

100 Million 141

Chapter 141 - 141 So What Was Wrong With Me Back Then?

141 So What Was Wrong With Me Back Then?

As for Ye Feng, he was immersed in his training and did not notice what was happening outside.

When Ye Feng finished a set of moves, he turned around.

Only then did he realize that both Uncle Liu and Xu Jingxin were looking at him, dumbfounded.

“What’s wrong? Did I do it wrong?” he asked in confusion.

“Are you sure this is your first time doing this?” Xu Jingxin spoke first.

“That’s right. Is there a problem?” Ye Feng did not know what she meant, but he answered honestly.

“Before this, no one has demonstrated it to you?” Uncle Liu asked.

“What are you saying? Didn’t you just demonstrate it to me?” Three black lines appeared on Ye Feng’s forehead.

“I mean, other than me, no one else has demonstrated it to you?”

Uncle Liu realized the ambiguity in his words and had to ask again.

“Other than you, I don’t know any other martial arts experts!” Ye Feng had an innocent expression.

When Uncle Liu heard this, he no longer hesitated.

With a ‘plop,’ he knelt on the ground.

At the same time, he looked at Ye Feng eagerly.

“You must take me as your master!”

“I’m willing to teach you everything I know about martial arts, without any reservation.”

Ye Feng was stunned.

Since Uncle Liu wanted to take him in as a disciple, shouldn't he be the one to pay respects to him?

Why was it the other way around?

"Uncle Liu, what are you doing? I should be the one paying my respects!"

Uncle Liu shook his head.

"It's my great fortune to be able to take in a peerless genius like you as my disciple."

"Besides, I'm not worshipping you, but the heavens!"

"It can give you such supreme talent and send you to me. They are worthy of my respect."

A song suddenly floated in Ye Feng's mind: Who sent you to my side? It's that round moon...

This old man was quite a romantic.

Helpless, he could only accept his bow.

Then, under the witness of Xu Jingxin, he bowed to the other party as his master.

In fact, according to the rules of the martial world, the apprenticeship ceremony was very complicated.

At the very least, he needed to find a few seniors of higher seniority in the martial arts world as witnesses.

There was also bathing, burning incense, making a blood oath, and handing in an apprenticeship invitation...

However, Liu Wen yuan didn't pay much attention to this and kept everything simple.

Ye Feng only served them a cup of tea and three cigarettes, treating it as an apprenticeship ceremony.

After the ceremony was over, Liu Wen yuan turned to Xu Jingxin and asked, "Miss, can I ask Xiao Feng to come here more often to practice martial arts? If it's not convenient, we can find another place."

Xu Jingxin immediately nodded. "Uncle Liu, why are you being so polite with me? My dad has taught my brother and I more than once that we must treat you as an elder. You're a part of this family, so of course you can make the decision."

Liu Wenyuan was touched. He turned to Ye Feng and said, "If you don't have anything urgent to do in the future, you must come here and practice. If you slack off, don't blame me for being merciless."

Ye Feng quickly nodded in agreement.

Then, Liu Wenyuan explained some basic knowledge of martial arts to him.

Then, the day's lesson ended.

Xu Jingxin and Liu Wenyuan personally saw him out of the door.

He also instructed the soldier at the door to allow him to enter and leave freely in the future.

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In the next few days, Ye Feng went to the Xu family without any obstacles.

In order to show his sincerity, he didn't even drive his car and ran there every day.

The journey would take at least two to three hours.

Although it took a lot of time, it also further consolidated his physical fitness.

And his progress in learning Wing Chun was also amazing.

Even Liu Wenyuan couldn't help but sigh. In less than a year or so, his master's savings would be emptied out by his precious disciple.

And he had said it with a smile.

It was obvious that he really hoped to see that day.

Today, Ye Feng had just finished his training and was preparing to return to the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa.

Suddenly, he received a call from Shen Baitian.

"Ye Feng, we have an emergency!"

The call was connected, and she couldn't wait to speak.

“What’s wrong with you now?”

Ye Feng rode an electric bicycle at the intersection and moved forward slowly.

“That Mo Cong is going to confess to me again!”

Shen Baitian’s voice was a little anxious.

“Who is Mo Cong? Also, why did you...”

Ye Feng was a little confused.

Shen Baitian’s tone was a little helpless and frustrated. “It’s the guy who pursued me that I told you about last time. He’s going to confess to me tonight.”

“And before that, he had already hinted at me he wants to confess several times.”

“This time, he’s probably planning to make a bigger bet and make a public confession!”

“Oh.”

“What do you mean by ‘Oh’? What do you think we should do now?”

“Is he handsome?”

“He’s quite handsome... Why are you asking this?”

“Does he have money?”

“He’s very rich.”

“Then is there a hole in his brain? Why does he have to be so stubborn?”

“I think so too! However, I’m asking you to help me think of a way, not to criticize this person for me.”

“What can I do? Do you want me to kidnap him?”

“I think this is a good idea.”

“It’s good for you, but I’m going to go in and eat the cornbread. There’s not a drop of oil in the food.”

“I don’t care. Everyone in Zhonghai University knows that you’re my ‘boyfriend’. Now that I’m your ‘girlfriend’ in name, you have to help me. Unless you want to be seen as a good-for-nothing.”

“But this boyfriend is a fake!”

“Then, others will also think that you’re a good-for-nothing and easy to bully when you sit back and watch others pursue your girlfriend. At that time, all the students in the school will definitely look at you with colored glasses...”

“Hiss... So, what kind of spell was it that I became your ‘boyfriend’ for no reason?”

“Then are you going to help or not?”

“I’ll help, alright? I’ll pick you up later. Wait for me at the school gate.”

Ye Feng agreed helplessly.

After hanging up the phone, he had no choice but to turn around and drive back to school.

Fortunately, this place was not far from the campus of Zhonghai University.

It was only a half an hour ride on an electric bicycle.

Ye Feng wanted to see who was so reckless.

He clearly knew that Shen Baitian was his 'girlfriend', yet he still dared to openly pursue her.

He was clearly not taking him seriously.

Then he would make the other party open his eyes wide and take a good look at this martial arts prodigy's thunderous methods!

Chapter 142 - 142 Is It a Joke? Is It Very Funny?

142 Is It a Joke? Is It Very Funny?

"Have you guys heard? Mo Cong is going to confess to Shen Baitian tonight."

"Really? Does he not know that Shen Baitian is Ye Feng's girlfriend?"

“I heard that Mo Cong’s family is also very rich. I guess he doesn’t even care about Ye Feng.”

“Then do you think Shen Baitian will agree?”

“I think so. Mo Cong is handsome and rich. He’s a hundred times better than Ye Feng. Even a fool would know which one to choose.”

“That Ye Feng, I’ve long found him an eyesore. He’s so arrogant just because he has some money and doesn’t even come to school. It’s time for someone to teach him a lesson.”

Zhonghai University.

A few girls were gossiping about Shen Baitian at the school gate.

At this moment, a man’s voice suddenly sounded from behind her.

“Who’s going to deal with me?”

The girls turned around to look.

They saw Ye Feng riding his electric bicycle, looking at them with a smile.

“Ye... Young Master Ye, I... I was just joking...”

The girl who said that she did not like Ye Feng immediately turned pale and her voice trembled.

She did not expect that Ye Feng would appear behind her out of the blue.

Otherwise, even if she was given a hundred guts, she would not dare to speak ill of the other party.

“Joking? Do you find this kind of joke funny?”

Ye Feng’s eyes stared at her.

“Young Master Ye, I won’t do it again. Please let me go this time,” the girl begged.

The other girls were also in fear.

“Go back and tell them that if anyone doesn’t like the look of me, they’re always welcome to challenge me.”

After Ye Feng finished speaking, he was too lazy to argue with these gossiping women.

At this moment, Shen Baitian just happened to come out of school.

After seeing Ye Feng, she immediately showed a sweet smile on her face. She ran over quickly and naturally held his arm.

“My dear, you’re here so early?”

“I’m here to pick up my girlfriend. Of course, I’ll be early.”

Ye Feng was very cooperative and scratched her nose.

Shen Baitian blushed and turned to look at the girls. “What’s wrong? Did they make you angry?”

Ye Feng smiled lightly. “That’s not true.”

“They only said that Mo Cong was a hundred times stronger than me, so you would definitely abandon me and choose him.”

Hearing this, the sweet smile on Shen Baitian’s face immediately turned cold.

She glared at the girls coldly.

“Which eye of yours can tell that Mo Cong is better than Ye Feng? He’s just a second-generation nouveau riche who’s not even worthy of carrying Ye Feng’s shoes.”

The girls were obedient and didn’t dare to refute her.

“Alright, why bother with them? Let’s go, get on the bike. I’ll take you to eat something good.”

Ye Feng patted the back seat of the electric bike and called out to Shen Baitian.

Shen Baitian immediately leaned over to the back seat and naturally hugged Ye Feng’s waist.

“Let’s go!”

“Alright!”

Ye Feng immediately started the electric bike and left.

The students who saw this scene were all shocked.

They were still guessing whether Shen Baitian would accept Mo Cong’s confession.

Ye Feng’s appearance immediately dispelled this speculation.

Shen Baitian would rather sit in the back seat of Ye Feng’s moped than talk to Mo Cong.

Those who were more tactful should know their place and retreat.

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At the same time.

In a classroom of the Business Administration Department of Zhonghai University.

Mo Cong was resting his feet on a desk while listening to a lackey's report.

When he heard that Shen Baitian had left in Ye Feng's electric bike, he couldn't help but smile.

"Ye Feng? This is interesting."

The lackey who came to report saw this and couldn't help but feel worried.

"Brother Cong, that Ye Feng isn't someone to mess with. Now that you're pursuing his girlfriend, I'm afraid he won't let you go!"

Mo Cong chuckled. "They're just acting. According to my investigation, the two of them are not together at all. Ye Feng is just a shield that Shen Baitian found."

The lackey was suddenly enlightened. "I see. They're quite good at acting. What should we do now?"

Mo Cong put his hands in his pockets. "Follow the original plan."

"Yes!"

..

Ye Feng and Shen Baitian went to a Western restaurant called 'Ai Xin'.

The restaurant was quite high-end, and there were many luxury cars parked at the entrance.

Ye Feng's electric bike was parked here, and it was really out of place.

When the two of them walked into the restaurant, many of the customers who were eating looked at them with strange expressions.

They had all seen how Ye Feng rode the electric bike just now.

Obviously, they couldn't understand what Shen Baitian, a perfect girl like an angel, saw in this guy.

Could it be that she had taken a fancy to his ordinary and confident appearance?

Ye Feng didn't care about this at all and directly pulled Shen Baitian to find a seat by the window.

After taking the menu from the waiter, he looked at it for a long time before finally ordering a tiramisu.

This scene, in the eyes of the restaurant's customers, was filled with even more contempt for him.

This guy was obviously poor. He brought a girl to a Western restaurant and only ordered dessert?

Wasn't this too stingy?

That girl too, they really didn't know how she was bewitched by his sweet words.

A man like him should have been thrown into the trash can long ago.

The tiramisu was quickly delivered.

Ye Feng picked up a knife and cut a piece, then poked it with a fork and sent it to Shen Baitian's mouth affectionately.

Shen Baitian was stunned and did not open her mouth.

"There's someone watching outside," Ye Feng immediately explained in a low voice.

Shen Baitian glanced outside as if nothing had happened.

Sure enough, she saw a sneaky man sticking his head out in her direction.

Mo Cong must have sent someone to follow her.

She immediately opened her mouth obediently and ate the cake that Ye Feng gave her.

Then, she did the same and cut a small piece of cake for Ye Feng.

Seeing this, Ye Feng also opened his mouth and ate it with a sweet expression.

Their actions were so intimate that they looked like a young couple in love.

The diners in the restaurant ate a handful of dog food and secretly cursed, "Showing off your love will kill you quickly."

And the sneaky man outside the restaurant...

He immediately took a picture of the scene and sent it out.

Chapter 143 - 143 Are You Worthy of Going Against Me?

143 Are You Worthy of Going Against Me?

Mo Cong was on his way to the restaurant when he received the picture from his subordinate.

“Brother Cong, these two are too close. They don’t look like they’re pretending.”

The lackey sitting next to him immediately exclaimed when he saw the photo.

“Hmph! It’s just an act!”

Mo Cong laughed in disdain.

However, he couldn’t help but clench his fists, which betrayed his true thoughts.

Clearly, he was already somewhat angry.

At that time, the lackey beside him asked insensibly. "What if the two of them really get together?"

"So what if they're together? I, Mo Cong, have never failed to get any woman I want!"

Mo Cong's handsome face revealed a hint of ruthlessness.

When the lackey saw this, he immediately shivered and didn't dare to say anything more.

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At the Ai Xin restaurant.

Ye Feng and Shen Baitian quickly finished their tiramisu.

"It's so delicious!"

Shen Baitian stuck out her little tongue and licked the cream on her lips.

That appearance was extremely alluring.

Seeing this, Ye Feng's heart skipped a beat and he quickly looked away.

"Do you want another serving?"

"Two sets!"

Shen Baitian stretched out two slender fingers.

Ye Feng shook his head with a bitter smile. He had no choice but to ask the waiter to serve two more.

"You eat first, I'll go to the toilet first."

After saying that, he stood up and walked toward the washroom.

Not long after he entered the washroom...

A luxurious Bentley galloped slowly to a stop in front of the restaurant.

The arrival of the Bentley immediately attracted the attention of all the diners in the restaurant.

Although this Western restaurant was very high-end, it was rare to see a luxury car of this level.

After the Bentley stopped, a lackey quickly got out of the car, went to the other side, and respectfully opened the door.

Then, a tall and handsome man slowly got out of the car.

In the handsome man's hands were a large bunch of blue roses.

A handsome man, flowers, and a luxury car were the three weapons that no woman could resist.

At this time, the three combined into one, and the impact was very powerful.

In the dining room, all the women's eyes were filled with infatuation.

He was the Prince Charming in every girl's heart!

It was Mo Cong.

He held the big bouquet of flowers and slowly walked into the dining room.

Then, without looking sideways, he walked straight to Shen Baitian.

“Baitian, today is the third day we’ve known each other.”

“Although it was a short time, I fell in love with you from the first time I saw you.”

“This bouquet contains 99 blue roses that I’ve carefully selected. It means that my feelings for you will last for a long time! Will you be my girlfriend?”

Upon hearing Mo Cong’s confession, the restaurant immediately burst into cheers.

“Agree to his request!”

“Agree to his request!”

“Agree to him...”

When the two of them stood together, they looked like a perfect couple.

He was much more compatible than the poor man just now.

Therefore, everyone was not stingy with their blessings.

However, Shen Baitian was not affected by the atmosphere at the scene. She only looked at Mo Cong with a cold smile.

“You want me to be your girlfriend after only knowing me for three days? You’re really casual.”

Mo Cong hurriedly explained, “Feelings cannot be measured by time. Although we have not known each other for long, my feelings for you are real. I can swear to the heavens.”

Shen Baitian stood up slowly and said, “No need. I don’t care if your feelings are real or fake. And I’ve told you before, I already have a boyfriend.”

Mo Cong sneered, “Are you talking about that Ye Feng? I’ve already asked around. He’s not your boyfriend at all.”

A trace of anger flashed across Shen Baitian’s pretty face. “You investigated me?”

Mo Cong looked at her affectionately and said, "I like you too much, so I want to know more about you."

Shen Baitian snorted coldly. "Even if Ye Feng is not my boyfriend, I will not agree to your request. You should just give up on this."

After he finished speaking, she walked out.

Mo Cong quickly blocked her way. "Baitian, what do you want me to do to make you believe that I'm true to you? Do you want me to dig my heart out for you to see?"

Shen Baitian looked at him coldly. "Sure, go ahead and dig it out. As long as you dig it out, I'll believe that you're sincere."

Mo Cong was instantly rendered speechless. He didn't know how to continue the conversation.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly appeared behind him.

"She's already rejected you, yet you're still sticking to her like a dog-skin plaster. I've seen shameless people before, but I've never seen someone as shameless as you."

Mo Cong turned around and looked at him coldly. "This is between me and Baitian. What does it have to do with you?"

Ye Feng shook off the water droplets on his hand. "Of course you have nothing to do with me, but she has something to do with me."

As he spoke, he picked up a bunch of decorative plastic flowers from the dining table.

Then, he walked in front of Shen Baitian affectionately.

"My dear, today is the 45th day, 19th hour, and 23rd minute since we've known each other. Every minute and second that I've spent with you feels as long as a lifetime. Are you willing to be with me forever?"

Everyone in the restaurant rolled their eyes.

He gave her a bunch of blue roses, but he gave her plastic flowers?

Moreover, these plastic flowers looked way too familiar, right?

It looked exactly the same as the decorative flowers that could be seen everywhere in the restaurant's lobby.

Shen Baitian looked at Ye Feng in a daze.

His eyes were filled with deep affection.

She couldn't tell if it was real or fake.

"Are you willing to do so?"

Ye Feng saw that she was dumbfounded, so he had to remind her.

"I... I'm willing!"

Shen Baitian hurriedly took the cheap plastic flowers, her face full of gratitude.

Everyone shook their heads and sighed.

This was true love.

She had given up on such a handsome and rich man.

Why did she choose a poor man who rode an electric bike?

Clap, clap, clap...

No one knew who started it, but the diners in the restaurant also applauded.

It was also a blessing to the two of them.

Mo Cong saw how sweet the two of them were, and anger rose in his heart. He threw the blue roses to the ground.

“Ye Feng, are you sure you want to go against me?”

There was a threatening tone in his voice.

Ye Feng glanced at him in disdain. “Go against you? Are you even worthy?”

After he finished speaking, he wrapped his arm around Shen Baitian’s slender waist and walked out.

He had just taken two steps when he suddenly heard a female customer scream in the restaurant.

“Ah...”

He turned around.

He saw Mo Cong, who had flown into a rage out of humiliation, grab a wooden chair and smash it at his head.

Bang!

Chapter 144 - 144 You Need To Pay More

144 You Need To Pay More

“Ye Feng, be careful!” Shen Baitian also cried out in surprise.

Immediately, she subconsciously stood in front of Ye Feng without a care for her own safety.

Ye Feng had been through the system's modification, and after these few days of harsh training, how fast was his reaction speed?

He first pulled Shen Baitian away.

Then, he struck out with his elbow.

Kacha...

The wooden chair was immediately swept away by his elbow, and it flew toward the lackeys behind Mo Cong.

At the same time...

Ye Feng's right leg had already flown up, and it landed heavily on Mo Cong's chest.

Bang...

Like a sandbag, Mo Cong's body was sent flying backward for more than a meter.

Then, he fell heavily to the ground and couldn't get up for a long time.

This scene happened in a flash.

From the moment Ye Feng turned around and was about to leave, to the moment Mo Cong flew into a rage out of humiliation and he grabbed a chair and threw it at Ye Feng.

Then, Ye Feng turned around to counterattack, and Mo Cong was sent flying backward.

It was almost an instant.

Some of the slow-witted diners didn't even know what had happened.

But those who witnessed the entire process looked at Ye Feng as if they had seen a ghost.

Normally speaking, it would be impossible for an ordinary person to react in time to such an unexpected situation.

And not only did Ye Feng react, he even counterattacked and sent the wooden chair flying with his elbow.

The wooden chairs in this restaurant were all made of mahogany, so they were much heavier than plastic chairs.

How much agility and strength would it take to sweep this kind of wooden chair away?

Could this guy be a martial arts expert?

Everyone was somewhat dumbfounded.

Shen Baitian grabbed Ye Feng's hand nervously and said with a sobbing tone, "Is your hand okay? It's all my fault. If I didn't force you to come, this wouldn't have happened."

Ye Feng patted her head. "Don't worry, I'm fine."

With that, he turned around and walked to Mo Cong. "You're quite despicable. You actually sneak attacked me from behind? Are you still a man?"

Mo Cong clutched his chest and glared at him with a pale face. "You actually dared to hit me? I'm telling you, you're dead!"

Ye Feng immediately sneered, "Only you are allowed to sneak attack me, but I'm not allowed to retaliate? What kind of bullsh*t logic is this?"

“If you didn’t meddle in other people’s business, would I have attacked you?” Mo Cong retorted.

Ye Feng grabbed his collar and lifted him up.

“You knew that Baitian was my girlfriend, yet you still dared to pursue her in front of me, and now you’re saying that I’m a busybody? You’re indeed shameless!”

After hearing Ye Feng’s words, the people in the restaurant all looked at Mo Cong with contempt.

He clearly knew that the girl had a boyfriend, yet he still openly came to steal his girlfriend.

After being rejected, he flew into a rage out of humiliation and even sneaked an attack on him.

This was the behavior of a scumbag no matter how one looked at it.

“I won’t let you off!”

Mo Cong had nothing to say, so he could only say something ruthless.

“I’m also saying this to you. If I find out that you’re pestering Baitian again, I’ll never let you off!”

After Ye Feng finished speaking, he gave him another slap and then released his hand.

Pa...

Mo Cong fell back to the ground like a pile of mud.

Ye Feng didn’t look at him again. He turned around and walked toward Shen Baitian.

“My dear, you were so cool just now!”

In her excitement, Shen Baitian immediately gave him a light kiss on the cheek.

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment, then he leaned close to her ear and said, “I’ve already acted in the scene. You have to pay more for the kissing scene.”

Shen Baitian glared at him. “You’re still acting innocent after getting an advantage!”

Ye Feng smiled awkwardly, then walked out of the restaurant with Shen Baitian in his arms.

Mo Cong looked at the two's back with a venomous expression. He slowly took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Dad, I want to kill someone..."

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After Ye Feng and Shen Baitian left the restaurant, they rode the electric bike to Zhongtian Lake-View Villa.

He received a call from Chen Qiushan on the way.

"Xiao Feng, where are you now?"

As soon as the call connected, Chen Qiushan's anxious voice came from the other side.

"I'm on my way home. What's the matter?"

Ye Feng was riding his bike while talking on the phone.

Shen Baitian, who was in the back seat, was so frightened that she could only hug his waist tightly.

"I have a friend who just came from Southern Guangdong Province. He wants to talk to you about something."

"Now?"

It was already seven in the evening, and the sky was getting dark.

"He's in a hurry. He said he must see you immediately."

"What's the matter?"

"He refused to tell me. He said he had to ask you personally."

"Then... Alright, you can ask him to come to my house."

"Alright!"

After hanging up the phone, Ye Feng continued to drive slowly.

If it was someone else, he would have rejected them without hesitation at such a late hour.

However, since it was Chen Qiushan who had stepped in, he had no choice but to give him face.

After all, he had helped him so many times.

This was especially so for the bid for King Xiang's secret treasure map. He had also helped a lot.

So he had to return this favor.

Just as he was driving Shen Baitian back to the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa...

He saw Chen Qiushan with a middle-aged man, waiting at the entrance of the villa.

"Ye Feng, I'll go back first."

Shen Baitian greeted him and entered the villa area first.

Chen Qiushan looked at Shen Baitian's back and a strange smile appeared on his face. "Brother Ye, you changed girlfriends again?"

He remembered that when Ye Feng came to the auction house two days ago, he brought another beautiful girl with him.

He didn't expect to change her today.

And her looks were not inferior to that Miss Xu at all.

Ye Feng hurriedly explained, "Don't spout nonsense. We are just ordinary friends."

Chen Qiushan nodded. "I understand, I understand! Then let me introduce you to another friend. This is Chu Tiankuo, the president of the Southern Guangdong Province Cultural Relics Research Association."

When Ye Feng heard that, he immediately extended his hand to the middle-aged man beside Chen Qiushan.

"Hello, President Chu!"

Chapter 145 - 145 Do You Think I'll Believe You?

145 Do You Think I'll Believe You?

"Hello, Mr. Ye. I didn't expect you to be so young."

Chu Tiankuo's face was filled with shock.

"Don't be fooled by his young age. This kid started from scratch and built his own family business. He's very capable."

Chen Qiushan, who was standing at the side, took the opportunity to praise him.

"Big Brother Chen, please don't make fun of me and let President Chu laugh at you."

Ye Feng waved his hand humbly.

"I'm telling the truth. What's there to laugh about?"

Chen Qiushan was not stingy with his high regard for him.

Ye Feng shook his head with a bitter smile and turned to look at Chu Tiankuo.

“I wonder what business President Chu has with me?”

“I heard that Mr. Ye bought a fragment of King Xiang’s secret treasure map at the Sotheby’s Auction House?” Only then did Chu Tiankuo state his purpose for coming.

“Yes, what’s wrong?” Ye Feng nodded his head honestly.

“I’ve been entrusted by someone to purchase the fragment in Mr. Ye’s hands. I wonder if Mr. Ye has any plans to make a move?” Chu Tiankuo looked at him expectantly.

Ye Feng furrowed his brows and turned to look at Chen Qiushan.

Chen Qiushan saw this and immediately explained, “I didn’t know the purpose of President Chu’s visit beforehand.”

“Previously, President Chu only asked me to pay you a visit.”

“Brother Ye, don’t misunderstand.”

Then, he turned to Chu Tiankuo and said, “Old Chu, why didn’t you say so earlier? If I knew you were here to buy Brother Ye’s treasure map, I wouldn’t have brought you here.”

“Why? I’m using money to buy it, not to rob.”

Chu Tiankuo was a little confused. “As far as I know, Mr. Ye bought this fragment at a price of 2.2 million.”

“And the gentleman who entrusted me with it is willing to buy it for 5 million.”

“This price will not only not make Mr. Ye suffer a loss, Mr. Ye can even make a lot of money.”

When Ye Feng heard this, he could not help but laugh.

5 million?

Did they really think he was a beggar?

Chen Qiushan panicked and immediately pulled Chu Tiankuo, trying to stop him from continuing.

Chu Tiankuo did not understand what he meant and continued to look at Ye Feng.

“If Mr. Ye thinks that 5 million is too little, you can name any price you want. As long as it’s not too outrageous, I can agree to it on behalf of the other side.”

He had just heard Chen Qiushan say that Ye Feng had started from scratch.

So in his opinion, even if a young man in his early 20s could cause a lot of trouble, how big could his family business be?

If 5 million yuan was not enough to move the other party...

10 million it is then.

If 10 million wasn’t enough, then 15 million would be the most it would take!

He did not believe that a young man could resist this temptation.

Ye Feng was already a little angry. He turned to look at Chen Qiushan. “Big Brother Chen, if you want to have tea and chat, then come in and have a seat.”

“If you’re here to talk business, then please leave.”

Chen Qiushan nodded hurriedly. “We’re just drinking tea and chatting today. We won’t talk about business.”

In fact, he was already filled with regret.

If he had known Chu Tiankuo’s purpose for coming, he would never have brought him here.

With Ye Feng’s strength, would he care about a mere 5 million?

Wasn’t this an insult?

Instead, he had indirectly offended Ye Feng.

He could only try his best to think of a way to make up for his mistakes.

Ye Feng did not say anything more. He walked towards Mansion No. 1 with a lake view.

Chen Qiushan and Chu Tiankuo followed closely behind.

“Wow, the villas here are not bad. Mr. Ye, did you rent a house here? You’re really young and promising!”

They walked into the villa area.

Looking at the rows upon rows of villas, Chu Tiankuo couldn’t help but exclaim in admiration!

In his opinion, the rent here was estimated to be more than a million a year.

It was already very impressive for a young man to be able to afford to rent a house here.

Ye Feng chuckled and ignored him.

Chen Qiushan, who was standing at the side, smacked his own head. He was completely speechless.

The three of them arrived at Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1.

Chu Tiankuo was amazed again. “The location of this villa should be the best here. The rent alone is estimated to be a few million yuan a year, right? Mr. Ye, you have good taste!”

Although he was flattering Ye Feng, he was actually looking down on Ye Feng.

A self-made nouveau riche could obviously rent an ordinary house.

However, he chose to rent the best location in this luxurious villa area.

What did this mean?

It meant that the other party was vain.

As long as he caught the other party’s weakness and tempted them with benefits, he was not afraid that the other party would not submit.

After entering the villa...

Ye Feng casually pointed at the sofa. “Please take a seat. Do you want anything to drink?”

“I’ll have some tea.”

Chen Qiushan pulled Chu Tiankuo to sit on the sofa and replied casually.

“Qiushan, I’m discussing business with Mr. Ye. Why do you keep blocking me?”

Chu Tiankuo shook off Chen Qiushan’s hand unhappily.

“What business are you talking about? Can’t you see that Little Brother Ye is a little unhappy?”

Chen Qiushan could not help but complain.

“What’s there to be unhappy about? I’m here to give him money.”

Chu Tiankuo was confused.

“Do you think Little Brother Ye looks like he’s short of money to be able to live in this kind of place?”

Chen Qiushan was having a headache.

“Isn’t this place rented? It’s just a few million a year. It doesn’t mean anything.”

Chu Tiankuo was unconcerned.

“Who told you this place is rented? This is Brother Ye’s house.”

Chen Qiushan did not want to expose Ye Feng’s status, but seeing that he was still so stubborn, he had no choice but to expose him.

“What? His own house? Didn’t you say that he started from scratch?”

Chu Tiankuo was shocked by his words.

“Yeah, he started from scratch.”

Chen Qiushan nodded with certainty.

“Impossible! If he started from scratch, how could he afford such a house? This house is worth at least a hundred million, right?”

Chu Tiankuo felt that it was a little outrageous.

“That’s why I said he’s amazing!”

Chen Qiushan felt as if his lips were about to tear.

“You can buy a house worth hundreds of millions from scratch? Do you think I’ll believe you?”

Chu Tiankuo was still in disbelief.

He felt that either Chen Qiushan was lying to him, or Ye Feng was lying to Chen Qiushan.

Otherwise, with Ye Feng’s age, even if he started his own business in his mother’s womb, he could not afford such a house.

At this moment, he suddenly caught a glimpse of a stack of paper under the leg of the coffee table.

The words ‘house purchase contract’ were vaguely written on it.

Out of curiosity, he immediately pulled out the stack of papers and flipped through a few pages.

Then, his eyes widened.

Chapter 146 - 146 Accidentally Exposed My Strength

146 Accidentally Exposed My Strength

Chu Tiankuo took out a stack of papers from under the coffee table. They were all the purchase contracts of the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa.

He roughly counted. There were at least twenty.

In other words, Ye Feng had at least twenty of these houses.

All of this added up to no less than a billion in assets.

What made Chu Tiankuo even more shocked was that these things were treasures in the eyes of ordinary people, but Ye Feng was actually using these contracts as a prop?

This caused his brain to be unable to turn for a moment.

Ye Feng walked over with two cups of tea.

Looking at the house-purchasing contract in Chu Tiankuo's hand, he scratched his head in embarrassment.

"I was practicing martial arts at home two days ago. I accidentally kicked and broke the leg of the coffee table, so I ended up under it."

Chu Tiankuo laughed apologetically and took the cup, trying to calm himself down.

At this moment, he suddenly saw something in the university textbook on the coffee table.

He flipped it open and saw the words 'Taigu Shopping Center Share Certificate' written on it.

"Pfft..."

This time, he could no longer hold it in and directly spat out a mouthful of tea.

"Mr. Ye, I've been presumptuous. I... I'm really ashamed to death. I'll take my leave!"

Chu Tiankuo stood up with a face full of shame. He apologized to Ye Feng and turned to leave.

He originally thought that he could be easily dismissed with money since the other party was so young.

He didn't expect the other party's strength to far exceed his imagination.

A billion-dollar house purchase contract was used to prop up one end of the table.

The contract for the Zhonghai branch of Taigu Shopping Center, which had a market value of more than 2 billion, was used as a bookmark.

And this was probably only the tip of the iceberg.

The more powerful the other party was, the more it proved how ridiculous his actions were just now.

How could Chu Tiankuo still have the face to stay?

Chen Qiushan had no choice but to stand up as well. "Little Brother Ye, it's my fault today. I'll personally visit you to apologize another day."

After he finished speaking, he left as well.

Ye Feng looked at the stack of contracts, and he could not help but feel helpless.

He had originally wanted to give Chen Qiushan some face and had not intended to stoop to Chu Tiankuo's level.

He did not expect that he would accidentally reveal his strength and make the other party feel ashamed, leaving the scene in shame.

However, this was also good. It would save the other party from constantly pestering him.

..

In the next few days, he went to the Xu family to practice as usual.

He had been practicing the wooden dummy under Liu Wen yuan's guidance.

In the beginning, it was still fresh.

However, after practicing for a long time, he felt that it was a little boring.

“Master, can you find a real person to fight with me? It’s boring to hit wood every day.”

Ye Feng stopped what he was doing. He turned around and looked at Liu Wenyuan who was drinking tea.

“You’ve only been practicing for a few days and you’re already running out of patience? I’ve been practicing for decades, and I’ve been hitting the wooden dummy every day. This is a basic skill. You must persevere.”

Liu Wenyuan tried to comfort him.

“I’m a genius, right? Shouldn’t geniuses be taught according to their material? How can you practice the old way?” Ye Feng shamelessly boasted.

“Little brat, who says they are geniuses? Can’t you be more humble?”

Liu Wenyuan laughed and scolded him. Then he thought for a moment and said, “But your progress is really fast. These few days of practice are equivalent to a year of hard work of others.”

Ye Feng smiled proudly. “Didn’t I say I’m a genius? Of course I’m improving at a godly speed.”

Liu Wenyuan shook his head helplessly. “Alright, I’ll find a senior brother to spar with you in two days.”

Ye Feng’s face was full of disdain. “Isn’t it boring to look for senior brother? Why don’t you just practice with me?”

Liu Wenyuan glared at him. “You brat, you haven’t even learned how to walk and you’re already thinking of running? You want me to be your sparring partner? You’re still far from that.”

Ye Feng pouted, “I think you’re just afraid that you’ll lose face if I injure you, right?”

Liu Wenyuan immediately rolled up his sleeves. “Looks like if I don’t teach you a lesson today, you’ll really be overestimating yourself.”

Ye Feng immediately covered his head and scurried away. “Master, please spare me!”

..

In the evening.

When Ye Feng walked back to the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa, he happened to meet Shen Baitian at the entrance of the villa.

She should have just returned from school.

As she walked, she lowered her head and was deep in thought.

Ye Feng called her several times, but she did not respond.

He could only speed up and catch up to her, patting her on the shoulder.

“Ah...”

Shen Baitian was shocked.

When she turned around and saw that it was Ye Feng, she was a little angry. “What are you doing? Don’t you know you can scare people to death?”

Ye Feng could not help but roll his eyes. “I’ve called you so many times. You’re the one who didn’t hear me, okay? What are you thinking? You’re so engrossed in your thoughts?”

Shen Baitian sighed helplessly. "Isn't it all because of that Mo Cong?"

When Ye Feng heard this name, he frowned immediately. "Is he still pestering you?"

Shen Baitian nodded. "That's right. I thought that after what happened the other day, he would back off. I didn't expect him to become even more aggressive."

Ye Feng's expression did not look too good. "What did he do this time?"

Shen Baitian hesitated for a moment. "He... Today, he declared war on you. He even said that whoever managed to win my heart first would have to drop out of Zhonghai University."

Ye Feng immediately pretended to be in a difficult position. "Drop out? Such a big bet? I'll have to consider this."

Shen Baitian suddenly felt a little angry. "What do you mean? Are you going to surrender without a fight and hand me over to someone else?"

Ye Feng held back his urge to laugh. "We are fake too. It's not worth it to take the risk of dropping out of school for a fake girlfriend."

Shen Baitian glared at him angrily. "Then what do you want me to do for you to agree to help me?"

Ye Feng touched his chin. His eyes were sizing her up.

“Unless...”

“You... What do you want? I’m telling you, don’t go too far!”

Shen Baitian immediately covered her chest and took a step back.

“You said you would help me wash my socks last time, but you haven’t fulfilled your promise yet. This time, I’ll add two pairs of underwear.”

“You... This is too much!”

“It’s fine if you don’t want to wash it. I can’t be bothered with your business.”

“Can I only wash one?”

“Three,”

“You just said two.”

“Four.”

“Stop! I’ll wash it, alright?”

“You should have been so obedient earlier.”

Ye Feng, I hate you!”

“Alright, I got it.”

“...”

Chapter 147 - 147 I'm Sorry, She's Mine

147 I’m Sorry, She’s Mine

The next morning, Ye Feng was preparing to head to the Xu family as usual.

Suddenly, he received a call from Lin Junjun. "Ye Feng, someone wants to rent your house. He's already at the management office. Can you come over?"

Ye Feng looked at the time. "Didn't I give you the key? You can just go with them."

He was about to hang up the phone.

At this moment, Lin Junjun suddenly said in a soft voice, "The other party is a man, and he specifically asked to rent the house next to Miss Shen's."

Ye Feng immediately stopped what he was doing, and he frowned.

The other party specifically asked to rent the house next to Shen Baitian?

What was his background?

"Alright, I'll be there immediately."

He agreed, changed into a set of casual clothes, and went straight to the Property Management Office of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa.

As soon as he arrived at the entrance of the Property Management Office of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa area, he heard Lin Junjun talking to someone.

“Why is the landlord not here yet? My time is very precious.”

“He’ll be here soon, please wait a moment.”

“Your Zhongtian Lake-View Villa area’s management is too lousy, right? Don’t you know that customers are god? Instead of asking the landlord to wait for me, he wants me to wait for him? Is there a mistake?”

“I’m sorry, I’m really sorry. I’ve already contacted the landlord. He’ll be here soon.”

“...”

When Ye Feng heard the man’s voice, a strange smile appeared on his face.

This was really a small world!

He pushed the door open and entered. As expected, he saw Mo Cong with his feet on the office table, looking like a boss.

“Ye Feng?”

When Mo Cong saw him walk in from outside, he was so shocked that he almost fell on his butt.

When he finally recovered and stood up from his chair again, he asked in a panic, “What are you doing here?”

Ye Feng had a funny expression on his face. “I haven’t asked you yet. Why are you here?”

Mo Cong took two steps back and looked around, as if he was looking for an escape route.

“I’m here to rent a house. Why can’t I be here?”

Ye Feng nodded. “What a coincidence, I’m the landlord of the house you want to rent.”

Upon hearing this, Mo Cong’s eyes widened. “What? You’re the landlord? Are you kidding me? Can you afford the houses here?”

Lin Junjun had no choice but to help explain, “Mr. Ye is indeed the landlord here. The house you have your eyes on is Mr. Ye’s.”

Mo Cong was completely dumbfounded.

He had only heard that Shen Baitian lived here, so he had come to rent a house with the intention of being in a favorable position. He wanted to live closer to Shen Baitian so that it would be more convenient for him to act.

He did not expect that the house he had his eyes on was Ye Feng's?

Ye Feng sat down on the sofa and crossed his legs. "Come on, let's talk. Which villa do you want to rent?"

Mo Cong's face twitched, and he immediately turned to look at Lin Qianqian. "Manager Lin, didn't you just say that there are a few more villas around Shen Baitian's place?"

Lin Qianqian nodded. "Yes. There are empty rooms on the left, right, and back of Miss Shen's villa."

Mo Cong immediately made the decision. "I'll rent the one on the left."

Lin Junjun looked at him apologetically. "I'm sorry, but the one on the left is also Mr. Ye's."

Mo Cong was a little dumbfounded. "What about the one on the right? Rent that one to me."

Lin Junjun scratched her head. "The one on the right is also Mr. Ye's."

Mo Cong was instantly infuriated. "Then the back should be fine, right?"

Lin Qianqian looked at him sympathetically. "Mr. Mo, I'll be honest with you. The few villas near Miss Shen all belong to Mr. Lin."

Mo Cong slammed the table with a bang. "Are you playing with me? Where did he get so many villas?"

Lin Junjun shrugged helplessly. "Although it's a little unbelievable, these villas do indeed belong to Mr. Lin. If you don't believe me, I can show you the sales contract."

Mo Cong felt that his blood pressure was a little high, so he tried his best to suppress his anger. "Alright, then pick a villa that doesn't belong to him. It's fine even if it's a little far away."

Lin Junjun immediately shook her head. "I'm sorry, I don't have any."

Mo Cong's eyes widened. "What do you mean don't have any?"

Lin Junjun had a helpless expression on her face. "Our Zhongtian Lake-View Villa has already been fully rented out. All the empty houses now belong to Mr. Ye."

Mo Cong could no longer control himself. He roared in anger, "Mr. Ye, Mr. Ye, why don't you just say that you're also Mr. Ye's?"

At this moment, Ye Feng walked over slowly and placed his hand on Lin Junjun's shoulder. "You're right, she is indeed mine."

Lin Junjun's face reddened, and she immediately lowered her head, but she didn't say anything.

Mo Cong glared at the 'adulterous couple' and gritted his teeth in hatred. "You're ruthless, Ye!"

After he finished speaking, he left angrily.

"Young Master Mo, are you really not going to rent it? I can give you a discount on the rent, haha..."

Ye Feng's mood was greatly improved when he saw that Mo Cong was almost angered to death.

"Can you take your hands off now?"

At this moment, Lin Junjun's slightly stiff voice was heard.

“Why are you so cold?”

Ye Feng saw that her expression wasn't right and was a little confused.

“Hmph, aren't you doing this for your Miss Shen? I've cooperated with you, so you should let go now, right?” Lin Junjun said as she tried to push his hand away.

Not only did Ye Feng not let go of her, he gripped her even tighter. “Why, are you jealous?”

Lin Junjun turned her head to the side. “I'm not. I'm not related to you, so what right do I have to be jealous?”

Ye Feng pinched his nose immediately, “You're still denying it? This vinegar smell is really strong. Sour, really sour!”

Lin Junjun burst into laughter and turned to him. “Is that Miss Shen your girlfriend?”

Ye Feng shook his head. “No, she's my classmate.”

Lin Junjun was skeptical. “Are you really just classmates? Is there no other relationship?”

Ye Feng moved closer to her with evil intentions. “What kind of relationship do you mean?”

Lin Junjun’s eyes met his, and her face immediately flushed red.

She wanted to dodge in her panic.

Suddenly, she twisted her high heels and was about to fall back.

Ye Feng was quick to react. He grabbed her waist and pulled her back.

The two of them immediately looked at each other, and they could even feel each other’s breathing.

The temperature in the room suddenly rose.

Chapter 148 - 148 Why Don't I Devote My Body To You?

148 Why Don't I Devote My Body To You?

Lin Junjun slowly closed her eyes under Ye Feng’s gaze, as if she was silently agreeing to something.

A top beauty was acting like she was waiting for him to pick her.

Which man could remain unmoved?

Ye Feng smiled. He started to get closer.

Closer.

Closer.

Even closer.

He was about to taste that alluring taste.

At that moment, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

“Cough, cough...”

He took a step back awkwardly and answered the call.

Immediately, Shen Baitian's cheerful voice came from the other side. "Ye Feng, I heard that you just angered Mo Cong to death? Is it true?"

Lin Junjun could tell that it was Shen Baitian who was calling.

Her expression instantly darkened.

At the same time, she silently turned around and left.

Ye Feng did not notice her expression and continued to talk to Shen Baitian on the phone. "Your news is really fast!"

"That's true. When I heard that Mo Cong went to the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa, I knew what he was up to. That's why I've been paying attention to his movements. When I heard that he left with a dejected face, I knew that you were the one who taught him a lesson."

Shen Baitian kept on chattering and was extremely excited.

"To help you, I've lost a large sum of rent. Tell me how you're going to compensate me?"

“Shall I treat you to a food stall?”

“I’ve lost a few million this time, and you’re just treating me to a meal at a food stall?”

“Then let’s eat two meals, hehe...”

“...”

Ye Feng didn’t have to wait for too long. Shen Baitian soon arrived in the red McLaren sports car.

Then, they went to the food stall that they had been to last time.

When the luxury supercar drove into the narrow alley again, it caused another sensation.

Many people ran up to watch.

But they didn’t dare to get too close.

After all, for a luxury car of this level, even the slightest scratch would be enough to make them go bankrupt.

Ye Feng and Shen Baitian went to the food stall that they had eaten at last time.

“You two are here again? Come sit, come sit.”

The boss immediately greeted them warmly.

“Boss, you still remember us?”

Shen Baitian pulled Ye Feng to a corner seat and looked at the boss with a smile.

“How can you not remember? A golden couple like you two is like a big star on TV. It’s hard for me not to remember you.”

The boss cleaned up the table and flattered.

“Who’s the golden couple with him?”

Shen Baitian glared at Ye Feng in annoyance.

Ye Feng felt wronged.

This was what the boss said, not him.

Why was she staring at him?

"I've been running this shop for decades, so I still have a good eye. The two of you are in love, a match made in heaven, I will not be wrong..."

"Boss, we're leaving if you keep talking nonsense."

Shen Baitian's face turned red from his words and she immediately interrupted him.

"Alright, alright, alright, I won't say anymore."

The boss immediately shut up and brought the menu to them!

Shen Baitian casually ordered some skewers and two cups of iced Coke.

The boss quickly served them.

“Please, Young Master Ye.”

Shen Baitian picked up a skewer and brought it to Ye Feng’s mouth.

“Sigh, I can’t eat anymore when I think about the few million yuan I’ve lost today.”

Ye Feng sighed and shook his head.

“Hey, that’s enough. Didn’t I treat you to skewers?”

Shen Baitian pouted unhappily.

“How can a meal of skewers make up for my broken heart?”

Ye Feng clutched his chest. He was in so much pain that he wished he was dead.

“Tsk, d*mn it!”

Shen Baitian glared at him and started eating.

“Tell me, how many times have I helped you since I met you? You owe me so many favors. Are you going to return them or not?”

Ye Feng also picked up a skewer and started eating.

“Return, I didn’t say I wouldn’t return it!”

Shen Baitian immediately nodded.

“How will you return it?”

“I’ll give you the money... That’s too vulgar. Besides, you don’t lack money. Then I’m the only one left. However...” Shen Baitian said in a joking tone, but her eyes were filled with hope.

“Uh...”

Ye Feng was speechless.

The people who were eating skewers at the food stall all looked at him with envy.

Such a beautiful girl had offered to devote her life to him.

They were afraid no normal man would be able to refuse it, right?

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment, then he shook his head in disgust.

“Come on, you don’t know how to wash clothes, you don’t know how to cook, you can be said to be useless, and you still want me to raise you for nothing? You wish!”

“Pfft...”

The crowd burst into laughter.

This guy was too mean.

Who would say that about a girl?

The smile on Shen Baitian's face suddenly froze, and she only reacted after a long time. "Who are you calling useless...? A virgin—"

As her mouth was stuffed with food, her words were a little unclear.

She made a "no" sound.

Ye Feng immediately shook his head in denial. "I said you're useless, but I didn't say you're not a virgin. How would I know if you're the one?"

"Ye Feng, I'm going to strangle you!"

Shen Baitian flew into a rage out of humiliation and immediately pounced on Ye Feng.

Ye Feng was too lazy to even turn his head. He directly stretched out a hand and grabbed her two wrists.

No matter how much strength she used, she could not break free.

"You... I'm so angry!"

Shen Baitian sat back in her seat dejectedly.

She couldn't win.

She couldn't beat him.

She could only turn her grief into strength and vent all her anger on the skewers.

She chewed it in big mouthfuls, her cheeks bulging.

It looked extremely cute.

"I forgot to tell you. I think I saw some garlic that you hate on the skewer. How does it taste?"

Ye Feng looked at her with a face that was asking for a beating.

"Blargh..."

Chapter 149 - 149 I'm Afraid I'll Hurt You

149 I'm Afraid I'll Hurt You

On the morning of the second day, Ye Feng went to the Xu family again.

Just as he entered the courtyard, he heard a man's voice.

"Miss Jingxin, what do you think of my Left Sun Fist?"

"It's pretty good," Xu Jingxin answered immediately, but her words sounded a little perfunctory.

"I'll teach you then?"

"No need, I'm not interested in kung fu."

"Girls can learn some self-defense skills to better protect themselves. Especially for a beautiful girl like you. You can't let your guard down. Come, I'll teach you."

"I..."

At this time, Ye Feng had already walked into the courtyard.

He saw a man who was only a few years older than him standing in front of Xu Jingxin, trying to please her.

“What’s going on?”

Ye Feng looked at Xu Jingxin and the man in confusion.

When Xu Jingxin saw Ye Feng, she seemed to be relieved, and a smile bloomed on her face. “Ye Feng, you’re here...”

Ye Feng nodded and glanced at the man. He turned to Xu Jingxin and asked, “Who is he?”

Without waiting for Xu Jingxin’s introduction, the man had already taken the initiative to speak. “You are Ye Feng, right?”

Ye Feng looked at him coldly. “That’s me. Who are you?”

The man immediately snorted coldly. “You’re so rude. Didn’t Master teach you the rules? Don’t you know how to bow when you see senior brother?”

Ye Feng was confused. “Senior brother? What senior brother?”

At this time, Liu Wenyan happened to walk out of the backyard. "This is your Seventh Senior Brother, Sun Tai. Didn't you say that it was boring to practice the wooden dummy alone? I'll get him to be your sparring partner."

Only then did Ye Feng suppress the dissatisfaction in his heart. He cupped his fists toward Sun Tai. "So it's Senior Brother Sun. Junior Brother greets Senior Brother."

Sun Tai glanced at him arrogantly. "Recently, I've heard Master say that he has accepted a new disciple with extraordinary talent. I've finally met him today, haha..."

Everyone could tell that there was a hint of sarcasm in his words.

Liu Wenyan furrowed his brows. "A'Tai, your junior brother joined the sect relatively late. As his senior brother, you have to guide him so that he doesn't take the wrong path."

Sun Tai said with a troubled expression, "Master, I'm usually very busy with work. Where do I find so much time?"

"Moreover, since Junior Brother Ye is a rare genius, why would he need my guidance?"

"I guess it won't be long before I need his guidance."

Liu Wenyuan looked at him with a serious face.

“You can put aside work for a while. My health hasn’t been as good as it was in the past few years, so I’m thinking of picking one of you to take over my position and protect Miss Xu for me. I hope that you will put in more effort and not let me down.”

Sun Tai’s eyes lit up.

There was a hint of infatuation in his eyes as he looked at Xu Jingxin.

“Don’t worry, Master. I won’t let you down.”

Liu Wenyuan nodded in satisfaction. “Alright, you guys can start practicing. Your junior brother’s foundation is still shallow, so you should give in to him a little.”

“Understood!”

Sun Tai immediately agreed. Then, he turned to Ye Feng. “Junior Brother Ye, make your move. Let me see how your basic skills are.”

Ye Feng immediately got into a fighting stance and prepared to attack.

Sun Tai, on the other hand, put his hands behind his back and didn't take it seriously.

"Senior Brother, you'd better be serious. I'm afraid I'll hurt you."

Ye Feng saw his attitude and immediately reminded him.

"Hahaha, I've already been in the sect for seven years. If I can still be injured by a newbie who's only been in the sect for seven days, then wouldn't my seven years of hard work have been for nothing?"

Sun Tai still looked indifferent.

"Alright, take this!"

Ye Feng did not say anything more. He immediately attacked him.

"Good!" Sun Tai shouted and dodged his attack easily.

Then, he changed his steps and easily circled behind the other party.

He deliberately wanted to show off in front of Xu Jingxin, so he naturally had to be more carefree.

Therefore, he did not take the opportunity to attack. He just stood with his hands behind his back, acting like an expert.

Ye Feng's attack missed, and his heart was somewhat shaken.

After all, this was his first time fighting with someone, so it was inevitable that he lacked experience.

If Sun Tai took the opportunity to attack from behind, he would have been defeated.

However, this shock only lasted for a moment. After a while, Ye Feng quickly recovered and continued to attack.

Sun Tai still had his hands behind his back. He just kept dodging but didn't fight back.

As the two of them attacked and dodged, they quickly fought from the courtyard to the pavilion.

At this time, Xu Jingxin kept looking at Ye Feng nervously, afraid that he would get hurt.

Liu Wenyuan could tell what she was thinking and smiled. "Don't worry, Sun Tai knows what he's doing. He won't hurt that kid."

Xu Jingxin nodded slightly, but the worry on her face did not decrease at all.

As the number of attacks increased, Ye Feng gradually entered a mysterious state.

His eyes and ears were unprecedentedly sharp, as if he could capture the trajectory of everything around him.

He was able to catch a tiny loophole from this subtle trajectory, including Sun Tai's every move. It was as if he could predict everything 0.01 seconds in advance with that subtle feeling.

Even though 0.01 seconds was extremely short, it was enough to determine the outcome of a battle.

Ye Feng was not sure if this was a real prediction or an illusion, so he could only try.

At this time, Sun Tai made a small mistake when he dodged to the left.

Ye Feng did not hesitate any longer. His right leg suddenly flew up.

It appeared 0.01 seconds in advance at the position where Sun Tai was dodging.

Bang!

A muffled sound immediately reverberated through the small courtyard.

Sun Tai stumbled and almost fell into the lotus pond in the courtyard.

However, it was a good thing that he was extremely stable and immediately stabilized his body.

..

But even so, after he stabilized himself, Sun Tai still looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.

“You... B*stard!”

Chapter 150 - 150 Not Very Harmful, But Extremely Insulting

150 Not Very Harmful, But Extremely Insulting

Yesterday, when Liu Wenyuan asked Sun Tai to spar with Ye Feng, Sun Tai was extremely unwilling.

However, when he heard that Xu Jingxin would be present today, he reluctantly agreed.

Ever since he had first met Xu Jingxin last year, he had been completely captivated by this beautiful girl with a unique temperament.

It was a rare opportunity for him to meet Xu Jingxin again, and to show off his strength to her.

Therefore, when he agreed, Sun Tai didn't take the sparring seriously. Instead, he regarded it as a personal martial arts show to show his charm.

..

In Sun Tai's mind, Ye Feng was a newbie without any foundation. He was not a threat to him at all.

Therefore, from the beginning of the sparring, he had the mentality of teasing the other party.

However, he had never expected that his opponent would be able to catch his slight mistake.

Although Ye Feng's kick was not very powerful, it made him lose face, and he lost face in front of Xu Jingxin.

At this moment, Xu Jingxin even praised him, “Ye Feng, you’re amazing!”

Even Liu Wenyuan, who was standing at the side, had a relieved smile on his face.

Even though Sun Tai had been careless in his attack just now, Ye Feng was sharp enough to find his weakness and make use of it.

This kind of battle awareness had already far exceeded his expectations.

How could he not be happy to have such a proud disciple?

..

Sun Tai’s heart suddenly became more and more resentful.

“Brat, if I don’t teach you a lesson, you won’t know how many eyes the king has.”

After he finished speaking, he immediately leaped up and his right foot suddenly blasted out.

“Sun Tai, stop!”

When Liu Wen Yuan saw this from afar, he immediately shouted and rushed over.

He could see that Sun Tai was completely enraged by the other party and was about to kill him.

Ye Feng was the disciple that he had been searching for using half his life before he could find him.

If he were to be crippled just like that, he would definitely regret it for the rest of his life.

And Ye Feng could clearly feel Sun Tai’s killing intent.

He quickly took a step back.

Bang!

Sun Tai kicked the stone table in the pavilion.

The stone table that was made of granite immediately shook a few times.

“Ah...” Xu Jingxin immediately screamed when she saw this.

Even if she didn't know kung fu, she could see Sun Tai's killing intent.

“Stop!” Xu Jingxin looked at Liu Wenyuan and said, “Uncle Liu, stop them!”

Sun Tai heard her worry for Ye Feng, he became even more jealous, and his attacks became even more ferocious.

Ye Feng was forced to retreat by him.

Although it looked like he was in danger, he had once again entered that mysterious state.

Sun Tai's every attack seemed to be within his predictions.

“Good!”

He saw Sun Tai throwing another punch.

This time, he did not continue to dodge.

His left hand reached out 0.01 seconds in advance and grabbed his wrist.

Then, he immediately punched out with his right fist.

Bang!

Sun Tai felt a sharp pain in his chest. His vision turned black and he almost fell.

But Ye Feng did not stop. His fists rained down like rain.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Although the strength of Ye Feng's fist was not very violent, who could withstand so many punches landing on the same spot?

Sun Tai was forced to retreat, and blood was flowing out of his mouth.

Liu Wen yuan, who was rushing over to help, immediately stopped and looked at the scene in a daze.

What was going on?

Ye Feng, who had just entered the sect, was actually starting to gain the upper hand?

And Sun Tai, who had been in the sect for seven years, was beaten up so badly that he couldn't even fight back?

This was not scientific!

"This guy is really unexpected!"

However, Xu Jingxin, who was far away, could not care less. She watched as Ye Feng turned from danger to safety and began to attack.

She couldn't help but let out a long sigh.

At the same time, her eyes flickered.

“You brat, I’ll kill you!”

Sun Tai was beaten up by a newbie who had just entered the sect. Although the damage wasn’t great, it was extremely humiliating.

This immediately made him fall into a state of madness.

After taking Ye Feng’s punch, he did not retreat anymore. Instead, he immediately counterattacked like a madman.

However, Ye Feng did not give him a chance this time.

He dodged his opponent’s attack and reached out with both hands to grab his clothes.

Then, he used a move to pull a thousand catties with four tael and led it forward.

Sun Tai’s body flew out with a ‘whoosh’.

Splash...

He fell directly into the lotus pond, causing a large splash.

Liu Wenyuan and Xu Jingxin widened their eyes in disbelief.

If someone had told them before that a wily old fox who had been practicing for more than seven years would be defeated by a newbie who had just entered the sect less than a week ago...

They would never believe it.

They might even suspect that there was something wrong with their brain.

However, the truth was right in front of their eyes, and they had no choice but to believe it.

Ye Feng, a new recruit who had only been a disciple for a few days, had actually beaten up his senior brother who had been in the sect for seven years.

In the end, he even threw him into the lotus pond.

This was simply too unbelievable!

It was especially so for Liu Wenyuan. He knew very well how powerful his disciple Sun Tai was.

Even though his seventh disciple's talent could not be compared to Ye Feng, he was still considered to have a good aptitude.

In addition, he was quite diligent in his cultivation.

Even among the elite bodyguards who didn't show their strength, he was not bad.

At this moment, he was actually defeated by Ye Feng so easily?

'Hahaha...'

'The heavens have eyes, they actually let me, Liu Wenyuan, take in such a rare genius.'

'This old man can die without regrets!'

Just as he was thanking the heavens and earth, he suddenly heard Sun Tai cry for help from the pool.

"Ah... Help me... Help me..."

Even though the pond wasn't deep, it was still dangerous for a non-swimmer.

Senior Brother Sun started to struggle desperately in the water.

Liu Wenyan immediately looked at Ye Feng. "Xiao Feng, what are you doing? Hurry up and go into the water to save your senior brother."

Ye Feng was in a difficult position. "Master, I don't know how to swim. Why don't you go down and save him?"

Liu Wenyan was also reluctant. "I just changed into a new set of clothes today. Besides, I'm already so old. It would be bad if I fall sick in the water. You should go down."

"Master, I really don't know how to swim. What if Senior Brother can't be saved and I drown with him? You're already so old anyway..."

"Shut up, you traitorous disciple. Do you know what it means to respect your teacher?"

"Then, for the sake of fairness, let's play rock-paper-scissors?"

“Sure, rock-paper-scissors.”

“Rock-paper-scissors,”

“Rock-paper-scissors...”