

Chapter 20

He's Worthy of Our Friendship

After keeping the card, Ye Feng walked out of the room.

Xia Qiu wanted to send Ye Feng down personally, but considering her status, she could only give up and let Sister Wang send Ye Feng.

Soon, the elevator stopped on the first floor.

When Ye Feng walked out of the first floor, the valet had already driven Ferrari Enzo in front of him.

After taking the car keys, Ye Feng gave the valet 200 yuan as a tip, then under Sister Wang's respectful gaze, he drove away.

Sister Wang only turned around and headed to the top floor of the hotel after the car had completely disappeared from her sight.

In the presidential suite.

Xia Qiu stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked into the distance.

Suddenly, there was the sound of the door unlocking and Sister Wang walked in.

When she saw Xia Qiu, she also walked toward the floor-to-ceiling window.

“Xia Xia, Mr. Ye has left.”

“Sister Wang, thank you for your hard work.”

“You little girl, why are you still being so polite with me?”

Xia Qiu smiled and asked, “Oh right, Sister Wang, how did you know that Ye Feng can help us?”

“I wasn’t sure, but…” Sister Wang paused for a moment before continuing, “His vehicle is a Ferrari Enzo.”

‘Ferrari Enzo?’

Xia Qiu’s pupils shrank when she heard those words.

She naturally knew what a Ferrari Enzo represented.

Then, she thought of Ye Feng’s Bulgari watch…

“Sister Wang, it seems like we’ve underestimated him!”

After sighing, Xia Qiu didn’t continue to dwell on this issue. She only asked, “Sister Wang, what’s my schedule for tomorrow?”

“Tomorrow at 9 am, we’ll meet with Chairman Tan. At 11 am...”

Sister Wang opened her memo and read out Xia Qiu’s schedule for her.

“Sister Wang,” Xia Qiu said. “Help me decline the interview this afternoon!”

“Xia Xia, I don’t think that’s a good idea. Some people are already unhappy that you didn’t attend the charity party tonight. If you do an interview tomorrow...”

“Push it!”

“Alright,” she said. Seeing Xia Qiu’s insistence, Sister Wang knew that no matter what she said, it would be useless. She didn’t try to persuade her anymore and just asked, “What are your plans for tomorrow afternoon?”

“I’m going to thank Ye Feng!”

Sister Wang was speechless. She felt that Xia Qiu was overestimating Ye Feng.

They hadn't even met Tan Bohong yet, so how could they be sure that he would help them?

Xia Qiu saw Sister Wang's confusion and smiled. "Director Tan's time is very valuable!"

Sister Wang was stunned for a moment, but she immediately understood.

That's right, Tan Bohong was a busy man. If he would not help them, even if Ye Feng asked, he might not be willing to see them.

Since he had decided to meet them, it meant that the success rate was high.

An interview was nothing compared to Xia Qiu's film career.

"Xia Xia, your persistence is right. Mr. Ye... Is worthy of our friendship!"

After that, Sister Wang made a phone call to cancel the interview tomorrow.

...

On the other side.

After Ye Feng drove out of the hotel, he stopped the car by the side of the road and took out the card that Xia Qiu gave him.

He had guessed correctly. One of the cards was indeed a concert ticket.

But the difference was that this was a Super VIP card for a private room at the concert venue.

There were only three private rooms in the entire concert.

Even the most ordinary concert tickets had been sold for thousands of yuan each, and the supply was in short supply...

The Super VIP card in his hand could probably be sold for tens of thousands of yuan if it were released.

However, he was not short of money now, so he naturally would not sell it.

If he had time the day after tomorrow, it would be good to go to the concert live...

After keeping the private room card, Ye Feng looked at the second card.

It was Xia Qiu's personal name card!

Ye Feng was a little surprised. He kept the card and drove toward Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1.

After returning home, Ye Feng washed his face and rinsed his mouth before falling into a deep sleep on his bed.

It was a quiet night.

The next morning, after Ye Feng got up, he did not rush to school, but asked the property management to contact a truck for him.

He didn't have any classes this morning, so he was planning to use this time to move all his things to Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1.

Soon, the truck that the property management had found arrived at Villa No. 1.

Ye Feng did not plan to drive the Ferrari Enzo, so he went back to school with the truck.

More than an hour later.

The truck stopped outside the male dormitory of Zhonghai University.

Ye Feng asked the driver to wait for him downstairs. He went up to pack his things and walked to the dormitory building.

Room 509.

Ye Feng knocked on the door.

Very quickly, the dormitory's door was opened, and a chubby face peeked out from the crack in the door. It was Fatty Chu.

When Fatty Chu saw that the person at the door was Ye Feng, he immediately laughed.

“Brother Feng, you're back!”

With that, he quickly stepped aside to let Ye Feng into the dormitory.

Ye Feng walked into the dormitory.

Ma Hongfei, who was reading a book, saw Ye Feng and greeted him with a smile, “Good morning, Brother Feng!”

“Morning!” Ye Feng nodded and looked at Lin Jie’s bed.

Lin Jie was nowhere to be seen on the bed.

Fatty Chu saw Ye Feng’s confusion and said, “Brother Feng, that kid Lin Jie went out on a date early in the morning.”

Ye Feng nodded and didn’t reply.

It was good that he wasn’t here. It just so happened that he didn’t want to see that guy.

After that, he started to pack up.