

100 Million 22

Chapter 22

Seducing Me, Do You Want To Eat Fart?

Even Fatty Chu himself didn't expect that his WeChat Moments would actually go viral!

He had a lot of friends in his Moments, and with attractive words like 'concert' and 'diamond card', he quickly had hundreds of likes and comments.

Some of those who were on good terms with Fatty Chu even sent private messages to ask if the diamond card was real or fake.

However, Fatty Chu was busy helping Ye Feng pack his luggage and his phone was on silent mode, so he didn't know what was going on on WeChat.

When his good friends saw that they didn't get a reply, they took screenshots from their Moments and forwarded them to the group for others to verify.

[F*ck! A diamond card!]

[Really?]

[It looks exactly the same as the picture on the official website.]

[Where did you get this picture?]

[It's a friend circle of an alumnus.]

[Hiss! This person is from our school? There's someone in our school who can get a diamond card?]

[That's impossible. There are only three diamond cards for Xia Qiu's concert. They are extremely precious. Who in our school has the ability to own a private room?]

[It's hard to say. What if he's been keeping a low profile?]

[Three minutes. I want all the information on Fatty Chu's roommate. Otherwise, I'll beat everyone to death.]

[36D missy, I'm looking for Fatty Chu's contact information online.]

[...]

After some discussion, many people believed that Fatty Chu's diamond card was real.

Hence, the entire school was in an uproar.

In just ten minutes, 'a diamond card appeared in the school' had become a hot topic on the campus of Zhonghai University.

More and more people knew about this.

Everyone's first reaction was that it was impossible!

However, after seeing the diamond card in the screenshot, most people chose to believe it and began to be envious and jealous.

There were also those who hated him.

They hated themselves for not having such a card to show off, and they also hated themselves for not having a rich roommate.

But even more people were still trying to find out more about Fatty Chu and his roommate who had a diamond card, especially the girls who wanted to go to the concert.

The diamond card for the concert had a fatal attraction to them!

...

In the male dormitory.

Ye Feng, Fatty Chu, and Ma Hongfei were still packing their things, they had no idea what had happened outside the dormitory.

A few minutes later.

Ye Feng had finished packing his luggage.

He took out his phone and called the moving company.

Soon, the moving company's employees went upstairs and moved his things down.

After Ye Feng greeted Fatty Chu and Ma Hongfei, he followed the truck and returned to the villa.

Not long after he left, a large group of girls gathered at the door of Room 509.

“Who... are you guys looking for?”

Fatty Chu was flabbergasted as he looked at the girls.

“You must be Junior Chu?”

“Hello, Junior Chu. I’m from the Chinese Department...”

“Junior Chu, can I ask you something? Who’s the owner of the diamond card that you posted on your Moments?”

“...”

Among these girls, many of them were very good-looking.

Fatty Chu’s head was spinning, and he accidentally blurted out Ye Feng’s name.

When the girls heard Ye Feng's name, their eyes brightened, and they started to ask about Ye Feng.

Fatty Chu had already made a mistake just now, so he didn't dare to make the same mistake again. He hurriedly closed the dormitory door.

The girls were a little unwilling.

But since Ye Feng was not here, there was no point in them staying here.

Furthermore, Fatty Chu was not the only one who knew Ye Feng. Even if Fatty Chu did not say anything, they could still ask others.

Fatty Chu saw the girls leaving through the peephole and immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, he quickly called Ye Feng.

...

In the truck, Ye Feng saw that the caller was Fatty Chu and picked up the call.

When the call connected, he thought it was something important.

When he heard Fatty Chu's apologetic tone as he explained what had happened, he apologized again, "Brother Feng, I'm sorry..."

He immediately smiled faintly and said, "Just this?"

After saying that, he didn't care about Fatty Chu's shock on the other end of the phone and ended the call after a few words,

After hanging up the phone, Ye Feng was about to put his phone back into his pocket, but he did not expect a WeChat message to ring.

He opened it and saw that almost all of them were friend requests.

It was obvious that other people in the school who knew him had leaked his information.

Looking at the increasing number of friend requests, and some of the verification messages were even very explicit, Ye Feng could not help but shake his head.

They weren't even as pretty as Xia Qiu, and they still wanted to seduce him?

Do you want to eat a fart!

Ignoring the friend requests, Ye Feng started to check the private messages from his friends.