

100 Million 231

Chapter 231 - 231 This Is the Rhythm of Ascending To Heaven

231 This Is the Rhythm of Ascending To Heaven

“I’m really sorry, I only have this one bottle in my collection. Its owner is now Old Master Ye.”

When Huang Zhiyuan heard Tian Fugui’s question, he immediately replied apologetically.

Tian Fugui had no choice but to turn to Ye Baoguo. “Old Master Ye, I’m willing to pay 2 million for this bottle of red wine. What do you think?”

Ye Baoguo’s head was buzzing.

He felt that his three views had been shaken.

A bottle of red wine was actually worth 2 million?

He really couldn’t understand the interests of these rich people.

He couldn’t make up his mind about this kind of thing.

He could only turn around and look at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng smiled lightly.

“This is President Huang’s birthday gift to my grandfather. How can we sell it to someone else? We’re not that poor.”

When the crowd heard his words, they were dumbfounded.

This was a great opportunity to befriend the richest man in Fan City.

If it was someone else, not to mention the other party paying for it, they would definitely give it away for free.

They could make friends with the richest man in Fan City.

The benefits in the future would definitely not be less than 2 million.

However, this fellow had actually rejected him on the spot.

He didn't give him any face at all.

Tian Fugui was not angry at being publicly rejected.

He only felt that it was a pity.

At the same time, he could see that Ye Feng was a little hostile toward him.

It was obvious that it was because he was sitting at the Tan family's banquet and had just said those words of gratitude to the Tan family.

He couldn't help but feel regret.

When he received the Tan family's invitation today, he had thought that it would be an ordinary banquet.

Back then, he had indeed received a little favor from the Tan family, so he had come.

He didn't expect that this banquet was actually against him.

It had also caused him to unintentionally offend this Mr. Ye.

However, things had already come to this.

Tian Fugui was too lazy to say anything more.

With his status as the richest man in Fan City, he wouldn't be afraid of a young man.

He immediately turned around and returned to the Tan family's banquet.

Ye Feng passed the bottle of red wine to a waiter.

“Open this bottle of red wine to liven things up. Let's see how this 2 million yuan red wine is different from those that cost tens of yuan.”

The waiter hurriedly and carefully took the bottle of red wine.

When he took the wine, his hands were still trembling.

If it accidentally fell to the ground and shattered...

Even if he went bankrupt, he wouldn't be able to afford it!

And when everyone heard Ye Feng's words, they almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

He was going to drink red wine that was worth 2 million yuan on the spot?

This was simply inhumane!

Those who 'escaped' from Ye Feng's side felt a little regretful.

If they didn't come here, they could have a taste of the red wine that cost 2 million.

However, if they ran back now, they might offend the Tan family and Tian Fugui again.

This put them in a dilemma.

Tian Fugui was also staring at the bottle of red wine.

The cravings in his stomach were aroused.

He couldn't help but lower his head and drink the Wuliangye on the table.

However, the more he drank, the more it didn't taste good.

After all, to a person like him who loved red wine – compared to Romaniconi, this wine was simply swill!

At this moment, the sound of a car engine came from outside the door again.

Then, they saw a few luxury cars parked outside.

There was a Bentley, a Mercedes-Benz S-Class, and a Maybach S-Class...

They were all luxury cars that cost millions.

The car door opened, and a few men got out of the car at the same time. They looked at each other and smiled.

Tian Fugui could tell that these people had extraordinary temperaments. He turned to Gu Xian again.
“Do you know these people?”

Gu Xian’s face had turned pale.

“You know him? The one in the black suit is the chairman of Zhonghai Hot Springs Resort, Huo Wenming.”

“The one with the glasses is Guan Junsheng, the chairman of the Zhonghai branch of the Taigu Shopping Center.”

“And the balding man is Zhao Tianhe, the chairman of Tian He Hotel, a five-star hotel in Zhonghai.”

“The slightly chubby one is Wen Tingguang, the chairman of Zhonghai Tycoon Club. I’ve mentioned him before.”

As he spoke, he almost knelt down.

This was because each of these people was an influential business leader in Zhonghai.

He did not expect Ye Feng to have such a wide network.

If he had known this earlier, he would not have come to help Tan Yang even if he was beaten to death.

After all, he had unknowingly offended a big shot with a wide network.

Tian Fugui was shocked every time he heard a name.

These were all the big shots of Zhonghai City.

Every single one of them was no weaker than him.

Now, they had all come to the small Fan City.

How could he not be surprised?

Wen Tingguang and the rest walked into the restaurant and headed straight for Ye Feng's banquet.

They all congratulated Ye Baoguo and gave him expensive gifts.

None of them were cheaper than Chen Xuan's and Huang Zhiyuan's.

Ye Baoguo saw that these people had extraordinary auras and were obviously big shots who had been in high positions for many years.

Now, they were all here to attend his birthday banquet.

He also felt like he was sitting on pins and needles.

And when he heard that these people were here for his grandson's sake.

This made him even more surprised.

What kind of business was this precious grandson of his doing?

He actually got to know such a group of big shots?

As wave after wave of people arrived, Ye Feng's banquet started to become lively.

Just when everyone thought that most of the guests had arrived...

Suddenly, they saw two nanny vans parked outside.

Then, a group of well-dressed handsome men and beautiful women got out of the nanny van.

Someone in the hall immediately exclaimed, "Isn't that the most popular Xia Qiu in the entertainment industry? My eyes aren't playing tricks on me, right?"

"It seems... It's really Xia Qiu. I saw her on TV two days ago."

"Wow, she's a big star. Why did she come to our Fan City?"

"Oh my god, I really saw a big star. I'm going to faint."

"That's Liu Feng, right? He's the actor who acted in Road to Rebirth."

"It really is..."

For most of the ordinary people...

The shock brought by a big shot in the business world was far less than that of a celebrity.

Therefore, when Xia Qiu and the others appeared, the entire restaurant was in an uproar.

Even many waiters stopped serving the dishes and ran over to watch.

Xia Qiu had brought the entire crew over this time.

From the director to the actors, there were more than 20 people.

Most of them were young and beautiful men and women.

It looked very pleasing to the eye.

Xia Qiu walked over quickly with a birthday cake in her hand.

“Grandpa Ye, I’m Ye Feng’s good friend, Xia Qiu. I wish you a Happy Birthday and hope that you’ll have this day every year!”

Ye Baoguo looked at her sweet smile and was completely dumbfounded.

Even the most famous celebrity on television was attending his birthday party?

Why did he feel like he was not celebrating his birthday?

This was the rhythm of ascending to heaven.

Chapter 232 - 232 The Ye Family Has a Dragon!

232 The Ye Family Has a Dragon!

On the other side, when they saw the arrival of Xia Qiu...

The people on Tan Yang's side were also a little restless, wanting to go up and ask for an autograph.

After all, to ordinary people like them, although people in the business world were powerful, they were usually too far apart and their concepts were not very strong.

However, celebrities were the most glamorous existences that could be seen on TV, mobile phones, and even on the news every day!

It was a rare opportunity for a celebrity to appear beside them.

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However, even though they really wanted to go up and ask for her signature, they could only suppress their impulses for the sake of Tan Yang's face.

Tan Yang was naturally aware of this. When he saw the people around him getting restless, his face turned livid.

He had spent a lot of money on this banquet today, and he wanted to teach Ye Feng a lesson and let him know the power of the Tan family.

But now, it seemed like he was asking to be humiliated.

Even though he had moved the richest man in the county, Tian Fugui, however, the other party had also invited a large number of business big shots.

They had even invited Xia Qiu, a well-known celebrity.

It immediately made the banquet on his side pale in comparison.

Beside him, Ye Guifang's expression wasn't any better.

Especially when she saw her brother, Ye Baoguo's proud face.

She was about to explode from anger!

With the arrival of Xia Qiu and the others, the seats around Ye Baoguo and the others, which were originally empty because of the 'defection,' were immediately filled.

Moreover, these people in the entertainment industry were very good at livening up the atmosphere.

Therefore, Ye Baoguo's side was very lively.

However, this was not the end.

Just when everyone thought that everyone had arrived...

At this moment, they suddenly heard the roar of an engine coming from outside the Shangri-La Hotel's branch in Fan City.

Immediately after, they saw a very eye-catching motorcycle parked outside.

When the biker took off their helmet, immediately, a beautiful face was revealed.

The woman's long hair reached her waist.

She was wearing a black leather jacket.

Her entire being exuded a natural and refined sense of beauty.

Many of the men present were stunned.

Tian Fugui looked at Gu Xian again. "Do you know this woman?"

Gu Xian shook his head in a hurry. "I really don't know this person."

Why did it seem like he was an all-knowing man in the jianghu?

Did he have to know everyone who came to the banquet?

The woman walked in with a one-meter-long cylinder.

Then, she walked toward Ye Feng without even looking at anyone else.

“I’m sorry I’m late,”

Ye Feng looked at her in a daze.

He had never expected that she would actually come.

Moreover, she appeared in such a manner.

The woman was none other than Xu Jingxin.

He really couldn’t tell that she usually looked so gentle and quiet, but she was actually so carefree today.

Xu Jingxin ignored him and turned to look at Ye Baoguo. “Hello, Grandpa Ye, I’m Ye Feng’s friend. My name is Xu Jingxin. Happy Birthday!”

As she spoke, she handed over the cylinder in her hand.

“This is a piece of calligraphy that my brother specially wrote for you. I hope you don’t mind.”

Ye Baoguo also practiced writing.

When he heard that the other party had given him a piece of calligraphy, he immediately became interested.

He immediately dismantled the cylinder.

He took out the scroll that had already been framed.

Ye Feng hurried forward to help, and he opened the scroll slowly.

There were four big words written on it – fushou and congning!

These four big words were written in a silver hook and iron drawing, showing great skill.

On the far left, there was a line of small words: "Xin Chounian, 15th of August, a gift from Xu Changming."

"Good, good words!" Ye Baoguo immediately exclaimed in admiration!

Xu Jingxin immediately smiled calmly. "As long as Grandpa Ye likes it."

Ye Feng could not tell whether this was good or bad.

Since his grandfather likes it, it should be good, right?

He immediately kept the scroll.

At this moment, he suddenly heard Tian Fugui's exclamation. "Wait a minute."

Then, they saw him walk over quickly and stare at the inscription for a long time.

Ye Feng frowned. "Mr. Tian, what do you mean?"

Tian Fugui's body trembled slightly. He turned to look at Xu Jingxin. "Your brother is Xu Changming? Is it that Xu Changming?"

"How would I know which Xu Changming you're talking about?" Xu Jingxin looked at him with a funny face.

Tian Fugui trembled as he pointed in the direction above his head and said with great difficulty, "Our province's... That one!"

As soon as he said this, everyone present was dumbfounded.

The one in the province?

Surnamed Xu, and called Changming?

Wouldn't that be...

This, how was this possible?

An existence of such a level, the sister of such a level of existence, why would she appear here?

Did richest man in Fan City, Tian Fugui, get the wrong person?

Xu Jingxin pouted. "He... Is it really that scary?"

Tian Fugui heard that she did not deny it.

He was so scared that he almost fell to the ground.

He finally managed to support his body, and he turned around and looked at Ye Feng.

"Mr. Ye... I'm sorry, I didn't recognize Mount Tai. I hope you can be magnanimous and not stoop to my level..."

Right now, his intestines were really about to turn green from regret.

If he had known that Ye Feng's background was so strong...

He would rather die than attend the Tan family's banquet.

Tian Fugui could only hope that Mr. Ye would not hold it against him.

Or else...

He didn't dare to imagine how serious the consequences would be!

In fact, Ye Feng was also a little dumbfounded.

Although he had long noticed that Xu Jingxin's family background was extraordinary.

After all, to be able to live in such a heavily guarded place, she was definitely not an ordinary person.

But he didn't expect the other party to have such a strong background!

The big boss of the province?

Ye Feng could only feel a buzzing sound in his head.

He did not hear Tian Fugui's words at all.

The others were even more so.

They were so scared that their faces turned pale.

“This girl... She is the sister of the man from the province? Oh my god!”

“Ye Feng actually knows his sister? This... He has eyes and hands everywhere!”

“If I knew that Ye Feng’s background was so strong, I would not have sat here even if I was beaten to death!”

“What are you still doing? Let’s hurry back, shall we?”

“What do you mean? Can’t you see that there’s no more space for us over there?”

“Aiya, I must be out of my mind. I was sitting there perfectly fine. Why did I have to come here?”

“That’s right. Ye Feng invited us to his birthday banquet out of goodwill, but we actually sat at his opposite side. We must have offended him.”

“What do we do now?”

Those who had just ‘defected’ from Ye Feng’s side were filled with regret.

If they knew that Ye Feng had such a powerful relationship...

They wouldn’t have come here even if they were beaten to death.

Now, they wanted to go back, but it was already impossible.

At this moment, everyone was looking at Ye Feng in a daze.

The Ye family had a dragon!

Chapter 233 - 233 The Richest Man In Fan City!

233 The Richest Man In Fan City!

On the other side, the Tan family felt as if they had been struck by lightning, especially Tan Yang and Ye Guifang, their faces were pale.

They had thought that Ye Feng was just an upstart, that he was just lucky and earned some money, and that in terms of connections, he was far from comparable to the Tan family.

That was why they had purposely chosen today to host the banquet at the Shangri-La Hotel's branch in Fan City.

However, they had never expected that...

Ye Feng's connections were simply heaven-defying!

Not only did he raise his arm and call for so many business big shots in Zhonghai City, but he also called for many well-known celebrities.

In fact, there was even a beauty with a heaven-defying background.

Not only did this cause the Tan family to lose face, but it also caused them to feel a deep sense of fear.

If they had known that Ye Feng had such a terrifying network, they would not have gone against him even if they were beaten to death.

But now, it was really hard to stop.

And the people at Ye Feng's table also moved back consciously.

They gave up the seat next to Ye Feng.

Since the big boss' sister was here, they naturally had to wait a little longer.

As they moved aside, these people were also secretly praising their luck.

Fortunately, they had traveled thousands of miles to come to Fan City today.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have known that their boss was so powerful.

With such a boss holding the flag, a bright future awaited them.

Cao Lan's family was on pins and needles.

She had thought that this was just an ordinary birthday banquet.

Therefore, she didn't dress up much and came to attend in a hurry.

She thought that she could talk to her 'in-laws' about the marriage of their two children.

Who would have thought that they would actually encounter such a huge scene?

Not only were there so many big shots in the business world and celebrities, but even the sister of a super big shot had come.

Sitting with someone of this level made her feel like she was sitting on a stove.

Zhou Shuyao, on the other hand, was very disappointed.

Although she already knew that Ye Feng was very strong...

However, she did not expect him to be this strong.

She didn't even have the right to look up to him.

There were female real estate bosses, a superstar, and a super big shot.

Which one of them wasn't a hundred times better than her?

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As for Ye Feng, he had already regained his senses.

He first took a deep look at Xu Jingxin, then turned to look at Tian Fugui, who was trembling with fear.

"You're welcome, Director Tian. You're the richest man in Fan City. I've heard of your legendary stories when I was young."

When Tian Fugui heard this, he hurriedly waved his hands. "Mr. Ye, are you scolding me? Who is the richest? In front of you, Mr. Ye, I'm not even worth a fart."

Ye Feng laughed out loud at his words.

"If Director Tian doesn't mind, then let's sit down and eat together."

Tian Fugui hurriedly nodded. "Thank you for the meal, Mr. Ye!"

After he finished speaking, he quickly swept his gaze across the main table.

At this table, other than Ye Feng's relatives, the rest of the people were all business leaders of Zhonghai City.

It was obvious that there was no place for him.

Immediately, he walked to another table and sat with Ye Feng's neighbors.

Seeing this scene, everyone present was even more dumbfounded.

Even the richest man in Fan City did not have the right to sit at Ye Feng's main table.

Wasn't this too exaggerated?

Ye Feng did not say anything more. He immediately asked the waiter to serve the dishes.

The dishes had already been prepared.

As he gave the order...

Qiao Sixi personally led the waiter to serve the dishes.

He was now full of admiration for Ye Feng.

An ordinary birthday banquet had actually alarmed so many top-tier big shots.

How overbearing was this?

What kind of spirit was that?

If he could curry favor with such a super big shot, he would definitely have a meteoric rise in his career.

When everyone present saw the dishes that Qiao Sixi had brought over...

Their eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

This included Wen Tingguang, Huang Zhiyuan, and the other big bosses of the business world who had seen many big events.

They were also stunned by the delicacies.

They didn't expect the birthday banquet to be of such high standards.

For a moment, they couldn't bring herself to eat.

Cao Lan, who was at the side, did not think so much.

Her stomach was already growling from hunger.

When she saw the food being served, she immediately started eating.

She first picked up a piece of beef and put it in her mouth.

She immediately felt a fresh and delicious taste filling all her taste buds.

"Wow, this beef is so delicious. Hurry up and try it. I've never had such delicious beef before."

As she said that, she took two more mouthfuls.

Chen Xuan, who was sitting next to her, covered her mouth and chuckled. "This is Wagyu beef, of course it's delicious."

Cao Lan chewed and looked at her curiously, "Wagyu beef? Why does it sound like a Japanese name?"

"Wagyu beef is produced in Japan's Aomori County," Chen Xuan explained with a smile. "Only about 3,000 beef can meet the quality requirements every year."

Cao Lan's eyes widened in shock. "Only 3,000 a year? The Japanese are too stupid, right? You don't even know how to raise a cow? My third uncle's cattle farm has more than 3,000."

Zhou Shuyao blushed for her mother and quickly explained.

"Other people's Wagyu beef is different from the beef raised by Third Granduncle. For a cow like this, they have to listen to music, get a massage, and even drink beer every day."

Cao Lan was even more dumbfounded, "Let the cows listen to music? Isn't this playing the zither to a cow? And even give a cow a massage? Are you raising a cow or an ancestor?"

Chen Xuan smiled again. "Although it's not that exaggerated, Wagyu beef is indeed very expensive."

Cao Lan didn't care and took another bite, "Isn't it just beef? No matter how expensive it is, how expensive can it be?"

"Excluding the fees of it being flown in from Japan, it's about 2,000 yuan per kilogram."

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Chapter 234 - 234 Why Don't I Give Him My Daughter To Pay Off My Debt?

234 Why Don't I Give Him My Daughter To Pay Off My Debt?

"How... How much is it? 2,000 yuan per kilogram? Isn't this robbery?"

Cao Lan was dumbfounded.

2,000 yuan for half a kilogram of beef.

This was the first time she had heard of it.

If it had to be put this way...

The few mouthfuls she had just eaten had already cost her a few hundred yuan, right?

Chen Xuan laughed when she heard that. "What I just said, it's only the price at the place it's produced."

"If it's really imported into our country, because of the tariffs and so on, there are also businesses that want to make profits..."

"The final land price is estimated to be more than 10,000 yuan per kilogram."

"What the f*ck? Tens of thousands per kilogram?" Many of Ye Baoguo's neighbors at the banquet started eating when they heard how expensive the beef was.

The plates of beef on each table were instantly divided up.

"This is beef that is worth tens of thousands of yuan per kilogram? I don't think it's any different from what we usually eat."

"Who says there's no difference? It's much stronger in texture and melts as soon as it enters the mouth."

“But it’s not worth tens of thousands of yuan. How much of our beef can you buy with that much money?”

“Why else would you be poor? It’s because you don’t know how to enjoy it that the rich people pursue this kind of taste.”

“Sigh, poverty has limited my imagination!”

She watched them eat with relish.

Those who had previously ‘defected’ to the Tan family were drooling.

Compared to the delicacies at Ye Feng’s side, the food here was as difficult to swallow as pig feed.

Cao Lan recovered from her shock and looked at Ye Feng and the rest with embarrassment.

“I’m really sorry. I didn’t know that the beef was so expensive. I’ve already eaten half a plate.”

Ye Feng smiled without minding it. “If you like it, eat more.”

Cao Lan quickly waved her hand. "You guys eat. I'll just eat this plate of mushrooms."

As she spoke, she picked up a few pieces of mushroom-shaped food from another plate and put them in her mouth.

"Yes, these mushrooms are also very delicious. You guys try them."

She chewed two mouthfuls and was immediately drooling.

She hurriedly recommended it to everyone.

At this moment, Qiao Sixi, who was at the side, introduced, "This is not a mushroom. This is white truffle that was air flown over from Italy."

Cao Lan looked at him in confusion. "What is white truffle? Isn't this a mushroom? Do you need to air transport it from Italy?"

Qiao Sixi had a headache, but he still explained patiently.

“This white truffle is also known as the ‘white diamond’. It can’t be cultivated by man, only found in the wild. You need to use a search dog to slowly search for it, so the price is also very expensive.”

Cao Lan looked at him in a daze. “Very expensive? How expensive is it? Can it be more expensive than Wagyu beef?”

Qiao Sixi scratched his head. “The white truffle we’re purchasing this time probably costs 10,000 yuan per kilogram just in terms of raw material cost.”

“If you include transportation, labor, and taxes...”

“Indeed, it’s still far above the price of Wagyu beef.”

“Pfft...”

Cao Lan almost spat out the white truffle in her mouth.

She hurriedly caught it with her hands.

Then, she stuffed it back into her mouth.

10,000 Yuan per kilogram, and that was only the cost of raw materials?

This was really asking for her life!

One kilogram of white truffle was enough for her to earn for half a year.

Wasn't this too extravagant?

The people at the other tables heard this and started to fight for the white truffle again.

The people from the Tan family swallowed their saliva as they watched.

At the same time, they were also shocked by Ye Feng's boldness.

A single dish from the other side was enough to cover the price of a table of dishes on their side.

This was the difference!

After the first two lessons, Cao Lan did not dare to move her chopsticks anymore.

She looked at the others with eager eyes.

Ye Feng wanted to laugh when he saw her current state.

He immediately pushed the plate in front of him over.

“Auntie, try this.”

“Is this dish expensive?” Cao Lan probed.

Ye Feng shook his head. “Not expensive.”

Cao Lan was relieved. She lowered her head and looked at the dish.

In the small plate, there was a pea-sized grain of food.

The grains were all a faint golden color.

It looked delicious.

She immediately picked up a small spoon, scooped a spoonful from the plate, and put it into her mouth.

The grains melted in her mouth and were extremely delicious!

Ye Feng smiled evilly. "Auntie, is it good?"

Cao Lan quickly nodded. "It's delicious."

Ye Feng placed the entire plate in front of her. "If it's delicious, eat more."

Cao Lan was quite polite. "Don't just let me eat. You guys eat together."

Ye Feng shook his head. "We can't afford it."

Cao Lan was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Ye Feng turned to look at Qiao Sixi. "How much is this caviar?"

Qiao Sixi immediately replied respectfully, "This Alma caviar is collected from an endangered animal, the albino sturgeon. It's very rare. It's about 200,000 yuan per kilogram."

Cao Lan almost fell to the ground after hearing that.

"How... How much is it? 2... 200,000? You're not joking, right?"

Qiao Sixi immediately explained, "I'm not joking. Since we bought this urgently, we paid an extra 50,000 yuan per kilogram. In total, it's 250,000 yuan per kilogram."

Cao Lan felt as if she was struck by lightning.

Her mind went blank.

250,000 yuan per kilogram?

She estimated that the spoonful she had just now was at least one tael.

In that case, she had eaten tens of thousands of yuan in one bite?

Cao Lan felt that her heart could not take it anymore.

At this time, Ye Feng said slowly, "Anyway, we didn't touch a single bite of the food on this table. Whoever eats it will pay."

Cao Lan almost fainted when she heard this.

Not counting the Wagyu beef and white truffle just now, just this whatever caviar alone would make her go bankrupt.

How could she afford it?

Or else... give him her daughter to pay off her debt?

Zhou Shuyao glared at Ye Feng. "Don't scare my mom. Can't you see that she's scared?"

Ye Feng also knew that he had gone too far with his joke, so he hurriedly waved his hand at Cao Lan.

"Auntie, I'm just joking with you. I've already paid for it, so feel free to eat."

Cao Lan was relieved.

However, after these lessons, she would never dare to use her chopsticks again.

Everyone at the scene was so shocked that they couldn't speak.

According to their calculations, the cost of raw materials for such a banquet was estimated to be at least 500,000 yuan.

A banquet that cost 500,000 yuan per table.

This was simply a bold and overbearing batch!

Chapter 235 - 235 Throw Me a Peach, and I'll Return the Favor With a Jade Phoenix

235 Throw Me a Peach, and I'll Return the Favor With a Jade Phoenix

After the little episode just now...

Ye Feng's ten tables were already bustling with people.

However, most of them were probably still stunned, and they were a little reserved.

Ye Feng saw that the people at the main table were all a little reserved, so he immediately greeted them.

“What are you all standing there for? Hurry up and move your chopsticks!”

Only then did everyone pick up their chopsticks and taste the delicious food.

As for Xu Jingxin, she looked at Ye Feng and continued to eat.

While she was eating, she suddenly noticed that Ye Feng’s eyes seemed to be staring at her, so she immediately looked up.

She stopped eating and looked at her again. “Why are you looking at me?”

After a few cups of wine, Ye Feng was already slightly tipsy.

He immediately went to her side.

“So you’re his sister? How come I’ve never heard you mention it?”

Xu Jingxin could smell the alcohol on him and quickly pushed him away. “You didn’t ask me.”

Ye Feng continued to lean over. “Although I already knew that your family background is extraordinary, I didn’t expect it to be so scary.”

Xu Jingxin picked up some food and put it in her mouth. “What’s so scary about it? My brother isn’t a tiger, and he won’t eat people. What are you afraid of?”

Ye Feng leaned over to her ear. “I’m afraid that if I bully you to tears one day, your brother will cut me into pieces.”

Xu Jingxin turned her head and looked into his eyes. “So you’d better make me happy, or you’ll be cut into pieces.”

The two of them were very close to each other.

They could even smell each other’s breathing.

When the other people at the table saw this scene, they hurriedly lowered their heads and ate.

They pretended they didn't see it.

However, they were secretly shocked.

It seemed that Ye Feng and this Young Lady Xu had an extraordinary relationship!

If the two of them could really be together...

In the future, wouldn't Ye Feng be able to do whatever he wanted in Zhongshan Province?

When Chen Xuan, Xia Qiu, and Zhou Shuyao saw this scene, they all felt very upset.

Chen Xuan swirled the red wine in her wine glass, her eyes slightly downcast.

Xia Qiu kept poking the food on the plate with the fork, as if she was treating the steak as Ye Feng.

And Zhou Shuyao was the saddest.

She had a special love for Ye Feng since she was young.

Even though there were a few years of distance between them...

However, since their reunion in Zhonghai, she had fallen for him again.

She knew that Ye Feng was very outstanding.

Therefore, she had been trying her best to catch up with him.

However, it was only today that she finally saw the difference between the two of them.

This gap could not be made up by hard work.

Especially now, when she saw the girls around Ye Feng, each one more outstanding than the other... They were so outstanding that she felt a sense of inferiority.

She couldn't help but feel as if a knife was being twisted in her heart, and she began to drink glass after glass.

Soon, Zhou Shuyao unconsciously became drunk and sleepy.

..

And just as the banquet was coming to an end...

Tan Yang and Ye Guifang, after being silent for the entire banquet, suddenly walked over slowly.

“Xiao Feng, let’s toast to your grandfather.”

Ye Guifang was the first to speak.

Ye Feng leaned against the back of his chair and glanced at the two of them. “Is a weasel paying a New Year’s visit to a chicken?”

Ye Guifang looked at him with a face full of shame. “I know we’ve made a stupid mistake. This was all my idea. I just beg you to let Tan Yang go.”

Ye Feng sneered, “I didn’t take you seriously in the past, and I won’t in the future. You guys are not worthy of me taking action.”

Ye Guifang hurriedly pulled Tan Yang. “Hurry up and thank Xiao Feng.”

Tan Yang no longer had any trace of arrogance. He quickly bowed to Ye Feng and thanked him.

Ye Feng did not even look at him. "Disappear from my sight immediately."

Ye Guifang turned to Ye Baoguo and said, "Brother, Happy Birthday!"

After that, she left with Tan Yang and the Tan family.

They were all very clear.

The weather in Fan City was going to change.

After tonight's banquet, Ye Feng would definitely rise up.

The future Fan City...

Would be Ye Feng's world!

The Tan family had to keep a low profile in the future.

Ye Baoguo looked at his sister's back and couldn't help but sigh.

After all, she was his sister who had grown up with him.

How could he be so indifferent?

If Ye Guifang had only let him down, he would have let it go long ago.

However, when he thought of how heartless she was when he had carried his grandson to her and begged her to save him back then...

Ye Baoguo gave up completely.

So, in the future, they would just be strangers.

..

After the birthday banquet.

Wen Tingguang, Huang Zhiyuan, Chen Xuan, and the rest had to rush back to Zhonghai due to their busy schedule.

They all had their chauffeurs with them, so there was no need to worry.

After Ye Feng sent them off, he did not pay much attention to them.

However, when he was sending these people off, he could clearly feel Chen Xuan's resentful eyes as she left.

Even when she was leaving with the car, she leaned over to Ye Feng and said sourly, "You're a playboy."

Ye Feng felt very wronged.

If something really happened between them...

This title was well-deserved.

The problem was that he had not even touched a single finger of theirs!

Just as he felt that he was innocent, Xu Jingxin also got on the motorcycle and was ready to leave.

Ye Feng quickly stopped her. "It's so late, it's not safe for you to ride your motorcycle. Why don't you stay in Fan City tonight?"

The corner of Xu Jingxin's lips curled up slightly. "You don't have to worry about my safety. Take good care of your Sister Yao. She looks very sad."

After she finished speaking, she put on her helmet and left.

Ye Feng turned around.

He saw Zhou Shuyao, with the help of her parents, walking out unsteadily.

"Why did she drink so much?"

Ye Feng frowned.

"I tried to talk her out of it, but I couldn't."

Cao Lan had a helpless expression.

She knew her daughter very well.

How could she not know what Zhou Shuyao was thinking?

It was obvious that she felt inferior after seeing Xu Jingxin, Chen Xuan, and Xia Qiu.

As a mother, she couldn't do anything about this.

After all, with their family background, they really couldn't be compared to these girls.

Cao Lan had planned to mention their marriage to Ye Baoguo and his wife.

However, after tonight's banquet, she completely gave up on this idea.

The Ye family had now become the most powerful family in Fan City, and even had a place in Zhonghai City.

Was he someone that their family could reach?

Therefore, she didn't bother to point out Zhou Shuyao's thoughts.

Ye Feng did not know about this.

He only glanced at Zhou Shuyao and shook his head helplessly.

Immediately, he turned around and instructed Qiao Sixi, "Arrange a few cars to send everyone back. I'll send Yao Yao personally."

Qiao Sixi didn't dare to delay and hurriedly went to make arrangements.

He didn't know if he did it on purpose or not, but for those who 'escaped' from Ye Feng's side, he did not arrange for them to be in a car.

These people had no choice but to return on foot.

Ye Feng also noticed this, but he didn't say anything.

He could invite these people to his grandfather's birthday banquet.

This was already giving them enough face.

But these people didn't know how to cherish it, so he couldn't be blamed.

Throw him a peach, and he would return the favor with a jade phoenix.

Abandon me like a pair of worn shoes, I will also regard you like grass!

Chapter 236 - 236 This Woman Isn't Very Honest

236 This Woman Isn't Very Honest

A few minutes later, Ye Feng helped the drunk Zhou Shuyao into the Maybach that Qiao Sixi had arranged.

The driver immediately started the car.

After driving for a while, Zhou Shuyao's body suddenly tilted and leaned on Ye Feng's shoulder.

Ye Feng saw that she was drunk, so he let her lean on Him.

Who knew that this woman wasn't very honest?

After a while, she suddenly reached out and hugged his waist.

As the car jolted, Ye Feng's body naturally touched her more.

This made Ye Feng happy, but at the same time, he was suffering.

Helplessly, he could only take Zhou Shuyao's hand away.

But this woman was quite stubborn.

Very quickly, she hugged him again.

Seeing this, Ye Feng was about to push her away again.

Unexpectedly, Zhou Shuyao slowly raised her head and looked at him with her drowsy and drunk eyes. "Ye Feng, can you not push me away?"

Ye Feng looked into her affectionate eyes and felt sorry for her. "Are you okay?"

Zhou Shuyao looked at him, her eyes filled with tears. "Ye Feng, why don't you want me?"

When Ye Feng heard this, he was dumbfounded. "I..."

Before he could speak, Zhou Shuyao continued, "You know I like you. As long as you ask, I can give you everything, just don't leave me..."

Then, she buried her head into his arms and pulled Ye Feng's hand into...

"Ahem, Yao Yao, don't be like this..."

At this time, whoever was sober would be embarrassed.

Ye Feng glanced at the chauffeur in front of him as he resisted weakly.

The driver was quite professional.

Although he heard some movement, he was determined not to look back. He focused on driving without looking sideways or listening.

“Yao Yao, don’t...”

Ye Feng was about to speak when suddenly, Zhou Shuyao directly attacked him.

He could feel her gentle but clumsy red lips.

Ye Feng felt an electric current running through his body.

That kind of feeling...

It was wonderful!

..

At this moment, the car suddenly stopped slowly.

The chauffeur in front coughed awkwardly. "Mr. Ye, we've arrived at Miss Zhou's house."

Ye Feng turned around and looked out of the window.

He saw that Cao Lan and Zhou Yunsheng had already arrived.

They were waiting downstairs.

Seeing this, Ye Feng hurriedly pushed Zhou Shuyao away.

Then, he pushed the door open and got out of the car.

He helped her down.

"Xiao Feng, thank you for sending Yao Yao back," Cao Lan quickly thanked him.

"Aunt Cao, you don't have to be so polite. This is what I should do."

Ye Feng hurriedly waved his hands humbly.

“What happened to your lips?”

Although the light was a little dim, Cao Lan still noticed his abnormality.

Ye Feng hurriedly covered his mouth. “Uh... Maybe I ate too much spicy crayfish just now. Auntie, I’ll go back first.”

“Come in and sit down?”

“No, no,” Ye Feng immediately refused.

Then, he quickly got into the car and escaped.

After he left.

Zhou Shuyao slowly raised her head.

There was no trace of drunkenness in her eyes.

In fact, she was not drunk at all.

Her actions in the car just now were also intentional.

She could not think of any other way to compete with Xu Jingxin and the others.

She could only resort to this.

She recalled the scene just now.

She wished she could find a hole to hide in.

Shamelessly doing such a thing was already the limit of what she could do.

As for the rest...

It all depended on Ye Feng's choice.

..

On the other hand, Ye Feng had turned off his phone for fear of affecting his grandfather's birthday banquet.

When he got home, he turned on his phone.

Immediately, a continuous stream of notifications rang out.

It only stopped after a full five minutes.

He opened his WeChat.

He found that there were countless comments.

Many people even sent him a huge red packet.

Almost all of them were wishing his grandfather a Happy Birthday.

Shen Baitian, Lu Xiaoya, Principal Hu, Fatty Chu, Chen Qiushan, Xu Man...

All of them were unable to make it to the event due to various reasons.

They all explained and apologized to him.

When Ye Feng saw these people's well wishes, he was very touched.

He replied to them one by one and only finished late at night.

After replying to these messages, Ye Feng was about to turn off his phone and go to bed.

At this time, he suddenly received a call from Zhou Shuyao.

When Ye Feng saw her call, he was very surprised.

This woman, she wouldn't want to play drunk with him again, would she?

Although he was suspicious, he still answered the phone.

“You... are you asleep?”

Zhou Shuyao’s voice was heard from the other side.

“I was just about to sleep. Are you alright?”

“I’m fine... I heard that you were the one who sent me back. Thank you.”

“Why are you being so polite with me?”

“I... You didn’t spout any nonsense on the way here, did you?”

“I didn’t!”

“I didn’t do anything overboard, did you?”

“Ahem, no!” Ye Feng answered against his will.

Taking the initiative to attack him, was it considered excessive?

It shouldn't be, right?

"Then I'm relieved. By the way, when are you going back to Zhonghai?"

"I'll stay with Grandpa and Grandma for another day tomorrow. I'll leave the day after."

"Then I'll treat you to a meal tomorrow. It'll be my farewell."

"It seems like you don't plan to return to Zhonghai for the time being!"

"I want to spend a few more days with my parents."

"Sure, no problem."

"See you tomorrow?"

"See you tomorrow."

Ye Feng was about to hang up the phone.

Zhou Shuyao suddenly asked, "Did I really not do anything overboard in the car?"

"This... You really didn't?"

"Then, goodbye."

After hanging up the phone...

Ye Feng leaned against the bed.

Recalling the experience just now, and then thinking back to Zhou Shuyao's phone call just now, he couldn't help but feel conflicted.

Was Zhou Shuyao's phone call just now to confirm something or to hint at something?

They would meet again tomorrow.

Why didn't he finish what he didn't finish previously?

After all, giving up halfway was not in his character.

Chapter 237 - 237 The Richest Man In the Local Area Has Come To Apologize!

237 The Richest Man In the Local Area Has Come To Apologize!

On the other hand, just as Ye Feng was lost in his thoughts, the incident that happened at the Shangri-La Hotel's branch in Fan City tonight was like a tsunami that swept across all directions!

Especially Ye Baoguo's neighbors who had witnessed the grand occasion last night.

Early the next morning, it was as if they had witnessed a fantasy story with their own eyes, and they couldn't help but gather together to discuss it.

"To be honest, even if I was just watching from afar, I think I can brag about the scene last night for the rest of my life!"

"Really? Is it really as evil as you all say? Is it really that exaggerated?"

"Would I lie to you? If you don't believe me, you can ask Old Zhao and the others. We saw it with our own eyes last night."

“The raw materials for a banquet alone are worth 500,000 yuan? Isn’t this too exaggerated? Then wouldn’t ten tables cost 5 million?”

“That’s not a big deal. Xiao Feng is rich now. 5 million yuan is probably nothing to him.”

“I still can’t believe it. Even the richest man in our county can only sit at the second table. He doesn’t even have the qualification to sit at the main table.”

“To us, Mr. Tian is a legendary figure. But in Xiao Feng’s eyes, he doesn’t deserve to be a chairman at all. This is the gap!”

“You’re getting more and more ridiculous. No matter how powerful Xiao Feng is, he’s only a 20-year-old young man. Why do you make it sound like he’s the richest man in the world?”

“That’s because you didn’t see Xiao Feng’s imposing manner at that time. I think that the world’s richest man might not even be so impressive.”

“Yeah, you guys didn’t see it. Even the big bosses in Zhonghai had to bow down to Xiao Feng.”

“Even the biggest star in our country, Xia Qiu, is here. This is the first time I’ve seen a big star in real life. It’s like a dream.”

“That’s nothing. Even that person’s sister is here. You’ll know how powerful Xiao Feng is now.”

“Oh my god! How did such a big shot appear in our community? It’s simply unimaginable!”

“Alright, stop bragging. It’s enough. No matter how powerful he is, what does it have to do with us?”

“How can it not be related? Because of Xiao Feng’s incident, the housing prices in our community are going to rise! A few people called me last night to ask if I’m selling the house.”

“Really? There was such a good thing? Wouldn’t that mean we’re all going to be basking in the glory?”

“It’s not a good idea to lie to you. They all know that there’s a big shot in our neighborhood. They think that the fengshui in our neighborhood is good and that it’s easier to build relationships if we live close to each other. So, they all want to buy a house.”

“How much are they going to pay? Don’t tell me they’re still trying to buy it at a low price?”

“Then you can relax. The price they offered is very reasonable. In the past, no one even wanted to pay 1,000 yuan per square meter in our poor neighborhood, but now they’re willing to pay 6,000 yuan.”

“D*mn, it increased by so much? The best house in our county is only 5 or 6,000 yuan, right? Ask them if they’re still buying? I’ll sell my house to them.”

“Are you stupid? In the future, there will be more and more people coming to our community to buy houses. By then, our house prices will definitely rise to the sky. At this time, whoever sells will be stupid.”

“In that case, we can also be considered to have benefited from Xiao Feng’s light.”

“This is called ‘when one person achieves Dao, his chickens and dogs will rise to the heavens.’”

“You’re the dog.”

“...”

When Ye Feng heard the neighbors’ discussion that the price of the houses in the community had increased because of him, he could not help but laugh.

However, as he laughed, he suddenly smelled the smell of money.

Should he take advantage of the fact that not many people knew about this news to quickly buy more houses in the community and wait for the price to rise?

Of course, Ye Feng was only thinking about it.

After all, with his current net worth, he was not at the level to fight for profits with these people.

The people who lived in this neighborhood were basically poor people who had been poor for their entire lives.

If he could bring them some benefits because of him, that would be considered a good deed, right?

Just as Ye Feng was thinking about this, the neighbors also saw him coming out and greeted him respectfully.

“Xiao Feng, morning!”

“Is Xiao Feng something you should call? He should be called Mr. Ye!”

“Yes, yes, yes. Times are different now. We have to learn to change our words.”

“Good morning, Mr. Ye!”

“Hello. Mr. Ye...”

When Ye Feng heard how they addressed him, he could not help but smile bitterly. “Everyone, don’t be like this. You can still address me as you did in the past.”

Wu Baolai, who was in the crowd, quickly shook his head. “How would we dare? Even those big bosses in the business world call you Mr. Ye! What right do we have to do that?”

Ye Feng’s gaze slowly swept across everyone.

“I’ve been poor since I was young, and all of you have helped me a lot. I’ll always remember your kindness. No matter how well I’m doing outside, I’ll always be a junior in front of you.”

The neighbors were very touched when they heard this.

Ye Feng was already a dragon among men.

Even the richest man in Fan City was trying to curry favor with him.

However, he was still willing to address himself as a junior.

This humility alone was something most people could not do. No wonder he could achieve great things.

This was not a coincidence.

Ye Feng chatted with the neighbors for a while and was about to drive his car.

At this moment, a black Bentley suddenly stopped at the entrance of the community.

Then, he saw Tian Fugui walk out of the main cockpit and run over.

“Mr. Ye, are you going out?”

Ye Feng looked at him in surprise. “Why are you here?”

Tian Fugui’s attitude was extremely respectful. “I was blind last night and offended Mr. Ye. To express my apology, I’m willing to be your driver until you leave Fan City.”

Hearing his words...

The neighbors were all stunned.

“I... I didn't hear wrong, did I? Mr. Tian is going to be Xiao Feng's driver?”

“Oh my god! If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it even if you beat me to death.”

“Is this Mr. Tian really doing it? He's the richest man in Fan City, and he's willing to lower his status to be Xiao Feng's driver?”

“You don't understand. Mr. Tian attended the Tan family's banquet yesterday and offended Xiao Feng. If he doesn't hurry up and please him, the consequences will be very serious.”

“I was a little suspicious when you guys were talking just now. But now that I've seen it with my own eyes, I finally know how awesome Xiao Feng is!”

“...”

The neighbors' whispers entered Ye Feng's ears, he could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly.

“Director Tian, you don't have to be like this. I didn't take last night's incident to heart.”

Tian Fugui's attitude was sincere. "Mr. Ye, I really want to help you. I hope you can give me this opportunity. Just take it as I'm begging you."

Ye Feng saw that his expression was sincere, and he did not seem to be faking it, so he could only nod helplessly.

"Then I'll have to trouble you,"

Tian Fugui was overjoyed and quickly opened the car door.

"Mr. Ye, please!"

Chapter 238 - 238 Will the Richest Man Be Someone Else's Driver?

238 Will the Richest Man Be Someone Else's Driver?

Ye Feng sat in the back seat of the Bentley naturally and glanced at Tian Fugui at the same time.

It was only then that he saw from the rearview mirror that Tian Fugui had dark circles under his eyes.

"Mr. Tian, did you not rest well last night?"

Tian Fugui was focused on driving as he smiled bitterly. "Last night, many of my old friends called me to ask about Mr. Ye's condition. I didn't go to bed until four in the morning."

Ye Feng was somewhat dumbfounded. "The news spread so quickly?"

Tian Fugui was very emotional. "You may not know this, but the entire upper-class circle in Fan City has started to spread your legend."

Ye Feng's interest was piqued. "What did they say?"

"In any case, it's all about god. There's a legend that everyone agrees on. It says that Mr. Ye is the illegitimate son of a big family in the capital. He was raised outside since he was a child and recently inherited a huge family business. Then, he returned to his hometown in glory..."

"...These people must have read too many novels."

"Yeah, there are even more unreliable ones. Some people say that you've been possessed by a god and devil, and that you can see through people's hearts and predict the future, which is why you're invincible in love and business."

"Hmm, that's more reliable."

“Hahaha, there’s another rumor. It said that you’re the brother-in-law of the man in our province and that’s why you have the privilege to kill so many people in Zhonghai...”

When Ye Feng heard this, his expression darkened. “His intentions should be punished!”

Tian Fugui immediately reacted and said, “Mr. Ye, don’t worry. In the future, whoever dares to spread such rumors again, I will pull out his tongue.”

Ye Feng’s expression was serious. “Then I’ll leave it to you, Director Tian.”

If it were any other rumor, he would have just let it be.

However, such rumors that involved Xu Jingxin’s family had to be completely eliminated.

Otherwise, once the news spread...

The consequences would be too horrible to imagine.

He didn’t mind it, but if Xu Jingxin’s family was involved...

That was not a joke.

The waters of the pugilistic world that families like theirs came into contact with were not ordinary deep.

The situation was not just complicated...

Tian Fugui felt that the atmosphere was a little awkward and tried to ease the tension again.

“Alas, no matter what kind of rumors they are, Mr. Ye is a wise and powerful existence. And I’m just playing the role of a clown in it. I’m the one who got slapped in the face by Mr. Ye.”

Hearing this, Ye Feng laughed out loud. “Director Tian, don’t talk nonsense. When did I slap your face?”

Tian Fugui quickly nodded. “Indeed, I didn’t. Mr. Ye is very magnanimous and didn’t take it to heart. I’m very grateful.”

Ye Feng could not help but nod to himself.

No wonder Tian Fugui could become the richest man in Fan City.

At least, in terms of handling matters, this person was far beyond ordinary people.

“Mr. Tian, if you want to develop in Zhonghai in the future, please don’t hesitate to ask me for help.”

Tian Fugui was overjoyed.

“Thank you for your support, Mr. Ye!”

He had always wanted to enter Zhonghai, but he had failed many times.

After all, Zhonghai was different from Fan City.

It was a wider stage.

The good and the bad were mixed together.

It was hard for a country bumpkin like him who had no background and no connections to get in.

Now, with Mr. Ye’s help, there was finally some hope.

..

Ye Feng and Zhou Shuyao had agreed to meet at an open-air music restaurant.

There were many luxury cars parked at the entrance.

However, when Tian Fugui's Bentley appeared, all the other luxury cars paled in comparison.

The people in the restaurant all stuck their heads out.

On one hand, it was because luxury cars of this level were rare in Fan City.

On the other hand, it was because this kind of car didn't match the style of an open-air restaurant.

After all, in places like open-air restaurants, most of the customers were young people.

And shouldn't the people in the Bentley be some old men with successful careers?

Just when everyone was extremely curious.

A middle-aged man with an extraordinary appearance walked down from the main cockpit.

He quickly walked to the right side of the car and respectfully opened the door.

Then, they saw a handsome young man walking down from the car.

Seeing this scene, the restaurant immediately exploded.

“Wow, it’s a handsome guy! A person who can sit in a Bentley must be from a rich family, right? He’s so tall, rich, and handsome!”

“That driver is also very handsome. Although he’s a little old, he has an outstanding temperament. If I didn’t know better, I would have thought that he was the richest man in the country.”

“Yeah, even a driver is so elegant. Isn’t this too much of a blow?”

“After hearing what you said, why do I feel like I’ve seen this driver somewhere before?”

“Where have you seen it before?”

“It seems... was it on TV? Don’t you think that he looks like the richest man in our city, Tian Fugui?”

“Don’t joke around. Mr. Tian is the richest man in the county. Why would he be someone else’s driver?”

“I didn’t say that he’s the richest man in the county from the Tian family. I just said that he looks a little similar.”

“What’s the use of looking alike? Do you know what it means to have different lives? Why is it that he can only be a driver when the other is the richest man in the county?”

“...”

After Ye Feng got off the car, he looked around.

At this time, Zhou Shuyao’s voice was heard from the open-air balcony. “Ye Feng, over here.”

Ye Feng looked up.

He saw Zhou Shuyao sitting near the fence, waving at him.

He immediately turned to Tian Fugui and said, "Director Tian, I've arrived. You can go back."

Tian Fugui shook his head stubbornly. "I've said it before. Before you leave Fan City, I'll be your full-time driver. I'll be waiting for you in the car."

After that, he turned around and got into the car.

Ye Feng was defeated by his stubbornness.

He didn't say anything more and went upstairs.

"What do you want to drink?"

When Ye Feng sat opposite her, Zhou Shuyao immediately asked.

Ye Feng turned around and said to the waiter, "A glass of water, please."

"You don't have to be so polite. It's my treat," Zhou Shuyao laughed and joked.

“You should have said so earlier. I’ll have a glass of orange juice, a glass of coke, and a glass of black tea. Thank you.”

Ye Feng also smiled in response.

“You’re too much. You ordered so much, can you drink it all? The things here are very expensive.”

Zhou Shuyao touched her wallet, and her heart was bleeding.

“Someone’s treating anyway, so it’ll be a waste not to drink.”

Ye Feng was somewhat shameless.

He immediately felt it.

There were countless hostile gazes directed at him.

Chapter 239 - 239 The Legendary Mr. Ye

239 The Legendary Mr. Ye

Where there were beautiful women, there would be competition, especially for a girl as beautiful as Zhou Shuyao.

Since ancient times, it had been the land that the militarists had to fight for.

Before Ye Feng arrived, when Zhou Shuyao was sitting here.

Many of the men in the open-air restaurant had already begun to secretly compete with each other.

Someone was deliberately showing off his luxury watch in front of her.

Someone had 'accidentally' dropped a personal bank card in front of her.

Some people 'accidentally' dropped their Mercedes-Benz keys on the ground...

The purpose was to attract Zhou Shuyao's attention.

But these people fought back and forth, and in the end, they also fought to a draw, because Zhou Shuyao didn't seem to understand the value of these things at all. She didn't even look at them.

But with Ye Feng's arrival, this balance was broken.

Not only was he tall and handsome, but he also drove a Bentley.

Now, he was even talking and laughing with this great beauty.

This made the people who had been competing with each other jealous.

..

However, jealousy was one thing.

After knowing that they were no match for Ye Feng in terms of both hardware and software, most of them had given up.

Only the table next to Ye Feng and the rest were still unwilling to give up.

After seeing Zhou Shuyao and Ye Feng talking and laughing, a man who could barely be considered handsome deliberately said loudly, "Hey, did you guys hear about the incident at the Shangri-La Hotel's branch in Fan City last night?"

The few people beside him were all confused. "What's the matter?"

The man glanced at Zhou Shuyao.

Seeing that she seemed to be listening, he immediately became interested.

"Of course it's about that mysterious Mr. Ye."

"What Mr. Ye? We didn't hear about it!"

"You guys are really too ignorant, but I can't blame you. This kind of thing only spreads in the upper-class circle. If you don't reach that level, you won't be able to find out."

"Then why don't you tell us?"

"I'm telling you, but don't you go out and talk nonsense."

"Don't worry, we promise we won't say anything."

“Last night, there was a grand banquet at the Fan City branch of the Shangri-La Hotel. Many business leaders of Zhonghai City came, even the richest man in our Fan City, Tian Fugui, attended.”

“Wow, even Tian Fugui was there? Who was that person? His face is big enough.”

“What’s the big deal about being the richest man? It’s said that he didn’t even have the right to sit at the banquet, and was only serving tea and water to others.”

“F*ck, really? Even someone at the level of Tian Fugui could only serve tea and water? How powerful is Mr. Ye’s background?”

“You’ll be shocked if I tell you. It’s said that Mr. Ye is from a big family in the capital and has an affair with the sister of our provincial boss...”

“My god! Why did such a big shot come to our Fan City?”

“That’s not the main point. The main point is, do you know what they had at the banquet last night?”

“What? Abalone? Lobster? Shark’s fin? Bird’s nest?”

“That’s all you’ve got? I’ll scare you guys to death if I tell you. You haven’t even heard of those things. Do you know about Alma’s caviar?”

“I don’t know,”

“That thing is even more expensive than gold. One kilogram of it costs hundreds of thousands. At the banquet, there’s a big pot at every table.”

“Really? How much would that cost?”

“To people of that level, is money still money? Wagyu beef, white truffle, and so on, they could eat them freely. It’s a bottle of Romaniconi that costs a few million, that’s what I call extravagant.”

“Such a banquet would cost at least a few hundred thousand yuan, right?”

“A few hundred thousand? You’ll be shocked if I tell you. That table is worth at least 5 million.”

“Pfft... That’s too much. How can a banquet cost 5 million per table?”

“You can’t imagine the life of the rich. They set up 30 tables for a banquet that costs 5 million yuan.”

“Oh my god, that’s 150 million yuan. Aren’t you too good at bragging?”

“Who’s bragging? I... I was at the scene.”

“Ah? How did you get into such a high-class banquet?”

“Why do you care how I entered? I was sitting next to Mr. Ye at that time and had the honor to see his face...”

Many people around the man were stunned by the news.

“Pfft...” When Zhou Shuyao heard him calling him “Mr. Ye”, she suddenly spat out the drink in her mouth.

Then, she laughed so hard that her body swayed.

Ye Feng quickly took out a few tissues and handed them to her.

At the same time, he gave her a look, indicating that she should pay attention to her image.

The man seemed to have misunderstood something. Seeing Zhou Shuyao smile so happily, he was suddenly encouraged.

“You guys don’t know, but that Mr. Ye is so handsome and has an extraordinary temperament. I’ve never seen such a handsome man in my life.”

“How can you say that this Mr. Ye is like a god who has descended to the mortal world? Is it really that exaggerated?”

“Exaggerated? I can only blame my lack of vocabulary for being unable to accurately describe his peerless grace.”

“You’re making it sound so lively. No matter how awesome he is, what does it have to do with you?”

“How is it not related? Mr. Ye and I hit it off the first time we met. He even said that he thought highly of me and that if I want to have a career in the future, I can go to him.”

“Really? Did Mr. Ye really say that?”

“Whoever tells a lie will be met with a bloody disaster.”

“Brother Chao, then I’ll be following you in the future. When you’re rich, don’t forget your brother!”

“That’s right, Brother Chao. If that Mr. Ye really helps you, you must help us brothers!”

“Brother Chao is mighty!”

When the group of people heard that Brother Chao had latched onto that Mr. Ye’s thigh, they immediately began to flatter him.

The man was very proud and turned to look at Zhou Shuyao again.

Zhou Shuyao couldn’t stand it anymore and looked at Ye Feng. “Let’s go?”

Ye Feng could no longer sit still.

He immediately went downstairs with her.

Brother Chao was a little surprised when he saw this.

What was going on?

When this girl heard that he was clinging to Mr. Ye's thigh, shouldn't she immediately throw herself into his arms?

Why did she leave instead?

At this moment...

A middle-aged man sitting in the corner came over and looked at him with a sneer.

"You don't know that gentleman?"

"Do I need to know him?"

Brother Chao was not in a good mood, so he replied coldly.

"Didn't you just say that you know Mr. Ye?"

"Yeah, what's wrong?"

"The one who just came down is the Mr. Ye that you said has high hopes for you!"

“Brother Chao” was dumbfounded!

Chapter 240 - 240 The Legend Has Been Confirmed

240 The Legend Has Been Confirmed

The people who had just heard Brother Chao’s bragging were all stunned.

“Brother Chao, didn’t you say you know Mr. Ye?”

Everyone cast a suspicious look at Brother Chao.

Brother Chao was embarrassed and quickly glared at the middle-aged man. “How can you say that’s Mr. Ye? Do you know Mr. Ye?”

The middle-aged man’s expression was solemn. “I’m from the Tan family. I happened to be at the banquet last night and saw Mr. Ye’s elegant demeanor from afar.”

“Brother Chao” listened to him speak so seriously, and he was already 70-80% convinced.

However, he had already bragged about it just now, and now he was in a difficult position.

He could only continue to deny it.

“Anyway, you have a mouth. You can say whatever you want.”

“But how can you prove that what you said is true?”

The middle-aged man pointed downstairs.

“If you don’t believe me, you can look down. Who’s the man driving Mr. Ye now?”

Everyone on the rooftop heard this and ran over to watch.

At this time, Ye Feng and Zhou Shuyao were about to get into the car.

Tian Fugui was respectfully opening the car door for them.

“That driver looks familiar? I think I’ve seen it somewhere before.”

“I also find him familiar, but I can’t say it out loud.”

“Ya! The driver... Why does he look so much like the richest man in our Fan City?”

“Now that you’ve said it, it seems to be true! I was wondering why he looked so familiar.”

“It’s probably just a resemblance, right? How could the richest man be someone’s driver?”

Just as everyone was still in doubt...

The middle-aged man spoke again, “You don’t have to be suspicious. That man is the richest man in the city.”

“Ah?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“How is that possible? The richest man in our Fan City is actually working as a driver?”

“I’m afraid that the family property of Mr. Tian is more than a billion yuan. How can such a person drive for others?”

“It’s really Mr. Tian. He came to our factory for an inspection before. I’ve seen him from afar once.”

“If it’s really Mr. Tian, then this person should be the legendary Mr. Ye, right?”

“Of course. Other than the legendary Mr. Ye, who else can make Mr. Tian bow to him like this?”

“Oh my god, the legend is true? Isn’t this Mr. Ye a little too scary?”

“I thought he was an old man. I didn’t expect him to be so young.”

“And he’s so handsome. He’s even more handsome than a celebrity.”

“Can you stop drooling?”

When he heard the crowd’s discussion, Brother Chao, who had been bragging just now, felt his legs go soft and he fell on his butt.

Unfortunately...

There was a beer bottle on the ground.

Brother Chao sat on it.

After that...

A shrill scream reverberated through the entire open-air restaurant.

He had previously said that if those who had bragged before were to lie, they would definitely suffer a bloody disaster.

However, he did not expect that retribution would come so quickly.

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On the other hand, Ye Feng did not know what had happened after he left.

The Bentley drove all the way to the entrance of Zhou Shuyao's home.

After the car stopped, Tian Fugui got out of the car to smoke alone.

Soon, only Ye Feng and Zhou Shuyao were left in the car.

Zhou Shuyao still hadn't pulled herself out of the situation.

"Hahaha, that person just now really made me die of laughter. That person clearly doesn't know you, but he still pretended to know you and bragged about you, hahaha..."

Although Zhou Shuyao looked very skinny, the places that should be tall and straight were not cut short at all.

This kind of figure had a fatal attraction to men.

Zhou Shuyao was laughing when she suddenly noticed his gaze.

"Stinky hooligan!" she cursed and was about to push the door open to get out of the car.

When Ye Feng heard that he was called a 'stinky hooligan' by her, he couldn't not live up to his reputation, right?

He immediately pulled her back.

Zhou Shuyao lost her balance and fell into his arms. She immediately panicked.

“You... What are you doing?”

“What do you think?”

Ye Feng’s lips curled up into an evil smile, and he immediately pressed her down on the back seat.

“Ye Feng, you... Don’t you do anything stupid!”

Zhou Shuyao struggled with all her might.

However, her weak strength was not even worth mentioning in front of Ye Feng.

“I’m messing around? I wonder who took the initiative to kiss me last night?”

Ye Feng was like a wild beast, getting closer and closer.

“I... I was drunk at that time, so I don’t remember.”

“You should know better than me whether you were really drunk or not.”

“I...”

Zhou Shuyao’s face turned red.

She didn’t expect that her little trick back then would be seen through by the other party.

Ye Feng slowly moved closer to her ear. “Since you want to be my woman so much, I’ll fulfill your wish.”

As he spoke, he began to attack.

Zhou Shuyao looked at him with her beautiful eyes.

She didn’t struggle.

It was obvious that she had given up on resisting.

She even slowly closed her eyes.

And this was undoubtedly a hint.

Ye Feng immediately received the signal.

He was about to 'start a massacre'.

At this moment, he suddenly heard Cao Lan's voice from outside. "Hey, isn't this Mr. Tian? What are you doing here?"

Zhou Shuyao was shocked. She immediately woke up from her dream and sat up in a hurry.

Ye Feng also retracted his hand in shock.

This was really a case of good things taking a long time to come, and many twists and turns!

Zhou Shuyao tidied up her clothes in a panic, then glared at him.

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

Cao Lan saw her daughter getting out of the car and was stunned. "Yao Yao? Why are you in Mr. Tian's car?"

Before Zhou Shuyao could reply...

Ye Feng also got off the car. "Auntie, I sent Yao Yao back."

Cao Lan was even more surprised to see him. "Xiao Feng... No, Mr. Ye, how could you..."

As she spoke, she looked at Tian Fugui in a daze.

Why did this richest man become Ye Feng's driver?

This... Wasn't this too exaggerated?

When Tian Fugui saw this, he sighed.

He had never thought that he, the richest man in Fan City, would one day become someone's driver.

If word of this got out, his reputation would be ruined.

He despised himself!