

100 Million 221

Chapter 221 - 221 You Have To Take the Initiative

221 You Have To Take the Initiative

Ye Feng, on the other hand, did not notice Zhou Shuyao's strange behavior.

While chatting and laughing with Zhou Shuyao, he took her to a shoe store by the road and bought her a pair of flat shoes.

As for Zhou Shuyao, she used the bathroom in the shoe store to tidy herself up.

When she came out again, she had regained her exquisite appearance.

Ye Feng's eyes were a little dazed.

Even the salesgirl at the side couldn't help but secretly swallow her saliva.

"Ahem, let's go. I'll send you back."

When he noticed that the salesgirl was stunned, Ye Feng could not help but shake his head. He retracted his gaze and walked out.

Zhou Shuyao covered her mouth and laughed, then hurriedly followed.

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Zhou Shuyao's family conditions were much better than Ye Feng's.

She was also staying in Huayuan District, which was one of the more high-end districts in Fan City.

When Ye Feng's Lykan supercar was about to enter the district, he suddenly saw a middle-aged woman walking out with a vegetable basket.

He recognized her at a glance. She was Zhou Shuyao's mother, Cao Lan.

When he was a child, he played with Zhou Shuyao and often came to her house to eat.

Therefore, he was quite familiar with this Aunt Cao.

At this moment, there was a man who was about 25 or 26 years old beside Cao Lan.

The man was tall and handsome, and his every movement was quite elegant.

One look and one could tell that he had received a good education.

“This is your blind date, right?”

Ye Feng had a teasing smile on his face as he turned to look at Zhou Shuyao.

Zhou Shuyao’s face was filled with anger.

She immediately pushed the door open and got out of the car.

“Mom, I’m back.”

Cao Lan raised her head and saw her daughter. She was stunned at first, then she revealed a happy expression.

“Yaoyao, why are you only back now? Mom called you, but you didn’t pick up...”

Zhou Shuyao explained helplessly, "I was in a hurry when I left the house, so I forgot to bring my phone."

Cao Lan patted her forehead lovingly. "You're always so forgetful. You can't change it."

When the boy next to her saw Zhou Shuyao, his eyes immediately revealed a stunned look.

"Mom, who is he?"

Zhou Shuyao glanced at the boy unhappily, then turned to look at her mother.

"He is... Xiao Feng?"

Just as Cao Lan was about to introduce them, she suddenly saw Ye Feng who was walking over with her luggage.

At the same time, she also saw the Lykan supercar parked by the side of the road.

She didn't know the name of the sports car.

However, she also knew that only rich people could afford sportscars!

Moreover, it was not just ordinarily rich.

“Hello, Aunt Cao.”

Ye Feng walked to the front and greeted her respectfully.

Cao Lan turned her head and looked at her daughter. She was a little shocked. “You... Did you come back together?”

Zhou Shuyao took the suitcase from Ye Feng. “Yes, it’s on the way, so Ye Feng sent me back.”

Cao Lan glanced at the cool sports car again. “Xiao Feng, is that sportscar yours?”

Ye Feng nodded his head calmly. “It’s mine.”

Cao Lan was shocked. “Xiao Feng can actually afford a sportscar now? This car isn’t cheap, is it?”

Zhou Shuyao rushed to answer. “Ye Feng is doing very well now. He has several sportscars like this at home.”

When Cao Lan heard this, she was even more shocked.

She had heard that the cheapest sportscar like this cost a few million.

If Ye Feng really had a few of them...

If they were added together, it would probably be over ten million, right?

‘I haven’t seen him for a few years. How did he become so rich?’

Even though she was very curious...

But in front of Ye Feng, Cao Lan was too embarrassed to ask, and she started to plan in her mind.

Zhou Shuyao saw through her mother’s thoughts, and the corners of her mouth curled up into an unnoticeable arc.

Then, she pointed at the boy and asked, “Mom, you haven’t introduced him to me yet. Who is he?”

Cao Lan suddenly stammered, “He... He’s an insurance agent. I just met him at the entrance of the community.”

The boy was stunned. “Aunt Cao, didn’t you say you were going to introduce Yaoyao to me...”

“That, Xiao Chen, I won’t buy insurance. Don’t come next time.”

Cao Lan immediately interrupted him and pushed him away.

“I didn’t argue with you because you were still young. If you continue to pester me like this, I’m going to call the police.”

As for the boy, he had already seen through her nature of disdain for the poor and love for the rich.

When she heard that he was working in a state-owned enterprise, Cao Lan called him every two or three days and asked him to come to her house as a guest. She even showed him photos of Zhou Shuyao when she was young and said that they were a match made in heaven. She even said that he would wait for Zhou Shuyao to return. Then, the marriage between the two was settled.

Now, when she saw her daughter coming back with a boy who drove a sports car, Cao Lan immediately kicked him away.

Facing such a profiteering woman, the man's lungs were about to explode from anger.

However, looking at the luxurious supercar that Ye Feng was driving, he must have a powerful background and was not someone he could afford to offend.

Although the boy was angry, he could only swallow his anger and turn around to leave.

Cao Lan could naturally see the boy's anger, but she did not have any psychological burden.

To her, it was natural for the survival of the fittest to be the only way to find a son-in-law.

Compared to ordinary workers, the official workers in state-owned enterprises were naturally better.

However, a state-owned enterprise's official employee was nothing compared to a young talent who drove a sports car.

In fact, there was no comparison between the two!

"Xiao Feng, don't just stand outside. Come in quickly."

Cao Lan hurriedly grabbed Ye Feng's hand as if she was afraid that he would run away.

"Aunt Cao, I won't be going in today. I'll go back to see my grandparents first."

Ye Feng was troubled by her enthusiasm, and he quickly found an excuse.

"You should visit your grandparents first. You must come when you're free. I'll make you something delicious."

Hearing that the other party had mentioned his grandparents, Cao Lan couldn't keep him.

"Of course, of course. I'll take my leave then, Aunt."

After Ye Feng finished speaking, he nodded at Zhou Shuyao and drove away.

Cao Lan watched as his sports car disappeared.

Then, she impatiently held her daughter's hand.

“Yaoyao, hurry up and tell Mom. How far have you two progressed?”

“Mom, we’re not even in the same boat yet.”

“Why are you so stupid? He’s such a good man, what’s there to hesitate about?”

“I don’t have any objections, but he might not agree.”

“A man chasing a woman is separated by a mountain, and a woman chasing a man is separated by a veil. You have to take the initiative.”

“Didn’t you say before that girls should be reserved?”

“I... How did I give birth to such a disappointing person like you? If it wasn’t for my old age, I would have taken the initiative to attack.”

“...”

Chapter 222 - 222 A Prodigal

222 A Prodigal

On the other side, Ye Feng was completely unaware of what was happening on Zhou Shuyao's side.

It was dinner time when he got home.

Ye Baoguo and Ma Xianglan had already prepared a table full of dishes.

The three of them had dinner together.

"Grandpa, Grandma, I've already booked the birthday banquet tomorrow. It'll be held at the Shangri-La Hotel's Fan City branch."

Ye Feng wiped his mouth with a napkin and told the two of them about the birthday banquet.

"The Shangri-La Hotel's Fan City branch? That's the best restaurant in our Fan City, so it should be quite expensive, right?"

Ma Xianglan was surprised.

"A table at the Shangri-La Hotel would cost at least 20 to 30,000, right?"

Ye Baoguo also looked at Ye Feng in a daze.

“Uh... It’s almost the same.”

Ye Feng nodded his head perfunctorily, and he wanted to get away with it.

However, Ye Baoguo’s eyes were sharp, and immediately saw the problem. “Tell me, how much did you spend?”

Under his grandfather’s intense gaze, Ye Feng had to tell the truth. “5... 500,000 yuan a table.”

“Pfft...”

Ye Baoguo, who was drinking water, spat it out.

Then, he choked and coughed violently.

Ye Feng and Ma Xianglan had to pat him for a while before he could recover.

“How... How much? 500,000 yuan per table? Are you eating, or are you eating money? What kind of food is worth 500,000 yuan?”

Ye Baoguo was so excited that he was incoherent.

“That’s right, Xiao Feng, how can there be 500,000 yuan for a table of food? Did you get scammed?” Ma Xianglan also asked anxiously.

“Don’t worry, Grandma. The owner of the restaurant is my friend. This is already the cost price.”

Ye Feng quickly explained to the two.

“Did you just say 500,000 yuan for a table? How many tables did you book?” Ye Baoguo continued to ask.

“I’ve booked ten tables,”

Ye Feng had a feeling of guilt.

“You... I think you have a lot of money to burn. Spending 5 million yuan on a birthday banquet? Did your money come from the wind?”

Ye Baoguo was both shocked and angry.

Ma Xianglan nodded. "That's right, Xiao Feng. Isn't it just a birthday party? We could have just cooked at home, why would we go to a restaurant? Can you still return the money?"

Ye Feng shrugged his shoulders helplessly. "I think the ingredients are already on the way, I can't return them."

Ye Baoguo trembled with anger. "You... You're really a prodigal. With the way you spend, even if there's a mountain of gold and silver, it'll be gone."

Ye Feng hurriedly massaged his back to please him.

"I didn't have the ability before, but now that I have some money, of course I'll throw you a grand birthday banquet. Let those snobs see that our Ye family is rich now."

Ye Baoguo listened to him.

He knew that his grandson was trying to help him gain face.

Although he still felt a little heartache for the money.

But what was done was done.

He could only nod helplessly.

“This is the only time!”

This time, before Ye Feng could speak...

Ma Xianglan didn't agree.

“Why just this once? You held a grand birthday banquet, but when it's my turn, you're not going to hold it?”

Ye Baoguo looked a little unhappy. “Isn't it just a birthday banquet? What's there to fight about?”

“Why not? Xiao Feng was brought up by me. Have you ever helped?”

“Who said I didn’t put in any effort? Xiao Feng has been bullied since he was a child! When have I not gone to help him vent his anger?”

“That’s called ‘contributing’? Which meal at home isn’t cooked by me? Which piece of clothing wasn’t washed by me? I didn’t sew that blanket? You ungrateful b*stard!”

“You’re just being unreasonable.”

“You’re the one being unreasonable!”

“...”

Ye Feng looked at this pair of old jokers. They were arguing until their faces were red because of a small matter.

He felt that it was both funny and heartwarming.

He got up and went back to his room.

After thinking for a moment, he took out his phone and posted a message on his Moments.

[Tomorrow night at 7 o'clock, at the Shangri-La Hotel in Fan City. It's my grandfather's birthday party. Those who have the money can attend, and those who don't have the money can attend.]

He had set the permission to view this post.

Only some of his childhood friends in Fan City could see it.

After that, he went to take a shower with a towel and soap.

He took a cold shower.

When he returned, he heard his phone ringing non-stop.

He picked it up and saw that it was Zhou Shuyao.

He didn't even think and immediately answered.

"Didn't you leave your phone in Zhonghai?"

"Yes, I just bought a new phone and got a new SIM card. I just wanted to let you know."

“Oh, your mom didn’t bring up the blind date again, did she?”

“Hahaha, I feel like laughing when you mention this. When my mom came back, she kept saying that it’s a good thing that I didn’t get married. Otherwise, I would have missed out on a good son-in-law like you.”

“Son-in-law? It’s called like this... It’s a little inappropriate, right?”

“My mom has already set her mind on you. She even wants me to marry no one else but you.”

“Uh... Did I smash it in my hand?”

“What did you get in your hands?”

“What if your mother forces me to marry you in the end?”

“Then I’ll make it real. Am I not worthy of you?”

“That won’t do. My little sisters are still waiting for me. I can’t give up the entire forest for a crooked tree like you.”

“Who did you say is a crooked tree?”

“Uh... I’m just making an analogy.”

“Hehe, don’t worry, I won’t bother you. After a while, I’ll tell her that we’ve broken up. Don’t tell me she’ll still use a knife to force you to marry me?”

“That’s true.”

“No matter what, I still have to thank you for today. Are you free tomorrow afternoon? I’ll treat you to a meal.”

“Tomorrow afternoon...”

Ye Feng thought about it.

His grandfather’s birthday party was held at seven in the evening.

There was still some time in the afternoon.

“Okay, send me the address after you’ve chosen the restaurant.”

“See you tomorrow.”

“See you tomorrow!”

He hung up the phone.

Ye Feng immediately snuggled into his bed, then took out his phone and opened WeChat again.

He wanted to see how many replies there were.

Then, he was stunned.

His Moments had ‘exploded’!

Chapter 223 - 223 You Must Go!

223 You Must Go!

Ye Feng remembered that he had set the permission to view his post...

Only those who were still in Fan City could see it.

It was probably because he rarely used WeChat.

That was why he made a mistake.

When he opened WeChat again.

He found that the number of likes in his moments had already reached 99+.

The number of comments was 99+.

He quickly clicked on it to check.

Then, he saw countless messages from his friends.

[Yuanfang Wenchuang Real Estate's Huang Zhiyuan: Congratulations, Old Master. I will definitely be there tomorrow.]

[Lingyun Real Estate's Chen Xuan: Congratulations Grandpa Ye, Happy Birthday. I'll definitely be there tomorrow.]

[Nanfeng Entertainment's Sister Wang: Xia Qiu hasn't finished work yet. I'll tell her later.]

[Guan Junsheng, Zhonghai branch of Taigu Shopping Center: Old Master Ye's fortune is like the East Sea, and his longevity is like the South Mountain. I'll definitely be there tomorrow.]

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When Ye Feng saw these comments, he was a little dumbfounded.

He just wanted to let his childhood friends in Fan City see it.

Now, why did everyone know about it?

And all of them even expressed that they would personally come?

This was not his intention.

At the thought of this, he hurriedly sent another message to his circle of friends.

[I'm really sorry, I sent the wrong message just now. Thank you for your kind intentions, but the venue really can't fit so many people. Everyone should stay at home to accompany your family.]

Ye Feng believed that when his friends saw this message, they would understand what was going on.

After posting this on his Moments, he didn't explain anything and just turned off his phone, turned off the lights, and went to sleep.

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At the same time.

In Zhonghai City.

In the CEO's office of Lingyun Real Estate.

“Youting, cancel all my work tomorrow. I need to go to Fan City.”

Chen Xuan leaned against the boss' chair and rubbed her temples.

Zhang Youting, who was reporting to her, was stunned. “Sister Xuan, there's a very important meeting tomorrow that you have to host personally...”

Chen Xuan stretched out her hand and interrupted her. “You can help me host it.”

Zhang Youting was surprised.

Chen Xuan had always been very focused on her work.

Even when she was sick, she had never taken a day off.

This time, she had to postpone such an important meeting?

This was truly a rare occurrence.

Could something big have happened?

Thinking of this, she asked worriedly, “Why are you going to Fan City?”

Chen Xuan hesitated for a moment, but finally said, “Tomorrow is Ye Feng’s grandfather’s birthday.”

“Uh...”

Zhang Youting was speechless.

So it was because of Ye Feng?

“Then... It’s really a big event!”

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Zhonghai Tycoon Club.

Wen Tingguang put down his phone and turned to look at his son, Wen Qixian. “You’ll come with me to Fan City tomorrow.”

Wen Qixian lowered his head and played with his phone. "What's fun in Fan City?"

Wen Tingguang was a little displeased. "You only know how to play. Can't you do something serious?"

Wen Qixian put down his phone. "Then tell me, what business do you have in Fan City?"

Wen Tingguang stood up slowly. "To attend a birthday banquet."

Wen Qixian pouted in disgust. "I thought it was something serious. It turns out it's a dinner party again? I'm not going."

Wen Tingguang's expression was serious. "You must come with me to the dinner tomorrow."

Wen Qixian also lost his temper. "Even if it's the birthday of the president of the United States, I won't go."

Wen Tingguang spoke in an irrefutable tone, "You don't have to go to the US president's birthday party, but you must go to this one!"

Wen Qixian's eyes were a little dull. "Whose birthday is it?"

“Ye Feng’s grandfather.”

“Hiss...”

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Los Angeles, America.

At a five-star hotel.

Huang Zhiyuan pushed the door open and walked out of the room. He ordered the assistant at the door, “Book me a ticket back to China immediately. I’m leaving tonight.”

The male assistant was taken aback. “President Huang, we still have to go for an inspection tomorrow. Everything has been arranged.”

Huang Zhiyuan started to pack his clothes. “Let’s postpone the inspection for now. I have to go back immediately.”

The male assistant immediately became anxious. “President Huang, this inspection is related to the company’s major project. If you leave now, we may lose at least 1 billion US dollars.”

Huang Zhiyuan turned a deaf ear to him. "I have more important things to do when I get back."

The male assistant was a little confused. "Could it be that there's a problem with the company?"

Huang Zhiyuan stuffed his belongings into his suitcase. "No, I'm going to attend Mr. Ye's grandfather's birthday banquet."

The male assistant was confused. "Is attending a birthday banquet more important than a billion-dollar project?"

Huang Zhiyuan turned around and looked at him.

"It's more important than ten other events!"

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Zhonghai Film and Television City.

Xia Qiu had just finished a day of filming.

She dragged her exhausted body back to the nanny van.

She leaned back in her seat, too lazy to even move a finger.

At this moment, Sister Wang walked up to her.

“Xia Xia, you don’t have any filming tomorrow, but Zhonghai TV Station would like to do an interview with you...”

Xia Qiu did not wait for her to finish and hurriedly interrupted, “Sister, I want to take a day off tomorrow. Help me cancel all my schedules.”

Sister Wang walked to her side and helped her massage her legs.

“Producer Wang is treating the theater chain to a meal tomorrow night. This concerns our movie’s schedule, so I’d like to invite you to join us...”

Xia Qiu was a little angry. “I told you, I want to rest tomorrow. I don’t care even if it’s a big deal.”

“Oh,” Sister Wang replied immediately. “It seems like I don’t have to tell you about Ye Feng, then?”

After she finished speaking, she turned around to leave.

Xia Qiu hurriedly got up from her seat. "What's the matter about Ye Feng?"

Sister Wang held back her laughter. "Didn't you say that you wouldn't care no matter what?"

Xia Qiu quickly acted coquettishly. "Good sister, please tell me quickly. What's the matter?"

Only then did Sister Wang slowly say, "It's Ye Feng's grandfather's birthday tomorrow. He's going to have a birthday banquet tomorrow tonight. I wonder if you..."

Before she could finish, Xia Qiu quickly nodded. "I'll go, I'll go!"

Sister Wang was a little speechless. "Didn't you say you'll have a day off tomorrow?"

Xia Qiu hurriedly showed off her little arms. "I'm full of energy now. I don't need to rest at all."

"But..."

“Stop talking nonsense. Let’s go and buy Grandpa Ye a birthday present!”

“It’s already midnight. Where can we go to buy a present?”

“Uh... It seems to be so.”

Chapter 224 - 224 What's Wrong With This World?

224 What’s Wrong With This World?

The next morning.

Ye Baoguo and Ma Xianglan went from house to house to inform the guests of the birthday banquet’s location according to the guest list they had selected in advance.

Ye Feng, on the other hand, was reading at home.

It was almost noon.

Only then did he leave the room unhurriedly.

Since it was not far from the place where he had agreed to meet Zhou Shuyao, he did not drive the Lykan supercar.

The number of people turning their heads around for this car was too high, and he didn't want to be too ostentatious.

Thus, after comprehensive consideration, not long after Ye Feng left his house, he rode a public bike from the street and headed to his destination.

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At that time, Zhou Shuyao was standing by the road and looking around.

She had put on exquisite makeup today.

She, who was originally a natural beauty, appeared even more charming.

Her legs were white, and she was wearing a high-waisted floral dress.

She matched it with a pair of white flat shoes.

It made her exude a mixed charm of purity and maturity.

Just then, a white Audi A6 stopped in front of her.

The car window rolled down, and a handsome rich second-generation heir stuck his head out.

“Beauty, where are you going? I’ll give you a ride?”

Zhou Shuyao shook her head politely. “No, I’m waiting for someone.”

The rich second-generation was rejected, but he continued to say, “The wind is a little strong today. Why don’t you get in the car? It’s almost time for dinner, so I’ll treat you to a meal as a friend.”

Zhou Shuyao continued to shake her head. “There’s really no need. My friend will be here soon.”

The second-generation rich kid deliberately put his wrist, which was wearing a Patek Philippe watch, on the window.

“What friend? Your boyfriend? Does he have a BMW too?”

Hearing that, Zhou Shuyao's lips curled into a disdainful smile. "No."

Ye Feng did not have a BMW.

However, there were two sportscars that were worth tens of millions.

Compared to that level of car...

The BMW was industrial waste.

Hearing this, the second-generation rich kid became more confident. "Then do you want to experience what it's like to sit in a BMW? As long as you're willing, you can take the BMW every day."

Zhou Shuyao was annoyed by his pestering and was about to retort.

At this moment, she heard a familiar voice behind her. "I think that the back seat of a BMW is not as comfortable as my bicycle."

Turning back, she saw Ye Feng rushing over on a public bike.

He was wearing a set of gray casual clothes today.

He didn't even wash his head.

He didn't even shave.

He looked a little unkempt.

A sweet smile appeared on Zhou Shuyao's face. "Why didn't you dress up when you went out?"

Ye Feng pouted. "Am I ugly? Then I'll leave?"

With that said, he turned around and was about to leave.

Zhou Shuyao hurriedly ran over. "I'm sorry, don't be angry. I said something wrong, okay? Of course, you're the most handsome one. You're the most handsome man in the world."

Ye Feng sniffed, "That's more like it. Then why don't you get on the bike?"

Zhou Shuyao was stunned.

The shared bike was not like other bikes, which did not have backseats.

Getting on the bike, could it be that she was like some couples, squatting in Ye Feng's arms?

However, she thought of the BMW man who was still pestering her.

She made up her mind and with a red face. She squatted in front of the shared bicycle – between Ye Feng's legs.

Ye Feng was also caught off guard at this moment.

His original intention was to let Zhou Shuyao sweep a shared bicycle, and everyone could ride it together.

But now...

He felt the warm fragrance in front of him and looked at Zhou Shuyao's slightly red cheeks...

Ye Feng could only make the best of it.

“Stand firm.”

“Yes.” Zhou Shuyao’s face was slightly red, and her body subconsciously leaned into his arms.

“I don’t care if you fall!” Ye Feng said as he stomped on the ground.

The bicycle immediately shot out like an arrow.

“Ah!” Zhou Shuyao cried out in surprise and quickly buried her head in his arms.

Just like that, the two of them gradually drifted away...

The second-generation rich man who drove the BMW watched the whole process of spreading dog food in a daze.

He felt that his worldview was about to collapse.

What was wrong with this world?

Didn't they say that one would rather cry in a BMW than laugh on a bicycle?

Why was it the other way around?

I have a Patek Philippe and a BMW A6, but I can't even win against someone who rides a bike?

He really did not know what this girl saw in Ye Feng.

Did she take a fancy to Ye Feng's carefreeness when he rode the bicycle?

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When Ye Feng arrived at the restaurant in a strange manner on a public bike with Zhou Shuyao.

It also attracted the attention of many people who were eating in the restaurant.

They clearly couldn't understand.

Such a beautiful woman with an off-the-charts face...

Why would she be with a poor man who was unkempt and rode a bicycle? Furthermore, she was sharing the same bike with Ye Feng.

Could it be that this fellow had some 'outstanding qualities'?

Ye Feng and Zhou Shuyao found a corner and sat down.

Then, he looked at her with a bitter smile.

"I guess they're all thinking that a fresh flower is stuck in cow dung."

Zhou Shuyao covered her mouth and smiled. "If you're cow dung, then they're not even cow dung. You're a real hot cake, and many big bosses are fighting to curry favor with you."

Ye Feng scratched his head. "Why do you say so?"

Zhou Shuyao pointed at his phone.

“I saw your two posts last night. I wanted to give you a like, but when I saw the post, I decisively gave up on the idea. I’m sorry, I’m not worthy!”

Ye Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly. “That post was sent by mistake. I have already told them not to come.”

Zhou Shuyao’s beautiful eyes scanned his body. “I know you’re powerful, but I didn’t expect you to be so powerful. It’s simply too unexpected!”

“Alright, stop bragging. Let’s eat first!”

Ye Feng smiled.

At this moment, the waiter served the dishes.

The two of them didn’t say anything more.

They all lowered their heads and ate.

After the meal...

Ye Feng rode the public bike again and accompanied her home.

The two of them passed through the streets and alleys of Fan City.

They talked about the past of their youth.

They laughed together when they were happy.

When they talked about sad things, they sighed in disappointment.

Zhou Shuyao was riding alongside him.

Looking at his youthful posture and his high-spirited style, she gradually became a little dazed.

Such a scene was simply too beautiful.

How she wished that the two of them could continue walking like this without stopping.

But unfortunately...

Fan City was too small.

Time passed too quickly.

Soon, they arrived at her apartment.

Zhou Shuyao got out of the car reluctantly.

“Then... I’ll go back first?”

“Alright,” he said.

“Do you want to go in and sit down?”

“No, I won’t.”

“Be careful on the road.”

“Alright,” he said. Ye Feng smiled and nodded.

He was about to ride his bike away.

At this time, he suddenly heard the voice of Zhou Shuyao's mother, Cao Lan.

"Isn't this Xiao Feng? Hurry up and come in!"

Chapter 225 - 225 Aunty's Godly Help

225 Aunty's Godly Help

To be honest, Ye Feng did not want to meet Cao Lan.

He really didn't like this woman's philistine attitude.

However, the other party was Zhou Shuyao's mother, after all, so he had to give her some face.

"Auntie," Ye Feng turned his head and said politely, "I still have something to do. I won't go in today."

Cao Lan was dressed in loose home clothes. She walked over quickly. "It's just coming in for a drink of water. It won't take up much of your time. Do you dislike me?"

Hearing her words, Ye Feng could only shake his head and smile bitterly. “Then I’ll accept your invitation.”

“That’s more like it.”

Cao Lan immediately beamed with joy.

She naturally pulled Ye Feng’s hand and entered the building.

Although Zhou Shuyao’s neighborhood was much better than Ye Feng’s, it had been there for some years.

There wasn’t even an elevator.

The three of them had no choice but to climb the stairs.

The walls of the corridor were covered in oil, and there was a lot of garbage on the ground that no one had cleaned up.

Cao Lan was afraid that Ye Feng would despise her, so she hurriedly explained, “Yao Yao’s father and I are planning to buy a new house. Chaotian Gate Community is the best community in our county. We’re going to buy a house there.”

Ye Feng only smiled and nodded. He did not say anything.

Zhou Shuyao’s house was on the third floor, which wasn’t too high.

After entering the house, they saw a middle-aged man sitting on the sofa reading a book.

It was Zhou Shuyao’s father, Zhou Yunsheng, who worked in the county’s Cultural Bureau.

In the past, in Ye Feng’s eyes, he was already an incredible figure.

“Hello, Uncle Zhou,” Ye Feng immediately greeted him politely.

“Hey, isn’t this Xiao Feng? We haven’t seen each other for many years, right?”

Zhou Yunsheng immediately stood up and greeted him warmly.

“Old Zhou, you don’t know how successful Xiao Feng is now. He’s driving a sportscar that’s worth a few million.”

Cao Lan immediately introduced him to her husband.

Zhou Yunsheng was surprised to hear that. “Xiao Feng, what are you doing now?”

Ye Feng was slightly embarrassed. “I am still in my first year.”

Zhou Yunsheng’s expression became more and more surprised. “You can afford a sportscar that costs millions in your first year of university? It’s simply unbelievable!”

He remembered that Ye Feng’s family was very poor.

In the past, when he came to his house to play, the clothes he wore were full of patches.

He was only in his first year of university. How did he become so rich?

“I’m just doing some small businesses,” Ye Feng explained humbly.

“What kind of business can make so much money?” Zhou Yunsheng continued to ask.

“This...”

Ye Feng did not know how to explain it to him.

Seeing this, Cao Lan immediately looked at her husband reproachfully. “How can an old fogey like you understand the business of young people? Hurry up and get some water for Xiao Feng.”

Zhou Yunsheng did not say anything more and hurried into the kitchen.

“Xiao Feng, quickly sit down. Just treat this place as your own home. Don’t be polite.”

Cao Lan hurriedly asked Ye Feng to sit on the sofa.

At this time, Zhou Yunsheng came over with two cups of tea and sat next to Ye Feng very naturally. “Xiao Feng...”

Before he could speak, Cao Lan glared at him unhappily. “Why are you sitting there? Go sit over there.”

Zhou Yunsheng did not react. "What's wrong with me sitting here? I'm going to chat with Xiao Feng for a while."

Without saying anything, Cao Lan pulled him up and pushed him to another sofa.

"You don't have a good eye."

Then, she pushed Zhou Shuyao over and sat down next to Ye Feng.

As the force was too strong, she was directly pushed into Ye Feng's arms.

Ye Feng subconsciously stretched out his hand and caught her.

It was extremely awkward.

Zhou Shuyao's pretty face also immediately turned red, and she hurriedly stood up.

Cao Lan pressed her back down without giving her any chance to speak. "You should talk to Xiao Feng more."

“What are you talking about?”

Zhou Shuyao looked at her mother with some embarrassment.

Cao Lan suddenly felt a little resentful.

How did she give birth to such a disappointing thing?

Ye Feng was already at home.

What a great opportunity!

Why don't you know how to cherish it?

Since her daughter was useless, it seemed that she had to do it herself.

Thinking of this...

She immediately walked to the other side of Ye Feng and sat down next to him.

“Xiao Feng, drink some water.”

Ye Feng felt awkward.

The sofa was originally two seater, but now three people were squeezed in.

Moreover, Cao Lan’s figure was a little plump. It was indeed a little crowded when the three of them sat together.

“Xiao Feng, how are your grandparents?” Cao Lan tried to start a conversation.

“Thank you, Aunt Cao, for your concern. Grandpa and Grandma, they’re all in good health,” Ye Feng answered awkwardly.

“That’s good. Then... Have you ever mentioned you and Yao Yao to your grandparents?”

Cao Lan continued to beat around the bush.

“Me and Yao Yao? What’s the matter?”

Ye Feng could not react for a moment.

“Aren’t you dating Yao Yao? I wonder if your grandparents like Yao Yao?”

Cao Lan’s face was filled with anticipation.

“Uh... I haven’t told my grandparents yet.”

Ye Feng smiled awkwardly.

Hearing this, Cao Lan’s heart thumped.

What did he mean by that?

If he really wanted to marry Yao Yao...

He should have told his grandparents in advance.

Ye Feng did not tell them.

Did it mean that he was just playing with Yao Yao?

When she thought of this, she immediately felt a sense of crisis.

“Xiao Feng, if you and Yao Yao are truly in love, you should bring her to meet your parents. What do you think?”

Cao Lan looked at Ye Feng expectantly.

Ye Feng’s head hurt, and he could only ask Zhou Shuyao for help.

Didn’t he agree to pretend to be her boyfriend?

Why did he have to meet the parents?

Zhou Shuyao’s face revealed a look of shame.

She had not expected her mother to suddenly bring this up.

“Uh... Auntie, I don't think this is urgent. We can take it slowly.”

Ye Feng was helpless, and he could only continue to be perfunctory.

“How can I not be anxious? Yao Yao is 23 this year. It is time to talk about marriage. Why don't we settle your marriage now that you're both back?”

Cao Lan didn't bother to beat around the bush and went straight to the point.

“Marriage?”

Ye Feng was dumbfounded.

“Yeah, don't you plan to marry Yao Yao?” Cao Lan immediately asked.

Ye Feng turned his head to look at Zhou Shuyao again.

This mother and daughter couldn't be working together to set a trap for him, right?

All of a sudden, why did she start to force him into marriage?

Chapter 226 - 226 The Most Beautiful Girl In the Whole Community

226 The Most Beautiful Girl In the Whole Community

This was completely different from the script!

Ye Feng couldn't help but complain in his heart. At the same time, he really wanted to tell Cao Lan that he was just Zhou Shuyao's fake boyfriend.

However, when he looked at Zhou Shuyao...

Seeing the pleading look on Zhou Shuyao's face, he couldn't bear it.

He could only continue to beat around the bush. "Auntie, I'm only in my first year of university this year. Isn't it a little too early to talk about marriage?"

Cao Lan was stunned for a long time and suddenly slapped her thigh.

"Oh my, how could I forget? You're three years younger than Yao Yao, right? You're only twenty this year, not yet of the legal age for marriage. What should we do?"

Ye Feng nodded hurriedly. “Yes, the country states that men can only get married at the age of 22. I still have at least two years to go.”

Cao Lan suddenly became a little impatient.

Young people nowadays were very fickle in their relationships.

It was possible that they might still be deeply in love today, but they would part ways tomorrow.

Especially for young, handsome, and rich people like Ye Feng.

Who knew how many flirtatious b*tches were thinking about him?

If they had to wait another two years, it would probably be too late.

Thinking of this, Cao Lan immediately said, “Even if you two can’t get married yet, you can still get engaged first.”

“Pfft...”

The water that Ye Feng had just drunk immediately spurted out. "Auntie..."

Without waiting for him to speak, Cao Lan had already made her own decision. "There's no time like the present. I'll go see your grandparents later and discuss your engagement with them."

Ye Feng had a headache. "Aunt Cao, I'm really sorry. It's my grandfather's birthday today and we have to hold a birthday banquet tonight... I'm afraid it's not appropriate to talk about this today..."

Hearing that, Cao Lan's eyes suddenly lit up. "Today is your grandpa's birthday. We should go to the birthday banquet."

Ye Feng was dumbfounded.

He had only wanted to find an excuse to brush it off.

Who would have thought that he would actually overreach himself?

Cao Lan did not give him a chance to refuse and continued to ask, "Alright, it's decided then. Where's the birthday banquet?"

"The Shangri-La Hotel's Fan City branch."

Ye Feng had no choice but to tell her the location of the banquet.

Cao Lan immediately nodded. "Okay, I'll go with your uncle and Yao Yao tonight."

Ye Feng had no other choice.

He had already said so much.

If he were to stop her, it would be a little unreasonable.

"Alright, then..."

Then, they chatted for a while.

He looked at the time and saw that it was getting late, so he got up and left.

The three members of the Zhou family walked him to the door.

After leaving the Zhou family, Ye Feng called Qiao Sixi first.

He asked him to help find a few cars to pick up his grandparents and the neighbors who were attending the banquet at night.

Qiao Sixi happily agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Ye Feng went to the most high-end clothing store in Fan City.

He bought two sets of clothes according to his grandparents' size.

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After buying the dress, he returned to the neighborhood.

Ye Feng saw many neighbors gathered in the courtyard.

As for his own grandfather and grandmother, they naturally became the absolute protagonists. They were surrounded by a group of neighbors, who flattered them.

“Old Ye and his wife are so lucky to have such a good grandson.”

“Isn’t that so? The Ye family is really having a good time now. They’ve become rich.”

“Are they just the average rich person? How many rich people can afford a bracelet worth 1.68 million yuan?”

“Compared to Ye Feng, my good-for-nothing grandson is a piece of trash.”

“Ai, it’s really infuriating to compare people! As long as my grandson is one-tenth as good as Ye Feng, I will die without any regrets.”

“Don’t even talk about one-tenth. If my grandson can have one-ten-thousandth of him, it’ll be a blessing to our ancestors.”

“...”

Ye Baoguo and Ma Xianglan looked proud when they heard the neighbors’ praise for their grandson.

When Ye Feng saw this, he was also very pleased.

To be able to become the pride of his grandparents was exactly what he had dreamed of.

“Xiao Feng is back?”

It was unknown who spoke first.

Then, the neighbors immediately rushed toward Ye Feng like a flood.

“Aiya, I haven’t seen Xiao Feng for half a year and you’ve really grown more and more handsome. I wouldn’t even dare to recognize you if you were walking on the streets.”

“Xiao Feng used to be handsome. He’s even more handsome now.”

“Xiao Feng, can you share some of your successful experiences so that the children in our community can learn from you?”

“Yeah, we’ve been neighbors for decades. Now that you’re rich, you can’t forget about us.”

“Have you forgotten? When you didn’t have any food when you were young, you often came to our house for free meals.”

Ye Feng was tightly surrounded by this group of people, and he could not move.

Seeing this, Ye Baoguo hurriedly came up to help him out.

“Alright, alright, don’t crowd around. Xiao Feng must be tired after a busy day, let him go back and rest.”

Now, he had become the king of the community.

His words were like an imperial edict.

Hearing his words, the neighbors immediately made way for him.

Ye Feng heaved a sigh of relief, and he quickly escaped from the ‘encirclement’.

After returning home, he immediately handed the two sets of clothes to the two elders.

“You’re spending this useless money again. We both have clothes, it’s not like we can’t wear them.”

Ye Baoguo was cursing, but his body was honest.

He immediately took his clothes and went into the house to change.

“Don’t be fooled by your grandfather’s attitude. He’s actually happier than anyone else. The number of smiles he has on his face these past two days is more than the number of times he has smiled in the past few decades combined,” Ma Xianglan said with a smile, took her dress, and went to another room.

When the two of them walked out again, they were completely different.

Ye Baoguo was wearing a black Chinese tunic suit.

He had always had the iron-blooded temperament of a soldier.

Now that he was wearing this Chinese tunic suit, he immediately looked full of energy.

Ma Xianglan was wearing a black cheongsam.

She was born into a family of scholars and had the temperament of a lady from a big family.

Even though she had lived a tough life for so many years, it did not diminish in the slightest.

On the contrary, with the passage of time, she had added a bit of grace and luxury.

Ye Feng looked at the two of them. He could not help but feel emotional.

This was a match made in heaven!

Chapter 227 - 227 What Is True Strength

227 What Is True Strength

After trying on the clothes and taking a short nap, it was already 6:30 pm.

At this time, Ye Feng received a call from Qiao Sixi, as expected, saying that the arranged team would arrive soon.

After receiving the call, Ye Feng did not waste any time and immediately went downstairs with his grandparents.

At this moment, many of the neighbors who had been invited to the birthday banquet had already gathered downstairs.

Seeing the three of them come out, the crowd immediately surrounded them.

“Old Ye looks so handsome in this outfit. He’s even more handsome than his grandson.”

“Xianglan is not bad either. I usually can’t tell, but I didn’t expect you to be so beautiful.”

“You didn’t expect Xianglan to be so beautiful, that’s because you didn’t see Xianglan when she was young. She was a famous beauty in our county back then.”

“How did such a beautiful woman end up in Old Ye’s hands?”

“Old Ye used to be a handsome young man. It’s just that he’s getting uglier as he gets older.”

“Do you know how to talk? Which part of Old Ye is ugly? I don’t think it’s better looking than your face.”

“...”

Just as everyone was praising Ye Baoguo and his wife...

Wu Baolai tiptoed over. “Old Ye, can I go to your birthday banquet?”

Ye Baoguo looked at him in surprise. "You're going too?"

Wu Baolai looked ashamed. "Old Ye, I was wrong in the past. I shouldn't have gone against you. I hope you can forgive me."

The neighbors were all shocked.

They didn't expect that Wu Baolai, who had been fighting with Ye Baoguo for a lifetime, he now actually took the initiative to lower his head and admit his mistake.

However, it was understandable.

After all, Ye Baoguo's grandson was doing so well now.

How was Wu Baolai going to fight with him?

They were no longer on the same level.

Ye Baoguo saw his sincere attitude and nodded immediately. "Then let's do it together."

Wu Baolai immediately gave him a thumbs up. “Old Ye is indeed a magnanimous person. No wonder he can raise such an excellent grandson.”

Ye Baoguo’s mood improved a little as he had turned hostility into friendship with his old rival.

At this time, someone suddenly asked, “Old Ye, we’re a big group of people. How are we going? Fortunately, the restaurant isn’t far. Why don’t we walk there?”

Before Ye Baoguo could answer...

Suddenly, he heard a honk.

Everyone turned around.

They saw a black fleet of cars slowly driving into the community.

There were about a dozen cars in the convoy, all of them Maybaches.

Everyone was so shocked that their eyes almost popped out.

For a small place like Fan City...

It was already rare to see a Maybach.

Now, there was a fleet of them.

Moreover, it had appeared in their dilapidated neighborhood.

How could they not be shocked?

Just as everyone was bewildered, the Maybaches had already driven over and stopped in front of them.

A tall and strong man got out of the first Maybach.

He then came to Ye Feng respectfully.

“Mr. Ye, Fourth Master sent us to pick you up.”

Ye Feng nodded approvingly, then turned to the neighbors. “What are you all doing? Get in the car?”

Everyone looked at each other, but no one took the initiative to get into the car.

“Xiao Feng, you’re saying... these cars here to pick us up?” an old lady asked in disbelief.

“Yeah, what’s wrong? Are you saying that this car is too low-grade? I can’t find better cars,” Ye Feng explained helplessly.

When everyone heard his words, they all waved their hands.

“That’s not what we meant. We’re just saying that this car is too good.”

“Yeah, I’ve never sat in such a good car in my life. I won’t dirty it, will I?”

“We’re also basking in Xiao Feng’s glory. Otherwise, we wouldn’t be able to think about it in this lifetime.”

“Our factory manager drives a Maybach. I didn’t expect to enjoy the same treatment as a factory manager today.”

Ye Feng looked at the time. He was too lazy to talk to them anymore.

He helped his grandparents into the first Maybach.

Seeing this, the others didn't say anything more and got into the cars.

The convoy immediately set off.

Such a luxurious caravan was rare in Fan City.

Along the way, it attracted countless gazes.

This also made the neighbors of Ye Feng's family, who had been at the bottom of society all their lives, vain.

It was already 6:40 when the convoy arrived at the Shangri-La Hotel branch in Fan City.

When everyone saw the luxurious hotel in front of them, they were once again shocked beyond words.

"This is the most luxurious hotel in our county. I used to only dare to look at it from afar."

“Isn’t that so? A meal here costs at least a few thousand. How can we afford that?”

“A few thousand is the lowest grade. If you want to have a good meal, it’ll cost at least tens of thousands.”

“I’m guessing that Xiao Feng ordered the lowest grade, right? If it’s tens of thousands per table, how much would it cost with so many of us?”

“I guess so too...”

Ye Feng ignored the whispers of the crowd and was about to help his grandparents into the restaurant.

Just then, another fleet of cars stopped in front of the restaurant.

Then, a group of people got out of the car.

Ye Guifang and Tan Yang were walking in front.

When Ye Feng saw these two people, his expression immediately turned dark.

Ye Baoguo also frowned. "Why are you here? I don't think I invited you, right?"

Ye Guifang sneered, "Don't think too much. I'm not here to attend your birthday banquet."

Ye Baoguo's face turned cold. "Then what are you here for?"

Ye Guifang rolled her eyes. "Does your family own this restaurant? Can't I come here to eat?"

Ye Baoguo was a little angry. "Fan City is so big, where can't you eat? You just have to pick this time to come to this restaurant. Aren't you just trying to make things difficult for me?"

Ye Guifang had a faint smile on her face. "You said it yourself, not me."

After that, she led the Tan family into the restaurant.

When Tan Yang passed by Ye Feng, he said proudly, "Don't you just have a bit of stinky money? Don't get too cocky. I'll show you what true strength is today."

Ye Feng looked at the back view of these people, and he felt like laughing.

This group of people clearly came with ill intentions.

Moreover, picking such a time and place, were they going to fight him in public?

Since that was the case, then come.

Chapter 228 - 228 The Richest Man In Fan City

228 The Richest Man In Fan City

On the other side.

When the Tan family entered the Shangri-La Hotel, the manager of the Fan City branch of the Shangri-La Hotel immediately came forward to welcome them.

“Mr. Tan, the banquet you’ve booked is ready. Please follow me.”

With that, he immediately helped them lead the way.

Tan Yang immediately turned around and smiled at Ye Feng.

The manager of the Shangri-La Hotel's branch in Fan City came to welcome him personally.

This was enough to prove his family's strength.

He believed that Ye Feng and the people around him would be able to understand some of the details.

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The banquet that the Tan family had booked was also held in the lobby on the first floor of the Shangri-La Hotel's branch in Fan City.

The tables were all located at the periphery.

However, to be able to reserve so many seats at the Shangri-La Hotel at once was already a feat.

Ye Feng turned a blind eye to this.

He just walked in slowly with his grandparents.

At this moment, a series of rapid footsteps suddenly came from the second floor.

Immediately after, he saw Qiao Sixi leading a group of higher-ups from the Shangri-La Hotel's Fan City branch down the stairs.

"Mr. Ye, I'm really sorry. I forgot about it when I was busy. I deserve to die!"

Qiao Sixi quickly walked to Ye Feng and slapped his face twice.

Although he didn't use too much strength, one could also see how much he valued Ye Feng.

He was even a little afraid.

Tan Yang and Ye Guifang were shocked when they saw this.

They naturally recognized Qiao Sixi.

They knew that Qiao Sixi was the owner of the Shangri-La Hotel's branch in Fan City and had a lot of power in Fan City.

They had thought that the manager of the Shangri-La Hotel's Fan City branch already treated them very well by welcoming them personally.

To think that Ye Feng would be personally welcomed by the owner of the Shangri-La Hotel's Fan City branch.

This had imperceptibly suppressed the Tan family by a large margin.

While they felt a little embarrassed, they were also suspicious – how did Ye Feng know Qiao Sixi, the leader of the local hooligans in Fan City?

However, what shocked Tan Yang and Ye Guifang was yet to come.

After Qiao Sixi exchanged a few words with Ye Feng, he immediately led them to the core of the hall on the first floor.

Not to mention other things, just from this position alone, he had firmly suppressed the Tan family.

The core area was like a red flower, while the outer area was like a green leaf.

After Qiao Sixi's arrangement, the Tan family immediately became the Ye family's foil tonight.

Tan Yang's face burned even more when he saw this.

When he came to make a reservation, he wanted to book the core tables.

However, the manager of the Shangri-La Hotel's branch in Fan City said that an important guest had made a reservation.

No matter how much he offered, the manager refused to give in.

He could only take a step back and choose a position at the edge.

To think that those core areas were reserved by Ye Feng.

"This little b*stard!"

Tan Yang immediately gnashed his teeth in hatred.

Ye Guifang patted his shoulder. "Calm down. It's just a seat. It doesn't matter where you sit. The most important thing is whether the people you've invited are enough."

Tan Yang immediately showed a confident smile. "Don't worry, Grandma. The guests I invited this time are all very influential. I'm sure we'll be able to steal their thunder."

"Then I'm relieved."

Ye Guifang glanced at Ye Baoguo proudly.

Didn't you look down on me?

Then I'll let you see what strength is!

On Ye Feng's side, they had also arranged their seats.

The neighbors took their seats.

At the main table, only Ye Feng, Ye Baoguo, and Ma Xianglan were seated.

The hall fell into silence.

Everyone was staring at the door.

They wanted to see who the first guest was and what their background was.

After a while, they heard footsteps outside.

The crowd immediately perked up and looked at the door with anticipation.

Then, they saw Zhou Shuyao's family of three walk in.

Zhou Shuyao was beautiful to begin with, and no matter where she went, she was the absolute main character.

She was wearing a red evening gown, which made her look even more radiant.

It immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Zhou Yunsheng and his wife were much worse in comparison.

From the way they dressed, one could tell that they were ordinary people.

When the three of them walked in, they found that everyone in the hall was looking at them.

They were shocked.

What was going on?

Zhou Shuyao was relatively better.

She had seen some of the world and quickly calmed down.

However, Cao Lan and Zhou Yunsheng had never seen such a big scene.

They were so scared that their legs and stomach started to cramp.

When Ye Feng saw the three of them, he quickly waved his hand. "Come over here."

The three of them looked as if they had seen their saviors and hurriedly walked over.

Tan Yang burst into laughter when he saw this.

“I thought that the Ye family would have invited some distinguished guests. It seems that I have overestimated you, hahaha...”

The Tan family also burst into laughter.

Zhou Shuyao heard their ridicule and hurriedly looked at Ye Feng. “Did we embarrass you?”

Cao Lan and Zhou Yunsheng also looked at him nervously.

“Don’t mind that lunatic. You guys sit.”

Ye Feng waved his hand without a care.

Zhou Shuyao immediately sat down next to him.

Cao Lan greeted Ye Baoguo and Ma Xianglan warmly.

In her opinion, this was the first time the parents of both sides were meeting each other, so it was very meaningful.

Just then, a few luxury cars suddenly drove in from outside.

They were all luxury cars such as BMW, Audi, and Mercedes-Benz.

To the ordinary people of Fan City, these luxury cars were much more famous than Lincoln and Rolls-Royce.

In the Fan City branch of the Shangri-La Hotel, the crowd was also shocked.

Tan Yang saw the few people who got out of the car and immediately went out to welcome them in.

Then, he deliberately introduced loudly, "Grandma, let me introduce you to my good friends."

"This is the vice president of Taixi Pharmaceutical Company in Zhonghai, Gu Qian..."

"This is the sales director of Zhonghai Mao Jiang Winery, Shi Wu..."

“This is the head of the Human Resources Department of Zhonghai Jiangchuan Network Company...”

His voice was so loud that everyone in the lobby of the Shangri-La Hotel’s Fan City branch could hear him clearly.

Ye Feng’s neighbors also knew about the conflict between the Tan family and the Ye family.

They knew that Tan Yang was deliberately showing off his connections.

However, he did have the right to show off.

They were all distinguished guests from Zhonghai.

Vice president and director.

Just hearing these titles was a little scary.

With such a comparison, Ye Feng’s side paled in comparison.

The people who came today were basically a bunch of neighbors.

There weren't any important people.

And this was just the beginning.

Following that, the guests from the Tan family arrived one after another.

Almost every one or two minutes, one or two important guests would arrive.

Very quickly, the banquet became very lively.

Comparing the two, Ye Feng's side was too cold.

Everyone was afraid of making Ye Feng unhappy.

They didn't even dare to breathe.

It was soon half-past seven, and the last important guest of the Tan family arrived.

It was a dark-skinned middle-aged man.

He looked like an honest farmer.

However, his eyes flickered with a sharp light. One look and one could tell that he was an extremely shrewd person.

When they saw this person, everyone present was shocked.

Including Ye Feng's neighbors, many people stood up to welcome him.

This was because this person was none other than the richest man in Fan City.

Tian Fugui!

Chapter 229 - 229 The First Guest

229 The First Guest

When the Tan family saw Tian Fugui, they all stood up to welcome him.

Even Ye Feng's group of people stood up when they saw him.

After all, the influence of the richest man in Fan City was too great.

As for Tan Yang, he immediately invited Tian Fugui to the main seat.

Then, he purposely introduced them loudly to Ye Feng.

"There's no need to introduce more, Director Tian, right? Who in our Fan City doesn't know about this? It's a great honor for Mr. Tian to attend our Tan family's banquet today!"

Hearing this, the Tan family applauded and welcomed him.

At the same time, they did not forget to look at Ye Feng with disdain.

A mere nouveau riche dared to compete with the Tan family in terms of connections?

They would scare them to death!

Tian Fugui could clearly tell that the Tan family was competing with the young man.

He did not mind giving the Tan family face and immediately cupped his hands in obeisance.

“I will never forget the kindness that Old Master Tan had shown me in the past. In the future, if the Tan family ever needs my help, just ask. I’ll definitely not refuse.”

Hearing Tian Fugui’s words, the Tan family became even more smug.

For a time, the Tan family’s banquet was extremely lively.

Even many of Ye Feng’s neighbors went to Tian Fugui to toast him.

Ye Baoguo was very angry when he saw this.

It was impossible for these neighbors not to know about the grudges between him and the Tan family.

Now, they had gone to the Tan family’s place to eat at the banquet prepared by him and Ye Feng.

This was a slap to his face!

When Tan Yang saw this scene, he became more and more proud.

He immediately shouted at Ye Feng's side of the banquet, "Those who want to give a toast to Director Tian, come over quickly. This is an opportunity that cannot be missed."

Upon hearing his call, another group of people 'defected' and ran over.

Ye Feng's banquet was immediately half empty.

The remaining people were also tempted.

However, due to their good relationship with Ye Baoguo, they couldn't bear to lose face and go there.

Ye Baoguo's face turned livid with anger.

However, he was helpless.

After all, the Tan family had even brought up the richest man in Fan City.

He was just an ordinary person. What could he do even if he was angry?

Zhou Shuyao held Ye Feng's hand worriedly. "They're just trying to make you angry. Don't fall for their tricks."

Ye Feng gave her a faint smile. "I'm not angry, I just want to laugh. These people only have this little vision. Mud can't support a wall."

Just as he was speaking, another car arrived outside the restaurant.

It was a red McLaren 600 LT.

The car door opened, and an extremely graceful woman got out.

She was dressed in a black professional suit, which made her look very capable and experienced.

Tian Fugui's eyes were filled with amazement. He turned to look at Tan Yang. "Xiao Tan, who is this lady?"

Tan Yang was also dumbfounded. "She... I didn't invite her, so I don't know her."

At this time, a man who worked in Zhonghai exclaimed.

“Isn’t this President Chen Xuan from Lingyun Real Estate? Why did she come to Fan City?”

Tian Fugui was a little curious. “You know her?”

The man first introduced himself. “Hello, Mr. Tian, I’m Gu Xian, the Vice President of Zhonghai Taixi Pharmaceutical Company. I’m also a member of the Zhonghai Tycoon Club, and I’ve seen her at the club before.”

Tian Fugui was surprised. “From what you just said, this Ms. Chen is the boss of a real estate company in Zhonghai?”

Gu Xian nodded quickly.

“Lingyun Real Estate has recently emerged as a new force in Zhonghai. Plus, this President Chen is very beautiful and is very famous in Zhonghai City.”

Tian Fugui’s face was filled with shock.

A female entrepreneur, and the boss of a real estate company at that! That was so rare!

Just as they were chatting.

Chen Xuan had already entered the restaurant and looked around.

She immediately walked toward Ye Feng's direction.

"It's so hard to find this place. You didn't even know how to go out and pick me up."

Chen Xuan walked in front of Ye Feng and started to complain.

However, she did not show any resentment on her face.

She was obviously joking.

She then turned to look at Ye Baoguo and Ma Xianglan!

"You two must be Ye Feng's grandparents, right? I'm Ye Feng's friend, I'm Chen Xuan. You two can just call me Xuan Xuan."

Ye Baoguo and Ma Xianglan were stunned by this girl's outstanding temperament.

This was the first time they had seen such a young girl with such a strong aura.

Although Zhou Shuyao's appearance and age were not inferior to Chen Xuan, however, in terms of aura, she could not be compared to Chen Xuan, who had been in the business world for many years.

Their grandson actually knew such a smart and capable girl?

This made them very surprised!

"Grandpa Ye, this is my birthday gift to you. It's a ten-year-old wild ginseng. Happy Birthday," Chen Xuan said as she handed over the gift box in her hand.

Ye Baoguo didn't dare to delay and hurriedly reached out to take it.

When he opened the gift box, he saw a ginseng as thick as a thumb. Its hair and beard were intact, and it was in excellent condition.

At the banquet, a neighbor who was very knowledgeable about ginseng immediately exclaimed.

“It’s really a ten-year-old wild ginseng? This... Isn’t this too rare?”

“Is this wild ginseng very precious?” someone asked.

“It’s not just precious. A ten-year-old wild ginseng like this is already very rare. This wild ginseng’s blood channels are clear, and it’s in excellent condition. It’s definitely of the highest quality.”

“How much is this worth?”

“If you meet a good buyer, it’ll be at least 500,000 yuan.”

“Pfft... 500,000? Heavens!”

Ye Baoguo was shocked when he heard his neighbor’s words.

“Miss Chen, this gift is too precious. I don’t dare to take it.”

He hurriedly tried to decline.

Chen Xuan was a little unhappy.

“Grandpa Ye, I’m very good friends with your grandson. I treat you as my own grandfather. If you don’t accept me, then you’re treating me as an outsider?”

Ye Baoguo felt a little embarrassed and quickly turned to look at his grandson.

Ye Feng hurriedly stood up to help. “Grandpa, Chen Xuan is not an outsider, you can accept it without worry.”

There was nothing wrong with what he said, because Chen Xuan was now his subordinate.

She was indeed not an outsider.

But when these words were heard by others...

They understood another meaning.

Chapter 230 - 230 A Bottle of Red Wine That Costs 2 Million

230 A Bottle of Red Wine That Costs 2 Million

Hearing Ye Feng’s words, when Ye Baoguo and Ma Xianglan looked at Chen Xuan again, their eyes were filled with kindness.

It was as if they were looking at their granddaughter-in-law.

At the same time, they had a doubt in their hearts.

If she was their granddaughter-in-law...

Then, who was that Miss Zhou to Ye Feng? The two of them seemed to be very intimate?

On the other hand, Cao Lan had a different feeling in her heart.

This Chen Xuan's looks were not inferior to her daughter's.

In terms of aura, she was even stronger than her daughter.

Moreover, she was able to take out a ginseng worth hundreds of thousands as a congratulatory gift.

She must be very rich.

In comparison, her daughter, Zhou Shuyao, didn't seem to have any advantage.

This immediately gave her a sense of danger.

..

As for the others, they didn't think so much.

They were just stunned by Chen Xuan's congratulatory gift.

"Oh my god, a congratulatory gift worth hundreds of thousands? Isn't she a little too rich?"

"What kind of relationship does she have to give a congratulatory gift of hundreds of thousands of yuan?"

"I think President Chen's relationship with Ye Feng is not simple. Maybe the two of them..."

"She's beautiful and rich. Why can't I meet such a woman?"

"So what if you do? Do you think you can control a woman like her?"

“That’s right. In that case, this Ye Feng is really quite powerful. He can actually control such a woman!

“...”

Hearing the whispers of the crowd, Tan Yang was filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred.

He could only say this sourly: “There’s only one guest. What’s there to be smug about?”

Just as he finished speaking.

Another Rolls-Royce Phantom drove in from outside.

A middle-aged man quickly got out of the car.

Tian Fugui saw that this person had an extraordinary bearing and looked at Gu Xian again. “President Gu, do you know this person?”

Gu Xian stared at the middle-aged man for a while and suddenly looked surprised.

“This must be Huang Zhiyuan, President Huang of Yuanfang Wenchuang Co. Ltd, right?”

Tian Fugui saw his strange expression and hurriedly asked, “Is this President Huang very powerful?”

Gu Xian nodded immediately.

“Although I don’t know this President Huang, I’ve heard others mention him. He used to work in the government department and only started his business when he was nearly 40 years old. In less than three years, his company’s value exceeded 1 billion...”

When Tian Fugui heard this, he was shocked.

Although 1 billion yuan in assets was not a lot to him, however, the other party had only used a short three years.

This made him very surprised.

He had also started from scratch.

However, it took him ten years to earn 1 billion.

One could imagine the difficulty of this.

From this, one could tell that this Huang Zhiyuan, President Huang, was very capable!

At this time, Huang Zhiyuan had already entered the Shangri-La Hotel's Fan City branch.

Furthermore, after entering the Fan City branch of the Shangri-La Hotel, he immediately walked toward Ye Feng.

"Mr. Ye, I just flew back from America. I came to Fan City as soon as I got off the plane. I'm not late, am I?"

Everyone was shocked again.

He actually flew back from America just for Ye Feng.

Wasn't their relationship a little too close?

"You're not late. You came just in time."

Ye Feng immediately stood up and shook his hand.

After Huang Zhiyuan greeted him, he immediately looked at Ye Baoguo with respect.

“Hello, Old Master Ye. I’m Mr. Ye’s friend, Huang Zhiyuan. I wish you good fortune and longevity.”

As he spoke, he handed over the gift in his hand.

“I’m really sorry, I came back in a hurry and didn’t have time to prepare a gift. This is a ’79 Romanniconti that I’ve been keeping for many years. Please accept it. ”

Ye Baoguo opened the gift box and saw a bottle of red wine inside.

He had no knowledge of red wine and did not know its value.

But when Tian Fugui heard Huang Zhiyuan’s words, he immediately walked over in surprise.

“1979 Romanniconti? This is the first time I’m seeing this!”

He didn't have many hobbies.

He only liked red wine.

The red wine collection at home was as many as the hairs on a cow.

Naturally, he was no stranger to Romaniconti.

Huang Zhiyuan turned around and looked at him. "Sir, you're also an expert in red wine?"

Tian Fugui walked over and wanted to touch the red wine.

However, he immediately retracted his hand halfway.

"It's really Romanniconti? Isn't this too precious?"

Ye Baoguo looked at him in confusion. "Is this wine very expensive?"

Tian Fugui looked at the red wine with infatuation.

“It’s not just precious, it’s priceless. The production of Romaniconti is extremely low, especially the older it is, the rarer it is. Almost all of it is in the hands of collectors, and it is rarely circulated in the market.”

Zhou Shuyao suddenly interjected, “Could it be that Romaniconti is more expensive than Lafite?”

Tian Fugui looked as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. “In front of Romaniconti, it’s not even worth mentioning.”

Huang Zhiyuan immediately gave him a thumbs up. “You’re indeed an expert, Sir.”

Tian Fugui hurriedly turned to look at him. “Do you still have any more of these 1979 Romaniconti? I’m willing to pay 2 million for one bottle.”

Hearing his words, everyone present was shocked.

A bottle of red wine was actually worth 2 million?

If these words had not come from Tian Fugui...

They would definitely think that this guy was crazy.

However, Tian Fugui was the richest man in Fan City.

What a shrewd person!

Why would he do a losing business?

Zhou Shuyao was a little confused. "2 million for a bottle of red wine? Isn't this too expensive?"

Tian Fugui smiled faintly.

"As far as I know, a bottle of 1979 Romaniconi was sold for 200,000 euros at an auction. Therefore, in the eyes of those who love red wine, this wine is a priceless treasure."

Everyone heard his explanation, and they were all shocked speechless.

To the vast majority of the people.

A bottle of Maotai that cost a few thousand yuan was definitely a luxury.

As for the 2 million yuan per bottle of red wine...

This was far beyond their knowledge.

For a moment, everyone was shocked.

They didn't even dare to breathe.

It was as if they were afraid that the bottle of red wine would be shattered if they breathed too hard.

After all, they couldn't afford to compensate for this wine even if they were to go bankrupt!