

100 Million 1164

Chapter 1164: The Fortune Dragon Society is Willing to Serve Mr. Ye!

Lu Xianzong had been trembling in fear, afraid that his father would fly into a rage again and was ready to escape at any time.

However, to his surprise, his father did not punish him as usual this time. Instead, he frowned and pondered.

This made him even more uneasy. He might as well come up and beat him up.

“Dad, I know I was wrong. If you want to fight, then fight. As long as you leave me alive...” he said.

Lu Daoquan raised his head and glanced at him. “Where did you buy this

sword from?”

“I bought it from Ido Shuichi,” Lu Xianzong replied with a face full of shame.

Lu Daoquan frowned. “Who is Ido Shuichi?”

Before Lu Xianzong could reply, Su Qiyun suddenly spoke, "Is it Ido Shuichi from Wada Town?"

Lu Xianzong hurriedly nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. It's him. He said that he bought this sword from an ancient family in Japan and sold it to me at a low price because I'm Chinese..."

Lu Daoquan was extremely angry with his son. In the end, he suppressed his anger and looked at Su Qiyun. "Who is this Ido Shuichi?"

Su Qiyun hesitated for a moment. "This person runs an old shop in Wada Town. He's not a big shot. But I heard that he has a lot of connections, especially... He has a good relationship with Yamamoto Yuto, the vice president of the Yamaguchi-gumi's Edo branch."

When Lu Daoquan heard the words 'Yamaguchi-gumi', his expression suddenly changed, and he slowly sat down in his chair. "So, it's Yamaguchi-gumi behind this? What are they trying to do?"

As outsiders, Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er could not interrupt. They sat at the side and listened patiently.

Su Qiyun pondered for a moment. "I guess they have two purposes. If we didn't find out that this Zhan Lu Sword was a fake, then they would have made a fortune. If we find out and go looking for trouble, the

Yamaguchi-gumi will have an excuse to attack and devour our forces..."

Bang!

Before he could finish, Lu Daoquan suddenly slammed the table and stood up. "The Yamaguchi-gumi is really going too far! Our Fortune Dragon Society has always been tolerant of them, but these b*stards actually want an inch and a mile. Do they really think that our Fortune Dragon Society is easy to bully?"

Su Qiyun hurriedly tried to persuade him, "President, please calm down. Since the Yamaguchi-gumi dared to do this, they must be eager for us to fight with them. We must not fall into their trap."

Lu Daoquan had already completely forgotten about 'quietness and inaction'. "What the f*ck? They keep stirring up trouble, and we keep enduring like a coward. How long do we have to endure this?"

Su Qiyun continued to persuade him, "The Yamaguchi-gumi is starting to age, and there is no way to continue. That's why they are eager to annex other gangs to eliminate future troubles. We can't fight them head-on at a time like this!"

Lu Daoquan was just venting the depression in his heart. He did not have the courage to publicly break off relations with Yamaguchi-gumi. "What Vice President Su said makes sense. A little reluctance will ruin the big plan. Looks like my state of mind has yet to reach the peak."

As he spoke, he looked at Ye Feng gratefully. "I have to thank Mr. Ye today. If not for you, we might have been fooled by others."

Ye Feng waved his hand. "President Lu, you don't have to be so polite. It's just a small matter."

Lu Daoquan shook his head and smiled bitterly. "It's nothing for Mr. Ye, but it's a great favor for us."

One could imagine that if Ye Feng did not point out that the Zhan Lu Sword p was a fake.

It probably wouldn't be long before the Yamaguchi-gumi would take the initiative to release the news that the president of the Fortune Dragon Society had been played like a fool and spent 500 million Japanese dollars to buy a piece of trash.

At that time, the Fortune Dragon Society would really be in trouble.

If he didn't retaliate, he would become the laughingstock of the entire Edo capital.

However, if they counterattacked, they would fall into Yamaguchi-gumi's trap and could take the opportunity to weaken the power of the Fortune Dragon Society.

All in all, it was because Ye Feng pointed it out in time that they had time to deal with it. This was a huge favor.

"Mr. Ye, I'll remember your kindness today. In the future, if you need our Fortune Dragon Society in Japan, don't be polite. As long as you say the word, the Fortune Dragon Society is willing to serve Mr. Ye!"

Lu Daoquan immediately patted his chest and promised.

Cheng Fei'er was overjoyed. She had been worried about the lack of power in Japan and the restrictions on her movements.

Although they had Su Qiyun's help, he was only the vice president of the Fortune Dragon Society, after all. There were many things that he could not make the decision.

She did not expect Ye Feng to easily deal with the president of the Fortune Dragon Society.

With the help of the Fortune Dragon Society, their mission this time would definitely be much easier.

This guy was simply her lucky star.

Ever since she had him, it was simply twice the result with half the effort for her to do missions!

Thinking of this, she looked at Ye Feng with a strange gaze.

Lu Daoquan caught her gaze and seemed to have understood something. He immediately laughed. "The two of you came to my place as soon as you got off the plane. You haven't had a good rest yet. It's my fault for not thinking things through. Vice President Su, hurry up and help Mr. Ye and Miss Cheng book a room."

When he spoke to Su Qiyun, he did not forget to give him a look.

Su Qiyun glanced at Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er, as if he understood something. "I have already made the arrangements. Mr. Ye and Miss Cheng, please follow me."

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er did not suspect anything and stood up to leave.

Lu Xianzong originally wanted to sneak away as well, but at this moment, he heard Lu Daoquan snort coldly. "B*stard, you still want to go out and cause trouble, right? From today onward, you'll be confined at home for a month.

You're not allowed to go anywhere."

"What? No, Dad, you might as well kill me," Lu Xianzong immediately complained incessantly.

"Humph! If it wasn't for the fact that my ability in that aspect is not good enough, I would have given birth to another one of a higher level so that I wouldn't be angry at a prodigal like you."

"Then you have to check carefully. Maybe I'm not your biological son either."

“Little b*stard, I’ll kill you.”

“Ah, help...”