

100 Million 171

Chapter 171 - 171 Could It Be That She's Here To Sleep With Me?

171 Could It Be That She's Here To Sleep With Me?

In the past few live broadcasts that the Jiangling Group had done for 'Bizarre Student Awards,' the students who had been visited were easier to communicate with. Basically, there was no situation where they would not agree to be visited.

But for Ye Feng, none of them had full confidence in him.

After all, Ye Feng was famous for being a thorn in the side of Zhonghai University.

Previously, Du Ming, the head of the Discipline Department of the Student Union of Zhonghai University, not only lost his position as the head of the Discipline Department, but also became the laughingstock of the whole school because he had offended him.

In the end, Du Ming really didn't have the face to stay in school and even applied for a leave of absence.

Mo Cong, who had publicly challenged Ye Feng some time ago and said that he wanted to fight for Shen Baitian, had also been slapped in the face by Ye Feng several times in a row. He had not been to school for a few days.

In the face of such a notorious thorn in their side, who would dare to do the communication work?

Everyone looked at each other, but no one raised their hands.

Seeing this, Zhang Chunhong could only sigh helplessly. "I'll go."

"That's right. You and Shen Baitian are best friends. How could we forget about this relationship?"

Someone immediately reacted.

Zhang Chunhong shook her head and smiled bitterly. "I can only try my best. Don't get your hopes up."

After she finished speaking, she stood up and walked out.

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"What? You want to visit Ye Feng's residence?"

Shen Baitian was reading a book in her villa and had a facial mask on.

Suddenly, she received a call from her best friend, Zhang Chunhong.

She said that she wanted to make a show and visit Ye Feng's residence.

"That's right, but I don't know Ye Feng, so I can only come to you."

"It's no use looking for me. I'm not even living with him."

"What? You don't live together? Aren't you also staying at the Lake-View Villa?"

"I'm renting my own house."

"I thought you guys had already..."

"What nonsense are you spouting?"

"Cough, cough... Then can you discuss it with him? We promise we won't damage his house."

"He definitely won't agree to it."

“Then what should we do? Now, all the students are curious about Ye Feng’s life, so you should think of a way.”

“What other way can I have?”

“How about... Go and get his keys, then think of a way to send him away. We’ll leave as soon as we’re done filming.”

“You want me to lie to him? That won’t do, definitely not!”

After Shen Baitian heard her best friend’s bad idea, she shook her head like a rattle drum.

How could she have done such a thing?

If Ye Feng knew about this, he would definitely be angry.

“Baitian, why do you always think for him? Don’t you think about yourself?”

Zhang Chunhong heard her rejection and continued to persuade her patiently.

“What do you think?”

Shen Baitian was a little confused.

“Did Ye Feng ask you to cooperate with him in school today?”

“Haha, you saw through me?”

“Do you think I don’t know you? Are you that kind of person? Look at you now, there are many posts scolding you.”

“What are you scolding me for?”

“Some say that you’re shameless, some say that you’re kneeling and licking men, and even... In any case, there are all kinds of bad things that I can’t say.”

“Let them say whatever they want to say.”

“Are you stupid? How important is a girl’s reputation? How are you going to live in the future?”

“Then... What should I do?”

“Now, I’m afraid that you can’t remove the label of ‘two women serving one husband’ anymore. After all, you and that girl are together with Ye Feng in public, and you are behaving intimately with him. This is something that everyone has seen.”

“Yes, I understand.”

“Now, we can only show them Ye Feng’s strength to shut their mouths.”

“What you said makes sense, but I’m afraid that Ye Feng will be angry if he knows.”

“If he really loves you, he definitely won’t blame you. Instead, he’ll think that you’re doing the right thing.”

“Then... I’ll consider it.”

After Shen Baitian hung up the phone, she was still a little hesitant.

Subconsciously, she clicked into the school forum of Zhonghai University.

Just as Zhang Chunhong had said, there were many posts scolding her.

The vocabulary these people used was simply unsightly.

She had only seen two posts, and she was already fuming with anger.

Shen Baitian immediately sent a text message to Zhang Chunhong: [I agree.]

After keeping her phone, she immediately walked toward Ye Feng's villa.

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At the same time.

Ye Feng received a call from Zhou Shuyao.

“Ye Feng, are you free tomorrow?”

“Yes, why?”

“I’ll treat you to a meal tomorrow, okay?”

“Why do you want to treat me to a meal out of the blue?”

“Isn’t the Mid-Autumn Festival coming soon? Are you going back to your hometown?”

“I’ve been out for half a year. Of course, I have to go back. Also, I have something to do when I go back this time.”

“Then we can go back together, and... I want to ask for your help.”

“Help with what?”

“I can’t explain it clearly over the phone. Let’s meet up tomorrow and talk face to face.”

“Okay, send me the date, time, and address.”

Ye Feng immediately nodded in agreement and hung up the phone.

Just then, the doorbell suddenly rang.

He went to open the door barefooted and found Shen Baitian standing outside.

“Why are you here in the middle of the night? Don’t tell me you’re here to serve in bed?”

“Go to h*ll.”

Shen Baitian glared at him in annoyance.

“Come in.”

Ye Feng invited her into the house. “What would you like to drink?”

“Water will do.”

Shen Baitian sat down on the sofa, thinking about how to break the news to him.

“What are you thinking?”

Ye Feng poured a glass of water and walked over. Seeing that she seemed to have something on her mind, he asked.

“Ye Feng, if I bring someone to your house, will you be unhappy?”

“Ah?”

Ye Feng was stunned when he heard her ridiculous question.

Shen Baitian also felt that this question was a little too abrupt and hurriedly explained.

“It’s like this. A few friends wanted to come and play with me, but I just moved in, so I don’t have all my daily necessities. That’s why I wanted to borrow your place... Of course, if it’s not convenient for you to do so, just forget about it!”

After saying that, she was about to escape with a guilty conscience.

Ye Feng could not help but laugh at her expression.

“What’s so inconvenient about that? You can use it however you want. Anyway, I have a lot of houses. Can’t I sleep anywhere?”

As he spoke, he threw the room key to her.

Chapter 172 - 172 I've Given You a Chance, But You're Useless!

172 I've Given You a Chance, But You're Useless!

Shen Baitian took the key that Ye Feng threw at her and was a little stunned. “You trust me that much?”

Ye Feng found it funny. “What’s there to believe or not believe? Can you steal my house?”

Shen Baitian saw that he trusted her so much and suddenly felt guilty.

“Ye Feng, I’ll be frank. Actually...”

She was just about to tell him about the Jiangling Group’s live broadcast.

Ye Feng had already said it for her. “You just want to record a show here, right? It’s not a big deal!”

“Ah?”

Shen Baitian’s eyes widened. “How did you know?”

Ye Feng leaned on the sofa with his legs crossed.

“There are so many invitations on the forum. I’m not blind. How could I not see them? I heard that the person in charge of that program used to be in the same dormitory as you. In addition, you’ve been absent-minded since you came in. No matter how stupid I am, I can guess it.”

Shen Baitian’s eyes turned red when she heard Ye Feng’s logical analysis.

“Since you already know that I’m doing that, why did you still lend me the house?”

Ye Feng stood up and walked over, wiping the tears on her face. “I’m sorry, I didn’t think it through and let you suffer.”

Shen Baitian could no longer control herself and immediately threw herself into his arms and started crying.

Ye Feng could feel the petite body of the beauty in his arms.

She immediately started to cry out bitterly.

In the middle of the night, a dainty and beautiful woman took the initiative to throw herself into his arms.

What should he do?

Waiting online.

Urgent!

Just as he was struggling between being a beast and being worse than a beast...

Shen Baitian had already pushed him away. "I'll go back first then."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left without looking back.

Ye Feng looked at her heartless back, and he wanted to slap himself.

I gave you a chance, but you didn't use it!

He turned around and looked at the empty room.

Then, he thought of the Jiangling Group at school.

'You want to visit me?'

'Anyway, the night is long and I don't want to sleep, so I'll make it more difficult for you.'

At the thought of this, he immediately took out all the valuable things in the house.

Then, he threw them all to a hidden place.

Only then did he reveal the evil smile of a devil and return to his bedroom.

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The next morning, Ye Feng went to meet Zhou Shuyao.

Shen Baitian, on the other hand, was dressed up and welcomed the Jiangling Group at the entrance of the villa area.

At around nine in the morning, a white van was seen slowly driving over.

Shen Baitian knew that the Jiangling Group had arrived and immediately went up to welcome them.

The van stopped, and seven or eight people immediately got out.

The first person to get out of the car was her best friend, Zhang Chunhong.

“Baitian, you’re so beautiful today!”

Zhang Chunhong immediately held her hand enthusiastically and praised her from the bottom of her heart.

Shen Baitian usually didn’t put on makeup in school. At most, she would put on a little light makeup.

She was also dressed in the same way, and even a little conservative.

However, she had to be on camera today.

She deliberately wore a white off-shoulder dress, revealing her long, fair, and slender legs.

She was wearing a pair of white mesh shoes.

In addition, she had specially put on a little makeup.

It immediately gave off a breathtaking feeling.

A few of the Jiangling Group staff who came along were so shocked that their eyes almost popped out.

“Alright, let’s not waste any more time. Let’s start the live broadcast from here.”

Zhang Chunhong waited for everyone to get their filming equipment ready before immediately giving the order.

“Three, two, one, begin!”

“Hello, dear students. I’m back for ‘Bizarre Student Awards’. I’m still your favorite observer, Zhang Chunhong.”

Zhang Chunhong took the microphone, walked to the camera, and started the live broadcast.

At this time, the number of people online in the live broadcast room began to soar, and it soon rose to 3,000 people.

[Coming, coming!]

[Good morning, Senior Sister Zhang.]

[Senior Sister Zhang is so beautiful today.]

[Are you visiting Ye Feng’s house today?]

[I’m really looking forward to it!]

[Selling melon seeds, peanut, and mineral water in the front row...]

The bullet comments in the live broadcast room immediately started flooding in.

“Where are we visiting today? That’s right, it’s Ye Feng’s residence that everyone is looking forward to!”

Following Zhang Chunhong’s introduction, the cameraman immediately pointed the camera at the entrance of the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa.

The door was four to five meters high and made of marble.

It looked very majestic.

Just this door alone was enough to make the live broadcast room boil.

[D*mn, isn’t this door a little too big? It’s even bigger than our school’s gate.]

[Of course. This is the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa, one of the most high-end villa districts in Zhonghai City.]

[Poverty has limited my imagination. To be able to live in such a place, what kind of life is that?]

[Hehe, so what if he lives in a mansion? We young people should pursue ideals and freedom, not be bound by material things like this. It's superficial fame and fortune, but it's hard work.]

[The pretentious d*ck upstairs, appraisal complete!]

[That's right. Hurry up and bind me. I'm willing to be bound to death!]

[...]

Less than five minutes after the livestream started, the number of people online in the livestream room had already exceeded 10,000.

This had already broken the record for 'Bizarre Student Awards'.

Their highest record was only eight thousand.

It could be seen how much everyone cared about Ye Feng's life.

"Ye Feng and Shen Baitian have been pushed to the teeth of the storm these few days. Some people say that their actions are against public morals, and some people think that this is their freedom. We have also invited the female lead of this incident, Shen Baitian, today. Let her bring us to visit Ye Feng's residence."

As Zhang Chunhong spoke, she turned to look at Shen Baitian. “Baitian, come and say hello to everyone.”

Shen Baitian was somewhat restrained and smiled awkwardly at the camera. “Hello, teachers and students of Zhonghai University. I’m Shen Baitian.”

[Oh my god, it’s Shen Baitian. She’s really beautiful today!]

[She’s too photogenic. She’s even more beautiful than usual.]

[I’ve never been able to get her looks before, but today I’ve completely fallen for her.]

[This woman only exists in the heavens! How many times can we see her in the human world!]

[I seem to have experienced Ye Feng’s happiness...]

Chapter 173 - 173 Zhongtian Lake-View, The King of Villas

173 Zhongtian Lake-View, The King of Villas

It had to be said that the power of beautiful women was huge.

After Shen Baitian greeted her in the live broadcast room, the number of online viewers soared again.

In an instant, the number had exceeded 20,000.

One must know that there were only about 40,000 students in the entire Zhonghai University.

It could be said that half of the students had swarmed into the livestream room.

The bullet screen was so overwhelming that even the image could not be seen clearly.

After Zhang Chunhong finished introducing Shen Baitian, she continued, "We've also invited three old friends for everyone today. The first one was everyone's favorite senior, Zhou Qiming. Senior Zhou Qiming was born in a family of criminal police officers, and his investigation ability has been witnessed by everyone in the previous episodes..."

Following his introduction, the cameraman turned the camera.

A thin boy with sharp eyes immediately appeared in the camera.

“There are flaws everywhere in this world, but we lack a pair of eyes that can discover them. Hello everyone, I’m Zhou Qiming.”

The boy said to the chuunibyou slogan as he made a shooting gesture with his finger.

With Zhou Qiming’s appearance, the bullet comment section exploded again.

[Senior Zhou Qiming, I love you!]

[Senior Zhou Qiming is really awesome! His detective skills in the previous episodes really shocked me.]

[That’s right. I remember during the second episode, the boy hid a girl’s lacy underwear on the ceiling of the dormitory. Senior Zhou Qiming noticed it at first glance.]

[You’re talking about that perverted boy who stole girls’ underwear right? I watched that episode too, and I’ve become Senior Zhou Qiming’s loyal fan since!]

[I hope that Senior Zhou Qiming will continue to work hard this time and dig out all of Ye Feng’s secrets.]

[Go, Senior Zhou Qiming!]

At the same time, many fans started to send gifts like crazy.

After introducing Zhou Qiming, Zhang Chunhong continued to introduce the next person.

“The second one is our Junior Wang Qiuyu. Don’t look down on him just because he’s a freshman. He knows astronomy above and geography below. His knowledge is even wider than most of us seniors...”

A boy wearing round-rimmed glasses nodded at the camera in a daze.

“Hello everyone, I’m Wang Qiuyu.”

As he finished his self-introduction, the bullet screen was filled with comments again.

[This Junior Wang is also very impressive. Although he doesn’t talk much on the show, he’s knowledgeable about the past and present. It’s as if there’s nothing he doesn’t know.]

[Yes, my grandfather is a professor in the Archeology Department. He’s watching the live broadcast with me. Even he said that his knowledge is not as good as Junior Wang’s.]

[If only he could say a few more words, he would be more popular.]

[He relies on true talent and not his glib tongue. People with real ability don't like to talk.]

[That's true...]

Zhang Chunhong didn't stop and continued with her introduction.

“The third one is our beautiful and wise Senior Sister Mao Qianqian. Our Senior Sister Mao is the top student of the business school of Zhonghai University. She has a strong sense of business and logical analysis ability. She was also very popular in the previous few issues...”

“Hello, everyone.”

Mao Qianqian was very cold and aloof. She only nodded slightly at the camera and did not even announce her name.

However, the enthusiasm in the bullet comments did not decrease at all. It even faintly overshadowed Zhou Qiming's earlier enthusiasm.

[Ah, ah, ah, Senior Mao is my goddess. She's simply the embodiment of beauty and wisdom.]

[Not only is she pretty, but she's also so smart. She's not giving us a chance to live!]

[In the first episode, she visited the rich second-generation. Senior Mao actually judged that the rich second-generation's company was a huge risk based on two financial statements. As expected, two months after the show was broadcast, the rich second-generation's family went bankrupt.]

[I think this show is targeted at Senior Mao. Her business analysis skills are godlike. I've learned so much from her.]

[I think that Senior Mao will definitely become a big entrepreneur in the future.]

[Nonsense, do I need you to tell me that?]

[...]

Mao Qianqian's appearance instantly pushed the popularity of the livestream to a climax.

The number of online users broke through tens of thousands.

Of course, this didn't mean that these tens of thousands of people were all students of Zhonghai University.

There were also many staff members of Zhonghai University who came to join in the fun.

Zhang Chunhong was very surprised by the popularity.

She did not expect Ye Feng's matter to attract so much attention.

It seemed that she had chosen the right theme for this issue.

With this thought in mind, she hurriedly entered the main topic.

"Let's follow mistress's footsteps and head to Ye Feng's residence. Let's go!"

At her command, the group of people immediately entered the villa area.

[Oh my god, aren't the houses here too luxurious?]

[I've decided. This is my life's goal. I'll buy a house like this before I die.]

[Stop dreaming in broad daylight. Do you know how much a house here costs?]

[It's at least a few million each, right?]

[A few million? I'll take however many you have. The houses here are worth at least tens of millions!]

[Tens of millions a set? Isn't this too ridiculous? Are the houses made of gold?]

[It's not gold, but it's better than gold. It can be said that every inch of land here is worth its weight in gold!]

[This is simply inhumane!]

As the group continued to walk deeper, Zhang Chunhong finally couldn't help but look at Shen Baitian.

“Baitian, which building is Ye Feng's house? Why haven't we arrived after such a long time?”

Shen Baitian smiled. “We'll be there soon.”

The group of people continued to move forward, and very quickly, they arrived at Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1.

“This is it,”

Shen Baitian stepped forward and opened the door, then turned to look at the crowd.

When the people from the Jiangling Group saw the mansion, they were stunned.

Even though the other villas were already luxurious enough.

But compared to Ye Feng’s building, be it the location, area or decorations, it was far inferior.

This was simply like a crane standing among chickens.

Wang Qiuyu looked around, then pushed up her glasses.

“This Lake-View Villa complex is built against the mountain, gathering wind and water, forming the momentum of a big dragon. One look and I can tell that it was guided by an expert. And this Mansion No. 1 is where the dragon’s eye is located, so the feng shui is excellent!”

Mao Qianqian, who was standing at the side, spoke up slowly.

“I’ve done an analysis of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa before. The price of other ordinary villas is between 10 to 50 million, but the current market price of villa number one is at least 100 million.”

[Waa...]

After hearing the introduction of the two, the entire live broadcast room immediately exploded.

Chapter 174 - 174 An Ordinary Stone?

174 An Ordinary Stone?

The students of Zhonghai University actually didn’t have a clear understanding of Ye Feng’s true financial power.

They only knew that Ye Feng was driving a sports car that was worth tens of millions.

Other than that, they did not know anything about Ye Feng’s background or how much money he had.

As such, when they heard Wang Qiuyu and Mao Qianqian’s commentary, everyone started to get excited.

[Oh my god, this villa costs 100 million? Isn’t this a little too exaggerated?]

[I thought tens of millions would be the most I could get, but I didn't expect it to be 100 million? Isn't Ye Feng a little too rich?]

[What does his family do? Don't tell me it's a gold mine? This is no longer a mansion that ordinary people with mines can afford to live in!]

[Why did I hear that Ye Feng's family is poor and he earned it from nothing?]

[Upstairs are you an idiot? You believe this kind of nonsense? How can a self-made person live in a 100 million yuan mansion?]

[I'm guessing he's a rich second generation, and not the ordinary kind. His father might even be on the Huran Rich List.]

[Actually, there's nothing special about living in 100 million yuan mansion. Maybe he rented it? The annual rent for this kind of house is at most a few million.]

[Even if it's rented, it's already very impressive. A few million a year isn't something that ordinary people can come up with.]

[A few million may be a lot for an ordinary family like yours, but for rich second-generations like us, it's only an average amount.]

[Can you cut the crap?]

[...]

With the enthusiastic discussion, the popularity of Zhonghai University's live broadcast room soared again.

The number of online viewers had reached more than 10,000.

Among them, there were many rare gifts.

Zhang Chunhong was very satisfied with the results.

"It seems like everyone is very curious about Ye Feng's life. Next, let's follow the footsteps of the female host, Shen Baitian, and take a look inside."

Under her command, everyone immediately moved to another location.

When they entered the villa, they saw that it had two floors and was luxuriously decorated. They all took in a deep breath.

“The decorations here are very tasteful, and it’s very clean and tidy. I can see that our Student Ye Feng is a very clean person.”

Zhang Chunhong explained to the camera as she retreated.

Suddenly, her body knocked into a decoration on a table at the entrance.

Fortunately, the photographer reacted quickly and hurriedly reached out to catch it.

Zhang Chunhong turned around and saw a stone on the table.

From the surface, the stone looked no different from the stones on the street.

“Uh... It seems that our Student Ye Feng’s taste is very unique. This stone is... It’s not an ordinary stone.”

As soon as she said that, she immediately caused a burst of ridicule in the live broadcast room.

[Hahaha, Senior Zhang can really talk nonsense! I think this stone is very ordinary. It’s all over the streets.]

[This is a psychological effect. Most people would think that everything in a mansion is expensive, but that's not necessarily the case.]

[That's right. It's just like how Father Ma is wearing a high-quality imitation watch. Because of his special identity, no one will suspect that he's wearing a fake watch.]

[Senior Zhang, don't pretend to know what you don't know. Otherwise, you'll become a laughingstock. Hahaha...]

Zhang Chunhong's face turned red when she saw the mockery in the comments.

She was indeed presumptuous just now.

After all, the house was worth hundreds of millions. The things inside should be quite valuable.

Now that she heard what everyone said, it seemed to be an ordinary stone.

This made her feel a little awkward.

At the same time...

In a luxuriously decorated house in a high-end community in Zhonghai City.

Feng Xiao was eating snacks while watching the live broadcast with great interest.

He was actually not interested in Ye Feng's private life. The reason why he watched the live broadcast was just to pass the time.

When he saw Zhang Chunhong's face turn red from everyone's ridicule, he was also amused.

However, at that moment, the cameraman's camera suddenly swept to the side of the rock...

He suddenly stopped eating his snacks and his eyes widened.

This seemed to be... It was a piece of raw jade, right?

His grandfather was an expert in raw jade.

He had been to stone gambling places with his grandfather many times since he was young.

He was not interested in these things at all, and he never went there again.

However, there was an old man at home who liked to play with raw jadeite stones. Even if he was not interested, he had been influenced and his judgment was much better than others.

At the thought of this, Feng Xiao immediately posted a top comment.

[Senior Zhang, could you please turn that stone around a little?]

It would cost 1,888 yuan to post a comment at the top of the live broadcast room.

This way, your comment can stay at the top for five seconds.

If he wanted to stay longer, he would have to spend more money.

Zhang Chunhong had been paying attention to the feedback in the livestream.

When she saw the top comment, she was a little confused. "Why?"

Although she couldn't understand, she still twisted the stone according to the other party's request.

On the other side, Feng Xiao's expression changed as he watched it.

It was obvious that there was a small cut on the stone.

At a glance, it was clear that it had been cut by a grinding machine.

However, it had been glued back with glue. If one did not pay attention, they would not have noticed it.

This was a raw jade stone!

Seeing this, he posted another top comment: [How is this an ordinary stone? It's a piece of raw jade!]

Tens of thousands of people in the live broadcast room saw this comment at once.

[What? This is a raw jade stone? That's impossible. If it's a raw jade stone, why would it be here?]

[It probably didn't cut anything out. It shouldn't be worth much.]

[That's for sure. If it's really valuable, why would they place it at the door? Aren't they afraid of it being touched?]

[...]

Chapter 175 - 175 This Is Too Exaggerated, Right?

175 This Is Too Exaggerated, Right?

At this time, the top student of the business school of Zhonghai University, Wang Qiuyu, suddenly came over and picked up the raw stone to examine it for a long time.

"That's right, it's indeed a raw jade stone, and it's from an old pit."

Zhang Chunhong was immediately curious. "Junior Qiuyu, what's an old pit?"

Wang Qiuyu pushed up the glasses on the bridge of his nose.

"The so-called old pit is the jade material from some old factories."

"Generally speaking, the quality of the raw stones from the old pits is very good, and some top-level jade can often be found.

“For those from new factories, the quality will be slightly worse, and the probability of cutting top-tier jade will be lower.”

After listening to his introduction, Zhang Chunhong looked at the raw stone again. “So this is the one from an old pit? I just don’t know if there’s jade inside.”

[I bet 1,000 yuan that there’s no jade inside. If there is, who would put it in this position?]

[I’ll bet 5,000 yuan that there’s definitely no jade inside. Even if it’s an old pit, there’s no guarantee that there’ll be jade inside, right?]

[If there’s jade inside, I’ll livestream eating this stone.]

In the live broadcast room, everyone was discussing.

Feng Xiao posted another top comment: [Senior Zhang, can you help me ask Campus Belle Shen if this stone is for sale? I’m willing to pay 1 million.]

When she saw this comment, Zhang Chunhong was stunned.

1 million?

Wasn't this too exaggerated?

A stone could be sold for a million?

She had almost knocked the stone to the ground just now.

If it was really worth 1 million...

She couldn't afford it.

At the thought of this, Zhang Chunhong hurriedly looked at Shen Baitian.

"Baitian, someone is willing to offer a million to buy this stone."

"1 million?" Shen Baitian's mouth was also wide open in shock.

How could such an ordinary stone be sold for 1 million?

That person couldn't be joking, right?

At this time, the live broadcast room was also boiling.

[Who is this guy? He's actually offering 1 million to buy this stone? Is he crazy?]

[I know him. I think he's Feng Xiao from the Archaeology Department. His grandfather is the president of the Jade Association.]

[D*mn, the grandson of the president of the Jade Association? Then they must have done a lot of research on this. Is this stone really that valuable?]

[Then I'll offer 1.5 million. Senior Zhang, can you ask if Shen Baitian is selling?]

[Hehe, there's actually someone who believes that there's jade inside? I'll pay 2 million!]

[Oh my god, it smells so good!]

Zhang Chunhong hurriedly turned to look at Shen Baitian. "Someone is willing to offer 2 million. Are you selling?"

Shen Baitian hurriedly shook her two small hands. "I don't understand. Don't ask me. This belongs to Ye Feng, I don't dare to make my own decisions."

Seeing her cute appearance, the comments section fell into chaos again.

[Hahaha, Campus Belle Shen is so cute. I love her.]

[I'm so envious of Ye Feng. I'm not envious of his wealth, I'm only envious of him for finding such a beautiful and cute girlfriend.]

[Can you not mention that scumbag? I get angry just talking about him. He has such a pretty and cute girlfriend, but he's still so fickle.]

[The one above, this program is about visiting Ye Feng's house. If you don't want to hear about it, you can leave.]

[I'm not going out. Even a scumbag like Ye Feng has someone to clean him up. I've really learned something new.]

[I'm washing it, so what? Shen Baitian didn't even say anything. Who do you think you are?]

[...]

A war of words was once again set off in the comments section.

At the same time.

In a high-end residential area in Zhonghai, Feng Xiao suddenly received a video call request from his grandfather.

After the video call was connected, an old man with a white beard appeared on the screen.

It was his grandfather, Feng Mengquan.

“My grandson, what are you doing?”

Feng Xiao stuffed a handful of potato chips into his mouth. “I’m watching a livestream.”

Feng Mengquan pouted. “What’s there to watch on live? Come to Grandpa’s house, Grandpa has just collected a few pieces of material recently. I’ll show you.”

Feng Xiao suddenly perked up. “Grandpa, I also found a piece of material. I wanted to spend 1 million to play with it, but someone offered 2 million, so I didn’t add any more money.”

Feng Mengquan immediately nodded approvingly. “You’re doing the right thing. The waters in the stone gambling industry are very deep. The person who increased the bid could very well be a shill.”

“Grandson, if you want to buy raw gemstones, you have to let Grandpa take a look first.”

Feng Xiao immediately turned the phone to the computer screen. “Grandpa, look. That’s the one.”

Feng Mengquan didn’t think much of it at first.

After all, his grandson had never been interested in raw jade stones.

What good material could he have?

However, when he saw the raw stone in the livestream room, he rubbed his eyes.

Then, he put on his presbyopic glasses and began to observe carefully.

“This... Can you get her to bring it closer so I can take a look?”

Hearing his grandfather's instructions, Feng Xiao immediately posted a top comment.

[Senior Zhang, please take a closer look at the raw stone.]

When Zhang Chunhong saw this top comment, she suddenly became a little impatient.

How many times had he watched this?

Why was he competing with this stone?

Should she still continue exploring?

However, considering that the other party had spent 1,888 yuan to post the comment at the top, she had no choice but to bring the raw stone closer.

On the other hand, Feng Mengquan's body trembled uncontrollably as he carefully examined the details of the raw stone.

"This raw stone seems to have a window. Can you get her to remove the one that's stuck on it?"

Feng Xiao didn't dare to neglect it and posted another top comment: [Senior Zhang, can you remove the part that's stuck on and let me see?]

Zhang Chunhong was completely impatient this time. "Alright, if you're interested in this raw stone, you can find out more from Ye Feng in private. Let's continue to explore."

Seeing that she did not agree, Feng Xiao immediately became anxious.

He immediately turned on the pay-to-win mode and started spamming the Ferrari in the live stream.

This Ferrari was the most expensive gift in the live broadcast room. One cost 6,666 yuan, and he bought ten of them in one go.

Seeing this, Zhang Chunhong immediately stopped in her tracks. "Thank you, this classmate, for your Ferrari."

This was the most tips she had received since the live broadcast of 'Bizarre Student Awards'.

She had earned more than 6,0000 yuan in one go.

After Feng Xiao finished browsing the gifts, she scrolled through another top comment: [Can you remove the one on top now?]

This time, he was spamming a top comment worth 10,000 yuan.

It could stay there for ten seconds.

Zhang Chunhong looked at Shen Baitian with a troubled expression. “Baitian, there’s a student who wants to take off the piece that’s stuck on. Can we?”

Shen Baitian was a little worried. “Will the raw stone be damaged?”

Zhang Chunhong hurriedly waved her hands. “No, we’ll definitely be careful.”

Shen Baitian nodded hesitantly.

“Alright then, you guys must be careful!”

Chapter 176 - 176 Isn't This Joke a Little Too Big?

176 Isn't This Joke a Little Too Big?

After getting Shen Baitian's approval, Zhang Chunhong immediately took action.

In fact, the raw stone had already been cut open.

However, in order to make things difficult for them, Ye Feng purposely used glue to stick them on.

Therefore, Zhang Chunhong and the others did not have to spend too much effort to remove it.

As they carefully opened it, a refreshing emerald green color was immediately revealed.

Zhang Chunhong didn't know much about jade. She just thought that the color looked good.

She then pointed the incision at the camera.

"This is the cut of this raw stone. The color is nice, right?"

The live broadcast room immediately exploded.

[D*mn, there's really jade inside? Isn't this color too beautiful?]

[Where are the few people who said they were going to bet 5,000 or 10,000? Come out for a walk or two?]

[What about the one who said that if there's jade, he would eat this stone?]

[The problem is that he can't afford it. Since there's jade inside, it's probably not cheap. It's at least a few million.]

Just as the crowd was in a heated discussion...

On the other side of the stream, Feng Mengquan felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

He stood there in a daze, not moving at all.

Seeing that his grandfather was not moving, Feng Xiao thought that the video call had jammed. He quickly shook his phone. "Grandpa, is the signal bad over there?"

Feng Mengquan seemed to wake up from a dream and mumbled, "It's the Emperor Jade? I didn't expect to see such a large piece of Emperor Jade in my lifetime. This old man can die with no regrets!"

Feng Xiao looked at him in confusion. "Grandpa, what do you mean by dead or alive? Is a single raw stone worth that much?"

Feng Mengquan was excited when he heard his grandson's words. "What do you mean by 'do you have to'? This is the f*cking Emperor Jade! Do you think it's necessary?"

Feng Xiao pouted helplessly. "If you like it, I can help you bid for it."

Feng Mengquan immediately reacted. "Hurry, hurry up and bid for it. Don't let anyone take it away."

Feng Xiao nodded. "But I don't have that much money on me. You'll have to transfer the money to me first. Since it's the Emperor Jade, it should be worth at least 10 million, right?"

Although he was from a jade family, he was not very interested in this stuff. He did not know much about jade. He only knew that this Emperor Jade was a very good jade, but he did not know the specific price.

When Feng Mengquan heard this, it was as if he had heard a joke. "10 million? Are you dreaming? This is the f*cking Emperor Jade!"

Feng Xiao scratched his head in embarrassment. "Grandpa, don't curse! How much do you think it is?"

Feng Mengquan excitedly extended five fingers. "This raw stone is worth at least this much."

Feng Xiao was a little shocked. "50 million? Isn't this too expensive? Is it really worth that much money?"

Feng Mengquan almost vomited blood. "50 million? It's 500 million!"

"Pfft..."

Feng Xiao, who was about to take a sip of Coke to calm himself down, spat it out on his phone screen.

"How much is it? 500 million? This broken stone is worth 500 million?"

Feng Mengquan was once again furious. "This is f*cking Emperor Jade, and it's such a big piece of it. This is the best of the best. What kind of lousy stone do you think this is?"

Feng Xiao took a long time to recover. "The problem is, do we have that much money?"

Feng Mengquan's eyes were bloodshot and he looked like he had gone mad.

"I'll buy this material even if I have to go bankrupt. Help me bid for it immediately, at 500 million... No, to be on the safe side, you can pay 550 million, and I'll go get the money."

Although Feng Xiao was shocked, he still followed his grandfather's instructions and posted a top comment.

[Senior Zhang, my grandpa is willing to pay 550 million yuan to buy this raw jade. Can you help me ask if Campus Belle Shen is willing to sell it?]

After this comment was posted, the entire comment section was silent for a few seconds.

Then, it exploded like a deep-water bomb.

[F*ck! 550 million? Are you f*cking kidding me?]

[It should be a typo, right? He was going to say 55 million, right?]

[55 million is already quite scary. Can a stone be sold for that much?]

[Didn't you hear what he just said? This is a raw jade stone, not an ordinary stone.]

[So what if it's a raw jade stone? Even gold isn't this expensive!]

[Some jadeite is much more expensive than gold.]

Zhang Chunhong was just about to put the raw stone back in its original place and continue to explore.

At this moment, she saw the top comment.

Her hand trembled and she almost dropped the raw stone.

She looked at it carefully again and confirmed that she was not mistaken.

“Student, did you type something wrong? Can you publish it again?”

Just as she finished asking, Feng Xiao sent another message.

[I didn't type it wrong. My grandfather offered 550 million. As long as Shen Baitian agrees, we can transfer the money to her right now.]

This time, the comments section exploded.

[Oh my god! It really was 550 million? This is too f*cking ridiculous!]

[You must be joking. Who would spend so much money on a stone?]

[I don't think it's a joke. He's going to use almost 100,000 yuan just by looking at the top comments and gifts tonight.]

[Besides, his grandfather is the president of the Jade Association, Feng Mengquan. He wouldn't make such a joke.]

[Then it must be true. This stone is really worth more than 500 million?]

In just a short while, the number of people in the live broadcast room soared again.

It had reached an astonishing 20,000 people.

Most of the students in Zhonghai University had probably come to watch.

Zhang Chunhong's hand, which was holding the microphone, started to tremble. She quickly turned to look at Shen Baitian.

“Baitian, it’s the same student from earlier. He’s willing to buy this raw stone for 550 million.”

When Shen Baitian heard this, she immediately stood rooted to the ground.

550 million?

Wasn’t this joke a little too much?

Chapter 177 - 177 The Water Is Too Deep, You Can't Grasp It

177 The Water Is Too Deep, You Can’t Grasp It

“I can’t make the decision. I’ll call Ye Feng and ask him for his opinion.”

When Shen Baitian heard that someone was going to spend 550 million to buy the raw stone, she suddenly panicked.

By right, if someone was willing to pay so much money, she should have agreed without any hesitation.

However, this was Ye Feng’s item, and she did not dare to make her own decision.

Therefore, after she regained her senses, Shen Baitian immediately called Ye Feng's cell phone.

However, the ringtone on the other side kept ringing, but no one picked up.

She called a few times in a row, but it was the same.

Shen Baitian could only awkwardly smile at Zhang Chunhong. "I'm sorry, he's probably busy right now."

Zhang Chunhong hurriedly urged, "I think you can make the decision on his behalf. It's 550 million."

"Besides, I'm guessing he doesn't even know how much this thing is worth, right?"

"Otherwise, why would Ye Feng place it at the entrance so casually?"

Although Shen Baitian felt that what she said made sense, she still stubbornly shook her head.

"No, without Ye Feng's consent, I can't make my own decisions."

Zhang Chunhong sighed helplessly and could only turn her head to look at the camera.

“The student just now, I’m really sorry. Because Ye Feng is not at home now, we can’t make our own decisions.”

Feng Xiao had no choice but to pass on the news to his grandfather. “Grandpa, the owner of this raw stone is not at home right now. We can’t bid for it.”

Feng Mengquan was anxious. “What about the owner of the raw stone? Hurry up and find him!”

Feng Xiao immediately told his grandfather about Ye Feng.

When Feng Mengquan heard that Ye Feng was two-timing, he was instantly enraged. “These people are sick in the head. This is their own business! Why are they blindly interfering? You’re such a busybody.”

Feng Xiao was dumbfounded. “Grandpa, he’s cheating on others. Isn’t he worthy of criticism?”

Feng Mengquan’s eyes widened. “To be able to two-time, that’s because he’s capable. Why don’t you two-time? You can’t even stand properly after stepping on one, and you still have the face to say that.”

Feng Xiao immediately shut up.

He could tell that his grandfather's love for Ye Feng extended to his entire family.

Now, if anyone dared to say anything bad about Ye Feng in front of him, his grandfather would probably chase him to his house with a machete.

At that moment, Mao Qianqian suddenly walked to the front of the camera and used her unique rational tone to analyze the situation.

"Students, although this Emperor Green Jade is very precious, I don't want you to blindly chase after it or even buy it at a sky-high price."

"From an economic point of view, jade actually doesn't have any actual value. Its value is determined by people's speculation."

"To put it bluntly, this is a kind of speculation, or rather, this is a kind of gambling. We should strictly boycott it..."

After hearing her rational analysis, many supporters in the live broadcast room immediately flooded the screen.

[Senior Sister Mao is right. Otherwise, why would it be called stone gambling? To put it bluntly, it's a gamble.]

[I really don't know why this thing is so expensive. Can it be eaten? It can still be used? It's all hyped up by the businessmen.]

[I can't agree more. I've always felt that people who buy luxury goods are sick, including those who buy diamonds.]

[At the very least, the diamond looks pretty. I don't think the jade looks pretty at all. Why is it so expensive?]

[Everyone, listen to Senior Sister Mao. We'll never buy jade or luxury goods.]

[Learn from Senior Sister Mao!]

[Learn from Senior Sister Mao...]

In the live broadcast room, many people were stirred up by Mao Qianqian and began to actively boycott jadeite.

At that moment, Mao Qianqian's cell phone suddenly rang.

The call was from her supervisor, who was also the dean of the business school of Zhonghai University.

Mao Qianqian did not dare to delay and quickly answered the call.

Before she could speak, she heard the teacher's anxious voice.

"Qianqian, hurry up and help me buy that raw stone."

"Ah? Teacher, you..."

"I don't have time to explain it to you now. Hurry up and buy it. If you're too late, it'll be snatched away by others."

"Then... How much do you plan to pay?"

"Since someone offered 550 million just now, it means that someone has seen the value of this raw stone. I'll offer 580 million."

Mao Qianqian was so shocked that she was speechless.

Her mentor was usually a very rational person.

Why was he so impulsive now?

Zhang Chunhong, who was at the side, saw that she was silent for a long time, so she took the initiative to say, "What Senior Sister Mao said just now made a lot of sense. Can you say a few more words to the students?"

Mao Qianqian regained her senses and looked at her awkwardly. "That... Can I ask you a question?"

Zhang Chunhong looked at her expectantly. "Sure, you can ask."

Mao Qianqian coughed twice. "I'm willing to pay 580 million for this raw stone. Can you sell it to me first?"

As soon as she said this, everyone in the living room of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1 was stunned.

Didn't Mao Qianqian just say that the raw jade stone had no actual value?

Furthermore, didn't she righteously advise everyone not to buy it?

Why did she buy it now?

It wasn't just them, even the livestream was filled with an awkward atmosphere.

[...What does Senior Sister Mao mean? Didn't she just say that we can't buy jade?]

[Maybe she thinks that the waters of the raw jade stone are too deep and we can't grasp it, so she should be the one to grasp it?]

[Chinese American and German short story: friendship, episode two?]

[No one can escape the law of true fragrance!]

[How could Senior Sister Mao be such a person? To think that I regarded her as an idol before!]

[Young man, you're too immature, right? In the face of benefits, everyone will reveal their true nature!]

Naturally, Mao Qianqian knew what her classmates would say about her. However, she could do nothing about it.

After all, this was a mission given to her by her mentor.

She had no room to refuse.

Shen Baitian heard that Mao Qianqian was willing to offer 580 million yuan...

Once again, she fell into a state of confusion.

If the student who just now offered 550 million yuan was an impulsive purchase...

But now, Mao Qianqian, who had always been regarded as the business talent of Zhonghai University's business school, had offered 580 million.

It was enough to prove the value of the raw stone.

Chapter 178 - 178 Why Is It So Versailles?

178 Why Is It So Versailles?

At the same time.

On the other side of the livestream, Feng Mengquan, who was video-calling his grandson, was already hopping mad.

“You brat, if you don’t hurry up, that raw stone will be snatched away.”

Feng Xiao didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “I’ve already made a bid, but they didn’t want to sell it. What can I do?”

Feng Mengquan was so anxious that his beard was trembling. “Raise the price to 600 million, quick!”

Feng Xiao couldn’t help but shake his head and smile bitterly.

He was crazy.

They were all crazy!

A piece of raw jade could be sold for 600 million yuan?

Even though he was complaining in his heart, he still quickly posted a top comment.

[My grandfather said that he’s willing to pay 600 million to buy this raw stone!]

As soon as this comment was posted, the comment section boiled again.

[Oh my god, these two groups of people are bloodthirsty. They're raising the price by 20 to 30 million.]

[A stone can be sold for 600 million? Isn't this too ridiculous?]

[I'll go! As long as Ye Feng agrees now, 600 million will be in his pocket. Isn't this too terrifying?]

[600 million! I might not be able to earn that much money in my entire life!]

[Be more confident in yourself. You won't be able to earn that much money even in a hundred lifetimes.]

[I think I kind of understand why Shen Baitian and that girl can get along so well.]

[I think I understand now too – because Ye Feng has the power of money!]

[Oppa Ye Feng, I'm also willing to be your mistress, and I'll feel sorry for you, but I won't be jealous. Please consider it...]

When Shen Baitian saw the top comment, she was in a dilemma again.

That was 600 million yuan!

Even though the Shen family was also very rich, 600 million was still a huge sum of money.

However, even though she was a little shocked and moved, Shen Baitian still did not dare to make a decision for Ye Feng.

“I’ll call Ye Feng again.”

After that, she called Ye Feng again.

This time, the phone only rang three times before it was connected.

Shen Baitian was overjoyed. “Ye Feng, let me tell you something. Someone in the live broadcast room offered 600 million yuan to buy your raw jade stone. Are you willing to sell it?”

Everyone in the room held their breath, they wanted to hear Ye Feng’s answer.

Even the bullet comments in the live broadcast room had become fewer.

Everyone was waiting for Ye Feng to make the final decision.

If he agreed, they would be the witnesses of a 600 million yuan deal.

In the future, when he went out, he could also brag to others.

However, just as everyone was waiting for Ye Feng's reply...

A woman's voice suddenly came from the other side, "Ye Feng... He went to take a shower."

Hearing this answer, the live broadcast room instantly exploded.

[D*mn, a scumbag is a scumbag. Did he hook up with another woman?]

[Master of time management, his girlfriend is livestreaming here, and he's actually seducing another woman!]

[How can this kind of man be worthy of the campus belle, Shen Baitian? Shen Baitian, you must leave him!]

[...In fact, I think we can turn a blind eye to some things for the sake of this 600 million.]

[So what if it's 600 million? People should have some backbone! How can they bow to money?]

[If I make you a cuckold and give you 600 million yuan, would you be willing to do it?]

[Nonsense, of course not! You'd better cheat on me a few more times. Otherwise, I won't feel at ease with so much money.]

[F*ck, a talent!]

Shen Baitian was also a little embarrassed. "It's fine then."

Then, she hung up the phone.

Zhang Chunhong was afraid that she would be sad and hurried over to comfort her. "Baitian, are you alright?"

Shen Baitian smiled faintly. "It's nothing. He's just a playful person."

Zhang Chunhong was dumbstruck.

You call this playful?

We all call this cheating.

I really don't know if I should say that you're magnanimous.

Or are you heartless?

..

At the same time, Ye Feng was walking out of a bathhouse.

Zhou Shuyao, who was waiting outside, hurriedly got up and greeted him. "You're done?"

Ye Feng nodded, "I'm done."

Speaking of which, he was quite unlucky. He was just strolling on the street with Zhou Shuyao.

They happened to pass by a small restaurant.

Unfortunately, the owner was pouring a basin of water.

Then, he was drenched.

Helplessly, he had to ask Zhou Shuyao to help him buy a set of clothes, and then he found a bathhouse to take a bath.

“By the way, a girl called you just now. She called a few times in a row, and I answered. She seemed to be saying... Someone wants to buy your stone or something...”

Zhou Shuyao simply repeated the contents of the phone call.

Ye Feng revealed a strange smile on his face.

Of course, he knew what was going on.

There must be an expert in jade in the livestream who had seen the value of his raw stone.

“Don’t worry about it. Are you hungry? Let’s find a place to eat first.”

Then, he left the bathhouse with Zhou Shuyao.

..

In Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, Shen Baitian looked at Zhang Chunhong apologetically.

“Since Ye Feng is busy now, I think we should forget about it. I don’t think he cares about this little money.”

When the people in the venue and the live broadcast room heard this, they almost vomited blood.

You call 600 million ‘this little bit of money’?

Why did these words sound so mortal?

However, since she had already said so, they had no reason to continue pestering him.

Zhang Chunhong immediately took the microphone and faced the camera.

“From the raw stone placed at the door, I believe everyone has a preliminary assessment of Student Ye Feng’s financial strength. Let’s continue our search and see what other treasures he’s hiding in his house. Let’s go!”

As she spoke, she was the first to walk into the hall.

At the same time...

Feng Mengquan was so angry that he almost passed away on the spot. “Why did they leave? Grandson, hurry up and call them back. We can discuss the price.”

Feng Xiao smiled bitterly. “Grandpa, they didn’t agree to sell it. What can I do?”

Feng Mengquan did not give up. “Aren’t you Ye Feng’s classmate? You should have his contact information, right? Quickly help Grandpa contact him, or I won’t even be able to eat.”

Feng Xiao sighed helplessly. “Grandpa, I know him, but he doesn’t know me. How could I have his contact information?”

Feng Mengquan exploded in anger. "What are you doing? Why don't you have Ye Feng's contact information? Did you waste your time in this university?"

Feng Xiao wanted to cry but had no tears. "There are tens of thousands of people in our school. I can't possibly have the contact information of everyone, right?"

"You don't have anyone's contact information, but how can you not have Ye Feng's?"

"He..."

"You still dare to talk back? You little brat, do you think I won't ask your dad to freeze your bank account?"

"I..."

"Ai, how did I have such a useless grandson like you? If I had a grandson like Ye Feng, I would wake up laughing in my dreams!"

"..."

Chapter 179 - 179 A Real Estate Certificate?

179 A Real Estate Certificate?

Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1.

Under Shen Baitian's lead, everyone officially entered the hall.

After entering the main hall of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, Zhou Qiming, Mao Qianqian, and Wang Qiuyu immediately began to rummage through the house.

However, to everyone's disappointment, there was nothing worth paying attention to in the living room of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1.

The group then continued on to the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa's first floor bedroom.

However, they still found nothing.

Although Ye Feng's daily necessities were all high-end, it was not enough to shock the crowd like the Emperor Jade.

As a result, the live broadcast room was immediately filled with sour words.

[Hehe, it seems that the Emperor Jade is the only valuable thing in this house.]

[I don't think that raw stone is his. Maybe he borrowed it from someone.]

[This also explains why he refused to answer the phone – that raw stone was borrowed. He has no right to sell it.]

[Then why did he do that?]

[He's just trying to show off his wealth in front of us.]

[If that's the case, then that's too despicable. Are you treating us like monkeys?]

Just as the livestream was filled with mockery and ridicule toward Ye Feng.

Suddenly, they heard Zhou Qiming's voice coming from a room not far away. "We've found something here."

Zhang Chunhong and the others heard this and immediately shifted their position.

However, when they arrived at the room, they could not help but frown.

This was obviously a storage room in the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, and there were a lot of boxes in it.

There was a thick layer of dust on the ground. It was obvious that no one had cleaned it for a long time.

“What can we find here?”

Zhang Chunhong couldn't help but feel a little puzzled.

Her words also represented the thoughts of most people in the live broadcast room.

Who would put valuable things in the storage room?

Everyone looked in the direction that Zhou Qiming was pointing.

There was an empty writing desk.

The drawer of the desk was left ajar.

A corner of the red certificate was exposed.

“What is this? It’s probably a graduation certificate or something?”

Zhang Chunhong walked over curiously, pinched a corner of the certificate, and pulled it out.

Then, she saw the words on the cover of the certificate.

The house ownership certificate.

“Wow, it’s actually a property ownership certificate,” she immediately exclaimed and opened the property ownership certificate.

The cameraman immediately pointed the camera at the property ownership certificate.

The owner of the house was Ye Feng.

[Location: Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, Zhonghai city.]

When the students in the live broadcast room saw these few lines of words, they immediately boiled over!

[D*mn, this villa is really Ye Feng's?]

[Who was the one who said that this room was rented? I'm just asking you, does your face hurt?]

[Oh my god! I heard from Senior Mao that this house is worth at least 100 million yuan. Is that true?]

[Of course it's true. I have a relative who's a real estate agent. He said that Zhongtian Lake-View Villa is the most expensive in Zhonghai City. And this Mansion No. 1 is the best one here, so it must be worth this price.]

[If I can live in such a luxurious mansion for even a day in my life, I'd die for it.]

[I advise you to give up on this idea as soon as possible. You won't be able to afford this kind of house even if you die.]

[The student in front, aren't your words too hurtful? Can't you leave me some hope?]

[It's not that I don't want to give you any hope, but you really don't have any.]

[...]

Just as everyone in the livestream room was getting restless over the property ownership certificate...

At the top of the live broadcast room, a comment suddenly appeared.

[Yuwencheng: A bunch of country bumpkins who have never seen the world. A real estate certificate is enough to make you high? You'll be like this for the rest of your lives.]

The moment this comment was posted, it immediately caused a lot of dissatisfaction.

[Who is this Yuwencheng? Such a big tone? 100 million yuan worth of property is nothing in his eyes?]

[Hehe, he's probably a pretentious d*ck who came out of nowhere to show off.]

[Bro, since 100 million yuan in real estate is nothing in your eyes, why don't you show us the house you're living in? Let us have a look.]

[Why are you guys paying attention to this pretentious prick? This kind of person, the more you pay attention to him, the more he'll be excited.]

[That's right. Let's just treat his words as farts. Ignore him.]

[Yuwencheng, right? I'm Li Yuanba. Don't let me see you in school, I'll beat you up every time I see you.]

At the same time.

Zhonghai city, Binshan Apartments, in the best location.

Sun Wenyu was lying on the bed.

In his arms was a woman he had brought back from the night before.

His parents had helped him rent the house he was living in.

It was very close to Zhonghai University, so it was convenient for him to go to school.

The rent for a high-end apartment like Binshan Apartments was very expensive, and his apartment was in the best location.

A month's rent was at least 10,000 yuan.

To an ordinary family, this was absolutely unimaginable.

However, this amount of money was simply a drop in the bucket for their family background.

If it wasn't for Manager Zhou, who was in charge of the rental, refusing to agree and saying that she was only in charge of the rental and couldn't make the decision, his parents bought the house at that time.

..

And just now, the top comment in the live broadcast room of Zhonghai University was posted by him.

A house worth 100 million yuan was considered expensive for their family.

But as long as he really wanted to buy it, it wasn't like he couldn't afford it. He was just telling the truth.

Now, he saw that the crowd in the live broadcast room was angry and all pointed their spears at him. Some even threatened to beat him up.

Sun Wenyu immediately sneered and posted another top comment worth 10,000 yuan.

[I'm Sun Wenyu from the Business Administration Department of Zhonghai University. Those who said they wanted to beat me up, I welcome you to come and find me. Whoever doesn't want to find me is a grandson.]

As soon as his comment came out, the direction of the live broadcast immediately changed.

[D*mn, that Yuwencheng is actually Sun Wenyu? No wonder he's so arrogant.]

[I heard that Sun Wenyu's father is ranked in the 80s on the Huran ranking. He's definitely a super rich second-generation.]

[If it was Sun Wenyu who said that, then I can understand. After all, he has the confidence to do so.]

[Yeah, even if Ye Feng is rich, can he be better than Sun Wenyu? That's simply a small wizard paling in comparison to a great wizard.]

[Where are the few people who said they were going to beat him up? Why are they so quiet now?]

[Of course, once they heard that it was Sun Wenyu, didn't they quickly play dead? Who would still dare to come out and court death?]

[Hahaha! Only death awaits those who dare to make an enemy of Young Master Yu.]

[The people above, I remember your IDs. Weren't you the most active when you were scolding Sun Wenyu?]

[Nonsense! We never scolded Master Yu!]

[That's right. Which eye of yours have you seen us scolding?]

[No, absolutely not!]

Chapter 180 - 180 This Kid Is Really Good At Pretending

180 This Kid Is Really Good At Pretending

In the storage room of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, Zhang Chunhong had also seen Sun Wenyu's top comment.

However, she pretended not to see it.

After all, she couldn't afford to offend a rich second-generation like Sun Wenyu.

"No matter what, to be able to own a mansion worth 100 million, Student Ye Feng is already very impressive. Alright, let's help him put the property deed back."

As Zhang Chunhong spoke, she pulled open the drawer and was about to put the property ownership certificate in.

However, when she saw what was inside the drawer, she was stunned.

Behind her, the photographer noticed something unusual and quickly zoomed in.

Then, the students in the live broadcast room saw a shocking scene.

They saw that the drawer was filled with property ownership certificates.

[D*mn, are these all real estate certificates? Really? Isn't this too f*cking exaggerated?]

[How many are there in this drawer? I'm afraid there are at least a hundred of them?]

[This is fake, right? Could it be that Ye Feng made up fake certificates? Is he deliberately trying to confuse us?]

[I think so too. A drawer full of property ownership certificates? That's too much.]

Zhang Chunhong was so shocked that she couldn't speak. She hurriedly turned her head to look at Shen Baitian.

"Baitian, are these real estate certificates real?"

However, she immediately knew that she had asked the wrong person.

That was because Shen Baitian also had a shocked expression on her face. It was obvious that she had no idea about this.

"I... I don't know, Ye Feng didn't tell me!"

Shen Baitian knew that Ye Feng owned many villas at Zhongtian Lake-View Villa.

But at most, there were only twenty sets.

Now, why were there so many property ownership certificates?

The people in the live broadcast room were all amused by her cute expression.

[Is Shen Baitian really the mistress of the house? Why do I feel like she's even more surprised than us?]

[Look at her. Every time she's surprised, her eyes will be wide open like a little rabbit. She's so cute!]

[Of course. She's the campus belle of Zhonghai University. Her looks are not for show.]

[Even Shen Baitian doesn't know about these property ownership certificates, so they must be fake. Ye Feng purposely placed them here to confuse us.]

[Then he's gone too far. We just want to see his real life. How could he lie?]

[He's really too detestable. No wonder this guy is so irresponsible with his feelings!]

At this moment, Shen Baitian walked over and flipped through the property ownership certificates.

“All I know is that these are all real. I don’t know anything else.”

Upon hearing that, Zhang Chunhong roughly flipped through it and immediately exclaimed, “Just the title deeds for the Zhongtian Lake-View Villas alone, there’s at least twenty of them. That’s already very impressive.”

The conversation between the two immediately set off another wave in the live broadcast room.

[Just the Zhongtian Lake-View Villas alone, there are more than 20 houses? Isn’t he too rich?]

[A house is 100 million, that’s more than 2 billion!]

[It’s not that exaggerated. Mansion No. 1 is the most expensive one here. The other houses are not so expensive.]

[Even if the other houses aren’t as expensive as Mansion No. 1, they should be at least tens of millions, right? That’s at least a billion!]

[Since the title deeds for the Zhongtian Lake-View Villas are real, the others should be real too, right?]

[Heavens! A drawer full of property ownership certificates! This is really something I've not seen for a long time! Do property ownership certificates now use 'drawers' as units of measurement?]

[In the future, whoever wants to brag, I can ask them how many drawers of property ownership certificates they have. If they have less than one drawer, then they can't brag.]

[Ye Feng, Brother Feng, do you still need lackeys? I'm willing to be your dog, please take me in.]

[Can the person above have some backbone? Why do you want to be someone's dog instead of being a good person?]

[If I can live in such a house, what's wrong with being a dog? Woof, woof, woof...]

[...]

Binshan Apartment.

Sun Wenyu saw how everyone was praising Ye Feng, he sneered and posted another comment.

[Why don't you guys use your brains? He's not running a real estate company. Who would buy so many houses for no reason? These property ownership certificates are too fake.]

This time, the people in the comments section did not quite agree with his opinion.

[That might not be the case. What if Ye Feng just likes to buy houses?]

[That's right. Shen Baitian already said that the title deeds of those Zhongtian Lake-View Villas are real.]

[I believe that Shen Baitian wouldn't lie. If she says it's real, then it must be.]

[I also believe in Shen Baitian!]

Sun Wenyu immediately posted another comment after hearing what everyone said.

[Even if the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa's title deeds are real, does that mean that all the title deeds are real? Half-truth, half-lie, that's the highest level of deception.]

As soon as he said that, many supporters appeared in the comments section.

[I think Young Master Yu's analysis is very reasonable. This is like lying, 30% true and 70% false. This is the only way to confuse people.]

[That makes sense. I also find it unbelievable. No matter how rich a person is, he wouldn't buy so many houses at once!]

[Then the question is, why did Ye Feng do this?]

[What other reason could it be? He just wants to show off his wealth in front of us, doesn't he?]

[Hehe, I didn't expect Young Master Yu to see through him. This is so embarrassing.]

Sun Wenyu was about to post another top comment.

At this moment, a notification suddenly rang out in a WeChat group.

This WeChat group was called 'Supreme Brothers', which he used to brag to his best friends who were studying at Zhonghai University.

These people's family backgrounds were similar to his, so they could gather together when they had nothing to do. They could talk about sports cars, red wine, and women.

Everyone was at a similar level and they were studying in the same school, so they had a lot in common.

Seeing that there was a message in the group, Sun Wenyu immediately clicked in to take a look.

After that, he saw one of his friends @ him.

[Xiao Yu, why did you post those comments? Did Ye Feng offend you?]

Sun Wenyu immediately replied, [Not really. I just don't like the look of him. He's so cocky and arrogant every day.]

[This kid is really good at showing off. He even got a drawer full of property ownership certificates. Why didn't he get a whole room?]

[Hahaha, he can only deceive those country bumpkins who have never seen the world. Can he deceive us?]

[Since we've already offended him, there's no need to be afraid of offending him to the end. Let's just expose him completely, so that he won't lie to the little girls again.]

[Good idea, I agree!]

[...]

