

## **100 Million 301**

Chapter 301 - 301 Shang and Zhou? I Think It Was From Last Week?

301 Shang and Zhou? I Think It Was From Last Week?

Mei Donghai, the antique master, was present.

Wang Baiming naturally abdicated.

He didn't continue helping to appraise the porcelain.

The outcome of the second round was also up in the air.

Only after Mei Donghai had finished appraising all of them would they be able to get the answer.

Ye Feng and the others were not idle either.

The third match began.

The third round was for gold, silver, and bronze equipment.

The four of them headed straight to the bronze equipment section.

Zhong Ling'er's heart was pounding as she asked Kong Liansheng quietly, "Even your master said that he's an antique master. Do we still have a chance of winning?"

Kong Liansheng sneered.

"I don't know what trick this kid used to deceive my master. Do you think he looks like an antique master?"

Zhong Ling'er turned around and looked at Ye Feng.

He was standing in front of the stalls with a curious expression, his fingers constantly tapping on the gold, silver, and bronze items.

It was like picking a watermelon.

How was he an antique master?

He was more like a watermelon farmer.

This time, she was completely relieved.

Perhaps it was just as Kong Liansheng had said.

This fellow had used some unknown method to deceive Great Master Mei.

That was why Great Master Mei mistakenly thought that he had some profound attainments in antiques.

In fact, he was just an embroidered pillow.

She immediately glanced at Lu Xiaoya smugly.

This was the last match.

Victory was right in front of them.

However, they encountered some thorny problems.

Now, the entire Antique Street knew that Kong Liansheng was Master Mei Donghai's disciple.

Since it was something that he had his eyes on, most of them were treasures.

Therefore, as long as it was something he liked, the stall owners would always offer a sky-high price.

Some of them even kept the antiques that he fancied and refused to sell them.

More than 20 minutes had passed, but he still found nothing.

On the other hand, Ye Feng was acting abnormally.

After strolling around the bronze equipment stall for less than ten minutes, he picked out a palm-sized bronze bull.

However, Lu Xiaoya was obviously not satisfied.

"Isn't this bronze bull too ugly? Moreover, the workmanship is so crude. It's obvious that it's a fake."

When Ye Feng heard this, he could not help but mock: "Not bad, you can even tell that it's a fake? You've improved."

Lu Xiaoya heard the sarcasm in his words and was instantly annoyed. "I don't like this one anyway."

Ye Feng rolled his eyes: "This is not a question of whether I like it or not. As long as I can win the competition, isn't that enough?"

Lu Xiaoya immediately asked, "How do you know that the one you picked will win the competition?"

Ye Feng could not help but smile bitterly: "Didn't you hear what Master Mei said earlier? Even he said that I'm an antique master, and you still don't believe me?"

Lu Xiaoya pursed her lips. "Who knows what method you used to deceive Great Master Mei? Based on your performance today, which part of you looks like a master? I think you're even worse than me."

Ye Feng was completely speechless: "Trust me, this time, we will definitely win if I choose this bronze bull."

However, Lu Xiaoya turned a deaf ear to him and picked up a bronze cauldron from the stall. "I think this cauldron is the real deal."

The stall owner immediately gave her a thumbs up. "Miss, you have good taste. This is a bronze cauldron from the Shang and Zhou Dynasties. It only costs 100,000 yuan."

Ye Feng glared at him angrily: "Shang and Zhou? I think it's last week? You still dare to ask for 100,000 yuan? 100 yuan, no more."

The stall owner looked at him with disdain. "It seems that you really don't know anything about antiques. Look at the shape, material, and bronze rust on this bronze ware. It's definitely an old item."

Ye Feng sneered: "Are you insulting my intelligence? If it was really a bronze artifact from the Shang and Zhou Dynasties, would you only sell it for 100,000 yuan? At least add two zeros after that, right?"

The boss was speechless.

Lu Xiaoya suddenly said, "Boss, don't listen to him. He's just an amateur. I want this bronze cauldron."

Ye Feng frowned: "This cauldron is modern work. Why don't you listen?"

Lu Xiaoya glanced at him. "I'm happy to."

Ye Feng was completely helpless: "Alright then, if you insist on buying this cauldron, I have no objections. But to be on the safe side, it's better to buy this bronze bull as well. It's only 2,000 yuan anyway, so it won't cause any losses."

Lu Xiaoya looked at the bronze bull with disdain. "I don't want it. If you want to buy it, you can buy it with your own money."

With that, she paid.

She hugged the bronze cauldron and walked away.

Ye Feng shook his head and sighed.

He had just used the system's deep scanning function to scan it.

This bronze bull was definitely a rare old item.

However, this woman suddenly went crazy.

She looked down on him no matter what.

She insisted on buying a flashy imitation.

Helplessly, he could only fork out his own money to buy this bronze bull.

Kong Liansheng was paying attention to Ye Feng's movements.

He saw that they had finished choosing.

He could only speed up the progress.

Finally, after bargaining with the stall owner...

He bought a small bronze buddha for 750,000 yuan.

In addition to the paintings and porcelain in front of him, he had just spent the entire budget of 1 million yuan.

But he believed in his own judgment.

The true value of these antiques must be much higher than 1 million.



This also made him full of confidence in this match.

After the four of them returned, they handed in all the antiques they had chosen.

Mei Donghai had just finished appraising all the antiques from the previous two competitions.

However, they were not in a hurry to announce the results.

Instead, he took the small bronze buddha that his disciple, Kong Liansheng, had chosen.

The small bronze buddha was about ten centimeters tall.

The forging process was slightly crude.

If it was an outsider, they really wouldn't be able to see anything.

Zhong Ling'er looked at Mei Donghai nervously.

Mei Donghai looked at the small buddha statue.

A surprised expression appeared on his face.

He muttered, "Good stuff, good stuff..."

Chapter 302 - 302 Is This Really a Treasure?

302 Is This Really a Treasure?

"How did you pick this small bronze buddha?"

Mei Donghai looked at the small bronze buddha for a long time.

He suddenly raised his head and looked at his disciple, Kong Liansheng.

Kong Liansheng knew that his master was testing him, so he hurriedly replied, "I see that the red spots and green rust on this small buddha statue are very obvious. It should be an old object..."

Mei Donghai smiled. "Then, what era do you think this bronze buddha statue is from?"

Kong Liansheng answered confidently, "I think it should be during the Northern Wei Dynasty."

Mei Donghai heard his disciple's answer and the smile on his face grew wider. "Not bad. You have such good eyesight. You can graduate now."

Zhong Ling'er was delighted. "So this buddha statue really belongs to Northern Wei?"

Mei Donghai nodded. "That's right. Judging from the style, craftsmanship, and patina of this buddha statue, it is indeed a bronze buddha statue of the Northern Wei Dynasty."

Zhong Ling'er suppressed her excitement. "Then... How much is this buddha statue worth?"

Mei Donghai pondered for a moment. "Although this buddha statue is an old object, its craftsmanship is a little crude. It's not considered a high-quality product..."

Zhong Ling'er's heart sank. "So, it's not worth much?"

Mei Donghai shook his head. "It's probably worth... About 2 million."

"Cough, cough..."

Zhong Ling'er almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Can you stop playing with twists and turns at this time?

First, he said that this buddha statue was a good thing.

Then, he said that the craftsmanship was crude and could not be considered high-quality.

In the end, he said it was worth 2 million.

Her mood was like a roller coaster ride.

This could easily cause a heart attack!

However, on second thought, he was an antique master after all.

An item worth 2 million yuan might really be nothing to someone of his level.

But to her, it was extremely important.

Zhong Ling'er immediately high-fived Kong Liansheng excitedly.

An antique bought for 750,000 yuan was actually sold for 2 million yuan.

They had earned more than twice as much.

This was definitely a big surprise.

The people who were watching the show started to praise him.

“As expected of Great Master Mei’s disciple. He bought something for 750,000 yuan and sold it for 2 million yuan.”

“Yeah, and he’s so handsome. If any girl can marry him, that would be a blessing from her previous life.”

“To be able to marry such a man, she doesn’t have to worry about having no money to spend. She can make a lot of money just by strolling around the antique shop.”

“The money is coming in too fast. He can earn twice the money in a few minutes. It’s even faster than robbing a bank.”

“Mister Kong, I want to acknowledge you as my master. Please accept me...”

It was the complete opposite of their excitement.

When Lu Xiaoya heard Mei Donghai's words, she immediately fell into despair.

She had spent 750,000 yuan to pick a treasure worth 2 million yuan.

Then what hope did she have?

Lu Xiaoya turned around and looked at Ye Feng.

However, his expression was normal, and there was no sign of nervousness.

She really didn't know if she should say that this guy had a good mentality.

Or should she say that he was heartless?

If she lost this match, not only would she be humiliated by Zhong Ling'er...

Even she would suffer financial losses.

Did he not care at all?

Mei Donghai put the small bronze buddha aside.

Just as he was about to pick up Ye Feng's bronze bull.

Lu Xiaoya suddenly stopped him. "Great Master Mei, please take a look at the bronze cauldron I picked first."

As she spoke, she pushed her bronze cauldron in front of Mei Donghai like she was presenting a treasure.

Mei Donghai only glanced at it and was too lazy to even touch it. "There's no need to look at it. It's just a modern imitation. It's not worth much."

Lu Xiaoya panicked. "How is that possible? The stall owner told me that this is from Shang and Zhou."

Mei Donghai didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "If he told you that this is from the Jurassic period, would you believe him?"

Lu Xiaoya was still unwilling to give up. "You should at least give me an estimate."

Mei Donghai had no choice but to offer a price. "200 yuan."

Lu Xiaoya was completely dumbfounded.

She had spent 100,000 yuan.

It was only worth 200 yuan?

She did not expect Ye Feng to be right?

Thinking of this, she hurriedly turned around and looked at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng pursed his lips helplessly: "I told you that this is not worth much. If you don't believe me, I have no choice."

Lu Xiaoya was extremely embarrassed and angry. She immediately wanted to argue with the stall owner.



Ye Feng quickly stopped her, “The rule of the antique store is that once you sell it, you cannot return it. You can only blame yourself for not having good judgment. Just treat it as paying tuition fees.”

Lu Xiaoya had no choice but to walk to the side and sulk.

Mei Donghai had already picked up the bronze bull that Ye Feng had picked.

As soon as he touched it, his expression changed drastically.

“This...”

Kong Liansheng’s expression also changed drastically. “Master, look at the patterns and craftsmanship of this bronze bull. It looks like an object from the Warring States Period.”

Everyone was shocked when they heard this.

All of them turned to look at Mei Donghai.

They wanted to hear what he had to say.

Mei Donghai held the magnifying glass and examined it carefully without saying a word.

After a while, he slowly put down the magnifying glass.

He then looked at Ye Feng solemnly.

His eyes were filled with reverence.

“That’s right. This bronze bull is indeed from the Warring States Period!”

“Ah...”

As soon as he said this, the scene immediately exploded.

“Oh my god, it’s actually an old object from the Warring States Period? How much is that worth?”

“I really couldn’t tell that this young man’s eyesight isn’t inferior to Teacher Kong’s at all.”

“That’s right. Things from the Warring States Period are definitely more valuable than those from the Northern Wei Dynasty, right?”

“That being said, isn’t the craftsmanship of this bronze bull too crude? If you didn’t introduce it, I really wouldn’t have been able to tell that it was a bull.”

“No matter how crude it is, it’s still worth more than Northern Wei’s. I’m guessing it’s worth at least 3 million.”

“This young man looks to be in his twenties, right? Why are his eyes so good?”

“Today’s trip was really worth it. I actually managed to see two priceless treasures in a row.”

Hearing the discussions of the surrounding people...

Lu Xiaoya was completely dumbfounded.

This bronze bull that she despised for being too ugly, it was really a treasure?

Could it be that she had wronged Ye Feng?

Was he really an antique master?

Was he really helping her?

Her mind was in a mess.

Chapter 303 - 303 I'm Afraid of a Pig-Like Teammate

303 I'm Afraid of a Pig-Like Teammate

Zhong Ling'er was also a little stunned at this moment.

The bronze bull that Ye Feng picked was actually an antique from the Warring States Period?

If that were the case...

Then wouldn't she lose this round for sure?

At the thought of this, she hurriedly looked at Mei Donghai.

"Great Master Mei, how much can this bronze bull be sold for in the current market?"

Mei Donghai pondered for a moment.

“It’s hard to say. A conservative estimate would be at least 5 million. If we bring it to the auction, it might even be higher.”

Zhong Ling’er’s heart sank when she heard that.

The small bronze buddha that Kong Liansheng picked was only worth 2 million.

And Ye Feng’s bronze bull was actually valued at over 5 million.

The outcome of this round was decided.

She had lost!

Lu Xiaoya was surprised and delighted.

Unexpectedly...

This bronze bull that she despised had actually helped her win the first round.

This was simply a blessing from the heavens!

However, before she could be happy for long, Kong Liansheng interrupted, "Although this bronze bull is more valuable than ours, it can't be counted as part of the competition."

Lu Xiaoya panicked. "Why?"

Kong Liansheng glanced at Ye Feng.

"If I remember correctly, Ye Feng bought this bronze bull with his own money. He did not use your 1 million budget, right?"

Lu Xiaoya was speechless.

She was angry at Ye Feng just now.

So she deliberately went against him.

Although this bronze bull only cost about 2,000 yuan, she still refused to pay.

Ye Feng bought it with his own money.

To be precise, it really couldn't be counted as a result.

She hurriedly looked at Wang Baiming for help. "Uncle Wang, what do you think?"

Wang Baiming sighed.

"Alas, we must abide by the rules of the game. Since this bronze bull was bought by Ye Feng himself, it can only be considered his personal item. It cannot be counted as a result."

Lu Xiaoya was unwilling.

But since Uncle Wang had said so, she had nothing else to say.

Thinking of this, she walked to Ye Feng in shame: "Ye Feng, I'm sorry!"

If she hadn't insisted, she would definitely win this round.

Ye Feng did not mind.

He only smiled faintly and did not say anything.

Zhong Ling'er, who was standing at the side, was already jumping up excitedly.

She had thought that she would lose this round for sure.

She did not expect that things would turn around.

Lu Xiaoya actually made such a stupid mistake.

She had gotten a victory for nothing.

Thinking of this, Zhong Ling'er immediately ran to Lu Xiaoya and smiled smugly. "Little Sister Xiaoya, thank you so much, hahaha..."

Lu Xiaoya saw how arrogant she was.



She felt depressed.

But who could she blame?

She could only blame herself.

Who asked her to reject Ye Feng's good intentions?

Now, she could only swallow the bitter fruit herself.

Wang Baiming saw that both sides had no objections, so he immediately announced the results of the competition. "For the bronze equipment battle, Zhong Ling'er and Kong Liansheng have won."

Zhong Ling'er and Kong Liansheng immediately high-fived each other to celebrate their victory.

The onlookers could not help but complain.

"What a pity. This Little Brother Ye bought a bronze artifact from the Warring States Period for 2,000 yuan, which is worth up to 5 million yuan. He actually lost?"

“Sigh, I’m not afraid of god-like opponents, but I’m afraid of pig-like teammates. He didn’t lose to his opponent, but he lost to his teammate.”

“A king tier carrying bronze can’t move. The victory that was in their hands actually flew away just like that.”

“If I were this Little Brother Ye, I would definitely be so depressed that I would vomit blood.”

“...”

When Lu Xiaoya heard everyone’s ridicule, she felt even more ashamed.

She wished she could find a hole to hide in.

This was a match that should not have failed.

Because of her stubbornness, all her efforts were in vain.

She was the one who dragged Ye Feng down.

This guilt continued to spread and ferment in her heart.

It made her feel extremely tormented.

At this moment, a strong hand suddenly pressed down on her shoulder.

She turned around.

She saw Ye Feng smiling confidently: "It's a small matter, don't worry about it."

She didn't know why.

At this moment, his smile was like a dose of medicine.

Lu Xiaoya's tormented heart suddenly calmed down.

"Thank you."

..

Zhong Ling'er and Kong Liansheng won the first round.

They immediately relaxed.

This was because the winner of the competition was determined by the total value of the goods that were finally obtained.

They were already ahead by 2 million. As long as they didn't lose too much, they would still win.

At the thought of this, the two of them immediately looked at Mei Donghai impatiently, waiting for him to announce the results of the other two rounds.

Mei Donghai did not try to be mysterious.

He immediately picked up the landscape painting that Kong Liansheng had chosen. "This painting by Master Hongshan has been appraised as authentic. I'll give you an estimated price of 500,000 yuan."

His valuation was the same as Wang Baiming's.

Zhong Ling'er and Kong Liansheng already knew the answer.

However, they could not help but feel excited.

They spent 200,000 yuan to buy a painting worth 500,000 yuan.

This result was already very dazzling.

However...

Then, Mei Donghai picked up one of the paintings that Ye Feng had picked out.

"This line of words has been identified as authentic! It's the work of a famous calligrapher in Lingnan, Wang Mu. My valuation is... 100,000."

Zhong Ling'er and Kong Liansheng, who were originally feeling smug, were instantly stunned.

Ye Feng had casually picked out a painting, but there was actually a masterpiece?

100,000 yuan was not a high price.

However, it still surprised them.

At that time, they had seen with their own eyes that Ye Feng had used the last few minutes to pick out more than ten paintings at the speed of the wind sweeping away the fallen leaves. It could be said that he was struggling on the verge of death.

They didn't expect that he would be able to pick such a fine piece.

Wasn't this guy's luck too heaven-defying?

Lu Xiaoya was stunned for a moment.

She couldn't believe her ears.

Then, she grabbed Ye Feng's hand excitedly: "Ye Feng, you really picked a fine art? You're really amazing!"

She didn't have any hope at first.

At this moment, she heard that there was actually a piece of work that was valued at 100,000 yuan.

This was simply a surprise from the heavens!

Although it was still unable to change the situation.

But it was already rare.

Ye Feng could not help but smile bitterly.

Wasn't it just a hundred thousand?

Was there a need to be so happy?

Zhong Ling'er couldn't help but roll her eyes. "Look at how happy she is. Isn't it just a hundred thousand? It's still far from us."

At this moment, Mei Donghai picked up another painting.

"This flower and bird painting has been identified as authentic. It's an early work of Wu Qingluan, the master of flower and bird painting in Jiangbei. The valuation I gave is... 230,000!"

Hua...

As soon as he said this...

The scene immediately exploded.

If one were to say that a high-quality painting appeared, it could be said that it was luck.

Then, two of them appeared consecutively.

They were afraid it wasn't that simple!

Chapter 304 - 304 Thirteen Artworks, All Genuine

304 Thirteen Artworks, All Genuine

"I saw that he had randomly chosen a piece at the last moment. I didn't expect him to have such good eyesight."



“However, this doesn’t mean anything, right? After all, he picked more than a dozen paintings at once. Maybe he was blind?”

“That’s right. His two paintings added together are only worth about 300,000 yuan. Compared to Kong Liansheng and the others, he’s still far from it.”

“After all, Kong Liansheng is Great Master Mei’s disciple. How can ordinary people compare to him? It’s already very good that two high-quality paintings have appeared.”

“That’s true...”

Just as everyone was discussing, Lu Xiaoya held Ye Feng’s hand again, jumping up and down excitedly.

“Ye Feng, you are really too amazing, you actually managed to guess correctly twice! Your luck is really too good!”

Ye Feng could not help but roll his eyes: “What is luck? This is my strength, okay?”

Lu Xiaoya hurriedly nodded. “Yes, yes, yes. Luck is also a part of strength.”

She was very happy now.

Even though she didn't have much hope for this match, she still felt that it was a good match.

But at least with these two exquisite pieces, she wouldn't lose too badly.

Zhong Ling'er and Kong Liansheng suffered another blow.

Their mood was somewhat affected.

However, Zhong Ling'er quickly adjusted herself and said sourly, "It's nothing. Isn't it just a little lucky? But can luck be eaten? It will eventually reveal its true form."

However, Kong Liansheng was not as optimistic as her.

He keenly noticed that his master, Mei Donghai's hand was trembling slightly.

Based on his understanding of his master, he would only behave like this when he was extremely excited.

Could it be that there were other changes?

As expected, his guess was right.

Then, Mei Donghai continued to announce, "This official script has been identified as authentic! It's the work of the Southeast Asian calligraphy master, Tao Qianzhi. My valuation is... 320,000."

When everyone heard this, they felt their scalps go numb.

In this way, the three works that Ye Feng had chosen added up to an astonishing 650,000!

It had already exceeded Kong Liansheng's estimated value of 500,000.

And one had to know, all of Ye Feng's works cost less than 100,000 yuan.

Kong Liansheng and the others spent 200,000.

Thus, Ye Feng and the rest had the absolute advantage in the painting!

Lu Xiaoya also covered her mouth in disbelief.

Her eyes widened.

What was that?

She actually won?

Did she hear wrongly?

Adding up the three pieces, the valuation had reached 650,000 yuan.

It immediately crushed Zhong Ling'er's 500,000 valuation.

Didn't that mean she won?

Not just her.

Even Zhong Ling'er could not believe her ears.

Her side originally had an absolute advantage.

Who would have thought?

The situation had changed so quickly.

She was actually overtaken by force?

Compared to her, Kong Liansheng's mood was even heavier.

He was Master Mei Donghai's favorite disciple.

He had spent many years on antiques.

In time, with his talent, strength, and the care of his master, he would very likely become an antique master.

But now, he actually lost to a layman?

This was simply a great humiliation!

The words of the surrounding onlookers made him have the urge to vomit blood.

“Kong Liansheng was actually overtaken? How was this possible? He’s Great Master Mei’s disciple.”

“That’s right. I can’t believe it. Great Master Mei’s disciple was actually overtaken by a young man? He’s really embarrassing his master.”

“To be fair, Kong Liansheng is actually more impressive. After all, he only picked one piece of work and it was already valued at 500,000 yuan. The other party only managed to surpass him by adding up all three paintings.”

“But the rules of the competition only look at the cost of investment and the value of the final product. There’s no rule that they can’t win by quantity.”

“That’s true, but I still sympathize with Kong Liansheng.”

As everyone discussed, they looked at the young man who had created a miracle.

They had thought that the other party would celebrate wildly.

After all, to be able to defeat Great Master Mei’s disciple, this could be boasted about for a lifetime.

However, unexpectedly...

Ye Feng's expression was very calm. He did not look like he had won.

This made them even more surprised.

Wasn't this young man's temperament too calm?

How could he remain calm in the face of such a victory?

This temperament was completely incompatible with his age.

Just as everyone was bewildered.

Mei Donghai continued to announce the results of the appraisal.

"The fourth cursive script has been identified as authentic... The valuation is 270,000."

"The fifth landscape painting has been identified as authentic... The valuation is 160,000."

“The fifth portrait has been identified as authentic... The valuation is 240,000.”

“The sixth painting...”

Every time Mei Donghai announced a result, the crowd’s jaws dropped.

In the end, everyone’s mouth could fit two eggs.

The appraisal results of the thirteen works were announced.

The thirteen pieces of artwork were all authentic.

Without exception!

Many of them could not even stand properly and almost fell to the ground.

If there was only one authentic painting, it was probably due to luck.



The appearance of two authentic paintings might also be due to luck.

However, the third, fourth, fifth... All the way to the thirteenth painting, all of them were authentic.

At this moment, anyone who said that it was luck would be crazy.

Everyone's gaze fell on him.

At the same time, they all gathered on Ye Feng.

This young man, who was still a little childish, just stood there quietly.

However, it gave people a sense of loneliness.

For such a peerless genius, being misunderstood seemed to be their destiny.

However, he did not bother to explain.

He would only use the truth to slap your face.

They couldn't be jealous of such a genius.

There was only the urge to worship.

Everyone was secretly rejoicing in their luck.

They were actually lucky enough to witness the elegance of a peerless genius.

They had no regrets in this life!

Chapter 305 - 305 33 Times Return!

305 33 Times Return!

Lu Xiaoya looked at Ye Feng blankly.

It turned out that she had wronged him.

The calligraphy and paintings that he had casually picked at that time turned out to be authentic.

However, she actually thought that the other party was just perfunctory...

Thinking of this, she could not help but feel ashamed: "Ye Feng, I'm sorry..."

As for Zhong Ling'er, she still hadn't recovered from her shock.

From the moment she saw Ye Feng, she did not put him in her eyes.

Although Ye Feng was indeed quite handsome, she felt that the other party was just an embroidered pillow.

Especially when compared to an antique expert like Kong Liansheng, it was not worth mentioning at all.

Until now.

Only then did she realize how foolish her thoughts were.

The other party was definitely a super expert.

He was even stronger than Kong Liansheng.

He was just too lazy to explain.

Or rather, he did not bother to explain.

And she actually foolishly thought that the other party would not be able to withstand a single blow.

It was ridiculously stupid.

Compared to the two of them, Kong Liansheng was much more shocked.

He had spent many years on antiques.

He had always been proud of it.

But he lost to this young man, Ye Feng.

And he had been defeated so thoroughly.

This made him furious.

Thinking of this, Kong Liansheng looked at Ye Feng fiercely.

“You’re obviously good at antiques. Why are you pretending to be a layman? I didn’t expect you to be so insidious. In order to win the competition, you would do anything!”

Ye Feng sneered: “I am telling the truth. It is up to you whether you believe me or not.”

Seeing his attitude, Kong Liansheng became even angrier. “You’re still pretending? Are you looking down on me?”

Saying so, he rushed up to argue with Ye Feng.

At this moment, Mei Donghai suddenly shouted angrily, “Haven’t you embarrassed yourself enough? A loss is a loss, but at least you have to lose with dignity.”

Kong Liansheng immediately stopped after being scolded by his master, but he was unwilling.

“Who said I lost? We decided to see who could use the least amount of money to get the item with the highest total value to win. Now that I got an item worth 2.5 million and he got an item worth 2 to 3 million, how can I lose?”

Mei Donghai was extremely disappointed when he heard his disciple's words.

He did not expect that his disciple was still putting up stubborn resistance.

If Lu Xiaoya hadn't made a mistake in her decision during the bronze equipment competition...

In fact, Ye Feng had already won.

Since he still didn't give up, then, he might as well destroy his last bit of arrogance.

Thinking of this, he immediately turned to look at Wang Baiming. "Mr. Wang, please announce the results of the second round."

Wang Baiming nodded, then looked deeply at Ye Feng.

"In the second round, Kong Liansheng and Zhong Ling'er spent 200,000 yuan, and the final valuation was 500,000 yuan, creating a 2.5 times return."

"Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya spent 95,000, the final valuation is... 3,120,000, a return of 33 times!"

Everyone knew the result.

However, when they heard Wang Baiming's announcement, they could not help but gasp.

"My god, 33 times the return? Isn't this too exaggerated?"

"That's right. He spent less than 100,000 yuan to buy paintings worth more than 3 million yuan. It's really scary."

"I didn't know what a genius was in the past, but now I seem to understand a little. He's not human at all. He's a god!"

"What's even rarer is that he's actually so young. He looks like he's only in his twenties. His future is boundless."

"I have to find a way to get his contact information later. I want to acknowledge him as my master."

"Why don't you take a piss and look at yourself? Do you think he'll take a fancy to you?"

"..."

Mei Donghai waited for Wang Baiming to announce the results of the second round before continuing, "Next, I will announce the results of the porcelain appraisal."

Everyone immediately focused.

The difference between the bronze ware and calligraphy competitions wasn't too big.

This last round was crucial.

Mei Donghai first picked up the pair of Dou Caiyun Bat Bowl that Kong Liansheng had chosen.

"A pair of Dou Caiyun Bat Bowl, appraised as authentic! The price I give is... 500,000."

Once he said this, it caused another wave at the scene.

"Kong Liansheng is quite capable. This pair of Dou Caiyun Bat Bowl only cost 50,000 yuan, but it's ten times more than the original price."

"Yeah, he's really an all-rounder. Not only does he have knowledge of bronze, calligraphy, and painting, he's even good at porcelain."



“Most other experts are only good at one of them. It’s really rare to find such an all-rounder.”

“I think that Little Brother Ye is in trouble this time. Although he is very good at calligraphy and painting, he might not be good at porcelain.”

“That’s right. At his age, it’s already very rare for him to be proficient in calligraphy and painting. In terms of porcelain, he probably can’t compare to Kong Liansheng.”

Zhong Ling’er was also very excited at this moment.

Kong Liansheng had told her before that the water in porcelain was too deep, and he himself was not very good at it.

Therefore, she did not have much confidence in this round.

However, when she heard Mei Donghai’s announcement, she was pleasantly surprised. “Aren’t you being too modest? This was called not good at it? Then what is considered good at?”

Kong Liansheng heaved a sigh of relief.

He admitted that he had gambled.

Fortunately, he was lucky and won the bet.

He bought a pair of porcelain for 50,000 yuan, which was worth 500,000 yuan.

It had increased by ten times.

This was not something that ordinary people could do.

On the other side, Lu Xiaoya looked a little down.

If it wasn't for her mistake in the bronze equipment competition, she would have won by now.

But now, they had to continue the competition.

Moreover, the other party's results were so eye-catching.

Even if the porcelain that Ye Feng chose could produce one or two fine products, if the value was not too high, they would still lose this game.

The thought of losing the competition and the punishment she would face made her feel a headache.

Zhong Ling'er walked over proudly again. "Little Sister Xiaoya, it seems like we're going to win this round again."

Lu Xiaoya gritted her teeth. "Hmph, what are you so proud of? Great Master Mei hasn't announced our results yet."

Zhong Ling'er immediately taunted, "Ye Feng might be good at calligraphy and painting, but he might not be good at porcelain. It won't be that easy to defeat us."

Lu Xiaoya was speechless.

She quickly looked at Ye Feng.

However, his expression remained the same, and no emotions could be seen.

This fellow was the same.

Can't you just give me a look?

Give me some confidence?

At this moment, Mei Donghai continued to announce, "Next, we will announce Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya's results."

"Green bean glaze printed flower high foot plate, identified as authentic, valuation... 450,000!"

"Hiss..."

Everyone gasped.

Chapter 306 - 306 She Made a Move First

306 She Made a Move First

Everyone thought that Ye Feng was only good at antiques like calligraphy and paintings.

There shouldn't be much research on porcelain.

After all, at Ye Feng's age, it was already very rare for him to be able to study a class thoroughly.

However, they never expected that the other party was actually so good at porcelain.

The first piece of porcelain was valued at 450,000 yuan, which was close to Kong Liansheng's 500,000 yuan.

One had to know that Ye Feng had chosen six pieces of porcelain.

This time, there was something to watch!

Lu Xiaoya also thought of this, she immediately hugged Ye Feng's arm excitedly: "Ye Feng, you are really amazing!"

She had already given up all hope for this match.

She did not expect Ye Feng to surprise her again and again.

Now, they could even see the dawn of victory.

And Ye Feng's heart was itching from being rubbed by her breasts.

He wanted to pull his arm back, but he was afraid that it would be too obvious and make her look bad.

He could only let her hug him.

Zhong Ling'er's mood was the exact opposite of hers.

She no longer had the confidence she had at the beginning.

Her heart was already in her throat.

She prayed in her heart that the remaining few porcelain pieces that Ye Feng chose were all fake.

This way, at least there was still some hope.

However, things often backfired.

Just as she was praying non-stop, Mei Donghai continued to announce, "The second item is a bowl with a blue flower pattern. It has been appraised as... Let me drink some water first."

“Pfft...”

Everyone almost vomited blood.

This Great Master Mei was too naughty.

He was a great antique master, but he didn't learn well.

They were just like some unscrupulous programs, learning this kind of mysterious routine.

After Mei Donghai's actions, everyone became even more nervous.

Especially Zhong Ling'er and Kong Liansheng.

Their foreheads were sweating profusely.

They were so nervous that they found it hard to breathe.

Mei Donghai took a sip of tea and continued to announce, "Blue flower wheel pattern lying foot bowl, identified as... Real, valued at 520,000!"

Hearing this answer...

Zhong Ling'er's legs went soft and she almost fell to the ground.

Ye Feng's two pieces of porcelain had a total value of 970,000.

It far exceeded the valuation of their porcelain.

And most importantly, the total amount of money Ye Feng spent on these antiques was far less than Kong Liansheng's!

There was no need to announce the results of the appraisal. The results of the competition were already out.

Victory was decided.

She was about to face an extremely humiliating punishment.



Not only did she have to call Lu Xiaoya 'big sister' from now on.

She even had to stand on the roof of the car and shout, "Big Sister Xiaoya, Little Sister Ling'er apologizes to you. Please forgive my ignorance."

Just thinking about it made her feel so ashamed that she wanted to die.

Kong Liansheng was also completely stunned.

His punishment was much harsher than Zhong Ling'er and the others.

Not only did he have to let Ye Feng pick any antique in the antique street, no matter how expensive it was, he had to pay for it.

Moreover, he even said that if he lost to Ye Feng, he would leave the antique world and never enter again.

At that time, Kong Liansheng saw that Ye Feng was an amateur, so he deliberately humiliated him.

Who would have thought that this guy would turn the tables?

Now, the outcome was decided.

Was he really going to honor his bet and leave the antique world?

He had put so much effort into antiques. Was he really going to ruin it all?

Thinking of this, Kong Liansheng felt the world spin.

The world was dark.

Lu Xiaoya, on the other hand, squatted on the ground and sobbed.

Ye Feng was speechless: "Didn't we win? Why are you crying?"

Lu Xiaoya was crying with tears in her eyes. "I thought I was going to lose today, so I kept complaining about you. I didn't expect that I would actually win..."

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry: "You..."

He was about to persuade her again.

Unexpectedly, Lu Xiaoya suddenly stood up and hugged him.

“Thank you, Ye Feng, thank you...”

Ye Feng quickly put his hands in the air to show his innocence.

You all saw it.

She was the one who took the initiative. I didn't do anything!

The people who were watching the show were also very excited.

“Oh my god, this Little Brother Ye actually won? This is simply unbelievable.”

“That's right. Who would have thought that Great Master Mei's disciple would actually lose? And lose so miserably?”

“It seems that Great Master Mei's disciple is also unworthy of his reputation. He doesn't have any real talent.”

“You can’t say that. In fact, Kong Liansheng is quite powerful. Unfortunately, he met an even more powerful expert today.”

Mei Donghai glanced at his disciple, whose soul was in a sorry state, and sighed in his heart.

He hoped that he would learn from this lesson.

Although he sympathized with him, he still announced the appraisal results of the remaining four porcelain pieces.

“The third item is a copper vase with a dragon cloud pattern. It has been identified as authentic and is valued at 560,000 yuan.”

“The fourth white glazed double deer plate, appraised as authentic, estimated value 720,000.”

“The fifth item is the blue flower eight auspicious flask. It has been identified as authentic. The estimated price is 980,000 yuan.”

“The sixth one is an imitation official glazed three sheep zun. It has been identified as authentic and is valued at 1,020,000.”

Although the results of the competition had already been decided.

However, when Mei Donghai reported the estimated value of the remaining four pieces of porcelain, it still left everyone dumbfounded.

“Oh my god, these six pieces of porcelain added up to more than 4 million.”

“It seems that these porcelain pieces only cost about 50,000 yuan, right? This is nearly a hundred times the return.”

“If I don’t get a return of dozens of times in the future, I’ll be embarrassed to say that I picked up a loophole.”

“Have any of you calculated how much money this Little Brother Ye picked up in the entire competition?”

“I did some calculations just now. The bronze bull is estimated to be worth 5 million yuan. The calligraphy and painting are estimated to be worth more than 3 million yuan. Adding on the 4 million yuan for the porcelain, that’s more than 12 million yuan.”

“Oh my god, he spent less than 200,000 yuan in total, but he actually created 12 million yuan in value. This is faster than robbing a bank!”

The crowd discussed animatedly.

They were all shocked by Ye Feng's astonishing skill.

Wang Baiming also announced the final result of the match: "The match has ended, Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya have won. They have won the final victory."

Lu Xiaoya immediately jumped up excitedly.

She thought that she would definitely lose today.

To think that with Ye Feng's help, there was resurrection from a desperate situation, turning defeat into victory!

She had never been so happy before.

On the other hand, Kong Liansheng and Zhong Ling'er's faces were already ashen.

At this moment, the defeat was set in stone.

Moreover, they were defeated in a crushing manner.

Next, it was time for them to honor their bet.

Chapter 307 - 307 Hidden in a Painting?

307 Hidden in a Painting?

“What are you waiting for? It’s time to honor the bet.”

Lu Xiaoya saw that the two of them were still stunned and immediately reminded them.

Zhong Ling’er gritted her teeth.

In the end, she still braced herself and walked up to her, calling her ‘Big Sister Xiaoya’ unwillingly.

Lu Xiaoya patted her shoulder in satisfaction. “Good younger sister, remember to call me that from now on.”

Zhong Ling’er clenched her fists. “Don’t be so smug. I lost this time. I’m willing to accept my loss. However, you will always be my younger sister in my heart.”

Lu Xiaoya snorted. "Since you're willing to accept your loss, it's time to honor the second bet."

Zhong Ling'er hesitated.

It was already difficult enough for her to call Lu Xiaoya 'big sister'.

Now that she was standing on the roof of the car and shouting such shameful words, it was more unbearable than killing her.

Lu Xiaoya saw that she was unwilling to fulfill her promise and immediately spoke up.

"What? Cowardly? Alright, as long as you admit that you're a coward who doesn't keep your word, I'll let you go."

Zhong Ling'er was provoked by her.

Instantly, her blood surged.

She immediately passed through the crowd and walked to the front of her Mercedes-Benz.



In a few steps, she climbed to the roof of the car.

“Big Sister Xiaoya, Younger Sister Ling’er knows her mistake. Please forgive my ignorance.”

“Big Sister Xiaoya, Younger Sister Ling’er knows her mistake. Please forgive my ignorance.”

“Big Sister Xiaoya, Younger Sister Ling’er knows her mistake. Please forgive my ignorance.”

Her voice was filled with endless humiliation.

In the end, she even sounded like she was about to cry.

Laughter could be heard from the crowd.

However, there were also quite a few people who admired this girl.

To be able to do such an ‘indecent’ thing in front of so many people...

It indeed required a lot of courage.

Lu Xiaoya did not record a video as her screensaver.

She even felt that she had gone a little overboard.

She was waiting for her to go back so that she could comfort her.

However, Zhong Ling'er immediately jumped out of the car after she fulfilled her bet.

She glared at her hatefully.

At the same time, even Ye Feng was glared at.

Then, she turned around and got into the car.

Lu Xiaoya sighed helplessly.

It seemed that the conflict between the two of them was getting deeper and deeper.

In a short period of time, it would probably be impossible to reconcile.

Ye Feng also felt wronged.

He was only here to help.

Why are you staring at me?

At this moment, Kong Liansheng walked up to him. "I'm willing to accept my loss. You can pick any antique from the Antique Street."

Ye Feng did not waste any time talking to him.

He immediately turned around and walked toward a calligraphy and painting stall.

Kong Liansheng's gaze followed him closely.

He was extremely nervous.

According to the previous bet, no matter how much the other party chose, he had to pay.

However, his entire net worth now was only tens of millions.

If the other party picked an antique worth tens of millions of yuan right away, it would immediately bankrupt him.

However, Ye Feng was not as shameless as he thought.

He had only picked a landscape painting that was priced at 1 million yuan from a pile of priceless antique calligraphy and paintings.

Kong Liansheng was still in disbelief. "Are you sure you want to pick this one?"

Such a good opportunity, shouldn't the other party take the opportunity to rip him off?

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry: "Then should I change to a more expensive one?"

Kong Liansheng was shocked.

Afraid that the other party would really go back on his word, he hurriedly paid the bill.

Only then did his heart finally settle down.

At the same time, he knew that Ye Feng was letting him off on purpose.

He was somewhat grateful.

At this time, Mei Donghai walked over and looked at the landscape painting that Ye Feng chose.

Because of Ye Feng's outstanding performance earlier, he had high expectations.

However, after reading it, he was immediately disappointed.

"Mr. Ye, this painting seems to be... It's not very good."

He wanted to say that this was a fake.

But considering Ye Feng's reputation, he could only change his words.

This painting was signed by Shen Zhou.

Shen Zhou was a master painter of the Ming Dynasty and the founder of the Wu School of Painting.

His achievements in landscape painting and flower-and-bird painting were the most outstanding.

If it was really Shen Zhou's work, then this painting would be priceless.

However, he could tell from a few details that this painting was not Shen Zhou's work.

It was obviously an imitation from the later generations.

With Ye Feng's eyesight, he should not have made such a low-level mistake.

The surrounding people were paying close attention to Mei Donghai's every move.

When they heard this, they all had strange expressions on their faces.

"What does Great Master Mei mean? Could it be that this Little Friend Ye picked a fake?"

“It shouldn’t be, right? Little Friend Ye’s performance just now was so heaven-defying. How could he make such a low-level mistake?”

“Yeah, he just spent less than 200,000 yuan on an antique worth 12 million yuan. How could he buy a fake?”

“But look at Great Master Mei’s hesitant expression. He clearly saw the problem.”

“That is a little strange...”

Ye Feng looked at Mei Donghai with a smile: “Are you trying to say that this is a fake? Of course I know.”

Mei Donghai was even more confused. “Since you know that this is a fake, why did you buy it?”

Ye Feng did not answer him directly.

Instead, he turned to look at the stall owner. “Boss...”

The stall owner thought that he was going back on his word and hurriedly interrupted him. “You know the rules. Once the item is sold, there will be no refund.”

At the same time, he could not help but feel proud.

This young man had just displayed his might, and he was like an antique master.

Didn't he just open his eyes here?

Ye Feng smiled and shook his head: "I am not returning the goods, I just want to borrow a paper cutter from you."

The stall owner was relieved when he heard that he was not returning the goods.

He hurriedly found a paper cutter and handed it over.

Ye Feng then placed the fake on the table, he started to scratch the edges with the knife.

Mei Donghai, Kong Liansheng, and Lu Xiaoya all came forward.

They wanted to see what he was up to.



At this moment, Ye Feng cut open the bottom of the fake.

Then, he grabbed a corner and tore it with all his might.

“Sh\*t...”

The three of them felt their vision blur.

When they looked again, they realized that there was actually a painting under the fake.

It was like magic.

Hidden paintings in paintings?

What was going on?

Mei Donghai was also confused. He immediately looked down.

Then, his expression changed drastically.

“Could this be...”

Chapter 308 - 308 A God-Like Existence

308 A God-Like Existence

As Mei Donghai spoke, he hurriedly took out a magnifying glass that he carried with him and began to observe it carefully.

As the time passed, the expression on his face became more and more surprised.

In the end...

He was drenched in sweat and his face was pale.

Then, he sat on the ground.

“It’s actually... It’s actually an authentic work? It’s actually authentic?”

Kong Liansheng hurriedly took the magnifying glass and leaned in front of the painting to study it.

He did not miss a single detail.

In the end, his legs gave way and he fell to the ground.

“It’s actually authentic? It’s actually an authentic work? Oh my god!”

Lu Xiaoya, who was also standing at the front, saw the expressions of the two people who had seen a ghost.

She was instantly confused. “What authentic work?”

Mei Donghai’s eyes went blank as he muttered, “Lady Guo... The authentic Spring Tour painting...”

His voice trembled violently. It was obvious how agitated he was.

It was hard to imagine that an antique master like him would lose his composure like this.

“What is the painting of Lady Guo’s Spring Tour?”

Lu Xiaoya was still dumbfounded.

Wasn't it just a painting? Was there a need to be so scared?

She didn't understand.

However, the people who were watching the show immediately exploded.

"What? Did I hear wrongly? The painting of Lady Guo's Spring Tour? Authentic? Are you kidding me?"

"Yeah, how is that possible? The original of this painting has long been lost. Where did the original come from?"

"That's right. The only thing that exists now is a copy from the Song Dynasty. The original has long been lost. How can there be an original?"

"If it's really an authentic painting, how much is it worth? 100 million? 200 million?"

"You're thinking too much. If it really is the painting of Lady Guo's Spring Tour, then it's a national treasure and a priceless treasure."

“Great Master Mei must have seen wrongly, right? How could such a divine work appear so easily? Impossible, absolutely impossible!”

Although everyone was doubtful, they still rushed over like a tide.

Seeing this, Mei Donghai hurriedly got up from the ground.

“Aiya, I saw wrongly just now. This isn’t an authentic work at all. It was just a Qing Dynasty replica. The level of the person who copied it is very high. He almost deceived me, hahaha...”

Kong Liansheng, who was at the side, had yet to react. “Master, this is clearly...”

Mei Donghai immediately glared at him.

Kong Liansheng immediately reacted.

Now, the entire antique street was a mess.

If they really knew that the original painting of Lady Guo’s Spring Tour, which had been lost for a thousand years, had reappeared.

It was hard to guarantee that no one would harbor ill intentions.

As the saying goes, a man is innocent, but he is guilty of holding a treasure.

100,000 yuan was enough to make people envious.

1 million yuan was enough to make people work for it.

10 million yuan could make people crazy and lose their humanity.

This was a truly priceless treasure.

It could not be measured with money.

Who knew what kind of chaos it would cause?

That was why Mei Donghai said that.

“This imitation of the painting of Lady Guo’s Spring Tour is indeed exquisite. I was almost fooled. Master, how much do you think this painting is worth?”

Kong Liansheng immediately played along.

“I think this painting should be worth 5 to 6 million.”

Mei Donghai pretended to ponder for a moment and made a bid.

The crowd that was rushing over immediately stopped.

“Hey, so it’s an imitation? I knew it. How could an authentic work appear so easily?”

“I was so excited for nothing. I thought that I would be able to witness the reappearance of this masterpiece.”

“Although it’s an imitation, 5 to 6 million is already a very high price.”

“Yeah, after all, it was only bought for 1 million. In the blink of an eye, it has increased by five or six times. It’s already very good.”

“It’s a pity that it’s not an authentic work. Otherwise, it would definitely be a big piece of news that would shake the entire country!”

“Be content. You’re still not happy after increasing it by five or six times? How many businesses in this world can earn money so quickly?”

“That’s true...”

Mei Donghai and Kong Liansheng’s performance dispelled everyone’s greed.

It had to be said that Mei Donghai was very wise.

If he said that this painting was worthless...

It was definitely impossible to dispel everyone’s doubts.

And the estimated price of 5 to 6 million was no more or less.

Although it was enough to make many people jealous.



However, it was not to the extent that they would take the risk in public.

He was just right.

Ye Feng was very grateful for this.

He really did not consider it at that time.

He actually took out this peerless painting in front of everyone.

Now that he thought about it, he felt a lingering fear.

If it wasn't for Mei Donghai and his disciple covering for him...

The consequences were simply unimaginable.

“Thank you, Mr. Mei. Even if it's an imitation, I'm very satisfied.”

He immediately cupped his fists at Mei Donghai.

“Mr. Ye, your eyesight is indeed extraordinary. I really admire you,” Mei Donghai praised sincerely.

He admired this young man to the extreme.

To actually be able to pick up such a shocking treasure like the painting of Lady Guo’s Spring Tour.

He was simply a god-like existence.

He really wanted to ask Ye Feng for advice now.

How did Ye Feng know that there was a painting hidden in the fake?

Did he have x-ray vision?

This was too unbelievable.

However, Mei Donghai knew that now was not the time to ask about this.

He could only talk about it in the future.

Kong Liansheng who was at the side was also full of admiration toward Ye Feng.

There was no longer any hatred in his heart.

He immediately bowed and stepped forward.

“Mr. Ye, I finally know what it means to have eyes but not recognize Mount Tai. Please forgive my ignorance. At the same time, I will fulfill the bet and withdraw from the antique world.”

Ye Feng heard Kong Liansheng’s words and waved his hand.

“Forget about quitting the antique world, right? If a talent like Mr. Kong withdraws just like that, it will be a great loss to the antique world.”

“But...”

Kong Liansheng wanted to say something more.

Ye Feng immediately interrupted him.

“There’s no deep hatred between us. If the antique world loses a talent like Mr. Kong because of this, I will feel guilty too.”

Mei Donghai also spoke.

“Since Mr. Ye is so magnanimous, don’t be so pretentious. As long as you learn from your mistakes, don’t make the same mistake again.”

Kong Liansheng looked at Ye Feng gratefully: “Thank you Mr. Ye for letting bygones be bygones, Kong Liansheng is extremely grateful.”

Mei Donghai then said with a deeper meaning, “Then we master and disciple will take our leave first. Mr. Ye, you’d better leave as soon as possible. Don’t stay.”

With that, he left with Kong Liansheng.

Ye Feng naturally understood the meaning behind his words.

He knew that the longer he stayed here, the greater the danger.

He immediately put away the peerless painting and prepared to leave.

At this moment, the surrounding people gathered around again.

Chapter 309 - 309 I Have the Right to Say It, But You Don't!

309 I Have the Right to Say It, But You Don't!

Seeing that everyone had gathered around him again, Ye Feng's nerves immediately tensed up.

He was prepared to escape at any time.

At this moment, someone suddenly spoke.

"Mr. Ye, I want to be your disciple. Please accept me."

"Mr. Ye, I also want to acknowledge you as my master. I'll serve you tea, make your bed, and fold your blanket."

"A teacher for a day, a father for life. Mr. Ye will be my father in the future."

“Master, please accept my bow.”

Lu Xiaoya was already scared out of her wits by these people.

Can you imagine a fifty to sixty year old man calling Ye Feng ‘Father’?

Can you imagine someone kneeling on the ground and kowtowing to Ye Feng?

Can you imagine...

In short, for a moment.

The entire Antique Street was in a mess.

Everyone was fighting to become Ye Feng’s disciple.

After all, they had personally witnessed Ye Feng’s heaven-defying performance.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that he had turned stone into gold.

With a casual move, he would definitely be able to pick up a missed one.

It was like picking up money.

Who wouldn't want to learn such a heaven-defying ability?

When Ye Feng saw this scene, he hurriedly pulled Lu Xiaoya and escaped.

If he didn't leave now, he would probably die here today.

They looked at the two of them fleeing in a panic.

In a corner of the antique street.

A middle-aged man in his fifties slowly retracted his gaze.

"Mo Chaosheng actually fell at the hands of this person?"

Immediately, a subordinate brought a custom-made cigarette to his mouth and lit it.

“Yeah, I didn’t expect this kid to be so accomplished in antiques.”

The middle-aged man glanced at him. “Are you afraid?”

The subordinate’s face instantly turned pale. “I... I didn’t mean that. I just wanted to say...”

The middle-aged man slowly stood up.

Another subordinate immediately draped a black windbreaker over his shoulders.

“I think it’s nothing much. I wasted my precious half an hour for nothing.”

As the man spoke, he walked toward a custom-made Lincoln with a South Guangdong license plate.

The subordinate who had said the wrong thing hurriedly followed up and tried to curry favor with him. “Yes, yes, yes. This kid is just so-so. He can’t withstand a single blow.”

The middle-aged man had one foot on the car. He turned around and said, “Since he can’t even withstand a single blow, go and get rid of him.”



The subordinate was stunned. "I..."

The middle-aged man looked at him calmly. "I have the right to say some things, but you don't. I hate people who talk big but can't fulfill their promises."

Although there was no trace of anger on his face, the subordinate was still frightened.

The middle-aged man raised his hand that was holding the cigarette.

The subordinate hurriedly stretched out his hand.

Then, the cigarette butt was pressed on his palm.

The cigarette butt burned his hand, and he felt a piercing pain.

However, the subordinate gritted his teeth and did not say a word.

Until the cigarette butt was extinguished.

The middle-aged man patted his shoulder. "Don't do it again."

After saying that, he got into the car.

The car door closed.

The Lincoln immediately drove away slowly under the protection of a few bodyguards in black.

The subordinate's back was already covered in cold sweat. Only then did he dare to open his palm to check.

There was already a black scar on it.

But he didn't dare to complain.

He knew very well how terrifying this man was.

A punishment like today was already very light.

It made him feel lucky that he had survived a great disaster.

..

Ye Feng sat in the passenger seat of Lu Xiaoya's Lamborghini, he turned his head and looked out the window.

At this moment, a Lincoln with a South Guangdong license plate happened to pass by them.

A man sitting in the back row also happened to look over.

Their gazes met for a moment.

Although it was only for a moment, it made Ye Feng's expression change.

That man's gaze was too terrifying.

It was like a black hole that could swallow a person's soul.

Beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

When he looked out...

He could only see the back of the Lincoln.

“What are you looking at?”

At this moment, Lu Xiaoya, who was driving, suddenly asked.

“It’s nothing.”

Only then did Ye Feng retract his gaze.

He had clearly seen hostility in that man’s eyes just now.

However, Ye Feng did not care too much about it.

Perhaps he was in the limelight today so much so that he was hated?

He threw these thoughts to the back of his mind and turned to look at Lu Xiaoya.

“Oh right, it’s time to fulfill your promise, right?”

“Promise? What promise?”

Lu Xiaoya was confused.

“You called me yesterday and said that as long as I help you win the competition, you will tell me a piece of news about the Fuli Corporation. Have you forgotten?”

Ye Feng saw that she was so forgetful, he could only remind her.

“Oh, right, right. Actually, even if you don’t help me, I feel that I have to tell you.”

Lu Xiaoya finally remembered. “The Fuli Corporation is investigating you now. Someone even approached my dad and asked him to help collect information on you, but my dad rejected them.”

Ye Feng immediately smiled: “I already expected them to do this, but I did not expect them to be so fast.”

Lu Xiaoya looked at him worriedly. "How did you offend the Fuli Corporation? I heard from my dad that this Fuli Corporation is very powerful. You have to be careful."

Ye Feng tilted his head and looked at her: "Why are you so concerned about me?"

Lu Xiaoya's expression was a little unnatural. "Because... We're good friends. Shouldn't you remind them if your good friend is in danger?"

Ye Feng stared at her. "If I'm not wrong, your father should have reminded you to stay away from me, right?"

"How do you know..."

Halfway through her sentence, Lu Xiaoya suddenly realized that she had said something wrong.

She hurriedly denied it.

"Nonsense, my dad never said that."

Ye Feng's lips curled up.

“Your father knows that I offended the Fuli Corporation. He will definitely ask you to stay away from me. But you couldn’t bear to part with me, so you deliberately quarreled with Zhong Ling’er just to find a reason to see me, right?”

Screech—

Lu Xiaoya’s hand trembled and she almost knocked the car into a stall by the roadside.

Ye Feng’s eyes and hands moved quickly, he immediately stretched out his hand to control the direction.

Coincidentally, a hand was placed on the back of her soft hand.

Lu Xiaoya’s pretty face turned red all the way to her ears.

Chapter 310 - 310 What's Your Bottom Line?

310 What’s Your Bottom Line?

“Why are your hands shaking?”

“I’m cold.”

“Then why is your face red?”

“I’m hot.”

“Is it cold or hot?”

“I...”

Lu Xiaoya quickly withdrew her hand and glared at Ye Feng: “Why do you care? Go down.”

As she spoke, she hurriedly pushed open the door of the passenger seat.

“I helped you so much today. Aren’t you going to send me back?”

Ye Feng was slightly dissatisfied.

“You did help me, but I also told you about the Fuli Corporation. We don’t owe each other anything. Go down.”



Lu Xiaoya did not wait for him to say anything else and hurriedly pushed him out of the car.

Only then did she heave a long sigh of relief.

Even now, her heart was still beating wildly.

When Ye Feng grabbed her hand earlier, she felt her blood surging rapidly.

It was as if it was about to burn.

That feeling... It was too mysterious.

At this time, Ye Feng's voice sounded in his ears again: "Are you still reminiscing? If you can't bear to part with me, I'll compensate you for a while more."

She turned around.

She saw Ye Feng leaning against the car window, looking at her with an evil smile.

Lu Xiaoya panicked. "Why are you back?"

Ye Feng chuckled: "I am here to retrieve my painting. You can continue to enjoy yourself."

As he spoke, he took the painting of Lady Guo's Spring Tour from his chair and turned to leave.

Lu Xiaoya looked at his proud back and suddenly felt a little crazy.

Why did she have such a strange feeling?

Was she really interested in him?

How was this possible?

That was impossible!

..

After Ye Feng returned to the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa, he had been studying the painting of 'Lady Guo's Spring Tour'.

This painting could definitely be considered a masterpiece among Chinese arts.

A Song Dynasty model was already a national treasure.

If the news of the birth of this authentic painting were to spread, what kind of commotion would it cause?

He didn't dare to imagine it.

Just as he was immersed in it, he suddenly received a call from Chen Xuan.

He answered the call without hesitation.

"Hey, Ye Feng, can you be my boyfriend?"

As soon as the call was connected, Chen Xuan said this without any reason.

"This... Isn't this a little too sudden? I wasn't mentally prepared at all."

Ye Feng was stunned, he could not help but tease.

“I’m sorry, I mean, can you pretend to be my boyfriend?”

Chen Xuan knew that he had misunderstood and hurriedly explained.

“Just pretending? Wouldn’t that be boring?”

“I’m not joking with you. Can you help me?”

“What exactly happened?”

“Someone has been chasing me recently...”

“Chasing you? Did you steal something?”

“You... I mean, he’s pursuing me. I’ve already rejected him many times, but he still refuses to give up.”

“So?”

“I don’t know where he found out that my mother’s birthday is today. He actually wants to hold a birthday party for my mother at the Zhonghai Tycoon Club, and my mother actually agreed...”

“That’s a little tricky. Since your mother has agreed, wouldn’t I be asking for trouble if I interfere?”

“Please, as long as you can help me get through this, I can agree to any of your conditions.”

“Any conditions?”

Ye Feng heard this and immediately fell into deep thought.

“The premise is that it doesn’t violate the moral bottom line.”

Chen Xuan was a very strict woman. She hurriedly added an additional condition.

“Then what is your moral bottom line? Kiss?”

“No.”

“Hold hands?”

“No.”

“Then you’d better find someone else.”

Ye Feng immediately lost interest.

“Ye Feng, I beg you, if you don’t help me, I really have no other choice...” Chen Xuan said with a sobbing tone.

“Don’t cry. I didn’t say I wouldn’t help you.”

Ye Feng could not help but have a headache.

He was most afraid of women crying.

Especially beautiful women.

It would make him feel guilty.

“Thank you. I knew you wouldn’t leave me in the lurch.”

Chen Xuan immediately turned from sorrow to joy. Her emotions changed so quickly that it made people speechless.

Ye Feng could not help but roll his eyes: “Tell me first, does your mother have any hobbies?”

Chen Xuan was stunned. “Why are you asking this?”

Ye Feng was a little impatient: “Of course I’m going to cater to her preferences. You’re still a boss. Don’t you even understand this little bit of logic?”

Chen Xuan was silent for a while before speaking again.

“My mother is usually very busy with business matters and basically has no free time. Speaking of hobbies, she just likes to drink some white wine. She usually likes to collect white wine...”

Ye Feng listened carefully and nodded: “Alright, I understand. Let’s meet at the entrance of the club that night.”

“Okay, see you tonight.”

After hanging up the phone, Ye Feng felt a headache coming on.

He didn't have a habit of drinking.

It was a little difficult for him to get a few bottles of white wine.

He thought hard for a while.

In the end, he still called Guan Junsheng, the CEO of Taigu Shopping Center.

“Old Guan, do you have any better white wine?”

“White wine? Mr. Ye, do you want to drink white wine? There are many high-end white wines in the mall. I'll get someone to send you a few boxes.”

“It's not for me. I have a friend whose mother's birthday is tonight. I want to give her a bottle of good white wine. But I don't know much about white wine, so I can only ask you for help.”



“Friends? Is it a man or a woman?”

“Is that important?”

“Of course it’s important. There are many things to pay attention to when giving white wine, such as...”

“Don’t say that. It’s a girl. You know this girl too. She’s Chen Xuan from Lingyun Real Estate.”

“Oh? You two...”

“Don’t misunderstand. She and I are definitely not in the kind of relationship you think. We...”

“Don’t explain, I understand. Leave this matter to me. I guarantee that you’ll be satisfied.”

“I’ll be waiting for you at the entrance of the club at 7 pm. Don’t be late.”

“Don’t worry...”

After hanging up the phone.

Ye Feng looked at the time, it was only three in the afternoon.

It was still early.

He threw his phone aside.

He continued to study the ancient painting.