

100 Million 1151

Chapter 1151: Why Should I Return the Money I Won With My Own Ability?

When she heard this, Zhuang Xiaojiao hugged Ye Feng and jumped up and down.

Actually, she didn't really care about the prize money. The main thing was that she was very proud of being able to win the championship in a game with more than a thousand participants.

Uh, although she had almost won it while lying down.

But winning while lying down was still considered a win!

The gamblers in the audience also applauded, but there was no joy on their faces.

The contestants they had bet on had all been eliminated.

On the contrary, Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao, the two weaklings who were not favored, won the championship.

This made the audience go crazy.

However, no matter whether they were happy or unhappy, this was the truth.

Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao stood on the podium under everyone's passionate gazes.

The award ceremony was very grand. Not only were they awarded a trophy and a certificate, but there was also a big sign symbolizing a 100 million prize.

Ye Feng did not care much about these useless things. After attending the award ceremony perfunctorily, he went to the organizer to redeem his prize money.

The organizers were also very straightforward. They directly transferred 100 million yuan as a bonus and 300 million yuan as compensation.

A total of four hundred million was transferred into his account. This made Ye Feng very happy.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was also very envious. She immediately looked at him eagerly. "Where's my share?"

Ye Feng pretended not to understand. "What do you mean your share?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao pouted unhappily. "This bonus is for both of us. You're not thinking of taking it all by yourself, are you?"

Ye Feng glanced at her in disdain. "This reward is distributed according to everyone's contribution points. Tell me what you contributed first?"

"I..." Miss Zhuang was speechless. She seemed to have nothing to contribute other than being a burden. "No matter what, we're teammates. Give me some at least."

Ye Feng passed the trophy and certificate to her. "These are all yours, it's an honor to take them home."

Zhuang Xiaojiao threw it aside in disgust. "I don't want it. I want money. Even if you give me 100 yuan, it's fine."

Ye Feng shook his head. "Not a single cent."

Zhuang Xiaojiao refused to let it go. "Stinky Ye Feng, you're too much. You won't even give me 100 yuan, sob..."

Just as the two of them were fooling around, a man suddenly walked over and stopped them. "Please take care."

Ye Feng turned around and looked at him. "Is there anything else?"

The man immediately greeted them with a smile. "Our Chief Xin has something to discuss with the two of you. Oh, Chief Xin is the organizer of this game."

Ye Feng sneered. "What is there to talk about with him?"

The man was still smiling at him. "Our Chief Xin admires your talents and wants to be friends with you two. I hope you two will give us face."

Zhuang Xiaojiao did not have a good impression of the organizer and immediately snorted. "Sorry, we don't want to be friends with him." After saying that, she pulled Ye Feng and left.

However, that person still stood in front of the two of them. "I'm just following orders. Please don't make things difficult for me."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was about to flip out.

But Ye Feng stopped her and looked at that man coldly. "Since he has something to tell us, let him come over himself."

The man frowned and walked to the side. He whispered into his earpiece.

After a while, a middle-aged man walked over quickly. "Hahaha, how are you two? I'm the organizer of this game, Xin Zhiping. It's a pleasure to meet you two."

As he spoke, he took the initiative to extend his hand.

Ye Feng only glanced at it. He did not intend to shake hands with him. "Chief Xin, you did well in this game. Other than the difficulty of the game itself, you also created many surprises for us."

His words were obviously mocking the other party for playing dirty tricks.

However, Xin Zhiping did not seem to hear his sarcasm. "Hahaha, it's precisely because it's difficult that the two of you are more outstanding."

Ye Feng lowered his head and looked at his watch. He was a little impatient. "If you have something to say, say it quickly, we still have to go eat."

Xin Zhiping immediately smiled apologetically. "Yes, yes, yes. The competition has been going on for such a long time. The two of you should be hungry. I've already prepared a banquet in the hotel to celebrate with the two of you. I hope the two of you can give me face."

Ye Feng sneered: "Then there's no need, I just won 400 million. I still want to go to Yang Cheng to have fun."

When Xin Zhiping heard the words '400 million', his face immediately twitched.

He had spent a lot of money to organize this competition. In addition to the investment in various personnel and venues, the cost was at least 100 million.

And this time, the prize pool added up to just over 300 million.

According to his original plan, he could earn at least 200 million yuan.

But because of Ye Feng's sudden appearance, his plan was completely disrupted.

Now, not only did he not earn a single cent, but he had also lost another 200 million.

This made his heart ache just thinking about it.

However, he still had to continue smiling apologetically. "You have so much money now. You can play anytime, anywhere. There's no rush."

"I happen to have something to discuss with the two of you. I hope the two of you won't refuse."

Ye Feng would not fall for his trap. "If you have anything to say, say it here."

Although Xin Zhiping was furious, seeing the other party's firm attitude, he could not persist any longer. "Sigh, Mr. Ye should also know how difficult it is to hold such a competition. I spent no less than 200 million just to build connections, rent the venue, and staff..."

Ye Feng interrupted impatiently: "What does this have to do with me?"

Xin Zhiping coughed dryly twice. "I actually wanted to say that I've really suffered a huge loss this time. Not only did I not earn a single cent, but I've also lost hundreds of millions..."

Ye Feng had a cold smile. "This doesn't seem to have anything to do with me."

The smile on Xin Zhiping's face gradually faded. "Indeed, it has nothing to do with you. It's just that..."

Ye Feng could not hold it in any longer. "Can you just say what you want to say? I don't want to waste any more time with you."

Xin Zhiping's smile disappeared completely. "What I want to say is, can Mr. Ye return the money to me?"

"You don't have to return it all. Just 300 million will do."

“You just came to participate in a game and you can earn 100 million. It’s enough for you to live comfortably for the rest of your life.”

Ye Feng was amused by his words. “Hahaha, did I hear wrong? You want me to refund the money? I won the money with my own ability. Why should I return it to you?”

Xin Zhiping frowned. “Let’s just be friends. Return the money to me. In the future, if you encounter anything in Yang Cheng, feel free to look for me. I will definitely help you settle it.”

Ye Feng sneered: “No need, I can settle it myself. If you have nothing else to say, we’ll take our leave first.”

With that, he pulled Zhuang Xiaojiao away.

“If you don’t leave the money, I’m afraid you won’t be able to leave.”

At this time, he heard Xin Zhiping say faintly.

Hualala...

As soon as he finished speaking, more than ten black-robed men rushed out from both sides, surrounding Ye Feng and the other two..

Chapter 1152: Don't Forget, You're the Bad Guy

At this moment, there were still a few players and gamblers who had not dispersed. They looked over in shock and uncertainty, not knowing what had happened.

Ye Feng did not turn around. He only asked coldly: "Chief Xin, what do you mean by this?"

Xin Zhiping completely bared his fangs and looked at him viciously. "Brat, I've already been very polite to you. You're the one who doesn't know what's good for you."

"If you don't want to die, then return the money."

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him angrily. "Aren't you guys too mean? We got the bonus with our own abilities. Why should we return it to you?"

Xin Zhiping immediately laughed sinisterly. "Why? Just because I have more people, just because I'm stronger than you, just because I can pinch you at will."

"Are you satisfied with this answer?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao smiled strangely. "Oh, I see. Then if I have more people than you and am stronger than you, I can also bully you at will, right?"

Xin Zhiping pointed at her. "Smart. The strong prey on the weak in this world. If you're stronger than me, then I'll admit defeat this time."

Zhuang Xiaojiao smiled and nodded. Suddenly, she put her hands to her mouth and shouted into the distance, "Brother Zhao, save me..."

Just as Xin Zhiping and the others were puzzled...

Suddenly, he saw more than a dozen off-road vehicles appear in his sight.

These cars were very fast and arrived in the blink of an eye.

Gagaga...

More than a dozen cars stopped in unison, and the doors opened in unison. Then, a group of people in military green training uniforms and riding boots got out of the car.

There were a total of thirty to forty people, and each of them carried a valiant aura.

Only those who had been on the battlefield had such an aura. They were definitely not a bunch of hooligans.

Not only did these people suppress Xin Zhiping's subordinates in terms of numbers, they even completely suppressed them in terms of aura.

The person in the lead was Zhuang Xiaojiao's personal guard, Zhao Xinwu. "Whoever dares to touch a single hair on Miss, I'll make him beg for death!"

A group of people surrounded Xin Zhiping and his group. That kind of oppressive feeling that was like Mount Tai pressing down on them immediately scared this group of people until they peed their pants. "You... what are you doing? Don't come over, I... I'm going to call the police..."

Xin Zhiping was already so scared that his two legs were trembling. He originally thought that he could easily deal with these two young men, but he did not expect that their background would be so terrifying.

Moreover, he noticed that the backs of these people were bulging. Judging from the contours, those were f*cking guns!

What kind of perverts did he provoke?

He just wanted to earn some money. Was there a need to make such a big fuss?

“Call the police? Don’t forget, you’re the bad guy.” Ye Feng turned around and sneered at him, then turned to Zhao Xinwu. “Don’t make things too difficult for them, just cripple one leg each.”

Then, he pulled Zhuang Xiaojiao’s hand and left.

“Ahhh...

The screams of Xin Zhiping and the others came from far behind.

Zhuang Xiaojiao could not bear it. “Aren’t we going overboard? After all, they didn’t do anything to us.”

Ye Feng flicked her smooth forehead. “Then have you ever thought that if it wasn’t for your special identity, would you have so many people protecting you? If it were anyone else, what would happen today?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao thought about it and nodded immediately. “That makes sense, These people are really too bad. I’ll get Brother Zhao to teach them a lesson.’

As she spoke, she was about to run back.

Ye Feng grabbed her. "This punishment is already enough, they lost 400 million and now we broke a leg. They will remember this for the rest of their lives.'

Zhuang Xiaojiao seemed to have realized something. "That makes sense."

Ye Feng shook his head and smiled. "The matter here is already over. Let's think about where to eat now."

"You can choose the place. It's my treat."

Zhuang Xiaojiao's stomach was rumbling with hunger. When she heard his words, her eyes lit up. "You said it yourself. I want to eat a feast!"

Miss Zhuang's so-called feast was spicy hot pot.

"Mmm, it's delicious!"

Zhuang Xiaojiao did not care about her image as she ate happily. Her mouth was covered in oil, and she did not forget to call out to Ye Feng, "What are you doing? Let's eat together."

Ye Feng laughed dryly: "I thought you were going to have a feast. Is that all you have?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao took big bites. “What’s so good about that kind of feast? Only the nouveau riche would eat it.’

Ye Feng almost choked on her words. “Fine, I’m a nouveau riche, alright?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao glanced at him. “You are the biggest nouveau riche in China.”

Ye Feng thought about it. It seemed to be true,

In less than a year, he had gone from a poor kid with nothing to one of the top tycoons in South Guangdong Province. He was truly a nouveau riche.

He was indeed a little hungry. Seeing that Zhuang Xiaojiao was eating so happily, he also ate a few mouthfuls.

“Oh right, there’s something I forgot to tell you. I might have to leave Yang Cheng for a while. Take care of yourself and don’t run around.”

After Ye Feng finished eating, he wiped his mouth with a paper and reminded Zhuang Xiaojiao.

“You want to leave Yang Cheng? Where to?” Zhuang Xiaojiao hurriedly stopped chewing and looked at him blankly..

Chapter 1153: His Baby Belongs To Me Now

“To Japan.” Ye Feng did not hide it from Zhuang Xiaojiao.

“Why are you going to Japan?” Zhuang Xiaojiao was like a curious baby, asking for the truth.

“I have something to deal with.” Ye Feng did not explain it to her. Those things could not be explained in a few words.

“Then... Then how long will you be gone?” Zhuang Xiaojiao looked reluctant.

“Who knows? It might be a week or two, or a month or two. It’s hard to say for sure now.” Ye Feng told the truth.

“Then... Then if you leave, no one will play with me.” Zhuang Xiaojiao was not in a good mood. She felt that the spicy hotpot in front of her was no longer fragrant.

“Why do you always want to play? Can’t you just read books, watch dramas, and be a quiet and beautiful girl?” Ye Feng was amused by her.

“What’s the point of that?” Zhuang Xiaojiao pouted. After a moment of contemplation, her eyes suddenly lit up.

“Why don’t I go to Japan with you?”

Ye Feng had a look of resistance. “I have important matters to attend to in

Japan. Why are you going?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao panicked. “I.. I also have serious matters to attend to, I.. I ll go and monitor you.”

Ye Feng was confused. “Monitor me? Why are you spying on me?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao was spouting nonsense. “You... You’re a dishonest person. I’m afraid that you’ll collude with the Japanese and do something that’s not good for the country and the people, so I need to keep an eye on you.”

Ye Feng rolled his eyes. “If I really want to do something harmful to the country and the people, do you think you can keep an eye on me?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him unhappily. "You look down on me. I... I'm very powerful, okay?"

Ye Feng's smile gradually disappeared. "I'm not joking with you anymore, just stay in Yang Cheng and recuperate. When I come back, I will completely cure you. By then, you can go wherever you want."

"But..." Zhuang Xiaojiao wanted to say something but was interrupted by Ye

Feng. "No buts, hurry up and eat. I'll send you back after you're done eating."

However, it was obvious that Miss Zhuang had lost her appetite. After eating two simple bites, the two of them paid the bill and left.

When he sent her to the hospital, Zhuang Xiaojiao suddenly leaned over and kissed him on the cheek when he was not paying attention.

"You..." Ye Feng was just about to complain when he saw her big eyes staring at him with tears in them. He could only swallow his words.

"Ye Feng, you must come back safe and sound." Zhuang Xiaojiao seemed to be pouring her heart out. She bit her lower lip and said, "When you come back, I'll be your woman."

After saying this, her pretty face immediately turned red to the ears. Then, she pushed the door open and ran away.

Ye Feng looked at her back in a daze. Did she have to be so seductive?

Then why wait until he returned from Japan?

He could do it now!

After sending Zhuang Xiaojiao back, Ye Feng was about to go to Lingyun Real Estate to look for Chen Xuan when he suddenly received a call from Feng Jianwu, asking him to meet her at the hotel.

The thought of this little vixen made his desire rise.

Since she was so proactive, could she have sent a Q message again?

It seemed that tonight would be another sleepless night.

When he arrived at the hotel that Feng Jianwu had arranged to meet him at, Feng Jianwu suddenly pressed him against the wall and began to strip him of his clothes before he could even speak.

Ye Feng quickly grabbed her hands. "There's no need to rush, right? Do you want to exaggerate the atmosphere first?"

"There's no time. Hurry up." Feng Jianwu continued to strip him as she spoke.

"What time? What happened?" Ye Feng was confused.

Feng Jianwu was wearing a white princess lolita dress and a pair of white stockings. She looked cute with a hint of temptation, which made him feel extremely tempted.

She struggled for a long time but still couldn't untie his pants. She immediately raised her small face and mouthed silently.

Ye Feng immediately understood what she meant, it was two words.

Fight... me!

If this could be tolerated, what couldn't?

At this time, what atmosphere was there to talk about?

He picked her up and carried her into the bathroom.

Feng Jianwu was acting very crazily today... Uh, although she was crazy in the past, she was especially crazy today.

After a long while, Ye Feng leaned against the headboard and lit a cigarette, stroking her small face. "What happened today? Did something happen?"

Feng Jianwu looked up at him. "Master, if one day, Jianwu leaves you, will you miss her?"

Ye Feng laughed. "What nonsense are you talking about? As long as you are willing, you can stay by my side forever." Feng Jianwu bit her lower lip. "Master, I'm leaving." Ye Feng frowned. "Where are you going?"

"Back to Japan." Feng Jianwu was about to cry.

"So sudden? What exactly happened?" Ye Feng immediately became serious. "It's not that Jianwu wants to leave you, it's... my father has sent someone to

take me back. But... But Jianwu can't bear to part with you, sob..." Feng Jianwu in Ye Feng's embrace and started to cry.

“Jianwu...” Ye Feng was about to speak.

At this moment, there were two knocks on the door.

Feng Jianwu wiped the tears from her face. “Master, Jianwu is really leaving.

You... You must remember me.’

Ye Feng grabbed her small hand. “If you don’t want to leave, no one can force you, I will chase them away...”

“Please don’t!” Feng Jianwu suddenly interrupted him. “I don’t want to see you guys fighting over me.”

“Master, the days I spent with you were the happiest time in my life. You must be well.’

With that, she put on her clothes and walked out.

Ye Feng did not have time to put on his clothes. He wrapped a towel around himself and followed them out.

There were a few men in black standing outside the door, and their gazes were as sharp as knives.

Ye Feng could feel that these people were all top experts. They were not weaker than Arthur and the others.

One of the men glared at him fiercely. "Master Feng already knows about you two. He asked me to tell you something--"

"You have defiled his most beloved treasure. He should have killed you, but with Miss Feng pleading on your behalf, he can spare your life for the time being..."

"However, you must never harass Miss Feng again. Otherwise, you will bear the consequences!"

Facing his threat, Ye Feng smiled. "Then help me pass on a message, I will go to Japan and bring her back personally."

"His treasure belongs to me now."

Feng Jianwu's beautiful eyes flashed with excitement. If no one else was present, he would probably be rewarded again.

"If you have the guts, come to Japan. I guarantee that you won't be able to return."

The man left a vicious sentence and escorted Feng Jianwu away.

Feng Jianwu turned around to look at Ye Feng with reluctance.

Only when the group disappeared from his sight did Ye Feng return to his room.

Feeling extremely frustrated, he called Cheng Fei'er again and asked her when she could leave for Japan.

However, there was only one reply: "Wait for notification."

"Wait for my ass."

He smashed his phone on the ground, wishing he could kill his way to Japan right now..

Chapter 1154: Get Into the Role and Start From Every Detail

Ye Feng waited in Yang Cheng for another half a month before he received Cheng Fei'er's notice. He could finally set off.

When Chen Xuan found out that he was going to Japan, she seemed to have changed into a different person a few days before he left. She tortured him every night.

Fortunately, he had a lot energy. If it was someone with a slightly weaker constitution, they might only be able to send a dried corpse to Japan.

In addition to Chen Xuan, Zhao Fulin, Luo Jingyuan and the others also took turns to invite him. They even hugged him and cried when they drank too much, making him look like he was going to die.

In the last few days, he could be said to be in pain but also happy.

On the one hand, he enjoyed all kinds of hospitality from his relatives and friends, whether it was wine, meat, or flesh.

On the other hand, he wasn't made of iron. Under the ravages of alcohol and s*x, his spirit was visibly weakening.

Therefore, when he saw Cheng Fei'er at the airport, he was so excited that he almost cried.

She was simply a living Bodhisattva who had saved him from the abyss of suffering. She had finally saved him from this earthly world.

Cheng Fei'er was dressed sexily today. She was dressed in a black business suit with a skirt that only covered her knees. Her calves were fair and round.

If it was in the past, Ye Feng might even take a peek.

However, he was no longer interested in women. Even if she was naked in front of him now...Perhaps he could barely react.

"You... are you alright?" Cheng Fei'er looked at his dispirited appearance and

was worried that he would die before he could make it to Japan.

Ye Feng sat down on the chair. "I'm fine, I just overdrafted my body a little. I'll be fine after two days."

Cheng Fei'er had a strange look in her eyes. "Although I shouldn't be saying this, you should at least be careful. It's too ridiculous to be like this when you're young. What will happen when you're old?"

Ye Feng was too lazy to talk about such a deep topic with a virgin who had never enjoyed sex before. He closed his eyes and rested.

Cheng Fei'er didn't dwell on this issue anymore. Instead, she took out a stack of documents from her bag. "This is our new identity. You can still act as yourself. As your assistant, I'll help you deal with some daily affairs..."

Ye Feng took the document and threw it aside without even looking at it.

"Since you are an assistant, please do what an assistant should do."

Cheng Fei'er was stunned. "Assistant... What should I do?"

Ye Feng raised his eyes and glanced at her. "To put it bluntly, my assistant is my third hand. You have to do the housekeeper's work, and you also have to do the servant's work. I'm thirsty now."

Cheng Fei'er gritted her teeth. She wanted to slap him, but she held back in the end. She opened a bottle of mineral water and handed it to him. "Okay."

Ye Feng was a little unhappy. "Okay what okay? Feed me."

After saying that, he opened his mouth.

Cheng Fei'er felt a small flame burning in her body. She clenched her fists tightly, but in the end, she let go,

Forget it, everything was for the mission.

She could only suppress her anger and pour water into his mouth.

Ye Feng drank two mouthfuls and pushed her hand away. "Do you know how to serve people? Do you want to choke me to death?"

Cheng Fei'er finally couldn't take it anymore. She lowered her voice and roared, "I'm just pretending to be your assistant. Are you really treating me like a servant?"

Ye Feng looked at her angrily. "Comrade Cheng Fei'er, I have to criticize you for this. You seem to be very resistant to the mission given by the organization? The organization gave you such an important task. You should do your best. What kind of attitude is this?"

Cheng Fei'er was stunned by his accusations. "Since when did I have any conflicting feelings towards the mission assigned by the organization?"

"I just think... When I meet outsiders, I can pretend to be an assistant, but when there's no one around..."

Ye Feng raised his hand to interrupt her. "Your thinking is wrong. If you don't pay attention to these problems normally, you might be exposed at the critical

moment.”

“You have to learn this from those actors. When you get into the role, you have to start from every detail.”

Cheng Fei’er was obviously at a disadvantage when it came to bickering. She was instantly rendered speechless.

Ye Feng crossed his legs. “Come, massage my shoulders first. I want to feel your technique.”

Cheng Fei’er was indignant. “Is the assistant still responsible for giving you massages?”

Ye Feng glanced at her. “I can tell that you didn’t do your homework. Other than sleeping, the assistant has to be responsible for everything else.” Cheng Fei’er was instantly tongue-tied. Wasn’t this acting like a hooligan?

“Since you’re unwilling, then forget it. It just so happens that I still have a lot of things to deal with in Yang Cheng. I won’t go to Japan for now,” Ye Feng said pretentiously and was about to get up.

“Alright, I’ll press it, okay?” Cheng Fei’er was so angry that she gritted her teeth, but in the end, she still walked behind him and punched the back of his head twice before starting to massage his shoulders.

“Didn’t you eat breakfast? Can you use some strength?” Ye Feng gave his opinion on her method.

Cheng Fei’er suppressed her anger and immediately increased her strength.

“Ah! You want to murder... your boss? Can you be gentler?” Ye Feng continued to nitpick.

“Then do you want me to be more or less serious?” Cheng Fei’er had never seen such a difficult person to serve, and she wanted to quit again.

“Haven’t you given anyone a massage before?”

“No, I haven’t.’ “Your dad?” “No, I haven’t.’ “Your grandfather?”

“Not really.”

“What an unfilial daughter.” Ye Feng could not help but shake his head. “Then imagine me as your father. If you massage your father, what kind of strength will you use?”

“I will kill him.” Cheng Fei’er’s voice was sinister. Ye Feng could not help but shiver.

“You... do you have a grudge against your father?” He coughed dryly.

“Yes, he killed my mother. Fortunately, he’s in prison now. Otherwise, I would have killed him myself.” Cheng Fei’er’s face was filled with hatred.

“You’re also a person with a story!” Ye Feng could not help but sigh.

“Do you still want me to massage you?”

“Of course, don’t let me sympathize with you just because you have a miserable background. Who doesn’t have a tragic background?”

“You’re really a b*stard.” “Thank you for the compliment.” “And you’re very shameless.”

“What is shamelessness? Can it be eaten?”

Chapter 1155: Big Client?

The number of people in the waiting room gradually increased.

When these people saw Ye Feng who was wearing black sunglasses and enjoying the service of this beautiful assistant, they all revealed envious and jealous gazes.

With Cheng Fei'er's divine appearance, others would treat her like an ancestor every day and would be afraid of neglecting her. He actually used her as a servant girl to order around?

Was this how a beauty was used?

Cheng Fei'er gave Ye Feng a massage while introducing the mission details.

The two of them were going to Japan to discuss business and play, but at the same time, they were secretly investigating Niu Sidun and trying to find a way to get the Yuzhou Cauldron back.

The Security Team had a spy in Japan. He was the vice president of the largest Chinese society in Japan, the Fortune Dragon Society, and his name was Su Qiyun.

This time, Vice President Su would pick them up when they went to Japan.

When Ye Feng heard this, he was curious. "Doesn't Japan prohibit gang activities?"

Cheng Fei'er smiled and explained, "Although it's banned in name, it's allowed in private. It's considered semi-legal."

Ye Feng could not help but click his tongue. "As expected of 'freedom'."

Cheng Fei'er continued to explain to him, "In the early years, the gangs in Japan were very rampant. They fought with each other, assassinated members of parliament, opened brothels, and bullied the market. They did almost all kinds of evil, but they have been much more low-key these years."

Ye Feng nodded. "That's right, the martial world is not about fighting and killing. It is about the ways of the world."

Cheng Fei'er only smiled. "In the past, the Chinese were bullied there. In the end, they were forced to form this Fortune Dragon Society. It's considered the largest Chinese society in Japan."

Ye Feng was curious. "Then what is the ranking of this Fortune Dragon Society in Japan?"

Cheng Fei'er thought for a moment. "Maybe... they can't even rank in the top five."

Ye Feng was shocked. "No way? The largest Chinese gang can't even rank in the top five?"

Cheng Fei'er nodded. "The Japanese are still very xenophobic. All the local gangs in Japan are united against foreign gangs."

“Therefore, it’s very difficult for foreign gangs to survive. Only the Fortune Dragon Society can barely maintain itself.”

Ye Feng was even more curious now. “What other powerful gangs are there in Japan?”

Cheng Fei’er introduced them as if they were family treasures. “The three largest gangs are the Yamaguchi-gumi, the Inagawa-kai, and the

Sumiyoshi-kai. These three gangs have been established for a long time. Even the youngest Sumiyoshi Society has been around for half a century. No matter if it’s in terms of scale or strength, it’s not something that other gangs can compare to...”

After her introduction, Ye Feng had a certain understanding of the various forces in Japan.

In addition to these gangs, there were many ancient families in Japan that had been passed down for hundreds of years.

Although these families were not as high-profile as the Yamaguchi-gumi and did not have as many members, their strength could not be underestimated.

There was once a boss of a very powerful gang in Japan who flirted with a girl in a restaurant.

He did not expect that the girl was the daughter of an ancient family.

At first, the boss of the gang was disdainful. He thought that since he was so strong, why would he be afraid of a family?

However, that night, the boss of the gang died on his bed. His body was intact, but his head was missing.

At this moment, people finally experienced the terrifying power of this ancient family.

Although Ye Feng did not know the exact situation of those ancient families, he could roughly guess that Feng Jianwu's family should be one of these ancient families.

Cheng Fei'er kept warning him that they would rather provoke those big gang than those families. Otherwise, the consequences would be very serious.

Ye Feng agreed verbally, but he did not think so in his heart.

People were easily frightened by some mysterious things. In fact, if they came into contact with it, they would know that it was actually just like that.

Just as the two of them were chatting, the boarding notification finally sounded in the waiting room.

Cheng Fei'er also put herself into her role and began to help with the luggage and boarding.

Ye Feng was also happy to let her do whatever she wanted.

According to Ye Feng's original intention, he wanted to book two first class seats, but Cheng Fei'er, this assistant, was not very helpful and only booked two economy class seats.

It was also called saving money for the country.

If it was really the relationship between the boss and the assistant, he would definitely deduct some of her bonus.

Just as the two of them entered the cabin and were looking for seats.

Ye Feng suddenly saw a familiar face.

Xu Man?

He thought that he had seen wrongly and hurriedly took a closer look to confirm that it was Xu Man.

She was sitting by the window and looking out the window.

As she was wearing a pair of large aviator glasses, he really couldn't recognize her if he didn't look carefully.

"Sister Man." He immediately walked over and called out.

Xu Man turned around and was stunned for a moment before she stood up in surprise. "Xiao Feng? You.... why are you here?"

Chapter 1156: This Woman Seems to Have a Serious Illness

Ye Feng did not answer immediately, but looked at the man sitting beside Xu

Man. "Sir, can we change seats?"

The man was obviously unwilling. It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to sit next to such a beauty. How could he change his seat so easily?

He did not even need to speak. Ye Feng already knew what he wanted to say.

Without any nonsense, he took out a stack of cash from his pocket and handed it to him.

The stack of bills was at least 4 to 5,000 yuan. The man immediately swallowed his rejection, afraid that he would go back on his word. He hurriedly took the bills, packed his things, and ran to the back.

When Xu Man saw his actions, she immediately smiled and shook her head.

Ye Feng then used the same method to clear out the man in the other seat, making space for Cheng Fei'er before sitting down next to Xu Man. "I'm going to Japan to settle some matters. Why is Sister Man going to Japan?" Xu Man took off her aviators, revealing a charming face that immediately attracted the attention of many men in the cabin.

Her personality was the cold and aloof type. Even when she was with Ye Feng, there was always a distance between them.

However, her looks were the exact opposite. She was the kind that was extremely charming. Even her every frown and smile seemed to be seducing people.

The contrast between his appearance and personality often made people confused.

"I'm going to Japan to meet a big client and make some connections there," Xu Man explained casually.

Now that she had taken over the position of the CEO of Dong'An Security, she naturally had a sacred and inviolable dignity.

“Big client? Is it a man or a woman?”

Ye Feng looked at her with a questioning expression.

Xu Man glanced at him. “Is it important whether it’s a man or a woman?”

Ye Feng immediately nodded. “Of course it is important. You are so beautiful, if it’s a male client, I will be very worried.”

A faint smile appeared on Xu Man’s lips. “Are you really worried about me?”

Ye Feng nodded seriously. “Of course. If you meet a male client, I will not be at ease if you go alone. I will definitely protect you secretly.”

Xu Man’s expression did not change, but she was already overjoyed in her heart. However, she still complained bitterly, “You still have the cheek to say that? You poached my assistant away, so of course I can only go alone.”

She was talking about Feng Jingyi, who suddenly came to her a few days ago to resign.

Under her repeated questioning, Feng Jingyi finally confessed to her, saying that Ye Feng wanted her to take over as the vice president of Fengsheng Trading.

When Xu Man heard this news, she felt as if she had been struck by lightning. She felt as if she had been betrayed by the two people closest to her.

Her feelings for Ye Feng were very complicated. On one hand, she felt that the age difference between the two was too big. She was seven years older than him, so they could only interact as siblings.

But on the other hand, she could not deny that she did have a good impression of him. Sometimes, she would even let her imagination run wild.

And now, he had actually poached her assistant to become his vice president. There must be some unspeakable deal between the two of them.

This made her sulk for a few days in a row. The people in the company avoided her when they saw her, afraid that they would accidentally anger her. She went to Japan this time to meet her clients and also to relax.

But she did not expect to meet Ye Feng on the plane.

Could it be that the heavens had already arranged it?

When Ye Feng heard her mention this, he immediately smiled awkwardly. "I just feel that Feng... Miss Feng is quite strong. I don't have a suitable candidate on hand, so I can only let her be in charge of the trading company."

The corners of Xu Man's mouth curled up slightly. "You don't have to explain to me. You got a strong general, and she got a satisfactory position. This is a win-win situation."

Her smile was very seductive, but her words seemed to be hiding something. Ye Feng could not tell if she was happy or angry.

Just as he was speculating, Cheng Fei'er suddenly walked over. "I was still waiting for you at the back. Why did you suddenly change to this position?" When Xu Man saw her, she immediately became more hostile. "Xiao Feng, this

Cheng Fei'er was smart. She could naturally sense her hostility. Before Ye Feng could introduce her, she reached out her hand. "Hello, I am Mr. Ye's assistant, my name is Cheng Fei'er."

Xu Man looked at Ye Feng strangely. "Your assistant is so beautiful!"

Ye Feng knew that she had misunderstood. He quickly coughed twice. "I just hired her. It's her first day at work today."

Xu Man shook hands with Cheng Fei'er. "Hello, I'm... I grew up with Xiao Feng.

My name is Xu Man."

She was clearly declaring her sovereignty to Cheng Fei'er.

Facing her provocation, Cheng Fei'er immediately retaliated. "Grew up together? You look so much older than him... Oh, I'm sorry, did I say something wrong?"

She had an innocent smile on her face, as if she had really said something wrong.

Ye Feng stared at her angrily. This woman seemed to be seriously ill. Why was she messing around?

Xu Man's pretty face had an obvious layer of frost as she slowly withdrew her hand. "You're right. I'm indeed much older than him."

"But Xiao Feng seems to have said before that he likes women older than him, right, Xiao Feng?"

She deliberately emphasized the word 'woman', obviously mocking Cheng Fei'er for not being a woman.

She had short hair and looked more like a handsome man than a beautiful woman.

“You...” Cheng Fei’er was instantly enraged.

If they were to fight, even a hundred Xu Mans would not be her match.

However, if they were to compete in bickering, Xu Man was trained in the business world. She was clearly not her match.

“Humph!”

The two of them did not like each other and sat down.

“Xiao Feng, I heard that there are many delicacies in Japan. Shall we go eat after we get off the plane?”
Xu Man hugged Ye Feng’s arm and asked with a smile.

Before Ye Feng could reply, Cheng Fei’er hugged his other arm. “The real delicacies are in China. What good food can there be in Japan? Shall we climb the First Sacred Mountain after we get off the plane?”

Xu Man snorted. “Climbing the mountain is boring. I think we should go eat.

My friend recommended a restaurant that makes delicious sushi. Shall we try

Cheng Fei'er deliberately went against her wishes. "What's so good about sushi? Isn't it just rice with seaweed rolls? You make it sound so high-class. Let's go hiking. I heard that the scenery there is very beautiful."

"We should go eat something..."

"We should go hiking..."

The two of them each grabbed one of Ye Feng's arms, pulling him back and forth.

Ye Feng could not take it anymore. He shook off their hands. "Enough! Are you two done? How old are you? Isn't this childish? Do you want me to get angry?"

The two women were immediately frightened and hurriedly apologized. "Xiao Feng, I'm sorry. Don't be angry. I... I was just joking with you."

"Ye... President Ye, I was just joking with Miss Xu. Actually, I think she's especially nice and easy-going."
"I also think that Miss Cheng is very cute and cheerful."

“We promise not to make you angry...”

The two of them fawned over Ye Feng while praising each other. They looked like a pair of close friends.

Ye Feng had a headache now. It was troublesome to have too many women.

However, the surrounding passengers looked at him with envy.

Two beautiful women surrounded him and trying to please him. This was simply a great thing that every man dreamed of. Others could only beg for it.

If they knew what he was thinking now, they would definitely come up and beat him up.

He really didn't know how lucky he was!

Chapter 1157: Is it Smelly? Why Can't I Smell it?

The plane had already taken off.

The two women finally stopped talking, and Ye Feng's ears finally quieted down.

He was about to close his eyes to rest and plan his next move.

At this moment, a foul smell suddenly entered his nostrils.

This stench was like a dead fish that had rotted for a long time and was drenched in a jar of stinky tofu. It was unbearable.

He opened his eyes and looked back.

On the other side of the aisle, a middle-aged man was holding his phone and laughing non-stop. His feet were resting on the back of the chair in front of him. The stench was coming from there.

Xu Man and Cheng Fei'er also hurriedly pinched their noses, their faces full of disgust.

Not only them, but the guests nearby could not stand it anymore.

However, most people had the mentality that it was better to avoid trouble and waited for others to stand up.

In the end, it was a burly man who stood up and said in a Northeastern accent,

“Hey, bro, can you put on your shoes?”

It was unknown if the middle-aged man had not heard him or was deliberately ignoring him. He continued to stare at the video on his phone and laughed.

Seeing this, the man could only raise his voice. “Hey, can you put your shoes on? It stinks.’

The middle-aged man took off his headphones and looked up at him. “Nani?”

“You don’t understand Chinese?” The northeastern man was stunned.

The middle-aged man babbled again, but no one understood a word.

The northeastern man had no choice but to press the call button.

Very soon, a flight attendant walked over. Before he could ask, she also smelled the stench and hurriedly covered her mouth and nose.

The burly man from the northeast immediately stood up and told her what had happened.

The stewardess immediately turned to the middle-aged man and said in the island language, "Sir, can you please put on your shoes? You've already affected the ride experience of the other passengers."

The middle-aged man was dumbfounded. He suddenly asked in fluent

Mandarin, "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

The surrounding passengers were instantly enraged. This guy could actually speak Mandarin? Was he pretending just now?

The air stewardess had no choice but to switch to Mandarin and repeat, "Can you please put on your shoes? You've already affected the ride experience of the other passengers."

After the middle-aged man heard this, he changed to the island language.

"Nani?"

This time, the passengers present were a little angry.

Even a fool could see that this guy was purely teasing them.

“When others speak Mandarin to him, he speaks Japanese. When others spoke to him in the island’s language, he spoke in Mandarin? Isn’t this teasing?”

“This is too detestable. Taking off your shoes in public, do you still have any sense of public morality?”

“This is too smelly. It’s even more smelly than our toilet. I can’t stay here anymore.”

“Hurry up and let him put on his shoes. I can’t breathe...’

Hearing everyone’s complaints, the air stewardess could only continue to advise, “Sir, please put on your shoes for the sake of the other passengers.”

The middle-aged man pretended to be dead and continued to watch the Japanese variety show on his phone.

The air stewardess tried to persuade him again, but seeing that he ignored her, she had no choice but to inform the purser.

Soon, a middle-aged woman in uniform walked over quickly. After understanding the situation, she continued to persuade the man.

The man finally couldn't take it anymore and roared at her, "Baka! A bunch of stupid Chinese pigs. If you dare to harass me again, believe it or not, I'll file a complaint against you."

The purser probably rarely encountered such an unreasonable passenger, so she was immediately at a loss.

Cheng Fei'er couldn't stand it anymore and immediately berated, "How can you be like this? You're affecting all the passengers by yourself, and you're still being unreasonable?"

The man immediately pointed the 'spearhead' at her. "How did I affect you? What does it have to do with you if I take off my shoes?"

Cheng Fei'er pinched her nose. "Can't you smell how smelly your own feet are?"

The man held one foot under his nose and sniffed it. "Is it smelly? Why can't I smell it? I think it smells very good. If you don't believe me, smell it again."

As he spoke, he actually stretched his foot over.

In an instant, the stench spread again.

The passengers present were furious, but after knowing that the other party was a Japanese, they dared not speak up.

Their flight was to Japan. If they offended this local tyrant, they would probably get into trouble.

However, Cheng Fei'er did not have so many concerns and was about to make a move.

But he was faster than her.

At this time, Ye Feng who was sitting at the side suddenly stretched out his hand and grabbed the man's ankle. He had an evil smile on his face. "You can't smell it? I guess there's something wrong with your sense of smell. I happen to be a doctor, so I can help you."

The purser was afraid that Ye Feng would cause trouble, so she hurriedly went forward to stop him. "Sir, if you have something to say, please talk it out, don't do anything."

Ye Feng returned her a smile. "Don't worry, we Chinese people are best at convincing people with reason. I am just treating his illness."

As he spoke, he took out a few silver needles from his pocket and looked at the middle-aged man with a smile.

“Ah, someone wants to kill me. What are you guys doing? Quickly stop him...” The middle-aged man began to scream and wave his hands in an attempt to break free.

Ye Feng held a silver needle in his hand and stabbed the acupuncture points on his shoulders twice.

The middle-aged man suddenly felt his arms go limp and powerless. He was shocked. “Baka, do you know who I am? I’m a senior executive of Shenchuan Corporation. If you dare to be unreasonable to me, believe me or not...”

Before he could finish speaking, Ye Feng stabbed a silver needle into his throat, and he could not speak any longer.

The passengers at the scene were puzzled. They did not know what method this young man had used to make a person speechless.

However, they felt good in their hearts. Evil people would be tortured by evil people.

To deal with this b*stard, he had to use a method that was even more despicable than his.

Ye Feng smiled as he stared at the middle-aged man. “Is your sense of smell bad? I have a way to increase your sense of smell by ten times. I think you should thank me.”

As he spoke, he inserted two silver needles into his nose.

After two needles, the middle-aged man immediately felt that his sense of smell was abnormally sensitive. He could even smell some very subtle smells.

At this moment, he saw Ye Feng smiling evilly.

His heart thumped as he had a bad feeling..

Chapter 1158: Why Doesn't He Ever Tease Me?

"Can I borrow your gloves?" Ye Feng turned around and asked the purser.

Although the purser did not know what he was going to do, she still took off her white gloves and handed them to him.

After Ye Feng took it, he put it on his hand calmly, then looked at the middle-aged man. "Didn't you say that you can't smell your feet? Try again now."

As he spoke, he suddenly took off his socks.

"En, en..."

The middle-aged man immediately struggled, but his feet were grabbed by the other party. He could not exert any strength in his arms, nor could he scream. He could not resist at all.

Ye Feng pinched his nose and brought the sock under his nose. "Can you smell it now?"

"Ugh..

As soon as the sock was placed under his nose, the middle-aged man felt like vomiting.

His socks were already extremely smelly, and now that his sense of smell had increased tenfold, the stench was even more unbearable.

His stomach churned, and he wanted to throw up the food he had eaten last night.

Ye Feng saw this and immediately smiled. "Look at how greedy you are. Since you like it so much, then try it."

With that, he stuffed the sock into his mouth.

The moment the sock entered his mouth, the middle-aged man rolled his eyes, looking as if he was about to faint from the smoke.

The passengers present were dumbfounded. This... wasn't that too ruthless? However, this feeling of pity only lasted for a moment. When they thought of how detestable that man was, everyone felt a wave of pleasure.

"Hahaha, this is really funny. This little brother is really too awesome." "I feel like vomiting. It's too disgusting."

"To deal with such a disgusting person, you have to use such a disgusting method."

"We all think it's extremely smelly. This guy's sense of smell has increased by ten times. How smelly is it?"

"Hahaha, this little brother has a way of messing with people. It's too awesome!"

Cheng Fei'er and Xu Man were also dumbfounded.

But they were the same as the other passengers. Although they felt disgusted, they felt that Ye Feng was right.

The wicked will be tortured by the wicked.

Against such an unreasonable person, it was useless even if you argued with him, you had to rely on Ye Feng's unreasonable methods.

Ye Feng then took off the man's other sock and stuffed it into his mouth, before wrapping his head with his jacket. "Enjoy the food by yourself. We won't share it with you."

After saying that, he left the man behind and went to the bathroom to wash his hands.

When he walked out again, the passengers present immediately applauded enthusiastically.

"Little brother, you're awesome! This is how you deal with people like him."

"Haha, we Chinese are so smart. We're so creative."

"Although it feels good, but... Isn't this a little inhumane?"

"Bullsh*t inhumane. Humanity is for humans. For animals that don't understand human language, we have to treat them like animals."

"Well said. We have to deal with him like this..."

Everyone praised Ye Feng's actions, even though there were some 'holy mother monsters', they were quickly drowned out by the praises.

Ye Feng waved to everyone before returning to his seat.

The air stewardess looked at the purser worriedly. "Purser, what should we do now?"

The purser looked at her curiously as if she had lost his memory. "What are you talking about? What do you mean?"

The air stewardess was stunned. "I mean..."

The purser stared at her. "Did you see anything? I didn't see it anyway." With that, she turned around and walked toward the lounge.

The air stewardess immediately reacted and hurriedly followed. "I didn't see anything either..."

"Xiao Feng, will you suffocate him to death by doing this?" Xu Man glanced at the middle-aged man worriedly.

"Don't worry, this kind of person is very tenacious and won't die so easily," Ye Feng smiled and replied.

“You’re really... You’re too bad. I remember that you were a very obedient child when you were young. Why have you become...” Xu Man did not even know what words to use to describe him.

“I have something even worse. Do you want to try?” Ye Feng stared at her with a wicked smile.

Xu Man was wearing a black dress today. The neckline was wide open, revealing her fair skin, making people want to take a few more glances.

Ye Feng felt an itch in his heart, and he immediately leaned over. “How can this be called being a hooligan? This is called a deep relationship between siblings.”

He was very close to her now. His heavy breathing hit her arm, making her heart itch. She hurriedly stretched out a slender finger and placed it on his forehead, telling him to stay away.

Xu Man’s pretty face flushed red as she immediately said angrily, “Brat, if you continue to be indecent to your sister, I’ll teach you a lesson.”

“Hehe.” Ye Feng only smiled and did not provoke her further.

Although Xu Man looked flirtatious, she was very conservative on the inside. If she was provoked too much, they would really fall out.

Cheng Fei'er sat at the side and watched the two of them joke around as if no one was around. She felt a wave of frustration in her heart.

This guy was so shameless. Did he want to tease a beautiful woman when he saw her?

Hmm? Something was not right!

Why did he never tease her?

Did he think she wasn't pretty? Or not feminine enough?

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but glare at him.

Ye Feng did not know what was wrong with her. He was too lazy to ask. He continued to rest with his eyes closed.

The plane landed at Edo Airport after flying for about four hours.

Only when they were about to get off the plane did Ye Feng let go of the middle-aged man.

“Ugh..

The man had just regained his freedom of movement. He hurriedly took out the smelly socks from his mouth and then lay beside the trash can and vomited. He was about to vomit his intestines out.

The passengers in the cabin couldn't help but snicker, and they cheered in their hearts.

That man, Yamamoto Kazuo, hated Ye Feng to the bone. He pointed at him angrily. “Stupid Chinese, I will make you pay the price.”

With that, he got off the plane first.

Xu Man looked at Ye Feng worriedly. “Xiao Feng, will you be alright?” Ye Feng smiled nonchalantly. “Don't worry, can a maggot cause waves?”

The three of them chatted as they followed the crowd down the plane..

Chapter 1159: When I Provoked Him, I Didn't Know That He Was a Big Shot!

Yamamoto Kazuo ran toward the airport exit while taking out his phone to call his younger brother.

Although he had been working in China for the past few years, he looked down on the Chinese and felt that they were a group of inferior people. But today, on the plane, he was humiliated by a lowly Chinese man.

Now that he thought about it, he had the urge to vomit.

His younger brother, Yamamoto Kihara, was the leader of a small gang in Edo. He had more than a dozen people under him.

He usually despised his younger brother who only knew how to fight, but at this time, he had no choice but to ask for help.

“Kihara, your brother was humiliated on the plane. Bring someone to the airport immediately.”

“Brother, I’m not free right now. I have a younger brother whose wife is pregnant. I have to accompany her to the hospital.”

“Your little brother’s wife is pregnant, why are you going to the hospital?”

“Because the child might be mine.”

“What do you mean by might?”

“Because the five of us played together that night. There’s a quarter chance that the child is mine.”

“Uh... No matter what, you have to do come. I’m your biological brother. Are you going to watch me be humiliated by a lowly Chinese pig?”

“Brother, I really don’t have time... “200,000! 200,000 island nation money.”

“500,000!” “300,000.” “400,000!” “Deal.”

“I’ll be right there.”

Although Yamamoto Kazuo’s heart was bleeding from being killed by his younger brother, he was still in a fit of anger and couldn’t care less.

When he arrived at the airport exit, he stopped and waited for Ye Feng to come out.

‘Hmph, stupid Chinese pig, I will make you kneel in front of me and repent

today, hehe!’

Just as he was getting carried away, he was suddenly pushed away.

He staggered and almost fell. He was furious and was about to curse.

When he saw the situation clearly, he immediately swallowed his vulgarities.

In front of him stood a dozen men in black suits and sunglasses. Each of them was strong and carried a bloody aura. It was obvious that they were not to be trifled with.

A man in his thirties stood in the middle of the group.

The man had shoulder-length hair and a cigarette in his mouth as he looked into the airport.

The security personnel at the airport hid far away, not daring to meddle in other people's business.

The passengers who were walking out of the airport looked at these people curiously, not knowing what they were going to do.

“What are these people doing? It looks so scary.”

“You don't even know them? These people are all from the Fortune Dragon Society.”

“What does the Fortune Dragon Society do?”

“The Fortune Dragon Society is the largest Chinese gang in Japan. It has tens of thousands of members.’

“I’ve only heard of the Yamaguchi-gumi, Inagawa-kai, and Sumiyoshi-kai. Is this Fortune Dragon Society very powerful?”

“Although the Fortune Dragon Society can’t compare to the three you mentioned, it’s not too far off. They don’t even dare to manage business trips. Do you see the person in the middle? That person is the vice president of the Fortune Dragon Society, Su Qiyun.”

“Then let’s stay away from them. These people are too dangerous...”

The passengers were afraid of causing trouble, so they quickly left.

Yamamoto Kazuo naturally knew the power of the Fortune Dragon Society. Now that even the vice president of the Fortune Dragon Society had come, he wondered what they were up to.

Could it be that they were welcoming some important figure?

Just as he was feeling puzzled, he suddenly saw Ye Feng, Xu Man, and Cheng Fei'er walking out while talking and laughing. He immediately revealed a sinister smile.

This b*stard had finally come out. Watch how he dealt with him.

Before he could make a move, those people from the Fortune Dragon Society had already taken a step forward to welcome him.

"Hello, Mr. Ye. I'm Su Qiyun. Welcome to Japan." The long-haired man took the initiative to extend his hand toward Ye Feng.

When Yamamoto Kazuo saw this scene, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

If that were really the case, then it would not be easy.

Ye Feng shook hands with Su Qiyun. "Hello Mr. Su, nice to meet you."

Su Qiyun shook hands with Cheng Fei'er and Xu Man, before shifting his gaze back to Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye, our president would like to meet you, I wonder if you would be willing to do us the honor?"

As he spoke, he suddenly leaned into his ear. "Don't worry, there's no danger."

Ye Feng immediately nodded. "No problem, please lead the way, Mr. Su."

Su Qiyun immediately laughed heartily, "Haha, Mr. Ye, please." Ye Feng walked out while glancing at Yamamoto Kazuo.

Yamamoto Kazuo shuddered and turned around to run for his life.

As he ran, he cursed in his heart. How did this kid get involved with the Fortune Dragon Society? And looking at Su Qiyun's attitude, it seemed that he was very respectful to him.

What kind of freak did he provoke?

Just as he was running for his life, he bumped into his younger brother, Yamamoto Kihara, who was rushing over with his men.

"Brother, why are you running?" Yamamoto Kihara stopped him..

Chapter 1160: A Truly Wise Man Treats Money Like Dirt

"Little brother, run!" Yamamoto Kazuo was already scared out of his wits, he had already thrown away all thoughts of taking revenge on Ye Feng.

"Why are you running? Didn't you say that a Chinese person humiliated you and wanted to take revenge?" Yamamoto Kihara grabbed him again.

“We won’t take revenge. We can’t afford to offend that kind of person.” Yamamoto Kazuo hurriedly waved his hand.

“Hehe, isn’t he just a Chinese pig? How dare you be so arrogant in Japan?” Yamamoto Kihara was disdainful.

“That kid’s background is not simple. The vice president of the Fortune Dragon Society has personally come to welcome him. Now, he’s going to meet the president of the Fortune Dragon Society,” Yamamoto Kazuo hurriedly explained.

Then, Yamamoto Kihara and the few people he brought also ran for their lives.

“Brother, why did you provoke such a big shot?”

“I... When I provoked him, I didn’t know he was a big shot!”

“You can run, but you can’t go back on your word with 400,000 Japanese dollars.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t give you a single cent.”

“That’s good. By the way, Brother, why do you smell like smelly socks when you talk?”

“Can we not talk about the socks?”

“Because... Ugh, send me to the hospital first. I want to have my stomach pumped.”

On the other side.

Because Xu Man still had to meet a client, and she did not want to be involved with these gangs, she left first.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei’er followed Su Qiyun to the Fortune Dragon Society headquarters.

Along the way, he listened to Su Qiyun’s introduction of the Fortune Dragon Society.

According to him, the Fortune Dragon Society had been troubled these few

years.

Originally, the local gangs in Japan were very xenophobic, and the Fortune Dragon Society could be considered to be struggling to survive.

In the past few years, the local gangs in Japan had become even more aggressive, working together to suppress the living space of the Fortune Dragon Society.

They were trying their best to keep a low profile. If it was in the past, he would have brought at least a hundred people to welcome Ye Feng.

Although Ye Feng knew that he was just being polite, he could tell that he was depressed. It seemed like the Fortune Dragon Society was not having a good time.

The three of them chatted for a while more about the next plan of action. The car had already arrived at the headquarters of the Fortune Dragon Society. The headquarters of the Fortune Dragon Society was not luxurious. It was only a three-story building, and it was in the style of the 1970s and 1980s. It was not eye-catching even in Edo, which was filled with high-rise buildings.

Su Qiyun seemed to have noticed his confusion and immediately explained with a smile, "Our president said that the meat in the bun is not on the folds. The places that others can see should be as simple as possible. Only then can it last long. What is this called?"

Ye Feng smiled as he added: "Defeat the enemy, resolve the conflict, and be as glorious as the enemy."

Su Qiyun immediately gave him a thumbs-up. "That's right, that's what he said."

“Mr. Ye is indeed knowledgeable and talented, unlike me, who is just a boor.”

Ye Feng was not fazed by his flattery. “It seems like your president is very familiar with Elder Huang’s ways.”

Su Qiyun nodded. “Our president is indeed acting weird every day. We can’t understand what he’s doing either...”

The three of them chatted as they entered the Fortune Dragon Society’s headquarters.

The receptionist immediately stood up to greet him. “Hello, Vice President Su.”

Su Qiyun walked over and pinched her face. “I’ll treat you to dinner tonight.

See you.”

The woman pouted and lowered her head shyly.

Su Qiyun did not say anything more to her. He continued to bring Ye Feng and Cheng Fei’er upstairs.

“I’m not a lecherous person. The reason why I did this was just to pretend. We have to leave a so-called weakness for the enemy so that we can confuse them.” He defended his actions just now.

“It seems like Vice President Su has done a lot of research on the art of war,” Ye Feng smiled and said.

“People in the jianghu fight against each other every day. If we didn’t study the art of war, we would have died 800 times over.” Su Qiyun laughed heartily.

Cheng Fei’er looked at the two of them colluding with each other and cursed softly, “They’re all jackals of the same tribe.”

The three of them soon arrived at an office with a ‘President’ sign.

Su Qiyun knocked on the door.

A vigorous voice immediately came from inside. “Please come in, Fellow Daoist.”

Su Qiyun immediately pushed the door open. “President, Mr. Ye and Miss Cheng have arrived.”

Ye Feng and Cheng Feiler also walked in at this time. They had strange smiles on their faces.

Rather than calling it an office, it was more like an immortal cultivation dojo.

The furnishings inside were antique and did not look modern at all.

There was also an incense burner on the desk, which was emitting sandalwood incense.

There were a few praying mats on the floor, and an old man was sitting on one of them.

This old man was about sixty years old. He wore a Taoist robe and had a goatee. He looked like a Taoist priest.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er looked around, there was only one person in the office. He was probably the president of the Fortune Dragon Society?

"Mr. Ye, Miss Cheng, please sit."

The old man pointed at the two praying mats and spoke to the two of them.

Even though Ye Feng and the other felt that it was strange, they still sat down.

“Greetings, my name is Lu Daoquan. I call myself the Edo Mountain Man and am now the president of the Fortune Dragon Society. Please forgive me for not welcoming you.” The old man was full of nonsense, causing Ye Feng and Cheng Fei’er to be confused.

This old Taoist priest was actually the president of Japan’s largest Chinese gang, the Fortune Dragon Society?

Those who didn’t know better would think that they had entered a Taoist temple.

“Ahem, is President Lu a monk?” Ye Feng asked curiously.

“Not really. I just like Taoism’s quiet and inaction, so I consider myself a poor Taoist.” Lu Daoquan stroked his beard and had the demeanor of an expert.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei’er were stunned.

To be able to hear the word ‘quiet’ from the mouth of a gang leader was really a little funny.

No wonder the Fortune Dragon Society was getting worse and worse. It was even difficult for them to survive.

The boss was already quiet and inaction. What else could they do?

“I heard from Vice President Su that Mr. Ye has a very high prestige in South Guangdong Province. He already has a net worth of 10 billion at such a young age. He’s really a formidable young man.” Lu Daoquan looked at Ye Feng with admiration.

“It’s just a small fortune. To me, money is just a string of numbers.” Ye Feng immediately waved his hand humbly.

Cheng Fei’er immediately rolled her eyes. This guy didn’t even have a draft when bragging.

However, when Lu Daoquan heard his words, he admired him even more. “Mr.

Ye, you’re so young, but you already have such an understanding. It’s rare! That’s right, no matter how much money you have, it’s just a string of numbers. A truly wise person treats money like dirt.”

Cheng Fei’er immediately interjected, “I think President Lu is also someone who treats money like dirt.”

Lu Daoquan waved his hand modestly. “I dare not say that money is like dirt, but I have indeed become indifferent to these things. Even if it’s 100 million dollars, it’s just a fleeting cloud.”

Just as the three of them were chatting, the office door was suddenly pushed open.

Then, a young man in his twenties barged in. "Dad, look at what treasure I bought."

Lu Daoquan immediately berated, "How dare you be so rash? Can't you see that I have guests?"

That young man glanced at Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er, he immediately smiled. "That's good, let your customers see the treasure I just bought."

As he spoke, he asked someone to carry it in.

It was a wooden box about two meters long. It was unknown what was inside, and it was difficult for the two men to carry it.

"Gently, gently." The young man was afraid that they would knock into the things inside and hurriedly reminded them.

After the wooden box was placed on the ground, he carefully opened it.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er immediately looked over.

When the box was opened, Ye Feng had a strange smile on his face.

Clear Sable Sword?