are any signs of stitching.” After Chen Qiushan explained the situation, he entrusted the appraisal to Xu Qingfeng.

“Alright.”

Xu Qingfeng nodded and adjusted the microscope before taking the painting and starting the appraisal.

Pang Daqian and the few appraisers sneered at Ye Feng.

Although they didn't say anything, they were obviously waiting to see him make a fool of himself.

Chen Xuan and Chen Qiushan were also nervous. They were worried that Ye Feng would be slapped in the face.

After all, what he said was too strange.

He didn't even look at it carefully just now, but he was already certain that this painting was stitched together. Moreover, the stitching marks were so small that they needed to be seen with a microscope?

How unbelievable was that?

Ye Feng was the calmest one among them. He was not confident in himself, he was confident in the deep scanning system.

At least up until now, his system had not made a single mistake.

The room remained silent until ten minutes later, when Xu Qingfeng slowly left the microscope with an indescribable smile on his face.

Qingfeng, what's the result?" Chen Qiushan grabbed his arm, losing his composure.

Xu Qingfeng did not answer immediately. He looked at Ye Feng with interest. "I am very curious, why do you say that this painting is stitched together?"

Everyone looked at Ye Feng, they wanted to hear what he had to say.

"I... I guessed." Ye Feng gave an unexpected answer.

"Pfft..." Chen Xuan couldn't help but laugh out loud. This guy was too much. He was actually joking on such a formal occasion.

"Humph! How dare you say that? Without any evidence, you said that someone else's calligraphy and painting were fake. You're simply making irresponsible remarks." Pang Daqian was very dissatisfied with him and immediately mocked him.

The other appraisers also began to criticize him.

“How serious is it to appraise antiques? How can you be so childish? What is this?”

“Summer insects cannot talk about ice. Letting such a person appraise Zheng Banqiao’s painting is the greatest insult to Zheng Banqiao.”

“I heard that he’s the owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion? From his strength and attitude, we can see that the Maple Leaf Pavilion is just an empty name.”

“Ignorance is not scary. Ignorance and arrogance are the most terrifying...”

The situation went out of control again.

Chen Qiushan shook his head and smiled bitterly. “Qingfeng, don’t keep me in suspense. What’s the result of your appraisal?”

Xu Qingfeng didn’t expect his words to start another scolding battle. He felt a little awkward.

“Ahem, this painting is indeed stitched together!”

“Caw...”

The appraisers who were scolding Ye Feng with their saliva flying all over the place were like a group of ducks whose necks were suddenly strangled. Their voices suddenly stopped.

Chapter 1054 Old Pang, We Have To Believe In Science!

In the private room, one could hear a pin drop.

It was as if everyone's acupuncture points had been pressed, and they stood rooted to the spot.

Only Ye Feng was still holding his wine glass and drinking, as if it had nothing to do with him.

Chen Xuan's big eyes kept glancing at him, her face full of shock.

Although she usually had blind trust in Ye Feng, to be honest, she had also started to doubt him just now.

What kind of stitching process could only be seen with a microscope?

This completely overturned her understanding, so she still had doubts in her heart.

When Xu Qingfeng announced the answer, it proved that he was right again.

This caused huge waves in her heart.

Did this guy open his Heavenly Eye?

So many people studied it with magnifying glasses for so long, but they could not see any traces of stitching.

He could see the traces that could only be seen with a microscope with just a glance?

This was too unbelievable!

Chen Xuan's thoughts coincided with Chen Qiushan's.

Even though Ye Feng had given him many surprises before, none of them could compare to this one.

This time, it was no longer a surprise. It was simply a shock.

If he had not known Ye Feng for a long time and knew that he was a human with flesh and blood, he would have suspected that this guy was a robot.

Because the strength he had displayed had completely exceeded the scope of humans.

Pang Daqian and the other appraisers felt as if they had been struck by lightning.

Ye Feng's appraisal ability had completely overturned their decades of knowledge.

They were no longer just amazed by the craftsmanship of this fake painting.

They were even more amazed at Ye Feng's abnormal appraisal ability.

It was simply miraculous!

"Impossible, this is absolutely impossible!"

Pang Daqian suddenly shouted like he had lost his mind. "You must have teamed up to lie to me, right? Chen Qiushan, this is all a good show directed by you to deceive my painting, right?"

When Chen Qiushan heard that he had actually pointed the spearhead at him, he immediately flew into a rage. "Bullsh*t! How did I lie to you?"

Pang Daqian sneered. "Do you really think I'm a three-year-old? First, you urged me to take the painting to this kid for appraisal and let him point out that my painting was fake. Get a bunch of appraisers to stand on my side and play the good cop. Finally, you got some bullsh*t doctor to prove this kid's words. Is this still a f*cking serial scheme?"

The more he spoke, the more he felt that his reasoning was very reasonable. "Hahaha, the owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion, the Ph.D. in archaeology, and the microscope? You're a good director. It's a waste of your talent not to be a director. To think that I, Pang Daqian, trusted you so much. I was really blind..."

He was like a mad dog, biting everyone present.

Chen Qiushan was so angry that he laughed. "Do you have a delusional disorder? Do I have to go through so much trouble just for this lousy painting of yours?"

The appraisers were so angry that they almost vomited blood.

They had always been on his side, but they didn't expect to be labeled as 'liars' in the end. This was even more unfair than Dou E.

"I've been an appraiser all my life and have never said anything that goes against my conscience. How can I let you slander me like this?"

"I swear to God, if I lie, I'll be killed by a car when I go out."

“I don’t f*cking understand either. How can this painting be stitched together?”

“It’s understandable that you’re angry, but it’s not right for you to bite people like a mad dog...”

Xu Qingfeng didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

If he told the truth, how did he become a liar?

Ye Feng was sitting on the chair with his legs crossed. Watching this rare show, he laughed out loud from time to time.

Chen Qiushan could understand Pang Daqian’s feelings. “Old Pang, don’t get too excited. I’ll give you a satisfactory answer today.”

Then, he turned to Xu Qingfeng. “Qingfeng, please explain. How did you determine that this painting was stitched together?”

Xu Qingfeng spread his hands. “It’s actually quite simple. The workmanship of this assembly is indeed superb. It’s difficult to see the problem with the naked eye.”

“But the fiber cells of these two kinds of paper are different. You can only see the problem with a microscope.”

“The main material of the paper used for the inscription and seal is straw and sandalwood bark. As for the other parts of the paper, there are components of dragon beard grass and wood pulp...”

Following his introduction, Chen Qiushan and several appraisers walked to the microscope to take a look. Even Pang Daqian couldn't help but follow.

Just as Xu Qingfeng had said, the paper used for the signature and seal was indeed different from the other parts.

After receiving this answer, everyone felt their scalps go numb.

“It's really stitched together? Isn't the craftsmanship of this assembly too superb? It was done flawlessly.”

“I've been doing appraisals for my entire life, and I almost fell for it.”

“Aiyaya, we actually misunderstood Mr. Ye. So what he said was right.”

“We actually mocked and berated him just now. It's really embarrassing...”

The iron-clad truth was placed in front of them, and it was already indisputable.

Only then did everyone realize that the truth was really in the hands of a few people.

A large group of them had just criticized him, but it turned out that what he said was right.

“Mr. Ye, we... we’re indeed a bunch of trash. We actually spoke ill of you just now. We’re really ashamed!”

The goateed old man walked in front of Ye Feng and bowed apologetically.

The other appraisers also came over to apologize, their attitudes very sincere.

Ye Feng had always been a person who respected others.

Now that this group of people had changed their attitude toward him, he naturally wouldn’t go against them like before. He immediately stood up and said, “I wouldn’t dare.”

Only Pang Daqian couldn’t put down his pride and stood there blankly, not knowing what to do.

Chen Qiushan walked over and patted his shoulder. "Old Pang, we have to believe in science!"

Pang Daqian smiled bitterly. He walked in front of Ye Feng in shame. "Mr. Ye, I looked down on you earlier, I apologize."

When Ye Feng faced him, he was not as lenient toward those appraisers, mainly because this guy had reprimanded Chen Xuan before.

"Hmph, what does it have to do with me what you think of me? If it wasn't for Brother Chen's face, I wouldn't have bothered to meddle in your business."

"Yes, yes, yes. I understand, I understand. Mr. Ye has a unique eye. I admire you so much."

Pang Daqian also knew that he had offended Ye Feng too much. He did not expect to ask for his forgiveness. When turned around and saw his Bamboo Stone Painting, he was furious.

He rushed up and grabbed the fake, tearing it into pieces.

Chapter 1055 I'm Numb, I'm Completely Numb!

"Old Pang, don't be like this." Chen Qiushan knew that this incident had greatly affected him and hurriedly went forward to comfort him.

“Ah...” Pang Daqian vented his anger and turned his head to lean on Chen Qiushan’s shoulder, crying like a child weighing more than 200 pounds. “Old Chen, Old Pang is so bitter. How could a genuine piece of Zheng Banqiao’s work become a fake...”

Everyone present had a strange smile on their faces as they looked at the two of them with a hint of playfulness.

Chen Qiushan was also extremely embarrassed, but his old friend was still sad, so he couldn’t push him away heartlessly. He could only let him cry on his shoulder.

Pang Daqian cried for a few minutes before he calmed down a little.

Chen Qiushan then smiled at everyone. “Alright, alright. We’ve eliminated a counterfeit for the collectors today. Everyone should be happy.”

“I’ve troubled everyone to make this trip today. Everyone hasn’t eaten yet, right? Let’s cancel the banquet and have a new table.”

Before everyone could agree, Ye Feng stood up slowly. “Brother Chen, I have already eaten. If there is nothing else, I will take my leave.”

Chen Qiushan was about to ask him to stay, but Ye Feng suddenly thought of something. “Oh, right, I just got an item today. I would like to ask Brother Chen to help me auction it.”

“Anyway, I appraised it myself. If you’re worried, you can get your appraiser to appraise it again.”

His words sounded normal, but Chen Qiushan and the appraisers present felt uncomfortable.

In their eyes, Ye Feng’s appraisal ability was at the level of a cheat.

Since he had verified that it was real, was there a need for others to verify it?

But they were very curious, with Ye Feng’s foresight, what kind of item could he take out?

At this time, Ye Feng took out a black leather bag from under the table.

When everyone saw this scene, they were all somewhat dumbfounded.

Pang Daqian’s fake painting was kept in such an exquisite box, but he had put it in this black leather bag.

Moreover, this black leather bag was casually thrown at his feet just now and was kicked around by him. Wasn’t he afraid that he would break the things inside?

However, on second thought, they reckoned that there was nothing valuable inside. Otherwise, why would they be so careless?

At this moment, Ye Feng took out a jade item and placed it on the table. "It's not anything expensive, it's not as well packaged as Mr. Pang's, sorry for the embarrassment."

When they saw the green jade high lamp, everyone's eyes almost popped out.

These people were either antique appraisers, collectors, or archaeologists. How could they not recognize what this was?

"Green jade high lamp, hiss..."

Chen Qiushan called out the name word by word, and he immediately gasped.

Numb, completely numb!

Everyone present felt their entire bodies go numb, and they all fell onto their chairs with a thud. Their eyes were fixed on this rare treasure.

The green jade high lamp in front of them was definitely a national treasure.

Usually, if one wanted to see a treasure of this level, they could only go to some large museum to see it. Moreover, most of the time, they would only see replicas.

“Is this real?” Chen Qiushan asked subconsciously and immediately reacted, “Ah, no, I mean... Where did you get this... Ah, no... I mean...”

He was so excited that he was incoherent. He wanted to reach out and touch it, but before he could touch it, he hurriedly retracted his hand. It was as if he would taint the lamp if he touched it.

The other appraisers were also jumping up and down excitedly like monkeys.

When they saw the black leather bag casually thrown on the ground, they thought it was just an inconspicuous item. Who would have thought that it was a national treasure of this level?

Pang Daqian looked at Ye Feng in shock. Such a precious treasure was just casually placed in a leather bag?

And his fake painting was put in such a good box. This was the difference!

Ye Feng looked at the crazy expressions of these people and was speechless. It was just a jade artifact, right? Was it necessary?

“Brother Chen, I’ll leave this matter to you. After the auction, just transfer the money to my account.”

He patted Chen Qiushan’s shoulder and left with Chen Xuan.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

He didn’t ask Chen Qiushan to give him a receipt or any other proof for such a precious treasure. Was he not afraid that the other party would switch the package or renege on the payment?

After all, hundreds of thousands or even millions were enough to make people take the risk, let alone this kind of treasure that was worth at least a few hundred million.

Perhaps only Chen Qiushan knew that if he dared to do this, he naturally had the confidence to do so.

Was it so easy to take Mr. Ye’s things from Yang Cheng?

Unless they were tired of living.

Even so, it showed Ye Feng’s trust in him.

One could imagine how big of a storm it would be in the antique world when the news of Sotheby's auctioning the green jade high lamp spread.

And with this achievement, his position at Sotheby's would become even more stable.

This was the benefit of having a golden thigh!

"Looks like I can't eat this meal. If I don't send this treasure back to the auction house, I won't be able to eat this meal in peace."

Chen Qiushan hurriedly apologized to everyone and carefully put the green jade high lamp into his bag.

Everyone expressed their understanding and followed him away, wanting to continue admiring this peerless treasure.

Chapter 1056 Woman, You're in Danger Right Now

Cloud hair, flowers, gold steps shake, hibiscus tent warm spring night.

Spring nights are short and the sun rises high. From then on, kings didn't go to court early.

An absurd night passed. Ye Feng and Chen Xuan only fell asleep hugging each other in the wee hours of the morning.

She slept until it was almost noon when she was woken up by the urgent ringing of the phone.

Chen Xuan's fair and jade-like arm stretched out from under the blanket. She took her phone from the bedside table and looked at it. It was Zhang Youting.

After she came back last night, she had already told the company about the matters of Bamboo Island Village. Zhang Youting would send someone to help the old secretary with the house, so she gave herself a rare holiday.

Logically speaking, with Zhang Youting's ability, she should be able to deal with this matter. Why was she calling now?

"Hello, Youting, what's the matter?" She slowly leaned against the headboard and tried to cover her body with the blanket.

"Sister Xuan, we have encountered a situation here..."

Before Zhang Youting could finish speaking, she heard a commotion coming from the other end. "I'll see who the f*ck dares to sell the house to you. I'll kill him first..."

Chen Xuan frowned. "Youting, what happened?"

She had gone to Bamboo Island Village with Ye Feng yesterday and had already communicated with the old secretary. Logically speaking, they should not have changed their mind at the last minute.

Zhang Youting's voice was a little anxious. "Sister Xuan, our acquisition was going quite smoothly, but a group of rascals suddenly came and beat up our people without saying a word... Don't come over. If you dare to touch me..."

The last sentence was obviously directed at the group of 'scoundrels' she was talking about. Then, the call was cut off.

Chen Xuan hurriedly called again, but no one picked up. She panicked and hurriedly pushed Ye Feng who was still sleeping, "Xiao Feng, don't sleep, something bad has happened..."

Ye Feng did not even raise his head. He reached out and hooked his arms around her neck, pulling her into the blanket. "What's the big deal, you'll be fine after sleeping."

Chen Xuan struggled to break free from his claws and pushed him hard. "Don't sleep anymore. Something happened at Bamboo Island Village."

Ye Feng opened his sleepy eyes. "What happened? Didn't we already talk about it yesterday?"

"Youting called just now. She said that they met a group of village bullies and beat up our people," Chen Xuan replied as she put on her clothes.

Ye Feng slowly sat up, and he scratched his head. "If you meet a bully, what's the use of going over? Can you beat a bully?"

Chen Xuan had already put on her clothes and rushed into the bathroom. "Youting is timid. I'm afraid she can't handle it alone. I have to rush over immediately."

Ye Feng yawned and started to put on his clothes. "You really care about her, you even risked your life to save her. It's really touching."

Chen Xuan hurriedly washed up and walked out. "When I first started my business, Youting has been with me. During that time, we went through so many things, but she never left me."

"She is at least half the reason why I am where I am today. Our relationship is no longer just that of a superior and subordinate, but more like a family. We can share anything with each other."

Ye Feng walked over slowly and hooked his arm around her slender waist. "Including men?"

Chen Xuan pushed him away angrily. "I'm not in the mood to joke with you right now. I have to rush over immediately."

Ye Feng pulled her hand. "I'll go with you. You must remember that no matter when you are in danger, I will always be your safest support."

Chen Xuan smiled and nodded. "Yes, when I'm in danger, you're the safest person to rely on. When I am safe, you are the most dangerous big bad guy."

Ye Feng laughed evilly. "Woman, you are in danger now..."

As he spoke, he was about to attack again.

Chen Xuan hurriedly pushed away his demonic claws. "Now is not the time to mess around. We have to leave quickly."

Ye Feng also knew that the situation was very serious. He quickly changed his clothes and left with Chen Xuan.

..

Bamboo Island Village.

Zhang Youting and a few employees of Lingyun Real Estate were chased by a group of hoes and shovels.

Two of the employees had already been beaten up badly.

“You’re too barbaric. If you dare to hit me again, we’ll call the police.” Zhang Youting’s hair was a little messy, and she was wearing high heels. She had accidentally sprained her ankle just now and was limping.

“Call the police? Do you know what it means to not blame the masses?” The man at the front with a chopper in his hand sneered.

This man was called Dumbo Wang, the village tyrant of Bamboo Island Village, who usually worked in the city.

Yesterday, he heard from his family that a rich man had come to the village and wanted to buy their houses in large quantities, so he rushed back overnight.

They had been buying houses in an orderly manner just now, and many villagers were very enthusiastic.

However, Dumbo Wang had suddenly brought a bunch of local ruffians over, claiming that the price they were offering was too low. Each suite would cost at least 300,000 yuan.

The two sides argued for a while before Dumbo Wang suddenly attacked and injured two of their employees.

Zhang Youting thought that the acquisition would go smoothly, so she did not bring too many people with her. She was caught off guard.

“What a bunch of unruly people. You’re simply unreasonable!” Zhang Youting said coldly. She immediately took out her phone and prepared to call the police.

Seeing this, Dumbo Wang strode over and snatched her phone away. “You f*cking b*tch, you really dared to call the police?”

Zhang Youting looked at him coldly. “Give me back my phone. This is considered robbery.”

“Hahaha, robbery? Who the f*ck are you trying to scare?” Dumbo Wang threw the phone on the ground as he spoke, swinging the chopper in his hand and chopping down.

“Ah...” Zhang Youting immediately screamed in fear.

The other employees had never encountered such a situation before and were also scared pale.

Dumbo Wang glared at her fiercely. “Tell me the truth. Do you have any insider information? Is the price of our houses going to increase?”

Zhang Youting stared at him coldly. “No comment!”

Chapter 1057 Don't Be Afraid, He Will Take Care of It

Dumbo Wang sneered. “I know even if you don’t tell me. Otherwise, why would you come all the way here to our village to buy our houses?”

“I won’t ask for more from you. How about 300,000 yuan per set? You should be able to earn quite a bit, right?”

Zhang Youting snorted. “We can only offer 100,000 at most. If you don’t want to sell it, others will. You have no right to stop them.”

Dumbo Wang laughed out loud and waved the chopper in his hand. “If I don’t agree, you can ask them who would dare to sell the house to you. I’ll set their house on fire first.”

The villagers who were watching from afar immediately shrank their necks, their faces revealing fear.

This Dumbo Wang was used to being a tyrant in the village. Who would dare to provoke such a person?

Zhang Youting sighed. It seemed that there was no way to proceed with today’s acquisition. “I hope that you will consider it carefully. Contact us after you have considered it.”

After saying that, she immediately called out to her subordinates, “Let’s go.”

As they spoke, they turned around and got into the car.

However, Dumbo Wang was still unwilling to let it go. He rushed to the front of the car first. "What do you mean? Are you f*cking playing with us? You said you wanted to buy a house, and I came all the way back, but you're not buying it? Then how about my compensation for lost time and mental damage?"

Zhang Youting felt helpless when she encountered such a scoundrel. "You should understand the situation. It's not that we don't want to accept you, but you're making things difficult for us..."

"How the f*ck did I make things difficult for you? Isn't it just asking for more money from you? Is 300,000 a lot?"

"We won't accept it. Is that okay?"

"No! You have to accept it today, no matter what. If you don't accept it, don't even think about leaving!"

Dumbo Wang brandished his chopper a few times, his threat evident.

Zhang Youting was so angry that her pretty face turned pale. "You're forcing me to buy and sell. You're simply a robber! Move aside, let us go..."

With that, she was about to push Dumbo Wang away.

"Ya, you stinky b*tch, you still want to fight me?"

Dumbo Wang was instantly enraged, and he immediately swung his chopper at Zhang Youting.

“Ah...”

The few employees who accompanied her were all scared silly. They did not expect this guy to actually dare to cut people.

Zhang Youting was also completely stunned. She watched helplessly as the wood-chopping knife slashed toward her head. She even forgot to dodge.

At this critical moment, her arm was suddenly grabbed by a large hand. Then, her body was pulled away by a strong force and she crashed into a solid chest.

She looked up and saw a young and handsome face.

“Mr. Ye...” Her voice was a little choked, the grievance and shock in her heart surged up, and tears could not stop flowing.

“Step back. I’ll take care of everything.” Ye Feng did not say anything. He pushed her behind him.

Zhang Youting looked at the tall figure in front of her, and her heart thumped wildly.

Step back, I'm here.

It was a simple sentence, but it gave her an unprecedented sense of security.

Especially when she leaned against his firm chest just now, that feeling left her with an endless aftertaste.

At this moment, she noticed Chen Xuan standing beside her and staring at her with a strange gaze.

Zhang Youting looked away guiltily. "Sister Xuan, I'm sorry. I messed up."

Chen Xuan smiled and touched her cheek. "Don't be afraid. He'll take care of it."

It was also a simple sentence, but it made Zhang Youting feel a hint of jealousy.

It was like saying, "My man can take care of everything." It was more or less showing off.

Ye Feng did not know that there was a slight tension between the two women behind him. He was staring at Dumbo Wang in front of him.

“Heh, are you trying to kill someone? Why? Isn’t it illegal for you to kill someone?” The corners of his mouth curled up into a smile as he took the initiative to speak in a teasing manner.

A hint of viciousness flashed across Dumbo Wang’s face. “I’m killing you black-hearted profiteers. If you don’t buy these houses today, I’ll kill you all.”

Ye Feng spread his hands. “Who said we won’t buy it? We’re here to buy a house. Is there a misunderstanding?”

Zhang Youting walked over and told him what had happened.

After Ye Feng heard this, he frowned. “300,000? Didn’t we agree on 100,000 yesterday?”

Dumbo Wang sneered. “That’s because I wasn’t home. You can only fool those old fools. Can you fool me?”

Ye Feng ignored him. He turned around and waved at the old secretary who was watching from afar. “Come here.”

The old secretary hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he walked over slowly.

Ye Feng looked at him unhappily. "What happened? Didn't we agree on the price? Why did you suddenly change your mind?"

The old secretary hurriedly waved his hand. "We didn't change our mind. We're all looking forward to it."

"But... But if Dumbo Wang doesn't agree, we can't do anything about it."

Ye Feng laughed coldly. "If he doesn't agree, then won't it be over if we don't buy from him? The question is, do you want to sell it?"

The old secretary hurriedly nodded. "Of course we want to sell it, but..."

As he spoke, he looked at Dumbo Wang's expression and hesitated.

Ye Feng patted his shoulder. "As long as you want to sell it. Youting, take them to trade."

The last sentence was directed at Zhang Youting.

Without waiting for Zhang Youting to agree, Dumbo Wang suddenly waved his chopper. "I'll f*cking see who dares to do that!"

"If I don't agree today, I'll kill anyone who dares to sell their house to them."

When the old secretary saw him fly into a rage, he immediately fled in fear.

The villagers were also listless and did not dare to speak.

Ye Feng shook his head and smiled, looking at Dumbo Wang again. "Can I ask you a question?"

Dumbo Wang glared at him. "If you have something to say, say it."

Ye Feng touched his nose. "If I buy them at 300,000 per set, how much do you plan to give them?"

Dumbo Wang didn't hide anything and said directly, "100,000."

Ye Feng smiled. "I thought you were doing this for the benefit of the villagers. I respected you for being a man, but I didn't expect you to be doing this for your own benefit?"

Dumbo Wang wasn't ashamed, but proud instead. "I can ask for an extra 200,000 because of my ability. What does it have to do with them?"

Ye Feng stared at him. "Actually, I have a hundred ways to kill you, but I really don't want things to get to that point."

"How about this? We'll both take a step back. I'll buy them from you at 150,000 yuan per set. As for how much you give them, I don't care. It depends on your own ability."

Zhang Youting wanted to interrupt.

There were at least a hundred houses here. If he spent an extra 50,000 yuan on each house, it would be several million yuan.

Just because of a scoundrel, they had to pay such a high price. It made her heart ache a little.

However, Chen Xuan shook her head at her, indicating that she shouldn't talk too much.

Zhang Youting had no choice but to shut up.

But they had underestimated Dumbo Wang's greed. When he heard Ye Feng's suggestion, he immediately laughed. "This is a huge concession, 300,000 turned into 150,000? Do you take me for a fool? 300,000, not a single cent less!"

Chapter 1058 Weren't You Very Arrogant Just Now?

The smile on Ye Feng's face disappeared. "I have already given you a chance, but you did not cherish it, don't blame me."

Dumbo Wang wasn't afraid at all. "Whatever tricks you have up your sleeve, just use them. If I, Dumbo Wang, blink, I'll be your son."

Ye Feng could not be bothered to talk nonsense with him. He took out his phone and dialed a number. "Bamboo Island Village, bring more people."

There was no nonsense in those seven short words.

Dumbo Wang laughed disdainfully. "Do you think you can scare me? I'll stand here today and see what you can do to me!"

He had brought more than 20 people with him this time. They were all hooligans, and fighting was a common occurrence.

At this moment, his subordinates also waved their shovels and hoes, arrogantly showing off to Ye Feng.

In their eyes, Ye Feng was just scaring them.

There were so many of them. What was there to be afraid of?

But soon, they realized how childish their thoughts were.

Normally, it would take at least an hour to get to Bamboo Island Village from the center of Yangcheng City.

However, less than half an hour after Ye Feng made the call, more than ten vans entered Bamboo Island Village, it was clear how fast these people were.

Screech...

More than a dozen vans stopped by the roadside in unison. When the doors were opened, a group of men in black holding machetes poured out of the cars.

There were at least a dozen people in a van, and there were at least a hundred people in all the vans.

Moreover, it was obvious that these people were not ordinary hooligans. Each of them was murderous.

Dumbo Wang and his brothers' expressions changed drastically, their legs trembling.

They had never expected that the other party could gather so many people with a single call. Wasn't this aura too terrifying?

Zhang Youting and the others had never experienced such a thing before, so they were also shocked by this scene.

Only Chen Xuan looked calm, but she couldn't help but panic.

Under everyone's gaze, Gao Hu quickly walked to Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye, who was the one who offended you? Do you want to leave his corpse intact, or chop him up and feed him to the dogs?"

As he spoke, he turned to Dumbo Wang and the others.

Gao Hu was originally a fierce person who licked blood on the blade. In addition to the fact that he was now in charge of the entire Chaoxin Gang, he had an even more ambitious temperament.

Even those who had been in the underworld for a long time would feel their hearts palpitate when they saw him now, let alone a hooligan like him.

Dumbo Wang shuddered in fear. "I... I'm not, I didn't... I..."

Ye Feng looked at him unkindly. "Stand up straight, don't be a coward. Weren't you very arrogant just now? Continue to stand there in a daze."

Dumbo Wang's smile was uglier than a crying face as he fell to his knees with a thud. "Big Brother, I was wrong... Spare me, Big Brother..."

His brothers also threw away their hoes and shovels and knelt down.

Ye Feng saw their cowardly expressions and could not help but sigh. "People like you are really despicable. I tried to negotiate with you but you refused to listen, you have to use force on me, right?"

Dumbo Wang hurriedly smiled. "I... We didn't know that you were so powerful, Big Brother. Otherwise, we wouldn't have dared to make things difficult for you even if we were given a hundred guts..."

Ye Feng slowly squatted in front of him. "So, you are not going to stop us from buying it?"

Dumbo Wang nodded vigorously. "I wouldn't dare, I wouldn't dare. You can take as much as you want."

Ye Feng nodded in satisfaction. "What about the price?"

Dumbo Wang gave a sly smile. "We'll do as you said. 150,000."

“Hmm?” Ye Feng glared at him.

“Ah, no... It’s 100,000, 100,000!” Dumbo Wang replied with a sobbing tone.

“No, it’s 90,000.” Ye Feng was still not satisfied.

“What? Didn’t you say 100,000 yuan before?” Dumbo Wang was a little dumbfounded.

“The past is the past, and the present is the present. I can only pay 90,000 for each set now. You can give them the remaining 10,000.”

“Ah?”

Dumbo Wang was completely dumbfounded. “I... Should give it to them?”

Although 10,000 yuan was not a lot, there were more than 100 houses in their village. If each family paid 10,000 yuan, that would be more than 1 million yuan.

He worked in the city and could not earn 30,000 to 40,000 yuan a year. He usually indulged in debauchery and did not have much savings on hand.

Ye Feng patted his face. "It's not much. You and your brothers can just gather a few tens of thousands each. That should be enough."

Dumbo Wang's men were also dumbfounded. They had thought that they would be able to make a fortune with Dumbo Wang this time. Now they had not earned any money, they still had to spend tens of thousands?

"Brother, we don't have that much money. Please spare us."

"That's right, Big Brother. Dumbo Wang forced us to come here. Just make him pay. It has nothing to do with us."

"That's right. It was all Dumbo Wang's idea. We were forced to come here by him."

"Big Brother, please spare us..."

Chapter 1059 Don't Be Too Greedy, Just Sell It for 600 Million

"What does it have to do with me whether you have money or not?"

Ye Feng did not have any sympathy for these ruffians. "Gao Hu, bring your men to supervise them. After we're done with the acquisition, let them make up for the difference. If they can't make up for it, we'll make up for it with their lives."

“Yes, sir!” Gao Hu immediately replied respectfully and waved his hand at his subordinates.

The members of the Chaoshin Gang immediately surrounded Dumbo Wang and his gang, not letting a single one escape.

Dumbo Wang and the others really wanted to cry.

Mr. Ye had already given in to them and was willing to pay an additional 50,000 yuan for each house. They should have stopped when they were ahead.

A house was worth 50,000 yuan. There were more than 100 houses in the village. That was a few million yuan. It was enough for them to live comfortably for the rest of their lives.

However, because of their greed, not only did they lose this windfall, they even had to pay more.

Those twenty-over men were itching to strangle Dumbo Wang to death.

Without Dumbo Wang and the others’ obstruction, Zhang Youting and the others resumed their acquisition plan, and the villagers scrambled to come forward to trade.

“Everyone, don’t be anxious. Let’s do it one by one...”

Zhang Youting was organizing the transaction while looking at Ye Feng from time to time, her gaze was filled with a strange expression.

What was a thorny problem for her was easily solved by Mr. Ye.

Such a man was too charming.

Especially the boss of the Chaoxin Gang, who was bowing in front of him like a pug.

This also gave Ye Feng the aura of a super boss.

Unknowingly, she became infatuated.

However, she did not notice that not far behind her, Chen Xuan was staring at her with a complicated expression.

“Mr. Ye, is there any reason for you to buy the houses here?” Gao Hu looked at the lively scene and his heart skipped a beat.

He had already experienced Mr. Ye’s methods. He would never do something that was thankless.

He would never believe that he came all the way to this godforsaken place for charity.

There must be an unknown reason behind this.

Ye Feng turned around and glanced at him. "I don't have any intentions, it was just a whim. If you're interested, you can also take a few sets."

Gao Hu's eyes lit up. "I... Can I?"

Ye Feng revealed a faint smile. "What's wrong with that? But don't blame me if you lose money."

Gao Hu nodded excitedly. "Thank you, Mr. Ye."

After saying that, he hurriedly ran to the side to make a call and get someone to send the money over.

He had been busy cleaning up the Chaoxin Gang recently. This was definitely a rare opportunity.

Ye Feng looked at his anxious expression and felt that it was funny.

Gao Hu had always been respectful to him and would be at his beck and call. He did not mind giving him a share of the pie.

After all, raising a dog required a few bones. He couldn't order people around like dogs every day without giving anything at all.

He was not that stingy.

Moreover, he had already bought a lot of houses here. Moreover, he had specially instructed them to prioritize buying houses in the core areas.

Even if Gao Hu joined in, he could only purchase some of the more remote areas.

Even so, he could still make a fortune.

Gao Hu's men rushed over and began to purchase as well.

The acquisition went on for an entire day, mainly because many owners were far away and were rushing over.

However, most of the purchases had already been completed. Only a dozen or so households were left to Gao Hu.

In the end, Lingyun Real Estate had acquired a total of 140 houses. They were all in prime locations near the subway station that was about to be built.

As for Gao Hu, he had received around forty sets. He was slightly further away from Ye Feng, but he was already very satisfied with this. He was extremely grateful to Ye Feng.

The two parties had bought more than 180 houses in total, which meant that Dumbo Wang and his gang had to fork out more than 1.8 million.

In the end, under the constant beating and intimidation of the people from the Chaoxin Gang, these twenty over people borrowed money from their relatives and friends. Each of them gathered nearly 100,000 yuan to make up for this hole.

They naturally did not dare to bear a grudge against Ye Feng and the Chaoxin Gang, but they hated Dumbo Wang to the bone. He would not have a good time in the future.

But this had nothing to do with Ye Feng.

After returning to Chen Xuan's residence, she asked how he planned to plan the land.

Ye Feng already had a plan in mind. "Contact some real estate companies with good relationships. If someone is willing to take it, sell it as soon as possible."

Chen Xuan was stunned. "Aren't we going to develop it ourselves?"

Ye Feng held her face lovingly. "Doesn't Lingyun Real Estate have enough projects now? Can you handle it?"

When Chen Xuan heard this, she laughed too. "Indeed, Lingyun Real Estate has too many good projects right now. It's impossible for them to handle all of them."

Ye Feng pinched her little nose. "Your words are a little ridiculous. Others can't even find a single good project, but you're worried because there are too many good projects. You deserve a beating!"

Chen Xuan sighed helplessly. "Who asked me to lean against a big tree to enjoy the shade? With a big tree like you, it's hard not to earn money."

Ye Feng nodded seriously. "Speaking of trees, there is a skill called 'Old Tree Coiling'..."

When Chen Xuan heard this, her pretty face instantly turned red. "Do you want to die? Why are we talking about that again?"

Ye Feng grabbed her small hand. "We are already an old couple. Why are you still shy?"

Chen Xuan laughed and scolded, "Do you think everyone is as thick-skinned as you?"

The two of them laughed for a while before Chen Xuan became serious again. "By the way, how much are you going to sell this project for?"

Ye Feng thought about it. "Don't be too greedy, just sell it for 600 million."

"How much?"

When Chen Xuan heard this number, she was so shocked that her mouth dropped open.

They had spent more than 10 million yuan to buy those houses.

And Ye Feng actually wanted to sell it for 600 million.

Directly increasing it by more than 60 times, and this was called not being too greedy?

How much was considered greedy?

Ye Feng saw that she was shocked. He immediately smiled and pinched her little face.

“The potential of this project is far more than that. If it wasn’t for the fact that Lingyun Real Estate couldn’t develop it, I wouldn’t have let others take a share of the profits.”

Seeing how confident he was, Chen Xuan did not say anything more and began to contact some real estate companies with better relationships.

The first person she thought of was Luo Jingyuan. He had a good relationship with Ye Feng. Such a profitable project should be given to him first.

However, when the call went through, Luo Jingyuan’s phone was switched off.

When she called Longjiang Real Estate, her assistant told her that Luo Jingyuan had gone overseas for a vacation and they couldn’t contact him.

Ye Feng laughed loudly. “It seems that Brother Luo is not destined to be rich. Then, let’s contact the others.”

Chen Xuan could only call the boss of a real estate company that had a good relationship with Lingyun Real Estate.

When they heard that Chen Xuan wanted to sell a project in a remote area to them for 600 million, the other party immediately laughed. “President Chen, are you kidding me? This kind of project... Is it worth 600 million?”

Chapter 1060 Believe It or Not, They Will Come Begging You Soon

1060 Believe It or Not, They Will Come Begging You Soon

Chen Xuan immediately explained, “Director Guo, the potential of this project is amazing. Please believe me this once.”

“President Chen, I’m really sorry. Even if I agree to this project, the Board of Directors will not agree. You should find someone else.”

Chen Xuan hung up the phone helplessly and contacted the bosses of a few real estate companies.

However, when these people heard about the project in Bamboo Island Village, they all politely declined.

Some said that their company’s projects could not be arranged and they had no intention of exploring other projects for the time being.

Some said that their company’s funds were not enough and they could only regret missing out.

There were also people who were gloating, as if they were surprised that Chen Xuan, the new queen of the real estate industry, had taken over such a lousy project.

No matter how polite these people were, they all conveyed one thing – we don't like such a lousy project.

Chen Xuan contacted everyone and walked to Ye Feng helplessly. "They all rejected. Only one company said that they can take over, but they are only willing to pay 80 million."

"80 million?" When Ye Feng heard this price, he immediately sneered. "Do you believe in fate?"

Chen Xuan was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Ye Feng revealed a mischievous smile. "Some people, even if you give them the opportunity to make a fortune, they will not be able to grasp it. This is fate!"

Chen Xuan sat beside him. "Then what should we do now?"

"Wait."

"Wait?"

“Yes, believe it or not, they will come to beg you very soon. And the price will definitely be higher than ours.”

“Really?”

Chen Xuan had some doubts about his words.

But soon, or more accurately, that night, she no longer had any doubts about his words.

Because that night, a big piece of news suddenly broke out on the Yang Cheng News.

“In order to alleviate the pressure on the city of Yang Cheng, the city’s transportation department has decided to open a new subway station in Bamboo Island Village. It is expected to open in May next year...”

This news caused a huge commotion.

Anyone could see the huge benefits behind a subway station.

All of a sudden, the major real estate companies in Yang Cheng heard the news and rushed to Bamboo Island Village overnight.

That night, Bamboo Island Village welcomed the most lively night in its history.

Countless luxury cars gathered, and they were all big bosses waving money.

However, these excited big bosses soon received bad news. The houses in Bamboo Island Village had been purchased one step ahead of time at a price that was so low that it made one's hair stand on end. Not a single one of them had escaped!

To them, this was like a bolt from the blue!

“Who was the one who got there first and stole our cake?”

“Yeah, the news has just been released, and someone had already completed the acquisition. They must have gotten the inside news in advance.”

“Isn't this too unfair? The news was only released after the acquisition was completed? Isn't that letting that company have it all for themselves?”

“Moreover, they were buying it at a price of 100,000 yuan per set. This is simply a black-hearted profiteer.”

“We must report this to our superiors. This kind of shady business is too unfair to us.”

“Yes, they have to give us an explanation.”

“Tell me, which company is it?”

The group of big bosses immediately surrounded the group of villagers and asked fiercely.

These villagers had never seen such a scene before. They were so scared that he couldn't even speak.

Dumbo Wang, who was in the crowd, rolled his eyes. These people were all big bosses, so they should be able to help him deal with that kid.

At the thought of this, he immediately took the initiative to stand up. “The ones who bought our house are Lingyun Real Estate and Chao... Chaoxin Gang. They forced us to sell the house to them.”

“All of you are good people. You have to help us seek justice...”

“Uh...”

Those people who were originally clamoring to complain immediately stopped.

They could not afford to offend the Chaoxin Gang alone.

Furthermore, there was Lingyun Real Estate.

Actually, they weren't afraid of Lingyun Real Estate.

Lingyun Real Estate's momentum was strong, but its foundation in Yang Cheng was still shallow.

What they were really afraid of was the big boss behind Lingyun Real Estate.

According to rumors, the boss of Lingyun Real Estate, Chen Xuan, was Ye Feng's woman.

"That... I think President Chen has good taste, right? She actually knew that there would be a subway station here."

"Haha, that's right. Mr. Ye is even more wise and divine. He has calculated everything."

"Tsk, tsk, a purchase price of 100,000 yuan for one set. Mr. Ye is a business genius!"

“How can we compare to Mr. Ye’s divine foresight?”

“He deserves to be rich in the world...”

Everyone suddenly changed their tone, completely forgetting who was the one who had scolded the ‘black-hearted profiteer’ and ‘shady business’ just now. They even wanted to complain.

After all, there were too many people at the scene. Who knew which words would reach Mr. Ye’s ears?

Niu Sidun, the Ye family, and Gao Junming’s fates were still fresh in his mind.

They did not want to follow in the footsteps of these dead souls.

Dumbo Wang panicked. “Aren’t you going to complain? That Ye brat is too arrogant. You must not let him off.”

The group of bosses looked at each other and grinned hideously.

“How dare you disrespect Mr. Ye? You’re courting death!”

A group of well-dressed big bosses swarmed over and started punching and kicking Dumbo Wang.

“Ah... Help, the big boss is hitting someone...”