

100 Million 151

Chapter 151 - 151 Sorry To Disturb You

151 Sorry To Disturb You

On the other side, while Ye Feng and Liu Wenyuan were having fun, the security guards who heard the news came and saved Sun Tai.

At this time, Sun Tai's stomach had already filled up with a lot of water, and he could spit out a pillar of water when he opened his mouth.

Liu Wenyuan sighed and shook his head. "I told you not to underestimate Junior Brother Ye. Why didn't you listen?"

"Master... When did you... Say that before... Didn't you say that he... Was just getting started... and let me hold back..." As Sun Tai spoke, he spat out water, his face full of resentment.

"Haha, you've suffered a big loss, right?"

"Cough, cough... This time, I actually wanted to teach you a lesson. In the future, no matter what kind of opponent you face, you can't let your guard down, understand?" Liu Wenyuan's face turned red and he immediately changed his words. "A lion uses all his strength when hunting a rabbit."

In fact, Liu Wenyuan did not know that Ye Feng was so good at fighting.

Fortunately, the sparring partner today was Sun Tai. If he had rashly entered the field, he might have ended up with a face full of dust.

Sun Tai looked at Ye Feng deeply. He stood up and cupped his fists. "Junior Brother Ye, I am convinced, I am sincerely convinced."

"You've only entered the sect for such a short period of time, yet you've already improved so much. You're definitely worthy of the word 'genius'."

As the saying goes, don't hit a smiling person.

Sun Tai had already taken the initiative to show his goodwill, and Ye Feng naturally had no reason to reject him.

He immediately smiled faintly. "Senior Brother Sun, you're too polite. You were just careless for a moment."

"If it was a life-and-death battle, I would have died many times today."

Sun Tai's expression became a little better after hearing what he said.

At this time, Xu Jingxin walked up to Ye Feng. "I'm suddenly interested in kung fu, I wonder if you're willing to teach me?"

Hearing this, Ye Feng waved his hand immediately. "I am also a newbie who just entered the sect. With my mediocre skills, how would I dare to teach you?"

Xu Jingxin didn't take it seriously. "It's because you've just entered the sect that you've gained a lot of insight. That's why you're more suitable to teach me. Am I right, Uncle Liu?"

Liu Wenyuan knew what she was thinking, so he nodded and said, "Yes, yes, Xiao Feng is the most suitable candidate."

Ye Feng immediately turned to look at him.

Master, you're going to sell out your disciple just like that?

Liu Wenyuan looked at him helplessly.

Master was also under the roof and had no choice but to lower his head!

"Are you going to agree or not?"

Xu Jingxin immediately pulled Ye Feng's sleeve.

"Alright, as long as you're not afraid that I'll lead you astray, I can try."

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only nod and agree.

Xu Jingxin's pretty face immediately showed a happy expression.

Looking at her, she didn't look like she wanted to learn martial arts.

It was clear that the drunkard's intentions were not in the wine.

When Sun Tai saw this, he immediately felt a little sad.

However, he was already convinced of Ye Feng's abilities.

He knew that this little junior brother's future achievements in martial arts would definitely be far above his.

He might even reach the legendary Grandmaster realm.

Hence, he did not feel much jealousy.

He could only hide his feelings for Xu Jingxin deep in his heart.

A woman like Xu Jingxin, he knew that he could not touch her now.

Perhaps, only Grandmaster-level characters were worthy of her?

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One day later, in Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, Shen Baitian's nostrils were stuffed with two pieces of toilet paper. "Ye Feng, isn't the smell of your socks a little too rich?"

However, even so, it still couldn't stop the unique rich smell of the sock.

When she asked for Ye Feng's help, she agreed to wash his socks and had been hiding from him.

She didn't expect that when she came back from school today, she would be blocked by this guy at the gate. Then, she was dragged here and began her painful journey.

"Nonsense. If it wasn't for the rich smell, I would have washed it myself."

Ye Feng leaned on the sofa leisurely, sipping tea and reading a book.

"You're already so rich. Do you still care about a few pairs of socks? Why don't I buy you a few pairs? Don't make me wash it," Shen Baitian pleaded with a pained expression.

"That won't do. Frugality is a fine tradition of our old Ye family. It can't be broken here."

Ye Feng sipped his tea elegantly.

"Then, is 'don't give what you don't want' a fine tradition of your Ye family? You don't want to wash your socks, so why should I wash them?"

Shen Baitian raised her hands in protest.

"I only know that 'you must keep your word and do it accordingly'. This is what you promised before. How can you go back on your word?" Ye Feng argued.

“Hmph, if you can help me get rid of that Mo Cong, I’ll take care of all your socks in the future.”

Shen Baitian had no choice but to continue rubbing those stinky socks.

“What’s wrong? That kid is still bothering you?”

Hearing her words, Ye Feng immediately frowned.

He had thought that Mo Cong had learned his lesson and backed off.

“Yeah, now he’s coming over to pester me whenever he has the chance. I’m so annoyed.”

Shen Baitian’s small face wrinkled up, looking very cute.

“Who is this Mo Cong? Why haven’t I heard of him before? He’s already been turned into such a mess, yet he’s still so indomitable. Logically speaking, he shouldn’t be some unknown person.”

Ye Feng looked at Shen Baitian in confusion.

“He just transferred here from Southern Guangdong Province some time ago. I’ve asked someone to investigate him. The teachers at his previous school said that he’s good in his studies and has good character. He’s a good student with good character and learning.”

Shen Baitian pursed her lips, obviously not believing in these lies.

“Good conduct? Haha...”

Ye Feng laughed.

“That Mo Cong, no matter how you look at it, doesn’t seem to have a good character?”

“I also think that it’s a little ridiculous, but all the teachers have said the same thing. He can’t possibly have bribed everyone, right?”

Shen Baitian was also confused.

“That’s strange. Why would a ‘good student’ keep pestering you?”

Ye Feng immediately frowned and fell into deep thought.

Just then, his phone suddenly rang.

The caller ID showed that it was an unknown number.

When he answered the call, he heard Chu Tiankuo's voice on the other end.

"Mr. Ye, I'm really sorry to disturb you again. The gentleman who asked me to buy King Xiang's treasure map is willing to raise the price to 50 million. Are you willing to sell it?"

"President Chu, you can help me ask that gentleman. If he has King Xiang's secret treasure map, I'm willing to buy it for 100 million."

Ye Feng was really annoyed, and his tone was not very good.

"Ahem, Mr. Ye, I'm only doing this because someone asked me to. I really have no choice. I'm sorry to disturb you."

Chu Tiankuo was about to hang up the phone.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly thought of something. "I remember that President Chu is from Southern Guangdong Province, right? I'd like to ask you about someone."

Chapter 152 - 152 Character? That Kid Doesn't Have Such a Thing?

152 Character? That Kid Doesn't Have Such a Thing?

“Mr. Ye, please speak.”

On the other side of the phone, Chu Tiankuo listened patiently.

“I wonder if President Chu has heard of the name Mo Cong?” Ye Feng did not beat around the bush, he immediately asked.

“Mo Cong? Are you talking about that Mo Chaosheng, Boss Mo’s son?”

Chu Tiankuo thought for a moment and asked.

“Who is Mo Chaosheng?”

Ye Feng did not know if it was true, he could only ask again.

“Mo Chaosheng is a well-known entrepreneur in Southern Guangdong Province. I heard that he went to Zhonghai City to develop his business.”

Chu Tiankuo wasn't sure.

"That should be him. How's Mo Chaosheng's son's character?"

After Ye Feng confirmed Mo Chaosheng's identity, he continued to ask.

"Hehe, character? That kid doesn't have that kind of stuff," Chu Tiankuo said in a disdainful tone.

"The things that he did in Southern Guangdong Province can be said to be the wrath of the heavens and the resentment of the people."

"I heard that he got a girl pregnant some time ago. The girl committed suicide by jumping off a building out of shame and anger. The girl's family is also quite powerful. They seemed to want to hire a killer to kill the kid, so Mo Chaosheng took his son to Zhonghai..."

As he spoke, Chu Tiankuo continued to list out all the immoral things that Mo Cong had done.

All in all, it was not too much to describe them as countless.

Ye Feng couldn't bear to listen any longer. After hearing Chu Tiankuo mention Mo Cong's glorious deeds, he immediately interrupted Chu Tiankuo's endless complaints. "Alright, I've more or less understood it. Thank you, President Chu."

He felt that if he continued to listen, his three views would be shattered.

"Mr. Ye, you're too kind. Are you sure you don't want to consider selling King Xiang's secret treasure map..."

Pa!

Ye Feng hung up the phone and turned to look at Shen Baitian.

He had put it on speaker earlier.

Shen Baitian had also heard all the dirty things that Mo Cong had done.

"I didn't expect Mo Cong to be so disgusting."

At that moment, she was rubbing the sock in her hands with a face full of resentment, as if she was treating the sock as Mo Cong himself.

“Using the word ‘scum’ to describe him is an insult to the word ‘scum’,” Ye Feng also added.

“But there are so many girls in Zhonghai University. Why did he choose me?”

Shen Baitian was still a little puzzled.

“Your family is so rich, and you’re so pretty. Is it strange for them to target you?” Ye Feng asked.

“This is the first time you’ve said that I’m pretty.”

Shen Baitian immediately lowered her head shyly.

“Young miss, that’s not the main point. Isn’t the main point how to get rid of Mo Cong’s pestering?”

Ye Feng patted his head.

“That’s not important. I didn’t like him before, and now that I know his disgusting character, I don’t like him even more. Let’s not think about this anymore. Let’s go out for dinner? I’ll treat you.”

“You haven’t finished washing my socks. Don’t try to fool me.”

“Aiya, the socks have to be washed and the rice has to be eaten. I’ll wash them when I come back after eating.”

“This is more like it.”

..

After Ye Feng and Shen Baitian finished their meal, they were about to return to the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa.

At this moment, a system notification suddenly sounded in his ear.

[New chance navigation detected- Stop Mo Cong from doing evil.]

Ye Feng heard the system notification and was stunned for a moment.

The system had not appeared for a long time.

He had even wondered if the system would never appear again.

It was for this reason that he had put in so much effort in learning kung fu during this period of time.

Only by increasing his own strength could he better protect himself and the people he wanted to protect.

He did not expect the system to appear again.

What shocked him even more was that the opportunity mission detected by the system was actually related to Mo Cong.

Could it be that this evil b*stard had started to do evil again?

“Where are you going?”

Shen Baitian noticed that Ye Feng had changed his driving route and was curious.

“You’ll know when we get there.”

Ye Feng did not explain further. He continued to drive according to the system's navigation.

Soon, they arrived at an underground parking lot.

"Help me..."

As soon as the car entered the parking lot, they heard a girl's shrill scream.

"What happened here?"

Shen Baitian's face immediately revealed a look of horror.

Without Ye Feng's reply, she already had an answer.

In the empty parking lot, a man was waving a baseball bat and beating a woman up.

There were also a few burly men in black surrounding her, blocking all the escape routes of the woman.

When Shen Baitian saw the man, she was stunned.

The man was none other than Mo Cong.

At this moment, that woman had already been beaten beyond recognition by him.

Her hair was disheveled and body was covered in blood. She was curled up on the ground, motionless, and only her mouth was still weakly calling for help.

“Stop!” Shen Baitian immediately shouted and got out of the car.

Ye Feng was afraid that she would be in danger, so he immediately followed her down.

Mo Cong waved the baseball bat and was about to continue smashing it when he suddenly heard Shen Baitian’s voice.

He hurriedly threw the baseball bat to a burly man in black behind him.

“Baitian, what are you doing here?”

After he returned the baseball bat to the man in black, he immediately put on an innocent look.

The more he acted like this, the more disgusted Shen Baitian felt.

She immediately asked, “Mo Cong, are you still human? How can you be so cruel to a girl?”

Upon hearing her question, Mo Cong immediately put on an innocent expression.

“Baitian, it’s not what you think, it’s... This woman stole my things, so I’m just teaching her a little lesson.”

Shen Baitian was furious. “You call this a little lesson? If you keep hitting her, she’ll die.”

Mo Cong hurriedly waved his hands. “How could that be? I know what I’m doing.”

“For this kind of person, we have to let her remember so that she won’t steal other people’s things again.”

At this moment, the girl on the ground said with difficulty, “I ... I didn’t steal anything from him. He r*ped me and threatened to kill my whole family if I dared to call the police...”

“B*tch, you dare to slander me?”

Upon hearing the woman's words, Mo Cong's expression changed drastically.

He took the baseball bat from his underling again and was about to swing it down.

This time, before his baseball bat could land, Ye Feng had already charged forward.

In the next second, he appeared in front of him.

Mo Cong's vision blurred, and the baseball bat in his hand disappeared without a trace.

Then, there was a loud bang.

A loud crashing sound reverberated throughout the entire underground parking lot.

Chapter 153 - 153 Case Solved, An Unexpected Surprise

153 Case Solved, An Unexpected Surprise

"Ah..."

Mo Cong felt a sharp pain in his head, and then blood started to flow down his forehead.

“Kill him, kill him for me!” he immediately roared at his subordinates.

The few muscular men in black finally reacted, They immediately attacked Ye Feng.

Seeing this, Shen Baitian immediately screamed, “Ye Feng, run!”

But Ye Feng chuckled, and he immediately pounced toward them.

He showed no mercy to these b*stards who helped an evildoer.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

The baseball bat danced in his hand.

In an instant, he had defeated all the men in black.

The few men who were filled with killing intent just now were all lying on the ground, wailing in pain.

When Shen Baitian saw Ye Feng's god-like performance, she was so shocked that her mouth was wide open.

This man was simply too handsome!

Mo Cong also widened his eyes in disbelief.

He had done too many wicked things in the past, and many people had threatened to kill him.

That was why his father had spent a lot of money to hire these bodyguards.

And these bodyguards were all true elites.

To think that they were all dealt with by Ye Feng in a few moves.

Seeing Ye Feng walking toward him, he was so scared that he quickly retreated.

"You... Don't come near me, I'm warning you..."

Ye Feng threw away the baseball bat and punched him in the chest.

Bang!

Mo Cong was sent flying more than a meter away before he crashed heavily onto the ground.

Before he could even get up from the ground, Ye Feng's fists rained down on him.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

"Pfft..."

Mo Cong vomited blood and looked extremely pathetic.

Shen Baitian did not dare to look at the bloody scene and immediately helped the girl up. "What you said just now, is it true?"

When the girl heard her question, she immediately nodded her head heavily, and then her eyes turned red.

“I know you. I’m also a student of Zhonghai University!”

“Yesterday, I was forcefully taken to a hotel near the school and r*ped by him.”

“I wanted to call the police immediately, but he threatened me with my family, and...”

“You’re talking nonsense... I don’t even know you...” Even though Mo Cong had been beaten to the point of spitting blood, he was still trying his best to deny it.

The girl glared at him hatefully. “You still want to deny it? You even recorded the entire process. Do you dare to let us see your phone?”

Mo Cong’s expression changed drastically, and he immediately reached into his pocket.

Ye Feng took out his phone from his pocket.

“Give me back my phone!”

Mo Cong pounced at him like a madman.

Ye Feng did not show any mercy, he directly sent a flying kick, sending him back to the ground.

Then, he clicked on the phone and found that it had been set to unlock with a face.

He immediately grabbed Mo Cong's hair and unlocked his phone.

The phone was immediately unlocked.

When Ye Feng clicked into the photo album, he was immediately stunned by the contents.

Shen Baitian also came over curiously.

When she saw the contents, her face immediately turned red.

She spat and immediately dodged.

The album was filled with unsightly photos and videos.

Some of the victims were drugged, some were drunk, and some were forced to have s*x...

All in all, it was no less than a few hundred.

“Animal!”

Ye Feng was furious. He could not help but kick Mo Cong in the face.

“Ah...”

Mo Cong covered his swollen face and looked at Ye Feng with hatred.

“Surnamed Ye, I advise you not to meddle in other people’s business. I know you’re quite capable, but there are some people you can’t afford to offend. Don’t bring disaster upon yourself!”

“Oh, really? I’m looking forward to it!”

Ye Feng laughed coldly. He then gave him a few more heavy kicks.

“Get lost!”

“Give me back my phone.”

Mo Cong got up from the ground, still unwilling to give up. He wanted to get his phone back.

“Since you don’t want to get lost, then continue to lie down,” Ye Feng said. He was about to continue.

Mo Cong didn’t dare to speak any more nonsense. He immediately covered his head and fled.

His subordinates also fled.

Ye Feng then walked toward the girl. “Where do you live? Shall we send you back?”

The girl shook her head. “I’m from another city. I usually live on campus. I didn’t dare to let my family know about this, for fear of implicating them.”

Ye Feng opened his mouth, but he did not know how to comfort her.

The girl looked at the two of them gratefully. “Thank you so much for today. If you hadn’t arrived in time, I might have been beaten to death by him.”

Shen Baitian hugged her scarred body. "What are your plans for the future?"

The girl gritted her teeth. "If I just take this lying down, I don't know how many more girls will fall into his hands."

"Now, since I have the evidence, I will definitely call the police and expose his evil deeds to the public."

Then, she turned to look at Ye Feng. "Can you send me my video too? This can be used as evidence and handed over to the police and court."

Ye Feng admired her courage.

If she really did that, she would inevitably be pointed at and criticized by others.

However, she was still willing to call the police.

This wasn't something an ordinary person could do.

Immediately, Ye Feng sent her video to her phone.

“Then I’ll take my leave first.”

The girl bowed to the two of them again in thanks, then limped out.

After taking a few steps, she suddenly turned back and said, “By the way, when that b*stard r*ped me, he received a call. I seem to have heard him mention something about King Xiang’s map...”

“King Xiang’s secret treasure map?”

Ye Feng and Shen Baitian spoke almost at the same time.

“I think so. He seems to be taking it seriously. He even stopped his violence temporarily after receiving that call. If you want to deal with him, it might be of some use to you...”

After the girl finished speaking, she turned around and left.

“You’ve heard of the map of King Xiang’s secret treasure map?”

After the girl left, Ye Feng turned to look at Shen Baitian.

Just now, Shen Baitian could actually call out the name of King Xiang's secret treasure map.

He couldn't help but be surprised.

"Of course, because my grandfather has a fragment of King Xiang's secret treasure map."

Shen Baitian immediately nodded.

"What? Your grandfather actually has a fragment of King Xiang's secret treasure map?"

Ye Feng could not believe his ears.

"Yes, I think my grandfather got it by chance when he was young. He threw it in the corner of his study. The nanny almost threw it away last time,"

Shen Bai explained with a smile.

"If that's the case, the reason why Mo Cong has been pestering you is most likely because of King Xiang's secret treasure map."

Ye Feng immediately thought of something.

“Right, that must be it!”

Shen Baitian also nodded in agreement.

“Oh, right, how did you know about King Xiang’s secret treasure map?”

Chapter 154 - 154 Accidentally Hugging Onto Two Thick Thighs?

154 Accidentally Hugging Onto Two Thick Thighs?

Ye Feng immediately told Shen Baitian how he obtained King Xiang’s secret treasure map fragments.

“Is this thing really that precious?”

Shen Baitian was curious after hearing his story.

“Whether it’s precious or not, it varies from person to person,” Ye Feng immediately explained to her. “After all, no one has managed to collect all of these in the past 2,000 years.”

“And if we can’t gather all of the treasure map, then these fragments are worthless.”

“At best, it’s just a sheepskin scroll that’s a little older.”

“You’re right. How about I help you steal my grandpa’s King Xiang’s secret treasure map?” Shen Baitian immediately suggested.

“Ah? Stealing?” Ye Feng was dumbfounded.

“That’s right. He has so many treasures anyway, and he doesn’t care much about this King Xiang’s secret treasure map. It’s useless to keep it with him,” Shen Baitian said matter-of-factly.

Ye Feng could not help but shake his head.

It was said that a grown woman should not be kept at home, and keeping her around would create enmity.

He didn’t really believe it in the past.

Now, he understood a little.

“I do want King Xiang’s secret treasure map, but I’d better talk to your grandfather openly. There’s no need to steal it.”

Ye Feng did not want to offend Grandpa Shen for a fragment of King Xiang’s secret treasure map.

“What’s wrong with that? When I was young, I often stole his collections and sold them for money, then bought snacks to eat.”

Shen Baitian pursed her lips in disapproval.

Three black lines immediately appeared on Ye Feng’s forehead.

He could even imagine the scene of Grandpa Shen flying into a rage.

With such a precious granddaughter, he was already very lucky that he didn’t die of anger.

At this moment, the system notification sounded in his ear again.

[Congratulations to the host for completing the destiny navigation! System reward: One Nine Dragon Cup.]

After hearing about the system's reward, his eyes lit up.

He remembered that the first time he met Grandpa Shen at the antique market, it was because of the Nine Dragon Cup.

Grandpa Shen seemed to like the cup very much.

Then, it shouldn't be a problem for him to exchange the Nine Dragon Cup for the King Xiang's secret treasure map fragment, right?

Thinking of this, he immediately turned his head and looked at Shen Baitian.

"I have an idea. You can 'accidentally' disclose a piece of information to your grandfather. Just say that I have a Nine Dragon Cup in my hand..."

Shen Baitian listened to his plan seriously and nodded from time to time.

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When Ye Feng returned to the villa, he saw an ancient-looking jade cup on the coffee table in the living room.

It was very similar to the Nine Dragon Cup he saw at the antique market last time.

The only difference was the shape of the jade dragon on the cup.

Whether he could get King Xiang's secret treasure map fragment or not depended on this Nine Dragon Cup.

He played with the jade cup for a while before putting it away.

After a simple wash-up, he went to bed and slept.

Just as he was in a daze from his sleep, he was suddenly awoken by the urgent ringing of his mobile phone.

He answered the call with sleepy eyes.

Shen Guanlin's excited voice immediately came from the other side. "Xiao Feng, I heard from Tiantian that you have a Nine Dragon Cup in your hand? Is that true?"

Ye Feng looked at his watch. It was already 3 am.

“Grandpa Shen, can we talk about this tomorrow?”

“I know it’s not good to disturb you so late at night, but after I heard the news, I felt like a hundred claws were scratching my heart. I couldn’t fall asleep even after tossing and turning in bed, so I could only call you.”

“You can’t sleep, but you won’t let anyone else sleep either?”

“It’s my fault. I’ll be careful next time. You haven’t told me yet. Do you really have a Nine Dragon Cup?”

“Yes...”

“That’s great. Come to our house with Tiantian tomorrow and bring the Nine Dragon Cup. I still have a lot of good things here. You can take a look.”

“I don’t know anything about these things...”

Ye Feng was halfway through his sentence when he suddenly thought of someone. “How about this? I’ll bring Chen Qiushan from Sotheby’s Auction House over tomorrow and ask him to take a look for you.”

“What? You even know Chen Qiushan? That’s great, I’ve been wanting to get to know him for a long time, but I haven’t found the right opportunity. You must invite him tomorrow.”

“Of course, of course. Hurry up and go to sleep,” Ye Feng quickly agreed and hung up the phone.

He rolled his eyes and immediately revealed an evil smile.

He dialed Chen Qiushan’s number immediately.

After a long time, the call was connected.

Chen Qiushan’s sobbing voice could be heard from the other end. “Brother Ye, why are you calling me so late at night? What’s the matter?”

Ye Feng resisted the urge to laugh. “Nothing, I just wanted to say good night to you!”

“I... Can I curse?”

Chen Qiushan almost cursed out loud, but he managed to control himself.

“I’m just joking. I actually wanted to ask if you’re free tomorrow.”

Ye Feng immediately became serious.

“You’re calling me in the middle of the night. Even if I’m not free, I should at least make time to come. What’s the matter?”

Chen Qiushan’s voice was filled with helplessness.

“I have a friend who recently bought quite a lot of collectibles. I want you to help me take a look.”

“Is such a small matter worth my personal attention? I’ll send one of my men over to take a look tomorrow.”

“No, I’ve already promised them that I’ll definitely invite you. Just do me a favor.”

“What friend? It’s that important?”

“Shen Guanlin. I wonder if you know him?”

“Who is it? Shen Guanlin? Old Master Shen?”

“Yeah, what’s wrong?”

“I’ve long heard of Old Master Shen’s great name, but I’ve never had the chance to meet him. I’m more than happy to have the opportunity to pay him a visit.”

“Is Old Master Shen’s name that big?”

“Please remove the word ‘is’. Old Master Shen is an influential figure in Zhonghai, and everyone respects him.”

“How about comparing him to Tan Bohong?”

“Let’s put it this way. If you want the official road to be successful, go and beg Tan Bohong. If you want to be all-powerful in the business world, you have to go to Shen Guanlin. With these two people, it’ll be hard for you not to be promoted and rich.”

“In that case, I’ve accidentally hugged onto two big thighs?”

“That’s right. You’ll definitely rise to the top and become the pillar of our Zhonghai City!”

Ye Feng fell into deep thought.

Between two thighs...

Then what was he?

Chapter 155 - 155 Old Master Shen's Attention

155 Old Master Shen's Attention

The next morning.

Ye Feng picked up Shen Baitian and headed to the Shen family together.

Shen Guanlin had been waiting at the gate for a long time.

The core members of the Shen family followed behind him.

When they saw Ye Feng's arrival, everyone from the Shen family was stunned.

This morning, before the sun had even risen, the old man had already run to the door to wait.

He didn't want to say who he was waiting for.

They had thought that it was some distinguished guest.

After all, in this day and age, the number of people who could make Shen Guanlin personally come out to welcome them could be counted on his fingers.

Therefore, the core members of the Shen family had to wait at the door.

They did not expect Shen Guanlin to be waiting for Ye Feng.

They couldn't help but be secretly shocked.

What kind of magic did this young man have?

To actually be so highly regarded by the Old Master?

“Xiao Feng, you’ve finally come? If you still didn’t come, this old man would have gone to your house to find you.”

Shen Guanlin quickly walked forward and held Ye Feng’s hand affectionately.

Shen Baitian pouted unhappily. “Grandpa, do you only have eyes for Ye Feng? Can’t you see your granddaughter? She’s a living person!”

“I see it, I see it.”

Grandpa Shen nodded perfunctorily and continued to look at Ye Feng. “Did you bring the things?”

“I brought it.” Ye Feng waved the bag in his hand.

“Quickly take it out and let me see.” As Shen Guanlin spoke, he was about to snatch it.

Ye Feng immediately dodged. “We’re just looking at it here?”

Shen Guanlin smacked his head. “I’m really old and muddle-headed. Let’s go, I’ll bring you to my study room.”

But Ye Feng stopped. "Wait a minute, there is still one more person."

At this moment, a white Mercedes-Benz DLC slowly drove over.

Then, they saw Chen Qiushan get out of the car and walk over quickly.

"Hello, Old Master Shen, I'm Chen Qiushan. Nice to meet you!"

Shen Guanlin also shook hands with him with a smile. "I've long heard of Mr. Chen's great name. It's like thunder piercing my ears. When Xiao Feng said he could invite you here yesterday, I thought he was bragging."

Chen Qiushan immediately smiled bitterly. "Brother Ye called me at three in the morning. When I heard that he was here to see you, I didn't dare to neglect him."

His words had two meanings.

First, he said that Ye Feng called him at three in the morning, which showed that the relationship between the two was not shallow.

Then, he expressed how much he valued Shen Guanlin.

This simple sentence made Ye Feng and Shen Guanlin extremely happy.

“Xiao Feng, you’re too insensible. How can you call someone at three in the morning?”

Shen Guanlin put on the attitude of an elder and glared at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng was speechless.

Who was the one who woke him up at 3 am last night with a phone call?

And now, he was turning his back on him?

Shen Guanlin ignored him and continued to look at Chen Qiushan. “Mr. Chen, Xiao Feng is still young and insensible. For my sake, please be more forgiving to him.”

Chen Qiushan nodded. “Of course, of course.”

However, he was quite shocked in his heart.

From Old Master Shen's words, one could tell how much he valued Ye Feng.

Then, he glanced at Shen Baitian, who was beside him.

It further confirmed the conjecture in his heart.

Could it be that Old Master Shen wanted to train Ye Feng to be the successor of the Shen family?

If that were the case, Ye Feng's future would be limitless!

"Alright, let's not chat outside. Come in quickly."

As Shen Guanlin spoke, he immediately led the two of them into the courtyard.

After passing through the winding corridor, the four of them quickly arrived at Shen Guanlin's study room.

The other members of the Shen family were not qualified to enter this place.

Therefore, when they saw Shen Guanlin leading the group over, they all dispersed tactfully.

“Xiao Feng, Mr. Chen, these are all my collections from all these years. Can you two help me take a look?”

After entering the study.

Shen Guanlin pointed at the antique calligraphy and paintings in the room and looked at the two of them in a dazzling manner.

His study room was very large, and there were many wooden shelves in it. On the shelves were all kinds of porcelain, jade, and bronze ware.

The walls were also filled with the paintings of various famous people.

It was not an exaggeration to say that it was a small antique shop.

“Old Master Shen’s collection is naturally the best of the best!” Chen Qiushan praised before he even looked at it.

Shen Guanlin touched his beard smugly.

He had two things in his life that he was proud of.

One was the one who built the Shen family's huge foundation from scratch.

The other was that he had made quite a lot of achievements in the collection aspect and had collected many precious treasures.

Chen Qiushan was very professional.

First, he took out a pair of white gloves from his pocket and put them on. Then, he walked to the wooden shelf and picked up a piece of porcelain to carefully examine it.

However, after looking at it for a while, the expression on his face stiffened.

Then, he immediately picked up a jade artifact at the side, and the expression on his face became even weirder.

Seeing his expression, Ye Feng also activated the system's deep scan function and looked around.

Then, he had the same expression as Chen Qiushan.

The two of them looked at each other and saw the word 'embarrassment' in each other's eyes.

Most of the 'treasures' in Old Master Shen's collection were counterfeits.

"How is it? My collection is pretty good, isn't it?"

Shen Guanlin looked at the two of them with a smug expression.

"Cough, cough... It's pretty good."

Chen Qiushan could not bear to hurt him, so he nodded against his will.

He didn't expect that the all-powerful Old Master Shen was an idiot when it came to collecting antiques.

Those scammers had probably earned a fortune from him alone, right?

"Xiao Feng, which one do you like? Feel free to take it. "

Shen Guanlin waved his hand at Ye Feng heroically, like a collector.

“That... I don’t think I’ll take away someone else’s love, right?” Ye Feng politely declined.

He didn’t plan to open a garbage disposal station.

Why would he want this trash?

“You’re the one who didn’t want it, not that I didn’t give it to you. Then... can you show me the Nine Dragon Cup now?”

Shen Guanlin rubbed his hands together, looking like a monkey in a rush.

It was like a lecherous man waiting for a beautiful woman to strip herself.

Chapter 156 - 156 Take What You Need and Return After! Great Deal

156 Take What You Need and Return After! Great Deal

When Ye Feng took out the Nine Dragon Cup, Shen Guanlin’s eyes were wide open.

He held the jade cup in his hands with an infatuated look.

Even Shen Baitian couldn't stand it anymore. "Grandpa, can you take care of your image?"

Shen Guanlin didn't care at all. "We're not outsiders. What's there to pay attention to?"

Shen Baitian was speechless.

If outsiders knew that Old Master Shen, who had been at the top of Zhonghai City for decades, was actually like this, would the Shen family be able to hold their heads high in the future?

However, Shen Guanlin quickly regained his senses and turned to look at Ye Feng.

"Xiao Feng, I'll take this Nine Dragon Cup. Name your price."

Ye Feng was in a difficult position. "There's no need to state a price. If you like it, I will give it to you."

Shen Guanlin was immediately displeased.

"Xiao Feng, I'm going to say a few words to you. If you want to achieve great things in the future, you have to distinguish between public and private. A favor is a favor, and a business is a business. You can't mix them up, understand?"

Ye Feng nodded. "Then you can give me 100 million."

"Pfft..."

Old Master Shen almost vomited blood. "100 million? Kid, you really dare to make a bid! Do you really think I'm a fool?"

Ye Feng said innocently, "Didn't you ask me to separate my work and private life?"

Old Master Shen glared at him. "I told you to keep your private interests separate from public affairs. I didn't ask you to raise the price on the spot. You're robbing me!"

Ye Feng rolled his eyes. "Alright, then just name a price, I will take however much you give, is that okay?"

Grandpa Shen thought for a while and said, "How about this? I spent 80 million yuan on the Nine Dragon Cup last time. Let's pay the same price this time."

As he spoke, he was about to write a check.

Seeing this, Ye Feng immediately stopped him. "Grandpa, please wait a moment."

Shen Guanlin was a little displeased. "What's wrong? You think 80 million is too little?"

Ye Feng waved his hand immediately. "I didn't mean it that way. I heard that you have an item in your hands. I wonder if you can sell it to me?"

Shen Guanlin looked at him in confusion. "What item?"

"King Xiang's secret treasure map."

Shen Guanlin's expression became even more confused. "What do you want that for? If you don't gather all of them, it's just a piece of waste paper."

Ye Feng smiled awkwardly. "That's my business. Just tell me if you are willing to sell it or not."

Shen Guanlin immediately turned around and walked to the bookshelf. He took a dusty cloth bag from the top and threw it to Ye Feng.

"This thing is useless to me, so I'll give it to you."

Ye Feng opened the cloth bag impatiently. It was indeed the fragment of King Xiang's secret treasure map.

Whether it was the material or the patterns, they were exactly the same as the two he had obtained before.

"That won't do. You just said to separate public and private interests. How can I take it for free?"

"Alright then. When I bought this fragment back then, I spent 2 million. Including the inflation over the years, I'll give it to you 5 million."

Shen Guanlin didn't bother with the formalities and immediately reported a number.

"Grandpa, how can you do this? Including inflation? Why don't you count it as currency depreciation?"

Shen Baitian, who was standing at the side, complained in dissatisfaction.

"Stinky girl, you're siding with an outsider now? You're not married yet."

Shen Guanlin saw that his granddaughter was speaking for Ye Feng and he was so angry that he blew his beard and glared at her.

“Grandpa, what are you saying?”

Shen Baitian’s face suddenly turned red, and she immediately turned around and ran out.

When Chen Qiushan heard Shen Guanlin’s words, he was even more certain of his guess.

It seemed that Old Master Shen had decided that Ye Feng was his grandson-in-law.

If this news were to spread...

He was afraid that the entire Zhonghai City would have a huge earthquake.

Ye Feng did not bargain anymore.

The price of 5 million was considered fair.

It was already much lower than the price he had in mind.

Seeing that Ye Feng had no objections, Shen Guanlin gave him a check for 75 million yuan.

Seeing this, Ye Feng accepted it without any courtesy.

He had made a trip to the Shen family today.

Not only did he successfully obtain the fragment of King Xiang's secret treasure map, but he also earned 75 million in cash.

He could be said to have returned with a full load.

As for Shen Guanlin, he was also overjoyed after receiving the Nine Dragon Cup.

Moreover, it was clear that he truly loved these things. He asked Chen Qiushan on the spot some questions about collecting them.

When the three of them were almost done chatting, it was just in time for lunch.

Ye Feng and Chen Qiushan stayed at the Shen family for lunch.

While they were eating, Shen Guanlin pulled Ye Feng to sit beside him and kept asking about his well-being.

This scene shocked the Shen family even more.

Shen Baitian was Shen Guanlin's only granddaughter and the only direct descendant of the Shen family's third generation.

In the future, she would inherit the Shen family's business.

Looking at Old Master Shen's attitude toward Ye Feng, he had probably decided on this grandson-in-law.

In the future, Ye Feng's status in the Shen family would also rise.

It seemed that they had to find an opportunity to curry favor with this future grandson-in-law.

..

At the same time, in another luxurious villa in Zhonghai.

"This little b*stard really can't accomplish anything, but he's good at ruining things!"

A middle-aged man angrily smashed his teacup on the ground.

Meanwhile, Mo Cong was kneeling in front of him, not even daring to breathe.

“Chaosheng, Cong’er knows that he’s in the wrong. Please stop scolding him.” The middle-aged woman beside him immediately came forward to persuade him.

Mo Chaosheng shook her off. “A loving mother will spoil her son. It’s because you’ve been too indulgent with him that he did so many things that are worse than animals.”

The woman was anxious. “It’s useless to say all this now. Those ridiculous videos that our son took have all fallen into the hands of Ye Feng. You have to think of something quickly!”

Mo Chaosheng sat down on the sofa. “What can I do? He pooped himself, so let him clean up his own mess.”

The woman’s face revealed a hint of ruthlessness. “Why don’t... Let’s hire a killer to kill that Ye b*stard.”

Mo Chaosheng heard this and slammed the table with a bang.

“This is simply nonsense!”

Chapter 157 - 157 You're In Trouble

157 You're In Trouble

"A strong dragon cannot suppress a local snake. That Ye Feng has some connections in Zhonghai. How can he be resolved with violence like you said?"

Mo Chaosheng glared at his wife.

The woman immediately became anxious. "Then what do you think we should do?"

Mo Chaosheng frowned and pondered for a moment. "The most important thing for us now is to complete Mr. Niu's mission. We must get the fragment of King Xiang's secret treasure map from Shen Guanlin."

The woman was instantly displeased. "Our son is about to go to jail and you're still thinking about Mr. Niu?"

Mo Chaosheng glared at her. "What do you know? As long as he completes Mr. Niu's task, not to mention going to jail, even if he's to be executed immediately, Mr. Niu can save him."

When he said this, he turned to look at his son in anger.

“I told you to pursue Shen Baitian. Why did you go and provoke that brat Ye Feng?”

Mo Cong lowered his head with an aggrieved expression. “I didn’t want to provoke him. He was the one who kept stopping me from pursuing Shen Baitian, so I had no choice but to retaliate...”

Mo Chaosheng patted his head. “How did I give birth to such a useless person like you? You’re about the same age as that Ye Feng! How did you get played by him?”

Mo Cong looked at his father pitifully. “Dad, that kid is really strange. He doesn’t look like a college student at all. He’s more like an old fox. I don’t think you’re his match.”

Mo Chaosheng stood up. “Hehe, I’m not his match? Then I’d like to meet this little fox personally and see how many tails he has, right?”

The corners of Mo Cong’s mouth curled up subconsciously.

Who said he was trash?

Wasn’t this a trick to goad his father into personally taking action?

Surnamed Ye, you're dead this time!

..

In the evening, a private party was being held in a high-end club.

Fashionably dressed men and women were swinging wildly on the dance floor.

When Lu Xiaoya walked in, the noisy party immediately quieted down.

All the men and women came up to greet her respectfully.

"Sister Xiaoya, you're here?"

"Hello, Sister Xiaoya."

"What would you like to drink, Sister Xiaoya?"

"..."

Lu Xiaoya chewed her gum and waved at the crowd. "You guys go ahead. Why are you all looking at me?"

Only then did the crowd disperse.

A girl who was attending a party for the first time immediately asked the person beside her in a low voice, "Who's that girl? Why does everyone seem to be so afraid of her?"

Her companion immediately explained in a low voice, "You don't even know Lu Xiaoya? She is Lu Changsheng's daughter."

"Who's Lu Changsheng?" The girl was even more confused.

"You don't even know who Lu Changsheng is?" her friend asked.

The girl scratched her head. "Is it embarrassing to not know who Lu Changsheng is?"

Her friend rolled her eyes and said, "Lu Changsheng is an influential figure in Zhonghai City. He has connections with both the underworld and the government. How could you not know him?"

The girl smiled disapprovingly. "Have you read too many novels? He even wants to take over both the black and white sides? Is he Xie Wendong?"

"Believe me! Two years ago, a hooligan got drunk and bragged to someone that he was going to r*pe Lu Changsheng's daughter. Guess what happened after that?"

The girl's interest was piqued. "What happened?"

The companion nervously lowered her voice. "That night, the hooligan was hacked to death. His body was only found after many days, and it had already started to stink."

The girl's expression changed. "Don't the police care?"

Her companion chuckled. "The police can't find any evidence. Besides, Lu Changsheng has eyes and ears everywhere. Even if you have evidence, what can you do?"

The girl was skeptical. "Really? Isn't this a little too exaggerated?"

The companion looked at her smugly. "You're still too naïve. The world is much more complicated than you think. I'll tell you one more thing. Aren't you from Zhonghai University? You should know about Ye Feng, right?"

Lu Xiaoya was sitting not far away from the two of them, listening to their whispers.

Especially when it came to gossip about her father. She would just laugh it off.

But when she heard the name 'Ye Feng', her expression changed and she immediately walked over.

"What happened to Ye Feng?"

When the two girls heard this, their faces turned pale with fear.

"I'm asking you, what happened to Ye Feng?"

Lu Xiaoya's eyes were fixed on the girl who just spoke.

"I've only heard about it. I don't know if it's true..."

"Speak!"

"I heard that there's a new student in Zhonghai University, Mo Cong, who is trying to steal Ye Feng's girlfriend..."

“Wait, you said Ye Feng has a girlfriend?”

The girl who was interrupted by Lu Xiaoya was confused.

“I think she’s called Shen Baitian?” the girl weakly added.

“Shen Baitian?”

Lu Xiaoya furrowed her brows. “Continue.”

“I heard that Mo Cong has been pestering Shen Baitian, but Ye Feng taught him. lesson a few times...”

“And then?”

‘I heard that Mo Cong’s family is quite powerful. His father seems to be preparing to have a good chat with Ye Feng and give him a warning...”

“Is there any more?”

“That’s all I’ve heard. I don’t know anything else.”

Lu Xiaoya asked a few more questions.

The girl said she didn’t know.

She didn’t ask any further. She immediately took out her phone and called her father.

She asked for his help to investigate Mo Cong’s background.

..

After Ye Feng returned from the Shen family, he spent the entire afternoon studying the three pieces of King Xiang’s secret treasure map.

Unfortunately, none of the three fragments could be pieced together.

But it still allowed him to see a glimmer of hope.

To be able to collect three fragments in such a short time...

This had far exceeded his expectations.

He might really become the only person in history to have collected all the secret treasure map fragments of King Xiang.

Even though he wasn't interested in the treasures, it was also meaningful to explore the secrets of the Great Conquerer Xiang Yu.

Just as he was carefully examining the three fragments, he suddenly received a call from Lu Xiaoya.

"Ye Feng, you're in trouble, you're in big trouble!"

Chapter 158 - 158 In Fact, I'm Also a Ruthless Character

158 In Fact, I'm Also a Ruthless Character

Ye Feng couldn't help but laugh when he heard Lu Xiaoya's random words.

"What did I get into? Why don't you explain it clearly?"

“Did you offend a person called Mo Chaosheng?”

“Mo Chaosheng? His son is called Mo Cong, right? It was his son who provoked me.”

“Because of Shen Baitian?”

“How did you know?”

“Don’t worry about how I found out. Don’t show your face for the next two days, or you’ll be in danger.”

“What’s going on?”

“That Mo Chaosheng said that he wants to talk to you. I’m afraid that he will do something bad to you.”

“What’s wrong? Can he kill me?”

“Don’t underestimate this person. I’ve asked my dad to investigate his background. This person seems to have some power in Southern Guangdong Province. I’m afraid he’s a ruthless character.”

“I’ll tell you a secret. I’m actually a ruthless character.”

“I’m not joking with you.”

“I’m not joking. I don’t want to cause trouble, but I’m not afraid of trouble either. I don’t care if he’s Mo Chaosheng or Mo Chaosi. Since he dares to mess with me, I don’t mind giving him an unforgettable lesson.”

Hearing Ye Feng’s domineering words, Lu Xiaoya had nothing to say.

In fact, she even admired Ye Feng’s fearless personality.

He really did have a bit of her father’s shadow.

“Are you free tomorrow afternoon? I have some things to discuss with you.”

“Talk about what?” Ye Feng was a little confused.

“I can’t explain it clearly over the phone. Let’s talk about it tomorrow when we meet. I’ll send you the address later, and you can come and pick me up.”

Lu Xiaoya hung up the phone after she finished speaking.

Ye Feng shook his head and smiled.

However, he was still quite touched.

He could tell that Lu Xiaoya was really worried about his safety.

As for that Mo Chaosheng.

He did not take it to heart.

With his current strength, he could not claim to be the king of Zhonghai City.

However, he was no longer a fish waiting to be slaughtered.

If Mo Chaosheng dared to provoke him...

He didn't mind using the other party to establish his might.

He would become the first stepping stone for his rise in Zhonghai.

..

The next afternoon.

Ye Feng drove to the place where he had agreed to meet Lu Xiaoya.

When he arrived, he saw her standing by the road in the distance, looking forward to it.

She was wearing a very loose, white, mid-length sweater today.

The hem of her clothes covered her thighs.

She was wearing a pair of white sports shoes.

A youthful aura hit him in the face.

Ye Feng roughly knew that this way of wearing was called something like 'missing the lower half'.

He wondered if she was wearing anything underneath.

Seeing Ye Feng's arrival, Lu Xiaoya waved her hand.

After the car stopped, she immediately sat in the front passenger seat.

"You're very punctual!" Lu Xiaoya gave him a thumbs-up.

"Can you not be on time when you're dating a beauty?" Ye Feng's eyes subconsciously glanced at her smooth thighs.

His resistance was getting weaker and weaker as he came into contact with beautiful women.

"Let's go to the Woodleaf Café."

Lu Xiaoya also noticed his gaze, but she didn't feel disgusted at all. Instead, she felt a little proud.

"Woodleaf Café? If you want to eat, you can just find a restaurant nearby. Why go so far away?"

Ye Feng navigated to the location of Woodleaf Café. It was still more than ten kilometers away.

“Because... That café is really good!”

Lu Xiaoya gave a perfunctory reason.

“Alright,” he said.

Ye Feng had no choice but to compromise.

He was about to start the car.

At this moment, the system’s notification sound suddenly rang in his ear.

[A new destiny navigation system has been detected – Butterfly pendant.]

[Please go straight along the current road for 200 meters and turn left...]

Ye Feng’s expression changed. He immediately followed the instructions of the system.

“Where are you going? This isn’t the way to the Woodleaf Café.”

Lu Xiaoya noticed that the route was wrong and turned around to remind him.

“I know, I’m going to do something first,” Ye Feng explained casually.

“Then... You have to hurry, or it’ll be too late,” Lu Xiaoya urged.

“What’s too late? Don’t tell me we won’t have any food if we’re late?”

Ye Feng felt a little strange.

“I didn’t mean it that way. Just hurry up.”

Lu Xiaoya was obviously hiding something from him.

However, Ye Feng did not ask further, and he immediately sped up.

About ten minutes later, the car entered an antique market.

“What are you doing here?”

Lu Xiaoya looked at him in confusion.

“You’ll know in a bit.”

Ye Feng stopped the car by the side of the road. He got out of the car and continued to move forward according to the system’s guidance.

[Go straight for ten meters along the current road and arrive at the destination...]

He followed the system’s instructions and arrived at his destination.

He saw a middle-aged woman kneeling by the side of the road.

In front of her, there was a little girl who was about six or seven years old.

The little girl’s face was sallow, and her forehead was covered in sweat.

She was clearly seriously ill.

“My girl is sick and needs a sum of money for medicine. I’m selling the family heirloom at a low price. Everyone, come and take a look...”

The middle-aged woman kept shouting at the pedestrians on the side of the road, her voice carrying a bit of despair.

Ye Feng saw that she was holding a purple butterfly-shaped jade pendant in her hand.

The jade pendant was exquisitely carved, and the butterfly was very lifelike.

One look and one could tell that it was made by a master.

He was about to step forward and take a closer look.

At this moment, a few hooligans suddenly walked over.

“How much is this pendant?”

A bald man with a knife scar on his face spoke first.

“100 thousand,” the woman replied immediately.

“100 thousand? Why don’t you just rob someone? Are you selling it for 10,000 yuan?”

The bald man glared at her fiercely.

“This is my family heirloom. If the girl wasn’t sick, I wouldn’t sell it no matter how much you offered.”

The woman immediately shook her head and refused.

“Not selling? Then you can keep it and buy a coffin for your daughter.”

The gangsters then started to drive away the passers-by who wanted to ask for the price.

It was obvious that he wanted to force the woman to submit.

Chapter 159 - 159 Handsome To New Heights

159 Handsome To New Heights

“What are you guys doing? I beg you, please give the child a way out ...”

Seeing this, the woman was obviously a little anxious. She quickly begged the hooligans, “She needs the money urgently!”

“I beg you, please do me a favor, I beg you!”

“...”

“We suspect that you’re selling fake goods to deceive people. We’re upholding justice and preventing everyone from being deceived,” the bald thug said with a look of righteousness.

“I’m not lying. This is really our family heirloom. In the past, when someone offered 500,000, we were not willing to sell it. If the girl wasn’t sick and in need of money, I wouldn’t have sold it no matter how much money you gave me...” The woman hurriedly explained to everyone.

However, there were a few gangsters standing there.

Although the passers-by sympathized with her, no one dared to step forward and cause trouble.

The bald gangster was very satisfied with the effect and looked at her proudly. "How about this? I'm in a good mood and I'll give you 50,000 yuan. Are you selling?"

The woman shook her head repeatedly. "The doctor said that my girl's treatment will cost at least 100,000 yuan. I really can't go any lower."

When the bald man heard this, he immediately sneered, "The doctor said? If the doctor said 1 million, you would have to sell it for 1 million? I'll ask you again, are you selling it for 50,000 yuan?"

The woman stubbornly shook her head. "I'm not selling!"

The bald man revealed a sinister smile. "Not selling? Then you can keep your baby and let your daughter wait for her death."

"In any case, this bro has plenty of time, so I'll just waste it here."

"I'd like to see who dares to buy your things today."

With that, he turned to look at the crowd. "What the f*ck are you all looking at? If you don't want to get in trouble, then get lost!"

The passers-by didn't want to cause any trouble and dispersed.

The middle-aged woman hugged the little girl and cried in despair.

However, even so, no one dared to step forward to help.

Lu Xiaoya couldn't take it anymore and was about to argue with the gangsters.

But Ye Feng was one step faster than her.

He walked to the middle-aged woman and asked politely, "Big sister, can you let me see your jade pendant?"

The woman was stunned.

There was no answer for a long time.

She probably didn't expect this.

Under the threat of these hooligans, someone actually dared to come up and ask.

The bald gangster was furious. “You little b*stard, are you deaf? Didn’t you hear what I just said?”

Ye Feng ignored his words.

He took the jade pendant from the middle-aged woman’s hand and carefully examined it.

“It’s indeed good stuff. 100,000 yuan is indeed low. Did you just say that someone offered you 500,000 yuan before? How about this? I’ll buy it for 500,000. What do you think?”

The middle-aged woman’s eyes widened in disbelief.

When others knew that she was in urgent need of money, they would try their best to lower the price.

And this young man in front of her, not only did he not lower the price, he even raised it?

If he wasn’t joking...

He was simply a living Buddha!

“Really?”

The woman was still in disbelief.

“Do I look like I’m joking? If you think this price is acceptable, I can pay you now. Do you want cash or a check?”

Ye Feng had a smile on his face that made people feel like they were bathing in the spring breeze.

Lu Xiaoya’s eyes were filled with admiration.

A person was extremely talented and extremely rich. They could call the wind and summon the rain, and could cover the sky with one hand.

This was not the most valuable part.

The most valuable thing was that when you were already above all living beings, you could still maintain a compassionate heart.

And Ye Feng had achieved this.

This kind of quality made her even more surprised than the shocking wealth he had shown before.

“1...”

The middle-aged woman was about to nod in agreement.

The bald man was already furious. He grabbed Ye Feng’s shoulder. “Little b*stard, are you looking for death...”

Before he could finish his words.

Ye Feng’s right hand suddenly stretched out and grabbed his wrist. Then, he pulled it lightly.

“Ah...! It hurts...”

The bald gangster, who had been so fierce a moment ago, immediately screamed like a pig being slaughtered, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

When the other hooligans saw this, they immediately stepped forward to help.

Ye Feng's lips curled up slightly. He exerted strength in his palm and pushed the bald man away.

Shua, shua, shua...

The bald man took a few steps back and bumped into the gangsters behind him.

"Alright!"

The surrounding crowd had long found the hooligans to be an eyesore.

However, they had been angry but did not dare to speak up.

At this moment, Ye Feng had taught the bald man a lesson. It could be considered as helping them vent their anger.

Beside him, Lu Xiaoya's eyes were also shining.

She was afraid that Ye Feng would be at a disadvantage when she saw how thin and weak he was.

To think that Ye Feng would give her another surprise.

“Not bad, kid. You’ve practiced before? Then Grandpa will accompany you to practice today.”

The bald man rubbed his swollen wrist, his face fierce.

“Brothers, this kid is a bit difficult to deal with. Beat him to death. If he dies, I’ll take responsibility!”

When the hooligans heard his order, they all showed the weapons in their hands.

There were sticks, butterfly knives, and even people who ran to the stall next door and carried an antique knife.

The wide blade glinted with a cold light, making people shiver.

The onlookers all dodged far away, afraid of being affected.

The middle-aged woman panicked and quickly begged for mercy, “Stop hitting. I don’t want this jade pendant anymore. I’ll give it to you. Please stop hitting...”

The bald burly man stared at Ye Feng fiercely.

“It’s not about the bullsh*t jade pendant anymore. I’ll let you know the consequences of offending me, Bald A’San!”

After he finished speaking, he took the lead and rushed forward.

Ye Feng did not show any fear. He wanted to go up to them.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoya suddenly scolded him.

“All of you, stop! If anyone dares to move again, don’t even think about living through tonight!”

Chapter 160 - 160 I'll Be Shy

160 I'll Be Shy

Hearing Lu Xiaoya’s scolding, the hooligans immediately stopped.

The bald gangster sized her up carefully. “Little girl, you’re quite arrogant. Who are you? Who are you working for?”

Lu Xiaoya put her hands in her pockets and blocked Ye Feng’s path. “I’m Lu Xiaoya. I don’t hang out with anyone.”

When the bald man heard this, he immediately revealed a wretched smile. "Then you might as well join me. Big brother will definitely dote on you!"

The other hooligans also joined in.

A sweet smile appeared on Lu Xiaoya's face. "I don't have any objections. I just don't know if my dad agrees."

The bald man laughed in disdain. "Your dad? Who the h*ll is your dad? If I say it's fine, then it's fine. He dares to say 'no'?"

The smile on Lu Xiaoya's face didn't change as she slowly said a few words.

"My father is Lu Changsheng!"

"Uh..."

The few hooligans who were laughing arrogantly suddenly stopped.

They were like a few male ducks that were suddenly grabbed by the neck.

Everyone's face was filled with horror.

"Lu... Changsheng? You're Lu Changsheng's daughter?"

The bald man's voice was trembling.

At the same time, there was some doubt in his eyes, not knowing if the other party was telling the truth.

"If you don't believe me, I can call my dad and ask him to come and prove it."

As Lu Xiaoya spoke, she was about to take out her phone.

"No, no, no... Great aunt, I believe you, I believe you. Let's not bother Master Lu with such a small matter!"

The bald man quickly stopped her, his face full of fear.

"Small matter? First, you guys bullied and dominated the market, and then you deliberately hurt people. Is this a small matter? Is it because my dad hasn't shown his face in the martial arts world for a long time, and now others don't follow the rules of the martial arts world? I think I'd better call and ask."

Lu Xiaoya took out her phone from her pocket and was about to make a call.

Plop!

The bald man immediately knelt on the ground.

The other hooligans also knelt down.

“Great aunt, we were wrong. We’re not human. We deserve to die. Please give us a way out!”

The bald gangster begged for mercy while slapping himself.

Pa, pa, pa!

He was extremely heavy-handed, and his cheeks were already swollen after a few hits.

The other hooligans weren’t any better.

One of them was even bleeding from the corner of his mouth.

It was obvious that their respect for Lu Changsheng had been deeply rooted in their bones.

Lu Xiaoya didn't move. She just stood there and looked at them quietly.

When Ye Feng saw this, he could not help but be extremely shocked.

Lu Xiaoya was usually very approachable.

He didn't expect that when she was angry, she was simply a little devil.

What made him even more curious was...

What kind of person was her father, Lu Changsheng?

Why did these punks hear this name as if they had heard of the devil?

"Get lost, don't be an eyesore to this young lady."

Lu Xiaoya felt that the punishment was almost over, so she waved her hand in disgust.

“Thank you for sparing my life, thank you for sparing my life...”

The gangsters, who had been beaten up into pig heads, bowed to Lu Xiaoya and thanked her.

Then, they fled with their tail between their legs.

When Lu Xiaoya turned around to face Ye Feng, she had returned to her previous cute appearance.

“Why are you looking at me like that? I’ll be shy.”

Ye Feng was speechless.

This woman was really a drama queen.

He did not know which one was the real her.

At this time, the group of people who had been hiding far away came forward.

“Big sister, I want this jade pendant. I’ll pay 500,000 yuan.”

“Such a good treasure, it should cost at least 600,000 yuan, right?”

“I’ll pay 650,000...”

Everyone started to bid, and the price of the jade pendant also rose.

However, the middle-aged woman was unmoved by their bids. “I’ve already sold this jade pendant to this young man for 500,000 yuan. If you want to buy it, you can go to him.”

When Ye Feng heard this, he could not help but be moved. “Big sister, you...”

The middle-aged woman stopped him.

“Little brother, if it wasn’t for you just now, I’m afraid that this jade pendant would have fallen into the hands of those hooligans, and I wouldn’t have any money to treat my daughter’s illness. You’ve saved my daughter’s life. How can I forget my friends for profit?”

Ye Feng immediately gave her a thumbs up. "Just because of what you said, I will take this jade pendant for 1 million."

The middle-aged woman shook her head. "We agreed on 500,000, so it's 500,000. I still have my backbone."

Ye Feng saw that she was insistent and did not say anything more.

He immediately gave her a check for 500,000 yuan.

The woman handed the jade pendant to him reluctantly, then turned around and left with the little girl in her arms.

[Congratulations to the host for completing the destiny navigation! System reward: The ownership of Zhonghai Tycoon Club, worth 2.5 billion yuan!]

When Ye Feng heard the system's reward, he was not as excited as usual.

In the face of humanity, this little reward did not seem to be much.

"This big sister is so kind. I hope her daughter is fine."

Lu Xiaoya, who was standing beside him, looked in the direction of the woman's departure.

"Heaven helps the worthy. She'll be fine."

Ye Feng also nodded.

"By the way, why do you suddenly want to buy a jade pendant? Just to help that big sister?"

Lu Xiaoya looked at the butterfly jade pendant in Ye Feng's hand and was curious.

"I..."

Ye Feng was speechless.

He couldn't possibly say that this was a mission given by the system, right?

He could only change the subject. "Do you like it? If you like it, I'll give it to you."

"Give it to me? Is this appropriate?"

Lu Xiaoya was stunned.

“What’s inappropriate about that?”

Ye Feng did not say anything. He put the jade pendant on her neck.

Lu Xiaoya could smell the unique masculine scent on him at a close distance.

Her heart started to beat wildly.

This fellow was too good at flirting, wasn’t he?