

100 Million 131

Chapter 131 - 131 Grandpa, I Was Wrong, Grandpa!

131 Grandpa, I Was Wrong, Grandpa!

Ye Feng was a little surprised.

If he had known that it was Tan Bohong who was bidding, he would definitely not have competed with the other party.

“Elder Tan, I didn’t know it was you...” He was about to explain when Tan Bohong waved his hand.

“Please don’t say that. I just wanted to see what the treasure map contained. Since you’ve also taken a fancy to it, I won’t take it away from you.”

Ye Feng nodded gratefully. “Thank you for your help, Elder Tan.”

Tan Bohong was a little displeased. “Why are you being so polite with me?”

Ye Feng scratched his head in embarrassment. “I saw that they were so respectful to you, so I didn’t dare to be rash.”

Tan Bohong smiled kindly. "They are them, and you are you. How can it be the same? In the future, if you're free, you can come over to my place. I have a lot of fun things there."

Ye Feng quickly nodded. "Definitely, definitely."

"Alright, you can continue playing with your little girlfriend. I have to go back to sleep."

Tan Hongbo glanced at Xu Jingxin beside him, then patted Ye Feng's shoulder meaningfully and turned to leave.

Xu Jingxin's face turned red and she quickly looked at Ye Feng secretly.

Fortunately, the lights at the auction venue were rather dim, so no one noticed her embarrassment.

At this moment, Ye Feng turned around and looked at Li Hongyi who was kneeling on the ground.

"What happened to Young Master Li? Weren't you pretty impressive just now?"

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Li Hongyi hurriedly kowtowed to him.

After a few hits, his forehead was broken, and blood flowed down his cheeks, making him look very ferocious.

“Grandpa, I was wrong, Grandpa. I’m not human, I’m a dog looking down on others, I have eyes but I can’t recognize Mount Tai, please let me live, I won’t dare to do it again...”

His hair was disheveled and his face was covered in blood. Where was his previous suave and elegant appearance?

Ye Feng looked at him coldly. “Since you know you are in the wrong, you should fulfill your end of the bet, right?”

Li Hongyi looked at him in a daze, unable to react for a moment.

Ye Feng reminded him, “You said it before. If I can successfully bid for an item tonight, you will not only kneel down and apologize to me. You will also run around naked. Now that you’ve knelt, you should be halfway done, right?”

Li Hongyi suddenly hesitated.

It would be fine if he knelt down and kowtowed.

However, making him go out and run naked was worse than killing him.

If he really ran around naked today, he would probably become the laughingstock of Zhonghai City from now on.

How could he still have the face to stay in Zhonghai?

Ye Feng saw that he did not take any action, and his gaze turned cold. "What, do you want to break your promise?"

At that moment, Chen Qiushan happened to walk over. "Li Hongyi, you'd better think this through. If you dare to break your promise, I guarantee you won't be able to walk out of this place alive."

Li Hongyi was suddenly scared after being repeatedly scolded by the two.

Chen Qiushan alone was enough to make him lose his foothold in Zhonghai City.

Moreover, Ye Feng had Tan Bohong behind him.

These two big shots added together were enough to crush him and his family into dregs.

Helplessly, he could only take off his clothes piece by piece.

Xu Jingxin's face turned red and she quickly turned around.

She could not help but blame Ye Feng in her heart.

This guy was too evil.

He really wanted him to run around naked?

She was afraid that from now on, Young Master Li would have no face to stay in Zhonghai.

Li Hongyi took off his last piece of underwear, then ran out of the auction house while covering his private part.

The entire venue burst into laughter.

From now on, whenever people mentioned Li Hongyi, they would probably think of the scene of him running around naked.

Ye Feng had no sympathy for him.

He had brought all this upon himself and could not blame anyone else.

Then, he followed Chen Qiushan to the counter to pay and collect the treasure map.

“Brother Ye, you’re too lucky. This treasure map could have been sold for at least 10 million, but thanks to Elder Tan’s bid, no one else dared to bid anymore, so you picked up a big bargain.”

Chen Qiushan looked at Ye Feng with envy.

“What kind of big break is this? It would be more difficult to gather all the treasure maps than to find a needle in a haystack. I’ve never expected to collect all of them, I’m just spending money to have some fun.”

Ye Feng took out the treasure map fragment that he had just obtained and inspected it.

Whether it was the texture or the patterns on it, it was exactly the same as the one in his hand.

It was clear that this was the genuine map of King Xiang’s secret treasure.

“Big Brother Chen, I’ll be leaving first?”

Ye Feng waved his hand at Chen Qiushan and turned to leave.

At the same time...

Xu Jingxin was sitting in a corner, listening to Uncle Liu’s report patiently.

“Miss, I’m sorry, I lost him.” Uncle Liu stood there with a face full of shame.

“Even you, Uncle Liu, lost track of him. It seems that this person is not simple.” Xu Jingxin did not blame him, but analyzed the situation rationally.

“Indeed, that person’s tracking and anti-tracking abilities are very strong. One look and I can tell that he has undergone strict training.” Uncle Liu immediately nodded in agreement.

Xu Jingxin was about to continue.

She saw Ye Feng walking out from the backstage.

“Uncle Liu, you can leave first. I’m guessing that person won’t let this matter rest. You have to pay more attention and observe.”

“Yes, Miss.”

Uncle Liu didn’t say anything more and immediately disappeared into the darkness.

“Who were you talking to just now?”

Ye Feng glanced at the direction where Uncle Liu left. He was curious.

“The bodyguards my family sent to protect me.”

Xu Jingxin did not hide anything and answered honestly.

“A big shot! There are bodyguards?” Ye Feng immediately exclaimed.

“I’m not a big shot, I’m just a defenseless and weak woman. You know Elder Tan, he’s a real big shot!”

Although Xu Jingxin said so, her expression was somewhat unpredictable.

This fellow sure had a lot of secrets.

Every time she thought that she had already figured out the other party's background, the other party could always bring her surprises and surprises again.

He was really unfathomable!

Chapter 132 - 132 The Hero Saves the Beauty, But It's Very Dangerous

132 The Hero Saves the Beauty, But It's Very Dangerous

Not long after, when Ye Feng had completed the payment and handover procedures, he walked out of the auction house with Xu Jingxin, chatting and laughing.

Suddenly, a group of men in black walked out from the dark and surrounded the two of them.

Ye Feng glanced around. There were at least fourteen to fifteen people.

Everyone was holding a stick, steel pipe, and the like in their hands, which made people shudder.

The man who was walking in front was the one who had followed Xu Jingxin.

“What a coincidence, we meet again.”

The man was probably confident in his victory as he looked at the two of them with a teasing expression.

“Who the h*ll are you? Why do you keep bothering me?”

Xu Jingxin frowned slightly.

“I did follow you before, but this time I’m here to settle the score with this kid.”

When the man spoke, he looked at Ye Feng with eyes full of hatred. This was probably the first time he had suffered such a huge loss.

Moreover, he had suffered a great loss at the hands of someone who didn’t know any martial arts at all. Who would be able to swallow this?

“Big brother, you think too highly of me. Is there a need to bring so many people to settle the score with me?”

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry. He could only spread his hands. “Tell me, how do you want to settle it?”

The man carried the long steel pipe on his shoulder. “You injured me. You have to pay for the medical expenses, right?”

Ye Feng was relieved and nodded. “You should have said so earlier. It’s just a little money. Do you have to go to such great lengths? How much do you want?”

The man slowly raised a finger. “1 yuan.”

Ye Feng immediately gave him a thumbs up. “I know, money is not your goal, you just want to fight for your pride, right?”

“Big brother really has a personality. I’ll give you two for your forthright attitude.”

The man grinned. “That’s right. You only need to pay me 1 yuan today.”

“However, you have to pay 2 yuan tomorrow, and so on. You have to pay twice the amount of the previous day every day for a month.”

“How is it? This is very fair and worth it, right?”

Ye Feng could not help but pout. “Big brother, are you testing me with middle school math questions?”

“At this rate, I’ll have to pay you at least 50 to 60 million a month later.”

“Aren’t you making things difficult for us ordinary people?”

That man’s ‘scheme’ had been exposed, but he didn’t even feel embarrassed.

“You’re indeed cultured. You even know this?”

“Since you can’t afford it, then let this girl play with me for a night, and the debt between us will be written off.”

“50 million for a night. Is that a high enough price?”

Ye Feng touched his nose. “It’s a good deal, but why should she pay for me?”

“Do you think this will flower work will work? Why don’t I play with you? I can do anything.”

When Xu Jingxin heard that, she suddenly burst out laughing.

This guy was still in the mood to joke at a time like this.

But... What did he mean by ‘flower work’?

When the man heard Ye Feng’s words, his face immediately darkened.

“It seems that if I don’t teach you a lesson, you won’t understand the severity of the situation.”

“Tell me, which leg do you want to break first?”

As he spoke, he carried the steel pipe and approached the two of them.

“I’m warning you, don’t mess around. This is a society ruled by law. Do you believe that I’ll call the police now?”

Seeing that the other party was serious, Ye Feng immediately picked up his phone.

“Haha, call the police? This place is managed by the official during the day, and I’m in charge at night. You want to report for business? Then go ahead. Do you want me to lend you my phone?”

When the man heard his words, it was as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

It was obvious that he had no fear.

Seeing that the other party didn’t seem to be joking, Ye Feng was completely out of ideas.

Fight? A fierce tiger can’t fight a pack of wolves.

Furthermore, he was not a ferocious tiger yet.

In terms of fighting, he was at most a newborn calf.

He should run. If he was alone, he might still have a chance.

However, there was still a burden in high heels next to him, so there was no way to run.

It wasn't his style to leave a woman behind and run away alone.

It seemed like there was no other way. He could only fight it out.

At this moment, Xu Jingxin, who had been calm all this time, suddenly said, "Uncle Liu, go and get rid of these people. Leave no one alive."

These words were said lightly, but they contained killing intent.

Ye Feng, who was at the side, could not help but shiver.

What kind of family could have raised such a woman?

In the face of more than a dozen armed criminals, not only could she be as calm as Mount Tai, but she could also use such a calm tone to give such a ruthless order.

This kind of family was by no means ordinary.

Based on this reasoning, the bodyguard her family had sent for her must be a top expert.

A trace of hope rose in Ye Feng's heart again.

At this moment, a slightly hunchbacked figure slowly walked out from the shadows behind the two of them.

When he saw clearly that the 'bodyguard' was a seventy-year-old man, Ye Feng was immediately disappointed.

How was this a top-notch expert? This was a balding expert, right?

Looking at his age, he was probably even older than his grandfather.

You're already so old and your arms and legs are old. Why are you out here as a bodyguard instead of staying at home and holding your grandson?

With this kind of combat power, he probably couldn't even protect himself, right? How could he protect others?

Seeing that this 'bodyguard' was no longer reliable, Ye Feng could only face it himself.

He immediately stepped forward and stood in front of Xu Jingxin. "You go first. I'll hold them back."

Xu Jingxin looked at his back and was very touched.

If it were any other man, they would have abandoned her and fled in such a situation.

Yet, Ye Feng could disregard his own life and let her escape first.

This kind of man probably couldn't be found even if you lit a lantern, right?

Even Uncle Liu, who was following behind her, could not help but look at Ye Feng.

This kid was interesting!

However, it was very dangerous for a hero to save a beauty.

If he didn't do it well, he might die.

Chapter 133 - 133 Wing Chun, Liu Wenyuan

133 Wing Chun, Liu Wenyuan

“Brat, I was ambushed by you before, so you got the upper hand. Do you really think you can fight? I’ll let you see the King of H*ll today!”

On the other side, the man saw that Ye Feng was not afraid at all. He seemed to be a little angry. With a fierce expression on his face, he waved his hand at the group of people behind him.

“Leave that woman. The other two... Kill them all!”

After receiving his order, the group of people behind him immediately carried their weapons and charged toward Ye Feng and the other two.

Seeing this, Ye Feng showed a determined expression. He was about to charge up and fight.

Even though he knew that what he was going to face was very likely to be a very difficult and painful situation, however, he had no way out now.

Even though he knew it was a dangerous path, he had to brace himself and charge forward.

At this moment, a figure that was much faster than him suddenly rushed out from behind.

It was none other than Uncle Liu, whom he had just looked down on.

How fast was Uncle Liu's speed?

Let's put it this way, even if Ye Feng's body had been strengthened by the system, he would not be able to catch up to the other party even if he ran at full speed.

Uncle Liu was like a bolt of lightning, charging into the crowd.

Next, Ye Feng saw an unforgettable scene.

Uncle Liu's punches and kicks were also as fast as lightning, and only afterimages could be seen.

Then, all the people within a meter of him were sent flying.

Wherever he passed, people and horses were thrown off their feet.

This was definitely not a movie special effect.

However, the impact was much greater than the special effects in movies.

Ye Feng was dazzled by the sight.

Every man had a wuxia dream.

They all wanted to cultivate the unparalleled divine technique, then eliminate evil and uphold justice.

When Ye Feng was reading wuxia novels in the past, he also had a similar dream.

However, he slowly realized that the novels were all lies.

There was no such thing as a peerless martial art in this world.

There were no Condor Heroes either.

Most of the people would be eliminated by the 'evil' before they could eliminate the evil.

However, when he saw Uncle Liu's display of power, his martial arts dream was reignited.

He wished he could rush up and fight alongside Uncle Liu.

However, Ye Feng was very clear about his own combat strength.

If he went up, he wouldn't be there to fight, but to add to the chaos.

Not going to help was already the greatest help he could offer.

Within a minute, the dozen armed thugs were all taken care of by Uncle Liu alone.

They all lay on the ground and started wailing.

Only the leader of the group was left standing there with a steel pipe in his hand.

He probably didn't even dream that the dozen or so helpers he brought with him would all be scrapped so quickly.

And the one who did it was an old man.

"You... What sorcery are you using?"

The man probably couldn't find words to describe the shock in his heart. He could only blame it on sorcery, and his eyes were full of disbelief when he looked at Uncle Liu.

"Liu Wenyuan, Wing Chun."

Uncle Liu slowly got into a Wing Chun boxing stance and beckoned the man with his finger.

The man knew that he would not be able to escape.

A trace of ruthlessness flashed across his face as he raised the steel pipe and swung it at Liu Wenyuan.

Bang, bang, bang...

Liu Wenyuan's actions were clean and swift, not sloppy at all.

He grabbed the steel pipe with his bare hands, seized it, counterattacked, and then punched his opponent's chest like raindrops.

The series of actions were done in one go, dazzling the eyes.

“Pfft...”

In the end, the man spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground like a pool of mud.

As he fell to the ground-

With Uncle Liu as the center, there were people lying on the ground, wailing in pain.

At that moment, Ye Feng suddenly felt that-

Uncle Liu’s slightly hunched body seemed to have suddenly become tall and big.

He was like an ancient God of War.

Ye Feng looked at him in a daze. He wanted to walk forward and pay his respects to this martial arts master.

Xu Jingxin suddenly pulled him back and said to Uncle Liu, “Uncle Liu, I’ll leave this to you.”

Then, she pulled Ye Feng and left.

“D*mn, there’s really such an expert in this world?”

“Did you see that just now? Just like that, with a few ‘pa pa pa pa pa pu pu’ sounds, those people all fell to the ground and spat out blood. He was so cool.”

“I used to think that such people only existed in novels. I didn’t expect to meet them in reality...”

The two of them had already walked far away, but Ye Feng was still in shock.

His face was filled with admiration for Uncle Liu.

Xu Jingxin saw how excited he was and said, “Uncle Liu was already very famous in the martial arts world before he followed my father.”

“Martial arts world?”

Ye Feng was a little fascinated and quickly looked at Xu Jingxin. “Can you tell Uncle Liu that I want to learn a few moves from him?”

“No problem.”

Xu Jingxin nodded her head without hesitation.

Then, before Ye Feng could be happy, she suddenly changed the topic. “But you have to promise me one thing.”

Ye Feng did not hesitate, he nodded immediately. “As long as I can get Uncle Liu to teach me, not to mention one condition, even eight to ten would not be a problem.”

Xu Jingxin looked at him seriously. “My condition is simple. When you’ve collected the map of King Xiang’s secret treasure and go on a treasure hunt, you must bring me along.”

“Ah?”

Ye Feng was dumbfounded.

He didn’t expect the other party to propose such a condition.

“What’s wrong? Is this request too much?” Xu Jingxin looked at him with her big, watery eyes.

“It’s not excessive, but why are you so interested in the secret treasure of King Xiang?” Ye Feng was a little curious.

“I’m born to take risks and explore the unknown. If it wasn’t for my family’s strong objection, I would have become an explorer long ago,” Xu Jingxin answered honestly.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. I didn’t know that under your peaceful appearance, you actually have an adventurous heart.” Ye Feng could not help but sigh.

“You still haven’t said if you agree or not?” Xu Jingxin continued to ask.

“It’s not a problem to agree to your request, but don’t get your hopes up. This map has been around for thousands of years, and no one has ever collected all of them. I don’t have any hope for it.”

Ye Feng gave her a heads-up in advance.

“I understand. I’ll do my best and leave it to fate. I’ll also try my best to help you gather information about King Xiang’s secret treasure map.”

Xu Jingxin was very open-minded.

“Oh, by the way, can Uncle Liu handle the matter just now?”

Ye Feng was still a little worried.

Even though it was in self-defense, they had injured so many people.

Moreover, some of them were seriously injured, and it was still a question if they could survive.

If this matter was not handled well, it would be an extremely sensational news.

If Xu Jingxin couldn't handle the situation, he didn't mind asking Tan Bohong for help.

“Don't worry, Uncle Liu can handle it.”

Xu Jingxin had a faint smile on her face, as if she was not worried at all.

Ye Feng could not help but be curious.

What was the background of this woman?

Why was she able to remain so calm in the face of any problem?

Could she be more powerful than Tan Bohong?

Chapter 134 - 134 Is This the Charm of Money?

134 Is This the Charm of Money?

Ye Feng did not know.

Not long after he and Xu Jingxin left, a mysterious phone call was made to the provincial public office.

After the phone call, the high-ranking officials of the Provincial Public Affairs Department gave the person-in-charge a good scolding on the same day.

After that, they mobilized the relevant law enforcement teams overnight to launch a severe crackdown on evil forces. In the end, many underground forces that had been entrenched in Zhonghai City for a long time were wiped out overnight.

It made many bosses who knew the inside story start to curse the troublemaking b*stard.

Of all people to provoke, he had to provoke the woman of the Xu family, causing everyone to be implicated.

..

Ye Feng naturally knew nothing about this.

The next morning, while he was still sleeping, he was suddenly woken up by the sound of his mobile phone ringing.

He picked up the call in a daze and heard a gentle woman's voice on the other end.

"Hello, are you Mr. Ye Feng? This is the Legal Department of Immemorial Merchant City. You purchased all the shares of the Taigu Shopping Center yesterday. Is it convenient for you to come over today to complete the handover procedures?"

After hearing the other party's story, Ye Feng finally remembered.

After helping Xu Jingxin out of the crisis yesterday, the system rewarded him with all the shares of Taigu Shopping Center.

Before this, Ye Feng had always heard of the great name of Taigu Shopping Center. He knew that it was a high-end shopping center.

It was not an exaggeration to say that it was a gathering place for luxury goods.

But due to his financial situation, Ye Feng had never been there before.

Now, it was just right.

The weather had started to turn cold recently, and he needed to add some clothes to change the season.

He could also go shopping and complete the handover procedures.

..

Thinking of this, Ye Feng replied: "Okay, I understand, I will go in a while."

He hung up the phone.

Then, he got out of bed, washed up, and opened his closet to look for clothes.

As his body had been strengthened by the system a few days ago, he was much stronger than before.

These clothes didn't really fit.

He randomly found a casual outfit and changed into it, then drove the Ferrari Enzo to Taigu Shopping Center.

He had originally thought that a high-end consumer place like Taigu Shopping Center would not have many customers.

However, he had still underestimated the number of rich people in Zhonghai.

All kinds of luxury cars were parked in front of the grand entrance of Taigu Shopping Center, as if it was a luxury car exhibition.

The customers flooded in like a flood, and the scale was comparable to a wet market.

Although the luxury cars here were dazzling, it immediately caused a sensation when his Ferrari Enzo drove in.

The customers who were going in and out of the mall stopped to watch.

Many people even took out their cameras to take pictures.

And when Ye Feng pushed open the door and got off the car, he attracted many people's attention.

Some of the girls even started to scream.

"That man is so handsome!"

"Yeah, he's like a big star."

"He's much more handsome than those celebrities. His temperament is by no means something these celebrities can imitate..."

Handsome men and luxury cars were all women's favorite.

Now that the two were combined, the attraction it brought was absolutely fatal.

There were even some bold girls who were ready to confess.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a familiar woman's voice behind him. "Ye Feng? What are you doing here?"

The two people who came were none other than Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting.

Both of them were wearing neat OL uniforms today.

The former was white while the latter was black.

In addition, both of them were the best of the best, be it in terms of appearance or figure.

Once again, it caused quite a stir.

The men all looked at Ye Feng with jealousy.

What did it mean to be greeted by these two beautiful women?

It meant that this kid had saved the Milky Way in his previous life.

Sure enough, once a person had money, beautiful women would come to curry favor with him.

The women glared at Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting with hatred.

It was obvious that they saw the two of them as competitors.

“Hmph, if you dress up like a decent person, won’t you still pounce on any rich man you see?”

“You don’t understand. Men like women like her. Off the bed a lady, on the bed... You know what I mean.”

“Isn’t it just acting? Who doesn’t know how to? This old lady will also pretend to be noble and elegant.”

“Come on, if you’re beautiful, that’s called ‘the west touches the heart’. If you’re ugly, that’s called ‘copying the east’.”

“...”

Ye Feng turned a deaf ear to these gossipmongers. He only looked at Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting with admiration.

“Why are you guys here?”

“We are here to discuss the bidding for the advertising space with Taigu Shopping Center.” Chen Xuan immediately stated her purpose for coming.

“That’s right. The people from Immemorial Merchant City are too difficult to deal with. We’ve already come here a few times, but we’ve returned empty-handed,” Zhang Youting immediately started complaining.

Chen Xuan hurriedly pulled her sleeve.

She didn’t want Ye Feng to always help her solve her problems.

Moreover, even if he wanted to, he was probably powerless.

After all, Immemorial Merchant City was a huge and domineering existence. Not everyone could have a say in it.

“You guys came at the right time. Help me pick out some clothes for the next season.”

After hearing their conversation, Ye Feng made his request.

Chen Xuan was stunned at first, but then she was secretly happy.

He actually wanted her to help him pick out his clothes?

What was the meaning of this?

Logically speaking, these things should be done by his wife or girlfriend.

Was he trying to hint at something?

Ye Feng, on the other hand, did not think too much. He turned around and entered the mall.

The two women could only follow him closely.

And many girls who were not willing to give up also followed him secretly. They wanted to see if there was a chance to build a relationship with Ye Feng.

..

“I think this suit suits you very well. What do you think?”

The three of them walked into an Armani counter.

Chen Xuan carefully picked a black suit for Ye Feng, then turned to ask for his opinion.

“Hmm, not bad.”

Ye Feng nodded in agreement, then he turned to the shop assistant and waved, “Everything that this beautiful lady says is suitable, please wrap them up for me.”

Hearing his words, the shop assistant was dumbfounded.

Ye Feng saw that he didn't respond for a long time and could only urge her, “Don't you understand? I said, wrap up everything that this beautiful lady beside me just said is suitable.”

The shop assistant finally reacted and confirmed again, “Are you sure you want that much? The clothes that this lady just said are more than ten sets, and the total price is more than 200 thousand...”

Ye Feng did not wait for him to finish her words. He took out a bank card.

“Card!”

The shop assistant’s hands trembled as he took the bank card. He was already in disbelief.

At this time, Chen Xuan walked over and pulled Ye Feng’s sleeve. “Are you crazy? Why did you buy so many?”

Ye Feng smiled indifferently. “Didn’t you say it’s pretty?”

Chen Xuan touched her forehead. “You can’t buy so many clothes even if they look good. Can you wear all of them?”

“If I can’t wear it, I can just leave it there. The clothes are in my house anyway. They won’t grow legs and run away,” Ye Feng explained.

Chen Xuan was immediately speechless.

Although she felt that there was something wrong with what he said, she couldn’t seem to find any fault with it.

Chapter 135 - 135 A Role Model For Men

135 A Role Model For Men

Seeing this, the shop assistant knew that Ye Feng was not joking.

He glanced at him silently and took the bank card with both hands.

Then, after he swiped the card, he returned it to Ye Feng respectfully.

In her eyes, Ye Feng was a living God of Fortune.

He spent more than 200,000 yuan without even frowning.

Which woman wouldn't be moved by such a man?

When he was helping Ye Feng pack his clothes, the beautiful lady also secretly stuffed a piece of paper with a phone number into the package.

Ye Feng took the ten bags.

Then, he handed them to Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting. "Thank you for your trouble. Please help me carry them."

The two girls were stunned when they heard his words.

Generally speaking, shouldn't it be the woman who shopped and the man who helped to carry the things?

Why was it the other way around?

Did he not treat them as goddesses?

Although they were shocked, the two of them still obediently took the bags.

Ye Feng nodded his head in satisfaction. He continued to walk toward the next store.

After that, he continued to spend money like it was dirt.

Every time he entered a store, he would ransack it.

Soon, the two girls were carrying a lot of bags in their hands, and they followed behind him with sweat all over their foreheads.

When many men in the mall saw this scene, they immediately admired Ye Feng.

They were practically worshiping him like a god.

This was a role model for men!

They usually acted like dogs in front of women.

And women really treated them like dogs, coming and going at their beck and call.

Even so, there was a shortage of dog slots.

Then, they looked at him.

He had directly treated the two goddesses as his maidservants.

And it looked like there were still many women lining up behind, all wanting to fight for this quota of being a maidservant.

This was the difference!

When the managers of the stores heard that such a money-squandering God of Fortune had arrived, they all stood at the entrance and waved at Ye Feng.

“Sir, come to our store. We have all kinds of clothes in our store. You’ll be satisfied.”

“Our leather shoes are all high-end handmade leather shoes by famous Italy craftsmen. Sir, please come in and have a look.”

“Sir. please come to our shop...”

Many people who saw this scene felt that it was familiar.

It was just like the old women in many historical dramas who were trying to attract customers.

“My Lord, come in and play...”

It was hard to imagine that such a scene would actually happen in a high-end consumer place like Taigu Shopping Center.

This could be considered as having lived for a long time!

..

This rare sight quickly reached the ears of Zhu Yuanze, the Vice President of Taigu Shopping Center.

“In just an hour or so, he’s already spent a few million?”

When Zhu Yuanze heard his subordinate’s report, his fingers kept tapping on the table, making a ‘du, du’ sound.

After a long while, he suddenly grinned.

“He’s just a nouveau riche. Don’t mind him too much.”

Although spending a few million yuan was considered a big customer for Taigu Shopping Center, it wasn’t worth it for him, the Vice President of Taigu Shopping Center, to personally receive him.

..

At the same time.

Ye Feng and the other two had already entered a Roger Duby watch store.

Roger Duby's female manager had been waiting for a long time.

When she saw Ye Feng entering, she immediately greeted him warmly, "Sir, how may I help you?"

Ye Feng walked around the shop. "I want to buy a watch. Do you have any recommendations?"

The female manager immediately asked carefully, "May I know what price range you'd like to buy?"

Ye Feng turned around and looked at her. "What price range do you think I should wear?"

The female manager immediately complimented him, "Sir, you're handsome and have a noble aura. No matter the price of the watch, it's the watch's fortune."

Ye Feng nodded his head in satisfaction, "You know how to talk. Help me pick one, then. I will pay for it no matter the price."

“Ah?”

The female manager was completely dumbfounded.

She had been a salesperson for so many years, but this was the first time a customer had asked her to help choose.

This immediately put her in a difficult position.

“If you don’t pick, I’m going to leave.”

Seeing that she didn’t move, Ye Feng immediately pretended to leave.

The female manager immediately became anxious and hurriedly took out a watch from the counter.

“I think this Excalibur Quator silicon watch matches your temperament very well. It’s a model of both beauty and depth. What do you think?”

Ye Feng took the watch from her and put it on.

It had to be said that this female manager had good taste.

The mechanical watch had a mature appearance, but it also had a wild and unruly temperament, with a violent beauty.

It was a perfect match for his temperament.

He liked it at first sight.

“Alright, I’ll take this.”

He didn’t hesitate and immediately made the decision.

The female manager almost fell to the ground. She hurriedly and carefully reminded him, “Sir, are you really not going to consider it again? This watch... It’s very expensive.”

Ye Feng smiled lightly. “As long as it is something I like, it is worth it no matter how expensive it is.”

The female manager still felt the need to remind him, “Sir, this watch is the treasure of our store. It’s priced at 1.5 million... US dollars.”

As she spoke, she started to feel guilty.

The selling price of 1.5 million US dollars, plus the purchase tax and some other additional things, was at least tens of millions of yuan.

In Zhonghai City, one could buy a high-end villa with this.

No matter how rich a person was, who would be willing to spend so much money on a watch?

Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting were also shocked when they heard the female manager's offer.

A watch is actually worth more than 10 million?

This was simply daylight robbery.

Only a fool would buy it!

"I've said it before, as long as it's something I like, it's worth it no matter how expensive it is. I'll pay by card!" Ye Feng said as he took out the bank card from his pocket again.

Seeing his suave action...

The female manager was stunned and couldn't believe it.

There was actually someone who was willing to spend more than 10 million on a watch?

This could no longer be described as a tycoon.

It was simply inhumane!

And the passersby who came to watch were also shocked by Ye Feng's shocking action.

What did it mean to spend money like dirt?

This was called spending money like it was dirt.

10 million was like a drizzle to him.

Many women could not wait to rush up and beg the rich to provide for them.

Women loved to hear men say sweet nothings – swipe my card.

A man like him who could easily earn tens of millions of dollars was definitely the Prince Charming that every woman dreamed of.

As for Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting, they were also shocked.

“Ye Feng, do you want to reconsider?” Chen Xuan hurriedly reminded him in a low voice.

She felt that this guy was too impulsive.

More than 10 million was an astronomical figure to anyone.

Ye Feng replied with a faint smile, “A man has to be more ruthless when it comes to themselves.”

Chapter 136 - 136 Wasn't This Face a Little Too Big?!

136 Wasn't This Face a Little Too Big?!

“Zhu... Vice President Zhu, something big has happened...”

On the other side, in the office area of Taigu Shopping Center, an assistant rushed into Zhu Yuanze's office in a panic.

"How many times do I have to tell you? To achieve great things, one must have the shrewdness to remain calm even if Mount Tai collapses in front of them. You're so flustered. What do you look like?"

Zhu Yuanze was very dissatisfied with his assistant's performance and immediately berated him.

"Yes, Vice President Zhu." The assistant hurriedly calmed down and stood up straight.

"That's more like it. What's the matter?"

Zhu Yuanze nodded in satisfaction.

"The gentleman just now spent more than 10 million yuan..."

Before the assistant could finish his sentence...

A loud 'plop' sound was heard.

Vice President Zhu had already sat on the ground.

The assistant was shocked and hurriedly went over to help him.

Zhu Yuanze got up from the ground in a sorry state and grabbed his wrist. "What did you say? That customer, how much did he spend?"

"After spending a few million, he went to Roger Duby's exclusive store and bought the Excalibur Quatuor silicon watch for more than 10 million..." the assistant replied hurriedly.

"It's the most expensive watch in the entire Taigu Shopping Center, and you've always jokingly called it the 'treasure of the store'."

Zhu Yuanze did not wait for him to finish and immediately rushed out.

"Vice President Zhu, where are you going?" the assistant asked hurriedly.

"Where are you going? Go and pay respects to the God of Fortune!"

By the time he said the last word, Vice President Zhu was already ten meters away.

The assistant couldn't help but pout.

Didn't he say that he wouldn't change his expression even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of him?

They were all lies.

..

At the same time.

Roger Duby's store.

After Ye Feng paid the bill, he was about to leave with Chen Xuan.

At this moment, he suddenly received a call from an unknown number.

"Hello, are you Mr. Ye Feng?"

The voice of a middle-aged man came from the other side.

“I’m Ye Feng. Who are you?” Ye Feng asked back.

“Hello, Mr. Ye. I’m the president of Taigu Shopping Center, Guan Junsheng. Have you arrived at the mall?”

The man’s voice sounded a little cautious.

“I’m shopping with my friends right now.”

“Ah? Where are you now? I’ll come and get you immediately.”

“Roger Duby’s...”

Ye Feng had just hung up the phone and was about to tell Chen Xuan about the situation.

At this moment, he saw a man in his thirties walking quickly toward him.

“Hello, Sir. I’m Zhu Yuanze, the Vice President of Taigu Shopping Center. It’s an honor to meet you,” Zhu Yuanze said as he reached out his hand to Ye Feng.

The customers who were shopping in the mall were shocked when they heard him reveal his identity.

The Vice President of Taigu Shopping Center had come to meet him personally?

This was considered a rare occurrence.

However, when he thought of how Ye Feng had spent over 10 million yuan in Taigu Shopping Center in such a short period of time...

It was not difficult for them to understand.

“Do you need something?”

Ye Feng was slightly surprised.

Wasn’t that call from the president of Taigu Shopping Center?

Why was it a vice president?

“It’s like this. The amount of money you spent at our store today has already broken the record of the Zhonghai branch in Taigu Shopping Center.”

“First of all, on behalf of Taigu Shopping Center’s Zhonghai branch, I would like to thank you for your trust in our shopping center.”

“At the same time, we would like to give you a Platinum VIP card. In the future, all your expenses in our mall will be 10% off,” Zhu Yuanze said. He took out a white VIP card from his pocket and handed it to Ye Feng with both hands.

The surrounding customers all showed envious expressions.

There had never been a discount for all the items in Taigu Shopping Center.

This time, he actually gave Ye Feng a Platinum VIP card with a 10% discount.

It was enough to show how much they valued this God of Fortune.

Although he was so rich that he might not care about this discount, however, this was a great honor.

Ye Feng glanced at the VIP card but did not take it.

“I’m sorry, I don’t usually go shopping, so this VIP card is useless to me. You should give it to someone who needs it.”

When Zhu Yuanze heard his words, he immediately frowned.

As the vice president, he had personally come to receive them and even gifted them a precious VIP card. This was already giving them enough face.

But the other party didn’t seem to be very understanding.

At the thought of this, Zhu Yuanze deliberated for a moment before he intentionally or unintentionally reminded, “Sir, our Taigu Shopping Center’s Platinum VIP card is very precious, second only to the top Diamond VIP. So far, we’ve only given out less than 50. This is actually a symbol of status. Are you sure you don’t want to consider it again?”

When Ye Feng heard his words, he immediately sneered.

Zhu Yuanze’s words seemed to be saying, “We’re giving you a VIP card because we think highly of you. Don’t fail to appreciate our kindness.”

Not to mention that the other party had only given him a Platinum VIP, even if it was a Diamond VIP, he would not care.

But now, the other party's words made him feel a little disgusted.

Thinking of this, Ye Feng was about to retort.

At that moment, a middle-aged man wearing gold-rimmed glasses walked over quickly, surrounded by a group of men and women in suits.

When he saw the scene, the middle-aged man was stunned. "Vice President Zhu, why are you here?"

When Zhu Yuanze saw him, he immediately showed a respectful expression. "President Guan, why are you here?"

The middle-aged man frowned. "You haven't answered me yet. What are you doing here?"

Zhu Yuanze quickly pointed at Ye Feng and explained.

"This gentleman has spent 15 million yuan in our Taigu Shopping Center, breaking the spending record of our store in Zhonghai. So, I'm here to give him a Platinum VIP card on behalf of the store. But... This gentleman doesn't seem to be interested in it and is unwilling to accept it."

There was a hint of resentment in his tone.

After the middle-aged man understood what happened, he immediately turned to look at Ye Feng. "You must be Mr. Ye Feng?"

Ye Feng nodded slightly. "It's me."

The middle-aged man hurriedly reached out his hands and held his hands tightly.

"Hello, Mr. Ye. I'm the president of Taigu Shopping Center, Guan Junsheng. It's my great honor to meet you!"

As soon as he said that, everyone present was dumbfounded.

First, the vice president of Taigu Shopping Center personally came.

Now, even the president of Taigu Shopping Center was alarmed.

Wasn't this young man's face a little too big?

Chapter 137 - 137 Let's Go To My House This Time

137 Let's Go To My House This Time

On the other side, beside Ye Feng.

When they saw that the vice president of Taigu Shopping Center had personally come to see Ye Feng, Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting were already extremely shocked.

At this time, when they saw that even the president of Taigu Shopping Center had come to receive him personally, Chen Xuan's reaction could no longer be described as shock.

After all, she and Zhang Youting had come to visit President Guan many times before.

But every time, they would be sent back by the other party's assistant.

But now, not only did this person come to receive Ye Feng personally, but he also treated Ye Feng with respect and even seemed to be trying to curry favor with him. This made her feel shocked.

Thinking of this, Chen Xuan subconsciously looked at Ye Feng. Her gaze wavered. Ye Feng, when did he get to know the president of Taigu Shopping Center?

Just as her gaze turned strange, Zhu Yuanze, who was standing beside her, was also a little stunned.

“President Guan, do you know this man?”

Guan Junsheng turned his head to look at him. He looked a little unhappy. “Vice President Zhu, do you know who this gentleman is?”

Zhu Yuanze quickly shook his head. “I don’t know.”

“You’re muddleheaded!”

Guan Junsheng’s voice became sterner. “This is Mr. Ye Feng, the new boss of our Taigu Shopping Center. How dare you give him a Platinum VIP card? Aren’t you humiliating Mr. Ye?”

When Zhu Yuanze heard this, he looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.

Of course, he knew about the purchases of the mall.

However, he didn’t expect that the person purchasing Taigu Shopping Center would be this young man in front of him.

As the saying goes, 'every emperor has his own courtiers.'

He still understood this principle.

Just as everyone was racking their brains on how to please the new boss and avoid being kicked out...

However, he had offended the new boss in a hurry.

He really wanted to give himself two tight slaps.

In fact, with Ye Feng's spending today, it was already enough to match a Diamond VIP card.

But from the bottom of his heart, he looked down on this kind of upstart who squandered money like dirt.

Therefore, he changed his mind at the last minute and only gave the other party a Platinum VIP card.

It was this one thought, but it had left a bad impression on the new boss.

At the same time, it also caused his future to become dim.

His colleagues who had come with him had already started to quietly keep a distance from him.

They were afraid of being implicated by him.

The customers who were watching the show were also shocked.

They didn't expect this young man who spent money like it was dirt to be the new boss of the Zhonghai branch of Taigu Shopping Center.

This was the branch of the store in Zhonghai.

It was one of the top high-end places for consumption in Zhonghai.

To own such a mall, what kind of strength did one have?

In the entire Zhonghai City, he could probably be considered a top figure.

Facing everyone's attention, Ye Feng still maintained his calm expression. "President Guan, you don't have to blame Vice President Zhu. He actually has good intentions."

When Zhu Yuanze heard that Ye Feng was speaking up for him, he immediately shed tears of gratitude. "Thank you, Mr. Ye."

Guan Junsheng looked at Ye Feng with admiration. "Mr. Ye is so generous. No wonder you can acquire the branch of Taigu Shopping Center in Zhonghai City at such a young age. I am impressed."

Ye Feng knew that he was flattering him and did not take his words seriously.

Guan Junsheng suddenly glanced at Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting, who were behind Ye Feng. "Are these two ladies Mr. Ye's friends?"

Ye Feng nodded. "This is President Chen Xuan from Lingyun Real Estate. You should have heard of her before, right?"

After hearing his introduction, Guan Junsheng immediately extended his hand. "Oh, it's you, Ms. Chen. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Chen Xuan shook his hand gently. "I've come to visit you a few times before, but unfortunately, you were busy with work and I didn't have the chance to see you."

Guan Junsheng's face turned red.

He had deliberately refused to see her before.

Chen Xuan obviously didn't expose him because she wanted to save his face.

"Since President Chen is Mr. Ye's friend, you're my friend as well. Everything can be discussed."

Chen Xuan's face lit up when she heard him say that.

The other party had obviously agreed to cooperate with them indirectly.

She had never thought that they would fail to achieve something despite all their efforts.

But now, because of Ye Feng, it was suddenly solved.

At this moment, Chen Xuan finally realized why Ye Feng had asked her to help him pick out his clothes.

It turned out that Ye Feng did not drag the two of them to the shopping mall to do manual labor, but to help them introduce this President Guan.

Thinking about how she was still complaining to herself about Ye Feng making them carry so many things, Chen Xuan immediately felt ashamed.

“Mr. Ye, let’s go up and complete the handover procedures.”

Guan Junsheng looked at Ye Feng with respect.

“Alright,” he said.

Ye Feng nodded lightly.

Then, he followed Guan Junsheng upstairs.

Meanwhile, Zhu Yuanze personally went to all the stores that Ye Feng had visited and talked to the store managers of each store.

In the end, all the store managers agreed to return all of Ye Feng’s expenses, excluding the cost.

In the end, they had returned nearly 50%.

Zhu Yuanze heaved a sigh of relief.

This could also be considered as him making up for his mistake, right?

He hoped that he could redeem a little of his bad image in Mr. Ye's heart.

..

When Ye Feng finished the handover procedures and walked out of Taigu Shopping Center, he saw Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting waiting beside his Ferrari Enzo.

The scene of two great beauties leaning against a cool sports car was too impactful.

Many passers-by took out their phones to take pictures.

Even Ye Feng could not help but take a few more glances.

“Have you finished the handover procedures?”

When Chen Xuan saw him coming out, she immediately came up to him.

“I’m done.”

Ye Feng waved the file in his hand.

“Thank you for helping us connect with President Guan today. Our future collaborations will be much easier.”

Chen Xuan looked at him with a grateful expression.

“You probably cursed me in your heart before, right? Do you think I’m not gentlemanly at all to let two ladies help me carry my things?”

Ye Feng immediately saw through her thoughts.

Chen Xuan’s pretty face blushed slightly. “I’m sorry, I’ve been too narrow-minded to measure the heart of a gentleman.”

“In order to express my apology, I’ll treat you to a meal.”

“This time, I’ll personally cook for you at my house. Is that sincere enough?”

Zhang Youting’s mouth was wide open.

This was the first time Chen Xuan had invited someone of the opposite s*x to her house.

It was enough to show her feelings for Ye Feng.

“Mmh... Let’s forget about it today. It’s not convenient to buy so many things. Maybe next time.”

Ye Feng smiled at her apologetically.

“Then... Alright then.”

Chen Xuan’s face revealed a look of disappointment.

“Then, I’ll see you another day.”

Ye Feng waved at the two of them and drove away.

Even after his car had completely disappeared, Chen Xuan still had not recovered from her shock.

“Don’t look anymore. If you look any longer, he’ll be home soon.”

On the side, Zhang Youting immediately started teasing her.

“Who’s looking at him? I’m just thinking about something.”

Chen Xuan blushed and quickly denied it.

“You’ve already invited him to your house, and you still dare to say you’re not interested in him?”

Zhang Youting mercilessly exposed her thoughts.

‘I did that to thank him. I wanted to treat him to a meal,’ Chen Xuan quickly explained.

“Yes, yes, yes. To express your gratitude, you’ll just treat him to a meal. Then next time, to express your gratitude, should you invite him to sleep?”

“Zhang Youting, do you want to die?”

Chen Xuan flew into a rage out of humiliation and immediately started fighting with Zhang Youting.

Chapter 138 - 138 You're a Little Versailles

138 You're a Little Versailles

On the other side, in the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, after Ye Feng returned home, he could not help but feel a surge of emotions.

There was no man who wouldn't be fired up by the line 'I want to fight ten'.

No man would not yearn for the pleasure of settling grudges in the martial arts world!

But today, Ye Feng actually met an expert.

As he recalled the scene he saw today, Ye Feng was thinking of ways to increase the probability of Uncle Liu agreeing to teach him when he suddenly received a text message on his phone.

[Uncle Liu has agreed to teach you kung fu. Are you free tomorrow?]

Ye Feng's eyes brightened, and he immediately jumped up from the bed in excitement.

In the wuxia novels he used to read, the experts in them all had very strange personalities.

Even if they wanted to take in a disciple, they had to set up a series of obstacles for the disciple to test the other party's character.

He had already mentally prepared himself to accept some strange tests.

However, he did not expect Uncle Liu to agree to his request so easily.

This was a pleasant surprise.

Thinking of this, Ye Feng immediately sent a message to Xu Jingxin, [I'm free, I'm free. Send me the address and I'll go over by myself tomorrow.]

[Zhenxin District, Mingshan Road, Fushan.]

The righteous district?

What an uncouth name.

When Ye Feng saw the name of this residential area, he could not help but curse in his heart.

However, since he had Uncle Liu's promise, he didn't care about it.

He threw his phone aside and immediately went to wash up. After picking out the clothes he was going to wear tomorrow, he went straight to bed.

But because he was too excited, Ye Feng tossed and turned that night, unable to fall asleep – his mind was filled with the scene of him learning kung fu tomorrow.

Only until two in the morning did Ye Feng feel a trace of sleepiness.

He was about to fall asleep.

At this time, the phone rang again with a text message notification.

Ye Feng thought it was from Xu Jingxin again, he quickly opened the message to check.

However, he realized that it was actually Shen Baitian.

[Ye Feng, save me!!!]

A few shocking words immediately woke him up from his sleep. He hurriedly replied, [What's wrong with you? Don't scare me!]

[Ye Feng, someone is chasing me again.]

[What's wrong? You owe people money again?]

[Go to h*ll, when have I ever owed anyone money? I'm not talking about that kind of chase, but another kind of chase.]

[Oh, you're talking about that 'chase'? I thought you were talking about that.]

Ye Feng could tell that she was not in any danger, so he started to play word games with her.

[Aiya, I'm talking about someone pursuing me.]

[What's so strange about that? You're the campus belle of Zhonghai University. Isn't it normal for people to pursue you?]

[It's different this time!]

[What's different? Is it because the gender is different? Is it a woman who's pursuing you?]

[Get lost, I'm being serious. This time, this one is more difficult to deal with than any of the previous ones. I can't get rid of him no matter how hard I try. I'm so annoyed!]

[You're a little too much. Shouldn't you be happy that a man is so infatuated with you?]

[You... I don't care, you have to help me settle this matter.]

[On what basis?]

[Just because you're my boyfriend.]

[Who is your boyfriend? Don't talk nonsense, or I'll sue you for slander.]

[Everyone in the school knows that you're my boyfriend. If you don't show up now, what will others think of you? They'll think that you're a good-for-nothing, a coward...]

[Coward, right? They can say whatever they want. You've been using the name of boyfriend every day, but I can't get any benefits from this boyfriend. It's such a waste.]

[What do you want?]

[Of course it's something that should be done between a couple.]

[For example?]

[For example... Help me wash my socks.]

[Can you change your condition?]

[Then can you change your 'boyfriend'?]

[Alright! I'll help you wash it.]

[I have about a dozen pairs here. You must wash them clean.]

[What are you doing with so many stinky socks? Are you saving it for the New Year?]

[I was used to being poor in the past. I couldn't bear to throw it away, and I was too lazy to wash it myself, so I kept it and saved it for the fated person.]

[So, I'm that fated person?]

[And our fate isn't shallow.]

[I should thank you!]

[You're welcome, you're welcome,]

..

Ye Feng woke up early the next morning.

He changed into a suit that he had just bought yesterday.

It was also the first time in his life that he had put on hair wax, making his hair look even more perky and stylish.

He only stopped after more than an hour.

When he walked out of the bathroom, he looked as if he had been reborn.

He was wearing a well-cut black suit, which made him look even taller.

In addition, there was an elegant temperament in his movements.

He felt that if he were to enter the entertainment industry now, those young men with milk-based skills would probably have no way of living.

However, he would definitely not do that.

It wasn't easy for other people to make a living, so why would a man make things difficult for another man?

This time, he was going to find a master and learn.

It would be too high-profile if he drove those two cool supercars there.

So, in the end, he still chose the more stable and low-key Mercedes-Benz.

Following the address sent by Xu Jingxin, he navigated his way there.

About an hour later, he arrived at his destination.

When he parked the Mercedes-Benz at the entrance of the Zhenxin District...

He was so shocked that he almost mistook the accelerator for the brake and crashed into the duty room in front.

He saw two guards standing at the entrance of the Zhenxin District.

Both of them were dressed in military uniforms.

Each of them was holding a rifle.

They were like two statues, standing there without moving, making people feel intimidated.

This... Did he come to the wrong place?

Chapter 139 - 139 I Suspect You're Trying To Kill Someone With a Borrowed Knife

139 I Suspect You're Trying To Kill Someone With a Borrowed Knife

Just as Ye Feng was feeling bewildered...

One of the armed soldiers was already walking toward him.

"Hello, and you are?"

As the soldier spoke, he glanced at him with a vigilant look.

"Hello, I'm here to look for someone." Ye Feng guessed that they were doing things according to the rules, and he immediately told them his intention.

“Looking for someone? Do you have a proof of entry?” The soldier’s right hand gripped the butt of his gun tightly, ready to pull out his gun at any moment.

“Do I need a certificate to enter?” Ye Feng scratched his head. Xu Jingxin did not tell him about this.

Furthermore, this was the first time he had seen such a scene in his life.

When the soldier heard that, he seemed to have noticed that he was unfamiliar with the situation. He immediately maintained his vigilance and said in a clear voice, “Who are you looking for? You can contact the other party first.”

Ye Feng nodded and was about to pick up his phone when he suddenly heard a voice behind him. “He’s here to look for Miss Xu. Let him in.”

Ye Feng turned around and saw Uncle Liu standing at the entrance with a faint smile on his face.

After hearing Uncle Liu’s words, the soldier finally relaxed and saluted Ye Feng.

Then, he stepped aside and returned to his post.

Ye Feng also heaved a sigh of relief.

To be honest, he did feel a little uncomfortable being stared at by this warrior.

Uncle Liu had also noticed this.

When he walked over, he smiled at Ye Feng and said, "We don't allow cars from outside to enter. Park the car in the parking lot over there."

Ye Feng naturally did not say anything else. He immediately parked the car in the garage.

Then, he followed Uncle Liu into the house.

"Uncle Liu, what is this place? This is too scary."

Ye Feng walked beside Liu Wenyuan and asked curiously.

"This is Miss Xu's home."

Uncle Liu turned around and looked at him with a judgmental gaze.

“This is the leader’s compound, right? What does Miss Xu’s family do? She’s actually living in such a place?”

Ye Feng was getting more and more curious.

“You really don’t know what Miss Xu’s family does?”

Uncle Liu’s gaze was sharp, as if it could see through a person’s heart.

“She didn’t tell me, so how would I know?”

Ye Feng was very dissatisfied with his gaze that was focused on guarding against thieves.

“You really don’t know?”

Uncle Liu’s eyes were filled with doubt.

“You don’t think that I’m approaching Miss Xu on purpose because I know her identity, do you?” Ye Feng asked in anger.

“Cough, cough, don’t blame me. Because of Miss Xu’s special identity, many people approach her with bad intentions, so I have to be on guard for her.”

Uncle Liu did not hide anything and told him the truth.

In fact, he had agreed to teach Ye Feng kung fu because he wanted to test Ye Feng.

However, judging from Ye Feng’s expression, he did not seem to know Xu Jingxin’s identity.

Uncle Liu had met countless people in his life, and he would not be wrong about this.

It seemed that he had been too suspicious this time.

“Uncle Liu, I admire your strength and Miss Xu’s character. However, if you suspect that I have ulterior motives, then I can only say sorry. Goodbye!”

Ye Feng’s words were firm and powerful.

After he finished speaking, he turned around and walked back.

With his current strength, at least in Zhonghai City, there was no one he needed to curry favor with.

Since the other party was suspicious of him, there was no need for him to stay.

Seeing this, Uncle Liu hurriedly pulled him back. "Mr. Ye, this time, the old man was indeed overthinking. I apologize to you and hope you can forgive me."

His words were very sincere, and it was clear that he was sincerely apologizing.

For a worldly expert to take the initiative to apologize to a young man...

This was already giving Ye Feng enough face.

Ye Feng was not an unforgiving person. He immediately understood.

He continued to follow Uncle Liu.

The environment of this community was very elegant, and there were pavilions everywhere.

Moreover, they all had their own doors and courtyards, which were very traditional.

Uncle Liu brought Ye Feng to one of the courtyards with the best location. He pushed the door open and entered.

Xu Jingxin was reading a book in the pavilion in the courtyard.

On the stone table in front of her, there was an antique tea set.

This scene was absolutely beautiful!

If they could film it, they could directly take it to a photography exhibition.

Ye Feng regained his senses and teased, "Miss Xu, you're so free and elegant!"

Xu Jingxin put down her book slowly and smiled. "You're here."

Ye Feng scratched his head awkwardly. "If I knew you were living in such a place, I would never have come."

Xu Jingxin chuckled. "Aren't you usually very bold?"

Ye Feng made a 'gun' hand gesture. "No matter how bold I am, I have never seen this before."

Xu Jingxin picked up the book again. "Don't worry, they're just bluffing. There are no bullets in their guns."

Ye Feng was skeptical. "Really?"

A sly look flashed across Xu Jingxin's gentle face. "Next time you come, you can try to provoke them."

Ye Feng immediately shivered, "I seriously suspect that you want to kill me with a borrowed knife."

Xu Jingxin quickly stopped smiling. "Uncle Liu is still waiting for you. You should go now."

He could tell that she was a little restrained at home.

Every frown and smile was in line with the rules.

She didn't have the carefreeness and calmness she had outside.

Ye Feng did not want to joke with her anymore, so he followed Uncle Liu to a corner.

“Actually, the best age to practice martial arts is when you are six or seven years old. At that time, your root bone has not fully formed, and your comprehension ability is good, so it’s the best age to build your foundation.”

With his hands behind his back, Uncle Liu began to explain to him.

“Then isn’t it a little too late for me to learn it now?”

Ye Feng was slightly worried.

“That will depend on your purpose in learning martial arts. If you want to become a top master, the chances are very small. But if it’s just to keep fit, any age is not too late.”

Uncle Liu immediately gave an answer.

“That’s good. I’m just doing it to strengthen my body.”

Ye Feng heaved a sigh of relief after hearing his explanation.

“It’s good that you have this mentality. Now, I’ll check your physical condition and see what kind of martial arts are suitable for you to learn,” Uncle Liu said as he reached for his lower body.

Chapter 140 - 140 This Kid Is Really a Monster

140 This Kid Is Really a Monster

Ye Feng was shocked, and he quickly grabbed his wrist.

“Do you still want to check that place?”

Uncle Liu glared at him unhappily. “Why are you talking so much nonsense?”

Then, he pushed his hand away and grabbed his thigh.

Then, he started to press down inch by inch.

Ye Feng heaved a sigh of relief.

He had thought that he would have to check that part to learn kung fu.

What he learned was martial arts, not s*x.

When Uncle Liu was done with the bones of his legs...

Uncle Liu's indifferent expression immediately disappeared without a trace.

What replaced it was a kind of surprise, a kind of surprise that was difficult to hide.

After the shock, Uncle Liu was not sure. He quickly checked Ye Feng's arm bone.

This time, after the examination, the expression on his face became more and more surprised.

"This... How is this possible?" he mumbled to himself and started to check Ye Feng's meridians.

After examining him up and down, inside and out...

Uncle Liu's face revealed an expression of extreme surprise.

"I never thought that I, Liu Wenyan, would be able to meet such a martial arts genius in my lifetime!"

Xu Jingxin, who was reading a book, heard the commotion and seemed to be surprised. She turned around and asked, "Uncle Liu, did you say that he's a martial arts prodigy?"

Uncle Liu nodded like he was pounding garlic. His voice was trembling. "A rare martial arts genius that only appears once in a hundred years. A rare genius that can only be encountered but not sought!"

Ye Feng scratched his toes awkwardly. "Is it that exaggerated?"

Uncle Liu hurriedly grabbed his shoulder. "I'm not exaggerating at all. You're a genius, you know that?"

"Or in other words, you are the one with the most suitable root bone for martial arts I've ever seen in my life!"

"You must persevere in practicing martial arts. In time, you will definitely become a martial arts Grandmaster!"

When Ye Feng heard his words, he subconsciously stood up straight.

He was a peerless genius?

“Then how many years will it take for a martial arts genius like me to become a Grandmaster?”

Uncle Liu touched his chin and pondered for a moment. “If you work hard, you should be able to do it in about 50 to 60 years.”

“Pfft...” Grandmaster Ye almost died on the spot.

“You praised me like a flower just now, so you were just coaxing a ghost? Even martial arts geniuses needed 50 to 60 years to become Grandmasters? Then what kind of genius am I? I’m simply a stupid genius!”

Uncle Liu was immediately displeased. “Who said so? For most people, even if they spend their entire lives, they will never be able to touch the threshold of real martial arts.”

“As for martial arts Grandmasters, they are even rarer. It’s as difficult as ascending to the heavens”.

“If you can become a Grandmaster in your lifetime, how fortunate would that be?”

Ye Feng was a little skeptical. “Is it so difficult to become a Grandmaster?”

“Uncle Liu, aren’t you a Grandmaster? Could it be that you’re also a genius?”

Uncle Liu looked as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. “What kind of Grandmaster am I?”

“With my mediocre skills, I’m not even worthy of carrying the shoes of a Grandmaster.”

Ye Feng was completely stunned.

Uncle Liu had shown his might the day before yesterday, fighting more than a dozen strong men with weapons alone, and he was unscathed.

Such terrifying strength was simply appalling!

He had thought that the other party was at least an expert.

Now, hearing the other party’s words, there was someone who was much more powerful than him?

What kind of terrifying existence was that?

“Alright, it’s useless for you to think so much now. A skyscraper rises from the ground up. The most important thing for you now is to build your foundation. Besides, having a good root bone is not enough. I still have to see your comprehension.”

As Uncle Liu spoke, he took off his coat, revealing his dark muscles.

It was hard to imagine that an old man in his seventies had such strong muscles.

“I’m going to practice a set of Wing Chun Fist now. Let’s see how much you can understand.”

After he finished speaking, he began to display his moves one by one.

At this time, Ye Feng felt thirsty. While watching Uncle Liu practice, he walked to the pavilion, picked up the teacup on the stone table, and drank it all.

Xu Jingxin wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

She had drunk that cup of tea before, and there were still her lipstick marks on the mouth of the cup.

In this case, wouldn’t the two of them...

Thinking of this, she immediately blushed.

Fortunately, Ye Feng was fully focused on Uncle Liu's boxing and did not see her embarrassment.

Ten minutes later, Uncle Liu finished a set of moves and turned back to look at him.

"Now, repeat the fist technique I just used."

Ye Feng was in a difficult position. "You did it too fast just now, I didn't remember much."

Uncle Liu smiled faintly. "You don't have a foundation in martial arts, and you don't understand the principles of each move. It's normal that you can't remember it. Practice as many moves as you can remember. I just want to see your comprehension ability."

Seeing that he had already said so, Ye Feng had no choice but to walk over.

He recalled the moves Uncle Liu had just demonstrated in his mind and began to copy them.

Uncle Liu stood at the side with his hands behind his back, looking like an expert.

In fact, the reason why he acted this way was because he had the intention to give Ye Feng a hard time.

In fact, if he were to really teach a fist technique, he would definitely not be able to learn such a difficult fist technique in the first stage.

However, a genius like Ye Feng was very proud.

Thus, he had demonstrated a rather difficult fist technique to purposely make things difficult for Ye Feng.

As long as Ye Feng did not perform well, he would have an excuse to beat him up.

However, just as Uncle Liu's plan was going to work...

What happened next surprised him.

As it was Ye Feng's first time boxing, he was not used to it at first, he was very awkward.

However, as he executed each move and stance, he had a faint feeling of understanding them.

His set of fist techniques became more and more vigorous.

Even Xu Jingxin, who was in the pavilion, walked out in surprise.

“Uncle Liu, did he learn Wing Chun Fist before?”

She saw that Ye Feng’s moves were quite organized, and it did not look like it was his first time.

“This... That’s impossible. He clearly doesn’t have any martial arts background.”

Uncle Liu was also puzzled.

He had checked Ye Feng’s body earlier and was very sure that he had not practiced any martial arts.

But Ye Feng’s set of fist techniques was too good.

Under normal circumstances, it would be impossible to reach such a level without at least one or two months of hard work.

This kid was really a monster!