

100 Million 1101

Chapter 1101 Then I'll Help You Grow Your Knowledge

1101 Then I'll Help You Grow Your Knowledge

Feng Shaokun was getting more and more depressed.

The two of them had been fighting for four to five minutes. He had been attacking crazily, while the other party had been dodging non-stop.

Up until now, he hadn't even touched the corner of the other party's clothes.

"Are you still going to fight? What's with the hiding?" He stopped attacking and glared at Ye Feng angrily.

Ye Feng still had one hand behind his back. "I am giving you a chance to show off, because once I attack, you will not have the chance to attack."

Feng Shaokun was instantly enraged. "Stop bragging. If you have the guts, fight back. I want to see how I don't have the chance to fight back."

He said as he pounced toward Ye Feng again.

Ye Feng did not retreat this time. He only smiled lightly. "Then I will help you broaden your horizons."

At this moment, Feng Shaokun kicked his left cheek with great force.

Ye Feng's left hand was still behind his back. His right hand quickly reached out and grabbed his ankle.

When Feng Shaokun saw this scene, a hint of mockery flashed across his face.

How powerful was his kick? It weighed at least a few hundred kilograms, enough to break a tree trunk as thick as an arm.

This guy actually dared to catch it with his bare hands? He was simply courting death.

However, the next scene left him dumbstruck.

When his powerful kick landed on Ye Feng's hand, it was like he had kicked a steel plate, and his attack stopped abruptly.

He was shocked and immediately wanted to withdraw his foot.

But Ye Feng did not give him this chance. He turned his palm into a grab, grabbing his ankle and pressing down.

Feng Shaokun only felt a force weighing more than a thousand pounds pressing down on him, and his other leg directly knelt on the ground.

His reaction was fast enough, and he was about to jump up on the spot.

But at this time, Ye Feng's strength erupted once again. He directly lifted him up.

Feng Shaokun was stunned by the other party's strength. He didn't expect such a weak body to be able to burst out with such terrifying strength.

But he was only panicking for a moment. He quickly calmed down. His other foot stepped on Ye Feng's face, and he wanted to turn the situation around.

Ye Feng had a look of admiration on his face.

It could be seen that Feng Shaokun's fighting skills were definitely not just for show. He had really put in a lot of effort in this aspect.

Moreover, he had a lot of combat experience. It was obvious that he often fought with others. He was a hundred times stronger than those 'masters' who had an undeserved reputation.

But that was all, in Ye Feng's eyes, it was just a difference between 0 points and 10 points.

Just as Feng Shaokun's foot was about to land, Ye Feng suddenly let go of his other foot, then turned it into a fist and punched his foot.

His punch didn't seem strong, but Feng Shaokun's body flew out like a cannonball.

Bang...

Feng Shaokun was sent flying for three to four meters before he crashed heavily onto the ground, kicking up a large cloud of dust.

The audience was stunned.

"D*mn, this... What's going on? Did any of you see it clearly?"

"That's right, Young Master Kun was clearly the one attacking earlier, and Ye Feng was forced to the point where he could not retaliate. How could he be killed so quickly?"

“I didn’t see it clearly either. They fought too fast. Anyway, Mr. Ye only used one hand from the beginning to the end.”

“He defeated Young Master Kun with one hand? Do you have to be so exaggerated?”

“Mr. Ye, not only are your racing skills amazing, but your fighting skills are also so terrifying?”

“This can no longer be described as a genius. He is simply a monster...”

Everyone was shocked by this sudden result.

Before this, Feng Shaokun had been maintaining this dominating stance while Ye Feng was forced to retreat.

Who would have thought that in the blink of an eye, the situation would be reversed?

Ye Feng’s block, grab, press, throw, and the last punch could be said to have been done in one go, and it was extremely fast. Other than him and Feng Shaokun, no one knew what had happened.

They only saw Ye Feng defeat Feng Shaokun with one hand.

This kind of impact was simply incomparable.

Feng Shaokun got up from the ground with a face full of dust and dirt. He looked at Ye Feng in shock.

He was only slightly numb at the soles of his feet, but he did not suffer any serious injuries. He knew very well that the other party had shown mercy. Otherwise, his leg might have been crippled.

This made him even more shocked.

His fighting skills were trained by a senior instructor of the Special Forces, and he had honed them through many actual battles. He was definitely not a useless showman.

But now, he was actually crushed by the other party as easily as crushing dry weeds and rotten wood. It was as if an adult was teasing a child.

Racing and fighting were the two skills that he was most proud of, but now he had been defeated by his opponent, and the difference in strength was so great.

An unprecedented sense of defeat welled up in his heart.

"I... I admit defeat!" He gritted his teeth and said these words.

Although he was not injured and still had the strength to fight, however, he knew very well that there was a huge gap between the two of them. Even if he continued to pester him, it would be meaningless.

When he said these words, his entire person became dispirited.

The pride and dignity that he had held on to for so many years was now crushed by a man younger than him. His entire faith began to collapse.

Zhuang Xiaojiao had wanted to take the opportunity to mock him and let him, who was usually arrogant in front of her, have a taste of being abused.

However, when she saw his dejected look, she immediately gave up on that idea. "Brother Shaokun, are you alright?"

Feng Shaokun laughed bitterly. "I'm fine. Victory and defeat are common in military affairs."

"A loss is a loss. As long as I work hard to improve my strength, I will win back some of it sooner or later."

At this moment, Zhuang Xiaojiao said softly, "I'm afraid you won't have the chance. He was once surrounded by more than 200 members of the Chaoxin Gang and was still safe and sound."

Feng Shaokun widened his eyes in disbelief. “What did you say?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao started to show off Ye Feng’s achievements to him as if she were presenting a treasure.

“Moreover, he’s not only strong in martial arts. He also knows how to appraise raw gemstones. Previously, he earned hundreds of millions at the Stone Gambling Convention.”

“Also, his medical skills are also very good. You also know my illness. Many famous doctors at home and abroad are helpless. Now, I’m almost cured by him.”

“Also, his gambling skills are also super strong. He just went to Gambling City a while ago and made it all the way to the finals of the Gambling King Tournament. If he hadn’t withdrawn at the last moment, the Gambling King would have been his.”

“Also...”

“Pfft...”

Before she could finish, Feng Shaokun spat out a mouthful of blood.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was shocked. She rushed forward to check on him. “Brother Shaokun, are you alright?”

Her original intention was to let him know the difference in strength between him and Ye Feng, but she did not expect that Brother Shaokun's mental endurance was so weak. He actually vomited blood from the blow.

The surrounding people were also shocked.

On one hand, they were shocked by Ye Feng's insane battle record. On the other hand, they were shocked that Feng Shaokun was so angry that he spat out blood.

Wasn't this too magical?

Chapter 1102 Do You Really Want to Acknowledge Me as Your Master?

1102 Do You Really Want to Acknowledge Me as Your Master?

Feng Shaokun waved at Zhuang Xiaojiao. "I'm fine, Xiaojiao. Thank you."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was stunned. "Huh?"

She had already angered him to the point of vomiting blood, yet he was still thanking her?

Could it be that his brain was also damaged from anger?

In fact, she did not know that before she told him about Ye Feng's glorious achievements, Feng Shaokun was actually in a very dangerous situation.

Because Ye Feng had dealt him a huge blow, he felt a heavy feeling in his chest. If he could not exhale it in time, he would probably be stuck here. It would be very dangerous if it was prolonged.

But when she told him about Ye Feng's battle records, Feng Shaokun's heart suddenly became clear.

Because he discovered that the guy who defeated him was not human at all!

Just based on Ye Feng's unbelievable battle results, he could not be viewed from the perspective of an ordinary person. He could only be viewed from the perspective of a 'god'.

If he was defeated, it would indeed make him very uncomfortable.

But if he was defeated by a 'god', what was there to be depressed about? Instead, it was an honor.

It was because he had figured it out that he successfully spat out a mouthful of blood that was stuck in his heart.

Right now, he only felt his entire body relax and extremely comfortable.

Suddenly, he walked in front of Ye Feng with big steps, staring at him.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was shocked. She thought that he was going to continue to cause trouble for Ye Feng, and she wanted to stop him.

At this moment, Feng Shaokun suddenly knelt on the ground. "Mr. Ye, you're the great teacher I've been looking for. Please take me as your disciple!"

"Uh..."

Everyone present almost vomited blood.

"This... What the f*ck is going on? Young Master Kun actually wants to take Ye Feng as his master? What is this?"

"Can't you tell? He was convinced by Mr. Ye's strength."

"That's true. The strength that Mr. Ye displayed today is simply unimaginable."

"Didn't you hear what that beauty said? Mr. Ye still has many extraordinary skills that he has yet to display. To be able to take him as his master, that's really a huge profit."

“Do you think this Mr. Ye is a god? How can a mortal possess so many skills?”

“Even if he isn’t an immortal, he’s not too far off. At the very least, he’s a genius that’s hard to come by in a thousand years.”

“Young Master Kun wanted to take him as his disciple previously. I didn’t expect that he would actually take him as his master now...”

Everyone had already experienced too much shock tonight. Now that they saw Feng Shaokun becoming his disciple, they were not surprised at all. Instead, they felt that it was only natural.

If it wasn’t for the fact that they still had some self-awareness and knew that they weren’t worthy, even they would want to go up and take him as their master.

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at Feng Shaokun with a strange expression, then at Ye Feng.

Wasn’t this too unexpected? Brother Shaokun actually wanted to take this guy as his master? Hahaha, this was too funny.

Ye Feng looked at Feng Shaokun gloomily. “Are you sick? Did you hurt your brain?”

Feng Shaokun shook his head hurriedly. “No, I’m very clear-headed. I just want to be your disciple.”

Ye Feng rolled his eyes. “But I have nothing to teach you.”

Feng Shaokun shook his head. “You’re lying. You’re so good at racing and so good at fighting.”

“I heard from Xiaojiao that you still have a lot of skills. Just teach me a little and I’ll be able to practice for a long time.”

“But I never accept disciples.”

“That’s good. I’ll be your first disciple. In the future, if you have any dirty or tiring work, leave it to me. I won’t mind.”

“But you’re older than me.”

“There is a hierarchy in learning the Dao. You are stronger than me in all aspects. This has nothing to do with age.”

“But...”

“Master, please accept my bow.”

Feng Shaokun didn't give him a chance to refuse and directly knocked his head on the ground.

Ye Feng quickly dodged. “I didn't say I was going to take you in. Get up quickly.”

Feng Shaokun was very stubborn. “No, if you don't take me as your disciple, I won't get up even if you beat me to death.”

Ye Feng looked at him coldly. “Since you want to kneel, then kneel. It has nothing to do with me.”

With that, he turned around and walked away.

Feng Shaokun suddenly hugged his leg, snot and tears streaming down his face. “Master, don't go. Please take me in...”

Everyone was dumbfounded. They didn't expect that Young Master Kun, who had always had a lofty image in front of them, would actually have a time to act shamelessly.

This was simply subverting their worldview!

Ye Feng frowned even more. He was about to continue to reject.

At this moment, Zhuang Xiaoqu suddenly walked over and leaned into his ear. "I think you should take him in. It will be very beneficial to you because... Their family's strength is not much weaker than ours."

When Ye Feng heard this, he was shocked.

He had some understanding of Zhuang Xiaoqiao's family background. She was definitely at the peak of China.

And Feng Shaokun's family was not much weaker than the Zhuang family?

There was no need to offend such an existence even if he did not befriend him.

He pondered for a moment and turned to look at Feng Shaokun. "Do you really want to be my disciple?"

Chapter 1103 Master, Please Accept My Bow.

1103 Master, Please Accept My Bow.

Hearing Ye Feng's question, Feng Shaokun hurriedly nodded, "Yes!"

Ye Feng looked at him calmly. "You have to think carefully. Once you acknowledge me as your master, you cannot acknowledge anyone else."

"And you must abide by the rules of my sect. If you violate them, you will be severely punished."

Feng Shaokun was overjoyed. "Master, don't worry. A teacher for a day is a father for life. From now on, you will be like my father."

Ye Feng's face twitched. This guy looked to be in his thirties, right? He was only twenty-one, alright? Where did such an old son come from?

Feng Shaokun was afraid that he would go back on his word, so he hurriedly said, "Master, please accept my bow."

After saying that, he knocked his head on the ground.

The surrounding people witnessed this scene with their own eyes and were greatly shocked!

"D*mn, Young Master Kun really acknowledged a master?"

"I heard that Young Master Kun's family background is very strong. After taking in such a disciple, Ye Feng's strength will increase greatly."

“He’s already very strong, okay? At least in Yang Cheng, no one will dare to provoke him, right?”

“That’s not necessarily true. If they’re business people, naturally no one would dare to provoke him. However, if it’s those second-generation heirs, his strength is not enough.”

“That’s true. With Feng Shaokun as his disciple, even the second generation wouldn’t dare to provoke him.”

“Yeah, Feng Shaokun is still very prestigious among those people...”

For many people who loved racing, there was no such complicated consideration. Instead, they envied Feng Shaokun more.

“I’m so envious he’s able to acknowledge God Feng as his master. I also want to take God Feng as my master!”

“Can’t you see that God Feng doesn’t even want to accept as his disciple? With your talent, you don’t even have the right to clean the toilet for others.”

“As long as I can listen to his teachings up close, I’m willing to even scrub the toilet.”

“Are you shameless? How old is God Feng? You’re calling him an old man”

“This ‘old’ is a form of respect, okay? My respect for God Feng is like a torrential river...”

Feng Shaokun had succeeded in becoming Ye Feng’s disciple. He was so happy that the corners of his mouth almost reached his ears. “Master, what are you going to teach me first?”

Ye Feng looked at him with disdain. “Do you think you are qualified for me to teach you now?”

Feng Shaokun was stunned. “Then Master means...”

Ye Feng pondered for a moment before snapping his fingers.

Feng Shaokun was wondering what he meant when he saw a few figures walking out of the night.

These people all carried a bloody aura. One look and one could tell that they were ruthless people who licked blood on their knives. They had probably killed someone before.

These people were the previous members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance. They had arrived at Yang Cheng before Ye Feng. They had been hiding in the dark during this period of time.

When the audience saw this group of people, they all retreated with fear.

“Master!”

Under Arthur’s lead, the members of the Sirius Assassin Alliance bowed to Ye Feng.

Ever since they decided to pledge their loyalty to Ye Feng, these unruly and ruthless people started to address Ye Feng as ‘Master’.

Ye Feng actually rejected it at the start. He felt that this form of address was too awkward.

However, they insisted on it again and again, so he did not say anything more.

“Arthur, I’ll leave this kid to you. If he doesn’t shed three layers of skin within a month, I’ll hold you responsible,” Ye Feng pointed at Feng Shaokun and said to Arthur.

“Yes, Master!” Arthur replied respectfully and looked at Feng Shaokun with ill intentions.

Feng Shaokun immediately shivered. He quickly grabbed Ye Feng’s arm. “Master, I... can I follow you? They...”

Ye Feng patted his shoulder. "As long as you can pass Arthur's test, you will be qualified to learn from me. Don't worry, he's very gentle."

Feng Shaokun wanted to say more, but Arthur walked over and grabbed his collar. "Don't worry, I'm really gentle."

As he spoke, he didn't care about Feng Shaokun's struggle and directly dragged him back into the darkness.

"Master, save me..."

Feng Shaokun's cry for help came from afar. It sounded so mournful.

Everyone present was so scared that their faces turned pale. They looked at the dark in bewilderment.

"That big guy... Could it be that he has some special fetish? Young Master Kun is in trouble now."

"Uh... Will Young Master Kun be turned g*y? No, he's my dream lover."

"It's alright. Young Master Kun has been turned g*y, but you still have me, don't you?"

“You? I’d better go find a dog.”

“F*ck!”

“Speaking of which, those people are so scary. I feel like peeing when they stare at me.”

“Yeah, those people must have killed before. The killing intent on their bodies is too strong.”

“Where did Mr. Ye get such a group of people? This is too terrifying.”

“Who is Mr. Ye? Isn’t it easy to find a few bodyguards?”

“Didn’t you hear them call Mr. Ye ‘Master’? Those are not ordinary bodyguards!”

“Anyway, we just have to remember one thing. We must not provoke Mr. Ye. Go back and tell our family.”

“That’s right. Offending Mr. Ye is tantamount to courting death!”

Ye Feng did not care about what these people were talking about and left with Zhuang Xiaojiao.

[Congratulations to Host for completing the navigation! System reward: The ownership of Fengsheng Trading Company, worth 7.5 billion...]

Hearing the system's reward, Ye Feng was very satisfied. He did not have a trading company under him. He could make up for this shortcoming.

Now, his business empire was getting bigger and bigger.

Most of the industries in Zhonghai had started to expand to Yang Cheng.

Now that Yang Cheng was his territory, these industries should be expanding very quickly. Then, with Yang Cheng as a springboard, they would spread to the entire South Guangdong Province...

As long as there were no major strategic problems, in a few years, the entire South Guangdong would be under the Ye family's control!

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became. In the end, he even started humming a tune.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, looked at him curiously. "You're smiling so wretchedly. Are you thinking about a beauty?"

Chapter 1104 This Flower Is Not That Flower. After This Flower Blooms, All Flowers Will Die.

1104 This Flower Is Not That Flower. After This Flower Blooms, All Flowers Will Die.

Only then did Ye Feng regain his senses. He immediately revealed a mischievous smile. "That's right, I was just thinking about you."

Zhuang Xiaojiao's pretty face was a little hot. She glared at him. "Only a ghost would believe you."

Her coquettish action was really flirtatious.

Ye Feng's heart warmed. "Xiaojiao."

Zhuang Xiaojiao turned around. "Huh?"

"Why don't you take me as your master too?" Ye Feng had an evil smile on his face.

"Why should I acknowledge you as my master? I don't plan to learn kung fu from you, nor do I plan to learn racing from you." Zhuang Xiaojiao pouted in disgust.

"Other than these, I know other things." Ye Feng continued to guide her patiently.

“Tell me about it. If I’m interested, I can consider it.” Zhuang Xiaojiao placed her two little feet in front of her and swayed them.

“I will also... Old tree roots.”

“What is old tree roots? Is it fun?”

“Old tree roots... It’s a flower arrangement technique. It’s very fun.”

“Flower arrangement? What’s the point of that?”

“This flower is not that flower. After this flower blooms, a hundred flowers will die. It can kill people until they throw away their armor...”

“So powerful? Then teach me now.”

“Ahem, it’s not convenient here. We need to find a quiet place with no one around.”

Ye Feng’s eyes scanned her legs, his malicious expression was exposed.

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately became alert. "Wait a moment."

As she said that, she hurriedly took out her phone and entered the words 'old tree roots' into the search engine.

Then, her eyes widened.

"Ye Feng, I will kill you..."

..

Ye Feng brought Zhuang Xiaojiao to eat something before sending her back to her residence.

He only drove back when he saw her leave reluctantly.

During dinner, Zhuang Xiaojiao finally revealed Feng Shaokun's identity to him after repeated questioning.

It turned out that the kid was from the Jiangzuo Provincial Military Academy. His father's identity and rank were kept a secret, and Zhuang Xiaojiao refused to reveal it no matter what.

He only told him vaguely that it was the kind of existence that could shake Jiangzuo Province three times with a stomp of his foot.

Feng Shaokun was the troublemaker. He often led a group of second-generation and third-generation heirs to cause trouble everywhere.

His father must have been so annoyed with him that he had thrown him to South Guangdong.

Actually, Ye Feng was more concerned about the three words 'Jiangzuo Province' because the location of the treasure that his King Xiang's secret treasure map indicated was in Jiangzuo Province.

Perhaps he could still use this disciple of his when he went to find King Xiang's secret treasure in the future.

Just as he was thinking, he suddenly received a call from Fatty Chu.

When he saw the caller ID, he was stunned for a moment. Ever since he came to Yang Cheng, he had not contacted Fatty Chu for a while. He did not know why he was calling.

"Hey, Fatty, what's the matter?" He had a good impression of his only good friend in the university.

Before he obtained the system, almost no one in school was willing to pay attention to him because of his poor family background.

However, Fatty Chu was an exception. He often helped him when he had no money to eat.

He was also afraid that his pride would cause trouble, so he would often eat two mouthfuls of food and then find an excuse to say that it was not delicious, leaving the rest for him to eat.

Although these were all small matters, they still made him feel warm when he thought about them.

“Feng Zi, it’s been a while since we last met. Don’t you miss me?” Fatty Chu’s voice came from the receiver.

“Tsk, I have a beautiful woman to accompany me. Who would miss you for no reason?” Ye Feng parked the car by the roadside. He let down his guard and started joking.

“Tsk, what a heartless fellow.”

“That’s still better than you. You’re a human but not a member of the opposite sex.”

“Go to h*ll. Alright, stop joking. I’m looking for you for serious matters.”

“Yes, go ahead. I’m listening.”

“It’s like this, do you still remember Lin Jie?”

“Lin Jie?” Ye Feng thought for a long time before he remembered something. “Oh, the one who is in the same dormitory as us? What’s wrong?”

“Yes, this kid is rich now. He wants to invite the people from our dormitory to Yang Cheng to play. He even specially asked me to invite you along. Aren’t you in Yang Cheng?” Fatty Chu said heartlessly.

“I won’t go, right? You also know that my relationship with him is not very good,” Ye Feng immediately rejected.

Although with his current status, he would not make things difficult for Lin Jie because of such a small matter, it was impossible for him to forget all of his grudges with Lin Jie with a smile.

Fatty Chu heard his rejection and hurriedly said, “Lin Jie said that he has always wanted to apologize to you, but he couldn’t bring himself to do so. He can use this opportunity to talk things out with you. Can you treat it as giving me face?”

Ye Feng wanted to continue to reject, but after hearing his last sentence, he swallowed his words.

“Then... Alright. When?”

Fatty Chu immediately became happy. "Tomorrow night at 7 pm, at the Holy Clan's clubhouse..."

After Ye Feng noted down the address, he chatted with Fatty Chu for a while before hanging up.

After thinking about it, he called Chen Xuan again and asked if she had gone home.

However, the answer he got was 'I'll work overtime tonight.' It was said that there was a mistake in one of the projects that needed to be fixed immediately.

Ye Feng could only say a few words of concern before hanging up.

After learning that Chen Xuan was not going back, he was in no hurry to go back. Just as he was feeling bored and thinking of finding a place to relax, his phone suddenly rang again.

When he saw the caller ID, his heart immediately thumped twice.

Feng Jingyi!

He always missed the canary that he kept.

“What is it?” Although he was excited, he still asked in a pretentious manner.

“Room 1606 of the Imperial Wind Hotel. I await your arrival, Master...” Feng Jingyi’s seductive voice came from the other end.

‘F*ck!’ Ye Feng cursed in his heart. He hung up the phone and stepped on the accelerator.

The Blue Charm Night moved through the crowded traffic in a coquettish manner.

Chapter 1105 What Evil Intentions Can I Have?

1105 What Evil Intentions Can I Have?

Ye Feng was still in a daze when he suddenly felt an itch on his face.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a fair and shiny woman leaning against his ear, playfully playing with his face with her hair.

He reached out and pulled her into the blanket, his hands all over her.

“Kekeke...” The woman immediately let out a sweet laugh.

This woman was Feng Jingyi, who had sent him a text message last night. She was sent by Xu Man to Yang Cheng on a business trip.

When she heard that Ye Feng had returned to Yang Cheng, she took the initiative to invite him for a private meeting.

When he thought of the strange tricks she played last night, his heart was restless.

He could not help but curse.

Feng Jingyi kept twisting her body around him. "Yeah, I'm wearing Pinru's clothes. Don't you like it?"

Ye Feng lifted her delicate chin. "Tell me honestly, where did you learn all those strange tricks?"

Feng Jingyi opened her mouth and held his finger in her mouth. "Of course, I asked a great teacher for advice. I'll also have to practice hard and figure it out myself," she said with a seductive gaze.

Ye Feng's eyes revealed killing intent. "Practice hard? Other than me, who else have you practiced with?"

Feng Jingyi tensed up. "You misunderstood him. I'm usually practicing alone at home. Last night was the first real battle."

“Other than you, I’ve never had any other man. If I lie, I’ll die a horrible death!”

She was afraid that Ye Feng would misunderstand her as a promiscuous woman, so she quickly swore.

Ye Feng was amused by her expression. “I was just asking casually. Why are you so nervous?”

Feng Jingyi was instantly annoyed. “Fine, how dare you scare me? I’ll teach you a lesson.”

As she spoke, she began to scratch his body, but it was only for show. She didn’t use any strength at all.

That bit of strength was not even comparable to a kitten.

Ye Feng stared straight at her. “Tell me honestly, you spend all your energy on this, what are your intentions?”

Feng Jingyi stopped and looked at him with a fawning expression. “How can I be evil? I’m Master’s canary. Of course, I have to think of a way to please you.”

“I admit that I can’t compare to Xu Man in terms of looks, nor can I compare to your other women. That’s why I have to have a skill in other areas so that I won’t be ruthlessly abandoned by you in the future.”

Ye Feng looked at her speechlessly. “Then it seems like I have to stay away from you.”

Feng Jingyi instantly became nervous. “Why?”

Ye Feng revealed a mischievous smile. “For a juicer like you who has cultivated into a spirit, if I don’t stay away from you soon, I will be squeezed dry by you sooner or later.”

Feng Jingyi smiled charmingly. “Then I’ll have to hurry up. I’ll squeeze as much as I can before you get tired of me.”

As she spoke, she started to be dishonest again.

Ye Feng hurriedly grabbed her wrist. “The sky is bright outside, can we stop for a while? Let’s go out and have some food first?”

Feng Jingyi bit her lip. “What meal? Can’t you eat something else to fill your stomach?”

“But...”

Before Ye Feng could say anything...

Ye Feng stared at the ceiling with his eyes wide open.

Forget it, since he couldn't resist, he would just silently endure it...

Until the sun set, Ye Feng and Feng Jingyi walked out of the room and went to the hotel's restaurant for a simple meal.

Feng Jingyi had been thinking about something throughout the meal.

Ye Feng saw this and asked: "What are you thinking about? Did you encounter some problems? Tell me, and I'll help you solve it."

Feng Jingyi immediately stared at him with a pair of big, watery eyes. "I've already used up all the tricks I've been thinking about. I'm thinking, what should I do next time?"

"Pfft..."

Ye Feng almost spat out the food in his mouth. He quickly flicked her forehead. "Why do you keep thinking about these things? Can't you think of something else?"

"Anything else?" Feng Jingyi tilted her head and thought about it, her eyes lighting up. "How about I get Xu Man drunk? Then the three of us can play together. What do you think?"

"F*ck!" Ye Feng felt like he was playing the lute to a cow. He finished the soup in his bowl and immediately stood up to leave.

However, a thought flashed through his mind. Her idea sounded unreliable, but on second thought, it was quite attractive.

When he thought of Xu Man's pretty face, especially that kind of temperament of a sister next door, his little heart beat wildly.

Feng Jingyi quickly caught up to him and held his arm. "Master, where are we going next?"

Ye Feng glared at her angrily. "Can you not call me that outside? Others might think I'm a slave owner."

Feng Jingyi nodded obediently. "Yes, Master."

Ye Feng really could not do anything to her. He could only let her be. "Go and change your clothes. Accompany me to a gathering later."

Feng Jingyi's eyes lit up. "You... You want to bring me to a party?"

When a man was willing to bring you to a formal occasion, it was a disguised acknowledgment of your identity.

Ye Feng rolled his eyes. "Don't think too much, it's just a class reunion."

"You have to know your place. You will never appear in any situation as my girlfriend. Do you understand?"

His words were a little heartbreaking, but Feng Jingyi still nodded. "I understand. I know my status. I won't overstep my boundaries."

Ye Feng did not say anything else. If she was just a harmless canary, he did not mind giving her all the wealth she wanted.

But if she had other ambitions, then sorry, even if she knew how to please others, he would not hesitate to cut off her delusions.

He couldn't be blamed for being heartless, because the two of them had already made an agreement beforehand, so they had to follow the contract.

If she wanted to break this contract, she would be eliminated.

..

When Feng Jingyi changed into a wine-red evening gown and walked out, even Ye Feng was stunned.

It wasn't that she was stunningly beautiful. In fact, in terms of facial features, she was still half a step away from Chen Xuan and Xu Man.

However, the sexy and charming temperament on her body was something that the other women did not have.

Especially this red evening gown, ordinary women really could not pull it off.

However, when she wore it, it was as if it was tailor-made for her.

Coupled with the red high heels on her feet, she exuded an irresistible charm.

Ye Feng almost could not help but want to 'dive into the tiger's den' again, but considering that there was not enough time, he could only endure it for now.

“Actually, you don’t have to dress so formally. It’s just a private party.” He looked away from her with difficulty.

“Since I’m accompanying you to attend the event, I have to pay more attention to it no matter the venue. I don’t want to embarrass you.” Feng Jingyi walked over and held his arm intimately.

After she wore high heels, she was only half a head shorter than him, so they could be considered a match.

“Let’s go.”

Chapter 1106 Master, Do You Want To Experience Something Else?

1106 Master, Do You Want To Experience Something Else?

The two of them then left the hotel. Along the way, many passers-by kept turning their heads to look at them. The rate of turning their heads could be said to be 100%.

Of course, these people’s gazes were all focused on Feng Jingyi.

As for those who looked at Ye Feng, most of them were looking at him with disgust.

Ye Feng was already immune to this kind of gaze. As long as he was thick-skinned enough, no one would dare to look down on him.

On the way to the Holy Clan's clubhouse in the Blue Charm Night, Ye Feng glanced at Feng Jingyi from time to time.

Her makeup tonight was very beautiful. Her hair was tied up behind her, and with the earrings hanging on both sides, it added a little elegance and dignity.

Her eyelashes were long and slender, and when she blinked, she looked extremely flirtatious.

Her lips were painted with bright red lipstick, revealing an indescribable temptation.

His eyes were burning.

Feng Jingyi noticed his gaze and immediately winked at him. "Why do you keep peeking at me?"

Ye Feng retorted angrily: "What do you mean by peeping? Do I still need to peek at my woman? I'm just looking openly, okay?"

Feng Jingyi twirled her hair behind her ear. "Does it look good?"

Ye Feng could not deny it. He could only nod. "It looks good."

Feng Jingyi's face flashed with a hint of teasing. "Master, do you want to experience something more exciting?"

Ye Feng glanced at her. "What is more exciting?"

Feng Jingyi bit her lower lip. "Just drive. Leave the rest to me."

After saying that, she slowly lowered her head.

Ye Feng immediately grabbed the steering wheel.

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart. What a vixen!

Due to his lack of concentration, he did not notice that the traffic light in front of him was already red. He hurriedly stepped on the brakes.

He used his right hand to protect Feng Jingyi's head.

At the same time, there was a loud bang from the back of the car. The Blue Charm Night was immediately knocked forward a large distance.

Feng Jingyi hurriedly raised her head and pulled out a few tissues before turning around.

“The car was hit?” She wiped her mouth with a tissue and looked back in panic.

“Yes.”

Ye Feng smiled bitterly as he put on his pants and got out of the car.

The rear of the Blue Charm Night had already been smashed into a large pit, looking a little miserable.

A Rolls-Royce Phantom was parked behind his car.

At this moment, the door of the Phantom was suddenly pushed open, and a female driver quickly got out of the car.

This woman was pretty good-looking. If Feng Jingyi was a ninety, she was around seventy.

She had a wavy hairstyle and was wearing a short, tight-fitting dress, and a pair of high heels that were more than ten centimeters tall.

She first checked the damaged front of Phantom's car, then glared at him angrily. "Do you know how to drive?"

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard him complaining first. "Big sister, it was you who hit me."

When the woman heard this, she became even angrier. "Who are you calling big sister?"

Ye Feng had no choice but to change the way he addressed her, "Then can I call you Miss?"

The woman glared at him. "You're the miss. Your whole family is a miss."

Ye Feng was a little speechless. "Alright, lady, is that okay? You were the one who hit my car. You should be the one taking full responsibility."

The woman retorted righteously, "If you didn't stop the car, would I have hit you?"

Ye Feng was stunned for two seconds. "But it's a red light now. Is there anything wrong with me stopping?"

The woman did not try to reason with him at all. "Can you stop at a red light? Do you know how expensive my car is? I just picked up the car two days ago and it was knocked into this state by you. How do you think you should compensate me?"

Ye Feng felt a headache coming on. "Let's be clear, you were the one who knocked into me, not me, okay?"

"If you didn't stop the car, would I have hit you?" the woman asked righteously.

Fine, reasoning wouldn't work.

Ye Feng sighed helplessly/ "Let's call the traffic control and insurance personnel."

The woman was so angry that her face turned pale. "Alright, let them come over and judge. They can also calculate how much you need to compensate me."

After saying that, she called her insurance company.

At this moment, many people had already run over to watch.

After all, a scene like this where luxury cars collided was indeed quite satisfying for many people who hated the rich.

“D*mn, Rolls-Royce. This car is probably worth at least 10 million, right? She’s really a rich woman.”

“This is the first time I’ve seen a Rolls-Royce in real life. This is the real rich.”

“A bunch of ignorant country bumpkins. You only saw the Rolls-Royce, can’t you see the car in front? That’s the real tycoon.”

“Tsk, do you think I don’t recognize that car logo? Isn’t it just a Lamborghini? At most, it will be a few million. And this Rolls-Royce costs at least 10 million.”

“I told you that you don’t know anything, but you still won’t admit it. That car is indeed a Lamborghini, but it’s a limited edition Blue Charm Night. There’s only one of it in the world, and it’s worth at least hundreds of millions.”

“How... How much? Hundreds of millions? Is this a joke? Hundreds of millions is enough to buy a plane.”

“Hehe, if you don’t believe me, you can check it yourself.”

Chapter 1107 To Put It Bluntly, We Can't Afford It!

1107 To Put It Bluntly, We Can't Afford It!

There were many onlookers at the scene. They opened the search engine and looked it up.

“D*mn, it’s really hundreds of millions! Heavens, the world of the rich is simply unimaginable!”

“I thought the Rolls-Royce was already the most luxurious car. I didn’t expect it to be a little brother in front of this Blue Charm Night.”

“So this little brother is the real tycoon. And he’s so young and handsome. He’s simply the best among men!”

“He must be a super rich second-generation heir...”

Everyone was shocked by this super luxury car, especially many women. They looked at Ye Feng with green eyes.

Just as everyone was whispering to each other, the traffic control personnel had already arrived.

When the woman saw the uniformed traffic control officer, she immediately ran up to him and cried, “Uncle policeman, please be reasonable. He was the one who parked the car randomly and caused me to crash into it before I could react, but he said that I was fully responsible...”

As the traffic policeman listened to her complaints, he surveyed the scene and checked the two people’s car recorder.

In the end, the responsibility was determined. "This accident was mainly caused by this lady not maintaining a safe distance and failing to stop in time. Therefore, in the end, it was decided that this lady is fully responsible and has to compensate this gentleman for all the repair costs..."

The woman panicked when she heard that. "Uncle policeman, have you figured it out? He was the one who suddenly braked, so I didn't react in time..."

The traffic officer was speechless. "It was a red light at that time. It was not a problem for him to stop."

The woman was still not convinced. "Even if it was a red light, he stopped too suddenly. He should at least take some responsibility, right? Besides, my car is so expensive. The insurance company definitely won't reimburse it all. I have to let him bear some of the expenses."

The traffic officer was so angry that he laughed. "This has nothing to do with the car. I'm just punishing it according to the traffic rules. If you have any questions about my punishment, you can report it to the Traffic Department."

The woman glared at him angrily. "Don't worry. I'll definitely file a complaint against you for making such a rash judgment."

The traffic officer and Ye Feng looked at each other and smiled bitterly. They really had no choice when facing such an unreasonable woman.

That woman looked at Ye Feng coldly. "Alright, I'm unlucky today. I'll compensate you. Just treat it as feeding the dog."

Before Ye Feng could speak, Feng Jingyi stood up. "Watch your mouth. Do you know how much our car costs? Even if I sell you, you won't be able to afford it."

The woman smiled disdainfully. "Do you really think I haven't seen the market? Isn't it just a broken Lamborghini? 2 or 3 million at most. I can just casually pull it out of my pocket and buy you a few cars."

The traffic police officer and the surrounding people who were watching the show all held back their laughter as they looked at her.

2 to 3 million? She probably wouldn't even be able to buy a tire from it, right?

Feng Jingyi's face turned pale with anger. "Alright, then we'll wait and see how you're going to compensate us today."

At this moment, she saw a few insurance company staff rushing over.

The woman immediately went up to them. "You came just in time. Look at how much I need to compensate for his broken car. Hurry up and pay him. I have something urgent to do here."

The people from the insurance company turned to look at the Blue Charm Night, and their expressions changed drastically.

“Oh my god, this... is this the Blue Charm Night?”

“It seems... It’s true. I heard that there’s only one in the world. I didn’t expect to meet one here.”

“This... How can we compensate?”

The few of them looked at each other with ugly expressions.

The woman saw their hesitation and was a little unhappy. “What are you guys talking about? Hurry up and deal with it.”

The middle-aged man immediately laughed dryly. “Ms. Li, I’m really sorry. This... This is far beyond the scope of our compensation... To put it bluntly, we can’t afford it!”

The woman was furious when she heard that. “What do you mean? I pay hundreds of thousands of yuan in insurance every year, and you’re telling me that you can’t afford it? Do you still have a conscience?”

The middle-aged man looked at the damaged rear of the Blue Charm Night. “According to your compensation limit, we can only pay 2 million at most.”

The woman was satisfied. "That's good. With that broken car of his, 2 million is enough for him to buy a new one."

The few insurance personnel all had strange expressions on their faces as they looked at her as if she were a fool.

The woman frowned. "Why are you looking at me? Did I say something wrong? Isn't it just a Lamborghini? It's not like I haven't seen it before."

The middle-aged man immediately smiled awkwardly. "This is not an ordinary Lamborghini. It's a limited-edition Lamborghini, the Blue Charm Night. There's only one in the world and it's worth at least 100 million. Looking at the damage to this car, the repair cost is at least 10 million yuan."

"Uh..."

The woman was instantly dumbfounded. "You... are you kidding me? What kind of car is worth hundreds of millions? Even if you don't want to pay, you don't have to lie to me, right?"

The middle-aged man immediately smiled bitterly. "How would I dare to lie to you? If you don't believe me, you can search for it yourself."

The woman hurriedly took out her phone and searched for information about the Blue Charm Night. When she saw the price column, her expression changed.

After counting several times, she confirmed that the price was around 120 million.

Moreover, there was only one such car in the world. Even if one had the money, they couldn't buy it.

She felt dizzy and almost fell over.

"You... Just now, how much did you say it would cost to repair this car?" She stared blankly at the insurance officer.

The middle-aged man coughed dryly. "This car is handmade. The parts must be custom-made, so the maintenance fee is very high. I estimate it to be at least 10 million. Of course, if you're worried, you can find a professional appraisal agency to determine the loss..."

The woman couldn't take it anymore. She sat on the ground and began to cry.

Feng Jingyi felt extremely good when she saw this scene. "I'll let you act tough again, now you know how powerful you are, right?"

Ye Feng slowly walked toward the woman. "You plan to pay now? Or do you want to go through legal procedures?"

The woman looked up with tears in her eyes. "I... I can't afford it."

Ye Feng pointed at her Rolls-Royce. "It's only 10 million. If you can afford to drive this kind of car, why can't you afford it?"

The woman's eyes were red and swollen from crying. "I bought that car in installments too. It's just to keep up appearances..."

Ye Feng raised his hand to interrupt: "That has nothing to do with me. I'll only give you one day. If you can't pay the compensation, we'll go through legal procedures. Contact me when you've thought it through."

After saying that, he left his contact information.

At this moment, the Lamborghini staff arrived.

After Ye Feng gave them the car, he took Feng Jingyi and left in a taxi.

He had already walked far away, but he could still see the woman sitting on the ground and crying. Her eyes were filled with despair and helplessness.

Feng Jingyi retracted her gaze. She slowly leaned on Ye Feng's shoulder. "This is why I want to be your kept woman."

Ye Feng was slightly puzzled. "I don't understand."

Feng Jingyi sighed, her voice sounding a little lonely. "Because I'm afraid that I'll crash into someone else's luxury car one day and won't be able to afford it."

However, she immediately became happy. "But fortunately, I'm now on your side. I don't have to worry about this anymore."

Ye Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly. He scratched her nose. "Don't worry, since I have you as my canary, I will not let you have any worries."

Feng Jingyi leaned into his arms, her face full of happiness.

The driver in front looked at the two of them strangely.

These two people actually said 'kept woman' so confidently. This was really the decline of the world and the people's hearts!

Chapter 1108 I Thought You Went Bankrupt

1108 I Thought You Went Bankrupt

When Ye Feng and Feng Jingyi arrived at the Holy Clan's clubhouse, they saw Fatty Chu and the others waiting at the entrance.

Other than Fatty Chu, there were three other roommates standing beside him. Each of them had a female companion with them.

Among these four people, Ye Feng and Fatty Chu had the best relationship.

As for the other three, they were just ordinary relationships. They had spoken a few words, but they did not have much feelings for each other.

Of course, their relationship was not as bad as it was with Lin Jie.

Lin Jie was not inside, so he probably had not arrived yet.

"Feng Zi!" Seeing him get out of the taxi, Fatty Chu took the lead to welcome him.

"Fatty." When Ye Feng saw him, he gave a rare smile.

"Feng Zi, hahaha, long time no see. I missed you so much." Fatty Chu ran over with big steps and hugged him as he spun around twice.

Ye Feng could feel that he was happy from the bottom of his heart. He just let him be.

The other three roommates also came over. Although they were not as enthusiastic as Fatty Chu, they still greeted him.

“Ye Feng, didn’t you get rich? Why did you take a taxi?” One of the tall and thin boys glanced at the taxi with some doubt in his eyes.

This boy was called Gao Xufei, and he was the one who had the best relationship with Lin Jie in the dormitory.

Both of them came from wealthy families, so they had a common language.

Ye Feng only smiled. “There was an accident on the road just now. The car was towed to be repaired.”

“Really?” Gao Xufei immediately asked.

“What do you think?” Ye Feng looked at him with a smile.

Gao Xufei immediately smiled awkwardly. “I thought you went bankrupt, haha...”

As he spoke, he hugged his female companion beside him.

Ye Feng had some impression of this girl. She was considered a famous person in the school. She often hosted parties and competitions.

“Why? You didn’t bring a female companion? But that’s true. If you really become poor again, which girl would be willing to take a taxi with you?” Gao Xufei smiled smugly.

At this moment, Feng Jingyi, who was in charge of paying for the taxi, pushed open the door and got out of the car. She happened to hear this and immediately retorted, “What’s wrong? Aren’t I a girl?”

Everyone immediately turned around and their eyeballs almost fell out.

Feng Jingyi’s mature and sexy charm was something that even someone like Ye Feng could not stand, let alone these students who had not seen much of the world.

In addition to her wine-red evening gown, she was sexy and noble. It was hard not to feel ashamed of themselves.

Gao Xufei and the others’ female companions were all quite good-looking.

However, they had never been out of school before, so whether it was their dressing or their aura, they were miles apart from Feng Jingyi.

Feng Jingyi held Ye Feng's arm intimately. "Hello, I am Ye Feng's... friend. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Gao Xufei, Fatty Chu, and the others immediately looked at each other with shock in their eyes.

"Feng Zi, is this your new girlfriend?" Fatty Chu's face was filled with astonishment.

"No, we're just friends." Ye Feng gave him a 'you know' look.

Fatty Chu was even more dumbfounded this time. He couldn't help but give a thumbs-up. "Awesome!"

They could only see this kind of woman on TV, and Ye Feng had probably gotten tired of her already?

This was the difference!

Ye Feng did not want to give them too much of a blow. He immediately hooked his arm around Fatty's neck and looked at the girl beside him. "Is this your girlfriend?"

The girl was quite good-looking, but her eyes would flash with contempt from time to time, making people feel uncomfortable.

Fatty Chu's fat face instantly turned red. "Still... It's just that I... I..."

Ye Feng was enlightened. "Oh, you are still pursuing her? Then you have to be brave. Do you want this bro to help you?"

Fatty Chu hurriedly waved his hand. "No need, no need. I... I'm not worthy of her."

Ye Feng immediately sneered: "You have two eyes, she also has two eyes. Why are you not worthy of her?"

When the girl heard this, the corners of her mouth curled into a contemptuous smile. Clearly, she felt that these two people were overestimating themselves.

At this time, Ye Feng noticed that Gao Xufei took out his phone and sent a message.

After a short while, the roar of an engine was heard. A Ferrari Enzo drove over quickly.

The man sitting in the driver's seat was Lin Jie.

All of this was seen by him, and he couldn't help but laugh in his heart.

It seemed that Lin Jie was deliberately showing off in front of him. If he did not come, he would probably not appear again.

“Hey, isn't this our Young Master Ye? Long time no see.”

Lin Jie chewed on his gum as he got out of the car and teased Ye Feng.

Chapter 1109 I Know My Limits, I'm Not Worthy!

1109 I Know My Limits, I'm Not Worthy!

At the same time, a girl with blonde hair got off the passenger seat.

Ye Feng also knew this girl. When he had just made his fortune, this girl had expressed her love to him more than once. She even hinted that as long as he agreed, she could immediately go to a hotel with him.

Naturally, he did not like this kind of person and rejected her several times in a row. He did not expect her to actually turn around and get close to Lin Jie.

The moment Lin Jie appeared, the eyes of the girls, including the girl that Fatty Chu was pursuing, lit up.

Of course, Feng Jingyi was an exception.

After all, she had managed to get close to Ye Feng, who was a true super boss, so she naturally did not fancy a rich kid like Lin Jie.

“Long time no see.”

Even though Ye Feng could see his thoughts clearly, he still pretended not to know and greeted him.

Lin Jie was about to continue speaking, but his gaze fell on Feng Jingyi, and his eyes widened. “Is this your girlfriend?”

Without waiting for Ye Feng to reply, Feng Jingyi spoke first: “You are really good at joking. Although I really want to be Mr. Ye’s girlfriend, I know my limits. I’m not worthy!”

The moment she said this, the few people present lost their composure.

With her looks and temperament, she could definitely be considered one in a million. Even if she was placed in the entertainment industry where beauties were everywhere, she would still be a top-notch existence.

If even she was not worthy of being his girlfriend, then who was?

Lin Jie's face twitched. He wanted to show off in front of Ye Feng. But now, he suddenly felt that he was asking for humiliation.

He could not compare women in this aspect, but he quickly found his other advantages.

He sat on the front of the Ferrari Enzo and deliberately revealed the logo. "Ye Feng, didn't you drive here today?"

Fatty Chu immediately answered on behalf of Ye Feng, "Feng Zi's car had an accident on the way here. It has been sent to be repaired."

Lin Jie immediately laughed. "What a coincidence! You just happened to be here for a gathering, and an accident happened? Did you send it to be repaired, or did you sell the car because you ran out of money?"

Ye Feng glanced at his car. "This car of yours is second-hand, right?"

Lin Jie's expression changed. "Who said that? This is a new car, alright? I never use things that others have used before."

Ye Feng could not help but smile. "I saw the factory nameplate under the passenger seat. The factory date was three years ago. When did you buy this car?"

Lin Jie widened his eyes and looked at Ye Feng in disbelief. "You..."

His car was indeed a second-hand car. He had seen Ye Feng driving a Ferrari Enzo and it was very cool, so he had pestered his family to buy one.

However, a new car was too expensive and he couldn't afford it, so he bought a second-hand one.

Of course, this was not what surprised him the most.

What surprised him was that the nameplate under the passenger seat was so small, and Ye Feng was so far away, plus the sky was already dark.

How did he see it?

Gao Xufei immediately stepped forward to help him out. "Haha, even if it's second-hand, it'll still cost a few million. It's much better than taking a taxi, right? Hahaha..."

The girls all agreed.

“Yeah, a few million is enough to buy a big house in Yang Cheng. That’s already very rich.”

“A few million. Who in an ordinary family can take out so much money at once? And you’re using it to buy a car?”

“Lin Jie’s father is a high-level leader of a big company. Isn’t it a piece of cake for him to take out this little bit of money?”

“Yeah, he’s a real rich second-generation heir. He’s not like some people who pretend to be rich but are beaten back to their original state in the end.”

They were all fighting to curry favor with Lin Jie. Naturally, they could not help but step on Ye Feng.

Fatty Chu was a little unhappy. Ye Feng did not want to attend the gathering at first. He only came because of him, but now he was being ridiculed by everyone. How could he just sit back and do nothing?

“Ye Feng didn’t say anything. Do you have to target him?”

Everyone shut their mouths after being rebuked by him.

Lin Jie also smiled and patted Ye Feng's shoulder. "Ye Feng, if you encounter any difficulties, just let me know. We've been roommates for a few days. I don't dare to say much, but a few thousand yuan is not a problem."

Ye Feng sneered. "Then I will thank you in advance."

Lin Jie did not waste any more time with him. He waved at the others and said, "Let's go in. I will pay for all the expenses tonight. You can eat, drink, and play as much as you want."

"Yay!"

Everyone immediately cheered and followed Lin Jie to the Holy Clan Clubhouse.

"Feng Zi, I'm sorry. Lin Jie told me that he wanted to make up with you, so I called you over. I didn't expect..." Fatty Chu purposely walked at the back, apologizing to Ye Feng in a low voice.

"It's fine. He just wants to show off his wealth. We have to give them a chance to act cool." Ye Feng hugged his shoulder and followed him inside.

This Holy Clan Clubhouse was considered a medium-sized clubhouse, and the interior decoration was passable.

Of course, this was for Ye Feng.

For these students who rarely went to such places, it was already very high-end.

They looked around curiously, especially the girls, who were very excited.

As soon as they walked in, a receptionist immediately came up to them. "Hello, how can I help you?"

Lin Jie put his hands in his pockets and looked around. "What's the best private room here?"

The girl immediately greeted him with a smile. "The most luxurious private room here is a Diamond Class private room. The private room fee is 18,888 yuan. There will be some free drinks and fruit plates..."

Lin Jie interrupted her and said, "Then give us a Diamond Class private room."

The girl smiled awkwardly. "I'm sorry, sir. All of our Diamond Class private rooms have been reserved. Now, only the Medium Class private rooms are left. You see..."

Lin Jie just wanted to show off in front of Ye Feng and the rest, but when he heard this, he was instantly displeased. "No, I only want a Diamond private room."

“Go and think of a way to get them to vacate a room. I’m willing to pay double the private room fee.”

The girl was in a difficult position. “But...”

Lin Jie glared at her. “What are you still talking about? Hurry up and go!”

The female staff had no choice but to brace herself and walk upstairs.

Chapter 1110 This Is the Real Hidden Big Shot!

1110 This Is the Real Hidden Big Shot!

After a few minutes, the girl returned and looked at Lin Jie apologetically. “Sir, the guests in the Diamond rooms said that they want you to go and talk to them yourself...”

Lin Jie glared at her and said, “You can’t even handle such a small matter. If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have come to this lousy place.”

After saying that, he took the lead and walked upstairs. The others naturally followed.

Ye Feng and Fatty Chu continued to walk at the back.

“Feng Zi, I heard that Shen Baitian is going to Japan. Do you know?” Fatty Chu was chatting with him when he accidentally revealed a piece of news.

“Who told you that?” Ye Feng was stunned. He quickly looked at him.

“You don’t know? Now the whole school knows. I heard that she’s going to Japan to further her studies. Her family has already made arrangements and she’ll be leaving soon.” Fatty Chu was also quite curious when he saw that he didn’t know about this matter.

“I’ll ask her later.” Ye Feng’s expression was a little unhappy. She actually did not tell him about such a big matter. She was really not treating him as... a friend?

The two of them had already fallen behind by a large margin while chatting.

Lin Jie and the rest had already entered the private room.

Before the two of them could get close, they heard an angry shout coming from inside. “You want me to clear a private room for you, so I’ll clear it for you? Who the f*ck do you think you are?”

This was bad!

Ye Feng and Fatty looked at each other and quickly walked to the door of the private room.

They saw a few tattooed men sitting on the sofa inside. They didn't look like decent people at first glance.

Lin Jie covered his face and stood there, as if he had been slapped. He was glaring at these people. "How can you hit people?"

At this moment, a bald man stood up, walked up to him, and slapped the other face. "I did hit you. What can you do to me?"

"Ah..."

The few girls who came with Fatty Chu and the others were so scared that their faces turned pale.

As for the boys, they were all frightened by the aura of these people and did not dare to go forward to help.

Lin Jie looked at Fatty Chu and the rest, feeling a little embarrassed in front of them. Although he was scared to death, he still glared at the man. "Do you know who I am? If you dare to hit me, I will make you regret it."

When the man heard his threat, he slapped him twice without saying a word. "Little b*stard, you're still trying to scare me? Then tell me about it. Let's see what kind of background you have. How dare you be so arrogant?"

Lin Jie gritted his teeth. “My dad is Lin Zhengde, the head of the Purchasing Department of Fengsheng Trading Company!”

When Ye Feng heard the words ‘Fengsheng Trading’, his expression changed slightly. What a coincidence?

The man immediately turned to look at the group of people on the sofa. “Lin Zhengde, have you heard of him?”

Those people all shook their heads.

“I’ve heard of Fengsheng Trading. It’s a pretty big trading company, but who is Lin Zhengde?”

“Who is a mere Purchasing Department supervisor trying to scare?”

“Even if your father is the boss of Fengsheng Trading, so what? Would we be afraid?”

“Why are you talking to him? Just beat him up and throw him out. Don’t spoil everyone’s mood.”

Lin Jie heard that his father’s name was not useful, so he hurriedly reported another name. “He is the manager of this Holy Clan Clubhouse. Do you want me to get him to come out and talk to you?”

When everyone heard this, they laughed again.

“Hahaha, the manager of the Holy Clan Clubhouse? Ask him if he dares to interfere in the affairs of our Chaoxin Gang.”

“Cut the crap. Call him over and let us take a look.”

“This kid is so stupid that he’s adorable. He actually used the manager of a clubhouse to scare people?”

“Judging from his accent, he’s from another city. He probably hasn’t heard of our Chaoxin Gang, right?”

Lin Jie and the rest indeed did not know the name of the Chaoxin Gang, but when they saw how arrogant these people were, they immediately panicked.

They didn’t know anyone else in Yang Cheng.

What should they do?

Just as they were breaking out in cold sweat, Ye Feng suddenly walked into the room, but he did not say anything. He just stood there quietly.

“Ga...”

The members of the Chaoxin Gang were laughing wildly. When they saw him, it was as if their necks were suddenly strangled.

“Ye...”

The leader immediately shivered and almost peed his pants.

Just as he was about to call out Ye Feng’s name, he saw him shake his head slightly.

The man immediately understood and pretended not to know him. He turned to look at Lin Jie. “That... Sorry, I didn’t know you... We’ll give up the private room and pay for it. I’m sorry...”

After saying that, he hurriedly waved at the others.

The group of people picked up their clothes and shoes in a panic and ran away.

Lin Jie and the others were caught off guard and were stunned on the spot.

“This... What’s going on?” Fatty Chu scratched his head in confusion.

Gao Xufei immediately took the opportunity to flatter him. “Do you even need to say that? They must have been frightened by our Brother Jie. I didn’t expect Brother Jie to be so popular in Yang Cheng. You have to take care of your little brother in the future!”

Although Lin Jie did not know what had happened, he decided to make the best of the situation. He immediately waved at them and said, “They’re just a few hooligans. They’re nothing in my eyes. Don’t worry, if you need anything in Yang Cheng in the future, just tell me my name.”

Gao Xufei and the others praised him again.

Only Feng Jingyi looked deeply at Ye Feng.

She was more meticulous. Lin Jie had mentioned two names in a row just now, but those people did not take them seriously at all.

But when Ye Feng entered the room, those people immediately ran away as if they had seen a ghost.

It was obvious that they were not afraid of Lin Jie, but Ye Feng!

This was a true hidden big shot!

But since Ye Feng was unwilling to say it out loud, she naturally did not dare to say anything.

Lin Jie walked over and patted Ye Feng's shoulder. "See that?"

"A dog will eat sh*t when it walks a thousand miles, a wolf will eat meat when it walks a thousand miles. No matter where I go, I will be stronger than you!"

Ye Feng chuckled. "Yes, yes, yes, you are right."

Seeing that he had 'admitted defeat', Lin Jie's vanity was greatly satisfied. He immediately turned around and waved at everyone. "What do you want? Open up, don't save money for me."

"Brother Jie is mighty!"