

## **100 Million 291**

Chapter 291 - 291 Sneak Attack From Campus Belle Shen

291 Sneak Attack From Campus Belle Shen

For the people who came here to eat barbecue, Dai Qiang, the president of Jiuzhou Design Company, was already an extraordinary big shot.

But they had never expected that...

Such an important figure was actually so afraid of this young man.

He even said lowly words like "I deserve to die, please punish me."

This made them even more curious.

Who was this young man?

At the same time, Shen Baitian also looked at Ye Feng with a dumbfounded expression.

She had some understanding of President Dai's style of doing things.

She knew that Dai Qiang was a decisive and upright person.

However, at this moment, in front of Ye Feng, Dai Qiang was so humble.

It was like they were two different people!

This... What was going on?

Ye Feng only smiled at Dai Qiang's apology.

"Actually, you can't blame the boss. I was the one who said you were too high-profile. He was angry because he wanted to protect you."

Dai Qiang's forehead was covered in cold sweat. "Mr. Ye is right. I was too high-profile. I will be more restrained in the future."

For a design company like theirs...

Usually, when faced with all kinds of harsh and difficult things from the other party, he was like a grandson.

Once, he was depressed and came to this barbecue shop by accident to drink.

He also pointed out a person who was at a bottleneck in his business and helped that person's small business turn losses into profits.

That person immediately felt deeply grateful to him and flattered him to the extreme.

Even though Dai Qiang appeared humble on the surface, he enjoyed the feeling of being treated as a savior.

Ever since then, every time he encountered a problem at work, he would come here to eat skewers.

As time passed, more and more people came to him for help.

Many people even worshipped him like he was a living Buddha.

This made his vanity even more satisfied.

Gradually, he began to enjoy it.

Right now, Ye Feng's evaluation of him was like a blow to his head. It made him wake up from a dream.

That was right. The reason why he helped these people...

It wasn't out of goodwill, but to satisfy his own selfish desires.

It was truly laughable!

When the others saw this, they were in disbelief.

When President Dai faced this young man's evaluation, he actually accepted it with an open mind?

They really couldn't understand.

"President Dai, who is he? Why are you so obedient to him?"

The owner of the barbeque restaurant was puzzled.

He immediately raised his question.

The others also looked at Dai Qiang with curiosity.

They wanted to hear his explanation.

Dai Qiang looked at Ye Feng deeply. "Of course I have to listen to him, because he is my boss."

Hearing this, everyone present gasped.

They all looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.

"This young man looks to be around 20 years old, right? He's actually President Dai? Isn't this too much?"

"This is what President Dai said himself, it shouldn't be wrong, right?"

"The scale of President Dai's company must be in the billions, right? A 20-year-old young man can actually become the boss of a multi-billion dollar company?"

“My grandson is the same age as him, but he’s still playing games in an internet café every day. It’s so frustrating to compare!”

“To be the boss of someone like President Dai, how powerful must this young man be?”

“I still can’t believe it...”

Shen Baitian was also dumbfounded.

Ye Feng was the boss of Jiuzhou Design Company?

She didn’t hear wrong, did she?

How was that possible?

That was Jiuzhou Design Company.

It was the number one design company in Zhonghai.

It was the place she had dreamed of entering.

It was actually one of Ye Feng's businesses?

Was she dreaming?

If she didn't know Dai Qiang, Shen Baitian even suspected that this person was an actor that Ye Feng had hired.

The owner of the barbecue shop was so scared that his face turned pale. "This boss... I failed to recognize Mount Tai just now. Please don't take it to heart."

In his heart, President Dai was a god-like figure.

And he had just been disrespectful to President Dai's boss.

He simply didn't know what was good for him!

As long as the other party moved a finger, he would be crushed into pieces.

Ye Feng was too lazy to argue with him. He just waved his hand. "You're just trying to protect President Dai, I can understand."

The owner of the barbecue shop was immediately grateful.

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

No wonder he could become President Dai's boss at such a young age.

Just this breadth of mind was not something an ordinary person could possess.

Ye Feng then turned his head to look at Dai Qiang. "President Dai, is Jiuzhou Design Company still recruiting?"

Hearing his question, Dai Qiang hurriedly replied, "We've been hiring recently, so we still have some vacancies."

Ye Feng nodded and pointed to Shen Baitian. "This friend of mine also studies design and wants to intern at Jiuzhou Design Company."

When Dai Qiang heard this, he hesitated.

In fact, he was against people who used the back door.



If it was anyone else, he would have rejected them without hesitation.

However, Ye Feng was the real boss of Jiuzhou Design Company.

This immediately put him in a difficult position.

Ye Feng saw his hesitation and spoke again.

“She’s excellent in all aspects, but she’s short of a place in some international competitions. I think that when a company is recruiting talents, they must first pay attention to ability. Other conditions can be adapted to suit the appropriate conditions. What do you think?”

Dai Qiang nodded in agreement. “The staff in charge of recruitment is sometimes a little rigid and inflexible. I will ask them to adjust the recruitment conditions.”

Ye Feng was very satisfied with his answer.

“I’m not asking you to get in through the back door. I just hope that you can give her a fair chance to compete. If she’s not strong enough, feel free to eliminate her. There’s no need to give me face.”

Only then did Dai Qiang let out a sigh of relief. He immediately nodded and agreed, "This time, I will personally be in charge of her interview. I will definitely treat her fairly."

When Shen Baitian heard this, she was overjoyed.

She had previously applied for a job interview.

As soon as she handed in her resume, she was quickly rejected because she did not get a place in the international competition.

She didn't even have the right to enter the next round.

She believed that as long as she had the chance to show her strength, she would not be worse than anyone.

Thinking of this, Shen Baitian immediately looked at Ye Feng gratefully.

This guy always surprised her when she needed help the most.

He was like her guardian angel.

In a moment of excitement...

Coupled with the few glasses of beer she had just drunk, she was a little tipsy.

Shen Baitian immediately poked her head over.

She was prepared to give Ye Feng a light kiss on his cheek.

Ye Feng had just faced Dai Qiang.

At this moment, he happened to turn around.

Then, an extremely awkward scene appeared.

“Oh...”

Shen Baitian looked at the face that was so close to her and the special touch on her lips, and her eyes instantly widened.

It was as if she had been struck by lightning...

## Chapter 292 - 292 A Proper Time Management Master

### 292 A Proper Time Management Master

At this moment, not to mention Shen Baitian...

Even Ye Feng was stunned.

He felt the gentle and unique touch on his lips.

He subconsciously tasted it.

After that, he found that the flavor of strawberry, beer, cumin, and lamb instantly poured into his mouth...

The taste was quite rich and magical.

“Ah!”

Shen Baitian finally reacted.

She immediately exclaimed and pushed him away.

Her face had already turned red to the roots of her ears.

She just wanted to fulfill her promise and give him a light kiss on the cheek.

Who would have thought that this guy would suddenly turn around...

This was a huge loss!

Dai Qiang and the other customers in the barbecue shop all revealed ambiguous looks.

“Aiya, this dog food is really unexpected...”

“We’re just out for a barbecue skewer, but we’re already being tortured. They really don’t give us single dogs a way out!”

“But then again, they’re really a perfect match. They’re simply a match made in heaven.”

“As expected, girls should take the initiative. No man can resist it.”

“The young people nowadays are really open-minded. If it were in our era...”

Shen Baitian heard the crowd’s discussion.

She was even more ashamed.

She hurriedly turned around and fled.

Seeing this, Ye Feng quickly shouted, “You just drank, don’t drive.”

Shen Baitian left and returned.

She threw her car keys to Ye Feng and ran away in a panic.

Ye Feng saw her panicking back.

He couldn’t help but laugh.

Dai Qiang was extremely envious.

It was good to be young!

It could be seen that his boss had a good impression of the girl just now.

That girl could very well become his lady boss in the future.

This immediately gave him a headache.

He was going to interview the lady boss?

This was too difficult for him.

If the other party's strength was not up to standard...

Should he give her a pass?

If he passed her like that, his conscience wouldn't be able to bear it.

If he didn't pass her, he would definitely be made fun of in the future.

Sigh, it was so hard to be a man!

At this time, Ye Feng's phone suddenly rang.

The caller ID showed that it was Lu Xiaoya.

He immediately picked up the call out of curiosity. "Hello, Xiaoya, what's the matter?"

Lu Xiaoya's clear voice came from the other side. "Ye Feng, are you free tomorrow?"

Dai Qiang heard a woman's voice from the phone.

His expression immediately turned strange.

Why was there another woman?



Which one was the future lady boss?

Ye Feng did not have such complicated thoughts. He replied immediately, "Yes, why?"

"Can you accompany me to the Antique Street tomorrow?"

"Why are we going to the Antique Street?"

"Tomorrow is the Annual Treasure Exhibition of the Antique Street. Many businesses will put their most precious treasures on display. It's going to be very lively."

"Treasure exhibition? I'm not interested," Ye Feng immediately rejected.

In fact, he didn't know much about antiques.

Previously, he had completely relied on the system's in-depth scanning function to pick up a few scraps.

His knowledge of antiques was probably less than that of a newbie.

Besides, he didn't plan to make a fortune from this.

There was no need to waste time.

Lu Xiaoya was anxious. "But I want to go. Just take it as you're accompanying me."

"You'd better find someone else."

"You're the only friend I know who's so knowledgeable about antiques, and you have such a sharp eye."

"You've misunderstood. I really don't know much about antiques."

"Nonsense, you could tell the value of the butterfly jade pendant at a glance last time, and you dare to say that you haven't studied it?"

"Would you believe me if I told you that I was just a blind cat that got lucky?"

"I don't."

"I..."

“Please, you have to help me this time. Otherwise, I’ll be so embarrassed.”

“What’s going on?”

“Sigh, I made a bet with my cousin that everyone would have a budget of 1 million yuan. Tomorrow, we’ll go to the treasure exhibition to buy things to see who’s most valuable treasure. The loser will be severely punished. So, no matter what, you have to help me.”

“What does this have to do with me? I didn’t ask you to make the bet. Solve your own problem. I’m hanging up...”

Ye Feng was about to hang up the phone after he finished speaking.

Suddenly, Lu Xiaoya continued, “As long as you help me win this competition, I can give you some information about the Fuli Corporation.”

“Also, I can disclose a little bit of information in advance. This information is related to you.”

“You’ll definitely be interested.”

Ye Feng was stunned. "How do you know about the Fuli Corporation?"

When Xu Jingxin mentioned the Fuli Corporation earlier...

He was already very surprised.

He did not expect to hear it from Lu Xiaoya again.

Could it be that the conflict between him and the Fuli Corporation's Niu Dun was already known to everyone?

"Don't worry about it. Do you agree or not?" Lu Xiaoya asked smugly.

"Al, it's not a problem to agree to your request. However, I'll be blunt first. I can't guarantee that I can help you win."

Ye Feng had no choice but to compromise.

"As long as you give it your all, I won't blame you if you lose."

“That’s good.”

Ye Feng hung up the phone and was about to speak to Dai Qiang.

The phone rang again.

This time, it was Chen Xuan.

She was mainly here to report to him about the recent progress of Lingyun Real Estate.

Ye Feng only gave a few simple instructions and hung up.

He had just hung up when he received a call from Zhou Shuyao.

She said that she had returned from Fan City and wanted to have a meal with him when he was free.

After that, Xu Man and Lin Junjun also called him as if they had planned it out beforehand.

The former had just taken over the position of the Vice President of Dong’an Securities and was a little busy, so she called to complain.

The latter, on the other hand, blamed him for not telling her that he had returned.

Dai Qiang, who was standing at the side, watched his boss make phone calls one after another.

Moreover, every call was from a woman, and every woman's voice was very pleasant and unique.

The expression on his face became more and more interesting.

His new boss might look young, however, in the field of love, he was an out-and-out veteran.

He could deal with so many women at the same time and still succeed.

It was simply breathtaking.

This was the true master of time management!

Chapter 293 - 293 Did Liang Jingru Give You the Courage?

293 Did Liang Jingru Give You the Courage?

On the other side, Ye Feng did not know Dai Qiang's thoughts. He only knew that Lu Xiaoya had also called.

Moreover, she did not say anything else on the phone, just to remind him not to forget their appointment.

After Ye Feng heard her voice, he responded and rushed to the Antique Street the next morning.

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Lu Xiaoya had been waiting for a long time.

She was wearing a beige dress today.

Her skirt reached her knees.

Under the skirt were two fair and slender legs.

She was wearing a pair of white mesh shoes.

A youthful and beautiful aura hit him in the face!

At this time, she was leaning against a red Lamborghini, looking like a perfect, rich, and beautiful woman.

With her as the center, within a ten-meter radius, there were already many men pretending to wander around.

This group of people probably wanted to go up and hit on her.

However, in the face of such a perfect woman who was of the highest quality in all aspects, not many men would be able to muster the courage to approach her.

Ye Feng did not drive today.

Instead, he rode a shared electric bike.

Creak...

He rode the shared electric bike in front of Lu Xiaoya and asked slightly frivolously, "Beauty, do you want to go on a date?"



The group of 'animals' who were secretly surrounding them all revealed disdainful gazes.

This guy was really a toad lusting after swan meat.

After all, she was a top-tier white, rich, and beautiful woman.

She drove a supercar that was worth millions.

People like them, who drove Mercedes-Benz and Audi cars, didn't have the courage to talk to her.

You're just riding a shared electric bike. Where did you get this courage?

Was it Liang Jingru who gave you the courage?

However, what made them surprised was...

The fair, rich, and beautiful lady that they felt was out of their reach actually sat on the back seat of the kid's bike without any hesitation.

She even wrapped her arms around his waist.

Ye Feng shook his head.

The shared electric car left.

Only a group of men were left in a mess.

If they had known that this woman would be so easy to hook up with...

They would have attacked long ago.

It was too late to regret now!

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Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya found a breakfast shop and ordered some food.

“I didn’t hear you clearly on the phone yesterday. What happened?” Ye Feng asked while drinking the soybean milk.

“Speaking of which, this matter started because of you. Didn’t you help my father pick out an ink slab last time?” Lu Xiaoya explained as she ate the fried dough stick.

“That’s right. What’s wrong with that ink slab?”

“Of course, no problem. My dad likes it very much and even praised me for having good taste.”

“Then isn’t that it?”

“But I have a younger cousin, my uncle’s daughter. She felt that I had stolen her limelight. So, they made a bet with me that each of us would get 1 million to see who could buy the most valuable treasure.”

“What’s the bet?”

“If I lose, I’ll call her big sister from now on. If she loses, she’ll call me big sister.”

The smile on Ye Feng’s face turned stiff.

What kind of bullsh\*t bet was this?

Lu Xiaoya saw his confusion and quickly explained, "It's because I was born on the same day as her. I was born more than ten minutes earlier than her. She always felt that if it wasn't for the fact that the doctor who helped her deliver the baby was so slow, she would have been the elder sister. That's why she never acknowledged me as her elder sister."

Ye Feng was even more speechless after hearing her explanation.

He really could not understand.

What was there to fight for?

Women's brain circuits were indeed different.

Lu Xiaoya looked at him seriously. "If I lose to her this time, I'll have to call her big sister in the future. That's a great humiliation. You have to help me."

Ye Feng was helpless. "I can only try my best. Don't have too much hope."

Lu Xiaoya nodded. "I know."

The two of them had just finished breakfast when Lu Xiaoya received a call.

It was probably her sister.

The tone of both parties was not very good, and the smell of gunpowder was very strong. Lu Xiaoya's face was not very good.

After hanging up the phone, Lu Xiaoya immediately looked at Ye Feng. "She's here. Let's go over."

When Ye Feng followed her back to the parking lot.

From afar, he saw three people standing in front of him.

It was an old man in his sixties.

A man in his thirties.

There was also a girl who was about the same age as Lu Xiaoya.

When Ye Feng saw the girl, he was stunned for a moment.

Not only was the girl similar in age to Lu Xiaoya, but she was also very young.

Even their appearances were 80% similar.

They were like a pair of twins.

She was wearing an orange t-shirt.

Her t-shirt was rolled up into a knot, revealing her small, fair waist.

She was wearing a pair of denim shorts.

Her long, slender legs were wrapped in black fishnet stockings.

She was dressed like a delinquent girl.

The female delinquent was sitting in front of a Mercedes-Benz G-Class car.

She had a lollipop in her mouth.

There was a look of impatience on her face.

Seeing Lu Xiaoya and Ye Feng, she jumped down from the front of the car.

“Lu Xiaoya, why are you so slow? Are you scared?”

“Who’s afraid? I’ve been here for a long time, but I didn’t see you, so I went to have breakfast first,” Lu Xiaoya immediately retorted.

The girl tilted her head and glanced at Ye Feng. “So this is the reinforcement you called for? Sigh, it seems like there’s no need to continue. Just admit defeat.”

Lu Xiaoya glared at her. “Why should I?”

The girl pointed at Ye Feng, her face full of disdain. “Look at him. He is probably still in school? Does he know anything about antiques? I think you’d better admit defeat soon, so you don’t embarrass him.”

Ye Feng had a delicate appearance.

Today, he was wearing a set of sportswear.

He looked like an ordinary student.

Just from his temperament, he indeed had nothing to do with antiques.

Lu Xiaoya was not convinced. She glanced at the man standing behind her, who was in his thirties.

“Are these the reinforcements you called in? It doesn’t look like much.”

The girl seemed to have expected her to say that.

A sly smile immediately appeared on his face.

“Then let me introduce him to you. His name is Kong Liancheng. Just hearing this name, doesn’t it sound very auspicious?”

Lu Xiaoya couldn’t help but roll her eyes. “Just because the name is winning streak, does that mean we can win? You’re still called Zhong Ling’er, but I don’t see how beautiful you are.”



“If it’s a competition, then it’s a competition. Isn’t it too much to make personal attacks?” the girl protested in dissatisfaction, then pointed at the man.

“Of course, I can’t win by just relying on his name, but if I tell you that he is the last disciple of Great Master Mei Donghai, do you still think I can’t win?”

When Lu Xiaoya heard the words ‘Mei Donghai,’ her face suddenly changed.

It was over, she was going to lose for sure!

Chapter 294 - 294 This Is Too Humiliating

294 This Is Too Humiliating

“Are you a disciple of Great Master Mei Donghai?”

Lu Xiaoya heard Zhong Ling’er’s introduction and looked at the man in a daze.

“I’m Kong Liancheng, and my master is Mei Donghai,” the man replied humbly.

However, his eyes would occasionally reveal an unruly look, especially when he looked at Ye Feng. His eyes were filled with disdain.

Lu Xiaoya flinched when she heard the other party introduce himself.

After all, Mei Donghai's reputation in Zhonghai, especially in the appraising industry, was quite loud.

She immediately turned to look at Zhong Ling'er.

"That... If I admit defeat now, can we change the bet?"

Zhong Ling'er shook her head firmly. "No, if you admit defeat, then you have to call me 'big sister' from now on."

"You..."

Lu Xiaoya was furious.

She had no choice but to turn to Ye Feng. "What do we do now?"

Ye Feng scratched his head. "This Master Mei, is he very famous?"

In his memory, he seemed to have heard this name somewhere.

But he really couldn't remember.

Before Lu Xiaoya could answer, she heard his question.

Kong Liancheng, who was standing at the side, laughed. "You haven't even heard of my master's name, and you still dare to say you're from the antique circle?"

Ye Feng shrugged his shoulders. "When did I say that I'm in the antique circle?"

Hearing this, Kong Liancheng immediately looked at Zhong Ling'er unhappily.

"Miss Zhong, you told me before that the other side also invited an expert in the antique circle, so I came. What's going on?"

Zhong Ling'er was also confused, and she immediately turned to look at Lu Xiaoya.

"Lu Xiaoya, you were the one who told me that you've hired an expert. That's why I used my connections to invite him here. So this is the 'expert' that you've invited?"

She had deliberately emphasized the word 'expert,' which was obviously ironic.

Even Lu Xiaoya was surprised, let alone her.

Was there a mistake? Ye Feng had not even heard of Mei Donghai's name before?

She had seen Ye Feng's sharp eyes when he picked out antiques.

She thought he was an antique expert.

Although Ye Feng repeatedly said that he did not know much about antiques, Lu Xiaoya had always thought that he was being humble.

Now, it seemed that Ye Feng was really an outsider!

What should she do?

She was suddenly so anxious that she was at a loss.

Seeing her expression, Zhong Ling'er became more and more arrogant.

"Are we still going to compete? If you're scared, then just admit defeat. You won't lose out if you call me 'big sister'."

Lu Xiaoya gritted her teeth when she saw how arrogant she was. "Let's have a competition. I have to teach you to call me 'big sister' no matter what. Why don't we give it a try? What if a miracle happens?"

Zhong Ling'er smiled slyly. "If you want to compete, then we'll add another bet."

Lu Xiaoya gritted her teeth and glared at her. "What's the bet?"

Zhong Ling'er pointed at the Mercedes-Benz G-Class car behind her.

"If you lose, stand on the roof of the car and shout 'Big Sister Ling'er, Little Sister Xiaoya apologizes to you, please forgive my ignorance' ten times. Then, I will record the screen and use it as my screensaver."

Lu Xiaoya's face turned pale with anger. "You're too much. You can kill someone without even nodding your head."

The other party obviously thought that the victory was already set, so she increased the bid at the last minute.

It was already embarrassing enough for her to stand on the roof of the car and shout in public.

She even wanted to record the screen as her screensaver?

This was too humiliating.

Zhong Ling'er took out the lollipop and licked her lips. "If you don't dare to take it, then just admit defeat. As your big sister, I'll be magnanimous and let you go."

Lu Xiaoya was once again angered by her. "Okay, I accept the bet. If you lose, you will receive the same punishment."

Zhong Ling'er pointed at Kong Liancheng and then at Ye Feng. "Do you think I will lose?"

Lu Xiaoya was at a loss for words.

In a moment of rashness, she actually agreed to the other party's request.

But she had forgotten the difference in strength between Ye Feng and Kong Liancheng.

Obviously, they had no chance of winning.

When she thought about how she would have to stand on the roof of the car and shout, and be humiliated by Zhong Ling'er's screensaver...

Lu Xiaoya was in despair.

However, the words had already been spoken, and if she went back on them now, it would only be more embarrassing.

"Can I add another bet?" Kong Liancheng suddenly interrupted.

"What bet?" Zhong Ling'er asked curiously.

Kong Liancheng turned to look at Ye Feng. "If I win, I will pick an antique from the Antique Street. No matter how expensive it is, you will pay for it."

Before Ye Feng could speak, Lu Xiaoya was already furious. "You guys are going too far!"

Kong Liancheng clearly thought that Ye Feng would lose, thus he took the chance to raise the price.

There were many antiques worth tens of millions or even hundreds of millions on the Antique Street.

This bet was equivalent to extortion.

Kong Liancheng stared at Ye Feng.

“I just can’t stand you using the title of ‘antique expert’ to deceive ignorant girls. If you don’t dare to accept the challenge, then admit that you’re a complete liar.”

“Who are you calling an ignorant girl...”

Lu Xiaoya was about to get angry.

However, Ye Feng stopped her. “I agree. If you lose, you will receive the same punishment.”

Hearing this, Kong Liansheng immediately raised his head and laughed.

“I will lose to you? Hahaha, if I lose, not only can you pick any antique from the Antique Street, but I will also quit the antique business and will never touch any antiques again.”



Lu Xiaoya and Zhong Ling'er were both stunned.

Wasn't this their bet?

How did it become a bet between Ye Feng and Kong Liancheng?

Moreover, wasn't the bet between the two of them too big?

If the bet between the two of them was still at the stage of battle energy...

Then the bet between the two of them.

That would really hurt the bones.

The losing side would have to bear tens of millions, or even hundreds of millions of losses.

And Kong Liancheng was even more ruthless. He even put his own future on the line.

Wasn't this too ruthless?

Chapter 295 - 295 Dark Plum Blossoms and You Wen Flowers

295 Dark Plum Blossoms and You Wen Flowers

"Since you've all decided to compete, then let me explain the rules."

At this moment, the old man who had been silent the entire time slowly walked over.

When he walked over, he was probably afraid that Ye Feng and the others would not recognize him, so he first introduced himself to Ye Feng and Kong Liancheng.

"My name is Wang Baiming. I'm the Lu family's butler. I watched Xiaoya and Ling'er grow up. I'll never be biased toward either side."

"Moreover, when I was young, I learned from some famous masters in the appraisal world for a period of time, so I can be considered to know a little about antique calligraphy and paintings."

"I should be able to deal with this kind of situation."

Lu Xiaoya nodded immediately. "Uncle Wang has been in our house for so many years. We trust your character. You're the most suitable person to be the judge."

Zhong Ling'er nodded in agreement. "I also believe in Uncle Wang's character and judgment."

Wang Baiming smiled and nodded.

"Our competition will be divided into three rounds. The first round will be calligraphy and painting, the second round will be porcelain, and the third round will be bronze. The selection time for each match is half an hour. After the selection is completed, the expenses and valuation will be summarized. The side with the lower expenses and higher valuation will win. The one who is late will automatically admit defeat."

He paused for a moment before he continued, "The entire competition, best of three, can begin now."

The four of them did not hesitate any longer and immediately entered the Antique Street.

At this time, the Antique Street was already full of people.

Today was the Annual Treasure Exhibition of the Antique Street.

Even many businesses and customers from other places came to participate.

Therefore, this place was even more lively than before.

The originally wide street was now filled with various antique stalls and customers choosing antiques.

When Ye Feng and the other three entered the Antique Street.

It immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Ye Feng and Kong Liancheng were both tall and handsome, and they also had a good temperament, not to mention Lu Xiaoya and Zhong Ling'er.

Any one of them could be considered a one-in-ten-thousand beauty.

Furthermore, the two of them looked extremely similar, like twins.

When the two of them stood together, their destructive power multiplied.

“Little Sister Xiaoya, good luck!”

Zhong Ling'er stuck out her tongue at Lu Xiaoya on purpose.

“Little Sister Ling’er, you have to work hard too.”

Lu Xiaoya was not a kind person either, and she immediately retaliated.

“Hmph!”

The two of them turned their heads away at the same time.

The first round was calligraphy and painting.

The four of them arrived at a calligraphy and painting stall at the same time.

When the stall owner saw the four of them, he immediately greeted them warmly.

It was obvious that young people were much easier to fool than those old guys. Stall owners like them always liked this kind of fat sheep.

Zhong Ling’er immediately took a fancy to a painting of plum blossoms on the stall. “Wow, this painting is so beautiful. I can tell it’s a fine work with one look.”

The stall owner immediately gave her a thumbs up. "This beautiful lady has good taste. This painting of the proud plum blossoms is definitely the best of the best."

Zhong Ling'er got complimented and became more and more proud. "How much is this painting?"

The stall owner glanced at her twice, as if he was estimating her worth.

Finally, he raised five fingers. "500,000."

Ye Feng almost burst out laughing.

This boss really dared to bid.

In his eyes, this painting was not even worth 50 yuan.

He actually dared to ask for 500,000?

Zhong Ling'er turned her head to look at Kong Liancheng. "Mr. Kong, I think this painting is good, and it's only 500,000 yuan. It's very cheap, right?"

Before Kong Liancheng could speak.

Lu Xiaoya couldn't help but say sarcastically, "Of course this painting is good. It's a painting of plum blossoms. Look at the inscription on it. The meaning is even more unique."

Zhong Ling'er looked in the direction she was pointing and saw a few lines of small words written with a brush.

However, those words were written in cursive script and were all crooked. She didn't recognize any of them.

However, she didn't want to embarrass herself in front of Lu Xiaoya, so she immediately pretended to appreciate it. "Yes, this inscription has a deep meaning. I can see that the artist is a great person with deep thoughts."

Lu Xiaoya deliberately made things difficult for her. "Then read it to us. What's written on it?"

"I..."

Zhong Ling'er was speechless.

Seeing the teasing smile on Lu Xiaoya's face, she was a little annoyed. "Why should I read it to you? If you know it, why don't you read it out for everyone to hear?"

Lu Xiaoya immediately pointed at the words and read aloud, "Dark plum blossoms and you wen flowers, lying on branches hurt at the bottom of hatred. It was like water, easily translucent and green in spring. I knew you wouldn't know. Now, you know?"

When Zhong Ling'er heard her read the words on it, she immediately panicked.

How could she recognize the words on it?

Is Lu Xiaoya really smarter than me?

It's over, it's over. My intelligence has been crushed.

Although she was panicking, she still pretended to be unconvinced. "Who said I don't know? Of course I know that this is the poem."

Lu Xiaoya looked at her provocatively. "Then read this poem again."

Zhong Ling'er hurriedly recalled the poem that Lu Xiaoya had just read.



It was a good thing that she had a good memory.

Although the words used in this poem were very strange, she could still remember most of it.

She then announced confidently, “Dark plum blossoms and you wen flowers, lying on branches hurt at the bottom of hatred. From afar, it was like water, easily penetrated... Da chunlu!”

After she finished, she looked at Lu Xiaoya proudly.

However, she saw the other party covering her mouth and looking like she couldn't help but laugh.

The people who were watching the show were also laughing hard.

A few of them even laughed so hard that they fell to the ground.

Zhong Ling'er was even more panicked.

What were they laughing about?

Did I read it wrong?

Lu Xiaoya held back her laughter. "Repeat the last two sentences a few more times."

Zhong Ling'er recalled it again and felt that there was no problem, so she read it again, "I've heard from afar that lying down is like water, easily translucent and green in spring. It was like water, easily translucent and green in spring. If you ask me who I am, I'm a big stupid..."

After she repeated it a few times, she found that the meaning of the words began to change quietly.

She carefully recollected the poem in her mind.

I'm uncultured, and I have a low IQ. If you ask me who I am, I'm a big stupid donkey...

She suddenly realized.

She had fallen into Lu Xiaoya's trap.

No wonder the people around them were all laughing.

This was too embarrassing, right?

She wished she could find a hole to hide in.

Lu Xiaoya couldn't stop laughing. She clutched her stomach, looking like she was in pain but also wanted to laugh.

Although Ye Feng was trying his best to hold it in, he still revealed a smile on his face.

Kong Liancheng lowered his head, too ashamed to face anyone.

One should not be afraid of a god-like opponent, but of a pig-like teammate.

The competition hadn't even started yet, and he had already lost all his face.

Zhong Ling'er flew into a rage out of humiliation. "Lu Xiaoya, I can't stand the sight of you!"

"You tricked me!"

Chapter 296 - 296 I'll Do It

296 I'll Do It

At this moment, Wang Baiming suddenly said, "You guys have to hurry up. There are only 20 minutes left for this match."

Zhong Ling'er couldn't be bothered to argue with Lu Xiaoya anymore. She turned to look at Kong Liancheng and said, "Let's hurry up and choose."

Kong Liancheng's gaze swept across the stall. "The waters in the antique trade are deep, especially calligraphy and paintings. There are too many counterfeits. Therefore, we must be careful and not be too hasty."

Zhong Ling'er was an impetuous person, and she couldn't wait to take a painting from the stall and finish her business.

But since Kong Liancheng had said so, she could only follow his orders.

At the same time, she kept an eye on Lu Xiaoya's situation.

Lu Xiaoya was also a little anxious. "Ye Feng, what should we do now?"

Ye Feng only casually glanced at a few stalls nearby.

He seemed to be careless.

In fact, he had already activated the system's in-depth scanning function and scanned all the calligraphy and paintings on the stalls.

He already knew which was the real one and which was the fake one.

However, he still pretended to be casual. "Don't worry. Go buy two bottles of water first. I'm a little thirsty."

Lu Xiaoya was speechless.

What kind of situation was this? You still have the mood to drink water?

Although she was cursing in her heart.

After all, she was the one who had invited him to help.

Regardless of whether he could help, she couldn't treat him badly.

Lu Xiaoya had no choice but to reply and look around for the supermarket.

This back and forth delayed her for nearly ten minutes.

When she came back from buying water, she almost exploded in anger.

Ye Feng had, from who knew, where borrowed a rocking chair.

At this moment, he was lying under the shade, leisurely enjoying the cool air.

On the other hand, Zhong Ling'er and Kong Liancheng had already roughly chosen a few paintings and entered the final stage of selection.

Lu Xiaoya was furious.

She quickly walked over and threw two bottles of ice water at him. "Why aren't you helping me pick out the calligraphy and paintings instead of enjoying the cool air here?"

Ye Feng opened a bottle of water and drank two big gulps. "Don't be impatient, we still have time."

Lu Xiaoya was so angry that she was about to cry. "There are less than ten minutes left now. If you miss it, you lose."

Ye Feng stood up unhurriedly. "Ten minutes is enough. Come, have some water first."

As he said that, he even considerately helped her to open it.

Lu Xiaoya didn't take it. She turned around and walked to the calligraphy and painting stall to choose.

Although she didn't study calligraphy and painting, and she couldn't understand it at all, she didn't want to admit defeat just like that.

At this moment, they suddenly heard Kong Liancheng's voice. "I've already chosen."

Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya looked over.

Kong Liancheng held a landscape painting in his hand, his face full of confidence.

Wang Baiming nodded. "Twenty-two minutes. Not bad."

Kong Liancheng handed the landscape painting over. "Uncle Wang, this painting cost 200,000 yuan. Please judge and see if it's worth the money."

Wang Baiming immediately walked to the painting with his hands behind his back and observed it carefully.

Lu Xiaoya had also stopped what she was doing and looked at Uncle Wang's face nervously.

Zhong Ling'er was also a little nervous, and she kept pacing back and forth.

Wang Baiming looked very carefully, not missing a single detail.

After a full five minutes, he slowly raised his head and looked at Kong Liancheng.

His eyes revealed a look of shock.

"Uncle Wang, is this painting real or fake?"



Zhong Ling'er couldn't wait to ask.

Lu Xiaoya was also very nervous, her eyes fixed on Wang Baiming.

However, Kong Liancheng's expression was calm, as if it was none of his business.

Wang Baiming nodded his head in appreciation. "You are indeed Master Mei's proud disciple. Mr. Kong's eyes are really good. This painting is indeed the authentic work of Master Hongshan."

Hearing this, Zhong Ling'er was overjoyed.

She hurriedly high-fived Kong Liancheng.

Lu Xiaoya hurriedly asked, "Uncle Wang, who is this Master Hongshan? Why haven't I heard of it before?"

Wang Baiming touched a strand of his beard.

"Master Hongshan is a calligrapher from Zhonghai. He was very famous in the calligraphy world in his early years. Later, he became a monk at Hongshan Temple. People call him Master Hongshan. This landscape painting was his work in his early years..."

Zhong Ling'er wasn't interested in this and hurriedly interrupted, "Uncle Wang, how much is this painting worth?"

Wang Baiming pondered for a moment.

"As far as I know, Master Hongshan's works have been very popular in recent years. This painting is the work of his skillful technique, and the size is so big, which is very rare. A conservative estimate would be at least 500,000."

The moment he said that...

Everyone present exclaimed.

"Oh my god, she spent 200,000 yuan to buy it, and it's sold for 500,000 yuan? You can make 300,000 yuan by reselling it?"

"Isn't this money too easy to earn? It's like a strong wind blew over. No one else can do it."

"Who asked him to have the ability to pick up the leftovers? If you don't know what's good for you, you won't be able to recognize it even if it's right in front of you."

“That’s true. This young man looks like he’s in his thirties. I didn’t expect him to have such good taste.”

“He’s really young and promising. If we can get to know such a master, we will definitely make a fortune!”

“Handsome, can I get to know you?”

“...”

The people who were watching the show all looked at Kong Liancheng eagerly.

Clearly, they were treating him as the God of Fortune.

Zhong Ling’er also jumped up in joy.

Although 500,000 yuan was nothing to her family, it allowed her to have a huge advantage in the match against Lu Xiaoya.

Thinking of this, she immediately looked at Lu Xiaoya with a smug look.

Kong Liancheng also revealed a provocative smile toward Ye Feng.

The time was almost up.

Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya, on the other hand, made no progress at all.

Were they going to surrender?

Lu Xiaoya looked at the time. There were only three minutes left.

There was no time to choose.

Forget it, I'll leave it to fate.

Immediately, she picked up a painting from the stall to hand in her task.

At this moment, a hand suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist.

She looked up.

Ye Feng had a faint smile on his face. "I'll do it."

The sun shone from behind him.

It was as if he was plated with a layer of gold.

He was like a savior!

Chapter 297 - 297 It's Hard For Me To Lose Even If I Want To?

297 It's Hard For Me To Lose Even If I Want To?

She didn't know why.

When Lu Xiaoya saw Ye Feng's eyes, her despairing heart was reignited with hope.

Although there were less than three minutes left until the end of this game...

And the hope was already very slim, she was still willing to believe him.

Perhaps Ye Feng could really create miracles.

However, this trust did not last long.

It was completely destroyed.

Ye Feng pointed at a few paintings on a stall. "I want all of these."

Then, he ran to another stall.

"I'll take these two."

"I'll take all three."

"..."

Ye Feng went to a few stalls and came back with a bunch of calligraphy and paintings.

Lu Xiaoya was completely stunned.

She finally understood.

So this guy had the idea of 'casting a wide net to catch more fish'?

He couldn't have thought that he would be able to find a fine piece of art by using such a method, right?

Moreover, it had to be a masterpiece that could surpass Zhong Ling'er's.

This kind of thinking was really too naïve.

"What are you still doing? Go and pay."

Ye Feng saw that she was still in a daze and immediately urged her.

At this moment, Wang Baiming also announced, "It's time for the match. Both sides are not allowed to change anymore."

Lu Xiaoya had no choice but to pay.

It was not a lot of money.

Thirteen paintings, a total of less than 100,000 yuan.

Compared to Zhong Ling'er and the others, it was 100,000 less.

However, the competition was not about who spent less money.

Instead, it was a competition of who could pick the most valuable antique.

To win by quantity was simply a fool's dream.

At this moment, Zhong Ling'er and Kong Liancheng also showed a proud smile.

Ye Feng's actions were all seen by them.

At the last minute of the competition, he chose a few pieces like he was in a hurry, and he wanted to beat them?

They really did not know if he should be called naïve, or was he too stupid?



“Little Sister Xiaoya, it looks like the winner of this round is already decided.”

Zhong Ling'er looked at Lu Xiaoya smugly.

“It's just a win. What's there to be proud of?”

Lu Xiaoya glared at her unwillingly.

“With your friend here, it's hard for me to lose even if I want to! I don't think there's a need to continue with the rest of the competition. You should just admit defeat and save everyone's time.”

Zhong Ling'er continued to mock her, “It's still the same. You won't lose anything if you call me big sister.”

Lu Xiaoya was so angry that she could not say anything.

At this time, Ye Feng had already handed the calligraphy and paintings to Wang Baiming. “Uncle Wang, these are the calligraphy and paintings that we have chosen. Please take a look.”

Before Wang Baiming could respond...

“I don’t think there’s a need for that,” Kong Liancheng mocked. “Let’s hurry up and move on to the next match.”

Wang Baiming glanced at him.

“Please follow the rules of the competition. Xiaoya and the others completed their selection within the stipulated time. As for the winner of this competition, we’ll have to see the works they’ve chosen first before we can decide.”

Having been rebuffed, Kong Liancheng was left speechless.

Even though Wang Baiming said so, in fact, he had already come to a conclusion in his heart.

It was estimated that Zhong Ling’er and Kong Liancheng won this round.

Even though he was thinking about it, he still felt that it was necessary to take a look at the calligraphy and paintings that Ye Feng had chosen.

He immediately unrolled a scroll.

It was a painting of moving grass.

There was a sense of arrogance between the strokes. The person who wrote it had very profound skills.

It was definitely a masterpiece.

However, he had never heard of the name of the person who signed it.

Therefore, there was no way to give a price.

He could only put the word aside and pick up another scroll.

It was a painting of flowers and birds.

With just a few strokes, a vivid picture was outlined.

It made people feel the vigorous vitality in the painting.

This was also a rare piece of art.

Unfortunately, he had never heard of the name at the end.

Wang Baiming's originally contemptuous expression became more and more serious.

When he had finished reading all the paintings...

There was solemnness, confusion, joy, and doubt on his face.

It could be said that he had mixed feelings.

There were a total of 13 paintings, and all of them were exquisite.

However, they were all made by unknown people.

He really couldn't give a price.

Zhong Ling'er was the closest to him. Seeing Wang Baiming's expression, she was curious. "Uncle Wang, are you alright?"

Uncle Wang couldn't have been angered by these calligraphy and paintings, right?

That would not be fun.

Wang Baiming did not answer her, but looked at Ye Feng deeply. "Mr. Ye. these calligraphy and paintings... Forgive this old man's poor eyesight, but I don't quite understand. I think we should find someone else."

Ye Feng immediately nodded. "That's good, then let's find another person to take a look."

Kong Liancheng laughed out loud.

"You still don't understand? Uncle Wang was giving you face by saying that he didn't understand. He just wanted to say that your calligraphy and paintings are all fake and he was too lazy to expose you, but you took it seriously..."

Before he could finish, Wang Baiming suddenly interrupted, "I'm not giving face to anyone. I really don't understand."

Kong Liancheng was a little dumbfounded.

Could it be that he had misunderstood?

Did he really not understand?

Wasn't it just a few paintings?

What was there that he couldn't understand?

Lu Xiaoya and Zhong Ling'er were also confused.

They knew that Uncle Wang had a high level of attainment in antiques.

It could be said that he was very knowledgeable.

Even many antique experts would often ask him for advice.

There was actually a painting that he couldn't understand?

Kong Liancheng frowned. "Can I take a look?"

As he said this, he reached out to take it.

However, Wang Baiming stopped him.

“You’re one of the participants after all, so it’s hard for you to be fair. Why don’t you call your master, Great Master Mei Donghai, and ask him if he has time to come?”

Hearing this, Kong Liancheng had to go to the side to make a phone call.

A moment later, he returned. “My master is near the Antique Street. He will be here soon.”

Wang Baiming nodded. “Then we’ll wait for a while.”

Kong Liancheng glared at Ye Feng unhappily.

In his opinion, this was purely unnecessary.

Could the few paintings that this fellow had randomly picked really be of high quality?

The chances of that were even smaller than winning the lottery.

However, since Wang Baiming wanted to protect this kid.

Then let's wait a little longer.

Let him die with an understanding!

Chapter 298 - 298 Don't Worry, I'm Very Serious Every Time!

298 Don't Worry, I'm Very Serious Every Time!

The temperature was gradually rising.

Wang Baiming was afraid that Lu Xiaoya and Zhong Ling'er would be exposed to the sun, so he immediately announced, "The winner of the first round is still to be determined. Now, let's move on to the second round."

The second round was porcelain.

"Porcelain is one of the most important categories in the ancient language firm. Many record-breaking auctions were set by porcelain. It's also because of this that the water in porcelain is very deep, and the forgery technique is even more superb..."



“In addition, with the progress of modern technology and the level of forgery over the years, even many famous appraisers have been wrong in these fields...”

Kong Liancheng introduced the knowledge of porcelain to Zhong Ling'er.

He walked toward the porcelain stall.

Although the results of the first round had not yet been announced.

However, it was clear that his side had an overwhelming advantage.

It was also because of this that Zhong Ling'er trusted Kong Liancheng very much.

“I believe in you, Mr. Kong. You will not let me down.”

Kong Liancheng smiled bitterly. “Miss Zhong, I’m not being humble. The porcelain industry is too deep. I can’t say I’m absolutely sure.”

Zhong Ling'er saw that he was so serious that he didn't seem to be lying.

She lowered her head and calculated for a moment. Then, she smiled and said, "It's okay. Even if we lose this round, it's fine as long as we win the other two rounds."

Kong Liancheng nodded in agreement.

He then entered the porcelain section and began to pick carefully.

Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya had also entered the porcelain section.

They looked at the dazzling array of exquisite porcelain.

Lu Xiaoya was a little lost in it. "It's so beautiful!"

Ye Feng, however, did not indulge in the 'beauty' of the porcelain.

Instead, he turned on the system's deep scan function again.

All the information on the porcelain was displayed before his eyes.

[Yellow Ground Pastel Four Seasons Flower Amphora (modern imitation). Value: 800 yuan]

[Blue and White Flower Pattern Teapot (modern imitation). Value: 2000 yuan]

[Pink Butterfly Jade Pot Spring (Authentic Qing Dynasty). Value: 250,000 yuan]

Ye Feng took a quick look around the porcelain section.

It took less than five minutes.

He had all the information about the porcelain.

All that was left was to screen.

Those modern imitation products naturally had to be eliminated.

And among the real ones, many of them were overpriced, so they had to be eliminated.

In the end, all that was left were the low-priced but high-valued items.

After Ye Feng's selection process, in the end, there were only five or six items left that were worth buying.

The total cost was about 50,000.

He had already done what he could, so he immediately walked to the shade to enjoy the cool again.

Lu Xiaoya almost broke down when she saw this.

She realized that asking this guy for help was a huge mistake.

Even with Kong Liancheng's strength, he was still choosing seriously.

But Ye Feng went to rest first.

Lu Xiaoya had no choice but to pick it herself.

Time passed by.

There were only five minutes left before the match.

On Zhong Ling'er's side, they were carefully selected.

In the end, he chose a pair of rainbow cloud bat bowls.

Kong Liancheng probably didn't know much about porcelain, so he was very cautious this time.

He didn't dare to advance as boldly as he did last time.

This pair of rainbow cloud bat bowls only cost about 50,000 yuan.

Zhao Xiaoya went through a round of selection.

She selected a large blue-and-white, pine-bamboo, and plum-fulushou jar.

She immediately wanted to pay.

Ye Feng suddenly appeared behind her. "This is the porcelain you picked?"

Lu Xiaoya was a little angry. "Yeah, what's wrong?"

Ye Feng glanced at the large can. "Why did you choose this?"

Lu Xiaoya immediately gave a ridiculous explanation. "Because it's big."

Ye Feng rolled his eyes. "Is it valuable just because it is big?"

Lu Xiaoya felt wronged. "I can't understand it anyway. Why don't we pick a big one? I think it won't be too bad."

Ye Feng was completely speechless. "Put it down. Let me choose."

Lu Xiaoya put down the big can pitifully. "Then you have to choose carefully this time."

"Don't worry, I'm serious every time."

After Ye Feng finished speaking, he used the same tactic again.

He walked to a stall and said, "I'll take that copper-plated enamel cloud-dragon pattern bottle."

Then, he walked to another stall.

"I'll take that green bean glazed flower plate."

"I'll also take that bowl with the blue and white wheel pattern."

"And that..."

In a short while, six porcelain items were ordered.

This time, the cost was even less than the last time, only about 50,000 yuan.

However, Lu Xiaoya had lost all hope.

This was a battle that concerned her honor.

But Ye Feng was so nonchalant.

Even if he did not think for her, could he not think for himself?

If he lost...

He could choose any antique he wanted in the Antique Street.

It would probably cost at least tens of millions or even hundreds of millions.

Did Ye Feng not care at all?

At that moment, Wang Baiming announced the end of the match.

The selected antiques could not be changed.

Lu Xiaoya had no choice but to pay the bill.

She and Ye Feng brought the six pieces of porcelain to Wang Baiming.

When they saw the two 'return with a full load', Zhong Ling'er and Kong Liancheng laughed again.



“Did you guys go to the market? You actually bought so many?”

Zhong Ling'er laughed so hard that tears came out of her eyes.

“Hmph, if you can pick out the real antiques by using such a lucky trick, there would be experts everywhere in the antique world,”

Kong Liancheng couldn't help but mock.

Lu Xiaoya couldn't hold her head up when she heard their laughter.

It was too embarrassing.

However, Ye Feng retorted mercilessly, “A frog in a well cannot speak in the sea, a summer insect cannot speak in the ice. I really feel ashamed for your master, to be able to teach such a disciple like you.”

Kong Lianheng not only heard him scold himself, but also insulted his master.

He was immediately furious.

He immediately wanted to retort.

At this time, a Mercedes-Benz V-Class business car suddenly stopped at the Antique Street.

Then, the car door opened.

An old man in a white Tang suit got out of the car.

Kong Liancheng immediately cried out in surprise, "Master."

The old man was the master of antiques, Mei Donghai!

Chapter 299 - 299 So It's Him

299 So It's Him

In fact, Ye Feng really did not remember who Mei Donghai was.

When he heard Kong Liancheng's greeting, he immediately looked over.

And when Ye Feng saw that great master Mei Donghai.

He was stunned.

This was because this person was the antique master whom he had met once when he first came to the Antique Street to sell the Kobold's Gold.

At that time, Chen Xuan's company was in trouble, and she was selling her family's family heirloom, the Nine Dragon Cups.

The result of Great Master Mei's appraisal for her was that it was just an ordinary jade cup, worth at most 100,000.

In the end, he was slapped in the face by Ye Feng.

In the end, it was bought by Shen Guanlin at a sky-high price of 80 million yuan. At that time, Mei Donghai even thanked him for protecting his reputation so that he would not be embarrassed on the spot...

No wonder Ye Feng felt that this name was familiar when he heard it.

So they were old acquaintances.

Mei Donghai played a pivotal role in the antique industry of Zhonghai.

There were many of his fans present.

“Great Master Mei, you’re here at the Antique Street? God, I can’t believe it.”

“I actually saw Great Master Mei? I can’t take it anymore, I’m going crazy.”

“Great Master Mei, I’m your student. I’ve read every book and every online lesson of yours many times.”

“Great Master Mei, I have an old object here. Can you take a look at it for me?”

“Great Master Mei...”

Mei Donghai’s appearance immediately set off a huge craze in the Antique Street.

A large number of people were like a tide, gathering toward this side.

It was comparable to the appearance of an international superstar.

Ye Feng, Lu Xiaoya, and the others were speechless.

Wasn't this Great Master Mei's influence a little too exaggerated?

On the other hand, Kong Liancheng's face revealed a proud expression.

With such a highly respected master, the disciple would naturally rise with the tide.

Anyone who saw him had to call him 'Mr. Kong' in an orderly manner.

Under the protection of several bodyguards, Mei Donghai finally managed to squeeze in.

"Master!" Kong Liancheng hurriedly went up to him. "You've suffered."

The surrounding crowd was shocked when they heard this.

“So this young man is Great Master Mei’s disciple? No wonder he’s so powerful.”

“I just came over and didn’t see what happened just now. How did Great Master Mei’s disciple become so powerful?”

“Great Master Mei’s apprentice had a bet with someone just now. He found the painting with the lowest price and the highest value within half an hour...”

“There’s actually someone who dares to bet with Great Master Mei’s disciple? And the result?”

“In the end, Great Master Mei’s apprentice bought a painting for 200,000 yuan. In the end, it was identified as an authentic work of Master Hongshan, which is worth at least 500,000 yuan.”

“Tsk, tsk, this is really a great teacher producing a brilliant disciple. Great Master Mei’s disciple is indeed extraordinary.”

“This Mr. Kong will definitely be an antique master in the future!”

“...”

Mei Donghai took out a handkerchief and wiped his sweat. He glared at his disciple unhappily.

“Liancheng. I’ve already warned you many times not to gamble with others. Why don’t you listen? Moreover, you’re gambling with a layman. You’re really promising.”

He had just heard from his disciple’s phone call.

This disciple of his actually gambled with someone.

Moreover, he was a layman who knew nothing about antiques.

He almost died of anger on the spot.

Gambling with an outsider?

Wasn’t this bullying?

Kong Liancheng quickly admitted his mistake, “Master, I know my mistake. I won’t do it again. But now that the bet has already started, there’s no way to stop it.”

Mei Donghai shook his head and sighed. “Things have already come to this. We can only do this. If you win, you must not go too far.”

Kong Liancheng nodded repeatedly.

Mei Donghai did not say anything more.

Instead, he walked to the front of the calligraphy and paintings and looked at them indifferently.

He didn't pay much attention to it at first.

After all, he had heard from his disciple that the other party was struggling at the last moment and had randomly picked a few to make up for the number...

It probably wasn't anything of high quality.

However, after he finished reading the first piece of calligraphy, his expression changed.

This piece of calligraphy was actually a rare masterpiece.

The signature was Tao Qianzhi.



This person wasn't well-known in the Chinese calligraphy world, so most people didn't know him.

And he had heard of it before.

This person had been exiled to Southeast Asia in his early years and was somewhat famous in the calligraphy world there.

Calligraphy was a school of its own.

And this piece of calligraphy was one of the rare masterpieces among his few works.

It was worth at least 200,000.

Could it be that the person who gambled with his disciple had heaven-defying luck?

He was able to pick out a fine piece of art just by randomly choosing?

However, when Mei Donghai saw the second and third calligraphy and painting...

His expression immediately turned serious.

All of these works were actually exquisite.

If one were to pick a fine piece, it could be luck.

Then, one after another, they would be of high quality.

That couldn't be explained by 'luck'.

This was definitely strength.

And they were very powerful!

He heard his disciple speak on the phone.

These works were quickly selected by the other party in the last three minutes.

This kind of judgment was simply unheard of.

Thinking of this, Mei Donghai hurriedly turned to look at Kong Liancheng. "Where is the gentleman you gambled with?"

Seeing his master's serious expression, Kong Liancheng was suddenly confused.

But he still pointed at Ye Feng's direction. "That's him."

Mei Donghai looked in the direction he was pointing.

He saw Ye Feng who was lying on the rocking chair to cool down.

He felt a chill run from the soles of his feet to his head.

He had a deep impression of this young man.

At that time, there was an appraisal event at the Antique Street.

A girl came to him with a jade cup for identification.

After he appraised it, he gave an estimate of more than 100,000.

In the end, he was slapped in the face by this young man.

He pointed out that the jade cup was made of the leftover materials of the heirloom seal.

He also pointed out which volume, which page, and which ancient books had the records.

The final result was exactly as the young man had said.

At that time, Mei Donghai was shocked by this young man.

But unfortunately...

He later asked around, but he didn't get any news about this young man.

He had thought that he would never see him again in this life.

He didn't expect to meet him again here today.

Moreover, the other party had actually made a bet with his own disciple.

Thinking of this, Mei Donghai suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

The other party's attainment in antiques far surpassed his.

And his own disciple actually dared to bet with such a person.

Wasn't this the same as lighting up a lantern in the toilet-looking for death (sh\*t)?

Chapter 300 - 300 What the H\*ll Is Going On?

300 What the H\*ll Is Going On?

"Little Friend Ye, I didn't expect to see you here again. What an honor!"

Mei Donghai recognized Ye Feng and immediately walked up to greet him.

Seeing this, Lu Xiaoya, Zhong Ling'er, Kong Liancheng, and the others were dumbfounded.

Mei Donghai actually knew Ye Feng?

What was going on?

Ye Feng glanced at Mei Donghai, but he did not get up.

He only nodded his head slightly. "Great Master Mei, long time no see."

Seeing him being so rude to his master, Kong Liancheng was furious.

"Surnamed Ye, my master is giving you a lot of face by taking the initiative to greet you. What's with your attitude?"

Before Ye Feng could speak, Mei Donghai had already turned around and scolded, "How can you speak to Mr. Ye like that? You're so rude! Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Ye!"

Kong Liancheng was stunned.

Lu Xiaoya was stunned.

Zhong Ling'er was also stunned.

Many of the onlookers were also dumbfounded.

???

“Rude? It seems that Great Master Mei’s disciple is even older than that young man, right?”

“Great Master Mei, you must be referring to seniority, right?”

“What’s going on? Who is this young man? It seems that Great Master Mei values him a lot.”

“Not only does he value him, he even tried to curry favor with him.”

“Master Mei is a highly respected senior in the antique industry of Zhonghai City. How could he fawn over a junior? It’s hard to believe.”

“If I didn’t see it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t have believed it even if you beat me to death.”

“...”

Zhong Ling'er was also a little confused.

With Mei Donghai's status and position in the antique industry, he was not a nobody.

The number of people who could make him so respectful could be counted on his fingers, right?

This guy that she had never put in her eyes, what exactly was he relying on?

How could he make Great Master Mei treat him with such respect?

At this thought, she quickly looked at Lu Xiaoya.

She wanted to find an answer.

However, Lu Xiaoya was just as confused as her.

She did not know what Ye Feng did to make Great Master Mei so respectful.

This guy's performance today had greatly disappointed her.



She was still full of resentment.

However, judging from Great Master Mei's attitude toward him, he seemed to value him greatly.

What was the reason for this?

Even Wang Baiming was a little surprised.

He was the butler of the Lu family.

It could be said that he was very knowledgeable.

But before this, he did not see any of Ye Feng's shining points.

He was even a little unhappy when he saw Ye Feng being so passive in the competition.

Wang Baiming felt that it was not shameful to be weaker than others.

What was shameful was that they didn't treat the competition with the right attitude.

And this point about Ye Feng was what he hated.

Thus, he did not have a good impression of Ye Feng.

However, looking at Mei Donghai's attitude toward him at this time...

Could it be that he had made a mistake?

This kid was actually a hidden expert?

The most depressed one was Kong Liancheng.

He originally wanted to avenge his master when he saw how rude Ye Feng was to his master.

He didn't expect to be rebuffed.

He felt extremely wronged.

“Master, this brat was so rude to you. Why are you still protecting him?”

His question was undoubtedly what many people present were thinking.

Everyone’s gaze turned to Mei Donghai.

Mei Donghai immediately explained to him, “Do you still remember that I told you a while ago that I met a young antique master at the appraisal conference?”

“Yes, I remember.” Kong Liancheng nodded.

That day, his master came back and told him.

He said that he had almost made a mistake at the appraisal conference.

Fortunately, a young antique master appeared in time and corrected his mistake.

It prevented him from making a major mistake.

He had protected his reputation.

However, he didn't know why his master was bringing this up.

Mei Dong even pointed at Ye Feng. "This is the antique master that I was talking about."

Kong Liancheng's mouth was wide open in shock. "You said he's an antique master? You didn't get the wrong person, right?"

Ye Feng's performance today could only be described as amateurish.

Such a person was actually the antique master that his master had praised?

Was there a mistake?

Mei Donghai's words also triggered a violent response from the crowd at the same time.

"I didn't hear wrong, did I? Even Great Master Mei said that this young man is an antique master?"

"To be recognized by Great Master Mei, it seems that this young man has a deep understanding of antiques!"

“This young man is only about twenty years old. You’re not joking, right?”

“Great Master Mei doesn’t seem to be joking. Is this young man really that powerful?”

“But from his performance just now, he doesn’t look like someone with any ability!”

“Could it be that Great Master Mei has misjudged? After all, even a wise man would make a mistake.”

“That makes sense...”

The most surprised person was Lu Xiaoya.

She couldn’t believe her ears.

Great Master Mei actually said that Ye Feng was an antique master?

How was that possible?

From his performance today, which part of him matched a master's appearance?

Perhaps Great Master Mei had some misunderstanding?

Mei Donghai saw that everyone was a little confused.

He was just about to continue explaining.

But Ye Feng interrupted him.

"Great Master Mei, I was just a blind cat that day. Please don't misunderstand. I'm not an antique master. I'm not even a layman in the field of antiques."

Mei Donghai clearly did not believe his explanation.

He could even remember which ancient book, which volume, and which page the Nine Dragon Cups were in.

How could it be a fluke?

Taking ten thousand steps back...

Even if it was a blind cat running into a dead mouse...

How do you explain today's incident?

The paintings that he had randomly picked out today were all rare and exquisite works.

Was this also a blind cat meeting a dead mouse?

Then this d\*mn mouse was too easy to encounter, right?

Although he thought so in his heart, he still respected Ye Feng's decision.

Ye Feng probably did not want to be in the limelight.

That was why he didn't let him explain.

However, in his opinion, there was no need to continue this game.

He was very clear about his own disciple's capabilities.

Facing an antique master like Ye Feng...

Even if he, as his master, was going to fight personally, he was afraid that he could only be abused.