

100 Million 1161

Chapter 1161: Didn't He Just Say That Money Was Nothing To Him?

The young man opened the box, revealing an ancient sword that was about a meter long.

This ancient sword looked very simple and unadorned. It had a sharp and reserved charm.

On the blade of the sword, there were two ancient words engraved, Zhan Lu!

When Ye Feng saw this sword, he was in a mess.

It seemed that he had a Zhan Lu at home too. Could it be that they were twins?

The young man looked at his father as if he was presenting a treasure. "Dad, this is the Zhanlu Sword that I bought. Hahaha, what do you think? Isn't your son awesome?"

"How much did it cost?" Lu Daoquan asked directly.

The young man's expression was unnatural. "Haha, why do you keep mentioning money? How tacky is that?"

Lu Daoquan stared at him. "Answer me, how much did you spend?" The young man had no choice but to slowly extend five fingers.

Lu Daoquan's pupils constricted. "5 million Japanese dollars?"

The young man shook his head. "How can 5 million be enough? Guess again."

Lu Daoquan's face twitched a few times. "Could it be... 50 million?" When he said these words, his voice began to tremble.

50million Japanese dollars was nearly 3 million Chinese yuan.

However, the young man still shook his head. "This is the Zhan Lu Sword. How can 50 million be enough? I'll just tell you directly. It's 500 million."

Lu Daoquan felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His eyes went blank for a moment before he suddenly twitched and fell backward.

Ye Fengs eyes and hands were quick. He quickly held him up. "President Lu, are you alright?"

The young man hurriedly put down the Zhan Lu Sword and ran over. "Dad, you're not so happy that you're fainting, are you?"

Lu Daoquan had already recovered from his shock and stared at him. "500 million? You prodigal, you actually spent 500 million in one go? I'll kill you..." As he spoke, he threw his son to the ground and punched him.

"Ah, save me..." The young man was strong after all. He pushed him away and ran out.

Lu Daoquan's eyes were already red. He immediately got up and continued to chase.

At this moment, the young man had already run out of the door.

Lu Daoquan grabbed the Zhan Lu Sword from the box and continued to chase after him.

The father and son immediately put on a big show of killing in the headquarters building.

Cheng Fei'er and Ye Feng looked at each other. "Didn't he just say that money is nothing to him?"

Su Qiyun, who was standing at the side, suddenly interjected, "Our president made his fortune by picking up dung. He has always warned us that dung is his life.'

Ye Feng and Cheng Feiler immediately understood the meaning of 'treating money like dirt'. Money was his life!

The two also learned from Su Qiyun that the young man was Lu Daoquan's son, Lu Xianzong, who was 22 years old this year.

Lu Daoquan only had a son in his forties, so he doted on him since he was young.

Lu Xianzong did not let down his father's expectations and completely grew into a good-for-nothing who was proficient in eating, drinking, whoring, and gambling.

They didn't have to wait too long before Lu Xianzong was finally captured.

After all, this was Lu Daoquan's territory. As soon as he gave the order, a dozen burly men immediately rushed out to help with the pursuit.

Although Lu Xianzong ran quickly, he could only surrender under the pursuit of more than ten people.

When Lu Daoquan returned to his office, he could not care less about putting on airs. He directly took off his Taoist robe. He only wore a pair of big pants inside, and his upper body was half-naked.

There were two dragons tattooed on his shoulders. At this moment, his body was emitting heat, and the two dragons seemed to be flying out of the clouds.

“Bring that brat in!” he shouted at the door.

Soon, Lu Xianzong was brought in with his head held down.

“Kneel down!” Lu Daoquan immediately roared loudly, no longer having any sage-like bearing.

Plop! Lu Xianzong immediately knelt on the ground, but his expression was very unconvinced.

Lu Daoquan leaned on the Zhan Lu Sword and glared at him while panting. “Little b*stard, do you feel uncomfortable if you don’t go home for a day? How did I give birth to a prodigal like you?”

“Which part of you is like me?”

Lu Xianzong straightened his neck and looked at him. “Why am I not like you? You have to ask my mother about this. How would I know?”

When Lu Daoquan heard that he still dared to talk back, he immediately drew his sword and was about to kill the unfilial son.

Su Qiyun and Ye Feng hurriedly went forward to stop him.

Lu Daoquan was so angry that he kept sighing. “Mr. Ye, I’m sorry to make a fool of myself.”

“My family is unfortunate. I actually gave birth to such a prodigal son. I’ve let down my ancestors.”

Lu Xianzong chuckled. “If I don’t squander, wouldn’t I be wasting your ability to earn money?”

“Besides, I didn’t squander this time. This is the Zhan Lu Sword!”

“China’s Primordial Artifact costs 500 million Japanese dollars. How cheap is that?”

When Lu Daoquan heard the first half of the sentence, he was about to explode again. However, after hearing the second half of the sentence, he started to calm down. “Is it very famous?”

Everyone’s face twitched.

This President Lu actually didn’t know what the Zhan Lu Sword was?

Lu Xianzong hurriedly stood up and introduced, “Of course. This Zhan Lu

Sword was forged by Ou...Ou what?"

It was Ye Feng who kindly reminded him: "Ou Yezi."

Lu Xianzong looked at him with admiration. "Yes, yes. It was forged by Ou

Yezi and is ranked first among the five famous swords..."

Lu Daoquan frowned and pondered for a moment. "Who is Ou Yezi?"

President Lu's knowledge was clearly not as good as his prodigal son.

Lu Xianzong immediately told his father about Ou Yezi's great name and praised the Zhan Lu Sword.

Lu Daoquan was stunned. "Is this Zhan Lu Sword really that powerful?" He was asking Su Qiyun, obviously not believing his son's words.

Su Qiyun scratched his head. "Don't look at me. I didn't even graduate from primary school."

Both of them turned to look at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng coughed dryly, "The Zhan Lu Sword is indeed an ancient artifact of

China, it is said that Xue Rengui of the Tang Dynasty and Yue Fei of the Southern Song Dynasty were once the owners of the Zhan Lu Sword..."

Lu Daoquan and Su Qiyun were shocked.

Although they had never heard of the Zhan Lu Sword, they had heard of Xue Rengui and Yue Fei's great names.

Since these two great heroes had been the owners of the Zhan Lu Sword, then this sword was indeed very impressive.

This obviously touched on Lu Xianzong's knowledge blind spot, and he was also shocked..