

100 Million 161

Chapter 161 - 161 It Must Be a Special Fate

161 It Must Be a Special Fate

On the way to Woodleaf Café.

Lu Xiaoya was caressing the butterfly jade pendant that Ye Feng gave her along the way, and she had a sweet smile on her face.

“We’re here.”

Ye Feng stopped the car and pointed at the store in front.

The café named ‘Woodleaf’ looked very old from the outside.

Looking at the signboard and decorations, it looked very much like the style of Hong Kong films from the 1970s and 1980s.

“Are you sure this is the place?”

Ye Feng turned to look at Lu Xiaoya. He did not understand why she came all the way to this broken place to eat.

“Yeah, the desserts here are delicious. Let’s go, my treat,” Lu Xiaoya said and got out of the car first.

Ye Feng had no choice but to follow.

Lu Xiaoya found an outer seat on the first floor.

She skillfully ordered a few refreshments.

Then, she started to chat with Ye Feng.

“Ye Feng, do you think the eldest sister’s daughter’s illness can be cured?”

“It should be able to.”

“Yeah, I think so too. That big sister looks like a lucky person.”

“...”

“Ye Feng, do you think the desserts here are delicious?”

“It’s alright.”

“I also think it’s quite delicious. I like the shrimp dumplings, phoenix feet, and golden sand shrimp-tail red rice sausage here.”

“...”

“I heard that the principal of Zhonghai University has a daughter, right?”

“I don’t know.”

“I heard it from someone else. I heard that his daughter is an outstanding one.”

“...”

Lu Xiaoya kept trying to find a topic to talk about.

However, she was clearly not interested in the topic itself. She just wanted to make the atmosphere less awkward.

And Ye Feng noticed that while she was talking, she was also looking at the pink watch on her wrist.

Her eyes were still constantly looking outside.

It was as if she was waiting for someone.

When he noticed this, Ye Feng could not help but feel puzzled.

However, there was something that he was even more puzzled about.

Most of the people who were eating in the restaurant were also constantly looking outside.

They didn't seem to be here to eat, but to wait for someone.

“Are you waiting for someone?”

After noticing this detail a few times, Ye Feng could not help but ask.

“Ah? I don’t think so,” Lu Xiaoya denied it subconsciously.

“Then can we talk serious business now?”

Ye Feng saw that she was not willing to tell him, so he did not ask further and just wanted to get to the point as soon as possible.

“Serious business? What serious business?”

Lu Xiaoya was a little confused.

“Didn’t you tell me last night that you have something to discuss with me today?”

Ye Feng could not help but roll his eyes.

“Oh... Yes, yes, yes, I have something important to talk to you about. What was it?”

Lu Xiaoya tilted her head and started to think.

Ye Feng was completely speechless.

With this tempo, did she ask him out before she even figured out what was going on?

“The business I’m talking about is...”

Lu Xiaoya was about to speak.

At this moment, the door of the tea restaurant was suddenly pushed open.

An old man with a refined temperament walked in under the protection of a few bodyguards.

Lu Xiaoya’s eyes brightened. The person she had been waiting for had finally arrived.

Ye Feng turned around and was stunned.

The old man was none other than Tan Bohong.

When Elder Tan walked in, everyone in the restaurant surrounded him.

“Hello, Mr. Tan. I’m the chairman of Changmang Real Estate. Nice to meet you...”

“Mr. Tan, I’ve been treating you as my idol all these years. Can I have your autograph?”

“Hello, Elder Tan. Do you still remember me? Last time at Changfeng Industry’s reception, we even talked...”

The group of people seemed to be chasing after a star as they surrounded Elder Tan in three layers.

“You’re also here for Elder Tan?”

Ye Feng finally understood Lu Xiaoya’s purpose for coming to this restaurant.

“Yes.”

Lu Xiaoya scratched her head in embarrassment.

“Do you have something that you need Elder Tan’s help with?” Ye Feng continued to ask.

“Ah? I...”

Lu Xiaoya was stunned and was about to deny it.

Ye Feng had already grabbed her hand. “Then, let me introduce you.”

He squeezed into the crowd with Lu Xiaoya.

Tan Bohong was getting impatient.

He always had a habit.

Every afternoon, he would come to this café for afternoon tea.

Many people had grasped this habit of his and would come here every day to wait for him, hoping to make friends with him.

And this, made him extremely annoyed.

Seeing that it was the same today, Tan Bohong was about to leave with a smile when he suddenly heard someone speak again. " Hello, Elder Tan, I..."

Before the man could finish his sentence, he was pushed away by the bodyguards.

Tan Bohong was about to leave under the protection of his bodyguards.

He suddenly felt that the voice sounded familiar.

He hurriedly turned around.

Then, he saw Ye Feng being pushed back by the bodyguards.

"Little Friend Ye?"

He quickly stopped the bodyguard and asked Ye Feng to come over.

Then, he saw Lu Xiaoya who was beside him.

Tan Bohong immediately looked surprised.

Ye Feng did not notice his expression. "Elder Tan, I..."

He was about to introduce Lu Xiaoya to Elder Tan.

Just then, he heard Lu Xiaoya call out, "Grandpa."

"Grand..."

Ye Feng looked at her in shock.

She had just called Tan Bohong... Grandfather?

What was going on?

Tan Bohong pinched Lu Xiaoya's nose lovingly. "Little girl, why are you here?"

Lu Xiaoya held his arm and nudged him affectionately. "I missed you and wanted to come and see you. Can't I?"

Tan Bohong laughed out loud. "Do you think you can hide your cunning from me? You wouldn't have appeared in front of me if you had nothing to ask me for."

Lu Xiaoya started to act coquettishly. "Grandpa, how can you say that about me? I've always been thinking about you."

Tan Bohong put on a straight face. "Alright, tell me. What's the matter?"

Lu Xiaoya immediately became serious. "Grandpa, let me introduce you to someone. His name is Ye Feng, and he's my good friend. He's been in some trouble these two days. Can you help him?"

Tan Bohong heard this and turned to look at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng also looked at him with a strange expression.

At this moment, an old song started playing in the dining room.

"It must be a special fate that made us a family..."

Chapter 162 - 162 Other Than Being a Little Handsome, He's Just Ordinary

162 Other Than Being a Little Handsome, He's Just Ordinary

"Little Friend Ye, you actually know Xiao Ya?"

"Ye Feng, you actually know my grandfather?"

"Xiao Ya, you're actually Elder Tan's granddaughter?"

Ye Feng, Lu Xiaoya, and Tan Bohong looked at each other and could not help but laugh.

"I was going to introduce you to my grandfather. It seems like it's unnecessary."

When Lu Xiaoya spoke, she looked at Ye Feng curiously.

This guy was really not simple.

He actually knew her grandfather?

She knew very well that a person like her grandfather was not someone ordinary people could get to know.

If she didn't take advantage of the fact that she was related to him by blood, it was impossible to know such a person.

Not only did Ye Feng know Tan Bohong, but they also seemed to have a good relationship.

She couldn't help but be surprised.

"I thought you had something to ask Elder Tan for help, and was prepared to introduce you."

Ye Feng could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly.

He didn't expect that he would make such a big mistake.

Who would have thought that Lu Xiaoya and Tan Bohong had such a relationship?

Tan Bohong smiled and turned to look at Lu Xiaoya. "What did you just say? Is Little Friend Ye in trouble? What kind of trouble?"

Lu Xiaoya was about to explain to her grandfather.

Ye Feng interrupted her. "It's just a small matter. There's no need to trouble Elder Tan. I can settle it myself."

Tan Bohong did not insist. "If you encounter any trouble that you can't solve, remember to come to me. I can't say for sure about other things, but in Zhonghai, my words have some power."

The people who were trying to curry favor with Tan Bohong all looked at Ye Feng with envy.

With Tan Bohong's protection, he would definitely be able to do whatever he wanted in Zhonghai.

Many people were tempted.

They could not befriend Tan Bohong, but it would be a good choice to befriend this young man.

"I hope there won't be a day when I have to beg you."

Ye Feng did not feel proud of Tan Bohong's promise. Instead, he smiled bitterly.

Tan Bohong understood what he meant.

If one day Ye Feng came to him for help, he would definitely be in trouble.

After all, a favor was something that would only happen once it was used.

Of course, it had to be used at a critical moment.

Ye Feng was so young, but he could actually comprehend this.

It was really rare!

He couldn't help but think even more highly of him.

At the thought of this, Tan Bohong immediately turned to Lu Xiaoya.

"In the future, don't hang out with those strange friends of yours. Be more intimate with young talents like Ye Feng, do you hear me?"

"Oh."

Lu Xiaoya pouted unwillingly.

What do you mean by strange friends?

Those friends of hers were just a little unconventional and avant-garde.

How could it be called strange?

Besides, what did he mean by 'intimate'?

Grandpa, you're really using the wrong words!

"Alright, you two have fun. I'll go up and have some tea."

Tan Bohong waved at the two of them and went up to the second floor.

"How did you know my grandfather?"

After Tan Bohong left, Lu Xiaoya looked at Ye Feng curiously.

“It’s a coincidence. Your grandfather lost a ring at that time...”

Ye Feng then told her about how he met Tan Bohong that day.

Lu Xiaoya was dumbfounded.

“Isn’t that too much of a coincidence? You actually picked up such a small ring? I have to say that this is fate, and fate is not shallow.”

Ye Feng nodded in agreement. “Speaking of which, we are quite fated. I didn’t expect Elder Tan to be your grandfather.”

Lu Xiaoya’s face turned red. “What nonsense are you saying? Who’s fated with you?”

Ye Feng continued to tease, “It’s said that 500 times of looking back in the previous life is only exchanged for one brush of shoulders in this life. For the two of us to have such a deep connection, you must have been staring at me a lot in my previous life, right?”

Lu Xiaoya was not convinced. “Why should I be the one staring at you? Why don’t you say that you’re the one who’s been staring at me?”

Ye Feng quickly nodded, "Okay, I'm the one who keeps staring at you. When you sleep, shower, or go to the toilet, I'll stare at you, okay?"

Lu Xiaoya patted his shoulder. "So you were a pervert in your past life? No wonder you're so lecherous now."

Ye Feng immediately cried out, "In all honesty, when have I been lecherous?"

Lu Xiaoya snorted. "You still say you're not lecherous? You've been staring at my thigh for a long time today. Don't think I don't know."

"Cough, cough..."

Ye Feng almost choked to death on his saliva. "I... That's called appreciation. It's a natural reaction to beautiful things. How can you call it lecherous?"

Lu Xiaoya glared at him. "You're twisting words!"

The two of them flirted without any restraint in front of everyone.

This made many of the men around them go crazy with jealousy.

She was Tan Bohong's granddaughter.

Moreover, Lu Xiaoya was so pretty and young.

Why couldn't they hook up?

Apart from being a little more handsome, that kid was just ordinary.

They really didn't know what this young miss saw in him.

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

Lu Xiaoya laughed for a while and suddenly became serious. "Ye Feng, do you really not need my grandfather's help? That Mo Chaosheng will definitely find trouble with you."

Ye Feng smiled indifferently. "A mere Mo Chaosheng is worth Elder Tan's time? Isn't that giving him too much face?"

Lu Xiaoya saw that he did not take it seriously and became anxious. "Don't let your guard down. It's not like a fierce dragon doesn't cross the river. That Mo Chaosheng dared to come to Zhonghai City alone. He's definitely not simple."

Ye Feng smiled confidently. "I only know that a strong dragon cannot suppress a local snake. Even if he is a ferocious dragon, if he dares to bare his teeth in front of me, I don't mind breaking a few of his teeth."

Lu Xiaoya looked at his heroic expression and was a little dazed.

She had only seen this kind of pride from her father.

She had always felt that only a man like her father could be said to be indomitable.

Now, there was another person in her heart.

At this moment, Ye Feng's phone suddenly rang.

The caller ID showed that it was an unfamiliar number.

When he picked up the phone, he heard a slightly low voice from the other side.

“You are Ye Feng? I’m Mo Chaosheng.”

Chapter 163 - 163 Mo Chaosheng's Invitation

163 Mo Chaosheng’s Invitation

When Ye Feng heard this name, he revealed a strange smile on his face.

“Mr. Mo? Is there anything I can help you with?”

Mo Chaosheng immediately laughed out loud. “I’ve long heard of Mr. Xiao Ye’s name, but I’ve never had the chance to meet you. I wonder if you’re free today? Let’s meet?”

Ye Feng’s lips curled up slightly.

“Sure, location?”

“Zhonghai Tycoon Club.”

“See you later.”

“Alright!”

After Ye Feng hung up the phone, he could not help but ponder.

When the young one couldn't do it, an old one came?

This was interesting.

And the location was the Zhonghai Tycoon Club.

Wasn't that the reward that the system had just given him?

He could also go and handle the handover procedures.

Lu Xiaoya saw his strange expression and immediately asked, “Who is it?”

Ye Feng kept his phone in his pocket. “Mo Chaosheng.”

Lu Xiaoya immediately became nervous. “Why did he call you?”

Ye Feng grabbed the dessert on the table and stuffed it into his mouth. "He asked me to meet him."

Lu Xiaoya stood up in a hurry. "You must not go."

Ye Feng found it funny. "Why not?"

Lu Xiaoya was anxious. "This is obviously a trap. You'll be in danger if you go."

Ye Feng smiled indifferently. "If it's a treacherous plot, that would be even better. Liu Bang and Xiang Yu, it's obvious that Liu Bang had the last laugh."

Lu Xiaoya rolled her eyes. "I'm not talking about history with you. I'm being serious. He must have set up an ambush in the dark, waiting for you to walk into his trap."

Ye Feng laughed at her words. "Have you watched too many gangster movies? Even if Mo Chaosheng wants to deal with me, he will only do it in the dark. Would he dare to kill me in the open?"

Seeing how stubborn he was, Lu Xiaoya could not help but feel helpless. "If you want to go, I'll go with you. If he knows that I'm Tan Bohong's granddaughter, he'll have some reservations."

Ye Feng was a little hesitant. "Why don't you just stay?"

Lu Xiaoya stared straight at him. "Didn't you say there is no danger? Since there's no danger, why can't I go?"

Ye Feng had a headache. "Although there is no danger, the smell of gunpowder is very strong. It is not appropriate for you to go."

"I don't care. If you don't take me with you, I won't let you go."

Lu Xiaoya grabbed his hand tightly as she spoke.

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only nod with a bitter smile. "Alright, I'll bring you along, okay?"

"This is more like it."

"Can you let go of my hand now?"

"..."

Lu Xiaoya blushed and let go of her hand.

As she let go, she felt her heart beating wildly.

Ye Feng did not notice her expression. He went to settle the bill first.

Then, he and Lu Xiaoya drove to the Zhonghai Tycoon Club.

...

The club had five floors.

Although it was not as tall as the Silver Brilliance Building, the decorations were extremely luxurious.

There were many luxury cars at the entrance, and almost none of them were below a million.

The men and women who went in and out of the club were all dressed up and were either rich or powerful.

Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya walked through the three-meter tall gate.

Immediately, a waiter came forward and asked respectfully, "How may I help you two?"

Ye Feng looked around. "Where is Mo Chaosheng?"

The waiter's attitude became more respectful. "Mr. Mo is in Room 9. I'll bring you two there."

After he finished speaking, he led the way.

Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya followed behind, walking through the hall.

They were all shocked by the luxury of this place.

The decorations in this club could only be described as inhumanly rich.

Even the decorative paintings hanging in the corridor were the works of some very famous artists, and the market price was easily hundreds of thousands.

There were at least a dozen of such works hanging in the corridor.

One could see the whole picture from a single spot. One could imagine how tyrannical the entire club was.

It was no wonder the system had given him an estimated value of 2.5 billion.

It was not without reason.

The waiter led them to Room 9 and knocked on the door. "Mr. Mo, your guests are here."

Then, a low voice was heard from inside. "Let him in."

Ye Feng took out a stack of cash from his pocket and passed it to the waiter.

The waiter immediately thanked him profusely, took the money with both hands, and slowly left with his back bent.

Lu Xiaoya was obviously a little nervous, and her body was trembling slightly.

Ye Feng held her hand.

Only then did she relax a little.

Then, Ye Feng brought her in.

The private room was very large, more than 20 square meters.

The interior decorations had a Japanese style to them.

In the huge room, there was only a small coffee table in the middle.

A middle-aged man was kneeling in front of the tea table, slowly fiddling with the tea set.

Ye Feng knew that this must be Mo Cong's father, Mo Chaosheng.

"Mr. Mo, you're in such a good mood."

Mo Chaosheng didn't get up. He just nodded to the two of them.

"Hello, Mr. Ye. Have a seat."

Ye Feng immediately pulled Lu Xiaoya and sat opposite Mo Chaosheng.

“This is?”

Mo Chaosheng glanced at Lu Xiaoya and was a little confused.

“She’s my friend,”

Ye Feng did not explain too much.

“Oh, haha, Mr. Ye, you’re really a playboy. I heard that you have a good relationship with the young lady of the Shen family,” Mo Chaosheng said in a joking tone as he passed two cups of tea to the two of them.

“I don’t think it has anything to do with Mr. Mo, right?”

When Ye Feng heard him mention Shen Baitian, his face suddenly became a little unhappy.

“That’s right, that’s right. I was being too talkative.”

Mo Chaosheng quickly apologized. He took out a bank card from his pocket and pushed it to Ye Feng.

“There’s 10 million yuan in here. Please accept it, Mr. Ye.”

Ye Feng glanced at the bank card but did not take it. “What does Mr. Mo mean?”

Mo Chaosheng hurriedly explained, “Mr. Ye, please don’t misunderstand. I heard that my son had offended Mr. Ye before, so I’m apologizing on his behalf. It’s just a small matter.”

Ye Feng picked up the card and looked at it for a moment. “Tsk tsk, 10 million is just a small amount? Mr. Mo is really rich and overbearing.”

Mo Chaosheng smiled indifferently.

“I’m usually a spendthrift, so 10 million is nothing to me. I bought a yacht two days ago and spent more than 200 million. When my yacht comes back, I’ll definitely invite Mr. Ye to go out to sea for two days.”

Ye Feng threw the bank card on the table and smiled. “I don’t dare to take Mr. Mo’s cruise because I’m afraid of death.”

As soon as he said this, the atmosphere in the room instantly dropped to a freezing point.

Chapter 164 - 164 This Father and Son Are Both Rats

164 This Father and Son Are Both Rats

“What do you mean, Mr. Ye?”

Mo Chaosheng drank a mouthful of tea without making a sound.

“Mr. Mo’s name is Chaosheng. You are most afraid of high tide when you are on a boat. If you are not careful, the boat may be destroyed and people may die,” Ye Feng teased in a joking tone.

“Hahaha, Mr. Ye, you’re so funny.”

Mo Chaosheng raised his head and laughed.

Lu Xiaoya looked at the two of them talking and laughing, and she was confused.

If she didn’t know that there was a grudge between the two of them, she would have really thought that they had been good friends for many years.

Not only was there no smell of gunpowder, but they were also happy?

A man's world was so hard to understand!

"Although Mr. Mo is rich, I really can't accept this money. Although I like gold and silver, I only take what belongs to me. I won't think about other people's wealth, no matter how much it is," Ye Feng said as he pushed the bank card back.

Mo Chaosheng's face immediately darkened.

The two of them had already exchanged blows for a round without making a sound.

He first gave Ye Feng 10 million, hoping that he would let Mo Cong off.

He also 'unintentionally' revealed that he had just spent 200 million on a yacht to show off his strength.

It could be said to be a combination of kindness and severity.

But Ye Feng did not take his threat to heart.

He returned the money to him and even gave him a beating.

He told him not to think about other people's things.

He was indeed a little fox!

Initially, Mo Chaosheng didn't even put Ye Feng in his eyes.

Even though his son said that he was a little fox...

However, in his opinion, a young man in his early twenties, no matter how cunning he was, how cunning could he be?

After probing a little, Mo Chaosheng immediately sensed that the other party wasn't simple.

Although Ye Feng was young, he was like a wily old fox who had been through many battles.

"Mr. Ye, you are indeed ambitious. No wonder you have such achievements at such a young age. My disappointing son is simply a waste compared to you."

Mo Chaosheng immediately gave Ye Feng a thumbs up.

Ye Feng immediately waved his hand humbly. "Mr. Mo, please don't say that. Young Master Mo is much stronger than me in some aspects."

As for which aspects, he didn't need to explain too much.

Although Mo Chaosheng felt hatred in his heart, he still welcomed him with a smile.

"I heard that my disappointing son lost a mobile phone two days ago. I think Mr. Ye picked it up. I wonder if it's convenient for Mr. Ye to return it to me? I'll thank you on his behalf."

They finally got to the main topic.

It seemed that this old man couldn't keep pretending anymore.

Ye Feng sneered in his heart, but he continued to play dumb. "Oh, the phone? I drank some wine that day and forgot where I threw it. How about I compensate him with a new one?"

Mo Chaosheng couldn't hold it in any longer and his face turned dark. "Ye Feng, you don't have to play dumb with me. Just tell me, what will it take for you to return the phone?"

Seeing that he had finally revealed his true colors, Ye Feng laughed in relief. "Even if I return that phone to you, can you be sure that I don't have a backup?"

Mo Chaosheng suppressed the killing intent in his heart. "What will it take for you to let my son go? As long as you let him go, you can name any condition you want."

Ye Feng pulled Lu Xiaoya and stood up slowly. "Whether to let him go or not is my tolerance, and I'm not tolerating him."

Seeing that he was about to leave, Mo Chaosheng immediately stood up. "Ye Feng, a father can do anything for his son. Don't force me!"

Ye Feng looked at him without fear. "What do you want?"

Mo Chaosheng immediately smashed the teacup in his hand onto the ground.

Bang!

Immediately, two men in black suits pushed the door open and barged in.

Before Ye Feng could react, two guns were already pointed at his head.

When Lu Xiaoya saw this, she exclaimed, "Mo Chaosheng, are you crazy?"

Mo Chaosheng ignored her. He stared at Ye Feng. "I've investigated you, I know that you have some martial arts. To be on the safe side, I can only use some special methods."

This was the first time that Ye Feng had a gun pointed at his head.

To be honest, this feeling was very uncomfortable.

"Mo Chaosheng, you have to think clearly. What does it mean to do this?"

"You're bent on killing my son. What's the point of me living if my son is gone? It would be better for us to die together."

Mo Chaosheng's face revealed a crazed look. "I'll give you one last chance. Return the phone and you can name your conditions. Otherwise, today will be the day you die."

Lu Xiaoya tugged at Ye Feng's sleeve. "Ye Feng, give the phone back to him."

Ye Feng didn't show any fear on his face. Instead, he looked at Mo Chaosheng with a smile.

“I bet you don’t have any bullets in your gun, and I bet you don’t dare to use a gun, at least not a real gun in today’s society, under today’s supervision!”

“If you really use a gun, and a real gun at that, I don’t need to deal with you. The officials will come and teach you how to behave!”

Mo Chaosheng almost vomited blood out of anger. “Alright, since you want to die so badly, I’ll fulfill your wish.”

After that, he snatched the pistol from his subordinate and was about to pull the trigger.

Lu Xiaoya screamed and immediately stood in front of Ye Feng.

“Stop!”

At this moment, a loud shout suddenly came from the corridor.

Ye Feng’s tense nerves immediately relaxed.

He immediately turned around.

A handsome middle-aged man walked in quickly and stared at Mo Chaosheng coldly. "Mr. Mo, you dare to use a gun? Do you want to die?"

When Mo Chaosheng saw the middle-aged man, he quickly kept his gun. "Mr. Kong, I... I was just playing with him."

Mr. Kong's face was livid. "You're already using a gun, and you call this playing around?"

Mo Chaosheng hurriedly took out the magazine. "This is just a toy gun. I was just scaring him."

The magazine in his hand was filled with plastic bullets.

When Ye Feng saw this, he rolled his eyes.

If Mo Chaosheng had fought him for real, he would have respected Mo Chaosheng for being a good man.

He didn't expect this guy to be holding a toy gun.

No wonder he had such a useless son.

As the old saying goes.

A dragon begets a dragon, a phoenix begets a phoenix.

The mouse's son knew how to dig.

This pair of father and son were both rats!

Chapter 165 - 165 My Net Worth Was Accidentally Exposed

165 My Net Worth Was Accidentally Exposed

Seeing that Mo Chaosheng was holding a toy gun, Mr. Kong let out a sigh of relief.

“Mo Chaosheng, I advise you not to cause any trouble in Zhonghai. Otherwise, no one can protect you.”

“Yes.” Mo Chaosheng nodded his head. “Mr. Kong is right. I will remember that.”

Looking at his attitude, he seemed to be a little afraid of this Mr. Kong.

The middle-aged man ignored him. He turned to look at Ye Feng.

When he turned to Ye Feng, his arrogant expression when he was facing Mo Chaosheng immediately turned respectful.

“Mr. Ye, you’re not scared, right?”

Upon hearing his words, Mo Chaosheng was instantly shocked.

He was well aware of Mr. Kong’s strength.

In Zhonghai City, he was definitely a big shot, and he was the kind of big shot who didn’t show off until he reached a certain realm.

But this big shot was actually so respectful to Ye Feng?

This... What was going on?

Not only him, even Ye Feng was a little dumbfounded. “You know me?”

The middle-aged man hurriedly took out a business card and handed it over with both hands.

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Kong Xianghui, and I’m in charge of the branch of the Huran Rich List in Zhonghai City. I’m in charge of statistics and investigation of the wealth of the rich and powerful in Zhonghai, so I know a little about Mr. Ye.”

Ye Feng took the business card and looked at it. “What do you know about me?”

Kong Xianghui greeted him with a smile. “I understand that Mr. Ye’s current wealth is enough to enter the top 20 richest people in Zhonghai City. I just wonder if you’re willing to disclose this information?”

Ye Feng hurriedly shook his head. “Let’s not publicize it. Only by keeping a low profile will we be able to live longer.”

“The Huran Rich List respects your personal wishes. Since Mr. Ye doesn’t want to disclose it, we will naturally keep it a secret for you,” Kong Xianghui quickly replied.

At the same time, he was filled with emotions.

He had heard of a young man in Zhonghai who drove a luxury car that was worth tens of millions and lived in a mansion that was worth hundreds of millions. He seemed to be quite rich.

He then sent his subordinates to investigate.

He didn't know this before he checked, but once he did, he was shocked.

The wealth that this young man possessed could be said to be extremely shocking.

According to their rough calculations, the assets under this young man's name were currently in a state of total wealth.

Including 60% of the shares of Nanhai Real Estate Co., Ltd., It was worth at least 600 million yuan.

A conservative estimate of 60% of Lingyun Real Estate's shares was 1 billion yuan.

In addition, there were also the Binshan Apartments, which were worth 2 billion.

Zhonghai Hot Springs Resort, worth 600 million yuan.

There were also 20 Zhongtian Lake-View Villas worth a total of 1 billion.

The Silver Brilliance Building that was worth 2 billion.

A 5-star Tian He Hotel that was worth a conservative estimate of 500 million yuan.

The 1.5 billion Taigu Shopping Center.

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Not counting deposits and liquid assets, these fixed assets alone added up to tens of billions.

And what made Mr. Kong even more shocked was...

Previously, Ye Feng's family was poor and he started from scratch.

A young man in his early 20s who started from scratch actually had a net worth of 10 billion.

If it wasn't for the repeated investigation and confirmation...

Mr. Kong would never believe it.

This was simply a fantasy!

What made Mr. Kong even more surprised was that they couldn't find out how the other party had gotten the property.

This could only mean one thing.

The other party's business methods were unfathomable. With the strength of the Huran's Zhonghai branch, they could not see through the other party's operations.

This made Mr. Kong respect Ye Feng even more.

Mo Chaosheng, who was at the side, was also shocked to the extreme.

Ye Feng's wealth was enough to enter the top 20 of the list of the richest people in Zhonghai City?

This was simply unheard of!

No wonder he was so disdainful of his 10 million yuan.

This was because 10 million yuan was no different from sending away a beggar.

What was even more ridiculous was that he actually showed off the yacht he had just bought.

Thinking about it now, Mo Chaosheng instantly felt his face burning in pain.

What did he mean by playing with a big knife in front of Guan Yu and a big axe in front of Lu Ban?

His actions just now could be said to be textbook-style embarrassment!

Even Lu Xiaoya was shocked, not to mention him.

Even though she knew that Ye Feng was rich...

She really did not expect Ye Feng to be so rich.

He could actually be ranked in the top 20 of Zhonghai City?

There were more than 2 million people in Zhonghai City.

To be able to rank in the top 20 in any of his abilities, he would definitely be considered a dragon among men.

Moreover, it was the ability to make money that could best reflect social value.

Lu Xiaoya thought that she already knew Ye Feng well enough.

Now, it seemed that it was just the tip of the iceberg.

This guy was really hard to see through!

Ye Feng could feel the gazes of the three of them on him, he could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly.

He had wanted to get along with them as an ordinary person.

He had been exposed by accident.

Was it that difficult to keep a low profile?

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

When the call was connected, a deep voice came from the other side.

“Hello, is this Mr. Ye Feng?”

“It’s me. Who are you?”

“Hello, I’m Wen Tingguang, the person in charge of the Zhonghai Tycoon Club. We’ve received notice that you’ve recently acquired our club. May I know when it’s convenient for you to come over and handle the handover procedures?”

“I’m in No. 9 room of Zhonghai Tycoon Club.”

“Alright, please wait a moment. We’ll be right there.”

Less than two minutes after Ye Feng hung up the phone, he saw a group of people in suits and leather shoes quickly enter the private room.

The leader of the group was a wealthy-looking middle-aged man.

He exuded a fierce and ambitious aura with his every movement.

Even Kong Xianghui was surprised to see the man. "President Wen, why are you here?"

The man ignored him. He walked to Ye Feng and held his hand tightly.

"Hello, Mr. Ye, I'm Wen Tingguang. You've really solved my urgent need by acquiring the Zhonghai Tycoon Club! On behalf of all the club's employees, I would like to express my gratitude to you."

The other three people in the room were all stunned.

This Zhonghai Tycoon Club was also Ye Feng's?

Chapter 166 - 166 I've Still Overestimated Him

166 I've Still Overestimated Him

"President Wen, what did you just say? Did Mr. Ye acquire this club?" Kong Xianghui hurriedly asked after hearing Wen Tingguang's words.

"That's right, Mr. Ye Feng is now the new owner of our club!"

Wen Tingguang immediately nodded his head, his gaze toward Ye Feng was filled with respect.

Kong Xianghui felt that his brain was not enough to process this.

How much is this Zhonghai Tycoon Club worth?

Although he had not made a specific estimate, he could guess that it was worth at least 2 billion or more.

If this property was included, the total assets under Ye Feng's name had already reached more than 12 billion.

This was enough to rank him in the top ten of the Huran Rich List.

..

When Kong Xianghui thought of this, his heart unconsciously felt a wave of shock.

Zhonghai City was not a particularly powerful city.

On the rich and powerful ranking, after the top 50, the difference in wealth between each ranking was not considered big.

Sometimes, there would even be a situation where there was only a difference of a few million or even tens of millions between several similar rankings.

However, after they made it to the top 20 of the Huran Rich List, the gap between each rank was widened!

And now, Ye Feng's net worth had increased by more than 2 billion!

This was definitely enough to cross a huge step and complete a qualitative leap!

..

He was in the top ten of the list of the richest people in Zhonghai City at the age of 20.

This kid's future achievements were simply immeasurable.

When he thought of this, Mr. Kong looked at Ye Feng with more respect.

..

On the other side, although Ye Feng also noticed the subtle change in Mr. Kong, he did not say anything.

After a short chat with Wen Tingguang, Ye Feng and Wen Tingguang began the transfer of ownership of Zhonghai Tycoon Club.

The entire handover process went smoothly.

After the two of them signed the document, the club would belong to Ye Feng.

“Mr. Ye, you’ve done us a great favor by acquiring the Zhonghai Tycoon Club. In the future, if you need me, just ask and I promise to serve you.”

Wen Tingguang kept the documents and looked at Ye Feng gratefully.

“Definitely, definitely.”

Ye Feng immediately nodded.

“Then I won’t disturb Mr. Ye anymore.”

After Wen Tingguang finished speaking, he hurriedly left with his men.

At this moment, Kong Xianghui walked up to him. “Congratulations, Mr. Ye, you’ve acquired another high-quality asset.”

Ye Feng nodded slightly. “Thank you!”

Kong Xianghui glanced at Mo Chaosheng. “Mr. Ye, if anyone makes you unhappy in the future, as long as I can be of use to you, feel free to ask. I’ll definitely do my best.”

His words were obviously meant for Mo Chaosheng, because, he had already seen Ye Feng’s huge potential.

In order to befriend this young man with unlimited potential, he didn’t mind offending Mo Chaosheng.

After saying that, Kong Xianghui chatted with Ye Feng for a while more before he left.

..

As he left, Ye Feng, Lu Xiaoya, and Mo Chaosheng were left in the room.

The atmosphere was somewhat awkward.

Especially Mo Chaosheng. He was looking at Ye Feng with a complicated gaze.

Earlier on, Wen Tingguang and Kong Xianghui had both expressed their goodwill toward Ye Feng.

They also expressed that as long as the other party asked, they were willing to work for the other party.

From this, it could be seen how wide Ye Feng's connections were in Zhonghai City.

This gave him a lot of pressure.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoya walked to him slowly. "Mo Chaosheng, I'm warning you. If you dare to harm Ye Feng again, my grandfather will never let you off."

Mo Chaosheng looked at her with a puzzled face. "Your grandfather is?"

“Tan Bohong!” Lu Xiaoya said softly.

“Ah?”

Mo Chaosheng was so scared that he almost fell to the ground.

Although he had just arrived in Zhonghai City, he had heard of Tan Bohong’s name and knew how respected he was in Zhonghai City.

He didn’t expect that this little girl, who he had never taken seriously, would actually have such a big background.

“Yes, yes, yes. I don’t dare to be Mr. Ye’s enemy anymore. I hope Mr. Ye can forgive my reckless act just now.”

Mo Chaosheng no longer hesitated. He hurriedly apologized to Ye Feng.

“No, no, no. I welcome you to be my enemy. Otherwise, how boring would life be?”

Ye Feng sneered. He turned around and walked out.

Lu Xiaoya waved her fist at Mo Chaosheng and left with Ye Feng.

Only after the two of them were far away did Mo Chaosheng fall to the ground.

His back was already drenched.

He felt a wave of fear in his heart.

Luckily, he did not go too far with Ye Feng.

Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Mo Chaosheng had never expected that this young man's strength far exceeded his imagination.

Even Wen Tingguang, Kong Xianghui, and the other prominent figures in Zhonghai City were respectful to him.

What shocked him even more was...

Tan Bohong's granddaughter was also in a relationship with Ye Feng.

This was too much!

If he didn't handle it well, he might be doomed eternally.

It seemed that this matter had to be considered at length.

At the very least, he had to send someone to find out his background and see how many more cards this kid had.

Only then would he be able to find the right solution.

..

When Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya walked out of the club... It was already past 10 o'clock at night.

"It's already so late. You must be hungry, right? I'll treat you to supper, okay?" Ye Feng suggested.

Lu Xiaoya didn't reject him.

The two of them found a random restaurant and ordered some supper.

“Thank you for today,” Ye Feng thanked Lu Xiaoya while eating his supper.

“Thank me for what?”

Lu Xiaoya was confused.

“Thank you for helping me to intimidate Mo Chaosheng just now. I reckon that he won’t dare to find trouble with me for a while.”

When Ye Feng thought of how Lu Xiaoya threatened Mo Chaosheng, he wanted to laugh.

She was simply a little tiger.

“Don’t let your guard down. I think that people like Mo Chaosheng is the scariest. He is a flexible person.”

“I admit, before I met him, I thought I underestimated him.”

“What happened after that?”

“After seeing him, I feel that I’ve overestimated him.”

“Pfft...”

“Before, I just looked down on the father and son, but now I’m purely looking down on them. A pig or a dog is worthy of being my enemy?”

Lu Xiaoya looked at Ye Feng in a daze.

The domineering aura he exuded at this moment made her a little fascinated.

It was the same sentence.

Some people were arrogant when they said it.

And when other people said it...

It seemed to be a matter of course.

Chapter 167 - 167 I Treat You As a Friend, But You Actually Want To Recognize Me As Your Dad?

167 I Treat You As a Friend, But You Actually Want To Recognize Me As Your Dad?

“What are you looking at?”

Seeing Lu Xiaoya staring at him in a daze, Ye Feng felt a little uncomfortable.

“You’re very much like someone.”

Lu Xiaoya supported her chin with her right hand and looked at him with admiration.

“Who?”

“My dad.”

“Pfft...”

Ye Feng almost spat out the water in his mouth. This answer was too unexpected.

I treat you as a friend, but you actually want to recognize me as your dad?

“Really, especially the way you spoke just now. You really look like my dad.”

Seeing that he did not believe her, Lu Xiaoya quickly explained.

“I believe you. Come, call me daddy!” Ye Feng said in a joking tone.

“Go to h*ll.”

Lu Xiaoya raised her hand to hit him.

Ye Feng grabbed her wrist.

Lu Xiaoya subconsciously wanted to pull her hand back.

“Don’t move,” Ye Feng said as he stretched out his other hand and removed the rice stuck on the corner of her mouth.

This thoughtful action...

Lu Xiaoya's face turned red.

Other than her parents and grandfather, no one had ever done such an intimate action to her before.

Didn't this guy know that he had to keep a certain distance from girls?

At this moment, there was a flash not far away.

Ye Feng turned around.

He saw a fat boy taking pictures of the two of them with his phone.

"What are you doing?"

He immediately stood up and wanted to ask about the situation.

Unexpectedly, when the boy saw this, he immediately put away his phone and ran away.

Ye Feng was speechless when he saw this.

He was just asking why the other party was secretly taking photos.

He didn't expect this fatty to be so sensitive and alert.

Thinking of this, Ye Feng shook his head. He did not think too much and sat down again.

..

“Hu, hu, hu...”

After running for two miles, the fat man who had secretly taken the photos sat on the ground and panted heavily.

F*ck!

In order to secretly take a photo, he almost lost half his life.

It took fatty a long time to recover a little.

After he recovered his energy, he immediately took out his phone from his pocket and clicked on the photo he had taken secretly.

Although the image quality was a little blurry, one could tell that it was Ye Feng in one glance.

“Beautiful!”

He waved his fist in excitement and then logged into the campus forum of Zhonghai University.

That’s right, he was a student from the Journalism Department of Zhonghai University.

Just now, when he was wandering outside out of boredom, he saw Ye Feng, the famous person in the school, having supper with a beauty from afar.

Moreover, their words and actions were a little intimate.

This immediately made him realize that this was likely to be big news.

Therefore, he had been waiting there, waiting for Ye Feng to help Lu Xiaoya get the rice grains. Then, he pressed the photo button.

“Hahaha, I, Niu Tiezhu, have been a nobody in the Journalism Department for three years. Today, I’m finally going to shock everyone!”

The fat man couldn’t help but laugh wildly and then uploaded the photo to the campus forum of Zhonghai University.

At the end, he even came up with a shocking title in a special format used by old marketing accounts.

<Scumbag Ye Feng, a long-haired beauty in the middle of night; Campus Belle Shen, guarding an empty room alone with tears her eyes.>

After he posted the post, the fatty started to refresh the page.

However, after scrolling for a long time, there wasn’t even a reply.

“That shouldn’t be the case. Could it be that it’s too late and everyone is asleep?”

The fatty was a little puzzled, so he refreshed again.

This time, the website of the Zhonghai school forum collapsed.

He refreshed the page a few more times, but it was still in a state of collapse.

What was going on?

..

At the same time.

Several computer science students who were responsible for maintaining the campus forum were sweating as they operated their computers.

This was because someone had just made a post on the school forum.

In the end, in less than a minute, the forum's traffic shot up.

It directly crashed the server of the campus forum of Zhonghai University.

“What kind of post is it? It had such great power? Did the principal die?”

A boy who had just been pulled out of bed yawned and complained.

“Not many people care about the principal’s death,” a boy wearing glasses next to him chimed in.

“What else could it be? Could it be a teacher-student relationship again?”

“What? It’s news about Ye Feng.”

“Ye Feng? What news could he have? Did he buy a new sports car?”

“He didn’t buy a new sports car, he just got a new girlfriend.”

“Pfft...”

The boy spat a mouthful of Coke onto the screen and hurriedly wiped it.

“What? New girlfriend? Isn’t his girlfriend the campus belle of Zhonghai University, Shen Baitian?”

“Shen Baitian... She’s probably his ex-girlfriend, right?”

“I’ll go! Shen Baitian is my goddess! How could she be dumped?”

“Your goddess is just a toy in his eyes. If he’s tired of her, he can just throw her away.”

“I won’t allow you to talk about my goddess like that.”

“I didn’t say that. You can see for yourself.”

At this time, the campus forum system of Zhonghai University had been restored.

The boy hurriedly clicked on it, and the post about Ye Feng was at the top.

The title was a little shocking.

When he clicked into the post and saw the intimate photos of Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya, he was even more dumbfounded.

The fatty had taken the picture at the right time.

This photo looked a little too intimate.

They didn't seem like ordinary friends at all.

The entire Zhonghai University was in an uproar.

Many people who had already fallen asleep were woken up by their dormmates and began to watch this big news.

There were already thousands of comments under the post on the campus forum of Zhonghai University.

And every few seconds, there would be hundreds of new messages.

It could be seen how sensational this news was.

And most of these comments were against Ye Feng.

After all, Shen Baitian was the campus belle of Zhonghai University and had many loyal fans.

When they first found out about her relationship with Ye Feng, many boys acted like they had fallen out of love, drinking, fighting, and suffering all night...

There were even some boys who hid Ye Feng's little figure under their pillows, and the little figure's body was full of needles.

One could see how much they hated Ye Feng.

This was fine.

After all, it was a blessing for a goddess to find love.

But when they found out that Ye Feng had an affair and betrayed their goddess...

One could imagine how furious they were.

[Scumbag. Do you still have any conscience? You have such a beautiful girlfriend, yet you still cheated on her...]

[This girl seems to be quite beautiful...]

[Stupid c*nt above, can you cheat on me just because you're pretty? This is a moral issue, this kind of person is simply scum!]

[The commenter above is also an idiot. What can a photo prove? I believe in Ye Feng's character. He will definitely not do such a thing.]

[The one upstairs called 'West Chu Conqueror', I know you. You used to live in the same dormitory as Ye Feng, right? I think you're birds of a feather with him.]

[West Chu Conqueror idiot, don't let me see you at school! I'll beat you up every time I see you.]

[Go to h*ll, West Chu Conquerer! You can even wash this kind of scum? Does your conscience not hurt?]

[West Chu Conqueror, WQNMLGB...]

[...]

Chapter 168 - 168 Call Me Daddy

On the other hand, Ye Feng had no idea that the campus forum of Zhonghai University had already turned upside down.

After sending Lu Xiaoya home and driving toward the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa, he received a call from Fatty Chu-

“Brother Feng, it’s not good. It’s not good.”

“What’s wrong? You didn’t get a girl pregnant, right?”

“What? I won’t have such a chance. This is about you.”

“Don’t wrong me, I didn’t do that kind of thing.”

“Aiya, I didn’t say that it was that kind of thing. It’s about you and Shen Baitian...”

“What’s the matter between us?”

“You... Did you go out to eat with a girl just now?”

“How did you know?”

“And how did I know? Now, the whole school knows about it. Your photos are still on the school forum.”

Ye Feng was a little speechless. “Why are these people so bored? They’re even concerned about someone else’s meal?”

“They said that you cheated on her and that you’re a scumbag who betrayed Shen Baitian. I just said a sentence for you, and then I was attacked by the internet. Someone even said he wanted to beat me up. You have to help me!”

“What’s all this?”

Ye Feng stopped the car on the side and clicked into the campus forum of Zhonghai University.

Then, he saw the post that had a record number of views on the campus forum of Zhonghai University.

It was a photo of him eating with Lu Xiaoya.

The person who took the photo had chosen the right time.

From the looks of it, the two of them really did seem to have some unspeakable secrets.

This caused Ye Feng to have a headache.

He really wanted to keep a low profile.

Why was he pushed to the forefront of the storm again?

..

At the same time, Shen Baitian was also woken up by the sound of her phone ringing.

The call was from one of her close friends.

“Baitian, you’ve been cuckolded.”

The other party went straight to the point.

“What did I get cuckolded for?”

Shen Baitian scratched her head in a daze.

“Ye Feng cheated on you!”

“Ye Feng? Cheated? Did he get into a car accident?”

Shen Baitian suddenly sobered up.

“What accident? He was having dinner with a woman just now and someone secretly took a photo of him.”

“What’s there to secretly take pictures of him eating?”

“The point is that he’s having dinner with a woman, a woman! And it’s already so late at night.”

“What’s wrong with having dinner with a woman at night? This world is either filled with men or women. Are there aliens?”

“Aiya, I can’t explain it to you. Go and take a look on the school forum.”

After Shen Baitian hung up the phone, she logged into the campus forum of Zhonghai University.

<Campus Belle Shen, guarding an empty room alone with tears in her eyes.>

When she saw the shocking title, she burst out laughing.

What the h*ll was this?

Guarding an empty room alone?

Silently crying?

Why was she crying?

This kind of clickbait title really knew how to make up nonsense.

However, when she clicked into the post and saw the photo of Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya, she could no longer smile.

From the photo, it could be seen that the two of them were very sweet.

This made her heart feel a little sour for no reason.

However, after a moment, Shen Baitian immediately warned herself, "She and Ye Feng were only pretending to be a couple."

She had no right to be jealous.

..

Of course, even though that was the case...

However, her rationality only lasted for a short while before Shen Baitian could not control the jealousy in her heart.

After reading the post for a while, she quickly called Ye Feng.

“Ye Feng, have you seen the post on the forum?”

“I’ve seen it.”

“What do you think?”

“I’ll lie on the bed and watch it.”

Shen Baitian rolled her eyes. “I’m asking you what you think of this matter.”

Ye Feng had already returned home, he was lying on the sofa and reading the posts that were criticizing him.

“What else can I think? They’re so bored that they don’t care much about their own affairs, but they’re quite concerned about other people’s affairs.”

“Then you and Lu Xiaoya...”

“There’s nothing going on between us. She helped me out a little today, so I’m just treating her to a late-night snack,”

Hearing this, Shen Baitian's mood immediately improved. "I knew it was a rumor made up by that group of people. They're just so bored."

"Didn't this group of people want to eat melons? Then I'll just give them a bigger melon and stuff them to death. However, I'll need your cooperation on this matter."

"What do you want to do?"

"I think tomorrow..."

Ye Feng immediately told her about his idea.

"What kind of rotten idea is this? If I don't refuse, how am I supposed to live in the future?"

"Your rejection is invalid. This matter started because of you. Shouldn't you help me solve it?"

"What does this have to do with me? I'm not the one who asked you to have dinner with her."

"If you didn't ask me to pretend to be your boyfriend, would I be called a scumbag now?"

“But I...”

“No buts, it’s a deal!”

Ye Feng did not give her any room to refuse and hung up the phone immediately.

He thought about it and called Lu Xiaoya.

He told her his plan again.

“No, definitely not. I’m a person who cares about my face.”

Lu Xiaoya rejected him immediately after hearing his plan.

“You’re making it sound like I’m shameless. Isn’t this just to anger them?”

“If my dad finds out, he’ll beat me to death.”

“It’s just an act. If your dad finds out, I’ll explain it to him.”

“If my dad finds out, you’ll be dead.”

“Didn’t you say that I look like him? Maybe we have a common topic?”

“But...”

“Shen Baitian has already agreed. We’re only missing you now.”

“She agreed?”

Lu Xiaoya immediately became competitive. “Okay, I agree too.”

“That’s more like it. So, it’s decided?”

“Alright, I’m hanging up.”

“Wait a moment.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Call me daddy.”

“Get lost...”

After Ye Feng hung up the phone, he looked at the posts that were criticizing him and his lips curled up.

Didn't they all call him a scumbag?

Then he would show them what the highest realm of a scumbag is.

They had to hold on.

Don't be so angry that they vomited blood!

Chapter 169 - 169 The Highest Realm of Scumbag

169 The Highest Realm of Scumbag

The aftermath of 'Ye Feng's extramarital affair', a star-level freshman of Zhonghai University, showed no signs of weakening until the next day.

Almost all the students of Zhonghai University were talking about this in their spare time.

Even many of the teachers in the school started to gossip.

After all, everyone was very concerned about the news of Ye Feng, who was an influential figure.

“Did you guys see the forum last night? I didn’t expect Ye Feng to be such a person.”

“What’s there to not think of? Men turn bad when they have money. This is an iron law that has never changed.”

“It’s a pity that the campus belle of Zhonghai University, Shen Baitian, is such a good girl. Yet, she met such a scumbag.”

“Yes, I feel sorry for Shen Baitian for a second. She must be very sad now, right?”

“How can she not be sad? No woman would feel good if her boyfriend cheated on her.”

On the campus of Zhonghai University, everyone was talking about it.

A black Mercedes-Benz MPV slowly drove into the campus.

If it was any other time, everyone would have been curious to see such a luxury car.

But today, everyone's attention was on that news.

No one paid any attention to the car.

Only when Ye Feng walked down from the MPV did everyone turn their attention to him.

"Ye Feng? He actually dared to come to school? Isn't he afraid that the fans of Shen Baitian, the campus belle of Zhonghai University, will kill him?"

"Bah, scumbag, you still have the face to come? Don't stop me, I'm going to beat him to death."

"No one's stopping you. Hurry up and give him two slaps for me."

"Uh... Why should I go? Why don't you go?"

“Aren’t you a loyal fan of the campus belle, Shen Baitian? Aren’t you angry? Don’t you want to stand up for your goddess?”

“Who says I’m not angry? Who says I’m not avenging my goddess? I scolded him dozens of times in the forum last night.”

“...”

Ye Feng turned a deaf ear to these people’s words.

He just put his hands in his pockets and leaned against the Mercedes-Benz, as if he was waiting for someone.

He was already very handsome, and he was wearing a well-ironed white suit today, which made him look even more handsome.

Seeing this, many girls unconsciously became infatuated.

“Actually... He’s quite handsome. What do you guys think?”

“What’s the use of being handsome? He’s still a scumbag! Stinky scumbag!”

“Because only handsome people can be scumbags. Ugly people can only be spare tires.”

“What you said makes so much sense that I have nothing to say.”

“Actually, a handsome and rich man like Ye Feng, even if he’s a little scumbag, it’s not unacceptable, right?”

“As expected, one’s three views follow one’s facial features. Although I also think that women don’t like bad men!”

“How can you do this? Have you ever thought about Shen Baitian’s feelings?”

“That’s right. How uncomfortable must Shen Baitian be right now?”

“My heart aches for Shen Baitian!”

Just as everyone was glaring at Ye Feng...

Suddenly, they saw Shen Baitian walking over from a distance.

“Shen Baitian is here.”

“This is going to be a good show. How do you guys think she’ll scold this scumbag?”

“Scolding him is already a light punishment. I’m guessing Shen Baitian will hit him.”

“I don’t think so. Based on Shen Baitian’s personality, she would definitely not scold him or hit him. She will only cry silently.”

“She’ll probably cry his heart out in secret, right? After all, this is her first love, and she’s the center of attention.”

Just as everyone was guessing how heartbroken Shen Baitian would be...

Campus Belle Shen walked to Ye Feng quickly and smiled sweetly. “My dear, why are you here?”

Ye Feng, on the other hand, flicked her nose lovingly. “Of course, I missed you. I’ll take you out to eat good food.”

..

Everyone's jaw dropped.

They were still guessing how heartbroken Shen Baitian would be, how she would cry, how she would curse and even slap this scumbag twice...

But they didn't guess the ending or the beginning right.

Shen Baitian acted as if nothing had happened and was still showing off her affection to Ye Feng.

This display of affection was so sudden that it almost choked them to death.

Some of Shen Baitian's loyal fans couldn't take it anymore and spoke up one after another.

"Campus Belle Shen, this scumbag betrayed you, and you're just going to forgive him?"

"You can't forgive him. There are only zero and countless times of cheating. You can't forgive him!"

"Yes, we support you. You can't forgive him!"

“Supporting the campus belle! Defeat the scumbag!”

Hearing the angry shouts of the crowd, Shen Baitian gently held Ye Feng’s arm.

“This is a private matter between me and my boyfriend. Who are you to interfere?”

“Pfft...”

These loyal fans (dogs) of Shen Baitian almost vomited three liters of blood.

They were all still cheering for her.

In the end, not only did she not appreciate it, but she also had the same ‘husband and wife’ in mind and pointed her gun at outsiders.

Where was the logic in this?

Just when everyone was so depressed that they wanted to vomit blood...

The door of the Mercedes-Benz MPV was pushed open from the inside.

A girl whose appearance was not inferior to Shen Baitian's got out of the car.

"Are you two still going?"

When they saw the girl, everyone's eyes widened in disbelief.

This girl was none other than Lu Xiaoya, the female lead of the big news at Zhonghai University last night.

Unexpectedly, she had been in Ye Feng's car the whole time.

"This Ye Feng is too arrogant, isn't he? He actually dared to bring this woman over to meet Shen Baitian."

"But to be honest, this girl is really beautiful. She and Shen Baitian have their own merits."

"So what if she's beautiful? Isn't she the third party? I hate mistresses the most."

“There’s a good show to watch now? I’m guessing that they’ll definitely fight.”

“That’s for sure. Campus Belle Shen will at least give her two tight slaps.”

Just as everyone was secretly looking forward to the two girls’ fight, the next scene almost shattered their three views.

Lu Xiaoya slowly walked to Ye Feng’s side and held his other arm intimately.

“My dear, when are we going to eat? I’m so hungry.”

Chapter 170 - 170 The Biggest Weirdo of Zhonghai University

170 The Biggest Weirdo of Zhonghai University

When they saw the two top-class beauties holding Ye Feng’s arms, all the students were dumbfounded.

What the h*ll was this?

Was he going to play the game of two women serving one man in public?

Shen Baitian was the most beautiful girl in Zhonghai University!

And the other girl, whether it was in terms of appearance or temperament, was not inferior to Shen Baitian.

How could these two great beauties wallow in self-degradation?

However, what happened next left them dumbfounded.

Shen Baitian saw that Lu Xiaoya was holding Ye Feng's arm and seemed very angry.

As if she was competing with her, she immediately stood on her tiptoes and kissed Ye Feng's right cheek.

Then, she looked at Lu Xiaoya provocatively.

Lu Xiaoya also stood on her tiptoes and kissed Ye Feng's left cheek.

After seeing this scene, many of Shen Baitian's loyal fans began to beat their chests in pain.

She was their goddess!

She was an existence that they could only watch from afar for the rest of their lives!

But in front of Ye Feng, she was so humble.

She had actually completely disregarded her own dignity in order to compete against another woman for favor.

Their faith began to be destroyed, and their views of the world began to collapse...

On the other side, facing the two girls who were fighting to confess their love, Ye Feng naturally could not remain indifferent.

He gave each of the girls a light peck on their delicate cheeks.

Then, with each of them in his arms, he turned around and got into the Mercedes-Benz MPV.

The MPV's engine roared and then it drove away.

Only a group of dumbfounded Zhonghai University students were left standing in place, unable to come back to their senses for a long time...

Not long after the three of them left...

The forum of Zhonghai University was flooded with posts about the three of them.

It almost caused the forum to collapse again.

[Shen Baitian, my goddess, how can you be so self-deprecating? You're actually willing to share a man with another woman?]

[The morals of the world are getting worse day by day, and people's hearts are not what they used to be! How could such a shameful thing happen on the campus of Zhonghai University? What a shame!]

[...The person above, although I know what you want to express, it seems that your choice of words is a little inappropriate! Wasn't having three wives and four concubines something that only existed in ancient times? How can you say that the human heart is not what it used to be?]

[That's not the main point, okay? Wasn't the main point Ye Feng's bad behavior? How can he hug two girls in public?]

[Because he's rich!]

[Shen Baitian too, how could she forgive that scumbag? It's fine if you forgive him, but how can you accept him being all lovey-dovey with another woman?]

[Because he's rich!]

[Just because you have money, you can do whatever you want?]

[What else?]

[I... I admit that what you said makes sense, but... They can do whatever they want in private! How can they do such things in public?]

[Because he's rich!]

[...]

The number of posts on the campus forum of Zhonghai University had increased at an amazing speed.

The majority of them were attacking Ye Feng.

Everyone felt that his way of doing things had simply broken through the bottom line that a student should have.

Some people even called for everyone to report to the school together.

They wanted the school to deal with Ye Feng seriously.

At the same time, there were also a small number of people who believed that the essence of this world was to be respected by strength.

Those with strength should have more resources.

This included but was not limited to resources of the opposite s*x.

Besides, the three of them were willing, so what right did they have to make irresponsible remarks?

However, there were very few people who supported this view, and they were quickly drowned out by the army.

In addition to these two groups of people with clear flags, there were actually a lot of people who neither supported nor denounced him. Instead, they went to the campus forum of Zhonghai University and left a message in a sub-section named 'Bizarre Student Awards'.

This sub-section was the discussion section of the new live visiting program on the campus forum of Zhonghai University.

They would especially visit some of the strange people and things that had recently appeared in the school.

As soon as the program was launched, it was warmly welcomed by the students of Zhonghai University.

As a result, the number of viewers for the program had also reached a new high.

Even many teachers from the school had come to watch.

At once, this sub-section was filled with Ye Feng's posts.

Tens of thousands of people have written a letter of blood, begging the Jiangling Group to make a show about Ye Feng. The ratings would definitely break the record.

[That's right. If these aren't considered weird people and things, then what is? Jiangling Group, give us some strength!]

[I just want to know what Ye Feng has done to make two great beauties like him at the same time and get along with each other. He is simply a role model for our generation!]

[if the Jiangling Group visits Ye Feng's house, I'll tip them with 1,000 yuan.]

[I'm not buying any more Air Jordans. I'll top up 3,000!]

[I eat instant noodles for an entire year this year. I'll top up 10,000 yuan!]

[...]

As time passed, more and more people came to the campus forum to petition.

The number of posts had even surpassed the posts about Ye Feng.

At the same time, the main staff of the Jiangling Group for 'Bizarre Student Awards' were in an intense meeting.

This program was originally launched by the student organization of the Journalism Department of Zhonghai University.

Therefore, the main cast and crew were basically all journalism students.

“Everyone has seen the invitation on the forum, right? Please express your opinions.”

Zhang Chunhong, a famous and talented girl from the Journalism Department, was the initiator and chief planner of the program and was in charge of the meeting.

“Our Jiangling Group’s original intention is to investigate those weird students and incidents. Ye Feng’s incident is completely in line with our program’s purpose.”

“That’s right. There are more than a thousand invitation cards in our section. This is the will of the people. I think we should not turn a blind eye to it.”

“I completely agree. Ye Feng’s matter is no longer his personal matter. It has even affected the learning style of our Zhonghai University and the values of the students. We must make a special program.”

When Zhang Chunhong heard that all the main cast members had agreed unanimously, she couldn’t help but be a little surprised.

In the past, when they were creating the program for every episode, they would always argue until their faces were red.

It was the first time they had seen such a scene where they spoke the same words.

“Since everyone has agreed, then it’s decided. We’ll visit Ye Feng’s residence in the next episode.”

Everyone nodded without any objection.

At this moment, a weak voice suddenly asked, “Will Ye Feng agree?”

When this question was asked, everyone fell silent.