

Chapter 11

Invitation From a Big Celebrity Beauty

On the road.

Ye Feng was thinking about when the system reward would arrive, when a familiar voice sounded in his mind.

[Congratulations, Host. You have completed the destiny navigation. You have been rewarded with a Ferrari Enzo. It has been parked in the garage for you.]

The reward this time was actually a sports car!

Ye Feng was extremely surprised.

All men loved beautiful women in sports cars, and he was no exception.

He was extremely familiar with sports cars, especially the various types of Ferraris.

The Enzo series was designed and named to commemorate the founder of Ferrari, Enzo Ferrari.

The entire vehicle was made of carbon fiber and honeycomb aluminum sandwich plates, all handmade.

6.0 It had a 12-liter engine, a tilted top combustion chamber, a terrifying horsepower of 660, and a speed of 362 kilometers per hour...

Now, there were only 400 of this model in the world, and each one was sold for at least 30 million.

Moreover, money might not be able to buy it.

It could be said that Ferrari Enzo was the well-deserved King of Ferrari.

He didn't expect to own such a car!

Ye Feng was slightly excited.

...

Ten minutes later.

Ye Feng arrived at the underground parking lot.

A black sports car was lying quietly in the garage, exuding a cold and cool light. It was very visually impactful.

"How domineering!" Ye Feng could not help but praise.

He was very satisfied with the car and drove out of the villa without any hesitation.

He had just gotten his driver's license a month ago, but it was his first time driving a sports car. He didn't know why, but it was very smooth.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, a system notification sounded in his mind.

[In order for the host to have a better driving experience, the reward has also included god-level driving skills.]

So it was like this!

Ye Feng silently gave the system a thumbs up, then he drove to the rental house.

He planned to move the 8 million in cash into the villa first, and then go to the school to move his things from the dormitory tomorrow.

Although he was not short of money now, he had no intention of throwing away things that could still be used.

...

Two hours later.

Ye Feng returned to the villa.

It didn't take long to move the cash, but it took a lot of time to check out from the landlord.

The landlord was not willing to let him move out at first, but after hearing that he did not ask for a refund of the rent and deposit, he agreed with a smile.

This trip was really tiring.

After throwing the sack of cash into the storage room, Ye Feng lay on the sofa and started to think about how to deal with the money.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

It was an unknown number.

“Hello,” Ye Feng answered. “Who is this?”

“Hello, are you Mr. Ye Feng?”

Ye Feng felt that the voice was familiar, so he asked, “It’s me... Are you Miss Xia Qiu?”

“That’s right. Ye Feng, are you free tonight? I want to treat you to a meal.”

Hearing this, Ye Feng was slightly surprised.

He had thought that Xia Qiu was just being polite when she said she would treat him to a meal in two days. He did not expect it to be true.

“Since a beauty has invited me, I must be free!” Ye Feng teased.

“Grand Phoenix Hotel. Ye Feng, are you in school now? I’ll arrange for a car to pick you up.”

“No need to trouble yourself. I’ll go over by myself. By the way, What time is it?”

“I’ll arrange for Sister Wang to pick you up at 6 tonight.”

“Alright, see you tonight.”

“See you tonight.”

After hanging up the phone, Ye Feng looked at the time.

It was only four in the afternoon.

There was still more than an hour to go...

It was a little boring!

Suddenly, Ye Feng noticed his clothes, it did not seem appropriate to wear this to meet Xia Qiu.

Hence, he decided to go buy a few sets of suitable clothes.

Just as he reached the garage, his phone rang again.

It was Fatty Chu.

Fatty Chu's original name was Chu Bawang, which was derived from the meaning of the Western Overlord Chu. However, he did not have the tall and mighty overlord. Instead, he was a little fatty who weighed more than two hundred pounds.

This guy's family seemed to be a little rich, and he was quite loyal. He was the closest to him in the dormitory.

Seeing that it was Fatty Chu's call, Ye Feng answered it without hesitation.

"Fatty, what's the matter?"

"Brother Feng, have you found a house yet?"

"I found it."

"That's good. Brother Feng, are you still going back to the dormitory tonight?"

Lin Jie has gone to pick up girls. He probably won't be back tonight."

Hearing Lin Jie's name, Ye Feng could not help but frown.

He and Lin Jie had always been at odds.

That kid thought that he was better off than everyone else because his family was a little rich. He looked down on him, Fatty Chu, and his other roommate, Ma Hongfei, who came from an ordinary family. He was looking for trouble.

He especially liked to bully the honest Fatty Chu.

Ye Feng could not stand it and scolded him a few times. From then on, Lin Jie hated him...

He had come out to rent a house because he didn't want to live under the same roof as that guy anymore.

Ye Feng said to Fatty Chu after he regained his senses, "I'm not going back."

They already had a big villa, so why did he still need to squeeze in the dormitory?

"Brother Feng, where's the house you're renting?"

"It's not far from the school."

"Then I'll go to your house to play with you some other day?"

“No problem,” he said.

“ ... ”

After giving Fatty Chu a few instructions, Ye Feng hung up the phone and left the villa in his Ferrari Enzo.

The road wasn't too congested today.

After ten minutes, Ye Feng arrived at World City.

After parking the car, he walked into the mall.