

100 Million 201

Chapter 201 - 201 Hubby, Don't Go

201 Hubby, Don't Go

In the Zhonghai branch of Taigu Shopping Center, the Rolex counter owner heard that Ye Feng had arrived.

He immediately came out to welcome them personally.

When he heard that Ye Feng was choosing a birthday gift for his grandfather, he was stunned.

The person in charge of the Rolex counter immediately took out a beautifully wrapped gift box from the counter.

Mr. Ye, this is the latest Rolex Meteorite GMT that just arrived in our store. Currently, there is only one in China. Are you satisfied with it?"

Ye Feng took out the watch.

The red and blue frame, as well as the dial that was polished from meteorites...

It looked gorgeous but steady.

It was indeed a good watch.

“This one, how much is it?”

When the shop owner heard this, he hurriedly waved his hands. “It’s our honor that Mr. Ye has come to our shop. How can we take your money? Take it as a birthday present for the old man.”

Ye Feng immediately shook his head. “Business is business, I don’t like to owe others favors.”

The shop owner could only nod when he heard him say this.

“The market price of this watch is 300,000 yuan. If you must buy it, I’ll give you the cost price of 210,000 yuan.”

Ye Feng did not say anything and immediately went to pay.

Then, he picked up the exquisite gift box and walked out.

Guan Junsheng immediately led a group of senior executives from the Taigu Shopping Center and personally sent them out.

Seeing this, the girl with the bun hurriedly pulled a senior executive she knew. "Director Qiu, do you still recognize me?"

The executive turned to look at her. "Oh, you're Yi Bao, right? Didn't you help us with our goods last time?"

The girl with the bun nodded immediately. "Yes, yes, yes. Director Qiu, I want to ask you about something."

Director Qiu looked at Ye Feng's back and asked anxiously, "What do you want to ask?"

"Is that Mr. Ye really the boss of your mall?" the girl with the bun asked anxiously.

"That's right!"

"This... How is that possible? He's so young."

"Since ancient times, heroes come from the young. Mr. Ye is the most outstanding young man I've ever seen. Alright, I won't talk to you anymore. I'll go see Mr. Ye off first."

After Director Qiu finished speaking, he quickly chased after the group.

The girl with the bun looked at the direction that Ye Feng left in a daze.

She was in a daze for a long time.

The live broadcast room also exploded.

[Hiss, he's actually the big boss of Taigu Shopping Center? How is this possible? How old is he? He looks like he's in his twenties, right?]

[This was personally admitted by a senior manager of the Taigu Shopping Center. It can't be wrong.]

[Taigu Shopping Center is the most high-end shopping center in our Zhonghai City. To be the boss of this place, how amazing must he be?]

[If my boyfriend is the boss of the Taigu Shopping Center, does that mean I can buy, buy, buy every day?]

[Hubby, don't go. I want to give birth to your monkey...]

..

On the other side, Ye Feng woke up early the next morning and dressed himself up.

Then, he changed into a black suit of Dolce's.

He was a spirited young man.

Then, he took the gifts he had prepared for his grandparents and left.

Lin Junjun had been waiting outside the door for a long time.

Behind her, there was an honest-looking man.

"Tsk, tsk, aren't you too handsome today?"

Lin Junjun's eyes immediately lit up upon seeing him.

“I don’t like what you’re saying. When am I not handsome?” Ye Feng smiled.

“I misspoke. Your handsomeness doesn’t matter when or where. It’s already in your bones.”

“This is more like it.”

“Alright, I’ll stop joking with you. Aren’t you going back to your hometown today? I’ve found a full-time driver for you to send you back.”

Lin Junjun pointed at the man behind her.

“Hello, Mr. Ye. You can just call me Xiao Wu.”

The man hurriedly bowed to Ye Feng.

“It’s not like I don’t know how to drive. Why would I need a driver?”

Although Ye Feng said so, he was still quite touched.

“It’s a few hundred kilometers from here to your house. I’ll be at ease if you get a full-time driver.”

Lin Junjun's face was filled with concern.

"If you're so worried about me, you might as well go back with me," Ye Feng said in a joking tone.

"Go to h*ll. I'm not related to you. Why should I go?" Lin Junjun chided him with a smile.

"It's fine if you don't want to go. I'll treat you to a meal when I come back."

Ye Feng did not say anything else, he passed the car keys to Xiao Wu.

Xiao Wu quickly drove the car out of the garage.

Ye Feng sat in the front passenger seat and waved at Lin Junjun.

"Help me look after the house. If I lose anything, I'll make you responsible."

"Am I a dog? Help you look after the house?"

Lin Junjun was a little angry, and she acted like she was going to fight.

“Let’s go, let’s go!”

With Ye Feng’s urging, the sports car immediately left an afterimage and sped away.

..

Xiao Wu’s driving skills were pretty good. The car was fast and steady.

When he sent Ye Feng to Fan City, it was already close to noon.

“Alright, let’s stop here.”

The moment the car entered Fan City, Ye Feng turned around and instructed Xiao Wu.

Xiao Wu immediately stopped the car by the side.

Ye Feng then took out a stack of cash from his bag. “Thank you for sending me back. This is the payment for your hard work.”

Xiao Wu saw that the stack of cash was at least 10,000 yuan and hurriedly waved his hand. "No need, Miss Lin has already paid."

Ye Feng stuffed the money into his hands without any explanation. "This is my extra reward for you. Go find a place to eat first, then buy a return ticket. Happy Mid-Autumn Festival!"

Xiao Wu shed tears of gratitude.

He got out of the car and left.

Ye Feng switched to the driver's seat and continued to rush home.

As the old saying goes, homesickness is more important.

In the past, Ye Feng did not have a deep impression of it.

But this time, he could clearly feel these complicated emotions.

He had no parents since he was young.

He was raised by his grandparents.

His grandfather was a retired soldier.

He was usually very strict with his discipline.

However, Ye Feng knew very well how deep his grandfather's feelings for him were.

Once, the school made him pay tuition.

He went home and told his grandfather.

His grandfather had said coldly, "Your studies aren't that great, and you still have the face to ask for money? I don't have money."

At that time, he had even blamed his grandfather in his heart.

The next day, he passed by a wet market on his way to school.

He actually saw his grandfather at the entrance of the market, selling his military medal from when he was young.

He felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

His grandfather had exchanged his life for those medals, and they were usually very precious to him.

Every few days, he would take it out and wipe it, then wrap it up in several layers and put it back in the cabinet.

He didn't expect that in order to pay for Ye Feng's tuition, his grandfather would even sell his 'life'.

Ye Feng had made up his mind.

He had to study hard and get into a good university.

When he was successful in the future, he would definitely repay them well.

Now...

It was time for him to fulfill his promise.

Chapter 202 - 202 The Taste of Home

202 The Taste of Home

Ye Feng's house was located in a very old district in Fan City.

The houses and facilities here were already seriously aged.

The neighbors here were mostly lonely elderly.

As the passageway was very narrow, the car could not drive in.

He had no choice but to park the Lykan supercar by the side of the street.

Then, he took the gifts he had prepared for his grandparents and walked into the neighborhood.

The old men and women on the street were all staring at the cool sports car.

“What kind of monster is that? Is it a car?”

“It seems so? However, it’s rare to see such an ugly car.”

“What’s wrong with your eyes? I think it’s very nice!”

“It’s so fancy. It’s not as good as my Liuzi’s Wuling.”

“Now that you’ve said it, it does seem like Wuling is better looking.”

“But this car should be worth quite a bit, right?”

“I don’t think it’s as valuable as Wuling. What kind of rich people can come to our community?”

“That seems to be the case.”

“Who was that young man who just passed by? My eyes are a little blurry, I didn’t see clearly.”

“I didn’t see it clearly, but it’s quite stiff.”

“Are they here to sell health products again? He’s dressed exactly the same as the scammers who came last time.”

“It makes me angry whenever you mention it. I spent a few thousand on health care products, but it gave me white pimples.”

“This bunch of f*cking liars. Their children will definitely have no anus in the future.”

“...”

The closer Ye Feng got to the door, the faster his heartbeat.

He had been through a lot during this period of time.

But he had never been so nervous before.

The old door was left ajar, and his grandma’s familiar laughter could be heard from inside.

Ye Feng immediately smiled.

He directly pushed the door open and entered.

“Grandma, I’m back!”

At this moment, two old ladies were sitting in the room.

One of them was a white-haired but energetic old lady. She was his grandmother, Ma Xianglan.

The other one was Grandma Huang, the neighbor.

When she heard Ye Feng’s voice, Ma Xianglan was stunned.

She hurriedly put on the presbyopic glasses hanging on her chest and carefully identified him.

“Oh, isn’t this my eldest grandson?”

Ma Xianglan recognized her grandson and hurried to greet him.

As she was walking too quickly, she almost tripped over a stool on the ground.

Ye Feng was shocked and hurriedly went forward to support her. "Grandma, slow down. I can't run away."

Ma Xianglan's hands trembled as she held her grandson's hands. Her eyes were filled with tears. "Eldest grandson. Grandma missed you so much. You didn't even tell Grandma that you were coming back..."

Ye Feng helped her to wipe her tears. "I wanted to give you a surprise."

Ma Xianglan tapped his forehead. "You little brat, I'm already so old and yet you're still giving me a surprise? Aren't you afraid that I'll fall sick from the shock?"

Ye Feng smiled naively. "Grandma isn't old at all, and she's getting younger and younger. If we walk on the streets in a few years, people will think that you're my sister!"

Ma Xianglan was so amused by him that she could not close her mouth. "You little brat, you've become so sneaky after being away for half a year."

Ye Feng felt wronged. "I'm just telling the truth. How can you call it sneaky?"

At that moment, Grandma Huang walked over. "Aiya, Xiao Feng, I was just talking to your grandma about you. I didn't expect you to be here so soon."

Ye Feng nodded at her politely. "Grandma Huang, Happy Mid-Autumn Festival."

Grandma Huang looked him up and down. "Tsk, tsk, tsk, Xiao Feng, you've indeed been to the big city. You look so energetic. If we were on the streets, I wouldn't even dare to recognize you."

Ye Feng hurriedly said a few polite words.

He then looked around and turned to Ma Xianglan. "Grandma, where's Grandpa?"

Ma Xianglan's face was filled with disdain when she heard him mention her husband. "That stubborn old man had a fight with me this morning and left home."

"Ah?"

Ye Feng was dumbfounded. "Ran away from home? Should we hurry up and look for him?"

Ma Xianglan shook her head proudly. "Don't worry, I know him too well. At most, he'll go to the seniors' park for a walk. He'll be back soon."

At this moment, he heard the voice of an old man coming from outside.

“Hmph, a bunch of country bumpkins. That’s called a sports car, it’s worth millions. You don’t know anything and only know how to talk nonsense...”

The old man was cursing as he pushed the door open and walked in.

“Grandpa, I’m back.”

Ye Feng immediately went up to him excitedly.

The old man had a square face and slicked-back hair.

At this moment, his face was droopy, and he gave off an imposing aura.

He was Ye Baoguo, Ye Feng’s grandfather.

In the face of his grandson’s enthusiasm, he still put on a straight face. “Why didn’t you study hard in school? What are you doing back here? Are you afraid that no one will collect my body after I die?”

Ye Feng was speechless.

He stood there awkwardly, not knowing what to do.

Ma Xianglan was furious when she saw her grandson being wronged. "You old man, it's not easy for my grandson to come home. Can't you be happy? Who are you pulling a long face for?"

Ye Baoguo straightened his neck and glared at her. "He's my grandson. I can scold and hit him if I want to. Can't I?"

Ma Xianglan was like a hen protecting its food. "Xiao Feng is my grandson. If you dare to hit my grandson, I'll fight you to the death."

Seeing this, Ye Baoguo immediately shrank his neck. "...I was just saying, I didn't say I was going to hit him."

Ye Feng looked at this pair of old jokers.

He wanted to laugh but didn't dare to.

At the same time, it felt very warm.

Perhaps this was the true taste of home?

Chapter 203 - 203 What Good Things Can You Buy?

203 What Good Things Can You Buy?

“Have you eaten?”

Ye Baoguo’s old face drooped as he looked at his grandson.

“Not yet,” Ye Feng quickly replied.

“What’s wrong? So poor that you can’t even afford to eat? I think you’ve wasted your time studying books,” Ye Baoguo said with a straight face and turned to leave.

From afar, he could hear him humming a little tune. “I heard from the commander that A-Qing’s wife is really unusual...”

Ma Xianglan quickly held her grandson’s hand. “Don’t bother with that stubborn old man. Come, let Grandma take a good look.”

As she spoke, she carefully examined her grandson.

After a long while, her face suddenly revealed a shocked expression.

“Sister Huang, have you noticed that Xiao Feng seems to have changed a lot? But I can’t specifically say where has changed.”

Grandma Huang nodded quickly. “I noticed it when Xiao Feng came in. He does look more energetic than before. It’s called... Noble temperament, right?”

Ma Xianglan burst into laughter. “Noble temperament? How can a noble come from a family like ours?”

Although she said that, she did realize that her grandson seemed to have a special temperament.

In the past, he had an inferiority complex, and when he spoke to others, he always avoided eye contact.

But now, he exuded a strong self-confidence.

It was to the extent that his entire temperament had undergone a tremendous change.

Just as the two of them were amazed, Ye Baoguo came back with pork and vegetables.

Ma Xianglan quickly pulled her husband over. "Old Ye, look at our grandson's temperament. Didn't he change a lot?"

Ye Baoguo glanced at Ye Feng and said coldly, "What kind of temperament does he have? He just went to the city for two days and he became a city person? Why are you pretending to be a big-tailed wolf?"

After that, he turned around and went into the kitchen.

Ye Feng scratched his head awkwardly and quickly followed him in. "Grandpa, let me help you."

Ye Baoguo immediately chased him out. "It's smoky here, and you're dressed like an insurance agent. What are you doing here? Did you borrow these clothes from someone? Don't let others dirty it."

Ye Feng smiled helplessly.

He had no choice but to come out and chat with Grandma for a while.

Soon, a fragrant smell came from the kitchen.

Ma Xianglan held back her laughter. "Ever since we got married, I've only seen this old man cook a few times. Today, I'm really lucky to have you."

Ye Feng also quickly nodded.

In his memory, his grandfather had never cooked before.

It could be seen from this that although he had not been kind to him today, he was actually happy in his heart.

Soon, Ye Baoguo came out with a few dishes.

He then took out a bottle of Maotai that he had kept for many years from the cabinet.

Ma Xianglan was a little unhappy when she saw that. "The doctor said that your blood pressure is a little high, so he doesn't want you to drink."

Ye Baoguo glared at her. "Doctors are nothing. I've been to the gates of hell several times on the battlefield and I've never been afraid of anyone, so why would I be afraid of blood pressure?"

Ma Xianglan pouted. "Aren't you just a cook? How many years have you been bragging about it?"

Ye Baoguo immediately became anxious. "Are cookhouse soldiers not soldiers? I even killed a few enemies with my kitchen knife."

Ye Feng saw that the two of them were about to quarrel again, and he quickly separated them.

Ma Xianglan pulled Grandma Huang to sit on the other side and explained to him.

“Your Grandma Huang’s son and grandson are both out of town. She’s the only one at home, and she usually eats with us.”

Grandma Huang’s expression was a little unnatural. “They... It’s normal for young people to be busy with work.”

Ma Xianglan was a little angry when she heard her. “Busy with what? No matter how busy they are, he didn’t even want his own mother anymore? How long has it been since he last came to see you?”

Grandma Huang immediately became anxious. “Nonsense, they... He would even come back during the New Year. My grandson even bought me a bracelet that cost a few hundred.”

As she spoke, she did not forget to show off the bracelet on her wrist.

During this period of time, Ye Feng had also come into contact with many jade artifacts.

At least, he had some ability to distinguish.

It could be seen that the texture and workmanship of the bracelet were relatively rough.

It should be a low-end product that cost about 180 yuan.

However, Ma Xianglan was a little envious and subconsciously hid her wrist in her sleeve.

Ye Feng noticed this and felt a sharp pain in his heart.

In order to pay for his school fees, his grandmother had sold a jade bangle that had been passed down from her ancestors.

Ye Feng even saw her crying secretly.

This incident had dealt a huge blow to him.

Every time he thought about it, his heart felt like it was being twisted by a knife.

Fortunately, he now had enough ability to repay the two elders.

At the thought of this, he hurriedly took his bag. "Grandpa, Grandma, I've also bought you gifts this time. I just don't know if you'll like them."

Ye Baoguo slammed the wine glass on the table. "Why are you wasting money? You're still in school. Why don't you focus on your studies instead of doing these useless things every day?"

Even though he said that, his eyes were curiously staring at his bag. He was obviously looking forward to it.

Seeing this, Ye Feng purposely dawdled and refused to take it out.

Ye Baoguo was an impatient man and was immediately furious. "What is this? Why don't you just take it out?"

Seeing that he was about to flip out, Ye Feng did not dare to keep him in suspense anymore, and he quickly took out the Rolex box.

Ye Baoguo snatched it and violently opened the beautiful gift box.

"What's this? Why is it wrapped so tightly? Do you think it's a gold ingot?"

“This is much better than gold ingots. You’ll definitely like it.”

“Pfft, what good stuff can you buy?” Ye Baoguo retorted without mercy.

At the same time, he opened the box.

When he saw the watch inside, his eyes widened.

“This... This is...”

Chapter 204 - 204 Don't Want This Junk Even If You Give It To Me

204 Don't Want This Junk Even If You Give It To Me

Seeing Ye Baoguo’s surprised expression, Ma Xianglan and Grandma Huang also came over curiously.

“Wow, Xiao Feng, this watch is so beautiful!”

Ma Xianglan reached out to touch it subconsciously.

“What are you doing? This is a gift from Xiao Feng.”

Ye Baoguo took the watch out and put it on his wrist as if he was protecting his food.

And then, for the first time, a smile appeared on his face.

Ye Feng took the chance to claim credit. “Grandpa, do you like it?”

Hearing this, Ye Baoguo’s face fell again. “Hmph, your taste is really bad. This watch is too ugly. How much did you spend?”

Ye Feng hesitated, “I spent... A few hundred yuan. It’s not expensive.”

He was afraid that if he said ‘200,000,’ the old man would be scared away.

That would be a tragedy.

Who knew that Ye Baoguo would suddenly become anxious when he heard this.

“You have money but you don’t have anywhere to spend it? How could this broken watch be worth hundreds of yuan? When I go to the temple fair, I can buy it for a few dozen yuan. It’s even better than yours.”

Ye Feng’s back was covered in cold sweat.

Fortunately, he had said a few hundred yuan.

If he said that he had spent 200,000 yuan, his grandfather would probably give him a beating on the spot.

“You stubborn old man,” Ma Xianglan chimed in. “It’s rare for your grandson to show filial piety. Can’t you be a little happier?”

After she finished speaking, she looked at Ye Feng eagerly.

Ye Feng almost laughed at her expression. He quickly took out another box from his bag. “Grandma, this is for you.”

Ma Xianglan quickly took the gift box and opened it carefully.

As soon as she opened the outer packaging, she smelled a fragrance coming from inside.

She didn't know what the wooden box was made of.

It smelled so good!

Ma Xianglan then opened the wooden box.

When she saw the bracelet inside, she covered her mouth in surprise. "What a beautiful bracelet!"

The bangle was milky white in color, with a fine texture and a dazzling luster.

It made people feel relaxed and happy at first sight.

Seeing this, Grandma Huang lowered her head and looked at the bracelet on her wrist.

She finally understood what it meant when people compared themselves to others.

Compared to the bangle in the box, the one on her hand was like a cheap product.

She hurriedly covered it with her sleeve.

Ma Xianglan put the bangle on her wrist. The more she looked at it, the more she liked it.

“Xiao Feng, this bangle is so beautiful. How much did you spend?”

Ye Feng had learned his lesson just now, so he naturally did not dare to state the actual price. “It’s not expensive, it’s just... A little more than a thousand?”

Hearing this, Ye Baoguo immediately took off his shoes and was about to throw them at him.

“You wastrel, you actually spent more than a thousand yuan on this broken bracelet?”

Ye Feng was shocked, and he quickly hid behind his grandmother.

Ma Xianglan quickly protected him, but she also complained, “That’s right, Xiao Feng, your grandfather is right, this is too expensive. Can we still return it now? Let’s quickly go.”

Ye Feng shook his head. “They said that if there is no problem with the quality, they will not accept returns.”

Ma Xianglan was a little anxious. "But this..."

Ye Feng put his arm around her shoulders. "Grandma, if you like it, then wear it. If you don't like it... Then I'll give it to Grandma Huang."

Ma Xianglan hurriedly covered the bracelet. "I like it, I like it very much."

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

At the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief.

To be able to see Grandpa and Grandma so happy, this money was not wasted.

After that, the old couple was no longer in the mood to eat. They just kept admiring the gift from their grandson.

Grandma Huang, on the other hand, was extremely disappointed.

In fact, she had lied.

That bracelet was not a gift from her grandson.

She had secretly bought it herself and pretended to tell others that it was a gift from her grandson.

It was just for the sake of face.

It made people feel that she was a loving mother and had a filial son, and a happy family.

In fact, when her son and grandson came back last year, not only did they not give her any gifts, but they also did not give her anything.

Before she left, her son even took her pension.

He said that he wanted to buy a house for her grandson in the city.

Now, compared to Ye Feng, her grandson was too f*cking bad.

After the meal.

Grandma Huang made an excuse and left in a hurry.

“Xiao Feng, let’s go. Let’s go out for a walk with Grandma.”

Ma Xianglan immediately held her grandson’s hand and walked out eagerly.

Ye Baoguo also followed.

At this time, there were already many old men and women in the community who were enjoying the cool air in the shade.

When they saw the old couple, someone immediately greeted them.

“Old Ye, you didn’t go fishing today?”

“My grandson is back. I won’t be going today.”

Ye Baoguo deliberately rolled up his sleeves and pretended to touch his hair.

An old man with a white beard noticed his watch and immediately asked, “Aiyo, Old Ye bought a watch? How much did you spend?”

“My grandson bought it for me. It’s not expensive, just a few hundred yuan.”

Ye Baoguo’s words were somewhat boastful.

“Old Ye, you’ve raised a good grandson.”

Everyone praised him.

Ma Xianglan did not want to fall behind and ‘unintentionally’ revealed her bracelet. “My grandson is really filial.”

“Oh, he even bought you a bracelet. This bangle is really pretty. You must have spent a lot of money on it, right?”

“It’s not expensive, just a little over a thousand.”

Ye Baoguo and Ma Xianglan showed off to the crowd without restraint.

Ye Feng looked at the old couple’s childish behavior. He shook his head and smiled bitterly.

However, thinking about it carefully...

It seemed that he had nothing to be proud of, except for getting into Zhonghai University through the college entrance examination.

They did this to prove to their neighbors.

Their own grandson was not inferior to anyone else.

Thinking about it, he felt a little sad.

At this moment, a discordant voice suddenly appeared. "Tsk, what's there to be smug about? I wouldn't want this junk that costs a few hundred yuan even if you gave it to me."

Ye Feng looked toward the direction of the voice.

He saw a very wealthy-looking old man lying on a rocking chair.

He was even playing with a bracelet in his hand.

His face was filled with disdain.

Chapter 205 - 205 This Watch, Rolex?

205 This Watch, Rolex?

Ye Feng knew that fat old man.

This person was called Wu Baolai.

According to him, he was a descendant of Wu Sangui.

However, there was no way to verify this matter, so it was all said by him.

Taking ten thousand steps back, even if he was the descendant of Wu Sangui, the descendant of a traitor, it didn't seem like there was anything to be proud of.

This person had always been on bad terms with his grandfather in the neighborhood.

In Ye Feng's memory, this person seemed to have fought with his grandfather.

With his grandfather's fierce combat power, if someone had not stopped him that time, the old man would have gone to see Wu Sangui.

Ye Baoguo's face darkened when he heard Wu Baolai's ridicule. "Surname Wu, what are you farting about?"

Wu Baolai sat up straight. "I'm telling the truth. A watch that costs a few hundred yuan is just junk, right? My son bought me one that cost a few thousand yuan last time. I was too embarrassed to wear it. It's too embarrassing."

Ye Baoguo hurriedly turned around and looked at Ye Feng.

He was afraid of hurting his grandson's self-esteem.

Fortunately, Ye Feng's expression was calm, and no fluctuations could be seen.

Only then did he feel relieved. Then, he walked toward Wu Baolai. "I dare you to say that again?"

Wu Baolai was so frightened that he quickly stepped back. "Old Ye, you... Do you want to make a move? I... I'm warning you, my son is now in the Public Transport Bureau. You can try to touch me."

Ma Xianglan and Ye Feng quickly pulled Ye Baoguo back.

“Grandpa, it’s a big holiday. We don’t have to lower ourselves to the same level as this kind of person,” Ye Feng hurriedly advised.

Ye Baoguo was still angry. “Xiao Feng, don’t listen to his nonsense. His son is such a miser. Why would he buy him a watch that costs a few thousand yuan? I think he’s just jealous.”

Wu Baolai heard this and continued to sneer. “I’m envious? Are you sure? Do you see my bracelet? It’s a red sandalwood one, worth a few thousand. If you’re so capable, get your grandson to buy it for you.”

As he said this, he deliberately waved the bracelet in his hand at Ye Baoguo.

Seeing that this old man kept on provoking him, Ye Feng was a little angry. “Old Man Wu, are you done? Are you looking for a beating?”

When Old Man Wu saw that a little kid dared to be rude to him, he laughed in anger. “Oh my, now that the old one has finished showing off, it’s the little one’s turn? Little b*stard, who do you think you are?”

Ye Baoguo was completely enraged when he heard him scolding his grandson.

“Wu Baolai, if I don’t beat the sh*t out of you today, I’ll change my surname to yours.”

As he spoke, he rolled up his sleeves and was about to rush forward.

At this moment, he suddenly heard someone beside him exclaim, “Wait a minute, Old Ye. Are you sure your watch is worth a few hundred yuan?”

Ye Baoguo turned his head to look at the man. “Teacher Zheng, my grandson said that he only spent a few hundred yuan.”

The man who spoke was in his 60s and wore a pair of black-rimmed glasses.

His name was Zheng Yanshun, an English teacher at Fan City Middle School.

When Ye Feng was in middle school, Mr. Zheng even taught them a few lessons.

Zheng Yanshun got up and walked over. He looked at the watch and said. “Rolex? Isn’t this a Rolex? How could it be a few hundred yuan?”

Indeed, being cultured was different.

He immediately recognized the logo on the watch.

Many of the old men and women who were enjoying the cool air were confused.

“Teacher Zheng, what’s a Rolex?”

“Rolex is a foreign watch brand. It’s very expensive,” Zheng Yanshun explained.

“There’s a brand for watches? And it’s from a foreign country? How expensive is very expensive?”

Faced with the crowd’s questions, Teacher Zheng was a little overwhelmed.

“Don’t ask me, I don’t know. It’s quite expensive. The expensive ones seem to cost hundreds of thousands, and the cheap ones are probably tens of thousands.”

Everyone was shocked by his words.

“What? A broken watch costs hundreds of thousands? Isn’t this robbery?”

“Teacher Zheng, you’re joking right? I’ve never heard of a watch that’s worth hundreds of thousands of yuan.”

“I believe in Teacher Zheng. He’s always been a reliable person. He wouldn’t speak without thinking.”

“Oh my god, did Xiao Feng rob a bank? You can actually afford a watch that costs hundreds of thousands?”

“Didn’t you hear what Teacher Zheng said? The most expensive one costs a few hundred thousand yuan, and the cheapest one only costs a few tens of thousands.”

“It’s already scary enough to buy a watch for tens of thousands of yuan. How much cabbage can that buy?”

“Did Xiao Feng make a fortune outside?”

“He’s only been studying for half a year. How rich can he be?”

“If you can afford a watch that costs tens of thousands of yuan, isn’t that making a fortune?”

Ye Baoguo was also a little dumbfounded.

He stared at the watch on his wrist in a daze.

Didn't his grandson say that it was only a few hundred yuan?

How did it suddenly become tens of thousands?

He was actually wearing a watch that was worth tens of thousands?

How was this possible?

Ma Xianglan was also shocked. She turned to Ye Feng. "Grandson, tell Grandma the truth. How much did you spend on this watch?"

Ye Feng was a little embarrassed.

He didn't know how to answer.

At this moment, Wu Baolai laughed sarcastically again. "Hahaha, a bunch of fools. Do you really believe that this watch is worth tens of thousands?"

Zheng Yanshun frowned and looked at him. "The Rolex really costs tens of thousands."

Wu Baolai nodded in agreement. "I know. If it's a real Rolex, it's indeed worth tens of thousands. But can you be sure that this is real?"

Zheng Yanshun was speechless. "You mean... This is a fake Rolex?"

Wu Baolai looked at Ye Feng with a sneer. "This kid has only been studying in Zhonghai for half a year and he can afford a watch that costs tens of thousands? Do you guys believe it? I don't believe it."

When everyone heard what he said, they immediately felt that it made sense.

"Old Wu is right. It's so hard to earn money these days. How can he earn tens of thousands in half a year?"

"My son can't even earn tens of thousands of yuan a year outside."

"So it's a counterfeit. Xiao Feng, it's not that Grandpa Zhao wants to criticize you, but why did you buy a fake?"

"He probably wants to show his face in front of his grandfather?"

“That’s good. Old Ye’s face is almost completely lost.”

“...”

Chapter 206 - 206 How Much, More Than 200,000?

206 How Much, More Than 200,000?

Ye Baoguo was furious when he heard the crowd gossiping about his grandson.

“What nonsense are you guys talking about? When did Xiao Feng say that this was a real Rolex? He told me that he only spent a few hundred yuan, but you guys said that it was a Rolex. How can you blame my grandson?”

When the crowd heard his accusation, they felt that there was nothing wrong with it.

Ye Feng did not say that this was a real Rolex.

They only took it seriously when Teacher Zheng said that the watch was worth tens of thousands.

Wu Baolai smiled smugly.

He had always been dejected in front of Ye Baoguo.

He couldn't scold or beat him.

It was not easy for him to get this opportunity today to embarrass the other party.

This kind of feeling was really too good.

At this moment, an old man with a hunched back walked over. "What are you all talking about? Why is it so lively?"

Teacher Zheng's eyes lit up when he saw the old man. "Old Hu, you're here just in time. Old Ye's grandson bought him a fake Rolex. It looks like a real one."

Ye Feng recognized the old man.

This person's name was Hu Sanduo, and he had set up a watch repair stall on the side of the street.

For as long as he could remember, Hu Sanduo seemed to have been fixing watches.

He could definitely be considered an experienced driver in the upper world.

Her grandfather had always been interested in wristwatches, so the two of them often hung out.

Hu Sanduo immediately walked over when he heard this.

Ye Baoguo actually didn't want him to see it, so as to avoid further embarrassment for his grandson.

However, his relationship with Hu Sanduo had always been very good, so it would not be good to brush him off.

He could only let him check.

Hu Sanduo stared at the watch for a long time, and his expression became more and more surprised.

"Old Ye, can you take it off and let me see?"

Ye Baoguo had no choice but to take it off and give it to him.

Hu Sanduo looked at the watch over and over again, not missing a single detail.

The expression on his face became more and more shocked.

In the end, he was even a little frightened.

Wu Baolai didn't let go of any opportunity to kill the fallen leaves to protect the country. He immediately came forward.

"How is it, Old Hu? This watch is too fake, right? Old Ye actually treated it as a treasure! That's too stupid, I'm dying of laughter, hahaha..."

Just as he was mocking them...

Hu Sanduo turned his head and glared at him. "I think you're the stupid one. Who told you that this is fake?"

"Uh..."

Wu Baolai's laughter came to an abrupt end, as if he was a duck that had been strangled.

“You... What do you mean by that?”

Hu Sanduo did not answer him, but turned to look at Ye Feng. “Xiao Feng, tell Grandpa Hu honestly, this watch is not cheap, right?”

When Ye Feng heard his question, he hesitated. “It’s alright...”

“How much is it?”

“It’s quite a lot of money.”

“Tens of thousands?”

“More or less.”

“If you keep playing riddles with me, I’ll beat you up. How much is it exactly?”

Hu Sanduo lost his patience and immediately glared at him.

Ye Feng had no choice, he could only raise two fingers. "Two..."

Hu Sanduo's eyes widened. "200,000?"

"How... How much? 200... 200,000?"

"Yes."

Although Ye Feng's voice was not loud, it was like a bolt of lightning in the ears of everyone present.

"How... How much? 200... 200,000? I... I'm not dreaming, right?"

"Listen to him, how can it be 200,000? I won't believe it even if you beat me to death."

"Xiao Feng has been out for half a year and learned to lie?"

"That's right. He's only been out for half a year. Where is he going to get 200,000?"

"Even if he really had 200,000 yuan, why would he use it to buy a watch? Wouldn't that be a fool?"

“...”

Ye Baoguo was also a little dumbfounded at this time, and he looked at Ye Feng blankly. “Xiao Feng, how much is this watch?”

Ye Feng sighed, “Grandpa, let me tell you the truth. This watch did cost 210,000 yuan. I was afraid that you would be unhappy, so I didn’t dare to tell you.”

Ye Baoguo’s legs went soft and he almost fell down.

Ye Feng was quick to react and quickly supported him.

Ma Xianglan, who was standing beside him, grabbed his hand. “Xiao Feng, where did you get so much money?”

Ye Feng scratched his head. “I made some money from my business.”

Ma Xianglan’s legs turned to jelly when she heard that.

Ye Feng quickly reached out his other hand to support her.

Now, he was supporting one of them with each hand. He was depressed.

He had been afraid that such a scene would happen, so he had not dared to tell the truth.

Who would have thought that in the end, he still couldn't escape.

Wu Baolai was so shocked that he could not speak.

A watch worth 200,000 yuan?

How was that possible?

This was impossible!

“Old Hu, take a closer look. Are you sure this watch is real?”

He could not believe it.

He was a poor boy who was still wearing slippers half a year ago.

He went out to study for half a year.

And he became rich when he came back?

This was simply too ridiculous.

Hu Sanduo heard his doubts and immediately explained, "I've fixed watches for half of my life. If I can't even tell if it's real or fake, then I've really lived like a dog."

Wu Baolai still did not give up. "You can't prove it with words. You have to prove it to us."

Hu Sanduo sneered and brought the Rolex in front of him.

"If it's a counterfeit, the workmanship is generally very rough. But this Rolex is very exquisitely made. It's as smooth as jade in my hand..."

Wu Baolai laughed disdainfully. "What does this mean? There are also imitations that are exquisitely made, but that doesn't mean they're real."

Hu Sanduo saw that he was still not giving up, so he could only continue to explain.

“There’s another way, and that’s to look in the 6 o’clock direction. There’s a crown-shaped anti-counterfeit logo made up of square points here. The matchstick’s head has 7 points, while the circle has 14 points. It’s either not a fake watch or the number is wrong.”

The crowd immediately gathered around.

“No, why can’t I see it?”

“Yeah, I didn’t see it either.”

“If you can’t see it, does that mean this watch is fake?”

Everyone looked at it for a long time, but they still could not find the crown symbol that Hu Sanduo had mentioned.

Hu Sanduo immediately explained, “This anti-counterfeit logo can only be seen at a specific angle. It’s also very difficult to see with the naked eye. You have to use a magnifying glass to see it clearly.”

“I have a magnifying glass here.”

One of the old men took out a magnifying glass from his book.

Then, he walked over and looked at it carefully.

Chapter 207 - 207 Giving Birth To a Child Like Ye Feng

207 Giving Birth To a Child Like Ye Feng

The old man looked at it with a magnifying glass for a long time and suddenly exclaimed, "There really is a crown!"

"Let me see, let me see."

"Let me see too. What crown is it?"

"Everyone, line up. Don't push, don't push."

The crowd rushed forward to check and then exclaimed.

"There really is a small crown. If I didn't look carefully, I wouldn't have noticed it."

“I counted. There are indeed 7 dots at the head of the match and 14 dots at the bottom of the circle.”

“It’s actually true? This watch really costs 200,000?”

“All of you, be careful. If it falls to the ground, you won’t be able to pay for it even if you lose all your fortune.”

Wu Baolai’s heart grew colder and colder when he heard what the crowd said.

This watch was actually real?

Was it really worth 200,000?

This immediately made him doubt his life.

Because, not to mention a watch worth 200,000...

He had never even seen 200,000 yuan in his life.

This had already exceeded the scope of his knowledge.

Hu Sanduo was also afraid that this group of people would break the watch, so he hurriedly took it back.

“Of course, there are many ways to verify the authenticity of this watch, such as the engraving on the buckle, the structure of the case, the calendar, the core, or opening the back cover to check it. However, I don’t think it’s necessary. I can guarantee with my life that this watch is absolutely real!”

After hearing what he said, no one had any more doubts.

Among all of them, only Hu Sanduo was a professional in the watch industry.

Since he had already said it with certainty and even vouched for it with his life, what else did they have to doubt?

Everyone looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.

“Xiao Feng, you’re really something. You can actually afford a 200,000 yuan watch. I don’t even dare to think about it.”

“What’s more, he gave such an expensive watch to his grandfather. His filial piety is really touching!”

“Xiao Feng, what kind of business are you doing outside? It’s only been half a year and you’ve already made so much money?”

“Yeah, if you can afford a watch that costs 200,000 yuan, you must have made a lot of money, right?”

“If you have a profitable business, you must bring your Brother Yuan along and let him help you.”

“Your Little Sister Lili is about to graduate from high school. Why don’t you ask her to come to you? You can also develop your relationship while you’re at it...”

“Xiao Feng, you don’t have a girlfriend yet, do you? Our Xiao Fei is only three years older than you. A girl three years older than you would be hugging a golden brick.”

“You still have the nerve to talk about your Xiao Fei? She’s a divorced woman! How can she be worthy of Xiao Feng?”

“So what if she’s divorced? Isn’t it normal to get a divorce now? Xiao Feng doesn’t even dislike it, why are you talking so much?”

“Xiao Feng, don’t listen to her. My second daughter is about the same age as you. She’s still a virgin.”

“...”

The crowd went from exclaiming at the beginning to fighting for a grandson-in-law.

Those who did not have granddaughters were burning with anxiety.

They couldn't wait for their sons and daughters to work overtime and quickly create one.

Ye Baoguo didn't have the intention to find a granddaughter-in-law now. Instead, he looked at his grandson angrily.

“Xiao Feng, you're really too much. Why didn't you tell Grandpa that you bought such an expensive watch? Can we still return it?”

Ye Feng immediately shook his head. “You've already taken it off and worn it for such a long time, it definitely can't be returned.”

Ye Baoguo was a little annoyed. “Why didn't you say so earlier? How can I wear such an expensive watch?”

Ye Feng did not mind. “Isn't this watch made for people to wear? If other people can wear it, why can't you?”

Ye Baoguo couldn't wait. "What's our family's condition? Can you compare to them? Save this money and wait for you to get a wife."

Ye Feng was amused by him. "Grandpa, I have saved enough money to marry my wife. Please believe me, our family will rise to greater heights in the future. Not just the watch, but also the mansion, the car, the beau... I won't miss out on anything."

He had almost said 'beauty,' but he had reacted in time.

Ma Xianglan looked at her grandson with teary eyes. "My grandson is finally successful. I can rest assured even if I die now."

Ye Feng hurriedly wiped her tears away. "Grandma, you've done too much for me all these years. Let me take care of you in the future."

Ma Xianglan nodded her head repeatedly, her face full of relief.

The neighbors looked at the family of three with envy.

"Old Ye is so lucky to have such a good grandson. He's really good."

“If I had such a grandson, I would die with no regrets.”

“It’s a pity that our good-for-nothing descendants can’t even compare to Xiao Feng’s finger.”

“Children should be like Ye Feng!”

When Ye Baoguo heard everyone praising his grandson, he immediately looked at Wu Baolai proudly.

“Surnamed Wu, open your dog eyes and look. My grandson bought me a 200,000 yuan watch, do you have it? I don’t think you can afford it even if you sell your son and grandson.”

Wu Baolai had suffered a huge blow in his heart.

However, he refused to admit defeat and continued to say, “It’s just a watch worth 200,000 yuan. Who wants it?”

Then, he turned to Ma Xianglan and asked, “Sister-in-law, your grandson gave Old Ye a watch worth 200,000 yuan. Didn’t he give you anything?”

Ma Xianglan shook the bracelet in her hand. “Who said he didn’t give it to me? This bracelet was given to me by my grandson.”

Wu Baolai smiled maliciously. "The watch is already 200,000 yuan. Then, this bracelet of yours is 1 million yuan, right?"

Ma Xianglan was at a loss for words. "No matter how much it is, it's a token of my grandson's appreciation. It can't be measured with money."

Wu Baolai could tell that she was trying to beat around the bush, so he continued to ask, "How much is it exactly?"

"Over a thousand!"

"Hahaha..."

When Wu Baolai heard the price, he immediately raised his head and laughed.

"Sister-in-law, it seems that your position in your grandson's heart is far inferior to Old Ye's!"

Ma Xianglan was a little dejected when she heard that.

She had always doted on this grandson of hers.

But now that her grandson was rich, he gave her husband a watch worth 200,000 yuan.

However, he only gave her a bracelet that cost a little more than a thousand yuan.

Wasn't this difference too great?

Chapter 208 - 208 No, I'm Going To Faint

208 No, I'm Going To Faint

When Ye Baoguo heard Wu Baolai's words, he was immediately furious.

"Wu, you dare to sow discord in our family? You're looking for death!"

Ye Baoguo was about to beat him up.

The neighbors saw this and hurriedly stopped him.

"Old Ye, calm down. Old Wu didn't do it on purpose."

“Old Wu, you’re too much. If you don’t know how to speak, can’t you just speak less?”

“That’s right. No matter how much it is, it’s a child’s kind intention.”

“I think you just don’t know how it feels to get beat up. Have you forgotten how Old Ye beat you up?”

Wu Baolai was still looking at Ma Xianglan with a smile on his face even though he heard the crowd’s criticism.

“That’s right, Sister-in-law. More than a thousand yuan is already not a small amount. It’s only worse than Old Ye... 200 times more, that’s how important you are in my grandson’s heart. Haha...”

Seeing that this guy was still trying to sow discord between his family, Ye Feng could not hold it in anymore.

He was just about to give him two punches.

At this moment, they suddenly heard a woman’s stern voice. “Do you all have nothing to do?”

Everyone turned around and saw a middle-aged woman wearing a red armband. She was supporting an old lady as they walked over.

The woman's name was Liu Bingbing, and she was the director of the street office.

The old lady was her mother, Wei Fang, a retired professor at a university.

When the crowd saw Liu Bingbing, they immediately stopped.

"What's going on?"

Liu Bingbing looked at the crowd coldly.

Someone immediately told her what had happened.

After Liu Bingbing heard this, she looked at Ye Baoguo and Wu Baolai in annoyance.

"I thought it was something big, but you're fighting over such a trivial matter? You're all grandfathers now. Why are you still acting like children?"

Wu Baolai was somewhat unconvinced. "He was the one who started it."

Liu Bingbing looked at him coldly. "Shut up. If you don't provoke Old Ye, will he hit you? What does it have to do with you how much their bracelets cost?"

Wu Baolai was immediately rendered speechless.

Liu Bingbing's expression turned for the better. "Alright, just go. Don't make trouble out of nothing."

After she finished speaking, she helped her mother up and prepared to leave.

At this moment, her mother Wei Fang suddenly said, "Wait a minute, Xiao Ma. Can you let me see your bracelet?"

The "Xiao Ma" she was referring to was Ma Xianglan.

She was already over 80 years old, so it didn't seem wrong to call Ma Xianglan, who was about 70 years old, Xiao Ma.

Everyone in the neighborhood usually respected Professor Wei.

Ma Xianglan was no exception.

When she heard her speak, she hurriedly took off the bracelet and handed it over with both hands.

Wei Fang took the bracelet and acted as if nothing had happened.

When she saw it clearly, her expression froze.

“This...”

Liu Bingbing saw her mother’s strange expression and quickly asked, “Mom, what’s wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

Wei Fang didn’t answer her. Instead, she looked up at Ma Xianglan. “Xiao Ma, you said that this bracelet was bought for 1000 yuan?”

Ma Xianglan nodded. “My grandson gave it to me. He said it cost more than a thousand.”

Wei Fang glanced at Ye Feng.

Although she did not say anything, Ye Feng felt as if she had seen through his thoughts.

He felt a little awkward.

“Young man, tell me the truth. How much did you spend on this bracelet?”

Wei Fang’s eyes glowed with wisdom, causing others to not dare to look at her.

“Since you’ve already seen through it, do you still need to ask me?”

Ye Feng could not help but reveal a bitter smile.

Ma Xianglan was confused. “Professor Wei, you mean... This bangle is worth more than a thousand yuan?”

Wei Fang burst out laughing. “I’m afraid that the box containing this bracelet is worth more than a thousand yuan? Try guessing again.”

Ma Xianglan was a little surprised.

The box that contained the bracelet was worth more than a thousand yuan?

No wonder she felt that the box was so exquisite.

There was also a fragrance.

Could it be...

"10,000?"

She reported a number hesitantly.

"Guess again."

"20,000?"

"You're still far from it. Just make a bold guess."

"100... 100,000?"

"Is that all your courage? Keep guessing."

“Could it be... 200,000?”

Ma Xianglan said the number with a trembling voice. Her legs were already shaking uncontrollably.

However, the price was reasonable.

The watch that Ye Feng gave his grandfather was worth 200,000 yuan.

Then it was fair to give her a bracelet worth 200,000.

Wei Fang shook her head and didn't want to keep her in suspense. “If I'm not wrong, this bracelet is worth at least 1 million yuan, maybe even 2 million yuan.”

After hearing her words, the scene immediately fell into a dead silence.

Everyone stood there in a daze.

They were like statues.

Their brains were already unable to process it.

After a full ten seconds, only then did someone speak with great difficulty.

“I didn’t hear wrong, did I? Professor Wei said that this bracelet was worth more than 1 million yuan? More than 1 million?”

“You didn’t hear wrong. I think I heard more than 1 million too. It might even reach 2 million.”

“Oh my god, 2 million? Professor Wei couldn’t have seen wrongly, right?”

“Impossible! Professor Wei is a geology professor at the university, and she specializes in studying these stones. How could she be wrong?”

“I can’t take it anymore. My heart can’t take it anymore. Did any of you bring any heart-rescuing pills?”

Everyone was unable to bear it.

They haggled with the vegetable sellers every day for 10 or 20 yuan.

The number of 1 million was far beyond their imagination.

Especially when he had spent more than 1 million on a bracelet.

A bracelet worth more than 1 million yuan?

They had never even heard of it.

Some with weak hearts even felt like they were going to pass.

Ma Xianglan was also shocked beyond words. She looked at her husband blankly. "What did Professor Wei just say?"

Ye Baoguo wasn't too sure either. "She said... The bracelet Xiao Feng gave you is worth more than 1 million."

"How much is 1 million?"

"1 million is 1 million. Are you out of your mind?"

“How many zeros are there behind?”

“Wait, let me calculate. One, ten, hundred, ten thousand, ten thousand, a hundred thousand, a million...”

“Old Ye, I... My heart is a little uncomfortable, I’m going to faint...”

“Honey, are you okay? Xianglan, wake up...”

Chapter 209 - 209 That's Just An Average Meaning

209 That's Just An Average Meaning

When Ma Xianglan learned that the bracelet she was wearing was worth at least 1 million yuan, she almost fainted on the spot.

Even though Ye Feng and Ye Baoguo helped her to sit down on the chair next to them in a hurry, she took a long time to recover.

When she came back to her senses, Ma Xianglan grabbed her grandson’s arm tightly, wanting to hear the truth from him. “Xiao Feng, tell grandma the truth. How much is this bracelet?”

Ye Feng was helpless, and he could only tell the truth. “This bangle, it’s... 1.68 million.”

Ma Xianglan almost fainted again when she heard that.

1.68 million!

She and her husband had worked hard for their entire lives, but they couldn't even earn a fraction of this number.

Her grandson had spent 1.68 million yuan on a bracelet for her.

This level of extravagance was far beyond her knowledge.

"Xiao Feng, where did you get so much money? You didn't do anything bad, right?"

She then thought of her grandson, who was only in his first year of university. How could he be so rich?

Could it be that this child did something illegal?

Ye Feng was speechless.

However, he was still very touched.

Other people only cared about whether you had money or not.

Only those who truly cared about you would worry about your safety.

“Don’t worry, Grandma. I’ve made some money from my business. It’s just a bangle. It’s not a small amount, but it’s only average.”

Ye Feng did not dare to tell his grandma that he was now worth tens of billions.

Otherwise, Grandma would probably have passed out.

These things could only be done step by step and slowly let her accept it.

When Ma Xianglan, Ye Baoguo, and everyone else heard his words, they didn’t know what to say.

If only they knew the word Versailles.

It was simply a match of Versailles.

A bracelet worth 1.68 million yuan, and that was only average?

Then, how much money would be a lot?

At this time, Wei Fang returned the bangle and looked at Ye Feng with deep meaning.

“This bracelet is made of the highest quality Hetian jade, and the craftsmanship is superb. It’s obvious that it’s made by a master. 1.68 million yuan is indeed not expensive.”

Ye Feng immediately gave him a thumbs up. “Professor Wei really has a good eye for talent, I’m impressed!”

Professor Wei looked at him deeply. “What’s even rarer is that you’re so filial to your grandparents. You’re really a rare good child. My granddaughter... Forget it, she’s not worthy!”

After that, she left with her daughter’s help.

Those old men and women who wanted to introduce their granddaughters to Ye Feng no longer dared to speak.

Even the granddaughter of Professor Wei was not worthy of Ye Feng.

The ordinary women in their family were even less presentable.

Everyone looked at Ye Baoguo and Ma Xianglan with envy.

The Ye family was originally the poorest family in their neighborhood.

However, it was all because they had such a good grandson.

Now, they had become the richest family here.

This was no longer something to be envious of.

They were even a little jealous and hateful.

Just as everyone's hearts and minds were devastated and they were about to disperse...

Suddenly, they heard someone shout from outside, "Whose car is this? Can you move it?"

Ye Feng could tell that the voice came from where he had parked his car.

It was probably his car that was blocking someone else's way.

He immediately walked out.

Everyone looked at each other and wanted to see what kind of car he was driving.

They immediately followed.

When Ye Feng walked out of the district, he saw a middle-aged man in a police uniform, looking at his sports car.

Before he could speak, Wu Baolai had already stepped forward to greet him. "Aiya, isn't this Inspector Zhang? Why are you in our neighborhood?"

The middle-aged man's name was Zhang Weimin, and he was the head of the police station in Fan City."

He was also his son's superior.

He had no choice but to be respectful.

Zhang Weimin nodded at him and then turned to look at the supercar. "Whose car is this?"

"It's mine." Ye Feng finally found a chance to speak.

Zhang Weimin turned his head and sized him up. "Is this your car?"

It was as if he was looking at a thief.

Ye Feng smiled helplessly. "It's my car."

Zhang Weimin took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and put one in his mouth, then he raised his head and looked at Ye Feng.

"Do you smoke?"

After all, he was the head of the police station, so Ye Feng had to give him some face and took it.

Zhang Weimin then took out a lighter and helped him light the cigarette.

This simple action almost made the jaws of the neighbors drop.

This was the head of the police station in Fan City.

In their eyes, he was an existence that was beyond their reach.

Now, he actually took the initiative to light a cigarette for Ye Feng?

The impact of this scene on them...

It was even more expensive than the price of the Rolex and bracelet that Ye Feng had brought.

What did this kid do?

He could actually make the police station head of Fan City light a cigarette for him?

Especially Wu Baolai.

His son worked for this Inspector Zhang.

Usually, he didn't even have the right to curry favor with him.

And now, this Inspector Zhang actually valued Ye Feng so much?

He even took the initiative to help Ye Feng light a cigarette?

This immediately made him extremely frightened.

Zhang Weimin let out a puff of smoke and looked at Ye Feng as if nothing had happened. "This car is not bad. How much did you buy it for?"

Although he didn't know much about luxury cars.

However, from the extremely cool design of the car, he could guess that it was worth at least 1 million yuan.

A person who could afford a sports car worth millions was definitely not a simple person!

Although he didn't necessarily want to curry favor with the other party, he still had to try his best to build a good relationship.

Ye Feng was in a difficult position.

He didn't dare to reveal the true price of the car.

If his grandparents found out that he was driving a sports car that cost 70 to 80 million yuan...

They would probably have to be sent to the hospital on the spot.

But since the police chief had taken the initiative to ask, he had to answer.

He could only use his right hand to make a '7' gesture.

The other party must have understood.

When Zhang Weimin saw the hand gesture, he was shocked.

“7 million? So expensive?”

Chapter 210 - 210 7 Million Yuan For This Car? So Expensive?

210 7 Million Yuan For This Car? So Expensive?

Zhang Weimin originally thought that the sports car would cost at most 1 or 2 million yuan.

7 million was already far beyond his estimation.

When the neighbors heard what he said, they almost fell over.

“What? This car was worth 7 million? You must be joking, right?”

“Such an ugly car, just like the Mini 4WD that my grandson plays with. How could it be worth 7 million?”

“The Ye family’s kid is bragging, right? Aren’t you afraid that the wind will cut your tongue?”

“He wouldn’t dare to brag in front of Inspector Zhang, would he?”

“So, this car is really worth 7 million? Oh my god! How rich is he?”

“To be able to afford a car that costs 7 million yuan, his family fortune must be at least tens of millions, right?”

“Tens of millions? He can be the richest man in our county, right? The richest man in our neighborhood?”

“He’s not the richest, but he’s definitely in the top 100 in the county.”

“What kind of business is this kid from the Ye family doing? It’s only been half a year and he’s already so rich?”

“I’m guessing it’s definitely not a legal business. Otherwise, how could he make money so quickly?”

“I think so too. Maybe he’s even a murderer!”

“...”

Ye Feng was speechless when he heard the neighbors’ whispers.

Why was he involved in a murder case for no reason?

Was it illegal to be rich?

Was it his fault that he earned money fast?

It was so difficult to be a human.

It was so difficult to be a rich person.

It was so difficult to be a rich person who earned money quickly!

Zhang Weimin put away his surprised expression and gave Ye Feng a thumbs up. "You're so promising!"

With that said, he turned around and was about to return to his car.

As soon as he opened the car door, he turned back and asked, "By the way, what's your name?"

"Ye Feng."

Zhang Weimin nodded and got into the car.

Ye Feng did not want to waste other people's time, so he moved his Lykan supercar away and let him pass.

Then, he parked the car in its original position.

When he returned, the neighbors looked at him as if they were looking at a monster.

After all, with their knowledge and outlook, they could not imagine that a poor boy who was so poor that he had to eat dirt half a year ago had now become a rich man with tens of millions of yuan.

This change was really a little too big.

It was normal that they couldn't accept it.

There was always a process of acceptance.

After they were surprised and shocked, they got used to it.

Ye Feng opened the door and got out of the car. He nodded and smiled at the neighbors.

“Tomorrow is the Mid-Autumn Festival, which is my grandfather’s birthday. I welcome everyone to my grandfather’s birthday party.”

“Of course, of course, we’ll definitely go.”

“To be able to participate in Ye... It’s our honor to have Old Master Ye’s birthday banquet.”

“I wish Master Ye good fortune like the East Sea and longevity like the South Mountain in advance.”

“...”

When everyone heard Ye Feng’s invitation, they started to flatter him.

They even used the names like Old Master Ye.

After all, the Ye family was no longer what it used to be.

In the past, it was fine for him to call him ‘Old Ye.’

But now, they couldn't even open their mouths.

His grandson could easily spend hundreds of thousands or even millions.

He was no longer on the same level as them.

Ye Baoguo felt awkward being called 'Old Master' by everyone.

"Tomorrow, we'll all come together to have some fun, but there's a condition. No one is to call me 'Old Master' anymore. If I hear anyone call me that again, I'll give them a tight slap."

Everyone nodded in agreement after hearing what he said.

Then, they all praised him for 'not forgetting his roots' and 'treating the wise with respect.'

After a while, they all dispersed.

Wu Baolai had tried to get close to him several times.

But he couldn't let go of his face.

After all, he had just mocked and ridiculed them, and now he wanted to call him brother.

The neighbors would probably laugh their heads off.

Helplessly, he could only unwillingly leave with the crowd.

Ye Baoguo waited for the crowd to disperse before he walked to the front of the Lykan supercar.

He wanted to reach out and touch it, but before he could touch the car, he immediately retracted his hand.

It was as if he was afraid of dirtying the car.

Ye Feng found it funny and immediately walked over to grab his hand. "Grandpa, this is our car. You can touch it if you want to."

"No, no, this car is too expensive. Don't let it get a scratch..."

Although Ye Baoguo said so, he didn't resist.

When he touched the car, his whole body trembled.

“When I was in the army, I even drove for a period of time. I still can't forget the feeling of driving as fast as lightning. At that time, I was even thinking that if I had to drive for the rest of my life, I would be so happy...”

Ye Baoguo was lost in his memories, his face full of longing.

Hearing this, Ye Feng felt somewhat bitter in his heart.

All these years, his grandfather had spent almost everything to support his studies.

If it weren't for him, perhaps the old couple would have a better life, and they would be able to do what they wanted to do.

Because of him, his grandparents had been left with too many regrets.

However, it was still not too late.

Ye Feng could do his best to make up for their regrets.

“Grandpa, do you want to drive it out and have some fun?” he immediately asked in a very seductive tone.

Ye Baoguo hurriedly waved his hands. “No, no, this car is so expensive. What if it’s damaged?”

Ye Feng pushed him into the driver seat without any explanation.

“Isn’t it just a broken car? If it’s broken, we can just buy another one.”

After that, he entered the passenger seat.

Since the sports car only had two seats, and Grandma obviously couldn’t fit in.

Ye Feng could only smile at Ma Xianglan apologetically. “Grandma, you can go back first. I’ll go out for a drive with Grandpa.”

Ma Xianglan was a little worried. “Don’t let him drive. How many years has it been since he last drove? What if he bumps into someone else...”

Before she could finish her sentence, the sports car had already turned into an arrow and rushed out.

“Not bad, Grandpa. I was going to teach you some basic operations, but I didn’t expect you to drive so well!”

Ye Feng looked at Ye Baoguo in surprise.

Ye Baoguo laughed disdainfully as he focused on driving.

“When Grandpa was driving, your dad was still in your grandma’s stomach. Are you going to teach me how to drive? Who are you looking down on?”

“Grandpa, slow down. I’m scared!”

“What are you afraid of? Let Grandpa do a drift for you!”