

100 Million 1131

Chapter 1131 I'm Familiar With This Pattern

1131 I'm Familiar With This Pattern

Shen Baitian's movements were clumsy but fierce.

She was obviously very shy, but the things she did were very bold.

Ye Feng wanted to push her away, but all his strength seemed to have been sucked out. He could not even lift his hand.

Shen Baitian raised her head, her face still a little red.

Ye Feng thought that it was over and was about to speak.

At this moment, she pushed him down and began to unbutton his shirt one by one.

When she was about to untie the belt, she encountered a difficult problem. She fumbled around for a long time, but she still could not untie it.

Ye Feng had no choice but to help her unbuckle her belt.

Shen Baitian's face instantly turned red. She grabbed his pants with both hands, but she did not continue to attack. It was obvious that she was in a dilemma.

Ye Feng placed his hands under his head and smiled at her. "What's wrong? Continue!"

Shen Baitian's delicate body trembled slightly. "You... Why didn't you resist?"

Ye Feng pursed his lips. "Such a beauty came to me, I have no reason to resist."

Shen Baitian was a little angry. "Are you men so casual? Can you sleep with someone you don't like?"

Ye Feng smiled. "Who said I don't like you? Which man wouldn't like a beauty like you?"

Shen Baitian was stunned. "So, you like me?"

Ye Feng immediately nodded. "Of course, I am a man, a normal man, I am not exempt from this."

Shen Baitian frowned slightly. "But you already have another woman. Why do you still like me?"

Ye Feng said confidently, "There is no conflict between me liking you and liking another woman."

Shen Baitian obviously could not accept a scumbag like him. "You... Why are you so shameless? How can you like two or more women at the same time?"

Ye Feng shrugged helplessly. "I know this is wrong, but I just can't control myself."

Shen Baitian stared at him, and her beautiful eyes quickly turned misty. "Scumbag!"

After scolding him, she turned around and left his body. She sat at the side and drank again.

She wanted to take the opportunity to get herself drunk and hand herself over to him.

But at the last moment, she still cowered.

Ye Feng got up from the ground and smiled at her. "Are you really not going to continue?"

"Get lost!" Shen Baitian glared at him and continued to drink her alcohol pitifully.

Ye Feng opened a beer and took a sip. "I heard that you are going to Japan to study?"

Shen Baitian's face was cold. "None of your business."

Ye Feng did not mind. He sat down beside her. "Aren't you doing well in Jiuzhou Company? Why do you suddenly want to go to Japan?"

"Because..." Shen Baitian's black eyes darted around. "Because a friend of mine recommended a very good design school to me. I thought it was not bad, so I agreed."

Ye Feng's expression froze. "Friend??"

Shen Baitian snorted. "Yes, and it's a man."

Ye Feng stared at her for a while and immediately smiled. "Oh, I understand, it's probably another fake boyfriend you found, right? I'm familiar with this routine."

A smile appeared on Shen Baitian's face. She picked up her phone and dialed a number. "You can come up now."

A moment later, there was a knock on the door.

Under Ye Feng's confused gaze, Shen Baitian stood up and opened the door.

Then, she saw a man appear at the door. This man was about 1.8 meters tall and very handsome.

Especially the artistic aura that he exuded, even Ye Feng, a man, was in a daze for a moment. It was even more attractive to girls.

Shen Baitian looked at Ye Feng. "Let me introduce you, this is my friend, Satoshi Suzuki, the youngest professor at the Capital City Art Academy."

"Hello." Satoshi Suzuki nodded at Ye Feng. His Mandarin was very fluent. If one did not listen carefully, one would not be able to tell anything was wrong.

"Suzuki came to Zhonghai University for an exchange."

After saying that, she nodded at him and turned her gaze away from Satoshi Suzuki. After giving him a complicated look, she turned around and left with Satoshi Suzuki.

Ye Feng looked at the two of them leaving, he felt that something was wrong.

With these questions, he turned around and returned to his room to call Fatty Chu.

“Feng Zi, why... What’s wrong?”

Fatty Chu didn’t know what he was busy with, but he sounded a little out of breath.

“What are you doing?” Ye Feng asked curiously.

“No... Nothing.” Fatty Chu immediately denied it, but he immediately heard a woman’s charming voice coming from the phone.

Judging from the voice, it seemed to be Wang Yutong.

Ye Feng coughed dryly, “That... Finish your business first, then we’ll talk.”

With that, he hung up the phone.

After about five minutes, Fatty Chu called again.

“It’s done so quickly? You should nourish yourself.” After Ye Feng picked up, he could not help but tease.

“Hehehe, first time, normal.” Fatty Chu smiled shyly.

“Oh right, I want to ask you something.” Ye Feng suppressed his laughter and asked seriously.

“What is it?”

“Do you know someone called Satoshi Suzuki?”

Chapter 1132 I Finally Saw What It Means To Be a Frog In a Well

1132 I Finally Saw What It Means To Be a Frog In a Well

“Are you talking about that Japanese? So, you already know?” Fatty Chu’s voice sounded a little strange.

“What do you mean I know? Can you be more specific?” Ye Feng could not help but frown.

Fatty Chu could hear the strangeness in his words. “That Japanese seemed to have come to the school for an exchange. Shen Baitian was in charge of receiving them. I don’t know much about what happened after that...”

“However, to be honest, I personally feel that it’s a little strange.”

“We all know School Belle Shen’s character very well.”

Ye Feng nodded. He could also feel Shen Baitian’s character.

Her sudden trip to Japan and her friendship with Satoshi Suzuki were indeed strange.

After hanging up, he opened the school forum.

However, they couldn’t find any useful information inside. There was only a group of sour dogs. When they saw Shen Baitian and Satoshi Suzuki together, they were all sarcastic.

[Isn’t Shen Baitian Ye Feng’s girlfriend? Why has she been so close to a Japanese recently?]

[It has been a long time since I heard about Ye Feng. That kid probably ran out of money already?]

[Sigh, that kind of nouveau riche can be smug for a while, but it’s very difficult to last long. I reckon he won’t have the face to come back now.]

[I’ve already said that he won’t be arrogant for a few days. Haha...]

Many of these posts were sour toward Ye Feng.

They felt that since he had not shown up for such a long time, he must have become poor again and was too ashamed to face anyone.

Moreover, it was not just one or two people who held this view, but the vast majority of them.

At this moment, a new post was suddenly posted on the forum. The title was 'Tonight is Bro Feng's treat, it's awesome.'

He clicked on it and saw that the post was sent by the 'Western Chu Overlord', which was Fatty Chu.

At the beginning of the post, there was a photo of the Sky Class VIP room of the Holy Clan Clubhouse. Below it was a caption: [The Sky Class VIP room of the Holy Clan Clubhouse in Yang Cheng. It is said that the room fee starts from 50,000 yuan. There is also a queue.]

Below it was a photo of red wine. [200,000 RMB worth of Romanée-Conti.]

Below that, there were photos of Feng Jingyi and Zhao Qian drinking with Ye Feng.

In the photo, other than Ye Feng, the faces of the two women were blurred out, but from their figures and clothes, it could be seen that they were both top-notch beauties.

Below it were some words: [The one sitting on Brother Feng's left is his new girlfriend. The one on the right is the female boss of the Holy Clan Clubhouse. The bottle of wine in the picture above was given by her.]

At the end, there was a concluding paragraph: [I won't post anything else. I'm afraid it will blind some people. In short, Brother Feng's current glory is not something that some brainless people can imagine. A group of frogs at the bottom of a well!]

The first post below was Wang Yutong's reply. [I'm lucky to have participated in the gathering. I just want to say that Fatty's writing is terrible. You didn't even describe a ten-thousandth of tonight's shock.]

The second message was Gao Xufei's reply. [I was lucky enough to have a meal too. I always thought that I was quite knowledgeable, but tonight, with Brother Feng, I really saw what the life of a rich person is like.]

[Brother Feng's current achievements have far exceeded the imagination of many people. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it.]

[Someone actually dares to mock Brother Feng? I've finally seen what it means to be a frog in a well, haha...]

These few people had gone to Fengsheng Trading with Ye Feng tonight. They had seen him killing everyone, and they had already become Ye Feng's fans.

However, because Fengsheng Trading involved trade secrets, it was not convenient to leak it, but it still could not stop their desire to flatter.

Once this post was posted, it immediately caused a sensation on the school forum. The popularity directly rushed to the top, and even suppressed all of Shen Baitian's gossip posts.

[D*mn, is Ye Feng really that awesome now? He can actually afford a bottle of red wine that costs 200,000 yuan?]

[Look carefully, that bottle of red wine is a gift from the female boss.]

[Oh my god, where's the 200,000 yuan worth of red wine? Isn't this a little exaggerated? Why don't I believe it?]

[The country bumpkin above, I can tell you with certainty that this bottle of Romanée-Conti is worth at least 200,000 yuan. Your poverty has limited your imagination.]

[F*ck, why did this female boss give him such expensive red wine? How awesome is Ye Feng?]

[This female boss has such a good figure, and her body is almost touching Ye Feng's body. I dare to bet that there is definitely something going on between them.]

[The beauty beside her has a good figure. She must be a great beauty too. Guess if the three of them... You know, hehe.]

The building below gradually tilted.

Chapter 1133 You're the One Who Bullied My Sister, Right?

1133 You're the One Who Bullied My Sister, Right?

As there had been no news about Ye Feng for a long time, many people in Zhonghai University had started to question whether he was bankrupt and too ashamed to go back.

However, once Fatty Chu's post was sent out, it could be said that a stone stirred up a thousand waves.

These doubts were immediately dispelled. At the same time, many people rediscovered how terrifying Ye Feng was.

Not only could he treat his friends to a meal in a top-class private room, but he was also given 200,000 yuan worth of red wine and even had two top-class beauties accompany him to drink...

All these signs showed that not only did he not fall, but he was getting better and better.

Many of the boys who were gloating at his misfortune were so shocked that they vomited blood.

And many girls were once again infatuated with Ye Feng.

Many of the old posts about Ye Feng were re-opened, and there was a bunch of bullsh*t below.

Ye Feng only browsed for a while before he exited the forum. He was still angry from being betrayed. He did not have the mood to pay attention to those boring topics.

He called Shen Baitian again.

The first time, after a few rings, the other party hung up.

He called again.

She hung up again.

He called four or five times before the call connected.

“Ye Feng, don’t call me anymore.” Shen Baitian’s words were heartless.

“I’m flying to Japan tonight. Goodbye.”

With that, she hung up the phone.

When Ye Feng called again, the other party had already switched off.

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Yang Cheng Airport.

Shen Baitian sat in the waiting room and kept looking out.

At this moment, Satoshi Suzuki walked over and sat beside her, handing her a bottle of water.

“Thank you.” Shen Baitian took the water and moved to the side, keeping a distance from him.

When Satoshi Suzuki saw her small actions, he only smiled faintly. “Do you think he’ll come after you?”

Shen Baitian shook her head. “I don’t know.”

Satoshi Suzuki opened the bottle cap and took a sip of water. "You Chinese girls are really interesting. You obviously like him, but you don't say it out loud. Why do you have to take such a big detour?"

Shen Baitian glanced at him. "You don't understand."

Satoshi Suzuki nodded and smiled. "I really don't understand. You asked me to play along with your acting during this period of time, and I did my best. But if he doesn't come after you, what are you going to do?"

Shen Baitian lowered her head, her gaze a little blurry. After a moment, she regained her focus. "If he doesn't come, then I'll forget him completely and start a new life."

Satoshi Suzuki was delighted. "Does that mean I have a chance too?"

Shen Baitian glanced at him. "No, you're not my type."

Shen Baitian just smiled and did not say anything else. Instead, she looked out the window again.

Ye Feng, will you chase after me?

I'm easy to chase. As long as you come, I'll go with you.

I don't care how many women you have.

As long as I have a place in your heart.

..

The Alfa MPV sped on the road, constantly leaving the traffic on both sides behind.

Ye Feng looked at the time. It was 10:30 pm. There were still 15 minutes before the flight to Japan.

Based on his current speed, there was still a high chance that he would arrive before the plane took off.

However, good things always took time.

At this moment, two cars suddenly jumped out from the intersection in front of him and blocked his way.

Ye Feng hurriedly stepped on the brakes. Because the Alfa MPV was too fast, it immediately lost its balance. The body of the vehicle tilted greatly.

Fortunately, his driving skills were superb. He immediately stabilized the direction and then performed a series of dazzling operations before finally stopping the car safely.

At this moment, Alfa's car was less than a fist's distance away from the Maserati in front.

"F*ck, are you sick?" He was in a fit of anger when he encountered such a blind person again. He immediately stuck his head out and cursed.

Then, the Maserati's scissors door opened, and a man with a mid-parted hairstyle got out of the car first.

When Ye Feng saw this man, he was stunned.

Wasn't this Zhao Qian's younger brother, Zhao Xiaotian?

As Zhao Xiao got into the car, the door of the Range Rover behind him opened, and five or six aggressive men got out.

"Get out of the car!" Zhao Xiaotian patted the front of Alfa's car with a murderous look on his face.

"I have something urgent to do now. I don't have time to talk nonsense with you. Move aside." Ye Feng was in a hurry to go to the airport. He did not want to be entangled with him.

Zhao Xiaotian immediately walked over and opened his car door. "I'm asking you to f*cking get out of here. Don't you understand human language?"

Ye Feng suppressed his anger and jumped down from the car. "Tell me, what is it?"

Zhao Xiaotian tilted his head and looked at him casually. "You're the one who bullied my sister, aren't you?"

Ye Feng immediately sneered: "How did I bully her?"

Zhao Xiaotian slammed the front of Alfa's car. "You still dare to say you didn't? Is this car my sister's? Why did it end up in your hands?"

"She compensated me," Ye Feng said as he looked at the time, his frown deepened.

"Bullsh*t, you were the one who snatched it from my sister. I heard that you even made her compensate you 8 million yuan? Where's the money? Give it back to me." Zhao Xiaotian arrogantly pointed at Ye Feng's nose.

"I don't have time to talk nonsense with you now. If you want money, let your sister come and ask for it personally."

Ye Feng did not want to talk nonsense with him anymore. He turned around and was about to get into the car.

Seeing this, Zhao Xiaotian hurriedly grabbed his arm. "You're leaving without returning the money..."

Ye Feng swung his arm and Zhao Xiaotian took a few steps back. He immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation, "F*ck, you're courting death, beat him up!"

Those few strong men did not say anything. They immediately charged toward Ye Feng.

Chapter 1134: Why Are You Forcing Me?

"Brat, go to h*ll!"

A muscular man who rushed up first kicked at Ye Feng's waist, wanting to kick him into the car.

Ye Feng's body moved slightly to the side and avoided his attack. His right hand pulled and sent one of his legs into the carriage.

"Ah!" The man's legs were pulled into a straight line, and he immediately let out a heart-wrenching cry.

At the same time, the other four people's fists and feet had already attacked.

Ye Feng could not be bothered to argue with them. He used Bajiquan's Mountain Leaning and sent these four people flying.

In fact, he did not use much strength. He just hoped that these people would know how powerful he was and stop pestering him.

Zhao Xiaotian was stunned.

Although these five people were not considered martial arts experts, they were still people who mingled in the underworld. Fighting was a common occurrence.

He originally thought that the five of them were more than enough to deal with

Ye Feng.

However, he never expected these people to be so weak. They flew out the moment they exchanged blows. The entire process took less than a second.

"You, you..." Zhao Xiaotian was so frightened that he took two steps back, looking at Ye Feng as if he had seen a ghost.

“If you don’t want to die, stay away from me.” Ye Feng looked at him coldly and turned around to get into the car.

Perhaps his disdainful gaze had provoked Zhao Xiaotian, causing him to lose his mind. He turned around and roared at the group, “Continue attacking!

Cripple this kid!”

Those few people had already gotten up from the ground. They realized that they were not injured, and they thought that Ye Feng was just a little strong.

They immediately took out a dagger from his pocket and rushed forward again.

Ye Feng’s eyes flashed with killing intent. “Since you don’t know what’s good for you, then don’t blame me.”

Before he could finish his sentence, his right hand had already reached out like lightning and grabbed the wrist of a man who was charging at the front with a knife. His strength suddenly exploded.

With a crack, the man’s wrist was broken.

The man let out a blood-curdling scream.

Ye Feng did not stop. He grabbed his wrist and swiped to the side.

The man next to him rushed up.

Before he could see the situation clearly, the dagger had already stabbed into his abdomen.

It sounded complicated, but this series of actions took less than three seconds.

The five burly men were all lying on the ground and wailing. Two of them were even red.

Zhao Xiaotian was so scared that he was dumbstruck. Yellow liquid was flowing down his pants.

He had always been a troublemaker since he was young, and fighting was a common occurrence, but he had never seen such a cruel scene.

Before he could come back to his senses, he felt his throat being pinched by a powerful hand.

Bang!

Ye Feng grabbed his neck and pressed him against the Alfa MPV. "Why are you forcing me?"

Zhao Xiaotian's entire body trembled uncontrollably. "I... I'm sorry, I... I was wrong... Beg... Please spare my life..."

Ye Feng looked at the time and threw him into the carriage. "You better pray that I can arrive in time, otherwise, you will die today."

With that, he stepped on the accelerator and the Alfa MPV sped away from the scene.

However, he was still a step too late.

When he arrived at the airport, he saw a plane slowly flying into the sky.

At the same time, he received a text message on his phone.

[Ye Feng, I hate you!]

The message was sent by Shen Baitian. Although it was only five words, it contained too much resentment.

She was probably waiting for him until the last second before boarding the plane.

But he had disappointed her!

Ye Feng slowly leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes.

Zhao Xiaotian sat at the side, trembling with fear. His heart was already in his throat.

On the way here, he had already sent a message to his sister for help, but he did not know if she could make it in time.

Ye Feng slowly opened his eyes and turned to look at him. "Do you know that because of you, I missed out on a woman I loved deeply?"

Zhao Xiaotian forced a smile that looked uglier than crying. "I... I'm sorry, I... I didn't know..."

Zhao Xiaotian was so frightened that he wailed, "Grandpa, please spare me! I... I really didn't know you had something urgent to do. I... My family is rich. I'll give you money. Please forgive me..."

A sinister smile appeared on Ye Feng's face. "Forgiving you is God's business, and I am responsible for sending you to meet God!"

With that, he grabbed his throat.

Zhao Xiaotian's head immediately turned red. He struggled with all his limbs, but it was to no avail.

Gradually, his pupils began to enlarge, and he could already feel the arrival of death.

Bang, bang, bang...

At this critical moment, someone suddenly knocked on Alfa's car window.

Zhao Qian's pretty face appeared outside the car window, looking extremely anxious.

Zhao Xiaotian was already in despair, but when he saw his sister, a glimmer of hope rose once again.
"Sister... Sister, save... save me..."

Ye Feng also saw Zhao Qian, he also saw the pleading look in her eyes. He gradually relaxed his grip.

"Cough, cough, cough..

Zhao Xiaotian immediately started coughing violently as if he had been dragged out of the water. Before he could fully recover, he hurriedly pushed open the car door and rushed out.

“Sister...” He regained his freedom and immediately rushed into his sister’s arms, crying bitterly.

To put it bluntly, he was just a spoiled second-generation heir. Although he was usually arrogant and despotic, when had he ever experienced such a situation?

At this time, Ye Feng also got off the car.

Zhao Xiaotian looked as if he had seen a ghost and hurriedly hid behind his sister.

Zhao Qian was like a hen protecting her food. She opened her arms and blocked

Ye Feng.

“Please, let him go!”

Chapter 1135: Maybe One Day, You Will Thank Me.

Zhao Qian’s exquisite makeup and bright red lipstick added a little sexiness to her.

Her long wavy hair fell diagonally over her right shoulder, revealing a mature charm.

She was wearing a long red dress that accentuated her graceful figure.

A pair of fair and slender legs appeared and disappeared from the slit of her skirt.

Perhaps it was because she had rushed over in such a hurry that the heel of one of her red high heels had broken, making her look like she was limping.

“Ye... Mr. Ye, I beg you, let my brother go...”

She looked at Ye Feng pleadingly.

Ye Feng’s gaze was cold. “Do you know that because of his stupidity, I missed the chance to get back the woman I love?”

Zhao Qian hurriedly nodded. “I know. I apologize on his behalf. I’m really sorry.”

Ye Feng laughed coldly. “Just a simple apology?”

Zhao Qian slowly kneeled at his feet. "I know. Even if I apologize ten thousand times now, it won't be able to appease your anger."

"I only beg you to spare his life. I'm willing to do anything you want me to do." Ye Feng lifted her delicate chin with his finger.

Zhao Qian raised her head and looked at him pitifully. She was obviously a little flustered.

"Anything?" There was no emotion in Ye Feng's eyes.

"Yes." Zhao Qian hesitated for a moment before nodding her head firmly.

The corners of Ye Feng's lips curled up slightly. He turned to look at the panicking Zhao Xiaotian. "Didn't you want to protect your sister? Then I'd like to see how you're going to protect her."

After saying that, he suddenly picked Zhao Qian up by her waist and walked toward Alfa.

"You..." Shocked, Zhao Xiaotian immediately tried to stop him.

Ye Feng stopped and turned to look at him.

Zhao Xiaotian was so frightened that he took two steps back, unable to say anything else.

Ye Feng gave him a contemptuous smile. He turned around and got into the car, closing the door.

“Let her go...”

Zhao Xiaotian said the last few words, but his voice was so soft that only he could hear it clearly.

Soon, the Alfa MPV began to shake, and the shaking became more and more intense.

Zhao Xiaotian knew very well what was happening inside. He wanted to rush up and save his sister, but when he took a step forward, Ye Feng’s cold eyes flashed across his mind. He immediately shrank back in fear.

“Ah...” He hugged his head and squatted on the ground. He wanted to cry, but he did not dare to make a sound.

He used to think that he was omnipotent and did not put anyone in his eyes.

However, it was only at this moment that he realized that he was useless.

He knew what kind of torture his sister was suffering, but he did not dare to save her.

This kind of blow was devastating to him.

He felt as if every second was a year, and he had never felt that time passed so slowly.

It seemed like a century had passed before the shaking of the car began to weaken. After a long time, the door was pushed open again.

Many parts of Zhao Qian's red dress had been torn, and she looked very disheveled.

At this moment, she was limping out.

Zhao Xiaotian hurriedly rushed forward to support her. "Sister, you... are you alright?"

He felt that he had asked a useless question, but he did not know what else he could say.

Zhao Qian's pretty face was a little pale as she shook her head. "It's fine now."

At this moment, Ye Feng walked out and looked down at Zhao Xiaotian. "Are you angry?"

Zhao Xiaotian glared at him and clenched his fists tightly. "I... Sooner or later, I'll... I'll kill you!"

He mustered up his courage to say this.

Ye Feng sneered. "Remember this anger, it will transform you. Perhaps one day, you will thank me."

Zhao Xiaotian gritted his teeth, his heart filled with killing intent.

Ye Feng did not bother with him anymore. He turned to Zhao Qian. "I did not expect it to be your first time, otherwise, you would have been gentler."

When Zhao Qian thought of the devastation she had suffered just now, she felt a lingering fear in her heart and did not dare to look him in the eye.

"Go back. In the future, if anyone dares to cause trouble at the Holy Clan Clubhouse, you can report my name." Ye Feng smiled as he said this. It could be considered as a little compensation for her.

A hint of joy finally appeared on Zhao Qian's pale face.

Now that she had Mr. Ye, who had a strong background, to protect her, she could be considered to have relieved her worries.

Of course, she had traded her body for this.

Although the process wasn't very pleasant, at least she was satisfied with the result.

"Goodbye, Mr. Ye," she whispered before leaving with the help of her younger

brother, Zhao Xiaotian.

Ye Feng retracted his gaze and got into the car.

The anger he felt from missing out on Shen Baitian was almost vented out.

Anyway, he was going to Japan soon. It wouldn't be too late to coax her then.

The next morning, Ye Feng was still in a daze when he was woken up by his phone ringing.

He took out his phone and saw that it was Zhuang Xiaojiao calling. He hung up on her.

After returning to the hotel last night, Feng Jingyi had pestered him until midnight. He still hadn't recovered from the pain, and he didn't have the energy to go crazy with this woman.

However, Zhuang Xiaojiao was persistent. After he hung up the phone, she called again very quickly.

He had rejected it a few times in a row, and the other party had called him a few times.

In the end, he had no choice but to answer the call. "Sis, what's wrong with you again?"

"Ye Feng, get up quickly, I found another fun game." Zhuang Xiaojiao's voice was always full of energy.

"Big sister, you should find someone else to play with you. I'm not feeling well today," Ye Feng immediately replied perfunctorily.

"No, other people are not as fun as you," Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately refused.

"But I'm really not feeling well. Next time, be good," Ye Feng said and was about to hang up.

"If you don't come, I... I'll go to your Lingyun Real Estate and put up a sign saying that I'm pregnant with your child, but you abandoned me," Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately threatened.

Ye Feng immediately came to his senses. With his understanding of this crazy woman, she could really do such a thing.

“Where are you? I’ll go find you..”

Chapter 1136: A Squid Game?

Zhuang Xiaojiao was wearing pink tight-fitting sportswear today, showing off her graceful figure vividly.

Moreover, she did not put on any makeup today. Not only did she not lose her looks, but she also had a natural beauty.

At this moment, she was leaning against a Porsche Taycan, and everyone turned to look at her.

Many people had already walked over, but they quickly pretended to turn back just to admire her beauty.

Ye Feng yawned as he walked over. “What are you trying to do?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao could not help but tease him when she saw how tired he looked. “What did you do last night? Why does it look like you’ve been sucked dry of yang qi?”

Ye Feng immediately retaliated: “Yo, you know quite a lot, you even know how to absorb yang qi? So you’ve smoked before?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him. “Yes, I’ve sucked yours before, okay?”

Ye Feng placed his arm under her nose. “It’s alright, inhale more, I don’t mind.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately pushed his arm away in disgust. “It stinks. Didn’t you take a shower?”

Ye Feng rubbed his stomach. “You were rushing me so much, I haven’t even had breakfast, let alone take a shower.’

“Let’s go register first, then I’ll take you out to eat,” Zhuang Xiaojiao said as she opened the car door.

Ye Feng could only sit in the front passenger seat.

“Where are we going?” As the car drove out of the urban area, Ye Feng could not help but feel curious.

“I’ll take you to play a game. I heard it’s very fun.” Zhuang Xiaojiao was instantly energized at the mention of games.

“What game? Why do we have to run so far?” Ye Feng took out a bag of snacks from the car, barely filling his stomach.

“Have you heard of Squid Games?” Zhuang Xiaojiao clenched her fists tightly when she saw him stealing her snacks.

“Squid games? Can it be eaten?” Ye Feng had obviously never heard of this name.

“What a country bumpkin. You haven’t even heard of the Squid Games?” Zhuang Xiaojiao glanced at him in disdain.

“Isn’t it just a lousy game? Haven’t you heard of it before?” Ye Feng obviously did not agree with her statement.

“Squid Games is a TV series. It tells the story of a group of people being brought to a closed space to play a game. Those who clear the game will be rewarded, and those who fail will face the punishment of death...” Zhuang Xiaojiao briefly explained the plot.

“What does this have to do with the game we’re going to play?” Ye Feng was getting more and more confused.

“Now, someone has introduced Squid Games into the country and turned it into a real-life game.” Zhuang Xiaojiao got excited again when she talked about the game.

“This... If you fail, you will also face the punishment of death?” Ye Feng was stunned. He even forgot to eat his snacks.

“Puchi!” Zhuang Xiaojiao was amused. “It’s not that scary. Do you think it’s a concentration camp? Those who participate in the game have to pay a certain registration fee. If you fail, you will be eliminated. The registration fee is not refundable. If you win, you will receive a large prize money...”

Ye Feng’s interest waned as he listened. “It’s not exciting at all.”

“The first place will receive a 100 million prize,” Zhuang Xiaojiao added.

“That’s quite interesting.” Ye Feng also became spirited.

Zhuang Xiaojiao could not help but roll her eyes when she saw his money-grubber look. “You’re a billionaire now. Shouldn’t you have lost interest in money? Why are you so excited when you hear about money?”

Ye Feng pursed his lips. “Those who say they are not interested in money are just acting tough. Who would complain about having too much money?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao continued, “If you’re so confident in yourself, you can bet on yourself to win. The rewards will be even greater.”

Ye Feng's eyes lit up again. "You can bet?"

"That's right. How else would the organizers make money?" Zhuang Xiaojiao nodded.

When Ye Feng heard this, he was filled with interest in this game.

When the two of them arrived at the venue, it was already crowded.

Ye Feng remembered that this place used to be a barren land. It had been transformed into a simple stadium.

Outside the stadium, there were many small vendors selling all kinds of breakfast and drinks.

He was famished, so he didn't care about hygiene. He went to buy a pancake and a plate of grilled cold noodles and started eating without caring about his image.

Zhuang Xiaojiao swallowed her saliva when she saw him eating so happily. However, she was still a person who cared about her dignity. She could not be like him... Yes, down-to-earth.

There were two reception windows at the entrance of the stadium.

One was for signing up for the game, and the other was for betting.

There was already a long queue in front of both windows.

Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao split the work. The latter went to the registration window to line up, while the former went to the betting window to line up.

Zhuang Xiaojiao finished registering first and walked over with their number tags. "I'm number 520, you're number 521."

As she spoke, she seemed to have thought of something, and her pretty face instantly blushed.

Ye Feng asked a question that made her speechless: "There are actually so many people participating in the game?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him. "What a blockhead."

At this time, it was Ye Feng's turn to place his bet.

There was a touch screen in the betting window. On it was the participant's number, photo, height, weight, IQ, and other comprehensive information. The organizers also gave different odds based on the ability of these players.

The higher the ability, the lower the odds.

Ye Feng focused on the few players with the lowest odds. They were all very strong.

For example, there was a player who was a retired Special Forces soldier. Whether it was his reaction, stamina, endurance, speed, and other aspects, he was far superior to the other players. Therefore, the odds were only 1 to 1.1. In other words, if you bet 1 yuan and this player wins, you could only get 1.1 yuan at most.

Other than this player, there was also a professional Go player. It was said that his IQ was as high as 150. In terms of IQ, he crushed most people, so the odds were also very low.

Other than these types of cheaters, anyone who had skills, such as running fast or having great strength, were also popular players.

Of course, there were also people who lied about their information. They were obviously strong but they hid their strength, like Ye Feng.

This would require the person who placed the bet to weigh it themselves. Otherwise, why would it be called a bet?

“Hey, can you hurry up? There are still so many people behind.”

Because Ye Feng had taken up too much time, many people were already dissatisfied.

Ye Feng could only quickly find his and Zhuang Xiaojiao's numbers.

When he saw it, he almost cursed.

The official evaluation of Ye Feng was contestant number 521.

[Height: 184 cm] [Weight: 72 kg]

[Age: 21 years old] [Occupation: University student.]

[Proficiency: None.] [Hobbies: None.]

[Medical history: None.]

[Comprehensive evaluation: Skinny body, less experience, unknown ability... 1 to 10.]

The odds were already very high among the male players, but it was better than some disabled players.

In other words, he was being looked down upon..

Chapter 1137: This Game Has a BUG!

The great Mr. Ye had built a business empire worth tens of billions from scratch. His martial arts could suppress the world's top assassin group like Sirius Assassin Alliance. He could appraise treasures, treat illnesses, race cars, and risk his life...

He could be said to be a decathlon player, but the odds were so high?

There was a BUG in this game!

If it was a person with super strength who deliberately hid his strength and then bet heavily on himself, wouldn't he be able to make a fortune?

But Ye Feng quickly turned from anger to joy. It was because of this game's BUG that he had an opportunity to take advantage of it.

Thinking of this, he immediately waved at the staff in charge of registration. "Contestant 521, I bet 100 million."

According to the odds of 1 to 10, as long as he could win the championship, he would be able to obtain 1 billion in compensation. This money was simply too good to earn.

However, before he could finish fantasizing, the staff poured cold water on him. "I'm sorry, but the maximum amount you can bet is 10 million."

Ye Feng was unhappy. "Why?"

The staff member answered honestly, "Because we can't afford it."

What she said made sense. Ye Feng was speechless.

"Alright then, give me 10 million." Ye Feng had no choice but to compromise and bet 10 million on himself.

After he paid, the staff gave him a receipt that looked like a lottery ticket.

Ye Feng casually stuffed it into his pocket, then quickly flipped to Zhuang Xiaojiao's information. He almost burst out laughing when he saw it.

Contestant 520.

[Height: 172 cm] [Weight: 49 kg]

[Age: 22 years old]

[Medical history: Congenital heart disease.]

[Comprehensive evaluation: Weak and sickly, low intelligence...] The odds were

1 to 20.

The odds for female players were much higher than for male players, and Zhuang Xiaojiao's odds were as high as 20 times. She was simply a weapon to farm points.

Without hesitation, he bet 10 million on Zhuang Xiaojiao.

According to the rules of the game, players could team up in pairs. With him around, she did not have to worry about being eliminated.

He took the two exchange coupons and went to look for Zhuang Xiaojiao.

She probably couldn't resist the temptation of delicious food. She bought an ice cream from somewhere and was licking it slowly.

Ye Feng walked over and snatched the ice cream away.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was like a little chick protecting her food. She immediately pounced forward to snatch it away. “Stinky Ye Feng, if you want to eat it, go buy it yourself. Why are you snatching mine...”

Ye Feng stuffed the ice cream into his mouth. He said in a muffled voice: “Don’t you know your own situation? I’m doing this for your own good, understand?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao couldn’t win him over, so she pouted and squatted at the side without saying anything.

Ye Feng did not indulge her. After finishing the ice cream, he clapped his hands. “Let’s go in and familiarize ourselves with the venue.”

Although Zhuang Xiaojiao was reluctant, she still followed him into the stadium.

It was actually a compliment to call it a stadium.

In fact, it was a flat field with a large open space in the middle. There were many chairs scattered around, probably for gamblers to sit on.

However, it was obvious that this kind of game involved gambling and might not be legal.

Therefore, it was impossible to open it openly. It could only be chosen in the suburbs, and it was very likely that it would change places after a shot.

At this moment, there were already quite a number of contestants in the arena.

A few popular players, such as a veteran of the Special Forces, were surrounded by many contestants, all vying to team up with them.

Obviously, the chances of winning would be greatly increased if they teamed up with such a seeded player.

As for 'weaklings' like Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao, no one would be interested in them.

Mm, to be precise, it was Ye Feng.

That was because... Zhuang Xiaojiao was quite popular.

Although she looked weaker than them, she was still good-looking.

As soon as they entered the arena, many male players immediately surrounded them.

“Beauty, why don’t you team up with me? Big brother will take you to the finals.

“Beauty, why don’t you team up with me? I’m a fitness coach. Physical fitness is my forte-’

“You should team up with me. I’m the top student in our class. I scored full marks for my college entrance examination essay.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao, this good-looking weakling, was even more popular than many strong female dinosaurs.

And Ye Feng was pushed to the side. His grandmother did not love him and his uncle did not love him.

At this moment, the retired Special Forces soldier suddenly pushed aside the crowd around him and walked over.

He was not very tall, about 1.7 meters tall, but he exuded a strong masculine aura that made many women around him unable to stand it.

Everyone made way for him, allowing him to walk to Zhuang Xiaojiao without any obstruction.

“Hello, beautiful. I’m contestant number 13, Jiang Shaoyang. Can I invite you to join my team?” The man revealed a bright and confident smile.

The surrounding crowd exclaimed.

“So, just because you’re pretty, you can do whatever you want? There’s actually someone who’s leveling up.”

“Sigh, I didn’t expect this God to be so good-looking. I’m better than that little girl, right? Why did he choose her?”

“We have no choice. With strength, he can be willful. He’s so strong and isn’t afraid of being eliminated. It’s understandable that he found a vase to be his teammate. ”

“Do you think this beauty will agree to him?”

“Aren’t you talking nonsense? Who would give up such a good opportunity?”

“This girl’s odds seem to be very high. Before the game starts, let’s quickly bet more on her...”

Everyone looked at Zhuang Xiaojiao enviously. With her own strength, she would probably be eliminated in the first round.

But now that she had this favorite as a teammate, the situation was very different. It was very likely that she would make it into the finals and even win the championship.

No one would think that she would reject him. Wouldn't that make her a fool?

However, Zhuang Xiaojiao shook her head. "I'm sorry, I already have a teammate."

Saying so, she pointed at Ye Feng who was beside her..

Chapter 1138: With Him Around, You Can't Win the Championship

When everyone heard Zhuang Xiaojiao's rejection, they were stunned and looked in the direction she pointed.

Ye Feng greeted them naturally: "Hello."

When everyone saw this teammate clearly, their faces twitched crazily.

"She... is this a joke? She rejected that god's request to form a team and chose such a weakling?"

“How can this kid compare to that god? I’m afraid he can flatten him with one punch, right?”

“Other than being a little handsome, what’s so special about this kid? Why can’t

I tell?”

“Sigh, young girls are so shallow. What’s the use of being handsome at a time like this?”

They could not understand why Zhuang Xiaojiao would make such a stupid choice.

Jiang Shaoyang, the retired soldier, could not figure it out either. He frowned and looked at Zhuang Xiaojiao. “Beauty, are you sure you don’t want to reconsider? If you team up with me, you have a chance of winning the championship.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao shook her head stubbornly. “No, with him around, you can’t win the championship.”

Jiang Shaoyang glanced at Ye Feng in disdain. “Just him? I’m afraid he’ll be eliminated in the first round.’

The surrounding people obviously had the same thoughts as him and nodded.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was unmoved. "Even if I'm eliminated, I want to be with him."

Jiang Shaoyang sighed helplessly. "You'll regret it."

After saying that, he randomly found a girl in the crowd to form a team.

The girl did not expect such a lucky opportunity to fall into her hands. She was so excited that she cried.

The surrounding contestants cast envious looks at the lucky girl while mocking Zhuang Xiaojiao. They were all waiting for a good show.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, on the other hand, smiled without saying a word. In her heart, she was mocking them for not knowing what was good for them. The real king was here, alright?

Soon, it was around ten in the morning, and there were already thousands of participants.

After all, the registration fee was only 1,000 yuan, and there was a chance to get a 100 million prize. It was enough to make many people crazy.

At the same time, there were still many people rushing over.

However, the organizers did not plan to wait any longer. Soon, a host walked to the venue and said, "Alright, our registration has ended. The game is about to begin. All contestants, please get ready."

The contestants were all very excited and began to rub their hands together, ready to welcome the challenge.

The audience seats were already filled with gamblers who had placed their bets. They were all holding binoculars and looking at the field as if they were watching a horse race.

There was a small pavilion next to the audience seats. Although it looked shabby, it was definitely a VIP seat. At least it did not have to be exposed to the sun.

In the pavilion sat a middle-aged man in his fifties. At this moment, he was crossing his legs and observing his surroundings.

This person was called Xin Zhiping, the organizer of this competition.

"Chief Xin, the prize pool for this match has already reached more than 300 million yuan. Among them, the most people bet on Jiang Shaoyang, the 13th, with about 120 million yuan. Next is..."

A female secretary beside him was reporting to him about the competition in a low voice.

As Xin Zhiping listened, he observed Jiang Shaoyang with his binoculars. A sneer appeared on his face. "Since he has the most people betting on him, let's play a game that he's not good at."

The secretary quickly noted it down, then pointed at Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao. "These two players are a little special. Although the amount of money bet on them is not big, the odds are very high. If they win the championship, we might have to pay more than 400 million yuan..

Xin Zhiping glanced at her. "Then think of a way to stop them from winning the championship. Do you still need me to teach you this?"

The secretary hurriedly nodded in agreement. "Yes, yes, yes..."

Xin Zhiping shifted his gaze back to the arena. "The championship must be won by our people. It must not fall into the hands of others."

In fact, many of these players were arranged by him.

The championship would only fall into his hands in the end. The others were just here to accompany him.

He could easily earn 300 to 400 million yuan in just one match. Moreover, it was a business without any capital. Was there anything more profitable than this?

“Chief Xin, you’re really a business genius. I really admire you,” the secretary immediately flattered him.

Xin Zhiping was even more pleased with himself. “Alright, go and make the arrangements. Remember to do it flawlessly.”

The secretary immediately left.

At this moment, the sun was already very high up in the sky, and the temperature of the ground was rising rapidly. The contestants and audience in the stadium were complaining incessantly.

Fortunately, the host finally went on stage to announce the start of the competition.

“Our competition is divided into five stages. A portion of people will be eliminated after each stage. Only those who pass all five games and reach the end will be able to receive our grand prize today...”

The host first explained the rules of the competition before announcing, “The first round of the competition is... throwing a handkerchief.”

“Every 100 people will be divided into groups. The duration will last for 2 hours.

At the end of the game, the contestants who can still remain in the arena will successfully advance to the next round...”

Although the players felt that this game was too childish, they did not dare to speak, afraid that they would miss out on any details.

In summary, the rules of this game were very similar to the handkerchief-throwing game they played when they were young, but the number of people was much higher.

A hundred people sat in a circle and drew lots to decide who would throw the handkerchief first. The person who picked up the handkerchief had to catch up to the other person within a circle.

If they couldn't catch it, they would be eliminated.

It might sound simple, but with more than a hundred people sitting in a circle, the circumference was at least a hundred meters.

For people who usually lacked exercise, running a hundred meters was indeed a little difficult.

Especially when many girls heard the rules of the game, their expressions immediately changed.

This game was indeed a little unfair to women. They would probably become the target of the 'hunt'.

However, the host did not give them a chance to protest. After announcing the rules, he shouted, "The competition begins now!"

Immediately, a staff member came over to help the contestants group up.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was so scared that her face turned pale. She looked at Ye Feng. "What do we do now?"

As a girl, Zhuang Xiaojiao's physical strength was not as good as a boy's. In addition, she had been weak and sickly since she was young. Even among girls, she was considered weak.

To her, this game was no different from hell.

Ye Feng was immediately amused by her. "You're really a noob and playful! Didn't you want to come and play? Are you afraid now?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao was on the verge of tears. "What should I do? Hurry up and think of something. I don't want to be eliminated in the first round."

Ye Feng did not continue teasing her. "Don't worry, as long as I am still on stage, you will not be eliminated."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was immediately curious. "What do you have in mind?" "Keep it a secret for now." Ye Feng said mysteriously.

“Tsk, forget it.” Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately rolled her eyes. However, with his promise, she finally heaved a sigh of relief..

Chapter 1139: You ‘re Really a Noob and a Playboy!

At this time, a staff member came over to divide Ye Feng and the rest into groups.

Ye Feng’s group had a mix of male and female players. There were slightly fewer female players.

Everyone went to draw lots first. In the end, a girl drew the right to throw a handkerchief, but there was no joy on her face.

After drawing lots, a hundred people held hands to form a circle and sat on the ground.

Zhuang Xiaojiao observed the circle. It was at least 200 meters long. If she ran one round, she would lose half her life.

She was already regretting joining this stupid game.

“Ready, begin!”

When everyone was ready, the host blew the whistle and the match began.

The girl from Ye Feng's group started to walk behind the group. Every time she walked behind someone, that person's expression would become nervous.

However, the girl was also hesitant. She wanted to throw the handkerchief a few times, but in the end, she held back.

After three to four minutes, a referee immediately ran over and warned, "If you don't throw the handkerchief within five minutes, you will be automatically eliminated."

This time limit was clearly to limit them from dragging on for an unlimited amount of time.

If there was no time limit for throwing a handkerchief, then if a person held a handkerchief for two hours, no one would be eliminated.

After the girl was warned, she became even more nervous. Finally, at the last moment, she threw the handkerchief behind a girl in a blue short-sleeved shirt.

The girl obviously hadn't reacted yet. It wasn't until the girl ran a distance away that she suddenly realized that the handkerchief was behind her. She hurriedly picked up the handkerchief and chased after it.

The girl in the blue short-sleeved shirt obviously exercised a lot. Her speed was much faster than the girl in front of her. The distance between the two of them was getting closer and closer.

“Ah, save me...” the girl running in front immediately screamed.

She was already running slowly, and now that she opened her mouth, she immediately lost her breath and her speed was greatly reduced.

The girl in blue sped up again and caught up with her in two big steps. She grabbed her clothes.

“Ah...” After the girl was caught, she immediately collapsed to the ground and cried.

Immediately, a referee came over and flashed a red card, eliminating the girl.

Those who were eliminated naturally cried for their parents, missing out on the 100 million yuan grand prize.

The girl who won was not happy either, because she knew that her test was not over yet.

This time, it was her turn to throw the handkerchief. Just like the girl in front of her, she walked around the crowd for a long time before throwing it behind another girl in red.

The following match could be said to be an inner struggle between the female players.

Because they knew very well that throwing the handkerchief behind a male player was tantamount to suicide.

If they threw it behind the female players, they might still have a chance of winning.

Because of this, after half an hour of the competition, more than ten female players had been eliminated, while not a single male player had been eliminated.

The situation of the other teams was similar to theirs.

Although this kind of competition was simple, it vividly reflected the law of the jungle, the law of the jungle, where the strong preyed on the weak.

Only the strong could survive, while the weak could only be hunted.

After an hour, the number of female players on the field decreased, leaving only a few.

On Ye Feng's side, only Zhuang Xiaojiao and another girl with a ponytail were left.

At this moment, it was the girl's turn to throw the handkerchief, and there was no doubt who she would throw it to.

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately became nervous.

However, to everyone's surprise, the girl did not throw the handkerchief to her, but to a male contestant.

The male player probably never dreamed that the girl would be thrown to him.

It wasn't until the girl had already run half a circle that he realized it amidst the snickers of the people around him. He hurriedly grabbed the handkerchief behind him and chased after the girl.

At this moment, the difference in physical strength was vividly displayed. The girl had already run half a lap ahead of time, but she was quickly caught by the boy.

When the girl was eliminated, she did not forget to shout at Zhuang Xiaojiao,

"You must advance. You are the last hope of our female contestants..."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was so touched that she was about to cry. So she threw it to the male players because she didn't want the female players to get involved.

Ye Feng who was at the side could not help but scratch his head. It was just a game. Why was it so heroic?

This time, it was the boy's turn to throw the handkerchief. He looked around and finally locked his eyes on the only girl in the scene, Zhuang Xiaojiao. Zhuang Xiaojiao couldn't help but sigh. What was supposed to come would eventually come.

This time, without any suspense, the male player threw the handkerchief behind her.

A wave of boos immediately rang out at the scene, and everyone condemned his cowardly behavior.

But Ye Feng guessed that if they were to make a choice, they would probably make the same choice.

After all, choosing a female player was the safest way.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was already prepared. The moment the male player threw the handkerchief behind her, she immediately grabbed the handkerchief and chased after him.

Although she reacted quickly, the difference in physical strength was too great. She was pulled further and further away by the male player in front. Soon, she was half a lap away from him. It was obvious that she could not catch up.

When everyone saw this scene, they shook their heads and sighed.

Without a doubt, the female contestants would be eliminated..

Chapter 1140: This Kid Is Just an Embroidered Pillow

Just when everyone thought that the dust had settled and even Zhuang Xiaojiao herself was in despair.

A strange scene suddenly appeared on the field.

The male player was about to return to Zhuang Xiaojiao's previous seat. As long as he successfully sat down, Zhuang Xiaojiao would be eliminated.

Obviously, he felt that victory was already set in stone, so he stopped and whistled at Zhuang Xiaojiao behind him. "Beauty, you can do it, you can do it..."

The other contestants also started wailing and howling. It seemed that they were very excited to see the beauty embarrass herself.

Although Zhuang Xiaojiao's footsteps were getting heavier, she did not give up.

The male player only continued to move forward slowly when she was less than five meters away.

They were about to reach the finish line.

It was as if the male player had stepped on a knife. He suddenly screamed and fell to the ground. He hugged his right leg and wailed.

The crowd immediately exclaimed. Who would have thought that such a change would happen at the last moment?

Zhuang Xiaojiao had already given up hope. When she saw this scene, she was overjoyed and sped up again.

The male player tried to get up a few times, but his right leg was in so much pain that it tore his heart apart. He couldn't do it at all.

In the end, Zhuang Xiaojiao successfully caught him.

The referee immediately ran over and flashed a red card at the male player. He was eliminated!

This time, the scene immediately became sensational.

"D*mn it! This guy was actually eliminated by a girl? Isn't this too embarrassing?"

“I don’t know about the other teams, but this is our first time. A girl actually eliminated a man.”

“I guess this is the first time such a situation has occurred in all the competitions, right? If you want to blame someone, blame that kid for being too smug.”

“Haha, is this the real-life version of the tortoise and the hare? As it turns out, acting tough is like being struck by lightning.”

“I don’t think it’s a matter of posturing. He was about to reach the finish line. I don’t know what tripped him. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have lost.”

“Isn’t that because he was acting tough? If he didn’t act like that, he would have won long ago...’

Everyone was discussing this result. After all, it was too embarrassing for a male player to be eliminated by a female player.

“I protest. I was plotted against.”

At this moment, the eliminated male player suddenly shouted.

Everyone was stunned at first, then they stood up one after another, wanting to go forward and check.

“All of you, sit back down. If you leave your seats without permission, you will be automatically eliminated!” the referee immediately roared at the crowd.

Although everyone felt that the referee was a little unreasonable, they had already reached this stage. No one wanted to be eliminated, so they could only sit back down.

The referee then looked down at the male player’s condition and saw that his right ankle was indeed swollen, as if he had hit something.

He looked around and saw no obstacles on the ground.

“Can you describe the situation in detail?” he could only ask the male player again.

The male player immediately complained, “I was running just now and I don’t know what hit me. I immediately lost feeling in my foot.”

“Someone must be plotting against me. You must investigate clearly.” Zhuang Xiaojiao heard his words and immediately looked at Ye Feng.

A faint smile appeared on her face, and her heart immediately felt sweet. As expected, this guy had made a move.

She knew he wouldn't let her get eliminated.

The referee frowned and pondered for a moment. Finally, he took out the walkie-talkie and began to communicate.

There were cameras installed at the competition venue to check the situation at that time.

Soon, the staff in charge of the surveillance gave an answer. "No abnormalities were found. It's confirmed that the male player accidentally fell."

In the end, the referee still upheld the penalty and eliminated the male player. The male player kept complaining, but in the end, he was still asked to leave the venue.

Zhuang Xiaojiao became the first female player to survive a PK with a male player.

She was as proud as a peacock as she returned to her seat.

Considering the physical strength of the contestants, the competition stipulated that after a contestant finished a round, they could not be selected for at least three rounds.

Otherwise, no matter how strong one's stamina was, they would be exhausted to death by the continuous battle.

Since Zhuang Xiaojiao, the only female contestant, could not be selected, the weaker male contestants became the targets of the 'hunt'.

And Ye Feng looked like a cultured and refined person, like a bookworm.

Moreover, his body looked thin and weak, making him even more dangerous.

After another two rounds, during the third round, someone threw a handkerchief behind him.

The man was about the same height as him, but he was much stronger. His skin was dark, and it was obvious that he worked out often.

After throwing down the handkerchief, the man sped up and fled. In a moment, he had already run more than ten meters.

Only then did Ye Feng 'realize' that there was a handkerchief behind him. He stood up and picked it up.

However, he did not immediately chase after him. Instead, he squatted down unhurriedly and re-tied his shoelaces.

Zhuang Xiaojiao facepalmed when she saw this.

This guy was going to start acting again.

With this delay, the male player in front had already run half a lap.

Everyone could not help but laugh at Ye Feng's reaction.

"Hahaha, look at him. He looks like a nerd."

"He's already gone half a lap, and he's still dawdling. If he doesn't lose, who will?"

"Sigh, the two of them are already more than 50 meters apart. I'm afraid he won't be able to catch up."

"I don't know what that beauty is thinking. She actually rejected Jiang Shaoyang and chose to team up with this kid."

"This kid looks like an embroidered pillow. Other than being handsome, what else can he do?"

“This kind of person is participating in the competition to embarrass themselves...”

Everyone expressed their disdain toward Ye Feng, but what happened next completely overturned their worldview.

At this time, the male contestant in front had already run half a lap and was about to reach the finish line.

The result seemed to be without any suspense.

But the moment Ye Feng moved, the situation seemed to change again..