

100 Million 1081

Chapter 1081 Are All the Antique Shop Owners This Good?

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The middle-aged man walking in the middle was Wei Changfeng.

He had received a report from the General Manager Liu Zhongcheng that Ye Feng had come to their Changfeng Real Estate's sales office, so he quickly changed his clothes and rushed over.

On the way here, he was very nervous. His disappointing cousin had offended Mr. Ye. Could he be here for revenge?

Logically speaking, that should not be the case. He had already apologized and compensated 100 million yuan. Ye Feng should not be so vengeful right?

But no matter what, he had to come personally.

Lu Xiaolu also looked at Wei Changfeng in surprise.

'Wow, this is the boss of Changfeng Real Estate? Although he's a little old, he's still quite handsome. If I can cling onto this thigh, then I'll have an endless number of houses to live in.' Lu Xiaolu's eyes sparkled. Xu Dawang, this country bumpkin, was obviously unreliable. She had already begun to look for a next catch.

“I didn’t expect to see Wei Changfeng today. I didn’t come here for nothing.” Lin Qianqian was also shocked.

She used to work in property management, so she was naturally no stranger to this big shot in the real estate industry in Yang Cheng.

She had even bought Wei Changfeng’s autobiography before and knew his history of starting a business like the back of her hand. He could be considered half an idol to her.

Although she had already switched careers to antiques, she still admired Wei Changfeng very much. It was like a fan seeing an idol.

‘He seems to be coming toward us. Doesn’t that mean I have a chance to get close to Mr. Wei?’ When Lu Xiaolu saw Wei Changfeng and his group walking over, she was instantly extremely excited.

Then, she saw Wei Changfeng’s footsteps getting faster and faster. Perhaps he was too anxious and did not even notice his feet. He tripped over a box of pamphlets on the ground.

A few subordinates beside him were quick to react and hurriedly supported him.

But Wei Changfeng did not care at all. He quickly walked to Ye Feng. “Mr. Ye, why are you here?”

When Lin Qianqian and Lu Xiaolu saw this scene, their eyes immediately widened in shock.

Lin Qianqian had been focusing on the management of Maple Leaf Pavilion. She did not know much about Ye Feng's other businesses.

However, they did not expect Wei Changfeng, the big shot of the real estate industry in Yang Cheng, to personally come to see him.

Moreover, one could see that Wei Changfeng was a little flustered in front of Ye Feng.

This didn't look like a meeting between friends or business partners. It was more like... Master and servant.

As for Lu Xiaolu and Xu Dawang, their jaws almost dropped.

Wasn't this guy the owner of the antique shop? Why was even a big shot in the real estate industry so respectful to him?

Were all antique shop owners so reputable nowadays?

Even the surrounding crowd looked at this scene in bewilderment.

“Who is that young man? Mr. Wei seems to be very respectful to him.”

“Yeah, looking at Mr. Wei’s expression, he seems to be a little afraid of this young man.”

“I really don’t know this person. Could he be the young master of some big family in Yang Cheng?”

“It shouldn’t be, right? Which family’s young master in Yang Cheng is worthy of Mr. Wei’s respect?”

“Could it be the second generation of some big leader?”

“This is very possible...”

Ye Feng was also a little surprised by Wei Changfeng’s arrival. “I’m just here with a friend. Do you need to make such a big fuss?”

When Wei Changfeng heard his words, he instantly heaved a sigh of relief. It was good that he was not here to cause trouble. “Haha, Mr. Ye is here personally to guide the work. I definitely had to rush over personally.”

Ye Feng smiled and patted his shoulder. “Mr. Wei’s project is very successful, I am envious of it.”

Wei Changfeng immediately misunderstood and called General Manager Liu Zhongcheng over. “General Manager Liu, which apartment is the best in our building?”

Liu Zhongcheng hurriedly pointed at one of the models. “This is the king of our building.”

Wei Changfeng looked at the model and pointed at the floor with the best view. “Has the 29th floor been sold?”

Liu Zhongcheng nodded. “This suite was sold for 15 million immediately.”

Wei Changfeng immediately waved his hand. “Contact the tenants on the 29th floor immediately. We’re willing to buy back this suite at a high price and give it to Mr. Ye.”

Lin Qianqian and the others were stunned once again.

“Oh my god, a free suite? Or a house worth 15 million?” Lu Xiaolu could not believe it. She even suspected that this Mr. Wei was hired by Ye Feng to act?

However, on second thought, it was probably not that easy to get a big shot like Wei Changfeng to cooperate with him.

No matter what, it proved that Ye Feng was not just an antique shop owner.

‘The person who can spend 15 million to buy the suite should also be a big boss. If they want to buy it back, they’ll probably have to spend at least 20 million yuan, and they’ll have to owe a big favor,’ Lin Qianqian immediately analyzed.

She was shocked when she thought about it. A ‘gift’ worth more than 20 million yuan, wasn’t this gift too generous?

“Oh my god, Qianqian, tell me the truth, what does this Ye Feng do? I’m afraid it’s not as simple as being an antique shop owner, right?” The way Lu Xiaolu looked at Ye Feng had changed.

Lin Qianqian coughed dryly. “Actually... I’m not sure how big his business is. Anyway, our antique shop has an annual turnover of more than 1 billion.”

Lu Xiaolu’s legs went soft, and she almost fell to the ground. “How... How much? 1 billion?”

She had thought that an antique shop would at most be worth 1 million dollars.

She didn’t expect it to be a big business with an annual turnover of more than 1 billion yuan.

She didn’t expect this person to be the real big tree. She actually kept knocking on Xu Dawang’s crooked neck tree? How stupid.

The people who were watching the show were also shocked by Wei Changfeng's words.

"Did you hear that? Mr. Wei is actually going to give a house worth 15 million to this young man?"

"That's the penthouse. We can't even snatch it. It has already been snatched up by many big shots in advance."

"Who is this young man? Mr. Wei actually managed to rope him in at all costs?"

"My poverty has limited my imagination..."

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Wei, but I can't take this house."

Liu Zhongcheng was about to contact that resident when he heard Ye Feng suddenly speak. He could only stop and look at Wei Changfeng.

"Mr. Ye..." Wei Changfeng wanted to persuade him again.

Ye Feng immediately interrupted him: "I won't accept a reward for nothing, if Mr. Wei insists on giving it, then I can only pay you."

Wei Changfeng knew that he wouldn't accept it when he saw that he had already said so much.

Just as he was in a dilemma, he suddenly saw Lu Xiaolu and Xu Dawang.

Earlier, Ye Feng said that he was here to accompany his friend to look at the house. Since he refused to accept it, then he could give it to his friend, right?

This could be considered as indirectly giving Ye Feng a favor.

At the thought of this, he hurriedly said, "Are you two Mr. Ye's friends? Which suite do you fancy? I can give you a 50% discount."

Xu Dawang and Lu Xiaolu were pleasantly surprised. It was a 50% discount! They could earn at least a few million if he sold it.

Just as the two of them were about to speak, they heard Ye Feng coldly say: "They are not my friends. Even if Mr. Wei gave it to them, I won't appreciate your kindness."

Chapter 1082 You Should Meet This Standard, Right?

1082 You Should Meet This Standard, Right?

When Wei Changfeng heard this, he could only smile awkwardly. "Forget it then."

Xu Dawang and Lu Xiaolu were immediately disappointed. They even had the urge to vomit blood.

But they also knew that they had offended Ye Feng too much after mocking him for so long.

Because of this reason, they had missed a chance to make a fortune. The two of them really wanted to cry but had no tears.

Wei Changfeng hesitated for a moment before speaking again. "By the way, Mr. Ye, I wonder if you still plan to sell your Bamboo Island Village project? Changfeng Real Estate wants to take over."

When Xu Dawang heard the words 'Bamboo Island Village', he immediately pricked up his ears to listen.

Ye Feng shrugged, "You can talk to Chen Xuan about this. I'm not in charge of the company."

Wei Changfeng quickly smiled apologetically. "But you're the big boss of Lingyun Real Estate. I need your permission before I talk to President Chen."

When Lu Xiaolu heard this, she was stunned again. She looked at Xu Dawang and said, "Didn't Lingyun Real Estate buy the houses in Bamboo Island Village?"

Xu Dawang's expression was already dull. "Yes, he... he's the boss of Lingyun Real Estate?"

Lu Xiaolu suddenly slapped him. "Didn't you just say that you know the boss of Lingyun Real Estate? Liar!"

Xu Dawang's lie was exposed on the spot, and he immediately lowered his head.

Lu Xiaolu quickly calmed herself down and suddenly walked quickly to Ye Feng. "Mr Ye, I'm really sorry about what happened before. I actually said those things to you. Can you forgive me?"

Ye Feng turned around and glanced at her. "There's nothing to apologize for, because I don't care."

Lu Xiaolu hurriedly nodded. "Yes, yes. You are the goshawk in the sky. Why would you care about the noise of a little white spirit like me?"

Saying so, she took the initiative to hug Ye Feng's arm, rubbing against it.

Ye Feng pulled his arm out of her embrace. "Miss Lu, please behave yourself."

Lu Xiaolu was stunned for a moment. This was the first time she met a man who ignored her goodwill, but she immediately smiled and greeted him. "Mr. Ye is really conservative. We are already friends. Why are you so particular?"

Ye Feng put on an unapproachable expression. "I have a threshold to make friends. Not everyone can be my friend."

His words made Lu Xiaolu a little embarrassed, but she still did not give up and continued to be friendly. "Then let's not be friends. Let's be... Anything else is fine too."

Saying so, she winked at Ye Feng. This was no longer a hint. It was clearly an indication.

Ye Feng smiled. "What are you doing? Lovers?"

Lu Xiaolu smiled charmingly. "Sure. As long as you agree, I have no objections."

Lin Qianqian looked at her ex-roommate in disbelief. How could she say such shameless words in public? Even she felt embarrassed for her.

Xu Dawang was even more furious. Being betrayed by his woman in public was simply a great humiliation.

But Ye Feng did not say anything. He did not even dare to make a sound.

As for the people who were watching the show, they all had evil smiles on their faces.

In fact, Lu Xiaolu was quite good-looking. Although she could not compare to Lin Qianqian's beauty, she could be considered the class belle.

With such a woman taking the initiative to throw herself into his arms, there were probably not many men who could refuse.

But Ye Feng's expression turned colder. He glanced at her in disdain. "I'm sorry, the threshold to be my lover is very high. You can't reach it."

Lu Xiaolu hurriedly grabbed his hand. "If you have any requests, you can tell me. I can work hard to achieve them."

It wasn't easy for her to meet such a big shot. She really didn't want to let him go.

"At the very least, it has to be a virgin." Ye Feng sneered.

"Ah?" Lu Xiaolu was stunned. Other requests were easy to make, but this... was it too late to repair it now?

Ye Feng sneered. He immediately held Lin Qianqian's hand and turned around to leave.

The surrounding crowd made way for them and watched them leave.

Lu Xiaolu fell to the ground and began to wail.

She felt like she had missed out on a mountain of gold after missing out on such a big shot.

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As Ye Feng's car was still parked at the Western restaurant, Lin Qianqian took a taxi back to get the car.

On the way to the restaurant, Lin Qianqian suddenly turned around and looked at him. "Aren't you being too cruel to Xiaolu?"

"Are you saying that I refuse to let her be my lover?" Ye Feng looked at her with a strange smile.

"That's not what I'm talking about. Even if you want to reject her, there's no need to say that, right?" Lin Qianqian's expression was a little unnatural.

"What kind of words?" Ye Feng asked despite knowing the answer.

“That’s right... It’s that, oh, you know.” Lin Qianqian avoided his gaze, her pretty face blushing.

“Oh, you mean that? I’m telling the truth. If you want to be my lover, you have to be clean.” Ye Feng had an evil smile as he stared at her.

“You... Why are you looking at me?” Lin Qianqian felt as if she was sitting on pins and needles under his gaze. She hurriedly pulled away.

Ye Feng squeezed over. “You should meet this standard, right?”

Chapter 1083 Why Can't I Understand What You're Saying?

1083 Why Can't I Understand What You're Saying?

“It doesn’t match.” Lin Qianqian’s face turned red to her ears as she hurriedly spoke with a cold face.

Ye Feng pretended to be surprised. “In that case, you are no longer...”

Lin Qianqian panicked. “Who says I’m not...”

Ye Feng was even more shocked now. “So, you are? Big sister, how old are you?”

Lin Qianqian was instantly embarrassed and angry. She quickly glanced at the driver in front. “Ye Feng, if you continue to spout nonsense, I... I’ll fight it out with you.”

“Can you beat me?”

“I...”

“Alright, don’t be angry. It won’t be good if you’re angry and ruin your health.”

“Humph!”

“Are you really still...”

“Get lost!”

“Yes, it looks like it. She’s so angry. It’s obvious that she’s been holding it in for too long.”

“Ah, I’m going to kill you!”

“ ... ”

Perhaps Lin Qianqian was really angry. For a period of time after that, no matter what Ye Feng said to her, she would keep a straight face and ignore him.

After Ye Feng got the car, he brought her to a high-class restaurant.

The two of them had met that strange couple halfway through their meal. Later on, their appetite was affected by these two people in the private room and they didn't eat much. Now, they were indeed a little hungry.

Any angry girl would not be able to resist the temptation of delicious food. After Lin Qianqian saw so much delicious food, she began to eat it heartily.

Looking at her puffed-up cheeks, it was as if she wanted to eat Ye Feng until he collapsed.

Ye Feng waited until she was almost done eating before asking with a smile, “Are you not angry anymore?”

“Humph!” Lin Qianqian snorted and turned her head to the side.

Ye Feng shook his head and smiled. “Just now, those two people were messing with us, you haven't even gotten to the point. Tell me, why did you call me out today?”

Lin Qianqian's expression softened a little, but she still did not give him a good look. "I'm going to Japan."

Ye Feng was stunned. "It can't be? I was just joking with you. Do you have to run away from home?"

Lin Qianqian glared at him. "It's not because of you. It's because of work."

Ye Feng was even more curious now. "You are in charge of the antique shop. Do you still need to go to Japan for a business trip?"

When Lin Qianqian talked about work, she immediately became serious. "We just received news that there's a big boss in Japan. Because his company has closed down, his assets have been cleared. He has a lot of collectibles that are ready to be sold at a discount. There are even many treasures that were leaked out of China in the past."

"We discussed it and decided to go to Japan to try our luck and see if we can pick up a few loopholes."

Ye Feng nodded as he listened. "This is indeed a serious matter. If we can really buy a few pieces, it would be a great contribution to our country. So that's why you're learning Japanese? Is it useful to cram at the last minute?"

Lin Qianqian finally understood why this guy had asked her to say 'yamatte'. She glared at him again. "Didn't you hear it before?"

Ye Feng smiled awkwardly. "I might be going to Japan soon. I will see if we can go together."

It was Lin Qianqian's turn to be shocked. "You're going to Japan too? What are you doing there?"

Ye Feng touched his nose. "You know that I am a talented person. I will go over there and see if I can apply for a male actor or something."

Lin Qianqian knew that he was starting to be indecent again. She stood up angrily and walked out. "A dog's mouth can't spit out ivory."

Ye Feng immediately followed, "Stop right there, how can you talk to the boss like this? Do you believe that I will fire you?"

"Go ahead. I don't want to work under a wretched boss like you anyway."

"That... I didn't say I was going to fire you."

"Then what do you want to open?"

"Open the bud."

“What do you mean by opening the bud?”

“That’s right... Have you ever received a delivery?”

“Yes.”

“Opening the bud means breaking that membrane.”

“Oh, that’s good. I’ll let you open my bud in the future.”

“Ahem, actually, this one time is enough.”

“Why?”

“Because... You know, that membrane is a non-regenerative resource.”

“Why can’t I understand what you’re saying?”

“You’ll understand when you grow up...”

Ye Feng was about to send Lin Qianqian back to the antique shop, but just as he was driving slowly, four or five supercars suddenly sped past him on his left.

Weng...

A hand reached out from the window of one of the black Ferrari 812 and gave him the middle finger.

Ye Feng could not be bothered with this kind of person, but at this moment, a system notification suddenly sounded in his ears: [System has detected an opportunity navigation, please follow the convoy ahead...]

The corners of his mouth immediately curled up slightly. It seemed that he had not experienced the feeling of racing for a while.

Although he was driving Chen Xuan’s BMW today, which wasn’t an ideal racing tool, it depended on who had it.

No matter how good a car was, without a good driver, it was just a pile of scrap metal.

“Let’s go, I’ll take you to race!”

“Ye Feng, what are you doing? Ah...”

Sou!

As Lin Qianqian screamed, the BMW sped away like a sharp sword.

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“Brother Kun, there seems to be a pretty good girl in that BMW just now.”

The man in the front passenger seat of the Ferrari 812 turned his head and said to the man with the crew cut who was driving.

“Haven’t you seen a woman before?” The crew cut driver skillfully maneuvered the car like a fish swimming in the water. There was no sign of any setbacks.

“Brother Kun’s skills are getting better and better. As expected of a man who can enter the Formula 1 championship. If it weren’t for your old man’s obstruction, you might have been the first Chinese to win the Formula 1 championship,” the man in the passenger seat said with a regretful look.

“It’s fine as long as I know that I have the ability. Why do I need a competition to prove myself?” the man with the crew cut said arrogantly.

“That’s right, that’s right. With Brother Kun’s racing skills, I’m afraid there aren’t many people in the country who can surpass you,” the man in the passenger seat praised sincerely.

“What do you mean not many? Not a single one, unless he’s not human!” the crew cut said the most arrogant words in a calm tone.

But as soon as he finished speaking, a red shadow suddenly flew past him on the left.

“D*mn, what the h*ll is that thing?”

Feng Shaokun was stunned for a few seconds before he saw clearly that it was a red BMW that had ‘flown’ past him.

“D*mn, isn’t this the car from just now? Even a car can drive so fast?”

The man sitting in the passenger seat immediately exclaimed. He had just given the other party the middle finger. He must have angered the other party, so the other party chased after him.

At the same time, the voices of the rest of the convoy came from the walkie-talkie.

“What the h*ll? That BMW is too arrogant, isn’t it? How dare you overtake our car? Kill him!”

“Then we must kill him. Who else can be arrogant in front of us?”

“Young Master Kun, give the order. Let’s go and kill him together.”

“Haha, just treat it as a warm-up match for tonight’s game.”

Feng Shaokun stared at the BMW in front of him and sneered. “I hate looking at other people’s taillights the most. Then... Kill him!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Ferrari 812 suddenly accelerated and chased after him like a black lightning bolt.

The few supercars behind him also let out a deafening roar and followed him.

Chapter 1084 Arrogance Requires Capital. Do You Have It?

1084 Arrogance Requires Capital. Do You Have It?

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

One after another, supercars passed through the crowded traffic, scaring the drivers.

“D*mn, you dare to race on the road? Aren’t you afraid of killing someone?”

“These rich second-generation heirs are too arrogant. Isn’t anyone going to do anything about it?”

“This kind of car shouldn’t be on the road. If it were to be knocked, I wouldn’t be able to afford it even if I went bankrupt.”

“These people are too skilled. Are they professional racers?”

It had to be said that these people’s skills were really good. They drove so fast, but none of them had an accident. There wasn’t even a scratch.

Feng Shaokun drove the Ferrari 812 and rushed to the front. He was getting closer and closer to the red BMW in front of him. There were only less than ten meters left.

The BMW suddenly accelerated again and passed through the gap between the two cars.

The distance between the two cars was actually very close. The BMW was almost sticking close to the two cars. If there was a slight deviation, it was very likely to collide with the two cars.

“D*mn, this technique seems a little fierce!” the man sitting in the passenger seat immediately exclaimed.

Feng Shaokun had a smile on his face. “Interesting.”

Then, he passed through the gap between the two cars without any collision.

However, not everyone had this skill.

After him, three more cars passed through the gap, but the fourth car collided with the car on the right.

Just as the driver was about to curse, the supercar slowly retreated. A man sitting in the passenger seat threw two stacks of cash through the window. “Bro, I’m sorry.”

After that, the car sped away.

The driver was so happy that the corners of his mouth almost reached his ears. He had only applied a little paint, but he had already compensated him with 20,000 yuan. He had made a killing.

At the same time, Feng Shaokun once again caught up with the BMW in front of him and kept pace with it.

The man sitting in the passenger seat rolled down the window. "Bro, your skills are not bad. Are you a professional?"

Ye Feng turned around and glanced at him. "Do professional players have such skills?"

The man was instantly amused. "Wow, how arrogant!"

Then, he turned to look at Feng Shaokun. "This is the first time I've met someone more arrogant than you."

Feng Shaokun glanced at Ye Feng, "Being arrogant requires capital. Do you have it?"

With that, he sped up again.

Ye Feng did not lose out either. The BMW also accelerated, and it was not much slower than the Ferrari.

The two cars sped side by side on the road, making the drivers on the road dumbfounded.

At this moment, there was an emergency in the road ahead.

No one knew what happened in front of Ye Feng's lane, but there were many cars blocking the road.

Feng Shaokun's lane was still unimpeded.

"Hahaha, let's see how you're going to surpass me now." Feng Shaokun looked at Ye Feng provocatively.

However, what happened next left everyone dumbfounded.

Ye Feng's car was less than ten meters away from the car in front. With his current speed, he would arrive in the blink of an eye.

Under such circumstances, a sharp turn was very dangerous. The best choice was to slow down and stop.

But Ye Feng did the opposite. He suddenly turned the steering wheel to the left. The two wheels on the right side of the BMW were completely off the ground. It looked like it was about to flip over.

"Ah..."

Lin Qianqian, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, immediately screamed. She grabbed the handle with both hands and did not dare to look anymore.

At this time, Ye Feng only slightly adjusted the steering wheel. The car actually maintained its balance. It did not flip over, but it did not turn right either. It just moved forward quickly on the two wheels.

The BMW's chassis almost brushed past the rear of the car in front and drove into Feng Shaokun's lane, and its speed didn't slow down at all.

"I... I wasn't watching a sci-fi movie just now, was I?" The man sitting in the passenger seat was stunned. He looked at the taillights of the BMW in disbelief.

Feng Shaokun was also stunned.

Actually, it was not difficult for him to do what Ye Feng did. He believed that any professional driver could do it.

However, that was only limited to the training ground. If it was an emergency like just now, he might not be able to do it.

The impact of the scene just now was too strong.

“This... I guess it was a blind cat that ran into a dead rat, right?” The man in the passenger seat hurriedly found a comforting reason. If that was a normal operation, then this person’s strength was too abnormal.

“I don’t care if he’s a blind cat. Just do it.” Feng Shaokun regained his composure once again. The Ferrari accelerated again, wanting to continue fighting with the other party.

But at this moment, the red BMW suddenly stopped.

This caught Feng Shaokun off guard. It was as if he had used all his strength to punch, but in the end, he hit cotton.

He quickly stepped on the brakes and looked at Ye Feng angrily. “Why did you stop? Continue competing!”

Ye Feng pointed at the traffic light in front of him. “It’s a red light now.”

Then, he revealed a sunny smile. His teeth were so white under the sunlight that they were dazzling.

Chapter 1085 If He's Really Talented, I Want To Take Him As My Disciple

1085 If He’s Really Talented, I Want To Take Him As My Disciple

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Feng Shaokun.”

Feng Shaokun threw a can of coke to Ye Feng who was leaning against the BMW.

“Hello,” Ye Feng did not say his name. He turned around and passed the coke to Lin Qianqian.

Lin Qianqian glared at him but did not take it. She had been scared half to death along the way just now and had yet to recover.

At this moment, the few supercars behind them also followed and stopped by the roadside.

Seven to eight men and women walked over.

“Aren’t you guys driving too fast? We can’t even see our shadows. Who won in the end?”

“Is there a need to ask? Young Master Kun must have won.”

“That’s right. With Young Master Kun’s skills, is there any suspense in the outcome?”

“Young Master Kun is a man who has entered the Formula 1 championship. Is there anyone in the country who can beat him?”

Everyone immediately praised Feng Shaokun.

Feng Shaokun waved his hand. "Stop bragging. The winner hasn't been decided yet."

Everyone's expression turned dull as they turned to look at Ye Feng.

"D*mn, this brother's skills are pretty good. He can actually fight to a draw with Young Master Kun?"

"And he's driving a BMW. Interesting."

"Then you guys continue to compete. We have to decide a winner. What is this?"

"That's right, that's right. Continue competing..."

Feng Shaokun shook his head. "I'm not going to compete with him. If he drives this kind of car, it's not glorious even if I win."

Saying so, he turned to look at Ye Feng. "We have a competition tonight. Do you dare to join?"

Ye Feng pondered for a moment before nodding. "Sure."

He guessed that the system's mission this time should be on Feng Shaokun.

It just so happened that he hadn't raced for a while, so he could go and have a taste of it.

When those people heard that he actually agreed, they could not help but laugh.

"Bro, you didn't even ask what competition it was and you agreed? Aren't you overconfident?"

"That's right. Tonight, it's a duel between Young Master Kun and a few of Yang Cheng's underground car kings. Do you think you have the ability to do so?"

"This kind of underground competition is very dangerous. If you don't do it well, you might lose your life. I advise you not to participate."

"Don't tell me you want to drive this car to a race? Hahaha..."

Everyone was mocking Ye Feng for participating in the competition. They felt that he was overestimating himself.

Feng Shaokun only glanced at them indifferently, and everyone immediately stopped laughing. It was obvious that they were a little afraid of him.

“Don’t listen to their nonsense. They’re just playing around. But you do need a new car. If you don’t have one, I can lend you one.” Feng Shaokun turned to look at Ye Feng.

“I can take care of the car myself. Where should we compete?” Ye Feng was not affected by those people. He was still very calm.

This made Feng Shaokun even more surprised. People of their age were basically young and energetic. If they had a little more strength, their tail would be even more arrogant.

But Ye Feng displayed a calmness that did not match his age, as if he did not care to argue with those people.

“Haitang Bay, 7 o’clock in the evening.” He immediately reported the time and place.

“Got it. See you tonight.” Ye Feng waved at him, then turned around and got into the car with Lin Qianqian.

Feng Shaokun looked at the BMW and didn’t say anything for a long time. No one knew what he was thinking.

“Young Master Kun, aren’t you giving this kid too much face? You actually took the initiative to invite him to participate in the competition?” a sloppy man walked over and said sarcastically.

“What do you know?” Feng Shaokun glared at him coldly.

“I just feel that Young Master Kun has never valued others so much before. It’s a little strange.” The man immediately put away his sloppy look and explained with a smile.

Feng Shaokun looked in the direction Ye Feng left. “I just feel that this kid’s skills are not bad. He is a talent that can be nurtured.”

“I didn’t test his abilities today. I’ll see tomorrow. If he really has talent, I want to take him as my disciple.”

Hearing his words, everyone present was extremely surprised.

“Holy sh*t, this kid is really lucky. He actually caught Young Master Kun’s eye?”

“Yeah, to be able to become Young Master Kun’s disciple, this kid must be smoking smoke in his ancestral grave.”

“I wanted to take Young Master Kun as my master before, and I begged him for more than two months, but he didn’t agree.”

“With your talent, you’re not even as good as me. Would Young Master Kun like you?”

“I also won the championship in the amateur championship, okay?”

“Bah, you have the nerve to talk about an amateur championship? If you want to be Young Master Kun’s disciple, you have to be a professional champion at the very least.”

“This brat is really lucky...”

The reason why they were so envious of Ye Feng was not just because he could learn racing skills from Feng Shaokun, but mainly because this Young Master Kun had a strong background. With such a master, they would undoubtedly have a strong backer.

Feng Shaokun slowly looked up at the sky and muttered, “I hope you won’t disappoint me.”

“I can’t stand at the highest point. Someone has to fulfill this wish for me.”

..

Ye Feng had originally planned to bring Lin Qianqian out for car racing tonight, but when Lin Qianqian heard his request, she shook her head like a rattle drum.

No matter what he said, she still rejected him mercilessly.

Helpless, Ye Feng prepared to go alone.

Just as he returned to Chen Xuan's neighborhood and was about to go to the garage to drive his Blue Charm Night out, a figure suddenly rushed out from behind him and pounced on him.

Ye Feng's reaction speed was extremely fast. Even though his opponent was very agile, he still retaliated quickly.

Without turning his head, he grabbed the other party's wrist and swung it over his shoulder.

"Mommy..."

The 'assassin' that he had thrown into the air suddenly let out a woman's scream. It sounded familiar.

He hurriedly reached out and pulled the other party into his arms.

However, due to the inertia, he lost his balance and fell to the ground with the other party.

“Oh...”

The woman was pressed down by his body and immediately cried out in pain.

“Ye Feng, you big bad guy, are you trying to crush me to death?”

Ye Feng looked down and was instantly dumbfounded.

“Zhuang Xiaojiao?”

Chapter 1086 If I Marry You, Won't Your Grandfather Become Our Grandfather?

1086 If I Marry You, Won't Your Grandfather Become Our Grandfather?

“Take your stinky paws away.”

Zhuang Xiaoqiao's face was filled with killing intent.

Only then did Ye Feng react. His hand seemed to be grabbing onto her ***

“Why is it you? I thought someone wanted to assassinate me.” As he spoke, he pulled Zhuang Xiaojiao up.

Zhuang Xiaojiao patted the dust off her body and glared at him. “I can tell that you’re guilty. You’ve offended too many people. I’m afraid you can’t even sleep well, right?”

Ye Feng stared at her for a while before nodding in satisfaction. “Mm, you’ve recovered quite well. It seems that you’ve been very obedient during this period of time. You didn’t run around.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao got angry at the mention of this. “You big bad guy. I heard that you caused a huge commotion in Gambling City. It was such a fun thing, but you didn’t bring me along. I hate you!”

Ye Feng was slightly surprised. “What I did in Gambling City has already spread to Yang Cheng so quickly?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao snorted. “It’s not just Yang Cheng. It’s already spread to the Capital. Someone reported to the higher-ups that you destroyed a family in Gambling City. The impact is very bad and they want to punish you severely.”

Ye Feng’s expression changed. “It’s not that serious, right?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao glanced at him. “It’s not that serious? Do you think Gambling City is a lawless place? The higher-ups are very concerned about it.”

Ye Feng could not remain calm anymore. It seemed like he had underestimated the importance the higher-ups placed on Gambling City.

If this matter really caused some big shots to be dissatisfied with him, that would not be good.

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at his bewildered expression and gloated. "Haha, so there are times when you're afraid too?"

Ye Feng looked at her solemnly. "Nonsense, I am also an ordinary person, alright? Who wouldn't be afraid of provoking a big shot?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately giggled. "Don't worry, my grandfather has already settled it for you."

Ye Feng was delighted. "Really?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao pulled a long face. "My grandfather said that I'll take it as repayment for saving my life. You don't owe him anything in the future."

Ye Feng lowered his head and pondered for a moment, then suddenly looked at her. "Other than you, is there anyone else in your family who is sick? It's best if they have a terminal illness that can't be cured."

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at him warily. "Why are you asking this?"

Ye Feng said seriously: "Let your grandfather owe me one more favor, so this thing can save my life at critical moments."

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately rolled her eyes. "From what you're saying, how much more trouble do you want to cause?"

Ye Feng chuckled. "Who knows? Most of the time, I don't cause trouble, but trouble always comes to me. It's just in case."

"You haven't answered me. Do you have any more patients at home?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao's face was cold. "No."

Ye Feng stared at her. "Why don't I treat your mental illness as well? This way, your grandfather will owe me another favor."

Zhuang Xiaojiao waved her little fist and punched him. "You're the crazy one."

Ye Feng grabbed her wrist and laughed heartily. "Actually, other than treating illnesses, I have another method."

Zhuang Xiaojiao couldn't pull herself back after a few tries. She looked at him angrily. "What solution?"

Ye Feng's lips curled into a wicked smile. "If I marry you, won't your grandfather become our grandfather? If something happens to his grandson-in-law, he can't just sit by and do nothing, right?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao's pretty face immediately turned red. "You... Are you a toad lusting after swan meat? Who wants to marry a big bad guy like you?"

Ye Feng did not feel ashamed. He felt proud instead. "There are many people who want to marry me. You have picked up a huge bargain, don't be unsatisfied."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was so angry that she could not speak. Her chest heaved up and down violently.

Ye Feng was afraid that she would get angry again, he hurriedly changed the topic, "I'm just joking with you. Tell me, why are you looking for me?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao became even angrier when she heard his words. "You still have the cheek to ask? How many days have you been back in Yang Cheng? Why didn't you come to me?"

Ye Feng coughed awkwardly. "I have a lot of things to deal with when I came back, I didn't have the time to do that, right?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao snorted. "You have time to buy a house with a woman, but you don't have time to look for me?"

Ye Feng's expression froze and he immediately said angrily, "Zhuang Xiaojiao, you sent people to spy on me again?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao realized that she had let it slip and hurriedly covered her mouth. "I'm not, I didn't!"

Ye Feng pointed at her angrily. "I'm warning you, this is the last time. If there is a next time..."

Zhuang Xiaojiao puffed out her chest fearlessly. "What if there's a next time?"

Ye Feng gritted his teeth. "If there is a next time, I will spank your butt."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was immediately embarrassed and angry. "You dare?"

"Let's see if I dare," Ye Feng said as he pretended to fight.

"Ah, Mommy..." Zhuang Xiaojiao hurriedly covered her butt and escaped.

Ye Feng was amused by her naïve look. She was really a clown. "If you have nothing else to do, go back quickly. I still have something to do tonight."

Zhuang Xiaojiao walked back quickly. "What's the matter?"

Ye Feng looked at his watch. "I have a race appointment with someone tonight. It's about time, so I should set off."

Zhuang Xiaojiao's eyes lit up. "Racing? I want, I want!"

"What do you want?"

"I want to race with you!"

"Stop joking. You have a weak heart. Don't die in my car."

"It's time to test your medical skills. If I die in your car, it will prove that you're a quack."

"No matter what you say, I won't take you there."

“Are you really not bringing me along?”

“No, I’m definitely not bringing it!”

“Then don’t regret it!”

“Hmph, what can you do to me?”

“Aiyo, my heart is not good. I’m going to die. I can’t...” Zhuang Xiaojiao cried out in pain as she collapsed to the ground and hugged his leg tightly.

Ye Feng was helpless. “Sister, are you trying to scam me?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked up. “I’m just trying to scam you. What’s wrong? Are you bringing me along? If you don’t take me with you, I’ll lie here and not leave.”

Ye Feng didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “You are a rich young lady, why are you acting like a shameless dog?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao snorted. “I’m a shameless dog. If you don’t bring me along, I’ll bite you to death. Woof woof woof.”

Ye Feng really did not know what to do with her. "Alright, I'll bring you there, alright?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately got up from the ground and smiled. "You know your mistakes and can change. You're still a good comrade."

Ye Feng was completely defeated by her. He had a look of despair on his face.

Chapter 1087 As Expected of a Racer, The Speed Is a Little Fast.

1087 As Expected of a Racer, The Speed Is a Little Fast.

Ye Feng only found out after asking Zhao Fulin that Haitang Bay was a famous racing place in Yang Cheng, similar to the Crab Bay in Zhonghai.

According to unofficial statistics, the number of people who died in accidents due to car racing was at least in the double digits. One could imagine how dangerous this road was.

Therefore, Haitang Bay had another name, Ghost Bay.

When Ye Feng drove the Blue Charm Night and brought Zhuang Xiaojiao to Haitang Bay, there were already many people gathered there.

Most of them were dressed in strange clothes, their hair dyed in colorful colors, drinking beer at the scene, and letting out waves of ghostly cries and howls.

For a place like this where hooligans gathered, most girls would definitely be scared out of their wits when they came for the first time.

However, Zhuang Xiaojiao had an unusual passion for places like this. Before the car had even stopped, she could not wait to get out of the car and have a good time together!

Ye Feng saw her anxious look and felt a headache. He should not have been soft-hearted. Who knew what kind of trouble she would cause?

If anything happened to her, wouldn't the Zhuang family's old man send a sniper to shoot him?

When Ye Feng's car drove in, the men and women who were crying and howling stopped. They looked at the supercar in surprise.

"Holy sh*t, is this a real tycoon? Blue Charm Night!"

"F*ck, I've only seen this car in magazines before. It's said that there's only one in the world and it's sold for hundreds of millions. I didn't expect to see it with my own eyes today."

"Oh my god, I heard that this car was bought by a mysterious tycoon at an auto show. I didn't expect it to be this god."

“What a f*cking show. It’s making my scalp tingle. I want to kneel down and worship him.”

“This is what a f*cking human should be driving. Our cars, which cost millions, are nothing compared to them.”

“If I can drive this car, even if I die in a car accident, it’s worth it...”

Ye Feng’s car was undoubtedly a divine weapon in the eyes of every street racer. It instantly became the focus of the scene.

Zhuang Xiaojiao saw the gazes of these people and her vanity immediately exploded. She patted Ye Feng’s shoulder. “Not bad, you’ve really made me proud.”

Ye Feng rolled his eyes. “What do you mean by giving you face? You’re the one who got this face, okay?”

Miss Zhuang was in high spirits at the moment. She did not continue to argue with him and quickly pushed the door open to get out of the car.

Ye Feng sighed helplessly. He could only get off the car.

“F*ck, this girl is so pretty. I’m afraid she’s the prettiest girl in Haitang Bay.”

“If I sat in the passenger seat with a girl of this level, I would be able to fly to the sky.”

“Stop dreaming. Why don’t you take a look at the car he’s driving? If he doesn’t have any ability, how can he get a girl like this?”

“Bah, isn’t it just a few stinking money? Is he amazing?”

There were also many women who were unwilling to hear this and immediately objected.

“That woman is pretty good-looking, but the man is also very handsome. Look at your pig heads. How can you compare to him?”

“That’s right. You can’t compete with him in terms of money, and you’re not as handsome as him. How dare you say such things?”

“Handsome, can I drive your car? I can sleep with you for a night in exchange.”

“As long as you let me drive a round, I’ll sleep with you for a month, haha...”

It had to be said that women who could race cars were quite open-minded and spoke more hooligan words than men.

Ye Feng sat on the front of the car and placed one hand on Zhuang Xiaojiao's shoulder. "I'm sorry, I'm already taken. If you want to sleep with me, you'll have to queue at the back first."

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him but did not refute.

This time, the group of female hooligans became even more excited.

"Yo, I gave you face, and you're still so excited? So many people want to sleep with me, and I look down on them. Why do I have to line up here?"

"Handsome, can I cut in line? You can insert it in the front and back."

"You men don't understand women at all. What's the use of having a good appearance? The key is that it's flirtatious enough."

"Yeah, this sister is obviously the kind of girl who can't let go in bed. She doesn't know how to play like us. We can do anything."

"Haven't you heard that women are made of water? I have the most *..."

Ye Feng could be considered a veteran, but he could not stand the teasing of these female hooligans. He turned to Zhuang Xiaojiao and smiled bitterly. "As expected of a racer, even the speed of the car is a little fast."

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at the group of women. "You are driving the car, why did you bring me along with you?"

"Besides, who says I can't let go? If I let go, all of you combined won't be my match."

When the group of female hooligans heard her counterattack, they began to surround and attack her.

"Ha, from what you're saying, it seems like you're not convinced? Then let's spar with each other later and then at night?"

"I'm just afraid that this handsome guy won't be able to take it with so many of us. He's so skinny, so his ability in that area is probably not that great."

"It doesn't matter. He can take a handful of Seado-Maru and he'll definitely be able to fight until dawn."

"Fight till dawn? Can he still be saved?"

“Haven’t you heard that even if you die under a peony flower, you can still be a romantic ghost? Dying under so many peonies is also a kind of happiness...”

This group of female hooligans ‘car speed’ was getting faster and faster, making people blush and their hearts race.

The surrounding men were all envious and jealous.

Men had a strong sense of territory, and these women were originally their hunting targets.

But the moment Ye Feng arrived, he became the focus of their teasing. He was in the limelight.

All the men were gnashing their teeth in hatred. They secretly made up their minds that they would definitely give this guy a taste of his own medicine during the competition later.

Ye Feng did not continue to ‘race’ with them. He looked around, “Is Feng Shaokun not here yet?”

Hearing his question, a yellow-haired man was immediately puzzled. “Why are you asking about Young Master Kun?”

Ye Feng glanced at him and said lightly: “He raced with me in the afternoon and we ended up in a draw. He was a little unconvinced and asked me to come over tonight to continue the race.”

“I’ve already been here for half a day. Where is he? Is he afraid?”

Swoosh!

The originally chaotic scene immediately quieted down, and everyone looked at him dumbfoundedly.

..

“What did this kid just say? He said that he and Young Master Kun had a draw? Are you bragging?”

“With Young Master Kun’s skills, I’m afraid he’s ranked among the top in the country, right? Can he fight to a draw with Young Master Kun?”

“Did this kid run out of a mental hospital? He’s talking nonsense now?”

“Do you still need Young Master Kun to step out for such a small fry? I’ll play with you for a few rounds first?”

“I think he’s here to be tortured...”

Ye Feng’s words were like poking a powder keg.

It could be seen that Feng Shaokun had a lot of prestige in this group of people. Immediately, many people opened their mouths to counterattack.

Even the women who had teased him earlier started to mock him.

Chapter 1088 Give Me a Dozen of Such Men, Thank You!

1088 Give Me a Dozen of Such Men, Thank You!

Ye Feng faced their mockery and maintained a smile. “It seems like he has quite a lot of fans. If I win against him later, you guys won’t cry, right?”

The more everyone heard him speak, the more arrogant he became. They were even more furious. A few of them with bad tempers wanted to come up and use force to deter him.

At this moment, the sound of a few car engines rumbling could be heard. A few supercars were seen forming a long line as they sped over.

“Young Master Kun is here!”

It was unknown who cried out in surprise, but everyone surrounded him.

Swoosh...

The Ferrari 812 at the front drifted beautifully and stopped in front of everyone.

The cars behind them also stopped in the same position and lined up neatly.

The car door opened, and Feng Shaokun and the others got out of the car handsomely.

“Ah! Young Master Kun is too handsome, isn’t he? It’s simply a masterpiece in the world!”

“Young Master Kun is my Prince Charming. He’s the kind that I can even dream about in my wet dreams.”

“This is what a real handsome guy looks like. Compared to him, that arrogant guy just now is nothing.”

“You’re using that overconfident fellow to compare with Young Master Kun? Are you insulting Young Master Kun?”

“He thinks he’s so great just because he drives a Blue Charm Night. A good car depends on who drives it. Even if Young Master Kun drives a Wuling, he can still beat him.”

“He’s not even worthy of carrying Young Master Kun’s shoes...”

A group of people surrounded Feng Shaokun and the others, and the scene was almost out of control.

When Ye Feng saw this scene, he could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly. It seemed that there were brainless fans everywhere.

However, Zhuang Xiaojiao panicked when she saw Feng Shaokun. “D*mn, why is it him?”

Ye Feng looked at her in surprise. “You know him?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao’s expression was a little strange. “I... I don’t know him, that... I’ll go back to the car first.”

After saying that, she was about to get into the car in a panic.

Feng Shaokun had probably heard the complaints of those people. He looked up and saw Zhuang Xiaojiao.

“Zhuang Xiaojiao? Why are you here?”

He hurriedly pushed everyone away and walked over.

Zhuang Xiaojiao saw that she had nowhere to hide and could only pretend to be calm. “Haha, Brother Shaokun, I didn’t expect to see you here. What a coincidence.”

Feng Shaokun glanced at Ye Feng, then looked at her in bewilderment. “You came with him?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao laughed awkwardly. “Haha, yes, he’s my friend.”

Feng Shaokun pulled her and walked toward Ye Feng angrily, “Do you know that she is sick? How dare you bring her to such a place? Do you want to die?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao hurriedly explained, “Brother Shaokun, don’t blame him. I pestered him to come...”

Feng Shaokun glared at her. “Don’t you know what’s going on with you? Do you want to die?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao hurriedly jumped up and down on the spot. “I haven’t told you yet. I’ve already recovered from my illness. He was the one who cured me.”

Feng Shaokun immediately sneered. "Do you think I don't know your situation? Can your illness be cured? Do you really think I'm a fool?"

As he spoke, he turned to look at Ye Feng coldly. "Bring her back the way you brought her here. If anything happens to her, I guarantee that you will regret being born."

Many women at the scene looked at Feng Shaokun with infatuation.

"Wow, Young Master Kun is so handsome. He's so handsome even when he's mad."

"Young Master Kun is very angry. The consequences are very serious."

"That kid was so arrogant just now, but now he doesn't even dare to fart after being scolded by Young Master Kun."

"He wouldn't dare even if he had two guts. Why doesn't he take a look at Young Master Kun's status?"

"So that girl is Young Master Kun's woman? Not racing today? Are you starting a love triangle?"

"Isn't this better than racing? When love rivals meet, their eyes turn red!"

“He even dared to snatch Young Master Kun’s woman. This guy must have eaten the guts of a bear or a leopard.”

“Shh, don’t say anything. Let’s see how this kid will respond.”

“How else can he respond? Even if he had two guts, he wouldn’t dare to contradict Young Master Kun...”

Under everyone’s gaze, Ye Feng maintained his smile. “I will be in charge of her in the future. As long as I am alive, she will not die. Even if the King of Hell comes, it will be useless!”

“D*mn, aren’t these sweet words too mushy? It’s useless even if the King of Hell comes. He’s too domineering!”

“For the sake of the woman he loves, he actually dares to offend Young Master Kun? Isn’t this man too brave?”

“Why can’t I meet such a man? The ones I met in the past were all cowards. When they encountered something, they would hide behind my butt.”

“Give me a dozen of such men, thank you!”

The group of women was immediately impressed by Ye Feng’s domineering aura. They looked at Zhuang Xiaojiao with envy.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was also looking up at Ye Feng with her big eyes, her heart was beating fast.

This guy looked so handsome now!

Chapter 1089 Are the Two of You Playing With Me?

1089 Are the Two of You Playing With Me?

Feng Shaokun obviously did not expect Ye Feng to dare to talk back to him in public. He was stunned for a few seconds before he flew into a rage out of humiliation.

“Brat, you f*cking want to die!”

As he spoke, he was about to make a move.

However, Zhuang Xiaojiao suddenly stood in between them. “Brother Shaokun, let’s talk things out. Don’t fight.”

Feng Shaokun was so angry that he laughed. “Are you protecting him now?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao shook her head hurriedly. “No, I was actually protecting you because you... you can’t beat him.”

It would have been better if she didn't say it. But when she said it, Feng Shaokun was so angry that he almost vomited blood. "I can't beat him? Are you kidding me? It's not like you don't know my strength."

Zhuang Xiaojiao nodded her head seriously. "I said that you can't beat him because I know your strength. He's really stronger than you."

"I..."

Feng Shaokun was furious, but he couldn't vent his anger. "Zhuang Xiaojiao, let me ask you again. Are you leaving?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao turned around and hugged Ye Feng's arm. "If he doesn't leave, I won't leave."

Feng Shaokun turned his head and stared at Ye Feng threateningly. "Are you going to get lost or not?"

Ye Feng looked down at Zhuang Xiaojiao. "If she doesn't leave, I won't leave either."

Feng Shaokun felt like he had punched cotton. Were these two guys trying to play a double act with him?

“Zhuang Xiaojiao, I’m doing this for your own good. If you have another heart problem, you might die.” He suppressed his anger and tried to persuade Zhuang Xiaojiao again.

Zhuang Xiaojiao rolled her eyes and said, “You can let me go if you want, but you have to race and beat him first. I promise I’ll leave immediately and never come back again.”

Feng Shaokun turned to look at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng immediately nodded. “As long as you win against me, I will bring her away immediately and never come back again.”

Feng Shaokun was so angry that he laughed. “Are you two playing the duet with me? Fine, I’ll give you a chance. As long as you can make it into the top three, I promise I won’t care about her anymore.”

With that, he walked back in a cool manner. “Get in the car and start the competition!”

“Oh, it’s time for the competition...”

The scene immediately erupted into cries and howls. Many people returned to their cars one after another to prepare for the competition.

Ye Feng pointed at the audience who were just watching the show, he turned to Zhuang Xiaojiao. “Go and watch the battle with them.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao rejected him immediately. “No, I want to participate in the competition with you.”

Ye Feng was anxious when he heard this. “Sister, this is not a joke. Although your condition has improved a lot, there’s still a lot of risk. You...”

Zhuang Xiaojiao interrupted him. “I understand my own situation. Don’t worry, I’ll be fine.”

“But...”

“No buts. I’m already prepared. Don’t let them wait for you. Hurry up and get in the car.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao did not wait for his reply and sat back in the passenger seat.

Ye Feng felt a headache. He was already regretting bringing this woman here, but it was too late now. He could only helplessly return to the car.

Boom, boom, boom...

There were about a dozen cars participating in this race. All of them drove to the starting line and kept stepping on the accelerator. The engine let out a deafening roar.

“Wow, this scene is too exciting. It’s so fun.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, was extremely excited when she saw this scene.

“Don’t be so agitated, okay? If anything happens to you, your Brother Shaokun won’t forgive me.” Ye Feng glared at her angrily. He deliberately emphasized the words ‘Brother Shaokun’ with a hint of jealousy.

Zhuang Xiaojiao smiled at him. “What’s wrong? Are you jealous? There’s nothing between Brother Shaokun and me, really.”

Ye Feng asked in confusion, “Who is this Feng Shaokun? How did you guys meet?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao rolled her eyes. “I’m not telling you.”

Ye Feng turned off the engine. “If you don’t tell me, I will withdraw from the competition.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao panicked. “What are you doing? The match is about to start. Why did you turn off the engine?”

Ye Feng shrugged nonchalantly. "Answer my question first."

Before Zhuang Xiaojiao could say anything, she heard a whistle in front of her. A dozen cars shot out like arrows.

"Ah, they've already left. Hurry up and drive," Zhuang Xiaojiao panicked and urged him.

Ye Feng just looked at her quietly and did not speak.

Zhuang Xiaojiao bit her lips. "I can't reveal his identity to you without Brother Shaokun's permission. Anyway, he must have a strong background."

"I'm begging you, hurry up and drive."

Ye Feng saw that she refused to say anything. She probably had something to hide. He did not make things difficult for her and started the car again.

At this moment, the surrounding audience had already started discussing.

"Why isn't this Blue Charm Night leaving yet? What are you waiting for?"

“The car stalled just now. Don’t tell me you’re so scared that you don’t even know how to drive?”

“What the h*ll, he actually scared the car to death? Isn’t his psychological quality too bad?”

“Of course. How can he not be nervous when I’m competing with Young Master Kun? It’s already good enough that he didn’t pee his pants.”

“Sigh, I had some expectations for him. I didn’t expect him to be so useless. He’s really an embroidered pillow.”

“What a waste of such a good car...”

Sou...

Just as everyone was discussing, the Blue Charm Night had already turned into a purple lightning bolt and chased after the cars in front.

“You’re already so slow at the start. Can you still catch up?”

“I think it’s a close call. The participants tonight are all super experts. Even if they’re a second slower, it’ll be very difficult to catch up.”

“Who do you think will win tonight?”

“Is there a need to ask? It must be Young Master Kun.”

“I think it might be Yun Tianchuan. He’s the God of Racing in South City. He hasn’t lost in more than a hundred races so far.”

“I think Li Yongchao is not bad either. I heard that his Bugatti has been modified by an expert, and its performance has been greatly improved.”

“Li Yongchao’s skills are not bad either. He’s really a strong opponent for Young Master Kun...”

Just as everyone was discussing, they suddenly heard someone exclaim, “Li Yongchao has been overtaken.”

There were drones tracking and filming at the competition site, and the audience could see the game in real-time.

Hearing this exclamation, everyone asked:

“Overtaken by who? Who overtook him?”

When everyone saw the scene, they immediately opened their mouths in shock.

A purple shadow shuttled through the night like a ghost.

Blue Charm Night!

While everyone was chatting, Ye Feng’s Blue Charm Night had already entered the top three without anyone noticing.

“How did he do it? What the h*ll?”

“Yeah, wasn’t he the last to start? He’s already in the top three so quickly?”

“Quickly replay it and see what’s going on.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Hurry up and replay it.”

Everyone hurriedly urged.

The person in charge of operating the equipment hurriedly replayed the video that he had taken just now. Then, everyone saw a scene that left them dumbfounded.

Chapter 1090 Where Did This God Come From?

1090 Where Did This God Come From?

As the sky was already dark, the surrounding scenery could not be seen clearly, but Ye Feng's car was too eye-catching. Even in the night, it was so eye-catching.

The Blue Charm Night was like a purple fairy, shuttling through the night at high speed, turning one corner after another. In less than ten seconds, it caught up with the first car.

The driver of that car was also an expert and wanted to block his way.

But Ye Feng only used a feint. He first pretended to overtake the car to the right.

The car turned right, but at this time, Ye Feng suddenly accelerated and overtook it from the left.

After that, the situation got out of hand and the Blue Charm Night left one car after another behind.

When everyone saw the Blue Charm Night shuttling through the darkness like flowing water, they felt like they were about to reach a climax.

“Holy sh*t, it’s so showy that my scalp is numb!”

“Isn’t this operation too awesome? Watching his operation is simply a kind of enjoyment!”

“Where did this God come from? Does anyone know him?”

“I don’t know him. It’s my first time seeing him.”

“Logically speaking, that shouldn’t be the case. With his skills, he shouldn’t be an unknown person.”

“I can only say that there’s always someone better than you.”

“Don’t talk anymore, he’s caught up with Li Yongchao!”

Everyone looked back at the big screen and saw that the Blue Charm Night had already caught up to Li Yongchao’s Bugatti.

Li Yongchao was indeed the underground car king of Yang Cheng. Coupled with this modified Bugatti, his strength was indeed very strong.

Ye Feng tried to overtake the car a few times, but he was stopped by the other party.

“Hahaha, I knew it. How can it be so easy to surpass God Chao?”

“That’s right. God Chao’s Bugatti is too awesome. Its performance is simply too strong.”

“This kid’s skills are indeed not bad, but there’s still a gap between him and God Chao.”

“Even if he wants to surpass God Chao, he has to pay a certain price!”

Everyone was speculating about the next match, but the result was unexpected.

Just as the Bugatti and Blue Charm Night entered a 35-degree angle, the Bugatti slowed down and prepared to enter the curve.

However, the Blue Charm Night did not slow down. Instead, it accelerated again.

“Oh my God, is he trying to overtake us from here? Are you crazy?”

“This is a death’s corner. If you dare to accelerate in this kind of place, do you think you won’t die fast enough?”

“Oh my god, I don’t even dare to look at it. It’s going to kill people!”

“He really doesn’t want to live anymore...”

Everyone was shocked by Ye Feng’s actions.

Obviously, Li Yongchao was also frightened by the opponent’s strange operation. The Bugatti slowed down again to avoid a collision with the opponent.

At this moment, the Blue Charm Night brushed past him and did a textbook drift, leaving the Bugatti far behind.

The video continued to play, but the audience was stunned and could not come back to their senses for a long time.

“F*ck, my heart almost jumped out. I was scared to death.”

“Yeah, I’ve forgotten how long it’s been since I’ve seen such a thrilling match. It’s too scary.”

“Isn’t this God too fierce? Anyone would be afraid of this kind of reckless operation!”

“I can’t take it anymore. I’m going to become his fangirl. I like this kind of wild style. Hahaha, exciting!”

“There’s only Feng Shaokun and Yun Tianchuan left in front of him. If nothing goes wrong, he can at least get into the top three.”

At this moment, someone suddenly asked, “Do you guys think he has any hope of winning the championship?”

Everyone was stunned for a moment before they burst into laughter.

“Are you kidding me? Is it that easy to win the championship?”

“That’s right. Not to mention Young Master Kun, even Yun Tianchuan isn’t that easy to deal with.”

“Yun Tianchuan is the God of Racing in South City. Before Young Master Kun appeared, he was the boss of the underground racing in Yang Cheng. How could he win so easily?”

“Although Li Yongchao’s car is good, there is still a distance between him and Yun Tianchuan in terms of technology.”

“If you want Young Master Ying Kun, let’s get past Yun Tianchuan first.”

“Although I think highly of this kid, if he wants to win against the two Gods in front of him, he has to cheat.”

“Shh, stop talking. Let’s hurry up and watch the game!”

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At the same time, Yun Tianchuan, who everyone had high hopes for, was operating his McLaren 720S skillfully. His eyes were fixed on Feng Shaokun in front of him.

In today’s match, his only target was Feng Shaokun. He didn’t put anyone else in his eyes.

A girl sitting in the passenger seat said in a flattering tone, “Brother Chuan, we’ve already left those people behind.”

Yun Tianchuan’s lips curled up slightly. “They’re just a bunch of good-for-nothings. What sense of accomplishment would there be if we beat them? If you want to win, you have to win against the strongest.”

The girl looked at him lovey-dovey. "Brother Chuan is the strongest in my heart."

Yun Tianchuan skillfully turned a corner. "Whether you are the strongest or not, you don't have to say it with your mouth. You have to prove it with your strength."

The girl's eyes were full of stars. "You've already proved yourself. Didn't you leave Li Yongchao behind just now? I heard that he's very strong."

Yun Tianchuan also looked proud. "Li Yongchao's strength is indeed not bad, especially his car. It's very powerful."

"Among these people, only Feng Shaokun and I can suppress him. The others are all trash."

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard a violent engine roar behind him.

"Li Yongchao caught up so quickly?" The girl glanced at the rearview mirror curiously, and then she was dumbfounded.

"It seems... It's not Li Yongchao!"