

100 Million 29

Chapter 29

Want To Leave? Did I Agree?

Xia Qiu thought that she had heard wrong. She turned around and looked at Ye Feng subconsciously.

As for Sister Wang, she was obviously a little stunned as well. She also looked over.

As for Jiang Hao's gang of scoundrels, it was obvious that they had not reacted in time. They all turned to look at Jiang Hao, ready to act according to his mood.

However, to their surprise—

At the same time, Jiang Hao's legs turned to jelly, and he almost knelt down in front of Ye Feng.

Jiang Hao's scoundrel friends thought that they had seen wrongly.

However, Jiang Hao waved his hands hurriedly, and cold sweat appeared on his forehead. "Ye Feng, it's a misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding..."

As he waved his hand, he subconsciously retreated.

This time, not only were his scoundrels dumbfounded, but even Xia Qiu and Sister Wang were dumbfounded.

Ye Feng did not care about the reactions of the people around him, he sipped his tea calmly and smiled. "Is that so?"

Seeing this, Jiang Hao's legs began to tremble, and his voice trembled. "I'm sorry, Ye Feng, I really didn't mean to disturb you. I... I'll leave now..."

As he said that, Jiang Hao wanted to escape with his underlings.

But Ye Feng placed his teacup on the table. "You want to leave? Did I agree?"

He was indeed a little unhappy now.

The meal was originally going well, but Jiang Hao suddenly barged in with his men and spoiled the mood. Did he really think he was easy to bully?

Jiang Hao's body trembled even more when he heard this.

“Ye Feng, what happened today was indeed my fault. What can I do for you to allow me to leave?”

Ye Feng was someone that even his father had to curry favor with. Without Ye Feng’s permission, he would not dare to leave.

“Stay away from me and Miss Xia Qiu in the future.” Ye Feng’s expression did not change.

“Understood!” Jiang Hao nodded immediately. “If I see you and Miss Xia in the future, I’ll keep my distance!”

He was a little impulsive but he was not a fool. After these two experiences, he would be crazy to provoke Ye Feng and Xia Qiu again.

Then, he looked at Ye Feng and said, “Can I leave now?”

Ye Feng ignored his fawning look and said indifferently, “Since you have expressed your sincerity, I will return the favor.”

“Where’s the waiter? I’d like a bottle of Qinghe Tune.”

After the waiter served the wine, he said to Jiang Hao again, "Nothing else. You can leave after you finish this bottle of wine."

Looking at the wine in front of him, Jiang Hao's legs felt weak again.

Qinghe Tune was one of the world's strongest wines with a high alcohol content of 75%. If he drank the entire bottle, he would probably have a headache for a few days.

But from Ye Feng's words, if he did not drink it, he would not have a good ending today...

In the end, Jiang Hao gritted his teeth, picked up the bottle of wine, and began to drink.

Xia Qiu's beautiful eyes were filled with amazement.

Jiang Hao was the son of a local tyrant!

She did not expect Ye Feng to be able to make him so obedient!

Moreover, after thinking for a long time, she still couldn't match a boss of Zhonghai City in her memory with Ye Feng.

At the side, Sister Wang also felt that Ye Feng might be a hidden super big boss, her gaze toward him became even more respectful.

As for Jiang Hao's group of followers...

When they saw Jiang Hao admitting defeat, they realized that Ye Feng was not simple.

At this moment, seeing that Jiang Hao did not show any temper in front of Ye Feng, everyone realized that Ye Feng's background was probably more powerful than they had imagined. They were all trembling at the side!

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After a while, Jiang Hao finished the entire bottle of Qinghe Tune.

At that time, he only felt a pain in his throat as if it had been cut by a knife, and his stomach was churning...

But even so, he could only endure the discomfort and look at Ye Feng with a slightly fawning expression. "Am I done?"

Ye Feng nodded and waved his hand casually, indicating that he could get lost.

Jiang Hao, however, felt as if he had been pardoned. He hurriedly walked out of the private room and almost hit the door of the private room!

At this moment, the bodyguards of Xia Qiu finally arrived.

The bodyguards were a little confused when they saw Jiang Hao and his team's ashen faces.

Just now, when Sister Wang had secretly contacted them, she had said that there was a big problem.

But now, why did it seem like Jiang Hao and the others were in trouble instead of Miss Xia?

Sister Wang could tell that these people were at a loss. After Jiang Hao and his group left, she quickly closed the door of the private room.

Then, she stood outside the door and explained to the bodyguards with a few words.

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At the same time, as the door of the private room was closed again, Xia Qiu looked at Ye Feng gratefully. "Thank you."

Ye Feng's words helped her solve the problem that had been troubling her for a long time, she was really grateful to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng did not seem to mind. He waved his hand casually and said, "It's just a small matter."

Xia Qiu still felt a little apologetic. "I'm really sorry. I wanted to treat you to a meal, but it ended up like this."

Ye Feng didn't care much. Seeing that the matter here was settled, he wiped his mouth with a tissue and smiled. "This meal is pretty good too. I still have classes in the afternoon..."

"Wait!" Xia Qiu could tell that Ye Feng was about to leave. She quickly stopped him.

Then, she quickly took out a document from her bag. "Ye Feng, this is a small token of my appreciation."

"It's all thanks to you that Chairman Tan agreed to help."

Ye Feng was not in a hurry to take it. He only glanced at the document.

When he saw that the document was the share transfer contract for Xia Qiu's film project, he was slightly surprised.

"Twenty percent of the profits as a thank-you gift? You're really generous."

Xia Qiu said frankly, "Compared to your help, this is not worth mentioning. However, this is also the best I can give you in return."

"Please accept it!"

Hearing her words, Ye Feng did not say anything more and simply took the contract.

Xia Qiu's film was a big production. Coupled with Xia Qiu's popularity, the income after the release would definitely not be low.

One-fifth of the profit was certainly not a small amount.

However, to the current him, it was not considered to be anything very valuable.

Since Xia Qiu had said so, he would just accept it.