

## **100 Million 211**

Chapter 211 - 211 Let An Old Woman Be the Matchmaker?

211 Let An Old Woman Be the Matchmaker?

At the same time, at the police station in Fan City.

Zhang Weimin flipped through the information that his subordinates had sent over.

The expression on his face became more and more shocked.

In the end, he was even a little frightened.

He met Ye Feng today and knew that he had a very expensive supercar, so he immediately felt that it was very unusual.

A young man who lived in such a dilapidated neighborhood actually owned a supercar that was worth millions?

This clearly didn't make sense.

After returning to the station, he immediately went online to look for information about the supercar.

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

The super sports car named 'Lykan' was not worth 7 million at all.

It was 70 million.

He had never even heard of a sports car that cost 70 million yuan.

And a young man who owned a sports car worth 70 million yuan.

It was even more outrageous.

Out of his professional alertness, he immediately asked his subordinates to investigate Ye Feng's information.

When he saw the information on the file...

He felt his brain lacking oxygen.

This information was so powerful that it made one's hair stand on end.

Yuanfang Wenchuang Real Estate Co., Ltd.

Lingyun Real Estate Corporation.

Silver Brilliance Building.

Tian He Hotel.

Taigu Shopping Center.

Zhonghai Tycoon Club.

..

If these assets belonged to a long-standing business big boss, Zhang Weimin might not have thought it was strange.

However, when these huge assets all belonged to a 20-year-old young man...

That would be a completely different story!

And as far as he knew, this young man's family was very poor half a year ago.

In order to support his studies, his grandparents had even sold all the valuable things in the house.

A child from such a family could accumulate such a huge amount of assets in just half a year.

'Business genius' could no longer be used to describe him.

It could only be described as 'monstrous.'

Zhang Weimin had been a police station superintendent for his entire life. He had never felt the slightest fear when he faced those extremely vicious criminals.

But now, facing this young man, he actually felt a chill down his back.

This young man...

His future was limitless!

If he could befriend him...

Zhang Weimin suddenly thought of something.

It seemed like Wu Baolai, the father of Wu Jiangmin, was from the same neighborhood as Ye Feng.

Their relationship should be quite good, right?

If he could form a good relationship with Ye Feng through him, it would only be beneficial to him.

Thinking of this, Zhang Weimin immediately called for Wu Jiangmin.

Soon, a fat man knocked on the door and came in.

“Director Zhang, is there anything I can help you with?”

Wu Jiangmin's face had a fawning expression.

Zhang Weimin quickly got up and asked him to sit on the sofa. He poured him a cup of tea.

Then, he sat down beside him affectionately. "Jiangmin, how's your work recently?"

Wu Jiangmin was instantly flattered.

Their superintendent had never been nice to him, and he was usually condescending when he spoke to him.

Did the sun rise from the west today?

"Thank you for your concern, Director Zhang. Everything is going well," he quickly replied.

"That's good. How's your family?"

Zhang Weimin had a kind smile on his face.

“Everything’s fine at home too. My wife is pregnant with our second child and is about to give birth...”  
Wu Jiangmin answered carefully.

“You haven’t been back to see your father recently?” Zhang Weimin asked in a roundabout way.

“My father? Did he do something wrong again? Director Zhang, this has nothing to do with me. I don’t know anything.”

When Wu Jiangmin heard the superintendent suddenly ask about his father, he immediately became alert.

His frivolous father often used his name to cause trouble outside.

Anything that involved him was definitely not good.

Zhang Weimin saw that he had misunderstood and quickly smiled and waved his hand. “No, no. Your father is very good. Hmmm... Do you know Ye Baoguo?”

“Ye Baoguo?”

Wu Jiangmin was stunned for a moment, but he quickly reacted. “You mean Old Ye? We’ve been living in the same neighborhood for decades.”

Zhang Weimin was instantly overjoyed. It seemed like there was a chance.

“You’ve lived here for decades? The relationship between your two families should be quite good, right?”

“Good? Good my ass... I’m sorry, what I mean is that the relationship between our two families is very bad. It can be said that we are like fire and water.”

Wu Jiangmin immediately shook his head in denial.

“Oh? Why is it like water and fire?”

Zhang Weimin’s enthusiasm faded a little when he heard this.

“Old Ye, that old thing, has always disliked my dad. He even hit my dad in the past, and my dad has been thinking about how to take revenge...”

Wu Jiangmin couldn’t stop talking about these matters.

He told him everything about the conflicts between the two families, from big fights to small things.



The more Zhang Weimin listened, the uglier his expression became.

Fortunately, he was careful and asked in advance.

Otherwise, things would be terrible.

He wanted Ye Feng's enemy to help him build a bridge?

Wouldn't that be asking an old woman to be a matchmaker?

Not only would he not be able to befriend Ye Feng, he might even offend him.

It wasn't just a possibility, but a 100% chance of offending him.

It was really a false alarm!

"Alright, you can leave first!"

Zhang Weimin saw that this guy was still talking non-stop, so he immediately interrupted him impatiently.

“Director Zhang, I’ll go back to work.”

Wu Jiangmin’s heart was still lingering as he slowly stood up and was about to leave.

“Wait a moment.”

Zhang Weimin suddenly stopped him.

“Director Zhang, do you have any other orders?” Wu Jiangmin immediately asked respectfully.

“What are you in charge of now?”

Zhang Weimin tapped his fingers on the table.

“I’m currently in charge of managing the household registration files.”

Wu Jiangmin didn’t dare to disobey and quickly answered.

“That’s a good job. Not only is it easy, but it’s also very important...”

Zhang Weimin was deep in thought.

“This is all thanks to Director Zhang’s support. Jiangmin is extremely grateful.”

Wu Jiangmin carefully answered.

At the same time, he was secretly happy.

From what the superintendent said, could it be that he wanted to promote him?

Give him a more important job?

At this moment, he heard Zhang Weimin slowly speak.

“You don’t have to be in charge of the archives in the future. Go out and patrol. If you have nothing to do, help the people find cats and dogs, and solve some neighborhood disputes...”

When Wu Jiangmin heard this, he almost fell to the ground.

He was transferred from the idle position of file management to a patrol position that was dog-tired every day.

This was like falling from heaven to hell.

“Director, I’m not in good health. I’m afraid I’ll be tired...”

Before he could finish, Zhang Weimin interrupted him. “If you’re afraid of being tired, then you can go home and rest. Come back to work when you’re done resting.”

Wu Jiangmin’s heart immediately turned to ashes.

From what the superintendent said, if he didn’t go on patrol, he might not even be able to keep his job.

Come back after you’ve rested?

Would there still be a place for him in the bureau?

“Yes, I will accept the station’s arrangements.”

“You may leave.”

“Yes, Director!”

Chapter 212 - 212 70 Million? You Prodigal Son

212 70 Million? You Prodigal Son

Wu Jiangmin walked out of the director’s office, still in a daze.

When he went in just now, Superintendent Zhang was clearly affable to him.

He looked as if he wanted to acknowledge him as his godson.

Why did his attitude suddenly take a 180-degree turn after just a few words?

Not only did he lose his previous friendliness, but he even transferred him to a thankless position?

He carefully recalled their conversation.

It seemed that other than the small talk at the beginning, the only thing left was the relationship between his father and the Ye family.

Could it be...

Thinking of this, he quickly took out his mobile phone and called his father, Wu Baolai.

“Dad, does the Ye family have any powerful relatives?”

“Which Ye family?”

“It’s Ye Baoguo’s family.”

“Hey, what kind of powerful relatives can they have? Ye Baoguo has a younger sister who is from a rich family. However, the relationship between the two of them is like that of enemies. They haven’t been in contact for many years.”

“That shouldn’t be the case!”

Wu Jiangmin was even more confused after hearing his father's words.

"Why did you suddenly ask about that b\*stard Old Ye?"

When Wu Baolai heard Ye Baoguo's name, he was a little angry.

"Sigh, my director called me to the office just now and asked me about your relationship with Ye Baoguo..."

Wu Jiangmin immediately told his father about what had happened in the office.

"What? The superintendent transferred you to patrol? Did you offend him in any way?"

When Wu Baolai heard that his son had been given the cold shoulder, he immediately became anxious.

"Do I still dare to offend him? I almost call him grandpa. Who knows what's going on?"

The more Wu Jiangmin spoke, the more depressed he became. In the end, he was on the verge of tears.

"Wait, could it be..."

“Could it be what?”

“The Ye family’s kid came back today?”

“You mean that eighteen or nineteen-year-old poor kid who’s still wearing slippers? What’s wrong with him coming back?”

“That kid is rich now. He gave his grandfather a Rolex watch worth 200,000 yuan...”

“Pfft... A Rolex worth 200,000? Where did this kid get so much money?”

“He even gave his grandmother a bracelet worth 1.68 million yuan...”

“F\*ck, how much is it? 1.68 million? You’re joking, right?”

“And he’s driving a sports car that’s worth 7 million...”

“Dad, I’m just feeling vexed. Can you stop teasing me? A sports car that costs 7 million? What idiot told you that?”



“Your superintendent.”

“I... Who was it? Our director? Our director was there too?”

Wu Jiangmin’s eyes widened when he heard this.

“Yes, when your superintendent was still here, he even lit a cigarette for Ye Feng in front of all of us.”

Wu Baolai’s words sounded a little sour.

“Our director lit a cigarette for that kid? Are you sure?”

Wu Jiangmin was dumbfounded.

“So many of our neighbors and I saw it with my own eyes. How could it be fake?”

When Wu Baolai heard his son’s doubts, he was a little unhappy.

Wu Jiangmin frowned and pondered for a moment. His eyes suddenly widened. "I think I know how I offended the superintendent."

Wu Baolai hurriedly asked, "How did you offend him?"

Wu Jiangmin immediately started to analyze, "Director Zhang thought we were neighbors with the Ye family and wanted to use our relationship to get to know Ye Feng, but I said so many bad things about the Ye family..."

Wu Baolai immediately exclaimed, "Yes, that must be the case. Then what should I do? Why don't we go to the Ye family and apologize? I hope Old Ye can help us."

Wu Jiangmin let out a long sigh. "It's useless. Even if the Ye family forgives us, will Ye Feng come and beg our director for me?"

Wu Baolai remembered and he was about to cry. "Then... What do we do now?"

Wu Jiangmin looked up at the sky and sighed. "Sigh, just accept fate. Who would have thought that the Ye family would suddenly become rich?"

Wu Baolai immediately screamed, "Aiya, my god..."

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At the same time, Ye Feng and Ye Baoguo had already circled around Fan City a few times.

Even in Zhonghai City, this Lykan supercar would still attract a lot of attention, not to mention a small county like Fan City.

Along the way, it attracted countless gazes.

Especially when they saw that the driver was actually an old man with a white beard, the number of heads turned was off the charts!

There were even some 18-19-year-old girls who took the initiative to strike up a conversation with Ye Baoguo.

They also said that they liked mature uncles.

Ye Feng was so scared that he quickly asked his grandfather to drive back.

If he were to make two more rounds, he might be able to hook up with a few more grandmothers.

If that were the case, his grandmother would probably chase him down two streets with a vegetable knife.

“This feels good! Xiao Feng, your car is really not bad. It’s much better than those Mercedes-Benz and BMW.”

Ye Baoguo held the steering wheel with one hand and was in high spirits.

It was as if he had returned to his 20s.

“Grandpa, you’ve driven a Mercedes-Benz or BMW before?”

Seeing his grandfather so happy, Ye Feng’s mood also became better.

“No, but a Mercedes-Benz or BMW doesn’t have as many people turning their heads as your car. This 7 million is worth it!”

“Grandpa, let me tell you a secret. This car isn’t worth 7 million.”

“Oh? Could it be 8 million?”

“You should go higher.”

“Could it be... It’s 10 million?”

“You only have this much courage? Try your best guess!”

“Could it be... 20 million? Don’t scare me. ”

“Forget it, I’ll just tell you directly. Sit tight, actually... 70 million!”

Screech—

The sports car’s wheels screeched from the friction.

Old Master Ye almost drove the car into a tree.

“How... How much? 70 million? You wastrel, you spent 70 million on this broken car?”

“Broken? Didn’t you have a good time driving just now?”

"It's cool, but that's 70 million! You... Tell me the truth, what business are you doing?"

"I've started a few companies,"

"You're sure it's not illegal?"

"I promise it won't break the law."

"That's good. A gentleman loves money and takes it in the right way. My Ye family can't have any criminals who break the law. If I find out that you've harmed the people, I'll be the first one to punish you."

"I understand, Grandpa!"

"Then it's fine. Let's go home."

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When Ye Baoguo and Ye Feng returned to the community, they had just stopped the car when suddenly, they saw a few people appear in front of him.

The one walking in front was an old lady with a head full of white hair.

When they saw Ye Baoguo get off the car, the old lady immediately came up to him.

She cried so hard that she couldn't speak.

"Brother!"

Chapter 213 - 213 Sorry, Do I Know You?

213 Sorry, Do I Know You?

Ye Feng knew the old lady.

Her name was Ye Guifang, and she was his grandfather's biological sister. He should be calling her grandaunt.

In the earlier years, because his grandfather's parents died early, they had to be careful.

It could be said that Ye Baoguo was both a father and a mother, which was why he had raised his sister.

Later on, Ye Baoguo's performance in the army was excellent and he was about to be promoted.

However, when he heard that his sister was being bullied by a local hooligan in his hometown, he simply sneaked back and taught that hooligan a lesson.

However, because of this, not only did Ye Baoguo's job go down the drain, but he was also forced to leave the army.

His bright future was completely ruined.

As for Ye Guifang, because of her beauty, she married the son of the factory manager in the county and lived a life without worry.

Later on, Ye Guifang even began to keep a distance from Ye Baoguo on purpose because she was afraid of being implicated by his grandfather.

She had completely forgotten that her brother had ruined his future for her.

All these years, Ye Baoguo was also afraid of disturbing his sister's life. No matter how hard his life was, he never begged Ye Guifang.



There was only one exception.

When Ye Feng was about ten years old, he had acute appendicitis and was in urgent need of a sum of money for the operation.

Ye Baoguo really had no other way, so he carried Ye Feng, whose stomach pain was like a knife, to Ye Guifang's door and begged.

In the end, they even knelt down.

However, Ye Guifang's heart was made of stone and she did not even show her face.

In the end, an old lady in the neighbor's house couldn't stand it anymore and loaned them the money for the operation.

At that time, the doctor also said that Ye Feng's inflammation had already become suppurated.

If he delayed for another half a day, he might not even be able to keep his life.

At that time, Ye Feng had deeply remembered this stone-hearted old lady.

Now that he saw her again, a wave of anger rushed to his chest.

However, he could only endure it for the time being for the sake of his grandfather.

At the same time, Ye Baoguo was also deeply hurt and had a deep impression of his sister.

When he saw his sister, his face immediately darkened. "What are you doing here?"

Ye Guifang looked at Ye Feng fawningly. "I heard that Xiao Feng is back, so I hurried over to take a look. Ya! Xiao Feng has grown so big? Come, let this grandaunt take a good look."

As she spoke, she reached out to touch his head.

Ye Feng took a step back in disgust. "I'm sorry, do I know you?"

Ye Guifang awkwardly retracted her hand.

"Look at you, child. You don't even recognize me? I'm your grandfather's sister. Other than your grandfather and grandmother, I'm your closest relative."

Ye Baoguo was also a little displeased. "If you have something to say, then say it. If not, then please go back. We don't welcome you at home."

"Brother..."

"Don't call me that. I'm not your brother." Ye Baoguo interrupted her and turned to Ye Feng. "Xiao Feng, let's go back."

After he finished speaking, he turned to walk away.

Ye Guifang hurriedly blocked his way. "Brother, I do have something to ask you... Please help me, Xiao Feng."

Then, she pulled a young man over and said, "Brother, this is my grandson, Tan Yang. Tan Yang, why don't you hurry up and greet your granduncle?"

The young man nodded perfunctorily at Ye Baoguo. "Hello, granduncle."

From his expression, one could clearly feel his disdain for the Ye family.

From the start to the end, his eyes were fixed on Ye Feng's Lykan supercar.

“Your car is not bad. Can you lend it to me for two days?” Tan Yang said, and without waiting for Ye Feng’s agreement, he reached out to grab the key from his hand.

Ye Feng did not give him any face and slapped his hand away. “Do I know you very well? Get lost!”

Tan Yang’s face immediately turned ugly. “Tsk, I’m giving you face, right? You think you’re a big shot after earning some money?”

As he spoke, he was about to make a move.

Ye Guifang hurriedly berated him. “Tan Yang, you better behave yourself.”

Although Tan Yang’s face was still filled with anger, he didn’t make any more moves.

Ye Guifang hurriedly turned to look at Ye Feng. “Xiao Feng, I’ve spoiled your Brother Yang since he was young. Don’t take it to heart.”

Ye Feng waved his hand impatiently. “If you have something to say, say it quickly and leave. I don’t want to see anyone in your family.”

Tan Yang's eyes widened when he heard that. "How the f\*ck are you talking to my grandma? Are you looking for a beating?"

Saying so, he threw a punch at Ye Feng.

"Ah!"

No one present had expected him to be so impulsive.

They wanted to stop it, but it was too late.

Ye Feng did not care about his sudden attack.

After a period of kung fu training, his battle awareness had already far surpassed ordinary people.

Tan Yang's punch, whether it was the angle, speed, or strength...

In his eyes, they were all full of flaws.

He didn't even bother to turn his head.

His right hand quickly reached out, grabbed Tan Yang's wrist, and twisted it.

"Ah..."

Tan Yang immediately let out a blood-curdling scream. He felt as if his entire arm had been dislocated.

"B\*stard, let go..."

He wanted to resist.

But his entire arm was being held tightly by Ye Feng.

The slightest movement would cause excruciating pain.

Ye Baoguo's eyes lit up when he saw his grandson's swift and clean capture.

Just from this simple movement, it would be difficult to master without a few years of effort.

This immediately made him both surprised and happy.

His grandson used to be a yes-man and had always been the target of bullying.

He had been worried that he would be bullied outside.

How did he suddenly become so powerful in half a year?

Today, his grandson had brought him too many surprises.

Half a year's time had actually caused him to undergo earth-shaking changes.

If he didn't raise him personally, Ye Baoguo wouldn't have recognized him.

"Brother, quickly tell Xiao Feng to stop. Don't hurt Tan Yang."

Ye Guifang hurriedly turned to Ye Baoguo for help.

Ye Baoguo waved his hand at Ye Feng calmly, "Xiao Feng, let him go for now."

Ye Feng heard his grandfather speak.

He didn't say anything more.

He directly kicked Tan Yang's butt.

This kick wasn't weak.

Tan Yang was sent flying more than a meter away and fell heavily on the ground.

Two of his front teeth were knocked out, and his mouth was full of blood.

It was a shocking sight!

Chapter 214 - 214 Can't You Talk?

214 Can't You Talk?

"Ye Feng, he's your brother. How could you do this to him?"



Ye Guifang was a little angry when she saw her grandson being beaten up like this.

Ye Feng was still calm and collected in the face of her questions.

“If you’re not blind, you should be able to see that he was the one who made the first move.”

“Besides, I didn’t acknowledge him as my brother.”

“I’ve already shown mercy to a stranger who attacked me. At least, he can still stand up now.”

“You...”

Ye Guifang was at a loss for words.

Even though she wanted to continue arguing with Ye Feng, she had to suppress her anger when she thought of her purpose in coming here.

“Alright, this time, I’ll take it as Tan Yang being at fault first. I’ll apologize to you on his behalf.”

Ye Feng laughed in disdain. “He is not dead. Does he need you to apologize on his behalf?”

Ye Guifang had no choice but to pull her grandson over. “Tan Yang, hurry up and apologize to your brother?”

“Grandma...”

Tan Yang was somewhat unconvinced.

“Hurry up!”

Ye Guifang’s voice became stern.

Tan Yang had no choice but to lower his head to Ye Feng. “I’m sorry!”

Ye Guifang heaved a sigh of relief and showed the kind smile of an elder again. “Xiao Feng, I heard that you are doing a big business in Zhonghai?”

As she spoke, she looked at the Rolex watch on Ye Baoguo’s wrist.

Ye Feng and Ye Baoguo finally understood.

Most probably, the other party had gotten the news from somewhere and knew that Ye Feng had made a fortune, so she came to curry favor with him.

Ye Baoguo's heart ached.

She was the younger sister that he had raised with his own hands.

She had not acknowledged him as her brother for decades.

But now, because of his grandson, he had become rich.

Only then did she remember that she had such a brother.

This also shattered his last bit of fantasy.

This kind of blood relationship was not worth it!

Just pretend that he never had this sister.

Ye Guifang didn't see his expression and continued to stare at Ye Feng.

"Xiao Feng, you're doing business alone, so you have to be more careful. The people outside are all evil. Anyone who approaches you will definitely have bad intentions."

Ye Feng already knew the other party's intention, and he was not in a hurry to expose her. He pretended to be stupid. "Then what should I do?"

Ye Guifang pulled Tan Yang over and continued, "Of course you need someone you can trust to help you manage your business. That way, outsiders won't dare to bully you."

Ye Feng glanced at Tan Yang. "Oh, the 'trustworthy' person you mentioned is your grandson, right?"

Ye Guifang quickly nodded. "Yes, yes. Although you two haven't seen each other much, you're real cousins. Even if your bones are broken, your tendons are still connected. Isn't it better than outsiders?"

Ye Feng continued to play dumb. "Yes, I think you have a point."

Ye Guifang was overjoyed when she saw that there was a chance.

"I'm telling you, your Brother Yang is a top student who graduated from a 211 university. You can leave your business to him and finish your studies in peace. I promise that in a few years..."

"In a few years, all my companies will be under his name, right?"

Ye Feng interrupted her words, and he had a mocking smile on his face.

"Look at you, child, what nonsense are you saying? Whether it's your Brother Yang's character or ability, he's worth relying on. If you don't trust him, you can test him first," Ye Guifang continued to boast.

Ye Feng touched his chin. He was deep in thought.

"From what you've said, I do have a job here. If he's willing, I can let him try. If he's up to the task, I'll consider giving him more business."

Ye Guifang hurriedly nodded and agreed. "No problem. No matter what the job is, your Brother Yang will be able to do it."

The corners of Tan Yang's mouth unconsciously curled up.

This little b\*stard was really stupid.

It was settled by Grandma so quickly.

As long as he dared to hand over the business to him...

In less than two years, all those businesses would become the Tan family's.

At that time, he would be able to vent today's anger.

Ye Guifang rubbed her hands happily and continued to look at Ye Feng. "Xiao Feng, can I ask what kind of job you want your Brother Yang to be in charge of?"

"It's like this," Ye Feng said with a sincere face. "I have dozens of apartment buildings now..."

Ye Guifang's eyes lit up when she heard this.

Dozens of apartment buildings?

In a place like Zhonghai where every inch of land was worth its weight in gold, he could own dozens of apartment buildings.

How much would that be worth?

She didn't expect this kid's business to be so big.

Could it be that he wanted Tan Yang to help him manage those apartment buildings?

If that were the case...

That would be great.

With Tan Yang's ability, in a few years, those apartment buildings would become her family's assets.

He was really going to strike it rich!

Just as Ye Guifang was filled with endless longing...

Ye Feng continued, "Due to the years of disrepair in my apartment buildings, many residents have complained that the toilet is always clogged. If Tan Yang doesn't mind, then let him help dredge the toilets for the residents."

Ye Guifang and Tan Yang were immediately dumbfounded.

“Dredge... the toilet? And it’s the toilet bowl of dozens of apartment buildings?”

As if he did not see their expressions, Ye Feng continued to talk.

“Don’t look down on this job, it’s very important. I don’t trust outsiders, so I have to rely on my own people. Tan Yang can be in charge of the toilets in one building first. If he’s up to the task, I can hand over the toilets in the other apartment buildings to him...”

Tan Yang couldn’t stand it anymore and interrupted him. “I graduated from a 211 university, and you want me to dredge the toilets? Is there a mistake?”

Ye Feng shrugged his shoulders helplessly.

“Nowadays, there are as many 211 graduates as there are dogs, and 985s are everywhere. It’s already very good to have a job to clean the toilet. It’s all for the sake of supporting the family anyway, so clearing the toilet can also make a living...”

“Blargh...”



Ye Guifang and Tan Yang only felt a burst of dry vomiting.

Did this kid know how to talk?

What toilet clearing can also make a living?

You might as well just tell them to eat sh\*t.

Chapter 215 - 215 I Don't Want To Endure It Anymore Today

215 I Don't Want To Endure It Anymore Today

“Xiao Feng, can you change your Brother Yang’s job? He’s a graduate of a 211 university. Isn’t it a bit of a waste to clear the toilets?”

Ye Guifang couldn’t stand it anymore and interrupted Ye Feng’s introduction.

“Change the job?”

Ye Feng touched his chin, and he sized Tan Yang up. “Do you want to clear the sewer?”

“Pfft...”

Ye Guifang and Tan Yang almost vomited blood.

“Isn’t there a clean and decent job?”

“Then... I don’t have any!”

Ye Feng shook his head.

Even if Ye Guifang and Tan Yang were stupid, they also reacted at this time.

This kid was clearly making a fool out of them.

He had no intention of helping them from the beginning.

Ye Guifang was a little angry, and she glared at Ye Feng. “Xiao Feng, do you really have to be so heartless? I’ve personally come to beg you, are you really not going to give me any face?”

When Ye Feng heard her words, he was furious.

“Do I have to give you face just because you came here personally? Back then, my grandfather personally went to your door to beg you and even knelt down in front of you. Weren’t you also very heartless? I learned this from you!”

When Ye Baoguo heard this, he turned to look at his grandson.

He was extremely touched.

It turned out that this child had done this to wash away the humiliation he had suffered back then.

Good grandson.

What a good grandson!

Ye Guifang understood and pointed at Ye Feng angrily. “So you’re here to take revenge for what happened back then? A vindictive villain like you won’t have a good ending.”

Ye Feng pushed her fingers away without mercy.

“Move your claws away first.”

“Also, I want to correct you. You think too highly of yourself. My time is precious, and I don’t have time to waste on a bunch of lazy dogs.”

“If you didn’t come to my house shamelessly today, I wouldn’t even look you in the eye. How can you talk about seeking revenge for the smallest grievance?”

Ye Guifang couldn’t argue with him, so she turned to look at Ye Baoguo.

“Brother, are you just going to watch your grandson bully your sister? This kind of disrespectful, rebellious little b\*stard should really be taught a good lesson...”

Pa!

Before she could finish her sentence, Ye Baoguo had already slapped her.

“You’re calling my grandson a b\*stard? Then what am I? And who do you think you are?”

Ye Baoguo’s face was cold, without a trace of affection in his eyes.

“You... You actually hit me?”

Ye Guifang looked at Ye Baoguo in disbelief.

The two of them had relied on each other since they were young.

Ye Baoguo had always held her in the palm of his hand and had never said a single harsh word to her.

Now, he actually hit her?

The Tan family members behind her saw the situation and immediately rushed forward.

However, when Ye Feng's cold gaze swept over them, everyone immediately stopped.

Tan Yang's fate was right in front of them.

It was obviously not going to work if they used force.

Ye Baoguo looked at Ye Guifang coldly.

“I’ve been wanting to give this slap for decades. However, I’ve always held on to my blood and kinship and endured it until now.”

“I don’t want to endure it anymore today!”

“From now on, I no longer have a sister like you. Immediately take your people and disappear from my sight.”

Ye Guifang covered her face.

She glanced at Ye Baoguo and Ye Feng.

A cold smile appeared on her face.

“Didn’t you just earn some money? You’re starting to disown your family? Alright, let’s wait and see!”

After that, she immediately left with the Tan family.

Only after they had completely disappeared did Ye Feng look at Ye Baoguo worriedly. “Grandpa, are you okay?”

If something bad happened to his grandfather...

He would never let those people go.

Ye Baoguo shook his head. "I'm fine. In fact, we should have ended it decades ago. I was the one who had the illusion that she would wake up one day..."

Ye Feng patted his shoulder. "Alright, don't think about this anymore. Let's go back, Grandma must be waiting for us."

Ye Baoguo didn't say anything more.

He and his grandson supported each other as they walked home.

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"This little b\*stard, he just earned two pieces of broken money and doesn't even know his own name? Does he really think he's something?"

Ye Guifang had already walked far away, but she was still cursing.

“Grandma, do you want me to get someone to teach him a lesson?”

Tan Yang was also filled with hatred toward Ye Feng.

“No, this kid is no longer the same as before. You can’t be too impulsive.”

Ye Guifang immediately rejected her grandson’s suggestion.

“Then what should we do? Are we just going to swallow this?”

Tan Yang was somewhat indignant.

“If you want to vent your anger, there are many ways. There’s no need to go to the extreme.”

Ye Guifang’s eyes glowed with a cunning light.

“Grandma, you mean...”



"It's Ye Baoguo's birthday tomorrow. Ye Feng has just made a fortune, so he'll definitely have a lively birthday party. You used to study in Zhonghai, so you should know a lot of people who are doing well, right?"

"What you're saying is that I should invite more people of status so that we can hold a banquet and go against them?"

Tan Yang immediately understood what his grandmother meant.

"That's right, I know a lot of people in Fan City, so I'll invite them all. Let that kid know that he's just a nouveau riche. In terms of connections, he's still far from it!" Ye Guifang said with confidence.

Tan Yang nodded quickly. "Don't worry. I have many classmates who are doing well in Zhonghai. They will give me face. At that time, I'll definitely make this kid lose face."

Ye Guifang touched his head in relief. "When that kid sees our family's power, he'll naturally come to curry favor with us. At that time, you can take over his business."

Tan Yang couldn't hide the joy on his face. "When I take control of his business, I'll teach him a good lesson. I'll make him wish he was dead."

Ye Guifang looked at him faintly. "I hope you won't forget Grandma's kindness when the time comes."

Tan Yang nodded his head solemnly. "Don't worry, Grandma. I owe you a great debt of gratitude. How would I dare to forget?"

Even though he said that, his heart was filled with disdain.

Old woman, what kind of bullsh\*t favor did she have for him?

His grandfather left behind a run-down chemical factory, and she still refused to hand over the management rights to him. She was obviously on guard against him.

When he got his hands on that kid's business, what did her life and death have to do with him?

Chapter 216 - 216 I've Never Seen Someone With Such a Big Tone!

216 I've Never Seen Someone With Such a Big Tone!

On the other side, Ye Feng returned after sending his grandfather home.

It was his grandfather's birthday tomorrow, so he had to book a table at a restaurant.

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Once again, he walked out of the house and sat in his Lykan supercar. Ye Feng took out his phone and called Zhou Shuyao.

She had told Ye Feng before that when she returned to her hometown, her parents forced her to go on a blind date and wanted Ye Feng to help her pretend to be her boyfriend.

But from this morning onwards, Ye Feng could not contact her.

No one picked up the phone or replied to his text messages. It was as if she had disappeared from the world.

This made Ye Fang very worried.

At this moment, since he was free again, Ye Feng decided to try making another call.

But unexpectedly, it was the same this time. No one picked up the phone.

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Did her phone run out of battery?

Ye Feng could only comfort himself this way.

He then started the car and drove to the Shangri-La Hotel's branch in Fan City.

The Shangri-La Hotel's branch in Fan City could be considered the most luxurious hotel in Fan City.

Only by holding a birthday banquet here could his grandfather and the others truly be considered to be in the limelight!

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When Ye Feng drove to the Fan City branch of the Shangri-La Hotel, there were already many luxury cars parked at the entrance.

Although these high-end cars and even the Shangri-La Hotel itself were still not as good as those in Zhonghai City, it was already something that most people did not dare to hope for.

At this time, although it was already past mealtime, there were still many tables of guests in the hall on the first floor.

When Ye Feng walked to the front stage, the lady at the front desk in charge of reception immediately asked enthusiastically, "Sir, are you going to eat? May I ask how many of you?"

Ye Feng looked around and was satisfied with the environment. He turned to look at her. "Ask your boss to come out for a moment."

The lady at the front desk was stunned for a while before she reacted. "May I know why you're looking for our boss?"

The other hotel staff was also a little nervous.

The other party's tone was so arrogant, asking to see the boss as soon as he came.

In addition, whether it was his appearance or temperament, he was very outstanding.

They had thought that some big shot had come.

Ye Feng turned a blind eye to their reactions. He immediately replied, "I'd like to book a few tables for a banquet."

Hearing his words, everyone was relieved.

If you want to reserve a banquet, then reserve a banquet. Why do you have to make it so scary?

The lady at the front desk heaved a sigh of relief and continued to answer politely, "Sir, do you want to make a reservation for a banquet? You can just look for our manager for this kind of thing."

Ye Feng shook his head. "The banquet I book is of high standard, I'm afraid your manager can't handle it."

When the front desk lady heard this, she suddenly felt that he was being a little unreasonable.

The highest-level banquet in their Shangri-La Fan City's branch would cost tens of thousands of yuan per table.

Although there weren't many people who could afford it, they usually received quite a few.

She had never seen someone with such a big tone.

Thinking of this, the tone of the front desk lady suddenly became unpleasant.

“I’m sorry, Sir, but not everyone can meet our boss. I can inform our manager if you want to make a reservation. If you think that our manager is not worthy of your level, you can go to another hotel to have a look.”

Ye Feng frowned. “Is this how you treat your customers at Shangri-La?”

The front desk lady had completely lost her patience and immediately raised her voice.

“Sir, I’m already very polite to you. I think you’re here to pick a fight. If you don’t leave, I’m going to call the security.”

The moment she said that...

The customers who were eating in the hall all turned around to look.

The atmosphere at the scene was extremely awkward.

At this moment, she suddenly heard a deep man’s voice. “What happened?”

Everyone turned around to look.

She saw a middle-aged man with a big belly walking in.

On his neck, he was wearing a gold chain as thick as a little finger.

Behind him were two men in suits.

One helped him carry his bag, and the other helped him get his coat.

He looked very rich.

The lady at the front desk and the other staff members all bowed.

“Hello, President Qiao!”

The middle-aged man was wearing sunglasses, and he walked past Ye Feng.

“I’m asking you guys a question. What happened?”



The lady at the front desk immediately replied, "President Qiao, this gentleman said that he wanted to make a reservation for a banquet. I asked him to talk to the manager, but he didn't agree and insisted on talking to you in person..."

The middle-aged man heard this and turned to look at Ye Feng.

His originally arrogant expression instantly froze.

He was stunned for a full three seconds.

He quickly took off his sunglasses.

"Mr. Ye?"

When he saw Ye Feng's appearance, he immediately exclaimed.

When Ye Feng heard this, he was slightly surprised. "Do I know you?"

The middle-aged man hurriedly held his hands tightly with both hands. "Hello, Mr. Ye. My name is Qiao Sixi. You can call me Old Qiao."

Hearing the man's words, Ye Feng did not have any reaction.

However, everyone present was shocked.

In Fan City, Qiao Sixi could be considered a ruthless character.

In the early years, he was even arrested for robbery.

After he came out, he used some connections and started a small coal mine.

It could be considered a small fortune.

Later on, he somehow managed to cling onto the thigh of the big boss in Zhonghai City.

From then on, he had a meteoric rise.

The businesses in Fan City included hotels, supermarkets, bath centers, and many other industries.

With his current status in Fan City, who wouldn't call him 'Fourth Master' when they saw him?

And at this moment, looking at his attitude toward this young man... He was so close to kneeling on the ground and calling him grandfather.

The way he was fawning over him was like a pug.

This surprised everyone.

Who was this young man?

How could he make the notorious Fourth Master of the Qiao family treat him with such respect?

That receptionist who had just been rude to Ye Feng, when she saw this scene, she was so scared that her face turned pale.

Her body was shaking uncontrollably.

If a person who could make their boss so afraid wanted to deal with a small hotel staff like her, he didn't even need to move his little finger. Naturally, someone would settle it for him.

However, Ye Feng did not have the time to argue with a small employee like her.

Seeing that President Qiao was so polite to him, he couldn't stop thinking about Qiao Sixi's name in his mind.

But even so, Ye Feng still could not remember when he had seen him.

Qiao Sixi saw his confusion and hurriedly reminded him, "Mr. Ye, did you forget? Last time at Sun Minghui, President Sun's house, we even took a bath together."

"After that, President Sun even found a few small celebrities..."

"You shut up!"

Hearing him mention that matter, Ye Feng hurriedly stopped him.

Many people at the scene covered their mouths and laughed secretly.

So, these two people had such a friendship?

Men's four iron rules:

Carried a gun together.

Went through the same window together.

Shared dirty things together.

Been together...

This was a true brother!

No wonder President Qiao was so friendly.

Chapter 217 - 217 Who Is This?

217 Who Is This?

Hearing Qiao Sixi mention the absurd gathering that day, Ye Feng seemed to have some impression of it.

“Were you there that day? I’m sorry, I really can’t remember.”

Qiao Sixi did not care at all. Instead, when he heard that Ye Feng remembered the gathering, he immediately showed a flattering expression.

“That’s right, that’s right. In that kind of high-end gathering, Mr. Ye, you’re the absolute main character. I’m just a small character, I’m only fit to serve you tea. It’s normal that you don’t remember me.”

Hearing his words, everyone present was even more shocked.

Even Qiao Sixi, a big shot of Fan City, was only qualified to serve tea and water.

What kind of high-class gathering was that?

The people who attended the party were probably all big shots in Zhonghai City.

And this young man in front of him was the absolute main character of the gathering?

Wasn’t that the boss of the bosses...

Even though there was a suspicion, it was enough to prove that the young man had a powerful background.

Why would such a top-notch big shot appear in a small place like Fan City?

Qiao Sixi also realized this problem and hurriedly asked carefully, “Mr. Ye, what business do you have in fan city? Did someone offend you? Can you tell me who they are? I promise I’ll make them regret ever being born.”

The moment he said that, the receptionist at the Shangri-La Hotel’s Fan City branch shivered and fell to the ground.

When she fell to the ground, she was still looking at Ye Feng with pleading eyes.

After all, Mr. Ye could take her life with a single word.

Ye Feng didn’t want to make things difficult for her. He just patted Qiao Sixi’s shoulder. “You’re thinking too much. I’m actually from Fan City.”

Qiao Sixi was shocked. “What? You’re actually from Fan City? What did our Fan City do to have such a dragon among men like you? Then the heavens are really blessing our Fan City!”

Ye Feng felt goosebumps all over his body and quickly reached out to interrupt. “Alright, alright, let’s get down to business. My grandfather’s birthday is tomorrow...”

“Aiyo! Tomorrow is the old man’s birthday? Don’t worry, Mr. Ye, I promise to prepare a big gift for Old Master Ye!”

Qiao Sixi was overjoyed when he heard that Ye Feng’s grandfather was celebrating his birthday.

He was just thinking about how to please Ye Feng! To think that his chance would come.

His mind immediately spun, thinking about what kind of gift he should give.

To a big shot like Ye Feng, ordinary gifts would not be able to catch his eye.

“Should I give the two foreign horses I just brought back from Russia to the old man?”

“I just don’t know if the old master can take it.”

Ye Feng was speechless. “I’m not here to ask for a gift, I want to book a few tables of banquet at your place...”

Qiao Sixi immediately patted his chest and promised.



“Leave this matter to me. This is giving me a chance to show filial piety by coming to his birthday banquet.”

“I promise that I’ll clear the place tomorrow and hold a top-notch birthday banquet for the Old Master.”

This guy was too enthusiastic.

This caused Ye Feng to have a huge headache.

“There’s no need to clear the place. My grandfather doesn’t like this kind of behavior that disturbs people.”

“You’ll still be open for business as usual tomorrow. Just leave me a dozen tables of seats.”

Hearing Ye Feng’s words, Qiao Sixi could only nod and agree. “I will listen to Mr. Ye’s orders.”

At this moment, a sharp-eyed male waiter immediately served the menu.

Qiao Sixi threw the menu at his face without even looking at it.

“F\*ck your mother, can these dishes match Mr. Ye?”

The male waiter’s flattery had missed the mark, and he immediately started crying.

Qiao Sixi waved his hand. “Go and call all the chefs in our restaurant to come out and make a menu for Mr. Ye.”

The waiter didn’t dare to delay and immediately left.

Everyone present was amazed.

Qiao Sixi really valued this Mr. Ye!

He was actually willing to customize a menu for him.

No one else received such treatment.

In a short while, all the chefs in charge of the Shangri-La Hotel’s Fan City branch had gathered in the main hall.

Qiao Sixi immediately stepped forward to admonish him.

“Now, all of you will listen to Mr. Ye’s arrangements. You will cook whatever Mr. Ye orders.”

“If you can’t cook it or it doesn’t taste good, pack up and get lost immediately!”

The group of chefs was all dumbfounded.

May they know who this Mr. Ye was?

Why did the boss value him so much?

Ye Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly, and he walked to the front of everyone. “It’s not as serious as he made it out to be. All you need to do is to cook your best dishes.”

At this time, a chef timidly raised his hand. “Mr. Ye, I have a lot of good dishes, but many ingredients need to be air-flown from abroad. I’m afraid...”

Before he could finish, Qiao Sixi had already spoken.

“Just show me your best skills. You don’t have to worry about the ingredients.”

“As long as Mr. Ye is satisfied, I’ll find you even dragon liver and phoenix marrow.”

When the group of chefs heard this, they immediately became excited.

Which chef wouldn’t want to make a few top-class dishes?

However, due to the limited ingredients, they were unable to show off their skills.

It wasn’t easy for them to have a chance to show off, so how could they let it go so easily?

Everyone immediately started to think of their own works.

Qiao Sixi was very satisfied with everyone’s eagerness to try. “Now, write down all the ingredients you need. I’ll arrange for people to buy them immediately.”

Because time was of the essence.

There were still many ingredients that needed to be shipped from abroad, so he had to hurry.

The chefs all took out paper and pens and started to write down the ingredients they needed.

About ten minutes later, everyone handed over their lists.

The Finance Department took the list and began to calculate.

Another ten minutes passed.

The man looked up at Qiao Sixi in panic. "President Qiao... I'm done."

Qiao Sixi immediately urged, "Then quickly allocate the funds and let them contact the food supplier."

The finance manager hesitated. "But..."

Qiao Sixi was a little displeased. "But what? If you have a fart, then spit it out."

The finance manager scratched his head and spoke carefully.

“According to this list, one table of food will cost at least 500,000 yuan. Ten tables may cost 5 million yuan...”

As soon as he said this, the scene immediately quieted down.

Chapter 218 - 218 You Won't Be Able To Understand the World of the Rich

218 You Won't Be Able To Understand the World of the Rich

When Qiao Sixi heard the financial manager's offer, he immediately sucked in a cold breath.

According to his original expectations, a table would cost more than 100,000 yuan, which was about right.

A table of a few hundred thousand yuan, ten tables would be 1 million yuan.

It was worth it to spend 1 million to please Ye Feng.

However, the estimated price had far exceeded his expectations.

This group of b\*stard chefs had finally gotten their chance. What kind of precious ingredients were they writing?

500,000 yuan per table was too f\*cking expensive.

Qiao Sixi's entire net worth was only about 50 million.

This birthday party would cost him one-tenth of his family fortune.

How could he not feel heartache?

But he had already bragged.

Now, in front of Ye Feng, he could not go back on his words. He could only grit his teeth and swallow it.

"5 million it is then. Transfer the money to them immediately."

When the finance manager heard that, he was put in a difficult position. "President Qiao, we don't have that much money in our account."

Qiao Sixi was afraid that he would lose face in front of Ye Feng, so he immediately said, "Isn't it just 5 million? I'll get them to withdraw money from the bank immediately."

After saying that, he took out his phone to make a call.

At this time, Ye Feng came over and stopped him. "I appreciate your kindness, but I have to pay for this myself."

Qiao Sixi immediately became anxious. "Mr. Ye, you're giving me face by coming to my place to hold a banquet. How can I let you pay for it?"

Ye Feng waved his hand. "This is my grandfather's birthday, after all. I should be the one paying for it. Alright, it's decided."

He took out a bank card from his pocket and handed it to the finance manager.

The finance manager took the card, but he didn't know whether to swipe it or not.

He hurriedly looked at Qiao Sixi's expression.

Qiao Sixi hesitated for a moment and finally nodded helplessly. "Then we'll do as Mr. Ye said. We'll only charge the cost of the ingredients. The rest of the drinks and labor costs will be on my account."

After he finished speaking, he felt extremely ashamed.



The heavens had given him such a good opportunity to curry favor with Ye Feng.

He couldn't grasp it.

He had let the opportunity slip away in front of him.

This made him extremely ashamed.

Everyone else present was dumbfounded by this scene.

500,000 yuan per table?

Moreover, he had reserved ten tables at once.

This scene of spending money like it was dirt...

They had never heard of such a thing.

This Mr. Ye was really a nouveau riche among nouveau riches.

Many girls started to throw flirtatious looks at Ye Feng.

They hoped to get close to this young, handsome, and rich tycoon.

However, Ye Feng turned a blind eye to this.

After paying the bill, he patted Qiao Sixi's shoulder. "Then I'll leave the banquet to you."

Qiao Sixi quickly nodded. "Don't worry, Mr. Ye. If anything goes wrong, I'll bring my head to see you."

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry.

It was just a banquet. Did he need to make a military pledge?

However, he didn't say anything more and turned to leave.

Seeing this, Qiao Sixi hurriedly followed him and sent him off all the way out of the hotel.

The hotel's staff and many diners also followed out curiously.

When they saw Ye Feng sitting in that cool-looking sportscar, they were stunned.

The crowd was once again shocked beyond words.

"D\*mn, that sportscar is so cool! I've never seen such a cool sportscar before!"

"Does anyone know the name of this sportscar? How much is it? When I'm rich, I'll get one."

"Stop dreaming. Our boss has a Maserati MC20 that he bought for more than 2 million yuan. However, compared to this sportscar, it's simply industrial garbage."

"F\*ck me. If that's the case, this sports car is probably worth 7 to 8 million?"

"7 to 8 million? I'll take however many you have. I just did a search on Baidu. Can you guess how much this car costs?"

"Higher than 7 or 8 million? Could it be 10 million? Is there such an expensive sportscar?"

“10 million? Let me tell you guys, that car is called a Lykan, and it’s worth at least 70 to 80 million, and you might not even be able to buy it. ”

“How much? 70 to 80 million? You’re not joking, right? A sportscar that is worth 70 to 80 million? This is the first time I’ve heard of this.”

“You won’t be able to understand the world of the rich. 70 to 80 million is an astronomical figure for us, but it’s probably just a toy for others.”

“No wonder Fourth Master Qiao is so respectful to him. He’s too rich! And he’s so young.”

“He’s probably a super-rich second-generation?”

Just as everyone was discussing, Qiao Sixi was also shocked.

According to his original estimation, Ye Feng should have 4 to 5 billion in assets.

This was already considered a top boss in Zhonghai City.

But when he saw Ye Feng’s car, he felt that he had underestimated him.

The value of this sports car had already exceeded his entire net worth.

To be able to afford such a sports car, his net worth was likely to be in the tens of billions!

A net worth of tens of billions, how powerful was that?

He watched Ye Feng's car leave.

He then turned around and walked back.

Immediately, someone who knew him came forward and asked.

"Fourth Master, who is this Mr. Ye? He's actually driving a sports car that's worth 70 to 80 million. Isn't he too rich?"

Qiao Sixi glanced at him and laughed contemptuously. "You're scared of this? I can only tell you that this is only the tip of the iceberg."

Hearing this, everyone was shocked.

“Driving a sports car worth 70 to 80 million yuan is just the tip of the iceberg? I can’t, my imagination is running out.”

“If 70 to 80 million is just the tip of the iceberg, then his family property is estimated to be at least a few billion, right?”

“A few billion? Oh my god, how much property does the richest man in our county have? Probably not as many as Mr. Ye?”

“So what if he’s the richest man in our county? Mr. Ye is the boss of Zhonghai City.”

“When did our Fan City have such a god-like rich man? How come I’ve never heard of it?”

“I didn’t expect to be so lucky to be in close contact with such a big shot. This is enough for me to brag about for the rest of my life.”

After receiving such a big piece of news, everyone was ready to go back and brag to their friends.

Qiao Sixi looked at them coldly.

“Mr. Ye doesn’t like to show off, so I’ll let you guys know what happened today.”

“Whoever dares to gossip, I promise you that he won’t be able to survive in Fan City. Do you hear me?”

When everyone heard this, they immediately kept quiet out of fear.

“We heard it!”

Chapter 219 - 219 Let's Save It At 10 Million Yuan First

219 Let’s Save It At 10 Million Yuan First

On the other side, on the Lykan supercar, after leaving the Shangri-La Hotel, Ye Feng immediately drove toward Longguo Bank’s Fan City branch.

He was going to open a sub-account in a private bank for his grandparents. On the one hand, he would let the two elders have some money. On the other hand, he could use the high-end financial management and services of the private bank to continue to generate money and maintain a high quality of life.

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When Ye Feng arrived at Longguo Bank’s Fan City branch, it was already 4:55 in the afternoon. There were only five minutes left before the bank’s official closing time.

When he walked into the bank, the female clerk at the counter was packing up and getting ready to leave.

“Wait, I need to do some business.”

Ye Feng immediately walked to the counter and knocked on the tempered glass.

“I’m sorry, we’ve already gotten off work. If you have any business, please come back tomorrow.”

The clerk didn’t even turn her head and replied perfunctorily.

“You guys should get off work at 5 o’clock, right? It doesn’t seem to be time yet.”

Ye Feng was patient and tried to negotiate.

“Do you not understand? I said we’ve already gotten off work.”

The clerk’s attitude was a little bad.



Ye Feng was a little displeased. "Should we ask your president if it's time to get off work?"

The clerk immediately panicked.

She could only put down the documents in her hand and turn her head to look at him. "What business do you want to handle?"

Ye Feng sat down on the stool. "I want to set up a private bank account."

The female clerk sized him up and said with some disdain, "You probably don't know the requirements for a private bank account, do you? Not just anyone can make such an account."

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment. "I really don't know. What are the conditions?"

When the female clerk heard this, her eyes became even more contemptuous.

"The requirements to open a private bank account in our Longguo Bank are to have at least 10 million in deposit. You... do you still want to do it now?"

There was a teasing tone in her words.

It was obvious that she didn't think that the young man in front of her could have 10 million in savings.

After she finished speaking, she ignored Ye Feng.

She continued to organize the materials and prepared to leave work.

"That scared me. I thought it would be hundreds of billions of assets. If it's only 10 million, then please help me get one," Ye Feng said as he handed over his bank card.

The clerk was stunned and looked at him in a daze. "You... Did you not hear me? I said at least 10 million, not 1,000, not 10,000, but 10 million!"

She was afraid that the other party didn't hear her clearly, so she repeated it a few more times.

"I heard it clearly. That's right, it's 10 million. Is there a problem?"

Ye Feng did not seem to understand why she was making a fuss. He looked at her as if he was looking at a fool.

The clerk took his bank card with a skeptical look.

She swiped the card on the card-swiping machine.

“Please enter your account password.”

Ye Feng immediately entered the password.

Then, the computer screen at the front desk displayed the account information.

[Name: Ye Feng]

[Balance: 559,453,385.52 RMB]

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When the female clerk saw the long number, she thought that her eyes were playing tricks on her and hurriedly rubbed her eyes.

It was right!

The account balance of the young man in front of him was indeed more than 500 million.

She had worked in the bank for many years and had received many rich people.

However, this was the first time she had seen someone with such a balance in their bank account.

After all, rich people wouldn't deposit so much money in their bank accounts.

It was mostly used for investment and financial management.

There was only one explanation for such a large amount of money in an account.

He had more physical assets.

The money in the bank card was only for pocket money.

500 million yuan of pocket money?

Thinking of this, the female clerk immediately shivered.

She had already realized that the young man in front of her was definitely a super-rich man.

When she thought of her cold attitude toward him just now, she was so scared that her face turned pale.

Ye Feng saw that she didn't move for a long time and immediately urged, "What? Is there a problem with my bank account? Do you want me to change the card?"

When the female salesperson heard this, she almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

This guy had more than one bank card?

The balance in a bank card was more than 500 million.

Including other bank cards...

The female attendant didn't dare to think further.

She hurriedly put on a fawning smile.

"I'm sorry, Sir. The business you're handling is too high-end. I can't handle it with my authority. I'll help you contact our branch manager."

After that, she hurriedly picked up the dedicated landline phone on the counter and dialed a number.

A greasy man's voice came from the other side.

"Baby, are you all packed? I'll be waiting for you in the underground parking lot. Don't let anyone see you..."

The clerk coughed twice and said, "Branch Manager, I'm meeting a customer now..."

The branch manager's voice immediately became serious. "It's already time to get off work. Tell the customer to come back tomorrow."

"This gentleman is preparing to open a private bank account, so you need to do it yourself," the female clerk hurriedly explained.

"A private bank account? Is he talented enough?"

“I’ve already checked this gentleman’s account balance, and it completely meets the requirements for a private bank account.”

“Alright, let the guest wait for a moment. I’ll be right there.”

Although the branch manager was a little sleazy, he was extremely quick to act.

Less than three minutes after he hung up the phone, he rushed over.

First, he scanned the hall and did not find anyone else.

In the end, he looked at Ye Feng with a suspicious look.

“Are you the one who wants to register for a private bank account?”

Ye Feng nodded, “Yes, it’s me.”

The branch manager immediately held his hands tightly. “Hello, I’m the branch manager of the Longguo Bank’s Fan City branch, Huang Kuian. May I know your name, Sir?”

“My surname is Ye.”

“Hello, Mr. Ye. Let me introduce you to the specific process of setting up a private bank account.”

“No need, I don’t have much time. You can help me with it.”

Ye Feng did not have time to listen to his nonsense.

The other party’s introduction of the specific process was, in fact, an attempt to get close to him.

If he had the time, he might as well go back and accompany his grandparents.

Huang Kuian’s warm face was met with a cold butt, but he didn’t look displeased at all. Instead, he maintained a friendly posture.

“Then, Mr. Ye, how much money are you going to deposit into your private bank account?”

Ye Feng glanced at the female clerk.



“I was planning to deposit 100 million yuan first, but I’m not very satisfied with your service. So, I’ll deposit 10 million yuan as the minimum amount for now.”

When Huang Kuian heard this, he immediately glared daggers at the female clerk.

The clerk’s face turned pale.

Chapter 220 - 220 I Can't Protect You

220 I Can't Protect You

Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

“Mr. Ye, if you’re not satisfied with our service, please feel free to tell us. We’ll definitely try our best to correct it,” Huang Kuian asked hurriedly.

As private bank customers were considered high-end customers.

The more savings a customer deposited, the higher the service commission they could get.

Moreover, it was almost the end of the year, and their branch’s performance had yet to be completed.

He was in urgent need of rich customers like Ye Feng.

Therefore, it could be said that he offered a rare service of kneeling and licking!

But Ye Feng was too lazy to talk to him. "I am very busy, I don't have time to give you suggestions, hurry up and help me."

Huang Kuian had no choice but to obediently help him open an account.

At the same time, he glared at the female clerk.

This idiot must have offended this big customer.

That was why he lost his 100 million worth of KPI.

He would settle the score with her after he was done with the matters at hand.

The clerk also knew that she was in big trouble this time.

She stood there with a blank look in her eyes.

She didn't know how to make up for it.

As for Huang Kuian, he quickly helped Ye Feng to open an account.

Then, he respectfully handed over a beautiful black bank card.

"Mr. Ye, the account has been settled. We have a lot of good financial management products here. Would you like to know more about them?"

Ye Feng took the bank card and shook his head immediately. "Do you think I need a financial product?"

Then, he left the bank with a contemptuous smile.

After he left, Huang Kuian immediately turned around and glared at the female clerk.

His fists were clenched tightly.

If killing was not illegal, he really wanted to strangle this idiot.

The clerk couldn't take it anymore. She immediately cried, "Branch Manager, I was wrong."

Huang Kuian pointed at her nose. "Wrong? You've let go of my 100-million-dollar client, and you think you can make up for it by saying you're wrong?"

The female clerk hurriedly grabbed his hand and said, "Branch Manager, I really didn't know he was so rich at that time. I saw that he was so young, and I thought he..."

Huang Kuian immediately interrupted her, "You don't have to explain this to me. I'm telling you seriously now, you're fired."

The female clerk panicked and begged for mercy. "Branch Manager, please give me another chance. I won't make such a mistake again."

Huang Kuian sneered and flung her hand away.

"Give you a chance? You've made such a big mistake. If the higher-ups pursue this matter, even I will be implicated. I'm sorry! I can't protect you."

The female clerk continued to plead, "Branch Manager, I've slept with you so many times and you said you would protect me. How can you turn your back on me now?"

Hearing this, Huang Kuian immediately sighed.

“It’s not that I don’t want to protect you, but you’ve caused too much trouble this time. Take the initiative to resign first, and I’ll think of a way to help you find another job.”

The female clerk immediately sat on the ground and wailed.

Even if he gave her a new job, she would still have to start from scratch.

How could she be as relaxed and dignified as she was at the bank?

It was all because of her one wrong decision.

She had offended that big client.

That was why her future was ruined.

She really wanted to cry but had no tears.

..

Ye Feng did not know what happened after he left.

He helped his grandparents set up a private bank account.

It could also be considered as solving his worries.

He was in a great mood.

He hummed a little tune and was about to get into his car and leave.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a woman's tired voice. "Ye Feng, save me..."

When he turned around.

He saw Zhou Shuyao limping over.

Her hair was unkempt and her clothes were wrinkled.

She was also carrying a suitcase with a broken wheel.

That appearance was as pathetic as it could be.

Ye Feng hurriedly went up to her. "What's wrong with you? You were robbed?"

Zhou Shuyao lay on top of him, out of breath. "Don't ask yet. Do you have water in your car? Let me have a sip first, I'm dying of thirst."

Ye Feng hurriedly went back to the car to get a bottle of mineral water, unscrewed the cap, and handed it to her.

Zhou Shuyao hurriedly raised her head and gulped down the water.

She quickly finished the bottle of water.

Only then did she feel better.

Ye Feng saw that she had recovered, so he asked, "What happened? I've been calling you all day. Why didn't you pick up?"

Zhou Shuyao's face was bitter. "Don't mention it. Today is really an unlucky day. I only realized that I didn't bring my phone when I arrived at the train station today. I was about to leave, so I didn't have time to go back and get it..."

Only then did Ye Feng react. No wonder he could not contact her.

Thinking of Zhou Shuyao's strange behavior, he held back his laughter and sized her up. "Even if you didn't bring your phone, you don't have to make yourself look like a beggar, right?"

Zhou Shuyao rolled her eyes at him. "When it rains, it pours. When I was about to get off the train, I realized that I lost my wallet. I didn't have a single cent on me at that time, so I could only walk back..."

When Ye Feng heard this, he could no longer hold it in. He raised his head and laughed loudly.

In front of him, Zhou Shuyao had always been a smart and capable person.

He didn't expect that there would be such a pathetic moment.

Zhou Shuyao was already physically and mentally exhausted, and now that he laughed at her, all kinds of grievances welled up in her heart.

Tears rolled down her face.



“I’m already in such a miserable state, yet you’re still gloating. The wheel of my suitcase has fallen off, the heel of my high heels is broken, my foot is sprained, and you still laugh at me...”

The more she spoke, the sadder she became.

In the end, she simply burst into tears.

Ye Feng hurriedly stopped laughing.

He helped her to a chair by the roadside and sat her down.

Then, he lifted her feet.

He found that her ankle was indeed a little red and swollen.

“Sigh, you’re really a stupid woman. What should I say about you?”

He shook his head and sighed.

Then, he took off her broken high heel and gently massaged her ankle.

Zhou Shuyao immediately stopped crying.

On her fair face, there were still crystal tears.

A pair of beautiful eyes stared at him in a daze.

At this moment, all the grievances she had suffered during the day...

It seemed like it was not worth mentioning.