

## 100 Million 31

### Chapter 31

Is a Beauty More Important Than a Treasure?

After Ye Feng noticed it, he asked casually, "Fatty, what's wrong?"

Fatty Chu hurriedly explained the procedures for the day student pass to Ye Feng: "I heard that it's very troublesome to go through the procedures for a day student pass. You need to put it on record and fill in the day student pass application form..."

"According to common sense, it's not something that can be done in a short time."

"And if you can't get it done, you can't live outside the school until then."

When Ye Feng heard this, he finally understood why he had such an expression. He asked immediately, "Is there any faster way?"

Fatty Chu nodded. "Yes, there is. As long as you have connections with the Student Union, you can get it done quickly."

"Brother Feng, do you have any friends in the Student Union?"

Ye Feng shook his head.

Seeing this, Fatty Chu sighed, "I don't have any either, otherwise I would be able to help."

When Ye Feng heard this, he was thinking of a solution when the bell rang.

He didn't continue to dwell on this issue. After school, he went to the Student Union to try his luck.

Unexpectedly, on the way to the Student Union Building, the system's voice suddenly rang in his mind.

[Discovered a new treasure ground. It's worth 10 million.]

[Walking navigation begins. Host, please follow your current location, head straight ahead, and turn right after 100 meters...]

A treasure worth 10 million?

Ye Feng's eyes brightened.

Although 10 million yuan was nothing to him with his current status, who would complain about having more money?

Immediately, he set foot on the path of treasure hunting.

Following the route given by the system, he gradually deviated from the main road and came to a secluded forest.

[Host, please continue forward. Turn left after 6 meters, and you will reach the finish line after walking straight for 200 meters.]

Hearing this, Ye Feng continued to walk forward.

Following the guidance given by the system, Ye Feng finally arrived at the location of the treasure, but...

Why was there a super cute girl in a blue dress at the treasure ground?

Other than the soft and cute beauty, there was only the rock she was sitting on.

Could the stone be a treasure?

Or was the treasure hidden in the stone?

Just as Ye Feng was thinking, the soft and cute beauty who was rubbing her ankle with her head lowered seemed to have sensed something and looked over.

Seeing the girl's appearance, Ye Feng was a little stunned.

Her face score was at least 95 points. She was too beautiful!

The prettiest girl he had ever seen was Xia Qiu, but the soft and cute girl in front of him was not inferior to her at all.

However, he quickly looked away.

Were girls more important than the treasure?

He could now confirm that the treasure the system was talking about was the stone Shen Baitian was sitting on. How could he make Shen Baitian leave?

Shen Baitian was a little surprised to see that Ye Feng was not staring at her.

Normally, other boys would want to stick their eyes on her, so she had a good impression of Ye Feng.

“Hey, can you do me a favor?” Shen Baitian asked.

“Senior Shen, what’s the matter?” Ye Feng asked.

“You know me?”

Ye Feng nodded. “Senior Shen is a famous person in our school. Of course I know you.”

In fact, the moment he saw Shen Baitian, he immediately recognized the soft and cute beauty in front of him. She was the legendary campus belle of their school, Shen Baitian.

After hearing Ye Feng’s words, Shen Baitian smiled and did not dwell on this matter anymore.

“Student, I twisted my ankle. Can you help me back to the Student Union?” she asked.

If it was someone else, she would not even need to ask and just ask, and countless boys would want to help her. But with Ye Feng, she was not sure.

She could not explain why, but she felt that Ye Feng was different from the others.

Ye Feng was worried that he couldn't find a way to make Shen Baitian leave. When he heard this, he quickly agreed, "Of course you can. I'm a person who loves to help others."

Seeing that Ye Feng had agreed so quickly, Shen Baitian felt a little regretful.

Ye Feng wouldn't take advantage of her, right?

But she had already said it.

Moreover, the sun was still very strong. Even if she was in the forest, she could still get some sunlight. She really didn't want to stay here any longer.

"Senior Shen, can you stand up on your own?" Ye Feng asked as he came to Shen Baitian's side.

Shen Baitian tried it and immediately frowned. "No, it's too painful."

"Alright," he said. Ye Feng nodded and stretched out his body.

Shen Baitian's face turned red.

She had never held a boy's hand before.

But this place was too remote and she didn't bring her phone. If she rejected Ye Feng, she didn't know when someone would come again.

So after hesitating for a few seconds, she placed her hand on Ye Feng's hand.

Ye Feng grabbed Shen Baitian's hand.

Soft as if boneless, fair and delicate...

It felt good!

However, he wasn't so perverted as to take advantage of her.

Shen Baitian saw that Ye Feng was really just helping her and did not take advantage of her, and her impression of Ye Feng improved.

After Ye Feng helped Shen Baitian up, he was ready to send her back to the Student Union first, and then come back to get the treasure himself.

However, Shen Baitian had no intention of leaving.

“What’s wrong?” Ye Feng didn’t understand.

“My shoes are broken...” Shen Baitian pointed at the high heels on the ground.

She had twisted her foot because the heel of her high heel had suddenly broken. Obviously, she could not wear that shoe anymore.

How could she walk with only one high heel left?

Did she have to walk back barefoot?

Ye Feng was speechless.

‘Why are you looking at me when your shoes are broken?’



'Do you want my shoes?'

Chapter 32

The School Is In An Uproar

"Senior Shen, why don't you wait for me here? I'll go buy you a pair of shoes." Ye Feng asked.

"Thank you," Shen Baitian nodded.

"You're welcome,"

After saying that, Ye Feng let go of Shen Baitian and ran out of the forest.

Looking at Ye Feng's back, Shen Baitian didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

She suddenly felt...

Ye Feng was quite cute.

He was just a little too straight.

If it were any other boy, he would probably immediately take off his shoes and give them to her.

...

Ten minutes later, Ye Feng returned to the forest.

Shen Baitian was still standing at the same spot waiting for him. When she saw him return, her eyes were filled with resentment.

“Junior, you’re taking too long to buy shoes.”

She had been standing there for more than ten minutes, and her legs were almost going soft.

Ye Feng was really too much. Couldn’t he help her back to the rock before he left?

“You can’t blame me for this, this place is too remote.” Ye Feng was somewhat helpless.

The nearest supermarket was more than 1,000 meters away from here. It was already considered fast for him to be able to get back in ten minutes.

After saying that, he took out the shoes.

When she saw the shoes, Shen Baitian's expression turned a little strange.

Ye Feng had bought a pair of male slippers.

Moreover, the size of the slippers didn't look suitable.

Ye Feng was also very helpless. When he arrived at the supermarket, he remembered that he had forgotten to ask Shen Baitian what size her shoes were.

However, such a large pair of slippers could definitely be worn.

"Senior Shen, put on the shoes first."

After saying that, he put the slippers on the ground.

Shen Baitian was not picky. After thanking him, she began to change her shoes.

Ye Feng supported Shen Baitian and watched her change her shoes.

It had to be said that Shen Baitian's feet were really beautiful.

It was fair, slender, and flawless, as if it was carved from white jade.

The only flaw was that her right ankle was red and swollen, and it looked a little serious...

"Senior Shen, do you want me to send you to the school infirmary first?" Ye Feng asked.

He was a little worried when he saw the swollen foot.

Shen Baitian shook her head. "No need. Just send me back to the Student Union."

As soon as she finished speaking, she also put on the slippers.

"Alright," he said. Ye Feng nodded.

After that, he began to help Shen Baitian out of the forest.

After leaving the forest, the number of people started to increase.

The students were all shocked to see the famous Campus Belle Shen in a man's arms.

"Someone actually courted Campus Belle Shen. This is big news."

"Goddess, my goddess, why did you throw yourself into someone else's arms?"

"I'm out of love."

"..."

There were even some people who took out their phones to take pictures of the two and posted them on the school forum.

...

Twenty minutes later, Ye Feng and Shen Baitian arrived at the Student Union Building.

Originally, it would only take ten minutes to get to the Student Union Building from the forest, but Shen Baitian's foot was injured, so Ye Feng slowed down his pace.

He helped Shen Baitian into the Student Union Building.

Immediately, everyone in the Student Union turned their attention to the two of them.

They were either curious, jealous, or surprised...

Ye Feng ignored them and just followed Shen Baitian's instructions and helped her into the office.

After the office door was closed, the quiet Student Union suddenly burst into a heated discussion.

"What the f\*ck, what's going on?"

"I've never seen President Shen so close to a boy before."

"Who exactly is that guy? What did he do to win President Shen's favor?"

"..."

As they spoke, everyone leaned against the office door in tacit understanding, wanting to hear what Ye Feng and Shen Baitian were talking about inside.

...

In the office.

Ye Feng helped Shen Baitian to the sofa.

After she sat down, he immediately let go of her.

Seeing this, Shen Baitian's impression of Ye Feng improved even more. However, at the same time, she also felt a slight sense of loss.

He didn't even take advantage of her. Was she really that unattractive to Ye Feng?

Bah!

What was she thinking?

As soon as this thought appeared, Shen Baitian's face turned red. Why would she think that...

She sneaked a glance at Ye Feng. Luckily, Ye Feng's attention was not on her face. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing.

"Senior Shen, do you have medicine in your office?" Ye Feng asked.

He saw that Shen Baitian's foot was even more swollen than before, so he decided to help her find some medicine to apply.

Shen Baitian nodded.

Seeing that Ye Feng was about to look for medicine, she quickly said, "No need to trouble yourself, Junior. I'll apply the medicine myself later."

"Alright," he said.

"Junior, thank you so much for today. Oh right, I still don't know how to address you?"

Chapter 33

Shen Baitian Doubting Her Life



“Ye Feng.” Ye Feng told Shen Baitian his name.

When Shen Baitian heard this, she was surprised.

Ye Feng?

Was it the Ye Feng who had a Ferrari Enzo and had a special relationship with Xia Qiu?

Although there was a picture of Ye Feng on the forum, she was too focused on the Ferrari Enzo and did not look at Ye Feng at all. Thus, she was not sure if he was the same Ye Feng.

Of course, she wouldn't ask him directly. She just smiled and said, “Junior Ye Feng, thank you for today. If it's convenient, I'll treat you to a meal.”

Ye Feng did not think too much about it, he rejected, “No need, Senior Shen.”

Upon hearing this, Shen Baitian was slightly startled.

She took the initiative to invite him to a meal, but he actually rejected her!

Usually, people would be the ones begging her to treat them to a meal!

Right at this time, Ye Feng's voice could be heard again: "If you really want to thank me, then help me with the day student pass procedures."

Shen Baitian was a little suspicious. Was the reason he was willing to send her back to the Student Union was because of this?

She looked at Ye Feng seriously.

Ye Feng did not know anything. Seeing her look over, he said with uncertainty, "What's wrong? Is this a troublesome matter?"

Shen Baitian didn't continue to humiliate herself. She took a deep breath and looked away, shaking her head. "It's not difficult. I can help you do it now."

"Now?" Ye Feng looked at her feet. "Your foot..."

Shen Baitian waved her hand adorably. "It's fine. I'll make a call and get someone to help you."

“It should be done soon. If it’s fast, it’ll probably be done in a few minutes.”

Then, she made a phone call in front of Ye Feng.

At the side, Ye Feng could not help but sigh. It was easier to do things with someone in the imperial court!

After thanking her, he helped Shen Baitian to sit down in the office chair.

Following that, he followed Shen Baitian’s instructions and submitted some information.

In just a few minutes, Ye Feng successfully got his day student pass.

...

After getting the day student pass, Ye Feng was already prepared to leave.

But unexpectedly, just as he thanked her and was about to leave, Shen Baitian suddenly raised her head and said with a little embarrassment, “That... Junior Ye Feng, can you bring me to Xia Qiu’s concert...”

Ye Feng was not in a hurry to agree, he just turned around and looked at her.

Shen Baitian felt even more embarrassed by his gaze. She subconsciously poked her little finger and said in a soft and cute voice, "Actually, I'm also a fan of Xia Qiu."

"However, Xia Qiu is really too popular. I tried my best to get a VIP ticket, but it can't be compared to your private room."

"So, if it's possible, I hope that Junior Ye Feng can bring me along and experience Xia Qiu's concert better in the private room."

Ye Feng was a little touched by her cuteness, but he did not rush to speak.

Shen Baitian was also very smart. After stealing a glance at Ye Feng, she quickly added, "If Junior can agree, you can make a request that is not too much after the concert."

Seeing that she had already said so much, Ye Feng did not reject her anymore. He smiled and asked, "Senior Shen, do you have a car?"

Although Shen Baitian did not understand why he suddenly jumped to this question, she still answered honestly, "There is."

Seeing this, Ye Feng did not explain that his car could only fit two people. He just nodded. "That's good, then I'll wait for you downstairs at the boys' dormitory tomorrow night at 6 o'clock."

After he finished speaking, he walked toward the door.

...

After leaving the Student Union Building, he didn't forget about the treasure trove and quickly walked into the forest again.

Chapter 34

Completed Treasure Hunt, New Reward

Ten minutes later, following the navigation, Ye Feng arrived at the treasure ground once again.

This time, seeing that there was no one around, he did not stand on ceremony.

He directly followed the navigation and picked up the stone that Shen Baitian was sitting on before and threw it to the ground.

Bang!

The stone fell to the ground with a loud noise, startling some birds on the trees.

At the same time, Ye Feng could hear a faint cracking sound from under the rock.

He quickly moved the stone away again.

And then, as expected, in the pit created by the stone, some porcelain shards could be vaguely seen piercing out of the ground.

There seemed to be some gold between the porcelain fragments.

Ye Feng quickly found some branches and used them as a temporary shovel, digging around the area.

With this digging, the golden object that was originally wrapped in glass in the pit under the stone finally revealed its true appearance!

It was a large piece of dog-headed gold!

...

When he saw the dog-head gold, Ye Feng was stunned for a moment.

Although he didn't know much about gold and jade, he was sure that the metal in front of him that looked like a dog's head was definitely dog-head gold.

Moreover, the weight of this dog-head gold was obviously quite heavy!

However, before he could think deeply about it, the familiar system prompt appeared.

[Congratulations to the host for completing the treasure hunt. You have been rewarded with 60% of the shares of Zhonghai Culture and Land Holdings Corporation Limited.]

[The reward has been issued. Host, please check and receive it.]

...

Ye Feng could not help but take in a deep breath.

If he remembered correctly, the market value of Zhonghai Culture and Land Holdings Co. Ltd. should be around 1 billion...

60% of the shares would be worth at least 600 million yuan!

Moreover, if he remembered correctly, the venue of Xia Qiu's concert, Wuyuan River Stadium, was a property of Zhonghai Culture and Land Holdings Co. Ltd...

This time, it was a great harvest!

Thinking of this, Ye Feng quickly dug out the entire piece of dog-head gold.

...

After digging it out, he realized that the dog-head gold was not small. It was estimated to be at least ten catties in weight...

It wasn't easy to have a piece of dog-head gold by his side.

Seeing this, Ye Feng quickly found a big black plastic bag and wrapped it up when no one was looking.

When no one could tell, he carried it back to the car and took it home.



...

When he returned to the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa, Ye Feng washed the dog-head gold and was originally planning to place it as an ornament.

However, after looking around the house, he couldn't find a suitable place to put it.

And if he really had to say it, he didn't really like this kind of overly golden decoration.

Thinking of this, he simply put this thing in the storage room again, ready to find a place to sell it after the concert.

Just as he placed the dog-head gold in the storage room, his phone vibrated.

The caller ID showed that it was an unknown number.

As soon as the call connected, a steady male voice immediately came from the phone. "Hello, are you Mr. Ye Feng?"

"And you are?" Ye Feng could not figure out the other party's intention.

“Hello, Mr. Ye. I’m Qin Yuan, the legal manager of Zhonghai Culture and Land Holdings Co. Ltd.” The man quickly introduced himself and revealed his purpose. “It’s like this, Mr. Ye. I wanted to ask you when it’s convenient for you to come over and do the share transfer?”

Ye Feng finally understood what was going on.

After secretly sighing at the efficiency of the system, he remembered that he was going to see a concert the next day, so he said, “How about 7 p.m. tomorrow night? I’m going to a concert there.”

“Sure, Mr. Ye. We’ll be waiting for you at Wuyuan River Stadium tomorrow night.” On the other end of the phone, Qin Yuan was clearly very respectful and agreed without any nonsense.

Seeing this, Ye Feng did not bother to be polite and hung up the phone.

## Chapter 35

### Gossip With the Campus Belle Confirmed

The next day at 6:30 pm.

Just as everyone in Zhonghai University was talking about Xia Qiu’s concert, as well as Ye Feng, who had a diamond card.

Below the male dormitory.

Screech!

A sudden braking sound was heard.

Then, the domineering Ferrari Enzo stopped in front of the male dormitory.

The eyes of the people below the dormitory were immediately attracted by the Ferrari Enzo.

“Quickly look, it’s Ye Feng!”

“So handsome! The car is handsome, but the person is even more handsome. Oh my god, I think I’m in love!”

“Stop dreaming. Ye Feng is already with Campus Belle Shen. You have no chance.”

“...”

Hearing everyone’s discussion, Ye Feng did not care. He only used his gaze to search the crowd.

Fatty Chu didn't need him to say anything and quickly jogged over.

Seeing this, Ye Feng only smiled. He did not rush to start the car.

Seeing this, Fatty Chu was somewhat curious. "Brother Feng, is there anyone else?"

Ye Feng smiled mysteriously. "You will know soon."

Seeing this, Fatty Chu didn't ask any more questions and just carefully sat in the front passenger seat of the Ferrari Enzo.

The crowd watching from the side was envious.

Fatty Chu was obviously enjoying this kind of gazes. After he noticed everyone's gazes, he immediately looked at Ye Feng with gratitude.

"Brother Feng, everyone knows that I'm close to you. That's why so many girls want to get to know you through me these past two days..."

"Brother Feng, do you want to add them?"

“There are quite a few beautiful women among them.”

Ye Feng laughed and waved his hand.

Fatty Chu was a little surprised. “Don’t you want to know who wants to add you? A few of them are even the department’s most beautiful girls, the kind that many people are after.”

Ye Feng smiled again.

The department flower?

So what? Were they as pretty as Xia Qiu and Shen Baitian?

Seeing this, Fatty Chu found it hard to understand.

Suddenly, a beetle came from afar and stopped next to the Ferrari Enzo.

The car window rolled down, and Shen Baitian’s beautiful face was revealed.

Then, a smile bloomed on Shen Baitian's face as she waved at the Ferrari Enzo. "Junior Ye Feng!"

Fatty Chu was startled.

However, Ye Feng did not seem to mind at all. He only smiled at Shen Baitian and nodded. "Everyone's here, let's go."

Then, he directly activated the Ferrari Enzo.

...

Below the male dormitory, many people didn't understand why Shen Baitian would suddenly appear here.

At this moment, when they saw Shen Baitian greeting Ye Feng and following him around, they all quieted down.

...

In the Ferrari Enzo, Fatty Chu was also in a state of shock.

He only came back to his senses when the car drove out of the school gate. "Brother Feng, you're too awesome. You actually managed to get Shen Baitian, the campus belle. No wonder you didn't care about the department belles I mentioned before..."

Ye Feng glanced at him and said, "Don't talk nonsense. Shen Baitian and I are just ordinary friends."

However, Fatty Chu didn't believe him at all.

After all, everyone in Zhonghai University knew that Shen Baitian had never been close to anyone of the opposite s\*x.

But today, she came down to the male dormitory to look for Ye Feng.

She said that she had nothing to do with Ye Feng?

Even a male student from Zhonghai University would not believe it!

Ye Feng could also tell that Fatty Chu did not believe him.

Seeing Fatty Chu's 'are you kidding me' expression, he only smiled and didn't bother to explain.

## Chapter 36

Privilege! The Evil Rich!

Half an hour later.

Ye Feng and Shen Baitian's car arrived at a place about a kilometer away from the Wuyuan River Stadium.

At this time, there were obviously more cars on the road, and the road was much more congested.

Some of the more impatient people began to honk their horns, while others began to curse...

The entire road seemed to be dyed with a trace of impatience.

Ye Feng was fine, he was just a little helpless.

Fatty Chu became anxious. "There are so many cars. How long are we going to be stuck in a traffic jam? The concert won't be over by the time we get there, will it?"

"I don't think so." Ye Feng shook his head.



They were only about a kilometer away from the stadium, and the concert was only starting at 8 o'clock. There was still more than an hour left, which was more than enough.

He wondered if there were any more parking spots in the stadium.

Thinking of this, he quickly took out his phone and checked.

As expected, all the parking lots in the stadium were full.

Fatty Chu also saw the situation on the phone and became even more anxious. "There are no more parking spots in the stadium. What should we do..."

Just as Ye Feng was thinking about what to do, his phone suddenly rang.

It was Sister Wang.

"Hello, Mr. Ye. May I ask if you and your friends have arrived at the stadium?"

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately explained the situation to Sister Wang.

“Mr. Ye, there’s no need to go through all that trouble,” Sister Wang said. “Just tell me the location and I’ll arrange a special passage for you and your friend.”

Ye Feng did not decline. After telling Sister Wang his location, he sent a message to Shen Baitian and asked her to follow him through the special passage.

In the back, Shen Baitian was a little surprised after reading the message.

Her family was quite powerful in Zhonghai, but they couldn’t even get the stadium to give her special privileges.

But now, Ye Feng actually said that he could do it?

What was this guy’s background?

...

Ye Feng did not know that his casual message had set off a storm in Shen Baitian’s heart.

A few minutes later, the car in front of him finally started to move, so he quickly drove to catch up.

Seeing that Sister Wang was already waiting at the east gate of the stadium, he quickly turned the steering wheel and drove toward the east gate.

Shen Baitian followed closely behind.

Around them, the other car owners were all surprised.

“Why are they heading to the east gate? Didn’t the east gate forbid us from entering?”

“Hehe, he’s rich. Can’t you see that the person in front is driving a Ferrari?”

“So what if it’s a luxury car? I just saw a Lamborghini driver trying to enter from the east gate, but he was chased away. I’m just waiting for them to be slapped in the face.”

“ ... ”

However, just as everyone was talking excitedly and was about to see Ye Feng and Shen Baitian make a fool of themselves, the east gate’s bar was raised.

Ye Feng and Shen Baitian’s car entered the stadium without any obstructions.

The car owners who had been talking among themselves suddenly fell silent.

“...”

Ye Feng naturally did not know about everyone's reaction.

After he drove the car into the stadium, he first greeted Sister Wang and then drove behind her car.

In the Ferrari, Fatty Chu's face was full of admiration when he saw this scene. "Brother Feng, you're amazing. You actually made Xia Qiu's manager come to pick you up."

Ye Feng smiled. He did not reply.

After that, Shen Baitian's eyes lit up when she saw that Ye Feng could actually get Sister Wang to pick him up personally.

Chapter 37

Mysterious Man!

A few minutes later, Ye Feng and Shen Baitian's car arrived at the VIP parking area.

Seeing this, Sister Wang was about to bring Ye Feng and the rest to the concert room.

At this moment, a group of people in suits and leather shoes with extraordinary auras walked over.

The leader of the group was a slightly chubby man who looked to be in his fifties.

The man quickly walked to Ye Feng and stretched out his hand with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Ye. I'm Huang Zhiyuan."

Ye Feng smiled and replied, "Hello, President Huang."

Yesterday, he had checked the information of Zhonghai Culture and Land Holdings Co. Ltd., so he naturally knew about Huang Zhiyuan.

The owner of Zhonghai Culture and Land Holdings Co. Ltd. was quite rich and had some influence in the business world of Zhonghai City!

After shaking hands, Huang Zhiyuan suddenly said with an apologetic expression, "Mr. Ye, we're really sorry. We're late and didn't receive you well..."

Sister Wang was stunned.

What was going on?

As the president of Zhonghai Culture and Land Holdings Co. Ltd., why did he have to apologize to Ye Feng?

Fatty Chu, on the other hand, was dumbfounded.

Shen Baitian's expression was still relatively normal, but she was also a little surprised.

She knew about Huang Zhiyuan's identity.

An existence of this level could be neither servile nor overbearing even in the face of the big shots of Zhonghai City.

But just because he did not come to welcome Ye Feng in time, he had to apologize to Ye Feng?

Wasn't this a little ridiculous?

Ye Feng, on the other hand, was very calm.

“It’s fine.” He waved his hand, not taking this matter to heart.

Seeing that Ye Feng was not angry, Huang Zhiyuan and the rest heaved a sigh of relief.

After complimenting Ye Feng, Huang Zhiyuan asked, “Mr. Ye, do you want to go to the meeting room first, or do you want to go after the concert?”

“Let’s go to the meeting room first.” Ye Feng did not hesitate.

“Alright,” he said. Huang Zhiyuan nodded and looked at Shen Baitian and the rest.

Shen Baitian, Fatty Chu, and Sister Wang were looking at Ye Feng and Huang Zhiyuan with curiosity.

Huang Zhiyuan looked at Ye Feng, and seeing that he did not seem to have any intention to hide it, he said to the three of them, “Mr. Ye is our company’s new chairman. We would like to invite Mr. Ye over to do a share transfer...”

Fatty Chu’s expression froze when he heard this.

On the other hand, Sister Wang was glad that she did not investigate Ye Feng rashly...

As for Shen Baitian, after hearing Huang Zhiyuan's explanation, the way she looked at Ye Feng changed again...

Although Ye Feng also noticed the change in their expressions, he did not say anything.

After asking Sister Wang to bring Shen Baitian and the rest to the private room, he followed Huang Zhiyuan and the rest to the meeting room.

He didn't know that after he went to the meeting room, Sister Wang brought Shen Baitian into the private room and quickly ran backstage...

Not long after he finished the handover and was personally led to the private room by Huang Zhiyuan, someone knocked on the door.

Then, a woman in a long white dress, as beautiful as if she had just walked out of a painting, walked in with Sister Wang...

Chapter 38

Brother Feng, Do You Still Need Lackeys?



“Mr... Ye, are you satisfied with this place?”

In front of Shen Baitian and Fatty Chu, Xia Qiu was extremely reserved.

“Not bad!”

Ye Feng nodded his head in satisfaction.

“Order whatever you want to drink, it’s on me.”

Xia Qiu’s manner was natural and unrestrained, just like a host.

“Don’t worry, I won’t help you save money.” Ye Feng did not treat himself as an outsider at all.

Xia Qiu was very happy to hear this. “I’m going on stage soon. I’ll go and prepare first?”

After that, she nodded politely to the other two.

She turned around and left the private room.

At this moment, Fatty Chu, who was standing at the side, exclaimed, "Brother Feng, what's your relationship with Xia Qiu?"

Ye Feng shrugged his shoulders. "We are just ordinary friends."

Fatty Chu's voice once again raised by several octaves. "Ordinary friends? The concert is about to start and she came to say hello to you. How can she be an ordinary friend?"

Ye Feng waved his hand indifferently. "Keep a low profile, keep a low profile, it's just a greeting, right? Why are you making such a big fuss?"

Fatty Chu was completely speechless.

These two days, Ye Feng had given him too much of a shock. He was starting to feel numb.

Now, even if he had his arm around the US President's shoulder, he would not be too surprised.

Shen Baitian, on the other hand, was looking at Ye Feng with a complicated gaze.

This guy had a lot of secrets.

Ye Feng felt his blood run cold from her gaze.

Fortunately, the concert began at this time.

The three of them were attracted to the stage.

It had to be said that Xia Qiu was really radiant on stage.

It was different from the kind of person who was easy to get close to in private.

She was simply domineering on stage, and her every move could hold the audience.

She already had the aura of a diva in the music industry.

The entire concert venue was at its climax, and the atmosphere was very lively.

After more than two hours, the concert was coming to an end.

Xia Qiu suddenly walked to the center of the stage and looked down at the tens of thousands of audience.

“Next up, I would like to sing ‘Because of You’ to someone. If it weren’t for him, I might not be standing here today...”

Then, she looked at Ye Feng’s room.

Ye Feng stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling glass and looked at her.

He couldn’t help but be moved.

“I didn’t expect that there would be a day when I would miss someone so much. You always appear in my heart...”

Xia Qiu’s sweet voice resounded through the entire stadium.

When Ye Feng heard the lyrics, he could not help but scratch his head.

Wasn’t this song supposed to be for lovers?

Wasn't it a little... abrupt to give it to him?

Shen Baitian, who was standing at the side, kept looking at him and Xia Qiu.

With her sharp sixth sense as a woman, she seemed to have noticed something.

As for the concert venue, the Xia Qiu fans were even more shocked.

Their goddess.

She actually publicly dedicated a love song to a 'mysterious person'?

They just didn't know if this person was a man or a woman.

It would be fine if it was a woman.

If it was a man...

One could only imagine how big of a wave it would set off in the entertainment industry.

...

The concert finally ended.

The audience began to leave the venue.

Ye Feng and the other two were also preparing to leave.

At this moment, the door of the private room was pushed open again.

Xia Qiu walked in wearing the same grand outfit she wore on stage.

“You... are you leaving?” There seemed to be a little reluctance in her tone.

“Yeah, what’s wrong?” Ye Feng was confused.

“What do you think of my... singing?” Xia Qiu clutched her skirt nervously, completely losing the domineering aura she had on stage.

“It was very good, especially the last song. Was it for me?” Ye Feng had touched a sore spot.

“It’s... It’s not... That I...” Xia Qiu was a little incoherent.

She had thought of singing that song on the spot, and she had only noticed that something was wrong halfway through the song.

It was a love song.

It seemed a little... inappropriate to sing it for a boy she had just met a few times!

Ye Feng wanted to laugh when he saw her rambling.

Without saying anything more, he brought Fatty Chu and Shen Baitian outside.

When he reached the door, he suddenly turned back and said, “I like it very much!”

Xia Qiu was still in a daze even after the three of them had disappeared.

He said he liked it...

What does that mean?

Did he like that song?

Or...

When she thought of this, her eyes flickered unconsciously.

...

“Give me your WeChat.”

When Ye Feng and the other two arrived at the parking lot, Shen Baitian, who had been silent all the way, suddenly mustered up the courage to speak.

“Ah?” Ye Feng was stunned.

Shen Baitian’s face turned slightly red. She snatched his phone and added the two of them as friends.



Then, she threw the phone to him, turned around, got into her beetle, and drove away.

Only Ye Feng was left standing there in a daze.

At this time, Fatty Chu suddenly spoke.

“Brother Feng, aren’t you being too infuriating? Not only do you drive a luxury car that’s worth tens of millions, even big bosses bow down to you when they see you, but you also have so many beautiful women throwing themselves at you... Brother Feng, do you still need lackeys? I’ll be the first to register.”

Ye Feng kicked him angrily. “Why do you like to be a dog instead of a good person?”

Fatty Chu didn’t feel ashamed, but rather proud.

“As long as the money is right, I’ll do any position...”

Chapter 39

Are You Stupid and Rich?

The next day was a Saturday, so he didn’t need to go to school.

Ye Feng woke up early in the morning, he brought the dog-head gold that was the size of a human head and drove toward the antique market.

The antique street in Zhonghai City was a well-known sacred land of antiques.

It was already very lively early in the morning.

These people had come with the mentality of picking up scraps, all hoping to get rich overnight.

As the car could not enter, Ye Feng parked his car at the corner of the street and decided to walk in.

Just as he parked the car, a system notification suddenly sounded in his mind.

[A new land of opportunity has been detected. The system has activated route planning for you.]

[Host, please go straight along the current street and turn right after 500 meters into the Antique Trading Market... The estimated time will be five minutes.]

Ye Feng was amused.

Before he could finish dealing with the dog-head gold, he had a new treasure navigation from the system.

This system was too interesting.

He quickly took the dog-head gold from the trunk and followed the system into the antique street.

When he arrived at the trading market, he saw that the trading square in front of him was surrounded by many people.

In the middle of the crowd, there were a few experts who looked very impressive.

They were commenting on some antiques on the table.

Ye Feng turned his head and looked at an old man who was also watching the show. "Old Mister, what are they doing?"

The old man was wearing a white coat, and he was twirling two walnuts in his left hand. He looked extraordinary.

“This is an appraisal event organized by the antique street. They have invited the best appraisal experts in Zhonghai to do the appraisal for free.”

The old man pointed to the expert sitting in the middle.

“Do you see that person? He’s the best appraisal master in Zhonghai City, Mei Donghai. He’s been in the business for decades, but he’s never been wrong before.”

Ye Feng could not help but take another look at that Great Master Mei, he did indeed have the air of a sage.

At this moment, a woman’s voice was suddenly heard from the crowd. “Impossible. This jade cup is passed down from my ancestors. How can it only be worth 100,000?”

Everyone’s attention was immediately drawn to it.

They saw a woman in a black suit glaring at the experts.

Clearly, she was not satisfied with their assessment.

With Ye Feng’s current judgment, this woman’s looks were at least around 90 points.

And this was because she didn't have any makeup on, and she looked a little haggard.

Otherwise, the score would go up.

The onlookers were also shocked by the woman's beauty.

After that, he turned his gaze to the jade cup in her hand.

It was a jade cup that was completely dark green in color and looked very eye-catching.

Mei Donghai took the jade cup and looked at it carefully. Then, he shook his head in disappointment. "This lady, your jade cup is indeed not a high-quality item. The market price is only a few hundred thousand yuan."

In Zhonghai, Master Mei's words were the law.

If even he said that this jade cup was very ordinary, then it must be an ordinary jade cup.

The woman's expression was incomparably dejected, and she was about to take the jade cup and leave.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly called out to her, "Lady, how much do you want to sell this jade cup for?"

The woman stopped in her tracks and looked at Ye Feng in confusion. "30... 30 million..."

When she said this number, her originally cold face blushed.

An ordinary jade cup that was worth 100,000 yuan, she actually wanted to sell it for 30 million yuan. She was simply dreaming.

However, Ye Feng did not laugh at her. "I bid 50 million!"

"Ah?"

The woman's mouth was wide open in shock.

The surrounding crowd was also stunned by Ye Feng's words.

"Is this kid crazy? Even Great Master Mei said that this jade cup is only worth 100,000, and he's actually offering 50 million?"

“He doesn’t even believe Great Master Mei’s words?”

“He’s a rich fool. This kind of person deserves to be scammed!”

“Could this guy be a shill?”

“...”

The woman looked at him in surprise. “You... You’re sure you want it for 50 million?”

Ye Feng nodded his head firmly. “If you don’t believe me, I can hand over the money and you can pass me the goods now.”

Without waiting for the woman to agree, Mei Donghai, who was standing beside her, stood up angrily. “Young man, are you questioning my appraisal standard?”

The other appraisal experts didn’t look too good.

The old man beside Ye Feng also tried to persuade him, “Young man, don’t be impulsive. Great Master Mei is a great master in the world of appraisal. How could he be lying?”

Ye Feng shrugged his shoulders. “The words of the master may not be trustworthy.”

Upon hearing this, Mei Donghai was so angry that he laughed. “Then, I would like to hear this young friend’s wise opinion. If I’m wrong, I’m willing to apologize to this lady.”

At once, everyone’s gazes gathered on Ye Feng.

From the looks of it, if he didn’t give an explanation today, it would be very difficult for him to leave the venue.

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only take the jade cup from the woman’s hands. “This jade cup is not an ordinary jade cup, it is from the Nine Dragon Cups!”

The faces of Mei Donghai and the experts changed drastically at the same time.

Clearly, they were all stunned by his words.

The Nine Dragon Cups?

Chapter 40

Why Are You Here?



The old man with an extraordinary bearing quickly asked, "What are the Nine Dragon Cups?"

"This Nine Dragon Cups were made from the leftover materials from when the heirloom seal was made. It was divided into nine cups in a set. Unfortunately, it was lost at the end of the Qin Dynasty during the war..."

All this information was provided by the system, Ye Feng was just reading it from the screen.

Mei Donghai took advantage of his words and retorted, "These are just legends. There are no clear records at all."

Ye Feng smiled lightly. "Who said there are no clear records? There are detailed records of the Nine Dragon Cups in the Jade Code's third volume's 18th page, Ancient Treasured Weapon's second volume's 3rd page, and Ancient Exploration Comprehensive Mirror's fifth volume's 72nd page."

Mei Donghai and the others looked at each other. They could not tell if Ye Feng was telling the truth.

"Go and find these ancient books," Mei Donghai hurriedly gave the order.

Very quickly, someone found the ancient books.

Mei Donghai and several experts hurriedly checked it.

With every book they flipped through, the shock on their faces grew.

When they finished reading all three books, when they looked at Ye Feng again. It was like they had seen a ghost.

There were indeed records of the Nine Dragon Cups in these three books.

And even the page number was exactly the same as Ye Feng's!

Was... Was he still human?

They didn't have time to be surprised. They took the jade cup and looked at it carefully for a long time with a magnifying glass.

"It really is the Nine Dragon Cup?" Mei Donghai cried out in surprise and fell on his chair.

On one hand, he was shocked by the appearance of a peerless treasure like the Nine Dragon Cup.

On the other hand, he was shocked by Ye Feng.

Not only did this young man have amazing eyesight, but he also had rich experience. He was simply a top genius!

Great Master Mei's words were like a bombshell thrown into the crowd.

"Oh my god! Great Master Mei was wrong? This... How is this possible?"

"This kid... No, this young sir is even more powerful than Great Master Mei?"

"Master, look at my treasure. Mine might also be a Nine Dragon Cup!"

"Look at mine, mine is the Nine Dragon Cup..."

The old man with an extraordinary aura looked at Ye Feng. "I am Shen Guanlin. How should I address you?"

Ye Feng also reported his name graciously, "My name is Ye Feng."

Shen Guanlin remembered the name in his heart and turned to look at the owner of the Nine Dragon Cup.

“This lady, I’m willing to be a monk and pay 80 million for this Nine Dragon Cup. I wonder if you’re willing to part with it?”

The woman was stunned for a long time. “80 million?”

This had far exceeded her expectations.

She only thought of selling her family heirloom because of the company’s cash flow problems.

In her heart, she had only expected 30 million.

Since the other party was willing to pay 80 million, she was naturally more than willing to sell it.

Shen Guanlin asked for her permission and took out his checkbook without a second word. He was about to write down the numbers.

The woman suddenly interrupted, “Write two, one for 70 million and the other for 10 million.”

Shen Guanlin had no objections and wrote two checks on the spot.

At the same time, Ye Feng heard a system notification.

[Congratulations, Host. For completing the destiny navigation, you will be rewarded with a school building worth 800 million yuan!]

Ye Feng was overjoyed.

The system was really generous!

At this moment, the woman put away the 70 million check and turned her head to look at him.

“Hello, Mr. Ye, my name is Chen Xuan. If it wasn’t for you today, I might not have been able to sell it for so much money. Please accept this 10 million check as a token of my gratitude.”

Ye Feng did not stand on ceremony with her and immediately accepted the check.

This sum of money was indeed what he deserved.

If he hadn't pointed it out, this jade cup wouldn't have been able to sell for 300,000 yuan, let alone 30 million yuan.

However, compared to the system's reward, this 10 million was simply a drop in the bucket.

Chen Xuan was relieved to see him accept the check.

Then, she asked for Ye Feng's contact information and said that she would treat him to a meal if there was a chance before she left in a hurry.

Shen Guanlin played with the Nine Dragon Cup for a while and chatted with Ye Feng for a while before leaving in satisfaction.

Only at this time did that Great Master Mei Donghai take the initiative to walk forward, he looked at Ye Feng with an ashamed expression.

"Ai, it's all thanks to Little Friend Ye's help today. Otherwise, this old man would have really been done for this time."

Ye Feng waved his hand. "Even a wise man would make a mistake. Great Master Mei, you don't have to take it to heart."

Mei Donghai nodded gratefully. "Little Friend Ye, if you need any help in the future, feel free to come to me. I'll definitely do my best to help you."

Ye Feng suddenly remembered the purpose of his visit today. "I have something to ask Master Mei. I have a piece of dog-head gold that I want to sell. I wonder where I can sell it?"

Mei Donghai's eyes lit up. "Can you let this old man take a look first?"

Ye Feng immediately placed the dog-head gold on the table.

Mei Donghai took a magnifying glass and looked at it carefully for a moment. Then, he immediately took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

After hanging up the phone, he started to explain to Ye Feng.

"A buyer came to me a few days ago. A girl wanted me to help her find a piece of dog-head gold for her grandfather as a birthday gift. I didn't expect to find it so easily, haha..."

Ye Feng was also very happy. This saved him the trouble of going around to peddle his goods.

After waiting for about ten minutes, a petite figure rushed over in a hurry. "Great Master Mei, where's the dog-head gold that I wanted?"

Ye Feng felt that the voice was familiar, he turned around and was stunned.

“Why are you here?”

The girl turned around and was also stunned.

“Why are you here?”