

100 Million 181

Chapter 181 - 181 Room, Is Indeed Ye Feng's!

181 Room, Is Indeed Ye Feng's!

Just as Sun Wenyu and the rest were discussing how to expose Ye Feng's secret...

The live broadcast of Zhonghai University's exploration was still going on.

Just when Zhang Chunhong thought that the drawer of property ownership certificates was all there was...

She heard Zhou Qiming suddenly say, "Everyone, look here. This is also the property ownership certificate."

The people in the storage room of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1 turned around and saw him pointing at a dusty cardboard box.

The chest was about a meter in length and width.

The cameraman immediately went over.

Then, he found that the box was also full of property ownership certificates.

It was bright red and dazzling.

When they saw this scene, the few members of the Supreme Brothers group worked together and each of them posted a top comment.

[Oh my, it's getting more and more outrageous. It's not just a drawer now, but a box?]

[Ye Feng, Ye Feng, don't you know that going too far is as bad as falling short? Can it be any more fake?]

[Even if you want to fake it, you have to be careful, right? Do you really take us for fools?]

[Such a clumsy lie. Whoever believes it is an idiot!]

Each of these top comments could last for ten seconds.

Almost everyone in the live broadcast room saw it.

All of a sudden, the popularity of the live broadcast room reached a new high.

[D*mn, have these people already discussed it? They actually commented together.]

[Anyone who can hang out with Sun Wenyu must be a super-rich second-generation.]

[Even super-rich second-generation heirs like them think that the property certificates are fake. It seems like it's really fake.]

[Ye Feng probably wanted to show off, but he didn't expect to be exposed on the spot. I'm just asking if he's embarrassed?]

[Don't act tough, you'll be struck by lightning if you act tough!]

Zhang Chunhong was also feeling very awkward.

When she first saw the title deed for Mansion No. 1, she still believed it.

After all, there was an item of the same grade as the original jade stone.

It also seemed reasonable to have a mansion worth 100 million yuan.

However, when she saw the drawer full of property ownership certificates, she began to have some doubts.

No matter how rich he was, a drawer full of property ownership certificates was a little too much.

Looking at the box full of property ownership certificates, there were at least a thousand of them.

This time, she did not believe it at all.

This was too fake, right?

Who would buy so many houses?

Shen Baitian, on the other hand, was secretly anxious.

She had absolute trust in Ye Feng.

However, others might not think so!

They would only think that Ye Feng was lying to them for the sake of his vanity.

How was she going to explain it to them?

Just as she was secretly thinking of a plan...

At this moment, Zhang Chunhong picked up a property ownership certificate from the box.

“Let’s see what’s written on the property ownership certificate.”

As she spoke, she opened the property ownership certificate.

The owner of the house was Ye Feng.

[Location: Binshan Apartment Building 01, Room 1602.]

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At the Binshan Apartment, Sun Wenyu was celebrating with a few people from the Supreme Brothers group.

[brothers, that's too awesome. Those top comments just now were simply spectacular.

[Ye Feng's reputation in Zhonghai University is probably going to be ruined. Everyone knows that he's a liar.]

[But this time, we've really offended him a little too much!]

[What are you afraid of? It's fine if he shows off in front of others, but if he dares to provoke us, then we'll show him our colors.]

Just as the few of them were feeling proud of themselves.

In the group, someone suddenly said, [Xiao Yu, look at the livestream room. Why does the address on the property ownership certificate look like the place you're living at now?]

Sun Wenyu turned his head to look at the computer screen.

He saw the property ownership certificate in Zhang Chunhong's hand.

Binshan Apartment Building 01, Room 1602.

This...

Wasn't this the address of the apartment he was living in now?

Sun Wenyu even suspected that he had seen wrong.

He hurriedly took a closer look.

Indeed, it was his current address.

In his shock, he hurriedly sent a message to the group.

[That's right, this address is where I live. Why is the title deed of this apartment in Ye Feng's house?]

[The apartment you rented, is it Ye Feng's?]

[No way. The girl who rented the house to me was surnamed Zhou!]

[She should only be in charge of renting houses, right? The landlord should be someone else.]

[Wait a minute, my mind is in a mess right now.]

[Why don't you call the girl who rented you your apartment and ask her?]

Sun Wenyu was reminded and quickly picked up his phone.

He found Zhou Shuyao's phone number and called her.

Very quickly, the call was connected.

"Hello, is this Manager Zhou?"

"It's me. Who are you?"

Zhou Shuyao's pleasant voice came from the other side.

“I’m the tenant of Block 01, Unit 1602. I have a question for you.”

“Please go ahead.”

“Who’s the landlord of my rented house?”

“Why do you ask?”

“It’s nothing, I’m just asking.”

“This... It’s not convenient to disclose the landlord’s name.”

“You just need to tell me what his last name is.”

“He’s surnamed Ye!”

When he heard Zhou Shuyao’s reply, Sun Wenyu’s hand trembled, and he almost dropped his phone.

The landlord of this house was really Ye Feng?

He was stunned.

At this time, a few people in the Supreme Brothers group asked with concern.

[Xiao Yu, how's your question? Is the landlord Ye Feng?]

[Isn't it? You should answer me.]

[What's that kid doing? Did he go and get intimate with that girl from the nightclub again?]

[I'm guessing that the property ownership certificate is fake. It's all just a coincidence.]

[Isn't this too much of a coincidence? The address is completely correct. How do you explain this?]

[Let's wait for Xiao Yu to finish asking.]

Just as the few of them were in a heated discussion.

Sun Wenyu suddenly sent a message.

[The room I rented is indeed Ye Feng's!]

The moment this message was sent out...

The entire WeChat group fell into a dead silence.

Chapter 182 - 182 The Tables Have Turned Too Fast

182 The Tables Have Turned Too Fast

After a long time, someone reacted first and replied in the group.

Immediately, everyone in the group seemed to have reacted.

[Xiao Yu, you're not joking, right? The apartment you rented is really Ye Feng's?]

[I'm sure. I've asked Manager Zhou, and she said the owner's surname is Ye.]

[There are so many people with the surname Ye. It might not be Ye Feng, right?]

[If it's just a coincidence, it can't prove anything. But don't forget, the title deed of this apartment is in Ye Feng's house. Doesn't that prove that this apartment is Ye Feng's?]

[If this property ownership certificate is real, then all the other property ownership certificates should be real, right?]

[Holy sh*t, isn't that Ye Feng's strength too terrifying? With so many properties added up, I'm afraid it's at least a few billion, right?]

[Just the real estate alone is worth a few billion? Which one of your families has such strength? We don't have any anyway.]

[Our family doesn't have it either.]

[My family too...]

[So,] After hesitating for a moment, Sun Wenyu finally typed, [I have bad news for everyone. We may have caused trouble for our family.]

Once this message was sent out, the entire group fell silent again.

Although they looked domineering, they were not fools.

Not only were they not stupid, but they also knew very well how powerful a person with billions of dollars in property was.

And to have offended such a terrifyingly powerful person...

This was definitely a terrifying thing.

After another period of silence, the atmosphere in the group suddenly changed. [Then, what should we do now? Do you want to go out and hide for two days?]

[Can the monk run away from the temple? If Ye Feng is really angry, won't he make things difficult for your family?]

[Then what should we do? If my dad knows that I've caused such big trouble for the family, he'll definitely beat me to death.]

[Now that things have come to this, there's only one way.]

[Hurry up and tell me!]

[Let's go to the livestream room and apologize to Ye Feng publicly.]

[Apologize to Ye Feng in front of all the teachers and students? This is too embarrassing, right? How are we going to survive in the school in the future?]

[You're still thinking about the future? If we can't win Ye Feng's forgiveness, I'm afraid we won't have a future.]

[You're right, this is the best plan! Otherwise, even if he doesn't do anything, our parents will make sure we don't have a future!]

[...]

And just as the Supreme Brothers group was discussing how to apologize to Ye Feng...

The audience in the live broadcast room was still cursing Ye Feng.

[Hahaha, Ye Feng is really embarrassing himself today. It's not enough for him to get a drawer full of property ownership certificates, he even got a box full of them. He's so stupid!]

[The funniest thing is that he was slapped in the face by a few rich second-generation heirs. I guess Ye Feng's face is about to be slapped swollen?]

[Since the real estate certificates are fake, the original jade stone must be fake too. He's just a fake rich second-generation.]

[After today's incident, I guess Ye Feng won't have the face to show his face in school anymore?]

[...]

And just as they were mocking Ye Feng...

A few top comments appeared at the top of the live broadcast room without warning.

[My name is Sun Wenyu, and I would like to apologize to Ye Feng. Due to my ignorance, I have misunderstood Student Ye Feng. I swear on my honor that those property ownership certificates are real!]

[I'm Chen Bin, and I sincerely apologize to Ye Feng. Due to my ignorance, I have misunderstood Student Ye Feng. I can also guarantee on my honor that those property ownership certificates are real!]

[My name is Liu Chengwei, and I would like to apologize to Ye Feng sincerely. Due to my ignorance, I have misunderstood Student Ye Feng. I can also guarantee on my honor that those property ownership certificates are real...]

One by one, comments appeared on the live broadcast.

Moreover, it was constantly being pushed to the top.

Every time the post was up, it would be posted again.

As a result, everyone in the live broadcast room saw the top content.

This time, the live broadcast room immediately exploded.

[D*mn, what's going on? Weren't they the ones who said that Ye Feng was faking it?]

[That's right, I'm so confused. Didn't the face-smacking come so quickly?]

[Young Master Yu, if you've been kidnapped, just blink.]

[You're all the most famous second-generation nouveau riche in our school!]

[Is this because Ye Feng's strength is too terrifying and they're scared?]

[So, these property ownership certificates are real?]

[F*ck, f*ck, f*ck, f*ck. Thousands of houses. That's at least a few billion in total, right?]

[I can't take it anymore. Do any of you have blood pressure medicine? I feel like my heart can't take it anymore.]

While the live broadcast room was in an uproar, the few people in the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa were also shocked.

They had already thought that Ye Feng was a liar and wanted to end the live broadcast.

They didn't expect things to take a turn so quickly.

Zhang Chunhong's reaction was quick, and she immediately regained her senses.

“I’m sure everyone has seen the top comments by our classmates? They were able to correct their mistake in time and clear Ye Feng’s name. Their courage is commendable, don’t you think so?”

Her original intention was to smooth things over and let the live broadcast continue.

However, the students in the livestream didn’t seem to give them any face.

[Tsk, they were the ones who called Ye Feng a liar just now, and now they’re the ones who are apologizing and clearing things up. Are they playing us like monkeys?]

[That’s right. If an apology works, why do we need the police?]

[First, you’re trying to frame Ye Feng, and then you’re apologizing? Isn’t this letting them off too easily?]

[They have already been charged with slander, right? We can’t let them off easily.]

[Especially that Sun Wenyu. He’s always jumping up and down. He’s eager to see the world in chaos.]

[Wait a minute... I think you guys scolded Ye Feng a lot just now, right?]

[Is there such a thing? You must be mistaken.]

[That's right, how can we scold Ye Feng? You must be mistaken.]

[Ye Feng is my idol. Whoever dares to scold him, I'll fight him to the death.]

[I remember your ID: 'Ye Feng Is An Idiot', you seemed to have scolded him the most just now.]

[You must be mistaken. My ID is 'Ye Feng Is My Dad'!]

Chapter 183 - 183 Is This the End?

183 Is This the End?

On the other side-Ye Feng.

"Who's on the phone?"

In a quiet restaurant.

Ye Feng looked at Zhou Shuyao as he put food into his mouth.

“One of the tenants asked me who the landlord of Binshan Apartments is.”

Zhou Shuyao put her phone aside and continued eating.

“Why is he asking about the landlord?”

Ye Feng was a little curious.

“I don’t know, but from his tone, he seemed to be in a hurry.”

Zhou Shuyao shook her head, then suddenly added, “That tenant seems to be a student of Zhonghai University.”

Ye Feng’s eating motion stopped, a strange smile appeared on his face.

He could roughly guess why the other party was asking about the landlord.

It seemed that this group of people moved very quickly.

“Where were we just now?”

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At the same time, the live broadcast in the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa was still ongoing.

Sun Wenyu and the others’ apologies pushed the popularity of the live broadcast to a climax.

The number of people watching the live broadcast had already reached 25,000.

Many other teachers and students also came to watch.

[I’m from the Agricultural College. I was recommended by a friend to watch this. Where’s the live broadcast now?]

[I’m from Ocean College. I heard that your school has a god-like rich man. Is he really that powerful?]

[I’m from the Tourism College. Did you find anything valuable just now?]

Many people who had just entered the live broadcast room asked curiously.

Immediately, the students of Zhonghai University began to explain to them.

[You guys are late. The show just now was simply too exciting. It was even more exciting than the previous episodes combined.]

[That's right, I'm got goosebumps just from watching. I didn't expect that someone would spend 600 million yuan on a raw stone.]

[And such an expensive raw stone, Ye Feng actually placed it at the door. Isn't he afraid of losing it?]

[Yes, Senior Zhang almost dropped it when she came in just now. If it's really broken, she can't afford it even if she goes bankrupt.]

[I think the most exciting thing was the property ownership certificates we found in the storeroom just now. I was so scared that I almost peed my pants.]

[Yeah, I was already very surprised when I first saw the title deed for Mansion No. 1. Then, they found a drawer full of them, and my eyes almost popped out. Later on, they found a box of property ownership certificates and I almost died on the spot.]

[This is the difference between us and the rich. For us, we might have to work hard for a lifetime to get a real estate certificate. However, to Ye Feng, those property ownership certificates are like waste paper. He actually threw them in the storage room.]

[I'm different from you guys. I think Sun Wenyu and his team are the most exciting. In the beginning, they were disdainful of Ye Feng, but I didn't expect the face slap to come so quickly. They actually apologized to him collectively, hahaha...]

[That's called reaping what they sowed. Before the matter was cleared up, they accused Ye Feng of fraud. Apologizing is already letting them off easy.]

[What kind of background do you think Ye Feng has? To be able to make that bunch of second-generation nouveau riche make a public apology, I'm afraid his background is not small!]

[Of course. How can a person who owns properties worth billions of dollars have a small background?]

Seeing the students of Zhonghai University chatting happily in the live broadcast room, the people who came in later were all dumbfounded.

[What are they talking about? What raw stones worth 600 million yuan? What a box of property ownership certificates? I don't understand what you're saying.]

[I don't understand either. Where is the raw stones worth 600 million? Isn't this too ridiculous? Can title deeds be described with 'a drawer' or 'a box'?]

[What apology? Who apologized? Why did they apologize? What did they do wrong?]

[I just went shopping with my girlfriend. If I had known that the show would be so exciting, I would never have gone.]

[Is there a replay of the program? What's happening up ahead?]

The more intense the discussion between the people who entered the livestream room first, the more curious the people who entered later became.

Under the intertwining of these two, the popularity of the live broadcast room rose steadily.

At this time, the Jiangling Group of Zhonghai University had already left the utility room and began to search.

However, they were disappointed.

Following that, they searched a few more rooms but did not find anything of value.

The program began to enter a boring stage.

[There shouldn't be anything valuable on the first floor, right? Is there a need to continue searching?]

[Yeah, Ye Feng doesn't own a bank. It's already scary enough that he has a few billion in assets.]

[The exciting part is over. I think everyone can leave now.]

As no new explosive points were discovered in the show for a long time, many people lost their patience and left the live broadcast room.

The popularity of the live broadcast room quickly dropped from its peak of 25,000 to about 20,000.

Who was the most anxious person in the program team?

That would have to be Mao Qianqian.

She, Zhou Qiming, and Wang Qiuyu had been invited to the show as special guests to help observer Zhang Chunhong search for hidden clues.

As soon as they entered the door today, Wang Qiuyu helped to identify the raw jade stone.

Zhou Qiming had also helped to find the property ownership certificates.

Both of them had performed well today.

However, not only did she not discover anything, she even went back on her words and embarrassed herself in front of everyone because she helped her teacher try to buy the raw jade stone.

If she didn't find any clues today, she would be too embarrassed to face her fans.

However, the more anxious Mao Qianqian was, the more things did not go as she wished.

A group of people had almost searched the entire first floor of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, but they found nothing.

Soon, there was only a nanny's room left in the corner.

Mao Qianqian was in complete despair.

She didn't even find anything in the other rooms on the first floor, let alone the nanny's room.

After all, who would put such an expensive thing in the nanny's room?

It seemed that she was going to lose face today.

This could be said to be her worst performance ever since she joined the show.

As she thought about this, she listlessly pushed open the door to the nanny's room in Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1.

Chapter 184 - 184 Isn't This a Little Too Jittery?

184 Isn't This a Little Too Jittery?

The cameraman followed behind Mao Qianqian and entered the nanny's room in Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1.

The area of the nanny's room wasn't big, only a dozen square meters.

However, the decorations were also extremely luxurious.

Bed, sofa, wardrobe, writing desk, everything was available, and the workmanship was very exquisite.

In the live broadcast room, many people suddenly felt sour.

[Is this the nanny's room of the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1? I feel that it's much better than our house.]

[Brother Ye Feng, do you still need a nanny in your house? You don't have to pay, just take care of the accommodation.]

[The one above, stop dreaming. Even if Ye Feng wants to find a nanny, it would be a top-notch nanny. Do you know how to wash clothes? Do you know how to cook? Do you know how to clean?]

[I... I can help Brother Ye Feng warm his bed!]

[That's not a nanny, that's a tongfang maidservant.]

[To be able to live in such a luxurious house, a maidservant is a maidservant.]

[...]

Just as everyone in the live broadcast room was ridiculing that person...

In Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, the people from the Jiangling Group had already searched the entire nanny room.

However, they were greatly disappointed.

The drawer of the desk, the wardrobe, and the bed stand were all empty. The miracle that happened in the utility room was no longer there.

Zhang Chunhong felt that there shouldn't be any more discoveries. It was time to end today's live broadcast. She immediately walked to the camera.

"Dear students, our live broadcast for today is about to end..."

However, at this moment.

Suddenly, she heard Mao Qianqian exclaim, "Wait a moment."

Zhang Chunhong hurriedly stopped her sentence and turned around. "What's wrong?"

The camera was immediately pointed at Mao Qianqian.

“I heard from Baitian that Ye Feng did not hire a nanny. Logically speaking, this house should be empty. However, there seem to be signs of human activity here, and it has just been left here not long ago.”

Mao Qianqian pointed at the shallow footprints on the ground and started analyzing.

“Those should be the ones we stepped on just now, right?”

Zhang Chunhong had thought that she had made some great discovery, but it turned out to be just a few footprints.

It seemed that this Senior Mao was a little anxious because she didn't perform well today.

“No, these footprints don't match our footprints. It's very likely that Ye Feng left them behind,” Mao Qianqian said as she followed the footprints.

Very quickly, she arrived at the bedside.

However, the bed was empty, not even a blanket.

Since there was nothing on the bed, there was only one possibility...

Mao Qianqian immediately lay on the ground without a care for her image and looked down the bed.

Then, she found a shoe box.

She was immediately overjoyed and hurriedly took out the shoe box.

“Wow, you actually found something?”

Zhang Chunhong was a little surprised to see this.

Mao Qianqian opened the shoe box nervously.

Then, she saw an old document bag inside.

The file was crumpled, and there were dirty oil stains on it.

It didn't look like it was storing anything valuable.

Zhang Chunhong coughed awkwardly. “Senior Mao, I don’t think there’s anything valuable inside. There’s no need to open it, right?”

However, Mao Qianqian refused to give up. “Since I’ve already taken it out, let’s open it and take a look.”

As she said that, she opened the file.

[Hahaha, Senior Mao, aren’t you being a little paranoid? What can a broken document bag possibly contain?]

[I can understand. After all, Senior Mao didn’t discover anything today. She must be a little unhappy.]

[Senior Mao did not perform well today. Compared to the previous episodes, she’s like an invisible person.]

[Not only did she not perform well, she even lost a bit of face. Earlier, Senior Mao swore that she wouldn’t let anyone buy the jade, but then she slapped her in the face and started bidding.]

[Senior Mao actually wanted to say, “The water of jade is too deep, you guys can’t grasp it, let me do it.”]

[Chinese fairy tale about Mao and the fool's friends. We're all fools. We've been dumbfounded by Senior Mao.]

[Pfft, hahaha... The person upstairs is too mean. I don't think Senior Mao is that kind of person.]

Just as the live broadcast room was abuzz with discussion...

Mao Qianqian had already taken out the item from the document bag.

It was a thick stack of A4 paper.

When she saw the words on the cover, her eyes widened.

Share transfer agreement of Yuanfang Wenchuang Real Estate Co., Ltd.

Yuanfang Wenchang Real Estate was a famous commercial real estate company in Zhonghai City.

As a student of the business school of Zhonghai University, she had naturally heard of it.

She did not expect to see the share transfer agreement of this company in Ye Feng's house.

Zhang Chunhong was also immediately dumbfounded. “There’s really a major discovery?”

At this moment, the camera was pushed over.

When everyone in the live broadcast room saw the words on the cover, they were once again in an uproar.

[What the heck, I thought the program was about to end. I didn’t expect to find another explosive point.]

[Have any of you heard of this Yuanfang Wenchuang Real Estate? This company, is it very powerful?]

[I know. Our business school even analyzed and simulated this company’s business case before. This company mainly focuses on commercial real estate and is very strong.]

[D*mn, Ye Feng actually has shares in the real estate company? He’s a real estate tycoon!]

[The person above, don’t get too excited yet. We still have to see how many shares he owns. If the shares are small, then he’s just a small shareholder, not a big shot.]

[A small shareholder is also very impressive. While we were still worried about finding a job, Ye Feng was already the boss.]

[Aren't you insulting Ye Feng by comparing him to us?]

Just as the people in the live broadcast room were discussing heatedly...

Mao Qianqian had already flipped open the share transfer agreement.

As a student of Zhonghai University's business school, she was no stranger to such equity documents.

She ignored the other terms and went straight to the main point.

"Party A is now transferring 60% of the shares of the joint venture company to Party B at the price of 600 million yuan..."

When she saw these words...

The Jiangling Group members present and the people in the live broadcast room.

They were all stunned!

Chapter 185 - 185 Is That All You Got?

185 Is That All You Got?

[F*ck, it's actually 60% of Yuanfang Wenchang Ltd's real estate shares. This is too scary!]

[In other words, Ye Feng is now the owner of Yuanfang Wenchang Real Estate Ltd? Oh my god!]

[He's only a freshman this year, right? He already owns a company? No, my heart can't take it!]

[I'm a fourth-year student. Two days ago, I went to Yuanfang Wenchang Real Estate for an internship. I didn't expect Junior Brother Ye to be my boss.]

[I've decided, Ye Feng will be my idol from now on. If anyone dares to say anything bad about him, I'll fight him to the death!]

The transfer of shares of Yuanfang Wenchang Real Estate shocked the people in the live broadcast room far more than the raw jade stone and the real estate certificates.

This was because most of the students had no idea about raw jade.

Therefore, they didn't know what the Emperor Jade Green meant.

And those property ownership certificates were also very shocking.

However, they were not at the age where they had to worry about buying a house, so they did not feel that deeply.

What really convinced these university students was this share transfer agreement.

Every university student had a dream of starting a business.

Hence, their adoration for business leaders was extremely crazy.

Ye Feng was only a freshman, but he already had his own company.

Furthermore, it was a billion-dollar real estate company.

This truly shocked them to the extreme.

In an instant, the popularity of the live broadcast room rose again, and the number of online viewers broke through 25,000.

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Just as everyone was discussing the share transfer agreement...

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

[I'm a student at the Zhonghai University of Finance and Economics. I can tell you responsibly that this share transfer is fake.]

As soon as this comment was posted, it immediately set off a huge wave in the live broadcast room.

[What right do you have to say that? Do you have any evidence?]

[That's right. Ye Feng is someone who owns properties worth billions of yuan. We all saw it with our own eyes. How can it be fake?]

[This guy probably didn't watch the live broadcast just now, right? You still haven't recognized Ye Feng's strength.]

[How dare a student from Zhonghai University of Finance and Economics come to our Zhonghai University to cause trouble? Get out!]

[Is Zhonghai University that awesome? We, from the Zhonghai University of Finance and Economics, are giving you face by coming to watch your live broadcast.]

[Did we invite you here? If you don't want to look, you can get out. No one is begging you.]

All of a sudden, the students of Zhonghai University and the Zhonghai University of Finance and Economics began to argue with each other.

At this time, that wise man posted several more top comments.

[I didn't watch the livestream, but I know that a first-year student can't own a real estate company.]

[Maybe he does have a multi-billion dollar house, but starting a company and buying a house are two different concepts. They can't be mixed together.]

[You only need money to buy a house, but to start a company, especially a real estate company, you need vision, courage, connections, management ability, and other comprehensive strength.]

[Can a first-year student have such abilities? I think, as long as you have the simplest logical thinking ability, you can understand.]

His series of comments and analysis immediately silenced the students of Zhonghai University.

After all, his analysis did make some sense.

Whether it was raw jade stone or houses worth billions of dollars, they could be bought with money.

However, it was not so easy to be the boss of a real estate company with a market value of more than a billion yuan...

Even if Ye Feng was a business genius, it would be hard for him to achieve all these at the age of twenty.

Seeing that the students of Zhonghai University had lost their temper, the people from the Zhonghai University of Finance and Economics immediately ridiculed them.

[Hahaha, why aren't you saying anything? Weren't you all so arrogant just now?]

[You can't even understand such a simple truth. The students of Zhonghai University are just so-so.]

[It's just the effect of the show. The purpose is to promote the students of Zhonghai University. Why did you expose them? It's hard not to tear it down!]

[What a waste of my time. I thought that this show was real. I'm pulling it out.]

At the same time.

In a male dormitory of Zhonghai University of Finance and Economics.

A boy wearing gold-rimmed glasses took a sip of Coke proudly.

He was the one who had just posted the top comment.

His real name was Wen Qixian, and his father was Wen Tingguang, the chairman of Zhonghai Tycoon Club.

He had been recommended to watch this livestream by his roommate.

As soon as he entered the live-streaming room, he saw Mao Qianqian taking out the share transfer agreement.

Then, he saw a group of students from Zhonghai University bragging in the comments section.

They even bragged about Ye Feng as a real estate tycoon.

He was so angry that he posted the top comment.

Now that he saw the students of Zhonghai University being rendered speechless by him, he was very proud.

At this moment, a boy from the same dormitory turned to look at him. "Qixian, you're the one who thinks of him when you see him, right?"

The corners of Wen Qixian's mouth curled up slightly. "Yes, how is it? This bro's words are reasonable, there's nothing wrong with that, right?"

The boy laughed awkwardly. "After all, this is Zhonghai University's business. We're just here to watch the fun. There's no need to cause trouble, right?"

Wen Qixian pouted disdainfully. "I don't have any qualms about it. If I didn't see it, I would have let it go. Since I've already seen it, of course I can't pretend to be blind."

The boy was a little worried. "I think this Ye Feng, since he has a property worth billions of yuan, his family must be quite powerful. You don't have to offend him!"

Wen Qixian sneered, “So what if you have a background? My dad is the boss of the Zhonghai Tycoon Club. Since he dares to lie, then don’t blame me for exposing him.”

Seeing that he couldn’t persuade him, the boy didn’t say anything else.

After all, it made sense.

His father was the owner of Zhonghai Tycoon Club, Wen Tingguang.

He was a super rich second-generation.

The other party wasn’t afraid, and he was trying to persuade him. Wasn’t this the emperor not anxious, but the eunuch was anxious?

Chapter 186 - 186 The Equity Certificate Is Real

186 The Equity Certificate Is Real

At the same time, in the live broadcast room of Zhonghai University.

Just as the students of Zhonghai University were rendered speechless by the people from the University of Finance and Economics...

An account with the ID 'West Chu Conqueror' also posted a comment.

[Don't pretend to know. Ye Feng is indeed the owner of Yuanfang Wenchang Real Estate. I saw it with my own eyes.]

As soon as he said that, he was immediately ridiculed by the students from the University of Finance and Economics.

[Oh my, there's still someone coming out to clean up the mess at a time like this? The people of Zhonghai University are really stubborn.]

[That's right. You have to be upright when you're being beaten. Since your fraud has been exposed, you should admit it honestly. The more you wash away your sins, the worse it gets.]

[It doesn't matter if you do something wrong. As long as you correct your mistakes, you'll still be a good comrade. However, it's wrong to be stubborn to the end.]

[You said you saw it with your own eyes? So you think you saw it with your own eyes? Why should we believe you?]

[If you dare to take responsibility for what you said, then tell me your real name.]

At the same time, in the male dormitory of Zhonghai University.

When Fatty Chu saw these comments from the University of Finance and Economics, he was so angry that his whole body trembled.

Then, he posted a few more top comments.

[I'm Chu Bawang of Zhonghai University's Civil Engineering Department. I dare to take responsibility for every word I say.]

[When I went to Xia Qiu's concert with Ye Feng, I saw with my own eyes that Ye Feng and President Huang of Yuanfang Wenchang Real Estate did the property transfer.]

[If there's any lie in the above comments, I don't have any seasoning when I eat instant noodles, and I only have the skin when I buy buns!]

The moment he said that...

The students of Zhonghai University seemed to have been injected with chicken blood and were resurrected on the spot.

[Wow, Chu Bawang said something. It must be true.]

[Who is Chu Bawang? This name is really domineering.]

[Great Conquerer Chu is Fatty Chu. He used to be in the same dormitory as Ye Feng and they were very close.]

[So it's Fatty Chu. He's Ye Feng's number one lackey. His words should be quite reliable.]

[You guys from the University of Finance and Economics, open your dog eyes and see, who's the one with the brain?]

In the face of the counterattack from the students of Zhonghai University, the students of the University of Finance and Economics did not back down.

[Tsk, there's no evidence. He can say whatever he wants. Why didn't he say that Ye Feng was a big shot in the US?]

[That's right, if you have the guts, show us the evidence! Without evidence, everything is just nonsense.]

[You all said that Chu Bawang is Ye Feng's lackey. Do his words count?]

[The greatest virtue of a dog is loyalty. When they see their master in trouble, of course they will protect their master.]

[Hahaha, the commenter above, your words are a little sarcastic!]

Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1.

The people from the Jiangling Group had also noticed the debate in the bullet comments.

However, everyone was also somewhat at a loss.

After all, they couldn't just go up and fight with the people from the University of Finance and Economics, could they?

At this moment, Shen Baitian, who was standing at the side, walked over to the camera.

"I can also be a witness. I was there that day too. Ye Feng did sign the share transfer agreement with President Huang."

Her words gave the students of Zhonghai University another shot in the arm.

[If even Campus Belle Shen said so, it must be true.]

[That's right. Shen Baitian is Ye Feng's girlfriend. Her words carry the most weight.]

[B*stards from the University of Finance and Economics, his real girlfriend has already proven it. What else do you have to say?]

[They only know how to pretend to be blind, hahaha...]

University of Finance and Economics, male dormitory.

When Wen Qixian saw the arrogant remarks of the students of Zhonghai University, his anger was ignited again.

He immediately posted another top comment.

[What's the use of them proving it? One is Ye Feng's lackey, and the other is his girlfriend. Even in court, their words will be invalid.]

The students of the University of Finance and Economics found their backbone again and started to fight back.

[Yeah, how can their testimonies be counted? They will definitely side with Ye Feng!]

[That's right, do you want to bring out Ye Feng's parents, brothers and sisters?]

[I've really learned something new. Zhonghai University's ability to make a scene is really awesome!]

[Fortunately, I didn't apply for Zhonghai University back then. Otherwise, I would have become a C brain now.]

[Hahaha...]

Just as the students of the University of Finance and Economics started to ridicule them.

Another comment appeared on the top of the live broadcast room.

[I'm Jiao Yan, a mentor from Zhonghai University's business school. I just called President Huang of Yuanfang Wenchuang Real Estate and he admitted that Ye Feng bought 60% of the shares of Yuanfang Wenchuang Real Estate.]

As soon as she said this, the students from the University of Finance and Economics immediately stopped talking.

If it was Fatty Chu and Shen Baitian's words, they would still have doubts.

No one dared to say anything more about Jiao Yan's words.

Jiao Yan was not only a tutor at Zhonghai University, but also a well-known economics professor in the country.

She had given a lecture at the University of Finance and Economics before.

Many of the people in the livestream room could be considered as Jiao Yan's students.

She was a great professor, so she definitely wouldn't take the risk of losing her reputation to give false testimony on behalf of a student.

With Jiao Yan's support, the students of Zhonghai University immediately pursued their victory.

[Hahaha, you dogs from the University of Finance and Economics, why aren't you barking? Weren't they all screaming quite fiercely just now?]

[Even Professor Jiao Yan has said so, what else do you have to say? Don't tell me you're even questioning Professor Jiao Yan?]

[You're saying that Zhonghai University makes the brain C? I think your University of Finance and Economics is the brain factory, and they're all mass-produced.]

[You're just a bunch of losers. You can't get into Zhonghai University just because you can't. You even said that you're lucky you didn't come. Can you even come if you want to?]

[And what about that wise man? Come out for a walk? I think you should just change your name to see brainless.]

[He still has the face to come out? His face is probably swollen now, haha...]

Chapter 187 - 187 The Whole Audience Gaped

187 The Whole Audience Gaped

On the other side, in the male dormitory of the University of Finance and Economics.

When Wen Qixian saw the top comment posted by Professor Jiao Yan, he was a little annoyed.

He felt that Professor Jiao Yan was simply biased.

She said that she had asked President Huang of Yuanfang Wenchuang Real Estate. He felt that she was lying.

How could a twenty-year-old young man be the boss of a real estate company?

At the thought of this, Wen Qixian was about to post another top comment to question Professor Jiao Yan.

His roommates saw this and hurriedly came over to stop him.

“Qixian, calm down. This is Jiao Yan! He’s a well-known economics professor in the country. You can’t afford to offend him.”

Wen Qixian was indignant. “Even if she’s a professor, she can’t be biased, can she?”

His roommate tried to persuade him. “She might be trying to save the face of Zhonghai University. I’ve heard that our principal has a good relationship with her. Do you still want to graduate?”

Hearing his roommate’s reminder, Wen Qixian gradually calmed down.

Jiao Yan's connections were wide.

There was indeed no need for him to offend her for the sake of vindication.

Then, he would swallow his anger for the time being.

Continue watching.

..

In the nanny's room of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, Mao Qianqian saw that her instructor had personally stepped into the arena. Her face immediately revealed a happy expression.

She finally managed to save some face for herself before the end of today's show.

The transfer contract of Yuanfang Wenchuang Real Estate had caused a sensation among the students. It had already surpassed the previous Emperor Jade Green and the real estate certificates.

As for Zhang Chunhong, who was standing at the side, she knew that it was time to end the show when she saw that it had reached its climax.

“I really didn’t expect Student Ye Feng to be a boss at such a young age. Then what right do we have to not work hard? Alright, that’s all for today’s program. I hope everyone...”

Just as she was about to finish her sentence...

Mao Qianqian, who was standing at the side, suddenly interrupted her. “Wait a minute. I think I saw another shoe box inside just now. But it’s a little far, so I can’t take it out.”

Zhang Chunhong was taken aback. “There’s a shoe box under the bed?”

The videographer reacted quickly and quickly aimed the camera at the bottom of the bed in the nanny’s room.

Then, they saw that there was indeed a shoe box under the bed.

The discussion in the live broadcast room started again.

[D*mn, aren’t you done? Why are there more?]

[I’m guessing this shoe box is empty?]

[I think so too. Having one share transfer agreement is already scary enough. There can't be more, right? Right now, we're too nervous.]

[It's mainly because Ye Feng has brought us too many surprises today. Everyone subconsciously feels that there will be more surprises in his house... Haha...]

[This can't be called a surprise, right? This is already a f*cking shock, okay?]

As for the program staff in Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, they also felt that there would not be any more surprises in the shoe box.

However, since they had discovered it, they could only open it and take a look.

Here, Zhou Qiming was considered relatively thin and weak. He saw that it was a little inconvenient for everyone else, so he immediately crawled under the bed and took out the shoe box.

The moment he held it...

He felt that the shoebox was heavy and there seemed to be a lot of things inside.

This immediately made him shocked.

There wouldn't really be a surprise, would there?

Zhang Chunhong saw his expression and hurriedly asked, "Zhou Qiming, what's wrong?"

Zhou Qiming patted the dust off the box. "This shoe box is a little heavy. I wonder what's inside?"

Hearing that, Mao Qianqian hurriedly took the box.

It was indeed very heavy.

This immediately made her overjoyed.

Could it be that Ye Feng would bring her another surprise?

Zhang Chunhong was also very curious and quickly passed the microphone to Mao Qianqian.

"Senior Mao, what do you think is inside the box?"

Mao Qianqian was a little hesitant. "I'm guessing... There should be something valuable inside, right?"

Zhang Chunhong then passed the microphone to Zhou Qiming, who was beside her. "Student Zhou, what do you think?"

Zhou Qiming touched his nose. "There's so much dust on the box. It must have been left there for a long time. It's probably just an ordinary item!"

Wang Qiuyu nodded in agreement. "Ye Feng has already given us many surprises today. I don't think we should expect too much."

After listening to the three's analysis, the livestream room began to have a heated discussion.

[I'm guessing that it's probably a pair of shoes or something else. Anyway, there's no way there's a share transfer contract or something like that.]

[That's right, how can there be so many shares transfer papers? Do you really think that Ye Feng runs a bank?]

[If there's a share transfer agreement in there, I'll eat the students of the University of Finance and Economics on a live broadcast.]

[That's enough, the person above. Did our University of Finance and Economics offend you?]

[D*mn, University of Finance and Economics still dares to show up? Crawl for this grandpa!]

[Get out, University of Finance and Economics.]

[Zhonghai University is an idiot!]

[...]

Seeing that another war of words was about to break out in the livestream, Zhang Chunhong hurriedly got to the point. "Since everyone is so curious, let's have our Senior Mao reveal the answer to us personally."

The camera was immediately pointed at Mao Qianqian.

Mao Qianqian was also a little nervous.

She placed the shoebox on the desk.

She took a deep breath.

Then, she slowly opened it.

The camera immediately zoomed in on Mao Qianqian's actions, or rather, the shoe box.

Then, the scene inside the box was presented to everyone.

There was a thick stack of documents in the shoe box.

On the top one, there were a few big words written in black and white.

“Lingyun Real Estate company share transfer agreement”

“Hiss...”

Everyone in the studio gasped.

It was really a share transfer agreement?

He wouldn't give up until they had a heart attack!

Chapter 188 - 188 The Funniest Joke of the Year

188 The Funniest Joke of the Year

There was another huge wave in the live broadcast room.

[Oh my god! It's another share transfer agreement? Does it need to be so terrifying?]

[Have you heard of Lingyun Real Estate? Is this company very powerful?]

[You don't even know about Lingyun Real Estate? That's a very famous real estate company. I went to the Taigu Shopping Center two days ago and even saw their advertisement.]

[How is it compared to Yuanfang Wenchuang Real Estate?]

[Yuanfang Wenchuang Real Estate is mainly engaged in commercial real estate, while Lingyun Real Estate is more inclined to civilian housing. They're both very powerful companies.]

[I'm really convinced by Ye Feng, I'm completely convinced. No wonder he can have two women on his left and right. He's already the boss of two real estate companies.]

[I feel like I'm going to vomit blood after watching this show. This is too infuriating.]

[...]

At the same time.

In the teachers' dormitory of Zhonghai University.

Jiao Yan's scalp went numb when she saw the share transfer agreement on the screen.

She had heard of Ye Feng's name before.

She heard more about him.

However, today's program had also given her a clear understanding of this student.

The Emperor Jade Green had already shocked her.

And the property ownership certificates that came later made her even more dumbfounded.

When she saw the two share transfer documents, she could no longer sit still.

There was a thick stack of documents under the Lingyun Real Estate share transfer agreement.

This made her extremely curious.

She was just about to post a top comment, urging Mao Qianqian and the rest to quickly see what else was below.

However, she was still a step too slow.

Someone had already posted a top comment.

[I'm Pang Guangnian: Quickly take a look at the other companies below.]

As soon as this comment was posted, the live broadcast room exploded again.

[I'll go! It was actually Dean Pang Guangnian? I'm not dreaming, right?]

[Dean Pang Guangnian has always been elusive. I didn't expect him to be watching the live broadcast of our Zhonghai University.]

[God! I'll worship the great god up close and pray that I won't fail this year!]

[Dean Pang, I love you!]

When they saw Pang Guangnian appear, everyone in the live broadcast room couldn't remain calm.

Pang Guangnian was the dean of the business school of Zhonghai University.

He was the authority in the business administration field in the country.

Many of the world's top 500 companies were fighting to hire him as a business consultant.

They didn't expect that he would appear in the live broadcast room of Zhonghai University.

When Jiao Yan saw the ID, she was stunned for a moment.

..

On the other side, in the nanny's room of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, the program was being broadcasted live.

When Zhang Chunhong, Mao Qianqian, and the others saw Dean Pang appear, they were also shocked beyond words.

However, even though they were shocked, they did not forget the main topic.

"I never expected that Ye Feng had shares in Lingyun Real Estate. This is so surprising! Then let's have Senior Mao take a look at what's down there?"

Zhang Chunhong suppressed the shock in her heart and continued to command.

Mao Qianqian had also calmed down.

She lowered her head and started to read the documents.

The camera was filming her face.

Then, everyone in the live broadcast room saw it clearly.

Her expression changed from shock to horror, to fright, and finally, to numbness.

This series of changes in expression was definitely not an act.

The people in the live broadcast room held their breaths, waiting for her to check the results.

For a time, the live broadcast room was silent.

No one sent any comments.

As for Mao Qianqian, after she finished reading the documents, she slowly raised her head.

After a long time, she wiped the sweat from her forehead and let out a deep breath.

“I can’t take it anymore, let me rest.”

Zhang Chunhong hurriedly asked, “Senior Mao, what exactly did you see?”

Mao Qianqian tried her best to calm herself down. "Then, I'll announce what I saw just now."

"I hope that everyone has prepared the fast-acting cardiac stimulant and will listen carefully."

Hearing her slightly teasing words, the atmosphere in the live broadcast room relaxed a little.

Everyone was looking forward to the results.

At that moment, Mao Qianqian slowly raised a document and announced the name of the document.

"Zhonghai Hot Springs Resort share transfer agreement."

"Nanfeng Entertainment Co., Ltd.'s share transfer agreement."

"Silver Brilliance Building's share transfer agreement."

"Tian He Hotel's share transfer agreement."

“Zhonghai branch of Taigu Shopping Center’s share transfer agreement.

“...”

Every time she announced a name, it was as if she had dropped a bombshell in the live broadcast room.

The entire live broadcast room was boiling.

[Oh my god, I can’t use words to describe how I’m feeling right now. It seems like I really need some heart-rescuing pills.]

[Zhonghai Hot Springs Resort is also Ye Feng’s? I even went with my parents last week. I can’t believe it!]

[Silver Brilliance Building is also Ye Feng’s? That’s one of the landmarks of our Zhonghai City. Many awesome companies are there!]

[Oh my god, Tian He Hotel is his? It was a 5-star hotel! It’ll cost a few thousand for a night, right?]

[Ah ah ah... Even the Zhonghai branch of Taigu Shopping Center is his? Does it have to be so exciting? My heart can’t take it anymore!]

[...]

Everyone who was watching the live broadcast was shocked by the shares transfer papers.

In the end, they even started to feel numb.

Sometimes, one would get used to it after being hit so many times.

Many teachers, including Pang Guangnian and Jiao Yan, were also shocked speechless by this young man.

This was probably the most impressive student they had ever seen.

There was no other!

He was only a freshman, but he already had achievements that others could not achieve in their entire lives.

'Excellent' could no longer be used to describe this.

He was so outstanding that it was perverted!

Just as everyone was still in shock...

Mao Qianqian had also announced the final share transfer agreement.

“Zhonghai Tycoon Club’s share transfer agreement!”

However, after the share transfer agreement was announced...

Before the people in the live broadcast room could be shocked again...

A top comment suddenly appeared at the top of the live broadcast room.

[Hahaha, Zhonghai Tycoon Club? I’m afraid this is the funniest joke I’ve heard this year!]

The ID who posted this comment was ‘Seeing a Worthy Talent For a Worthy Companion’.

Chapter 189 - 189 Isn't This the Same As Hitting the Muzzle of a Gun?

189 Isn't This the Same As Hitting the Muzzle of a Gun?

Now, many of the Zhonghai University students who had watched the live broadcast of this episode of 'Bizarre Student Award' had become Ye Feng's fans. Many of them even regarded Ye Feng as their idol.

At this time, seeing that this 'Seeing Worthy Talent For a Worthy Companion' had jumped out to be sarcastic again, many students of Zhonghai University launched a counterattack.

[The dogs of University of Finance and Economics, crawl for me. Stop being an eyesore here.]

[This guy still has the face to appear? You've already forgotten how you were slapped in the face by Professor Jiao Yan?]

[The funniest joke you've ever heard? Who do you think you are? I think you're a joke.]

[Is this the standard of a student from the University of Finance and Economics? It's really making people laugh their heads off.]

[Who do you think you are? What right do you have to question Ye Feng?]

[...]

University of Finance and Economics, male dormitory.

When Wen Qixian saw the students of Zhonghai University attacking him, the corner of his mouth immediately curved into a sneer.

He immediately posted another top comment.

[What right do I have? I'm Wen Qixian, the son of Wen Tingguang, the owner of Zhonghai Tycoon Club. Do you think I have the right to question you?]

[I can tell you very responsibly that the Zhonghai Tycoon Club is not Ye Feng's.]

[Moreover, because this Zhonghai Tycoon Club's share transfer agreement is fake, the company's shares are not real. Then, can I reasonably suspect that the other share transfer documents of Ye Feng are also fake?]

As soon as his comments came out, the students of Zhonghai University immediately shut down the live broadcast of 'Bizarre Student Awards'.

[Is the boss of Zhonghai Tycoon Club called Wen Tingguang? Isn't it Ye Feng?]

[That's impossible. The share transfer agreement is there in black and white. How can it be fake?]

[But if he is really the son of the boss of Zhonghai Tycoon Club, it is hard to say.]

At this time, the students of the University of Finance and Economics finally found the opportunity to fight back.

[Hahaha, after all this, this box of share transfer documents is all fake?]

[I knew it. How could a first-year student get so many share transfer papers?]

[This is called a fake ghost meeting the real one, right? I guess Ye Feng didn't expect to meet the son of the boss of Zhonghai Tycoon Club.]

[What does it mean by face smacking at light speed? I guess Ye Feng's face is about to be slapped swollen.]

[These are the students of Zhonghai University. They all rely on cheating and scamming.]

[Where are the dogs from Zhonghai University? Why aren't you barking? Continue to scream!]

All of a sudden, the students of the University of Finance and Economics had the upper hand again.

The students of Zhonghai University were left speechless.

After all, the son of the boss of Zhonghai Tycoon Club had denied it in person. What else could they do?

But at this moment, Dean Pang Guangnian posted another top comment.

[Student Wen, is there a misunderstanding? I don't think these share transfer documents are fake!]

When Wen Qixian saw this comment, he immediately replied.

[Dean Pang, I respect you very much. But I have to tell you the truth. I've never heard my father say anything about the club being acquired. It's obvious that Ye Feng made up everything, so please deal with it seriously.]

[If Ye Feng really fabricated the share transfer agreement to deceive everyone, I will definitely report it to the school. But I also hope that you can confirm it again and make things clear.]

[No problem. I'll call my father to confirm it now, and then I'll make the confirmation public.]

After Wen Qixian posted this comment, he immediately took out his mobile phone and called his father.

The phone rang a few times before it was picked up.

Wen Tingguang's slightly tired voice could be heard from the other side. "Xiao Xian, what's the matter?"

Wen Qixian immediately got straight to the point. "Dad, let me ask you something. Do you know a person named Ye Feng?"

Wen Tingguang's voice was filled with surprise. "Why are you asking this?"

Wen Qixian immediately retold what happened in the live broadcast room.

"It's one thing for that idiot to fake the transfer of shares of other companies, but how dare he fake our Zhonghai Tycoon Club's? Isn't he just hitting the muzzle of a gun?"

After he finished speaking, the other side immediately fell silent.

"Dad, are you still there..."

Before he could finish his words.

Wen Tingguang's furious roar could be heard.

"Little b*stard, you actually offended Mr. Ye? Are you trying to kill our entire family?"

Wen Qixian heard his father's roar and was suddenly stunned.

"Dad, what's going on? Could it be... That Ye Feng really bought our club?"

Wen Tingguang tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart. "I had a failed investment some time ago, so I transferred the club to Mr. Ye. I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to worry..."

Wen Qixian's eyes widened in disbelief. "Could it be... Are those share transfer documents real?"

Once he said that, Wen Tingguang's anger was once again ignited. "You still have the face to say that? Hurry up and publicly apologize to Mr. Ye!"

Wen Qixian was a little hesitant. "Dad, can we just forget about the apology?"

He wanted him to apologize to Ye Feng in front of so many people, especially in front of the students of Zhonghai University?

He really couldn't let go of this face.

Hearing his words, Wen Tingguang flew into a rage once again. "Little b*stard, if you want to die, don't drag your mother and I down with you!"

"Do you know who Mr. Ye is?"

"Hurry up and go apologize! Now, immediately, immediately!"

Wen Qixian was a little dumbfounded. "Ye Feng, isn't he just a freshman?"

Wen Tingguang tried his best to keep his tone calm.

"When Mr. Ye bought our club, I sent someone to investigate his background. I found out that other than his net worth of tens of billions, he's also closely related to two people."

Wen Qixian was a little curious. "Which two?"

"Shen Guanlin, Tan Bohong!" Wen Tingguang slowly spat out the six words.

When Wen Qixian heard these two names, he only felt his scalp go numb and goosebumps all over his body.

Then, his face turned pale and he fell to the ground.

Chapter 190 - 190 Scalp Is Numb

190 Scalp Is Numb

In Zhonghai City, it was impossible for anyone who was well-informed to not have heard of Shen Guanlin and Tan Bohong's names.

Shen Guanlin started from scratch and founded the Shen family. He had been in the business world of Zhonghai City for decades. Now, they were one of the top rich families in Zhonghai City.

Not only was his wealth shocking, but his energy was also incomparably huge.

It was not an exaggeration to say that as long as Shen Guanlin stomped his foot, the shopping malls in Zhonghai City would also shake.

As for Tan Bohong, there was no need to mention him.

He was definitely someone with eyes and ears everywhere and had a deep friendship with many big shots in the political world.

In the eyes of ordinary people, the Wen family might already be very impressive.

However, in front of these two big shots, it was not worth mentioning at all.

If they wanted to exterminate them, they didn't even need to move a finger.

..

Therefore, when Wen Qixian heard that Ye Feng had a close relationship with these two top bosses...

He was really scared out of his wits.

"Dad... I'll give Ye... Mr. Ye, an apology!"

After Wen Qixian hung up the phone, his body was still trembling, and he could not even hold his phone firmly.

His roommate walked over with concern. “Qixian, are you alright?”

“I... I’m fine.”

Wen Qixian’s face was pale as he trembled and typed a few lines on the keyboard.

..

At this time, the students of the University of Finance and Economics were still sneering at Zhonghai University.

[Dogs of Zhonghai University, wash your necks and wait for Young Master Wen to perform the operation.]

[Young Master Wen, you’re awesome. You’ve ruthlessly stepped on the faces of those b*stards from Zhonghai University. Don’t give them face.]

[If I were a student of Zhonghai University, I wouldn’t even dare to raise my head when I see students from the University of Finance and Economics on the street.]

[B*stards of Zhonghai University, don’t blame us for being rude. If you want to blame someone, blame Ye Feng. He is the one who made Zhonghai University lose face.]

[When Young Master Wen is done questioning his father, I'll see how embarrassed you Zhonghai University students can be!]

Pang Guangnian, Jiao Yan, and all the students of Zhonghai University were helpless in the face of the mockery from the University of Finance and Economics.

After all, this matter had indeed been caught by the other party.

They had nothing to say before the result was out.

And just as everyone was waiting for the result of Wen Qixian's inquiry...

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

[I've already asked my father and received confirmation... Mr. Ye Feng has indeed acquired the Zhonghai Tycoon Club!]

As soon as this comment appeared, the live broadcast room immediately fell into a brief silence.

After the silence, it was time for an explosion!

The Zhonghai University students who had been suppressed so much just now were now furious like a volcanic eruption.

[Hahaha... So f*cking refreshing! I didn't expect the face-smacking to come so quickly.]

[Even the son of Zhonghai Tycoon Club's boss was slapped in the face. God Feng is awesome!]

[God Feng? That's right, Ye Feng will be the god in my heart in the future. God Feng is awesome!]

[Dogs of the University of Finance and Economics, open your dog eyes and look, who is the one who got slapped in the face?]

[Don't play dead! Come out and continue dancing!]

[Why aren't you guys talking? Are you mute? Or are you blind?]

At the same time, Wen Qixian posted a few more top comments.

[I sincerely apologize to Mr. Ye Feng. I was wrong in this matter, very wrong. I hope Mr. Ye Feng can forgive my foolish behavior.]

[If Mr. Ye Feng still refuses to forgive me, I am willing to kneel at the gate of Zhonghai University for three days and three nights to make up for the damage I have caused to Mr. Ye Feng and the reputation of Zhonghai University.]

[Also, I hope Mr. Ye Feng doesn't blame my father. He doesn't know anything about this. It's all my fault. I'm willing to bear all the consequences.]

When these three apology statements were released, everyone in the live broadcast room of 'Bizarre Student Awards' was shocked once again.

[Oh my god, isn't this apology statement too scary? Kneel for three days and three nights? There's no need for that, right?]

[My scalp is numb!]

[But...]

[Did you guys notice that Young Master Wen's fear of Ye Feng was evident in his words?]

[That's right, especially the last part. It said not to blame his father and that he was willing to bear all the consequences.]

[Why do I feel like I'm watching a gangster movie? Ye Feng is like the godfather of a gang, and he can control the life and death of others.]

[It's true. It's making my scalp numb. Could it be that Ye Feng... Does he really have such terrifying strength?]

[This Wen Qixian is a super rich second-generation, but even he is so afraid of him. This shows how powerful Ye Feng is.]

[Aren't you guys being too bizarre? No matter what, Ye Feng is just a first-year student. Why are you guys talking like he's a gangster?]

[Do you think that an ordinary first-year university student can make a super-rich second-generation heir make a public apology and beg for his family not to be implicated?]

[No wonder Ye Feng can step on two boats at the same time. With his strength, even if he did eight things at the same time, it would not be a problem.]

[I knew it. With Shen Baitian's vision and strength, how could she possibly share a man with another woman? I didn't know this man was so powerful!]

[If it were me, I'd be a hundred times more willing. Ye Feng is the real man!]

[Even if you are willing, Ye Feng is not. If you want someone to like you, you have to at least be a beauty like Shen Baitian, right?]

It wasn't just the live broadcast of 'Bizarre Student Awards'.

Even at Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, everyone was shocked by these three apologies.

He could actually make this rebellious super-rich second-generation apologize in such a sincere tone.

How awesome was that Ye Feng?

Zhang Chunhong turned to look at Shen Baitian. "Baitian, what other trump cards does Ye Feng have that he hasn't revealed?"

Shen Baitian's shock was no less than theirs.

In fact, she was as shocked as everyone else when the box of share transfer documents was revealed.

Ye Feng had never told her about this.

She didn't expect that this guy would have such a huge foundation without saying anything.

At the same time, she felt a faint uneasiness in the depths of her heart.

Compared to Ye Feng, she seemed to be useless.

If her family background was taken out of the equation, she could be said to have nothing.

But Ye Feng had achieved what she could only look up to with his own hard work.

If she didn't work hard, she would probably be left behind by him.

It seemed that she had to work hard as well.

This was the only way she could barely keep up with his pace.