

100 Million 1071

Chapter 1071 Who the F*ck Is Your Family?

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Seeing that Chen Xuan had finished the call, Wei Guanghui immediately became suspicious. "You... Did you just call my cousin?"

Chen Xuan's tone when she spoke to Wei Changfeng earlier was very impolite and even carried a hint of threat.

This made him a little suspicious. There was still someone in Yang Cheng who dared to speak to his cousin in such a tone?

Chen Xuan turned the phone to him. "Look for yourself. Is this your cousin's number?"

Wei Guanghui took a closer look and immediately shivered. That was indeed his cousin's number.

"All of you... I... Haha, this is really like a flood washing over the Dragon King Temple. One family doesn't recognize one family anymore."

"So you know my cousin. How about this? I'll return the project to you guys, and we'll just pretend that we don't know each other..."

He had already realized the seriousness of the problem. He might have kicked an iron plate this time.

However, he couldn't put down his pride and wanted to use the word 'family' to fool them.

Ye Feng sneered: "Who the f*ck is your family?"

"Do you think you can just take my project as you like? If you want to return it now, I don't want it anymore."

Wei Guanghui hurriedly wiped his sweat. "Boss Ye, I was just joking with you. I didn't mean to offend you. I hope you won't pursue this matter anymore for my cousin's sake, okay?"

Ye Feng nodded. "I can let it go..."

"As long as you compensate us with 100 million yuan, I'll let you go," he continued before Wei Guanghui could cheer up.

Wei Guanghui immediately put on a long face. "Boss Ye, aren't you joking? My company isn't even worth 100 million yuan. I can't afford it at all."

Ye Feng slowly smiled. "It's alright. You can't afford it, but your cousin can."

Wei Guanghui could tell that the other party would not let it go so easily. He gritted his teeth and suddenly grabbed a fruit knife from the fruit plate on the coffee table.

Chen Xuan subconsciously stood in front of Ye Feng. "What are you doing?"

Wei Guanghui stared at the two of them. "Are you trying to force me into a dead end? Are you guys leaving or not? If you don't leave now, I'll die in front of you."

He was also forced to the point where he had no choice but to go to the extreme.

Ye Feng laughed even more happily. "Oh, are you trying to scare me?"

"Then you can end it yourself. As long as you die in front of me, I won't pursue the matter any further."

Wei Guanghui froze. This guy really didn't listen to persuasion or coercion. He wasn't even afraid of this?

"You... Don't force me! I... I'm mentally ill and take psychiatric drugs for a long time. If you push me too hard, I'll do anything."

"If you want to fight, then be quick. As long as you stab yourself, I'll let you go."

“I... I’m not scaring you, I... I really dare to make a move...”

“Then stop dawdling and hurry up!”

Ye Feng did not fall for his tricks. He continued to instigate him.

Wei Guanghui gritted his teeth. “Fine! Don’t regret it...”

As he spoke, he immediately waved the fruit knife and stabbed it into his stomach.

Bang!

At this moment, the office door was suddenly pushed open. Then, Wei Changfeng, who was wearing pajamas, rushed in.

At this moment, there were still many employees watching from outside.

When they saw President Wei actually stab himself with a fruit knife, they were all shocked.

This was a stark contrast to Ye Feng who was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed.

“What’s wrong with the president? Why did he stab himself?”

“Is there a need to ask? It’s obvious that he offended a big shot that he can’t afford to offend. Can’t you see that even Mr. Wei is here?”

“That’s right. Mr. Wei is the top boss in the real estate industry of Yang Cheng. He’s actually alarmed. It seems that the other party has a powerful background.”

“And didn’t you notice? Mr. Wei is still wearing pajamas. He hasn’t even had time to change his clothes before rushing over.”

“I wouldn’t have noticed it if you hadn’t mentioned it. It seems that the other party is really powerful. Even Mr. Wei is so afraid of him.”

“Who is that handsome guy? Not only is he so handsome, but he’s also so powerful. If I have such a boyfriend, wouldn’t I be able to do whatever I want in Yang Cheng?”

“Don’t be so smitten. Can’t you see how beautiful his girlfriend is?”

“I was just daydreaming...”

Bang!

The office door closed, blocking out the voices of these people.

When Wei Guanghui saw his cousin, his face immediately turned pale. “Brother Feng...”

Wei Changfeng glared at him fiercely and ignored him. He walked quickly to Ye Feng. “Mr. Ye, I am really sorry for causing you trouble.”

He bent his body, and his voice was extremely respectful. He acted out the words ‘subservient’ to the fullest.

Wei Guanghui and Bao Ruian, who were beside him, were already trembling in fear.

To them, Wei Changfeng was already an extraordinary big shot. Usually, in front of him, they all felt a sense of trepidation.

Now, even Wei Changfeng was so respectful in front of this young man. One could imagine how terrifying his identity was.

“It’s over... I’m really dead this time...”

They had thought that Lingyun Real Estate was a pushover, but they never expected that the person behind them was so powerful.

The two of them were filled with regret now. They would definitely not have a good ending next.

Ye Feng took out an orange from the fruit plate. After breaking it open, he fed Chen Xuan a piece, then stuffed another piece into his mouth, before turning to look at Wei Changfeng. “Isn’t this Mr. Wei? I haven’t seen you for a while. You seem to have put on weight.”

When Wei Changfeng heard this, he immediately trembled. “Thank you for your concern, Mr. Ye. I’ve been idle at home during this period of time and don’t care about anything outside. I’m naturally fat.”

Ye Feng’s lips curled up slightly. “Ignoring the outside world? That’s not right, right? Why did I hear from your cousin that you were the one who instructed him to snatch our Lingyun Real Estate project?”

Wei Changfeng’s expression changed drastically. “Mr. Ye, don’t listen to his nonsense. Even if I had a hundred guts, I wouldn’t dare to snatch your project...”

Then, he suddenly slapped Wei Guanghui.

“You better make yourself f*cking clear. Who the f*ck told you to snatch Mr. Ye’s project?”

Chapter 1072 If You Don't Want to Die, Don't Talk Bad About Mr. Ye Behind His Back

1072 If You Don't Want to Die, Don't Talk Bad About Mr. Ye Behind His Back

Wei Guanghui covered his face and sobbed, “I... I made my own decision. I didn’t expect to offend Mr. Ye...”

It would have been better if he hadn’t said anything, but once he said it, Wei Changfeng was completely enraged. He came up and punched and kicked him.

“B*stard, do you know that I’m in trouble because of you? You even dare to steal Mr. Ye’s business? Even if you want to f*cking die, don’t drag me down! D*mn it, I’ll kill you...”

As he cursed, he punched and kicked Wei Guanghui.

However, he was used to living like a prince after all. He was already out of breath after a few hits. He raised his hand and pointed at Bao Ruian. “You, hit him hard. If I don’t let you stop, you can’t stop.”

“Ah?” Bao Ruian was instantly dumbfounded. He wanted him to hit Wei Guanghui? This was too difficult for him.

Pa!

Just as he was hesitating, Wei Changfeng had already slapped him. “What the f*ck? How could this little brat come up with such a bad idea? It must have been you b*stards who instigated it.”

“If you don’t make a move, I’ll beat you up too.”

Bao Ruian was seeing stars from this slap. He did not dare to hesitate anymore and hurriedly walked in front of Wei Guanghui. “President Wei, I’m sorry. I have no choice...”

Then, he slapped Wei Guanghui’s face.

He was fat and weighed more than 200 pounds. The strength of this slap was much greater than Wei Changfeng’s. It directly hit Wei Guanghui and made him spin twice on the spot.

“F*ck, you really dare to hit me?” Wei Guanghui didn’t dare to fight back against Wei Changfeng, but he wasn’t so polite to his subordinates. He immediately rushed up and fought with Wei Changfeng.

However, Bao Ruian had the physical advantage, after all. He quickly rode on Wei Guanghui’s back and attacked from both sides.

Pa, pa, pa...

“Ah, save me... Murder... Cousin, save me... I know I was wrong...”

Wei Guanghui was already beaten black and blue and kept begging for mercy.

However, Wei Changfeng turned a deaf ear to it and only watched this scene coldly.

After a full five to six minutes, Wei Guanghui’s two cheeks were already swollen like pig heads. He was two times fatter than Bao Ruian. Moreover, he could no longer make a sound and could faint at any time.

“Stop!” Only then did Wei Changfeng stop him. He picked up a glass of water from the table and splashed it on his face.

Wei Guanghui finally sobered up a little, and his face was filled with fear.

Wei Changfeng pulled him up. “Do you want to die or live?”

Wei Guanghui hurriedly nodded. “I want to live.”

Wei Changfeng let go of him. “If you want to live, kneel down and beg Mr. Ye to let you live.”

Wei Guanghui looked at him blankly. "Kneel down?"

He still could not understand. Wasn't his cousin very powerful in Yang Cheng? Why was he so afraid of this young man?

Now, he was actually asking him to kneel and apologize? Wasn't this too humiliating?

Seeing that he was still in a daze, Wei Changfeng slapped him again. "Do you f*cking know that Mr. Ye has the final say in the entire Yang Cheng now? If he wants you dead, you won't live to see tomorrow. No one can save you!"

Wei Guanghui shuddered. He did not expect this young man who looked younger than him to have such terrifying strength.

With a plop, he immediately knelt on the ground. "Mr. Ye, I... I was wrong. Please spare my dog life..."

Ye Feng crossed his legs and ate an orange. He did not speak.

Since he didn't speak, the others naturally didn't dare to speak either. The entire office immediately fell silent.

After a long time, Ye Feng finished the orange and threw the orange peel on the coffee table, then he looked up at Wei Changfeng. "Mr. Wei, what do you think I should do with him?"

He didn't ask Wei Guanghui because he wasn't qualified to talk to him.

Wei Changfeng was in a difficult position. Ye Feng threw this difficult question to him. He really did not know what to say.

To put it lightly, Ye Feng would not be satisfied.

To put it bluntly, this brother of his would definitely end up in a very miserable state. He would have no way to explain this to his family.

He hesitated for a while and finally gritted his teeth. "Everything is up to Mr. Ye. I have no objections."

Ye Feng smiled and turned to look at Wei Guanghui.

Wei Guanghui was a little scared. His life was now in the hands of the other party, so he could not help but be nervous.

Ye Feng slowly retracted his gaze. "Forget it, I will give Mr. Wei face, I will spare his life this time..."

Wei Changfeng was instantly overjoyed and hurriedly kicked Wei Guanghui. "Hurry up and thank Mr. Ye for your great kindness."

Wei Guanghui finally reacted and thanked him profusely. "Thank you for sparing my life, Mr. Ye. I'll work like a cow or a horse to repay you in the future..."

Before he could finish, Ye Feng continued, "The death penalty can be avoided, but the punishment cannot be avoided. If I let you off just like that, what would others think of me?"

He stopped talking after saying that. He was obviously waiting for Wei Changfeng to give him an explanation.

Wei Guanghui's smile froze as he turned to look at his cousin.

Wei Changfeng's expression changed again and again. "This b*stard broke the contract first. Naturally, this project should be returned to Lingyun Real Estate."

Ye Feng looked at him calmly. "That's it?"

Wei Changfeng gritted his teeth again. "I'm willing to pay 100 million yuan as compensation to Lingyun Real Estate on his behalf!"

Wei Guanghui immediately panicked. "Cousin, isn't this too much? I..."

Before he could finish, Wei Changfeng slapped him again. "Shut up. You have no right to speak here."

After saying that, he raised his head and looked at Ye Feng's expression.

Ye Feng slowly stood up and walked over, patting his shoulder. "Mr. Wei, you are really good. I am very satisfied with this result."

"Looks like this self-cultivation is indeed effective?"

Wei Changfeng quickly smiled apologetically. "This b*stard caused such a huge loss to Mr. Ye, but you still spared his life. It's already considered magnanimous."

Ye Feng smiled and looked at him. "Since the matter is settled, I will leave first. I hope Mr. Wei won't be like your cousin and go back on his word with me. Otherwise, the next time I come, it won't be so easy to talk to me, haha."

After saying that, he called Chen Xuan out of the office.

When Ye Feng left, Wei Changfeng could no longer stand and fell onto the sofa.

Wei Guanghui walked over slowly. “Brother Feng, are we really going to compensate him 100 million? Isn’t this too much? This brat...”

He couldn’t continue because Wei Changfeng was staring at him coldly.

“Remember, if you don’t want to die, don’t speak ill of Mr. Ye behind his back. Don’t even think about it!”

Wei Guanghui shuddered.

It seemed that his cousin’s fear of Ye Feng was deep in his soul!

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On the way back, Chen Xuan, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, kept sizing Ye Feng up like a curious baby.

Ye Feng touched his face and asked curiously, “Is there a flower on my face?”

“You were really handsome just now,” Chen Xuan suddenly said.

She was usually very reserved and rarely said sweet nothings to him. Today was really the first time a big girl had gotten into a bridal sedan.

Ye Feng turned around and looked at her. He asked seriously, "When am I not handsome?"

Chapter 1073 Woman, Did You Misunderstand Something?

1073 Woman, Did You Misunderstand Something?

Chen Xuan immediately rolled her eyes. "I said you're fat and breathing heavily. But seriously, you were so handsome just now that even I was a little smitten. If other women saw it, they probably wouldn't be able to resist it even more."

As she spoke, she sighed.

Ye Feng looked at her and wanted to laugh. "Isn't it a good thing that your boyfriend is so handsome? Why are you sighing?"

Chen Xuan looked at him helplessly. "You're getting more and more attractive now. There will definitely be more and more women who have designs on you. I'm afraid that you'll despise me one day."

Ye Feng held her small hand tightly. "Don't worry, my appetite has been spoiled by you. Ordinary women are not worthy of my attention."

At this moment, Lin Qianqian called again.

“Hello, Qianqian. I’m done with my work. Okay, see you later...”

Chen Xuan waited for him to finish the call before she suddenly asked, “In your opinion, is this Manager Lin an ordinary woman?”

Ye Feng immediately smiled embarrassedly. “In my eyes, other than you, they are all ordinary women.”

“Tsk, only a ghost would believe you.” Although Chen Xuan said it with disdain, the smile on her lips showed that she was very happy now.

Even though she knew that he was trying to make her happy, she still enjoyed it.

She had already thought it through. As long as he could lie to her for the rest of her life, she could pretend to be ignorant about some things.

After Ye Feng sent Chen Xuan to Lingyun Real Estate, he rushed to the meeting place with Lin Qianqian.

From afar, he could see Lin Qianqian sitting at the bus stop reading a book.

She was wearing a white dress today and a white headband on her head, giving her a retro vibe.

Coupled with the fact that she was sitting there reading a book, she exuded the aura of an artistic young woman.

The people waiting for the bus kept turning their heads to peek. A passing man even almost knocked into a utility pole.

“Isn’t this too devastating?” Ye Feng could not help but sigh, he stopped the car by the roadside and honked.

Lin Qianqian used her fingers to brush away a strand of hair on her forehead and looked up.

This scene was too beautiful. Ye Feng immediately took out his phone and took a photo. The effect was not inferior to those in fashion magazines.

“You’re finally here. I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.” Lin Qianqian ran over with her book and sat in the passenger seat.

“I saw that you were so engrossed in reading that I didn’t have the heart to disturb you. What are you reading?”

As Ye Feng spoke, he took her book and looked at it. He was surprised. “Beginner-level Japanese? Why are you learning Japanese?”

Lin Qianqian flipped her hair. "I need it for work."

Ye Feng had a strange smile on his face. "It's for work? Is your pronunciation accurate?"

Lin Qianqian was stunned. "Accurate? I guess so?"

Ye Feng coughed dryly. "Since you are so serious, let me test you. How do you say 'don't be like this' in Japanese?"

"Yamatte," Lin Qianqian answered seriously like a good student.

Ye Feng shook his head, "No, the voice should be gentler, like... You just finished exercising, and you're out of breath."

Lin Qianqian recalled the feeling she usually had after running. She exhaled like an orchid and said, "Yamatte~~~"

Ye Feng felt bad. "Say it twice in a row."

"Yamatte, yamatte~~~"

“Three times.”

“Yamatte, yamatte, yamatte~~~~”

“Ahem, yes, very good.”

“Then let’s go eat.”

“Alright.”

“Drive.”

“Wait a minute.”

“Wait for what?”

“Wait for the swelling to subside...”

“Are you hurt? Shall I help you rub it?”

“...There’s no need for that, right?”

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Lin Qianqian booked a mid-class Western restaurant, which showed how frugal she was.

After all, with her current income at Maple Leaf Pavilion, her monthly salary was at least 100,000 yuan. She could even afford to go to a high-end Western restaurant.

“I didn’t know you were this kind of wife and mother,” Ye Feng sat opposite her and said in bafflement.

Lin Qianqian seemed to have thought of something, and her face immediately turned red. “Don’t talk nonsense. Who wants to marry you?”

This time, it was Ye Feng’s turn to be dumbfounded. “Woman, did you misunderstand something?”

He just thought that she was so thrifty and should be a woman who lived a good life. Why did it involve marrying him?

Lin Qianqian covered her mouth and laughed. "Look at how scared you are. Don't worry, I know my place."

"You're now a top tycoon in Yang Cheng. This little girl really doesn't deserve you."

Ye Feng immediately waved his hand humbly. "Don't talk nonsense, what tycoon? I prefer others to call me handsome."

"Pfft... Shameless."

Lin Qianqian was immediately tickled by him, and Ye Feng's eyes were fixed on her, this beauty. Yamatte!

"Oh right, you told me on the phone that you had something to discuss with me. Tell me, what's the matter?" Ye Feng shifted his gaze away with difficulty and went straight to the point.

"It's about Maple Leaf Pavilion..."

Lin Qianqian was about to speak when she heard a woman's voice behind her. "Lin Qianqian? Why are you here? Is this your boyfriend?"

She hurriedly turned around and saw a woman in a red dress standing there.

The woman had thick makeup and red lipstick on her lips.

She looked pretty good and was dressed in branded clothes, but for some reason, she gave Ye Feng a feeling of disharmony.

“Xiao Lu?”

When Lin Qianqian saw this woman, she immediately stood up in surprise.

Chapter 1074 Can You Support Qianqian?

1074 Can You Support Qianqian?

“Xiaolu, I didn’t expect to meet you here. Isn’t this too much of a coincidence?”

Lin Qianqian looked at the woman in surprise, a sincere smile on her face.

“I happened to be passing by and was a little hungry, so... I don’t usually come to such a high-class restaurant.” The woman’s smile was a little fake, and she immediately changed the topic. “Is this your boyfriend?”

She was referring to Ye Feng.

Lin Qianqian hurriedly shook her head. "No, he... He's my boss."

The woman's eyes lit up. "Your boss? So young? I remember that you work in property management, right? Is he the boss of your property company?"

Lin Qianqian smiled and shook her head. "No, I'm working in an antique shop now."

The smile on the woman's face immediately faded. "An antique shop? Qianqian, I don't want to criticize you, but why are you getting worse?"

"At least the property management company still has a path to rise. What future does the antique shop have?"

Perhaps in her opinion, an antique shop was the kind of small business that rented a small front door and placed a few old objects inside. Her tone was somewhat disdainful.

Lin Qianqian was a little embarrassed, but she did not explain too much. "Oh right, Xiaolu, what are you doing now? Seeing that you're dressed so well, your job must be pretty good, right?"

The woman immediately smiled proudly. "I... I'm a freelancer now."

Lin Qianqian nodded. "It's good to be a freelancer. You can be free and unrestrained."

As she spoke, she looked at Ye Feng. "Oh right, I haven't introduced you. This is my university roommate Lu Xiaolu. This is my boss, Ye Feng."

Normally, Ye Feng would not even bother to look at these common girls.

However, she was Lin Qianqian's roommate after all, so he had to give her some face. He immediately stood up and extended his hand. "Hello, Miss Lu."

Lu Xiaolu glanced at his hand, but she did not shake his hand. She was as proud as a peacock and sat opposite him.

When Lin Qianqian saw this scene, she hurriedly looked at Ye Feng apologetically.

Ye Feng did not mind. He returned to his seat.

"Qianqian, isn't your boss too stingy? He's treating you to a meal and he only ordered these dishes? Is this a total of 200 yuan? The cost of wooing a beauty like Qianqian is so low?"

After Lu Xiaolu sat down, she looked at the dishes on the table with disgust.

Lin Qianqian sat down beside her and hurriedly explained, "No, it's my treat today. I've always been a stingy person. It's not like you don't know."

She originally wanted to help Ye Feng out, but she did not expect that after Lu Xiaolu heard it, her expression became even more disdainful. "What? He's going on a date with you and you're treating him?"

"Qianqian, are you stupid? If a man can't even bear to spend money on you when he's chasing you, is this kind of man worth your time?"

Lin Qianqian heard her getting more and more ridiculous and hurriedly interrupted, "Xiaolu, it's not what you think. He didn't pursue me. We're here today to talk about some work matters."

Lu Xiaolu sneered. "What work matter? Aren't these men all flirting with girls under the guise of work? Aren't you too naïve?"

Lin Qianqian wanted to say more, but Lu Xiaolu turned to look at Ye Feng. "How much can your antique shop earn in a month? Can you support Qianqian?"

Ye Feng pursed his lips helplessly. "To be honest, I really don't know how much my antique shop can earn in a month."

"Besides, I didn't pursue her. Did you misunderstand?"

What he said was the truth. He really didn't know much about the revenue of the antique shop.

He had so many businesses, and the antique shop was the least profitable one. It was really not worth his worry.

But to Lu Xiaolu's ears, these words were obviously prevaricating her. "Hehe, you don't even dare to say how much money you earn. Why are you pretending to be a big boss?"

"Do you think that with your strength, you're worthy of a beauty like Qianqian?"

Lin Qianqian kept tugging at her, but she ignored her and stared at Ye Feng like she was interrogating a criminal.

Ye Feng sighed, "Miss Lu, you must have misunderstood something, Qianqian and I are just friends. It's not as complicated as you think. I have a girlfriend."

It would have been better if he did not explain. But after his explanation, Lu Xiaolu's eyes became even more disdainful. "Alright, are you using our Qianqian as a spare tire?"

"Are you planning to abandon her after playing with her? Don't you want to take responsibility?"

Lin Qianqian heard her getting more and more ridiculous and hurriedly interrupted her. "Xiaolu, we haven't seen each other for two years, right?"

"How have you been these two years? I really didn't expect to meet you here."

When Lu Xiaolu heard her question, she let Ye Feng go for now. She raised her wrist in a show-off manner, revealing a Breguet Queen of Napoli watch.

"Of course I'm doing well. Do you see this watch? My new boyfriend gave it to me yesterday. It's worth more than 200,000 yuan."

Lin Qianqian looked at her in surprise. "Your new boyfriend gave you such an expensive gift? This... Is it good? If it were me, I wouldn't dare to accept it."

Lu Xiaolu smiled faintly. "You've been in an antique shop for too long. Your thoughts are so old-fashioned."

"The amount of money a man is willing to spend on you proves your value in his heart. If he's not willing to give you a single cent, it proves that you're worthless in his eyes."

When she said the last sentence, she glanced at Ye Feng from the corner of her eyes. It was obviously meant for him to hear.

Ye Feng only took a sip of red wine. A strange smile appeared on his face.

He could tell at a glance that the watch that the woman was wearing was an A-grade watch. It was worth at most a few hundred yuan.

From the looks of it, in her boyfriend's eyes, she was just a roadside chicken shop.

"What about your boyfriend? Why don't I see him?" Lin Qianqian was smart enough to know that she was showing off. She hurriedly changed the topic.

"Oh, he went to the parking lot to park his Mercedes-Benz GLV. He should be here soon."

As Lu Xiaolu spoke, she looked back and saw a man walking in from outside. "Dawang, here."

Ye Feng and Lin Qianqian turned around, a strange smile appeared on their faces at the same time.

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Lu Xiaolu's boyfriend was about thirty years old. Due to his severe baldness, he looked like a person in his fifties.

Even though he was wearing an expensive suit, it was still incompatible with his rustic temperament. One look and one could tell that he was a nouveau riche.

Moreover, it had just erupted not long ago.

When he first walked into the restaurant, he was a little unnatural, as if it was his first time entering such a place.

However, when he saw Lu Xiaolu, he puffed up his chest again and pretended to be confident.

“Dawang, let me introduce you. This is my roommate from university, Lin Qianqian.”

Lu Xiaolu took the initiative to go up to him. She hooked her arm around the man’s arm and introduced him to Lin Qianqian. “Qianqian, this is my boyfriend, Xu Dawang.”

Chapter 1075 An Antique Shop? I Thought It Was A Big Deal

1075 An Antique Shop? I Thought It Was A Big Deal

Lin Qianqian extended her hand generously. “Hello, Mr. Xu.”

However, Xu Dawang did not have any reaction. His eyes stared straight at her without moving.

Lin Qianqian felt uncomfortable under his gaze and slowly retracted her hand.

Lu Xiaolu hurriedly pushed Xu Dawang. "She's shaking hands with you. Why are you staring at her?"

Xu Dawang finally reacted and was a little embarrassed. "I... You didn't tell me that there was such a beautiful classmate here. Miss Lin... is so beautiful!"

Usually, when a boyfriend praised another woman for being beautiful in front of her, the girl should be very angry.

However, Lu Xiaolu was not displeased at all. Instead, she nodded in agreement. "Of course. Our Qianqian was the school belle at that time. Many boys lined up to pursue her. She received dozens of love letters every day."

Lin Qianqian quickly pinched her. "Xiaolu, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Saying so, she quickly glanced at Ye Feng, afraid that he would misunderstand that she was a promiscuous woman.

"What's there to be embarrassed about? I just want to let some people know that you need strength to chase after Qianqian." Lu Xiaolu pursed her lips and pulled Lin Qianqian to sit down.

As this was a four-seater seat, Lin Qianqian and Lu Xiaolu sat on one side, Xu Dawang could only sit next to Ye Feng.

“Hello,” Ye Feng took the initiative to greet him.

However, Xu Dawang did not respond. Instead, he looked at him with hostility. “You are... Miss Lin’s boyfriend?”

Before Ye Feng could reply, Lu Xiaolu who was at the side spoke first: “He is Qianqian’s boss. He is pursuing Qianqian.”

Xu Dawang looked at Ye Feng in shock. “Boss? What business do you do?”

“An antique shop,” Lu Xiaolu answered again.

“An antique shop? I thought it was a big deal.” When Xu Dawang heard this answer, he seemed to have a sigh of relief. He secretly sized up Lin Qianqian again.

He had thought that his girlfriend was very beautiful, but compared to the girl in front of him, it was like a pheasant compared to a phoenix.

This was a true peerless beauty. It was a pleasure to look at her from afar.

In addition, the strength of his 'competitor' did not seem to be very strong, which made him even more excited.

"Xiaolu, this hall is too noisy. Are there any private rooms?" As Xu Dawang spoke, he deliberately rolled up his sleeves, revealing a Vacheron Constantin watch worth more than 200,000 yuan.

Ye Feng only glanced at it. It was also a fake.

Could this guy be selling fake watches?

Lu Xiaolu heard his complaint and hurriedly called the waiter over. "Change a private room for us."

The waiter was stunned for a moment. "Miss, all the ordinary private rooms here have been booked. Now, there's only one first-class private room left..."

Lu Xiaolu didn't wait for her to finish and immediately interrupted, "Then change us to a high-class private room."

The waiter hesitated for a moment. "Miss, are you sure you want to change to a first-class private room?"

Lu Xiaolu was a little unhappy. "What do you mean by sure? Are you afraid that we can't afford it?"

The waiter coughed dryly. "The private room fee for a first-class private room is 18,000 yuan."

As soon as she said this, Xu Dawang's face twitched.

Lin Qianqian hurriedly pulled Lu Xiaolu's hand. "Xiaolu, we can eat here. You don't have to spend money."

But Lu Xiaolu ignored her and just looked at the waiter angrily. "Isn't it just 18,000? Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

The waiter smiled awkwardly and hurriedly went to arrange a private room for them.

Lu Xiaolu walked over and held Xu Dawang's arm. "Dawang, you won't blame me for taking matters into my own hands, right?"

Xu Dawang laughed stiffly. "How could that be? Isn't it just 18,000? As long as you're happy, even 180,000 is fine."

When he spoke, he kept glancing at Lin Qianqian. It was obvious that he was talking to her.

Lin Qianqian had been a property manager before, so she had seen all kinds of rich people.

Especially when she was sitting opposite a real billionaire. Xu Dawang's act of showing off his wealth was childish and ridiculous to her.

However, for Lu Xiaolu's sake, she did not say anything.

At this time, the waiter had already arranged a private room for them. The four of them immediately went up to the second floor.

This private room was very luxurious, enough to accommodate more than 20 people.

Ye Feng and Lin Qianqian were still relatively calm, but Xu Dawang and Lu Xiaolu were already stunned by the luxury of this place. They could not recover from their shock for a long time.

"Wow, Dawang, look at this chair. It's so high-end."

"Also, look at this cutlery. This is used in the palace, right? There's also..."

Xu Dawang was shocked at first, but when he saw how calm Ye Feng and Lin Qianqian were, he could only pretend to be calm.

“Hey, what’s the big deal? If you like it, after we buy a house, we’ll change the furniture for you.”

“Dawang, you’re so good to me. I’m so touched.” Lu Xiaolu hugged him and kissed him on the cheek.

Xu Dawang was immediately overjoyed. “Of course, being my woman is so blissful. I will definitely make you the happiest person in the world.”

Lu Xiaolu immediately wiped her tears, but there was not a single tear on her face. “Dawang, I’m so happy to have found a man like you...”

Ye Feng and Lin Qianqian rolled their eyes.

Their poor acting skills were even more disgusting than a melodramatic idol drama.

Chapter 1076 How Should I Chase Her? Teach Me

1076 How Should I Chase Her? Teach Me

“One serving of caviar, one serving of oxtail soup, four servings of filet steak...”

Perhaps it was to show off her wealth to Ye Feng. When Lu Xiaolu ordered, she specially chose some expensive dishes. The price was more than a thousand.

It was obvious that Xu Dawang's eyelids would twitch twice every time she ordered one.

She ordered seven or eight of them in a row, adding up to more than ten thousand.

Lin Qianqian could not stand it anymore. "Xiaolu, just order these. Ye Feng and I are almost done."

Xu Dawang looked at her with admiration. She was so beautiful and sensible. This kind of woman was simply too rare.

In comparison, Lu Xiaolu was even worse.

Lu Xiaolu thought for a while. "Alright then, that's all for now. If it's not enough, we'll order more."

Xu Dawang heaved a sigh of relief. "Miss Lin is right. The food here is too cheap. I'll take you to a very high-end Western restaurant next time. That's real Western food."

Lin Qianqian was extremely annoyed by this man. He was obviously so stingy, but he still wanted to pretend to be rich. She immediately asked, "I haven't asked you yet. What does Mr. Xu do for a living?"

Xu Dawang raised his head proudly. "Work? Who still works these days? How much money did you earn?"

Lu Xiaolu immediately explained, "Dawang's house has just been demolished. Have you heard of Bamboo Island Village? They got a huge sum of money for the demolition."

Ye Feng, who had been staying out of this, when he heard the words 'Bamboo Island Village', his expression immediately became strange. "Mr. Xu is from Bamboo Island Village?"

Xu Dawang looked at him smugly. "Yeah, you've heard of Bamboo Island Village too?"

Ye Feng had the urge to laugh, but in the end, he held it in. "Of course, recently, the news has been reporting that a new subway station is going to be built there. I heard that the house prices are skyrocketing."

Xu Dawang nodded. "That's true. My dad is the secretary of Bamboo Island Village. Our family owns more than ten houses in the village."

Lin Qianqian was also very surprised. "That should be a lot of money, right?"

A trace of resentment flashed across Xu Dawang's face, but he quickly covered it up. "Of course, every house is sold... 1 million!"

When he said this number, he was already cursing in his heart.

He had been working outside the city. When he heard that his family was going to be demolished, he rushed back. However, he was still a step too late. By the time he returned, all the houses in the village had been sold.

Their family had a total of more than ten suites and received more than 1 million yuan in demolition funds.

Their family was originally quite happy and felt that they had made a fortune.

However, they soon learned that the village was going to build a subway station. That night, many big bosses came and even shouted a sky-high price of 1 million yuan for a set.

The villagers were so regretful that their intestines turned green. They kept cursing the black-hearted profiteer.

However, the matter was already set in stone. No matter how much resentment they had in their hearts, it would not help.

Lin Qianqian was shocked. "1 million yuan for a set? Doesn't that mean your family will get more than 10 million yuan for the demolition?"

Xu Dawang suppressed the resentment in his heart and started to show off again. "It's just a little more than 10 million. It's all small money. I've already talked to a few big bosses and am prepared to invest in a few big projects. In the future, I can earn money lying down."

Lu Xiaolu immediately hugged his arm flatteringly. “Dawang, if you get rich, don’t forget me.”

Xu Dawang immediately caressed her face. “How could I? Even if I become the richest man in South Guangdong Province, I won’t forget you.”

“Dawang, you’re so good. I love you...”

Ye Feng could not stand it anymore. He quickly stood up. “Erm, I need to go to the washroom first.”

Lin Qianqian noticed the strange expression on his face and immediately stood up. “I’ll go too.”

After saying that, she followed Ye Feng out.

The moment he walked out of the room, Ye Feng could not help but laugh out loud.

Lin Qianqian was confused. “What are you laughing at?”

Ye Feng held back his laughter. “I did a real estate project the day before yesterday.”

Lin Qianqian was even more confused. "What's so funny?"

Ye Feng looked at the private room. "The Bamboo Island Village project that he mentioned was acquired by our company."

Lin Qianqian's jaw dropped in shock. "Your company did this?"

Ye Feng nodded. "And the compensation is not that much, it is only 100,000 yuan per set."

Lin Qianqian was so shocked that she couldn't close her mouth. "Doesn't that mean he only has 1 million yuan in assets? But he gave Xiaolu a watch worth more than 200,000 yuan and so many branded goods. How do you explain this?"

Ye Feng flicked her little head. "Is there a need to ask? Those are all A-grade goods. I reckon they don't even add up to 1,000 yuan, right?"

Lin Qianqian's expression was dull. She only regained her senses after a long time. "You mean, this Xu Dawang is trying to make himself look good?"

"Doesn't that mean that Xiaolu was deceived by him? No, I have to go back and tell her..."

As she spoke, she was about to walk back.

Ye Feng hurriedly pulled her back. "I advise you not to be a busybody. They are both willing to fight and suffer, why are you joining in the fun?"

"But..."

"There are no buts. If you tell her what happened and break the dream of a sugar daddy, she might not be grateful to you. She might even hate you."

"It seems... That makes sense."

"..."

When Lin Qianqian walked out of the room, Xu Dawang's eyes followed her for a long time.

"Stop looking. If you keep looking, your eyeballs will fall out." Lu Xiaolu suddenly spoke.

Xu Dawang hurriedly came back to his senses. "Xiaolu, don't misunderstand. I just..."

Lu Xiaolu immediately interrupted him, "Don't explain. Can you men hide from me?"

“Qianqian is prettier than me. Her figure and temperament are better than mine. If I were a man, I would like her too.”

Xu Dawang immediately looked at her nervously. “Xiaolu, are you angry?”

Lu Xiaolu shook her head. “No, why would I be angry? It’s normal for a capable man to have three wives and four concubines. The so-called loyalty can only mean that you don’t have the ability.”

Xu Dawang was instantly convinced by her theory. “Then... If I pursue her, won’t you be angry?”

Lu Xiaolu hugged his arm and kept rubbing against it. “If you can take her down, that’s your ability. It also proves that I have good taste.”

Xu Dawang’s heart was burning. “How should I pursue her? Teach me.”

Chapter 1077 Young Man, Poverty Limits Your Imagination

1077 Young Man, Poverty Limits Your Imagination

Lu Xiaolu had been waiting for him to ask this question. “I know that there’s a property opening today. Go and buy two houses. We’ll each have one. I believe that no woman can resist the temptation of a house.”

Xu Dawang's expression froze. "Buying a house?"

He was a fake tycoon. Wasn't this giving him a difficult problem?

Lu Xiaolu was also a clear-minded woman. She immediately saw that he was unwilling. "Dawang, if you feel that it's difficult, then forget it..."

After saying that, she sent him a disappointed expression.

Xu Dawang hurriedly waved his hand. "It's not difficult, it's not difficult. It's settled then. We... After eating, we'll go to see the house."

Lu Xiaolu immediately beamed and kissed him on the cheek. "I knew I didn't misjudge you. Dawang, you're so good to me. I'm so touched."

Xu Dawang was overjoyed by her coaxing, but he was still a little worried. "Do you think that Ye brat will ruin my plans?"

Lu Xiaolu smiled disdainfully. "Don't worry. That Ye guy only has a pretty face. How much money can an antique shop owner have? How can you call someone rich if he's at most 1.8 million yuan?"

Xu Dawang's face twitched. Her words were a little suspicious.

Lu Xiaolu leaned into his arms again. "Dawang, I promise you that as long as you give me a house, I will help you woo Lin Qianqian."

Xu Dawang hesitated for a moment before he gritted his teeth. "Alright, I'll buy it."

As he spoke, he reached out to her chest, preparing to collect some 'interest', but Ye Feng and the other had returned. He could only give up.

After the four of them finished their meal, Ye Feng and Lin Qianqian stood up to leave.

Xu Dawang hurriedly winked at Lu Xiaolu.

Lu Xiaolu immediately understood. "Qianqian, if you don't have anything else, come with us to Changfeng Real Estate's sales office."

Lin Qianqian was taken aback. "Why are we going there?"

Lu Xiaolu glanced at Xu Dawang. "Dawang said that he's going to buy me a house."

Lin Qianqian was shocked. "Buying a house? He wants to buy a house for you? But..."

She really wanted to tell Lu Xiaolu that Xu Dawang was pretending to be a rich man, but when she thought of Ye Feng's reminder, she could only change her words. "But how long have you known each other?"

Lu Xiaolu hugged Xu Dawang's arm. "Dawang has no other good qualities except generosity."

"As long as it's someone he likes, he never cares about money. Right, Dawang?"

Xu Dawang nodded. "That's right. As long as it's my woman, I'll pluck it for her even if I have to ask for the stars in the sky."

Lin Qianqian looked at Ye Feng hesitantly. "But we still have something to do later. I'm afraid..."

Lu Xiaolu did not give her a chance to refuse. She grabbed her arm and walked out. "Aiya, weren't you a property manager before? Just treat it as helping me to give advice. When the time comes, I'll give you an LV bag as a thank-you gift."

Xu Dawang looked at the backs of the two beauties. His gaze became even more passionate, and his gaze toward Ye Feng also became even more unfriendly. "Brat, Lin Qianqian is mine. If you know what's good for you, then get lost quickly. Otherwise, you will be snubbed."

Ye Feng touched his nose. "Don't you already have Lu Xiaolu?"

Xu Dawang showed off his muscles. "A capable man will have three wives and four concubines. Loyalty only proves that you're not capable. Do you understand?"

Ye Feng nodded in realization. "So, you are very capable? Are you sure you can afford a house?"

Xu Dawang looked away guiltily, but he sneered, "Hehe, isn't it just a house? Even three or four sets won't be a problem."

"Young man, poverty has limited your imagination."

"Do you want to follow me and broaden your horizons?"

"Alright, I really want to broaden my horizons." Ye Feng immediately smiled and nodded.

"I'll also let you see with your own eyes how I managed to seduce your Little Sister Lin. Haha..." Xu Dawang laughed arrogantly and walked out with disrespectful steps.

Ye Feng looked at his back view. He did not know whether to laugh or cry. This Xu Dawang was so stupid that he was a little cute!

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The four of them sat in Xu Dawang's Benz and drove toward Changfeng Real Estate's sales office.

According to Ye Feng's estimation, he probably rented this car. After all, it was only 1 million yuan. It was not enough for him to spend so much.

Sure enough, he sent the photo of the car to Gao Hu. Within ten minutes, Gao Hu replied.

The car was rented from a car rental company in Yang Cheng. The rental fee for a day was about 2,000 yuan.

Ye Feng held back his laughter and passed his phone to Lin Qianqian who was sitting beside him.

When Lin Qianqian saw this message, her face immediately became angry. She glared at Xu Dawang who was driving.

This man was too despicable. He actually deceived Lu Xiaolu's feelings like this.

She felt that as Lu Xiaolu's roommate in university, she had to remind her so that she wouldn't continue to be deceived.

“Xiaolu, can I take a look at your watch?”

Lu Xiaolu was stunned for a moment, but she still handed the watch over generously. “Be careful. This watch is very expensive. You can’t afford to pay for it if you break it.”

Lin Qianqian did not say much. She took the watch and looked at it for a while. Suddenly, she exclaimed, “This watch... something doesn’t seem right.”

Ye Feng noticed that Xu Dawang, who was driving, panicked. His hands that were holding the steering wheel started to tremble.

Lu Xiaolu turned around and looked at Lin Qianqian. “Is there a problem?”

Lin Qianqian frowned and looked at her. “There seems to be something wrong with your Queen of Napoli.”

“Look at this watch band. The workmanship is very rough, and this dial...”

Lu Xiaolu didn’t wait for her to finish and snatched the watch back. “What nonsense are you talking about? Dawang spent more than 200,000 yuan to buy this. How could there be a problem? I think you’re jealous, right?”

“I work in an antique shop,” Lin Qianqian said. “I know a thing or two about luxury goods. How could I be wrong?”

When Lu Xiaolu heard what she said, she suddenly hesitated and turned to look at Xu Dawang. “Dawang, is what she said true?”

Xu Dawang’s expression changed again and again. He suddenly stepped on the emergency brake.

“Nonsense, I bought this watch from a specialty store. How can it be fake? Don’t listen to her nonsense.”

“You still don’t admit it? The watch, clothes, and bag you gave Xiaolu are all fake. Even your car was rented. Moreover, you don’t have 10 million at all. The real estate company only compensated you with more than 1 million...”

Lin Qianqian heard him quibbling and revealed all his secrets in one breath.

Xu Dawang’s expression became uglier and uglier, and there was a hint of panic in his eyes.

Lu Xiaolu looked at Xu Dawang in surprise and uncertainty. “She... is what she said true?”

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At this moment, Xu Dawang had already calmed down. He looked at Lin Qianqian, then at Ye Feng who was still calm. "Who did you hear this from?"

Lin Qianqian snorted coldly. "If you don't want others to know, then don't do it."

"Including when you said that you would bring Xiaolu to buy a house, you probably lied to her too, right?"

Xu Dawang stared at her for a moment and suddenly smiled. "Oh, I understand."

"You made up such a lie to break me and Xiaolu up so that you can take advantage of it, right?"

Chapter 1078 So He Was The Bad Guy!

1078 So He Was The Bad Guy!

Lu Xiaolu immediately looked at Lin Qianqian suspiciously.

Lin Qianqian was instantly enraged. "You're talking nonsense. I did want to break you up, but I didn't do it for any reason. I did it for Xiaolu..."

Lu Xiaolu suddenly interrupted, "Qianqian, I treated you like a good sister. I didn't expect you to want to ruin my relationship with Dawang. Aren't you letting me down?"

Lin Qianqian was stunned. "Xiaolu, don't listen to his nonsense. I didn't mean that at all. I..."

Lu Xiaolu stared at her angrily. "Then what do you mean? Aren't you just jealous that I'm living better than you?"

"Then just say it directly. Is there a need to use such a despicable method?"

Lin Qianqian saw that her good intentions had been treated like a donkey's liver, and she was speechless. "Everything I said is true. If you don't believe me, you can ask Ye Feng..."

Xu Dawang immediately caught the main point. "Did he tell you everything you said just now?"

Lin Qianqian let it slip and could only go with the flow, "That's right, it was Ye Feng who told me. He's the developer of your Bamboo Island Village. He told me..."

Xu Dawang did not give her the chance to finish. He immediately sneered at Ye Feng. "Oh, I understand."

"So this kid was afraid that I would pursue you, so he deliberately said bad things about me in front of you. So he's the bad guy!"

Lu Xiaolu also looked at Ye Feng. "You made this up, right?"

Lin Qianqian hurriedly pushed Ye Feng, "Ye Feng, tell her the truth, let her see Xu Dawang's true colors."

Ye Feng looked at her, then at Lu Xiaolu, and finally at Xu Dawang. "These words... I did make it up. I was afraid that Qianqian would abandon me and fall in love with Mr. Xu..."

Lin Qianqian was anxious. "Ye Feng, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Xu Dawang immediately sneered. "Even he admitted that he was lying. Do you still want to smooth things over for him?"

Lin Qianqian was speechless. She did not know what was wrong with Ye Feng. He suddenly denied it.

Xu Dawang stared coldly at Ye Feng. "I wanted to bring you to broaden your horizons, but since you are so despicable, please get off the car immediately."

Only he knew that what the other party said was true, so he was a little afraid of Ye Feng now.

If he let this kid stay here any longer, he might very well be exposed.

Before Ye Feng could speak, Lin Qianqian said angrily, "You don't have to chase us away, we'll go down by ourselves. Ye Feng, let's go."

Lu Xiaolu hurriedly pulled her back. "Qianqian, what are you doing? It's just a misunderstanding. It'll be fine once we explain it clearly. No one is allowed to leave."

As she spoke, she smiled at Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye's actions are understandable."

"It's mainly because my Dawang is too outstanding that he felt a sense of crisis. That's why he made up such a lie, right?"

Ye Feng immediately nodded. "Yes, yes, yes, you are right."

Lin Qianqian was so angry that she couldn't say anything. She sat there sulking.

Lu Xiaolu immediately smiled and tried to smooth things over. "It's okay. Everyone, calm down. We'll be arriving at Changfeng Real Estate's sales office soon. Let's go and look at the houses in a good mood."

Although Xu Dawang really wanted to chase Ye Feng away, since she said so, he could only glare at Ye Feng and continue driving.

Lin Qianqian pouted and sent a message to Ye Feng.

[What's wrong with you? You clearly know the truth. Why didn't you say it?]

Ye Feng immediately replied: [Why would I say it?]

Lin Qianqian was even angrier now. [Of course I want Xiaolu to see the true colors of this man.]

Ye Feng smiled: [You are still too childish. Do you really think that your roommate is so easy to fool?]

Lin Qianqian frowned. [What do you mean?]

Ye Feng glanced at Lu Xiaolu who was sitting in the front passenger seat, [Actually, she already believes your words, but she is unwilling to admit it. Can you wake up a person who is pretending to be asleep?]

Lin Qianqian's frown deepened. [I still don't understand. Why is she pretending to be asleep?]

Ye Feng replied with two words, [So stupid!]

Lin Qianqian immediately turned her head and glared at him with a murderous look.

Ye Feng was not joking. He sent another two messages.

[There are at least two reasons. First, she doesn't want to appear too pathetic in front of you. Even if she knows that she's been deceived, she won't admit it to your face.]

[Secondly, even if Xu Dawang is a fake tycoon, a fly is still meat. Your roommate probably won't be satisfied if she doesn't clean up his family fortune, right?]

Lin Qianqian saw Ye Feng's analysis and looked at Lu Xiaolu who was sitting in the passenger seat. It seemed to make sense.

[So the three of you were all acting, and I was the only one who took it seriously?]

[Youngster, you're too naïve. Your roommate's rank is very high. She's a vixen who has become a spirit.]

[Hmph, no matter how high she is, she's not as high as you. If she's a vixen, then you're an old fox.]

[No, I'm not a fox. I'm a hunter.]

[Why?]

[Because I have a gun.]

[Stinky hooligan... Go to h*ll!]

Chapter 1079 I Would Be Willing to Squeeze With Him In The Basement

1079 I Would Be Willing to Squeeze With Him In The Basement

When the four of them arrived at Changfeng Real Estate's sales center, it was already crowded.

Looking at the scene of these people fighting over it, it was as if they were not buying a house, but buying cabbage.

Lu Xiaolu could not help but shake her head and sigh. "There are so many rich people in Yang Cheng!"

Xu Dawang immediately smiled at her. "You're rich now. My money is your money."

Lu Xiaolu smiled happily and snuggled into his arms as if she was afraid that he would be snatched away.

As soon as the four of them entered, a staff member from the sales office immediately greeted them.

“Sir, do you want to buy a house?”

The female staff member looked at Ye Feng first. She had obviously treated him as the core of this place.

Before Ye Feng could say anything, Xu Dawang glared at her unhappily. “Get this straight, I’m the one who wants to buy the house, not him.”

“Look at him. Does he look like he can afford a house?”

That staff member made a mistake. She immediately smiled apologetically, but she could not help but look at Ye Feng.

Staff members like them had seen countless people. Naturally, they could tell that this young man’s bearing was definitely not an ordinary person.

On the other hand, Xu Dawang, even though he was dressed in branded clothes, could not hide his rustic aura.

However, she was a salesperson after all, so she still had some professionalism. “I’m sorry, sir. I was blind. Let me show you the situation of our property first.”

Although Xu Dawang was very unhappy, he did not continue to be calculative. He pretended to nod his head and said, “Lead the way.”

The four of them followed the staff and walked toward the model of the building.

At the same time, Liu Zhongcheng, the general manager of Changfeng Real Estate, was looking at the lively scene in the sales office with satisfaction.

Ever since the chairman, Wei Changfeng, retired, the entire responsibility of Changfeng Real Estate had fallen on him alone.

He was in charge of this building from the beginning to the end, so he had no choice but to pay attention to it.

Therefore, he rushed to the sales office early in the morning. Now that he saw the hot sales scene, he was relieved.

With this performance, his position would be stable.

Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly saw a familiar figure in the crowd.

“Ye Feng?”

He thought that he had seen wrongly and hurriedly rubbed his eyes.

That was right, it was Ye Feng!

The Mr. Ye who made President Wei suffer a huge loss!

“Why is he here? Is he going to cause trouble again?” Liu Zhongcheng was somewhat bewildered.

Logically speaking, Ye Feng also had a real estate company under him. Even if he wanted to buy a house, he should not have come to Changfeng Real Estate.

Therefore, he subconsciously felt that the other party was here to cause trouble.

This matter was really too tricky. If it was not handled well, a great merit might become a great crime.

He couldn't bear this responsibility alone. He hurriedly took out his phone and began to report to Wei Changfeng.

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The salesperson introduced the overall situation of the building to the four of them and then looked at Xu Dawang.

“Sir, if you have a floor that you like, you must decide quickly.”

“As you can see, the sales of our property are very hot. If you hesitate any longer, you might miss the opportunity.”

Xu Dawang turned to look at Lu Xiaolu. “Xiaolu, you choose one.”

Lu Xiaolu pointed at one of the buildings. “I think this building has a good location. Shall we choose this one?”

Xu Dawang smiled dotingly. “Okay, as long as you like it, I’ll buy it for you no matter what.”

As he spoke, he glanced at Lin Qianqian. “Miss Lin, do you want to pick one too?”

Lin Qianqian was stunned and waved her hands hurriedly. “Me? I can’t afford it.”

Xu Dawang had a meaningful smile on his face. “You can pick a set that you like the same as Xiaolu. I’ll give it to you.”

Lin Qianqian was also a smart person. How could she not hear the hint in his words? What did he mean by the same as Xiaolu? Was he trying to support her?

She immediately turned to look at Lu Xiaolu, wanting her to see what kind of person this man was.

However, Lu Xiaolu acted as if nothing had happened. Instead, she smiled and looked at her. "That's right, Qianqian. You should pick one too. You don't have to spend money anyway. It's a waste not to take it."

Lin Qianqian felt like her worldview was about to collapse. For a normal woman, shouldn't she be furious when she heard that her boyfriend wanted to buy a house for another woman?

However, not only was Lu Xiaolu not angry at all, but she was also so generous. This was simply too unbelievable.

"I don't want it," she replied coldly. If it weren't for the fact that they were classmates, she would have left already.

"Miss Lin, you have to think carefully. It was such a good opportunity. If you miss it, you will never get it. Some people might not be able to afford it for you in their lifetime." Xu Dawang did not give up. He continued to persuade her, and he did not forget to mention Ye Feng.

Perhaps Lin Qianqian was trying to anger him. She turned around and grabbed Ye Feng's arm, leaning her head on his shoulder. "Even if I have to squeeze with him in the basement, I am willing to do so. What can you do?"

Xu Dawang gritted his teeth in anger. "Then don't regret it."

Then, he turned to look at the saleswoman. "We want the best floor in this building."

The saleswoman was immediately ecstatic. "The best floor in this building is the twenty-seventh floor. Not only is the layout perfect, but the view is also wide. I can even help you renovate it for free..."

Xu Dawang interrupted impatiently, "Alright, cut the crap. Just tell me how much it is. I want the full amount."

When the saleswoman heard that he was so rich, her attitude became even more respectful. "The apartment you want is 50,000 yuan per square meter. 120 square meters is a total of 6 million yuan..."

"Cough, cough..."

When Xu Dawang heard this price, he almost choked on his own saliva. "How much? 6 million? Are you robbing me?"

He had thought that the house here would cost more than 1 million yuan, but he did not expect it to cost more than 6 million yuan.

His total assets were only a little over 1 million yuan. At most, it would be enough for a down payment, right?

Oh no, this act seemed to be a little too big.

Chapter 1080 You Want To Play With Women Without Money?

1080 You Want To Play With Women Without Money?

“Sir, would you like to pay in cash or by card?” the saleswoman asked.

Xu Dawang coughed dryly and scratched his head. “Is there anything cheaper?”

When he said this, his old face instantly turned red.

Just now, he had said that he would buy a set for Lu Xiaolu and Lin Qianqian, but now he could not even afford one set. This was a bit of a slap in the face.

The saleswoman immediately understood. A mocking look flashed across her eyes.

Even though she despised him, she still introduced him enthusiastically. “Of course there are. The ones on the lower floors will be cheaper.”

“For example, the 19th floor is 200,000 yuan cheaper than the previous floor.”

Xu Dawang wanted to curse in his heart. The set just now was worth more than 6 million yuan, and it was cheaper by 200,000 yuan. How could this be called cheap?

“Ahem, is there anything cheaper?”

“...The cheapest building in this building is the first floor. All in all, it costs about 5 million yuan.” Seeing that he was still not satisfied, the salesperson had no choice but to introduce the cheapest one to him.

“5 million...” Xu Dawang was still scratching his head. Was there a f*cking difference between 5 million and 6 million?

“Dawang, I like that floor. That floor has the best view. Why don’t you buy it for me?” Lu Xiaolu immediately hugged his arm and kept shaking it.

“Haha, I think the location of this building isn’t very good. Look, there’s a lake next to it. This kind of house is prone to tides. Usually, there will be a lot of cockroaches and ants. It’s better to change to another one.”

“I don’t like this one,” Xu Dawang said. “Get us another one.” He didn’t wait for her to object.

Lu Xiaolu immediately pouted unhappily and sulked.

Ye Feng and Ling Qianqian looked at each other. They had the urge to laugh.

This Xu Dawang was obviously acting big. He thought that he could pick any house here just because he had 1 million yuan.

However, he did not expect that his 1 million yuan was not even enough for the down payment.

The saleswoman then introduced a few more houses to him, but the prices were all between 3 to 5 million yuan. Even the one in the worst location was more than 3 million yuan.

Xu Dawang wished that he could disappear on the spot. With his little wealth, he couldn’t even afford the worst house here. It was a little difficult to get off the tiger.

He had already bragged. How was he going to end this?

Lu Xiaolu couldn’t take it anymore and immediately glared at him. “Xu Dawang, do you think that I’m not worth a house?”

Xu Dawang hurriedly smiled apologetically. "How could that be? You are priceless in my heart."

Lu Xiaolu was not fooled by his flowery words this time. She questioned him, "If that's the case, why are you so slow and unwilling to buy it for me?"

"Didn't you get more than 10 million yuan for the demolition? Isn't it easy to buy a house here?"

Xu Dawang laughed dryly. "Hahaha, I think the houses here are not good enough for you."

"Isn't our Bamboo Island Village going to build new buildings? I'm very familiar with the boss of Lingyun Real Estate. I'll ask him to leave us the best one. I promise you."

Lin Qianqian turned to look at Ye Feng.

Wasn't the boss of Lingyun Real Estate standing right here? Since you're so familiar with him, how could you not recognize him?

Ye Feng also spread his hands at her, then turned to look at the two of them. "Actually, I think..."

He wanted to open his mouth to ease the awkwardness, but Lu Xiaolu scolded him, "You have no right to speak here. Shut up!"

Then, she turned to look at Xu Dawang. "I want to buy a house here. If you don't buy it for me today, we'll break up."

Xu Dawang's face darkened. "Aren't you being too realistic? Didn't you say you loved me? If I don't buy a house for you, you're going to break up with me?"

Lu Xiaolu was too lazy to put on an act with him. "Don't you think that's ridiculous? Why don't you take a look at yourself in the mirror? If you didn't have money, how are you worthy of me?"

"You want to play with women without money? Pah!"

"I'm asking you one last time. Are you buying this house or not?"

Xu Dawang was in a dilemma.

Lu Xiaolu was the most beautiful girlfriend he had ever dated. They had only been dating for two days, and the novelty had yet to wear off. He really could not bear to break up with her.

But he really couldn't afford that much money.

The quarrel between the two attracted the attention of many people in the hall. A few people were cheering with the mentality of watching a show.

“Bro, just buy a set for her. You can’t play for free.”

“Yeah, since you’ve already bragged, you have to honor it.”

“You’re having fun playing with her, but you’re dawdling when it’s time to pay. Are you still a man?”

“Beauty, play with me, I’ll buy it for you, haha...”

Lin Qianqian held her forehead as she looked at Ye Feng. “It seems a little embarrassing.”

Ye Feng held back his laughter. “I think we should retreat first.”

Lin Qianqian hurriedly nodded. “Agreed.”

As the two of them spoke, they were about to leave the scene.

At this moment, a group of people suddenly walked in from outside.

A middle-aged man walked in the middle, followed by a few men and women in suits.

The two bodyguards at the front pushed the crowd away violently.

“Move aside, move aside...”

Some of them with bad tempers immediately glared at these people. “What right do you have to push me? Do you think you’re the president?”

At this moment, someone hurriedly explained to him, “Don’t you know him? Wei Changfeng!”

“Who is Wei Changfeng? Why is there such a big show?”

“Aren’t we at Changfeng Real Estate’s sales office now? He’s the boss of Changfeng Real Estate, Wei Changfeng. He’s a super big shot in the real estate industry in Yang Cheng.”

“Oh my god! The boss of Changfeng Real Estate? He’s a real big shot. No wonder he’s so ostentatious.”

“I didn’t expect to see Boss Wei today. I’m really lucky.”

“In the past, Boss Wei rarely came to the opening of Changfeng Real Estate in person. Why did he suddenly come today?”

“Could it be that something big is about to happen?”

Everyone looked at Wei Changfeng and the others in shock and confusion.