

100 Million 311

Chapter 311 - 311 Annoying~ Take It Easy

311 Annoying~ Take It Easy

At around 6:30 that night.

Ye Feng drove the Ferrari Enzo and arrived at Zhonghai's Tycoon Club.

After waiting for a while in the parking lot, Guan Junsheng arrived.

No one knew what Guan Junsheng was thinking. After arriving, he actually tiptoed out of the car and sneakily walked over.

There seemed to be something hidden in his windbreaker, and he looked guilty.

Ye Feng was speechless when he saw this.

Who would have thought that the CEO of the Zhonghai branch of Taigu Shopping Center would be so sneaky?

Guan Junsheng opened the car door and quickly got into the passenger seat.

“Mr. Ye, I’ve brought the thing.”

As he spoke, he took out a wine box from his bosom.

Ye Feng glanced at it, the two words ‘Maotai’ were written on the box.

He could not help but roll his eyes.

“Isn’t it just a bottle of Maotai? Do you have to act like a thief? If you don’t know, you might think it’s a secret agent meeting.”

Guan Junsheng panicked. “This isn’t an ordinary Maotai. It’s a limited edition. You can’t buy it even if you have money.”

Ye Feng took the bottle of Maotai and glanced at it: “Even if it’s a limited edition, there’s no need to be so sneaky, right?”

Guan Junsheng coughed dryly. “Because I stole this bottle of wine.”

Ye Feng's hand trembled, the Maotai almost fell to the ground: "Stole? Then I can't take it. I don't want to go to jail with you because of a bottle of wine."

"You're mistaken," Guan Junsheng hurriedly explained. "I stole this wine from my dad."

Ye Feng was dumbfounded: "Stealing from your dad?"

Guan Junsheng scratched his head awkwardly.

"You asked for this wine in a hurry, so I had no other choice. It just so happened that my dad likes to collect wine, so I went to his wine cellar and stole a bottle. This is my father's treasure. He has always been reluctant to drink it."

Ye Feng hesitated: "This isn't too good, right? Don't anger the old master again. If that happens, I'll be in deep trouble."

Guan Junsheng quickly waved his hand. "Don't worry, my old man is in good health. He might even live longer than me."

He looked at the time on his watch.

"I have to meet an important client later. If there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

Ye Feng patted his shoulder: "Thank you, I will treat you to a meal when I am free."

Guan Junsheng knew that after today's incident, their relationship had become even closer.

To be able to get closer to this young man with a bright future, even a hundred bottles of limited edition Maotai would be worth it.

"You're too polite. I'll take my leave first," he replied immediately.

With that, he tightened his windbreaker and got out of the car.

After he left, Ye Feng was also preparing to get off the car.

At this moment, he saw a yellow Maserati MC20 suddenly drive into the parking lot and stop in the direction of his car.

Then, a man in his late twenties walked out of the main cockpit.

This man was very handsome.

Even the narcissistic Ye Feng admitted defeat.

However, this man had a sly smile on his face, giving off a greasy feeling.

At the same time, a woman in a black office lady outfit got out of the passenger seat and tidied up her messy clothes.

The man immediately reached out to her butt. "What a sl*t. You're so promiscuous even in the car."

The woman hurriedly slapped his hand away and looked around. "Annoying~ Take it easy. Don't let anyone see you."

The man didn't care. He reached out and played with her hand. "So what if they see it? What are you afraid of?"

The woman glared at him coquettishly. "I'm your father's woman. Aren't you afraid that someone will take a photo of me and tell your father?"

The man smiled disdainfully. "What's mine is mine. When he dies, everything he has will be mine."

The woman snorted lightly. "Then we'll have to wait for him to die, right? He's alive and well now, and you still dare to be so impudent"

The man pressed her against the hood of the car. "The problem is, can that old fart still satisfy you? It's better for you to keep your fertile water to ourselves than to hook up with wild men outside, right?"

The woman pushed him away. "If he can't satisfy me, can you?"

The man flew into a rage when he was looked down upon. "It seems like if I don't teach you a lesson today, you won't know how powerful your Brother Kun is."

As he spoke, he was about to pull the woman into the car.

The woman hurriedly shook his hand off. "Are you crazy? It's almost time. Aren't you going to see your mother-in-law?"

The man smiled disdainfully. "What mother-in-law? If it weren't for that piece of land, people of their level wouldn't even be worthy of my attention."

Although he said that, he still let go of her and did not continue to pester her.

When the woman heard this, she immediately revealed a mocking expression. "Really? I heard that President Chen is a great beauty. Aren't you tempted at all?"

The man immediately revealed a sly smile. "Don't worry. Even if I really get her, I won't abandon you."

"When we go in later, remember to put in a few good words for me. I won't forget your benefits."

The woman glared at him. "You're a man who forgets friendship when he sees women. As expected, all men are bad."

Then, she walked toward the club.

The man's signature smirk appeared on his face again.

Then, he took out a large box from the car and quickly followed.

The entire process was seen by Ye Feng.

He could not help but shake his head and smile.

What a melodramatic plot.

He was about to throw up the food he had eaten last night.

However, in their conversation just now, the two of them seemed to have mentioned some keywords such as 'President Chen', 'beautiful woman', 'mother-in-law', and 'that piece of land'.

He couldn't help but be wary.

Could it be that this person was the one who pursued Chen Xuan?

Thinking of this, he immediately looked up at the car recorder.

Because his car had not been turned off, the car recorder had been running.

The scene just now had been completely recorded.

Seeing this, Ye Feng smiled and took out the memory card of the car recorder.

He pushed open the car door and got out.

Chapter 312 - 312 What Fluid Did You Infuse?

312 What Fluid Did You Infuse?

After getting off the car, Ye Feng waited at the entrance of the club. Chen Xuan arrived shortly after.

She was wearing a wine-red evening gown today.

This evening gown was obviously made by a master.

Not only did it accentuate her slightly plump figure, but it also made her look extremely perfect. It also displayed a noble and sacred feeling.

Other than Chen Xuan herself, a woman in her fifties also got out of the car at the same time as Chen Xuan.

The woman was graceful and elegant, and she looked 70% similar to Chen Xuan.

Although she was older, her facial features were still very delicate.

It could be seen that when she was young, she was also a rare beauty.

Her every move revealed the powerful aura of a strong woman.

When Chen Xuan saw Ye Feng, she immediately ran over.

She hooked his arm naturally. "Xiao Feng, why are you here so early?"

From her actions, Ye Feng could roughly guess who that woman was. He immediately got into his role.

He had already helped Shen Baitian, Xu Man, and Zhou Shuyao play the role of boyfriends.

He was already very familiar with this kind of role.

He immediately rubbed Chen Xuan's nose affectionately. "When have I not arrived early for our dates?"

He could clearly feel that Chen Xuan's body was a little stiff.

She obviously didn't expect him to be so intimate in front of her mother.

Fortunately, Chen Xuan reacted quickly. After a moment of stiffness, she revealed a shy expression.

Of course, she was really shy and not pretending.

The woman's face immediately darkened when she saw the two of them.

"Xuan Xuan, how can you pull and tug with a man in public?"

Hearing her mother's scolding, Chen Xuan hurriedly explained, "Mom, Xiao Feng is my boyfriend. What's wrong with pulling him?"

Although she said that, she still let go of Ye Feng's arm.

It was obvious that she was afraid of her mother.

The woman snorted. "I haven't agreed yet. Where did you get a boyfriend?"

Saying so, she glanced at Ye Feng in disgust.

Then, she entered the club first.

Chen Xuan looked at Ye Feng apologetically. "My mother has such a temper, please don't be angry."

Ye Feng immediately held her hand: "Don't worry, as a son-in-law, how can I be angry at my mother-in-law?"

Chen Xuan blushed and tried to break free from his hand.

But Ye Feng's grip was very tight. She could not break free.

Chen Xuan could only let him hold her hand and walk into the club with him.

Along the way, Chen Xuan quietly introduced her mother's situation to him.

Chen Xuan's mother was Wang Lin, the boss of a food company.

When she was young, her father died in a car accident.

She had always relied on his mother.

Therefore, the mother and daughter had a deep relationship.

She had never disobeyed her mother's will.

If her mother insisted that she marry that man this time, she would obey her mother's wishes no matter how unwilling she was.

Ye Feng could not help but be speechless by her 'foolish filial piety'.

However, on second thought, if it were him, he might have made the same choice.

Unfortunately...

He had no father or mother since he was young...

When the three of them followed the waiter's guidance and arrived at the private room that they had booked beforehand.

There were already two people sitting inside.

It was the couple that Ye Feng saw in the parking lot earlier.

Ye Feng was already 70 to 80% confident.

Now that it was confirmed, it was really disgusting.

This kind of scumbag with a bad character actually had the nerve to pursue Chen Xuan?

Thinking of this, he subconsciously touched the memory card in his pocket.

Before Chen Xuan could introduce him, the man had already walked up and held Wang Lin's hand with both hands. "Hello, Auntie. My name is Peng Shaokun. I'm the one who called you."

Wang Lin shook his hand gently and retracted it. "Hello, Mr. Peng."

Peng Shaokun hurriedly waved his hand. "Auntie, I'm only 27 years old this year. Please don't call me Mr. Just call me Xiao Kun."

As he spoke, he turned to look at Chen Xuan.

When he saw Chen Xuan and Ye Feng holding hands, looking extremely intimate, Peng Shaokun's expression changed.

Wang Lin turned around and glared at Chen Xuan. "Xiao Xuan, watch your image."

Chen Xuan pursed her lips and was about to let go of Ye Feng's hand.

At this moment, she suddenly realized that Ye Feng's hand had several wounds.

She was a little nervous. "What happened to your hand?"

This nervous expression was not faked, but genuine concern.

Ye Feng smiled indifferently: "It's fine, it was purely an accident."

Chen Xuan was so anxious that tears were about to fall. "Then you should have said so earlier. If I knew you were injured, I definitely wouldn't have let you come. Let's go, I'll send you to the hospital."

Saying so, she pulled Ye Feng out.

Ye Feng hurriedly grabbed her. "I went to the hospital last night for an IV drip. Do you know what kind of IV drip it was?"

Chen Xuan looked at him blankly. "What fluid did you receive?"

"I missed you." Ye Feng looked at her affectionately.

Chen Xuan immediately had goosebumps.

These words of love were really too oily.

But when she heard this from Ye Feng, she lowered her head shyly.

Wang Lin and Peng Shaokun were dumbfounded.

These two people were actually openly showing off their affection in front of them?

"Xuan Xuan..."

Wang Lin was about to get angry.

Peng Shaokun hurriedly stopped her. "Auntie, please don't be angry. Xuan Xuan is just trying to anger me. I understand."

As he spoke, he hurriedly invited the three of them to sit down.

Wang Lin looked at Peng Shaokun in admiration. "Xiao Kun is so sensible. No wonder he can become the vice president of Kexin Company at such a young age."

Kexin Company was an internet company.

Before she came, she had learned that the company's valuation had reached more than 4 billion.

In Zhonghai, it was considered a medium-sized company.

It was not inferior to her food company at all.

Peng Shaokun smiled modestly. "Auntie, you flatter me. I still have a lot of shortcomings. If I do something wrong, you must correct me in time."

Wang Lin was very pleased with his humble attitude.

At this moment, the woman in the office lady uniform also started to interject.

“Our Vice President Peng is indeed very outstanding. He graduated from Yale University in the United States. When he returned to China last year, he was promoted to the vice president of the company. It can be said that it’s very difficult to find someone more outstanding than him in the same age group.”

Ye Feng was sitting opposite them.

From his angle, he could see it.

The woman rubbed her bare feet against Peng Shaokun’s legs as she spoke.

In front of the woman he was pursuing and her mother, he actually dared to flirt secretly.

This guy was truly a scumbag!

Chapter 313 - 313 I'm Apologizing to Your Master

313 I'm Apologizing to Your Master

Peng Shaokun waited for the woman to finish flattering him before he pretended to scold her.

“Secretary Liu, let’s not talk about this. Compared to my past achievements, I value the present and future more. Don’t mention my past to anyone else in the future, do you hear me?”

Secretary Liu hurriedly nodded. “Yes, Vice President Peng. I’ll be more careful in the future. Please give me more criticism.”

As she spoke, she kicked his leg.

Ye Feng looked at the two of them acting together. He could not help but call them experts.

The two of them had a short conversation.

Not only did they reveal Peng Shaokun’s identity as a graduate of an American university, it also showed that he was not satisfied with his past achievements and was more willing to look forward to the future.

At the same time, he also displayed his dignity when facing his subordinates.

It had to be said that these two people’s singing and echoing could be said to be seamless.

If he hadn't seen the dirty side of the two in the parking lot earlier, even he would have been bewitched by them.

Thinking of this, Ye Feng revealed a mocking smile.

Peng Shaokun happened to see his expression and was instantly displeased.

But he was still a little shrewd. He looked at Ye Feng without batting an eyelid. "I haven't asked, who are you?"

Ye Feng leaned toward Chen Xuan: "Can't you tell? I am Xuan Xuan's boyfriend. I am Ye Feng."

Peng Shaokun suddenly understood. "Oh, I see. For an outstanding woman like Xuan Xuan, her boyfriend must also be outstanding, right? What are you doing now?"

Ye Feng leaned back and said honestly: "I'm still studying."

When Wang Lin heard this, she immediately frowned.

Just in this aspect, Ye Feng was already inferior.

Peng Shaokun graduated from Yale University in America and was now the vice president of a large enterprise.

And Ye Feng was just a student.

How could they compare?

Peng Shaokun's lips curled into a sneer. "Oh? A student? What year are you in now?"

"First year."

"What university?"

Zhonghai University. "

"Your family is from Zhonghai City?"

"No, I'm from Fan City, an eighth-tier small county."

"..."

Every time Peng Shaokun asked and Ye Feng answered, Wang Lin's heart sank.

In the end, she had completely lost interest in Ye Feng.

First of all, Zhonghai University could only be regarded as a top-tier university in China. It could not be compared with Yale University, which was well-known worldwide.

Secondly, Ye Feng was still in his first year, which meant that he was still young and immature.

In this aspect, he could not be compared to Peng Shaokun, who was twenty-seven years old and in his prime.

And the last point was needless to say.

How good could a person from a small county be?

On the other hand, Peng Shaokun, who was able to become the vice president of Kexin Company at the age of 27, was probably very capable.

Therefore, no matter how one looked at it, Ye Feng and Peng Shaokun were not on the same level.

After thinking about this, Wang Lin immediately excluded Ye Feng from the list of candidates.

Her daughter was so outstanding. How could she find such a man?

Peng Shaokun saw Wang Lin's attitude toward Ye Feng, he was extremely pleased with himself.

With his methods, wouldn't it be easy for him to deal with a student?

Since Wang Lin already hated Ye Feng, he would add fuel to the fire.

Thinking of this, he immediately glanced at Ye Feng's injured hand.

"If I'm not wrong, you should have fought with someone, right? Moreover, you were injured quite badly. It seems that you had been beaten quite ruthlessly. You're indeed young and impetuous, hahaha..."

Although he said it in a teasing tone, when Wang Lin heard it, it made her frown even more.

She immediately turned to look at Ye Feng: "You fought with someone?"

Ye Feng coughed dryly: "It was not considered a fight, I just sparred with someone."

His answer immediately made Wang Lin give up on him.

How could a little ruffian who was still in the fighting stage be worthy of her daughter?

No matter what, she had to make Xuan Xuan leave this person.

At this moment, Secretary Liu spoke again. "I think that a man who practices martial arts will make a woman feel more secure."

Ye Feng could not help but glance at her.

She actually spoke up for him?

Then, Secretary Liu continued, "But martial arts aren't for fighting. For example, our Vice President Peng has also practiced martial arts for a period of time, but he is very kind to everyone and never fights with others."

Ye Feng was speechless.

So it was to flatter Peng Shaokun?

Wang Lin looked at Peng Shaokun curiously. "You also practiced martial arts? What fist technique do you practice?"

Peng Shaokun smiled shyly. "Auntie, don't listen to Secretary Liu's nonsense. I only learned from the top karate master of Japan, Master Duan Jiangliu, for a period of time. It's purely to strengthen my body."

Wang Lin was a little surprised. "A top karate expert? That must be very powerful, right?"

Secretary Liu interrupted again, "Of course he's amazing. I heard that Master Duan Jiangliu came to China recently and challenged more than 50 young masters from 18 provinces without losing a single battle."

Wang Lin was even more shocked.

Although she was not interested in martial arts, just from these resumes and battle records, one could roughly hear how high the level of this Master Duan Jiangliu was.

To be able to learn from such a martial arts master, Peng Shaokun's strength must not be too bad.

Chen Xuan was also a little surprised.

He had challenged 18 provinces in a row and fought against more than 50 of China's younger generation experts.

Not a single defeat?

This kind of strength was truly terrifying.

Could it be that no one in the entire China could resist this person?

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly stood up and bowed deeply to Peng Shaokun: "Then I have to apologize to you."

His action immediately shocked everyone present.

Could it be that Ye Feng heard that the other party's master was very powerful, so he was afraid?

Chen Xuan also looked at Ye Feng in confusion.

Based on her understanding of Ye Feng, he should not be such a coward!

Wang Lin was still indifferent just now, but now she was already starting to look down on him.

In her opinion, this young man had no redeeming qualities at all.

Low birth, poor education, aggressive...

Not only that, but he was also a coward.

How could such a person protect his daughter?

If it wasn't for her daughter's sake, she would have chased this person out right now.

How could such a person be worthy of sitting at the same table as her?

As for Peng Shaokun, he was even more pleased with himself.

This kid really couldn't withstand a single blow.

He hadn't even exerted any strength, and he had already fallen.

He looked at Ye Feng with disdain: "You don't have to apologize to me. Although I know how to fight, I won't do anything to you, why are you apologizing?"

Ye Feng slowly straightened his back and looked at him calmly.

"I'm not apologizing to you. I'm apologizing to your master."

Chapter 314 - 314 Why Does He Look Like a Loser?

314 Why Does He Look Like a Loser?

Ye Feng's words made everyone confused.

Apologize to Peng Shaokun's master?

Peng Shaokun himself frowned. "What do you mean? Why are you apologizing to my master?"

Ye Feng touched the scar on his fist. His expression was very calm.

“I just defeated a karate expert from Japan yesterday. This person is also called Duan Jiangliu. I heard that he defeated all the young experts in the 18 provinces of China. If we’re talking about the same person, then this person should be your master, right?”

As soon as he said this, everyone was dumbfounded.

What was that?

Ye Feng defeated Peng Shaokun’s master?

Wasn’t this too ridiculous?

According to Peng Shaokun, his master was a karate master from Japan.

He was also a top-notch expert who swept across the younger generation of the Chinese martial arts world.

How could such a person be defeated by Ye Feng?

Peng Shaokun could not help but slam the table angrily and stand up from his seat.

“Nonsense! You think you can defeat my master?”

“Do you dare to compete with me first? Let me see what you’re capable of!”

“You actually dare to spread such rumors in front of me?”

Chen Xuan saw this and quickly stood up to stop the fight. “Ye Feng was just joking, I apologize to you on his behalf, don’t be angry.”

At the same time, she blamed Ye Feng in her heart.

This guy was too much. He didn’t know how to joke around.

He clearly knew that he was Duan Jiangliu’s disciple, yet he still said such words.

Chen Xuan naturally did not believe that Ye Feng could really defeat Duan Jiangliu.

Even if Ye Feng was really practicing martial arts, he was most likely an amateur.

In front of professional players, they were simply unable to withstand a single blow.

Not to mention the top karate experts of the younger generation in Japan.

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And Peng Shaokun wanted to use Ye Feng's 'nonsense' to launch a fierce counterattack, to completely tarnish his image in Wang Lin's mind so that he would never be able to make a comeback.

This was a rare opportunity, so how could he give it up?

He already understood that Chen Xuan listened to Wang Lin the most and had never disobeyed her. As long as Wang Lin did not agree, there would be no hope between her and Ye Feng.

Thinking of this, Peng Shaokun immediately turned to look at Wang Lin.

"Auntie, please forgive me. If he insults me personally, I won't be calculative with him. However, he insulted my master, so I can't sit idly by. A teacher for a day is a father for life. My honored teacher was humiliated. I have to seek justice for him."

His words were filled with pleading and moved people.

Wang Lin's good impression of him grew stronger.

She had heard from Peng Shaokun that Duan Jiangliu had only taught him for a period of time.

If they were to be serious, the two of them could not be considered true master and disciple.

However, Peng Shaokun was still willing to stand up for his teacher. It could be seen how much respect he had for his teacher and how high his moral standards were.

If he could treat his teacher like this, he would definitely treat her daughter well in the future.

Wang Lin immediately nodded. "I understand your feelings. You can handle it however you want. This has nothing to do with Xuan Xuan and me."

She said this, she had clearly cut off all ties with Ye Feng.

Chen Xuan immediately became anxious. "Mom..."

Wang Lin immediately pulled a long face. "Shut up."

Chen Xuan had no choice but to shut up and not dare to say anything else.

Peng Shaokun was pleased with himself. He turned to look at Ye Feng: "How is it? Do you dare to compete with me? Let me see how strong you are to dare to say such big words."

Ye Feng was still as steady as a mountain: "Are you sure you want to compete with me? Then I have to say in advance that you will bear all the consequences!"

Peng Shaokun immediately nodded in agreement.

At this moment, Secretary Liu suddenly pulled him back. "Vice President Peng, who are you? Why bother with such a person?"

She saw that Ye Feng seemed to be very confident, and she was afraid that something would happen to Peng Shaokun, so she stopped him in time.

Peng Shaokun also knew that she had always been extremely smart.

Since she stopped him, she must have her reasons.

“He insulted my master. If I don’t avenge him, I’ll be ashamed of my master’s kindness,” he said, pretending to be angry.

Secretary Liu smiled faintly. “Actually, it’s very simple to expose his lies. You just need to video call Master Duan Jiangliu and you’ll know.”

Peng Shaokun pondered for a moment and immediately nodded. “Alright, I’ll video call Master now.”

As he said that, he turned and glared at Ye Feng: “Just you wait, I will expose your lie immediately.”

Then, he took out his phone and sent a video call request.

A moment later, the video call was connected.

He hurriedly forced a smile and was about to speak.

At this moment, he saw his master, Duan Jiangliu’s head, appear in the video.

His head was covered in bandages.

Only two eyes and a mouth were revealed.

He looked like a mummy.

Peng Shaokun was shocked. "Master, what happened to you?"

Duan Jiangliu smiled with difficulty and said in broken Chinese, "I'm injured."

As he spoke, he turned on the camera on the back of his phone.

Peng Shaokun immediately saw that his master's leg was in a cast and hanging on a shelf.

This shocked him even more. "Master, how did you get injured?"

Duan Jiangliu switched back to the camera and sighed.

"China is really full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons. I met an expert, but I underestimated him and broke my leg. I'm afraid it'll be very difficult for me to practice martial arts again in this lifetime."

Peng Shaokun quickly glanced at Ye Feng who was calm.

“Master, that expert... How old is he?”

When Duan Jiangliu heard this, his face revealed an expression of shame and anger. “This is the greatest humiliation in my life. This person is only about twenty years old and has practiced martial arts for less than a month...”

Peng Shaokun swallowed his saliva and immediately pointed his phone at Ye Feng. “Master, the person you mentioned...” Is it him?”

Ye Feng immediately raised his hand and greeted: “Old Duan, is your leg alright?”

When Duan Jiangliu who was lying on the hospital bed saw Ye Feng.

It was as if he had seen a ghost.

He rolled off the bed.

A moment later, he got up again.

He picked up his phone and looked at it carefully.

“Mas... Master Ye? You... Why are you with my disciple? You...”

“Do you want to kill them all?”

It could be seen that he was really afraid of Ye Feng.

Ye Feng shrugged: “It was your disciple who wanted to challenge me. I did not want to kill him.”

Upon hearing this, Duan Jiangliu almost fell down again.

He hurriedly held onto the edge of the bed and looked at his disciple. “Kun, you’re really stupid. You... Apologize to Master Ye and ask him to spare your life. Hurry!”

Peng Shaokun was dumbfounded.

Was this still his master, whose martial arts skills were unparalleled and who was wise and mighty?

Why did it look like...

Like a defeated dog?

Chapter 315 - 315 This Gift Is Really Thick!

315 This Gift Is Really Thick!

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up! Hurry up and apologize to Master Ye!”

Duan Jiangliu saw that his disciple was still in a daze and hurriedly berated him.

Peng Shaokun finally regained his senses, and he looked at Ye Feng with a complicated expression. “Mr. Ye, I’m sorry.”

At the same time, he was shocked and afraid.

What was shocking was that Ye Feng was really that strong.

Even his master, Duan Jiangliu, had his legs broken and was frightened.

What he was afraid of was that he actually dared to challenge Ye Feng.

Fortunately, Secretary Liu stopped him in time.

Otherwise, he might have gone to be his master's ward mate.

Wang Lin also looked at Ye Feng in shock.

She did not expect Ye Feng's martial arts to be so powerful.

Even the Japanese karate master was beaten into the hospital.

Chen Xuan was even more surprised.

She knew very little about Ye Feng.

She only knew that his family wasn't very well off, but he had managed to own a considerable amount of assets through his own efforts.

He could be considered a business genius.

However, she never knew that his martial arts were actually so powerful.

Even Peng Shaokun's master had his legs broken.

Wasn't it said that Duan Jiangliu had defeated more than 50 young masters from the 18 provinces of China?

Could it be that Ye Feng's strength had already reached such a level?

As for Secretary Liu, she was filled with regret.

She had originally announced the name of Duan Jiangliu to give Peng Shaokun some face.

To think that Duan Jiangliu would be defeated by Ye Feng.

Moreover, he was defeated so miserably.

This indirectly allowed this guy to act like a big B.

Sigh, he actually managed to act...

Ye Feng did not care about this, he looked at Peng Shaokun and smiled lightly before looking at Duan Jiangliu in the video.

“Old Duan, rest in peace and recuperate. When I recover, I’ll go and ask you for advice.”

“What? What did you say? The signal here is not good, hey, hey, hey...”

Duan Jiangliu’s expression changed, and he immediately pretended to be dumb.

Then, he hung up.

Ye Feng was speechless.

He really wanted to ask Duan Jiangliu for advice.

Although he had indeed defeated Duan Jiangliu, he knew very well that he had won by relying on opportunism.

In terms of martial arts attainments and understanding of martial arts, he was still far from it.

Unexpectedly, this guy was like a frightened bird and immediately cut off the call.

Then, the private room fell into an awkward silence.

Peng Shaokun felt that he had lost a lot of face and really didn't know what to say.

Wang Lin and Chen Xuan did not know what to talk about.

Secretary Liu saw this and hurriedly said with a smile, "What era is this? Fighting and killing, this was the behavior of a boorish man. Our Vice President Peng saw through this and didn't continue to learn from Duan Jiangliu."

Then, she hurriedly kicked Peng Shaokun, who was still in a daze.

Peng Shaokun also reacted at this time. "Yes, yes. I practice martial arts to strengthen my body. I've always despised fighting and killing."

Wang Lin immediately nodded. "That's right. In this society, courage doesn't work. You still need to improve your cultural cultivation. That's the right way."

When Chen Xuan heard the three of them, she was instantly annoyed.

These people didn't say that just now.

When he mentioned his master's battle achievements, Peng Shaokun was beaming with joy and even wanted to challenge Ye Feng.

Wasn't this the courage of an ordinary man?

Why did the topic change now?

Clearly, these people were targeting Ye Feng.

She wanted to speak up for Ye Feng.

At this moment, Ye Feng shook his head at her.

Wang Lin and Peng Shaokun were obviously targeting him.

No matter how they argued, it was impossible to change their minds.

Since that was the case, why would he waste his saliva?

Chen Xuan could only sit to the side and sulk.

When Peng Shaokun saw this scene, he felt proud again.

He was originally worried that Wang Lin's impression of him would change because of Ye Feng's strength.

But now, it seemed that he had worried too much.

Thinking of this, he hurriedly carried the big box that he had prepared in advance to the table.

"Auntie, today is your birthday. I don't know what gift to give you. I heard that you usually like to drink white wine, so I asked someone to get a few bottles of wine. Please accept them."

When Wang Lin first heard that he wanted to give her a gift, she immediately wanted to refuse.

After all, she didn't know Peng Shaokun very well and didn't want to accept his gift rashly.

However, when she heard that Peng Shaokun was giving her white wine, Wang Lin immediately took back the words that were about to come out of her mouth.

She was usually busy with work and basically had no other leisure hobbies.

She would only have a few drinks by herself when she got home.

For a long time, she had gradually developed the habit of drinking white wine.

She had basically drunk all the white wines on the market.

She was now half a wine master.

Ordinary white wine really did not enter her eyes.

At this moment, Peng Shaokun took out a few wine boxes from the box.

The box was printed with a not-so-beautiful, and even a little old-fashioned logo.

Maotai – internal special supply.

When Wang Lin saw these words, she hurriedly stood up.

“This is...”

Seeing her like this, Peng Shaokun immediately felt more confident.

“Auntie, I can tell at a glance that you are a knowledgeable person. You must know the origin of this wine.”

Before Wang Lin could speak.

Chen Xuan, who was standing at the side, started to mock him.

“Isn’t it just a few bottles of Maotai? What’s so great about it?”

In China, Maotai was considered the highest-grade white wine.

However, that was only for the ordinary working class.

For a family like hers, it really wasn't considered good wine.

As long as she was willing, it was not a problem for her to take a bath with Maotai every day.

However, when Wang Lin heard her words, she immediately glanced at her in disdain.

"This isn't an ordinary Maotai. Didn't you see the words 'internal special'? This kind of wine won't be circulating in the market."

Chen Xuan was still a little unconvinced and continued to argue. "So what if it's an internal special offer? Why can't you buy it if you have money?"

Peng Shaokun smiled.

"You're right. Even if you have money, you might not be able to buy this kind of wine."

"Because this is specially provided by the internal department. It's usually used for meetings and to welcome foreign guests."

“Just like what’s written on the packaging, it’s specially provided!”

Wang Lin continued to interrupt, “Of course, some private collectors also collect this special wine.”

“However, the price of each bottle of this wine is around 200,000 yuan, and the price is still rising.”

When Chen Xuan heard this, she was instantly speechless.

A bottle of wine cost about 200,000 yuan?

Peng Shaokun gave a total of four bottles this time.

That was more than 800,000 yuan.

This gift could not be said to not be heavy!

It seemed that he had really invested a lot.

Chapter 316 - 316 Just in Time

316 Just in Time

“This specially-supplied Maotai is blended with 20-year-old cellar wine. It tastes soft and fragrant. I was lucky enough to drink it once at a wine collector’s place, and it’s still fresh in my memory.”

As Wang Lin explained, she relished the taste of the special Maotai. Her eyes were filled with yearning.

Then, she turned to Peng Shaokun and said, “If you agree, I’m willing to buy these wines for 250,000 yuan per bottle.”

Peng Shaokun quickly waved his hand. “Auntie, aren’t you scolding me? This is my birthday present to you. How can I ask for money?”

Wang Lin immediately shook her head. “If it was an ordinary gift, I would have accepted it. However, your gift is too expensive. I don’t dare to accept it.”

Of course, she knew why Peng Shaokun gave her such an expensive gift. It was actually to pursue her daughter.

However, she had her own principles. Although she had a good impression of Peng Shaokun now, she would not sell her daughter for a few bottles of Maotai.

Time would reveal a person’s heart. She still wanted to consider and observe this young man.

Peng Shaokun could only nod helplessly when he saw how stubborn she was.

“If Auntie insists on giving it to me, then I’ll give it to you at 200,000 yuan per bottle. I bought it from someone else at the same price.”

Wang Lin knew very well that there was no market for this special supply of Maotai. It was definitely impossible to buy it for 200,000 yuan.

The other party must have used a lot of connections to buy it. Other than spending money, he definitely owed a lot of favors.

Money was easy to repay, but favors were hard to repay.

If these factors were taken into account, even 300,000 yuan per bottle would not be an exaggeration.

However, Peng Shaokun obviously had good intentions.

If she continued to be calculative, she would be disrespecting the other party.

Wang Lin could only nod helplessly. “Then I’m going to take advantage of you.”

Then, she transferred the money to Peng Shaokun on the spot.

Four bottles of wine, a total of 800,000.

For an ordinary working class, 800,000 for four bottles of wine was definitely a huge luxury.

However, for a successful female entrepreneur like Wang Lin, it was nothing.

After the transfer, she was overjoyed as she held the wine boxes and flipped them over and over.

It was even more joyful than seeing a peerless treasure.

At the same time, her impression of Peng Shaokun improved.

Whether it was his knowledge, ability, or the way he handled things, this man was definitely a dragon among men.

It was quite reassuring to leave her daughter in his hands.

Peng Shaokun also noticed Wang Lin's attitude toward him and immediately looked at Chen Xuan proudly.

So what if you reject me a few times in a row?

As long as I can make your mother happy, you won't be able to escape my grasp.

Chen Xuan was already in despair.

She didn't know where Peng Shaokun found out that her mother liked white wine and got a few bottles of special liquor.

This was not good.

Although she had told Ye Feng about her mother's preferences in advance...

However, she did not think that he could come up with a better white wine.

After all, Maotai was already considered the top white wine in the country.

And the specially-supplied Maotai was the best of the best.

Even if Ye Feng had incredible abilities, he could not find better wine.

Looking at her mother's excited look, it seemed that she had already regarded Peng Shaokun as a key subject of observation. She was suddenly anxious and didn't know what to do.

Peng Shaokun then looked at Ye Feng. "Since you said that you are Xuan Xuan's boyfriend, you must have prepared a birthday present for Auntie, right?"

He saw that Ye Feng was holding a black plastic bag.

It was probably a birthday present for Wang Lin.

Although he didn't know what was inside, it wouldn't be more liked by Wang Lin than the gift he prepared.

Wang Lin loved white wine the most.

Other than white wine, even if you gave her jade, diamonds, luxury cars, or mansions, you might not be able to win her favor.

And he had already given her the best white wine. What other decent gift could Ye Feng give her?

Peng Shaokun asked deliberately because he thought of this.

Facing his provocation, Ye Feng just calmly placed the black plastic bag on the table.

“I heard from Xuan Xuan that Auntie likes to drink white wine, so I prepared a bottle of wine for you.”

Hearing his words...

Wang Lin had yet to express her opinion when Peng Shaokun couldn't help but laugh.

“It seems that great minds think alike. I wonder what wine you gave me? Quickly take it out for Auntie to see.”

Chen Xuan hurriedly lowered her head.

She felt dejected.

If she had known that Peng Shaokun was going to give her mother a special supply of Maotai...

She would definitely ask Ye Feng to give her other gifts.

Although he might not be able to please her mother, at least he would not humiliate himself.

Now, Peng Shaokun had given out a total of 800,000 yuan worth of top-grade white wine.

And Ye Feng was also giving her white wine. That would be the perfect opportunity.

When Wang Lin heard this, she couldn't help but shake her head.

To be honest...

Ye Feng was handsome and tall.

Her daughter liked him.

Although his family background and educational background were a little poor, it wasn't a big problem.

If Peng Shaokun hadn't made a comparison, she might have agreed.

But now, Peng Shaokun was there.

Comparing the two...

This young man did not have any good points.

Even when he was giving her a birthday present, he was completely suppressed by him.

However, even though she thought so, she did not want to hit a smiling person.

After all, this was Ye Feng's kind gesture. Wang Lin immediately took the black plastic bag and said, "Thank you!"

After saying that, she didn't even look at it and prepared to put it aside.

Ye Feng was stunned. "Auntie, aren't you going to open it and take a look?"

Wang Lin glanced at him. "Is that necessary?"

She was giving him face. Couldn't he tell?

Chen Xuan was also secretly blaming him.

If Ye Feng did not mention it, this matter would have passed.

However, this fellow did not know what was good for him.

He insisted on humiliating himself.

Peng Shaokun held back his laughter and said, "Auntie, since he said so, why don't you open it in front of everyone and let us see what kind of treasure he gave us?"

Wang Lin was helpless and could only carry the black plastic bag up again.

Then, she slowly untied it.

Immediately after.

They saw a wine box with the same packaging that was not exquisite appear in front of everyone.

Maotai.

Again with Maotai!

Chapter 317 - 317 You Asked for It, Don't Blame Me

317 You Asked for It, Don't Blame Me

When Peng Shaokun and Secretary Liu saw the bottle of Maotai, they immediately laughed out loud.

Before they took out the four bottles of special Maotai...

Ye Feng giving her a bottle of Maotai was still acceptable.

However, when he gave a bottle of ordinary Maotai after giving a special Maotai worth 800,000 yuan, it was asking for humiliation.

“Vice President Peng, I don’t know much about white wine. How much does this ordinary Maotai wine cost?” Secretary Liu deliberately asked loudly.

“Aiya, you don’t know, but the price of Maotai has soared. Ordinary Maotai like this has risen to 4 to 5,000 per bottle.”

Peng Shaokun also held back his laughter and cooperated with the mockery.

“Wow, Mr. Ye is so generous. He’s just an ordinary university student, yet he’s giving out a birthday gift worth 4 to 5,000 yuan. It’s really rare.”

Secretary Liu continued to be sarcastic.

“Isn’t that so? 4 to 5,000 yuan is probably his living expenses for several months, right? You really put in a lot of effort.”

Peng Shaokun nodded in agreement.

The two of them echoed each other. Although they were praising Ye Feng on the surface, everyone could hear the mockery in it.

Chen Xuan was furious. “So what if it’s 4 or 5,000? This is a gesture of goodwill. How can it be measured by price?”

Peng Shaokun's lips curled into a sarcastic smile. "Spending 4 to 5,000 to woo the president of a big company like you, this is probably the investment with the highest return rate in this century, right?"

Wang Lin was shocked when she heard his reminder.

Could it be that this Ye Feng was really after their family property?

She owned a food company.

It was worth at least 1 billion.

Lingyun Real Estate, which was founded by her daughter, was even more popular. Its valuation was at least a few billion.

The mother and daughter's personal assets added up to at least 2 to 3 billion.

With such a huge asset, who knew how many people were eyeing it?

For someone like Ye Feng who came from an ordinary family, who knew what he was planning?

It was best to find someone of equal status.

This was safer.

Peng Shaokun was a good choice.

Thinking of this, she was even more determined to break up her daughter and Ye Feng.

“Ye Feng, you should take this bottle of wine back, I...” Wang Lin said as she prepared to return the bottle of wine to Ye Feng.

At this moment, she suddenly saw the words ‘80-year-old wine’ written on the corner of the wine box.

Her pupils immediately constricted.

She hurriedly took it back and carefully identified it.

That was right.

It was an 80-year-old wine!

Her mind went blank as she muttered, "How is that possible? How can it be 80 years old?"

Peng Shaokun noticed her strange expression and hurriedly asked, "Auntie, what's wrong?"

Wang Lin ignored him and looked at Ye Feng: "Where did you get this wine from?"

Ye Feng sat there calmly. "A friend gave it to me..."

"Nonsense!"

Wang Lin did not wait for him to finish and immediately interrupted, "What friend would give you such expensive wine?"

Chen Xuan, who was standing at the side, also panicked.

She had never seen her mother so strict before. She quickly asked, "Mom, what's going on?"

Wang Lin pointed at the words on the wine box, and her hands trembled. "This is an 80-year-old wine."

Chen Xuan was confused. "What's wrong with 80-year-old wine?"

Wang Lin turned to look at her with a very serious expression.

"Maotai aged wines are divided into 30 years, 50 years, 80 years, etc. This 80-year-old wine is made from the base wine that won the gold medal at the 1915 Panama International Exhibition. Almost all of them are in the hands of top collectors. How did they end up in his hands?"

When Chen Xuan heard her mother's introduction, she was a little speechless. "Then this wine... It should be very expensive, right?"

"A collector who can collect 80-year-old Maotai wine is definitely not an ordinary person. They won't take this wine out to sell. If..."

Wang Lin looked at Ye Feng solemnly.

"What I'm saying is, if someone really sells 80-year-old wine, I'm willing to pay 500,000 yuan per bottle. I'll buy as many as you have."

As soon as she said this...

Other than Ye Feng, the other three were shocked.

Originally, the four bottles of special Maotai that Peng Shaokun had given her were already very shocking at the sky-high price of 200,000 yuan each.

He did not expect that Ye Feng's gift was worth 500,000 yuan.

This was simply appalling.

Peng Shaokun also looked at Ye Feng in a daze.

He did not expect this unremarkable fellow to amaze everyone with a single brilliant feat.

He even pretended to be a poor college student just now.

Now, he had actually given out a gift worth 500,000 yuan.

Although the total value of such a bottle of wine was still not comparable to his four bottles of special Maotai.

However, from Wang Lin's expression, it could be seen that the impact of this bottle of Maotai was far greater than the four bottles he had.

Peng Shaokun was both jealous and angry. He quickly thought of a countermeasure.

Chen Xuan also turned to look at Ye Feng.

When Peng Shaokun said that this bottle of Maotai was only worth 4 to 5,000 yuan, she was actually blaming Ye Feng.

You should at least give me a bottle that costs tens of thousands of yuan.

After this matter was over, she would definitely return the money to him.

But if you gave her a bottle of wine that cost 4 to 5,000 yuan, it would be a little shabby.

Only then did she hear her mother explain the origins of this bottle of wine...

Only then did she realize that she had wronged Ye Feng.

She did not expect him to actually put in so much capital to help her.

..

As for Ye Feng, he was dumbfounded.

Guan Junsheng only told him that he had stolen the wine from his father's wine cellar.

And it was said to be quite precious.

In his opinion, it was worth at most 100,000 or 80,000 yuan.

He did not expect it to be worth more than 500,000 yuan.

500,000 yuan for a bottle of white wine?

It was too shocking.

And because of that, he was worried that if Father Guan found out that his son had stolen such a precious white wine, would he kick President Guan's ass?

Old Guan, oh Old Guan.

You asked for it.

You can't blame me.

Chapter 318 - 318 Golden Thread Aged Eighty Years!

318 Golden Thread Aged Eighty Years!

"Auntie, you can't accept this wine. Who knows where this bottle of wine came from? What if he stole it?" Peng Shaokun suddenly reminded her.

If Wang Lin really accepted this bottle of wine, her opinion of Ye Feng would change. This was not good.

Wang Lin was also worried about this.

After all, Ye Feng was just an ordinary university student, and his family background was average. How could someone give him such an expensive white wine?

“Ye Feng, tell me honestly, where did this wine come from?”

She stared at Ye Feng with a burning gaze.

With her experience, no emotion could escape her eyes.

“Auntie, this wine is really from a good friend of mine. Don’t worry and accept it.”

Ye Feng felt helpless when she looked at him like he was a thief.

“What friend?”

Wang Lin still refused to give up.

A family that could collect 80-year-old wine must be rich and noble.

And Ye Feng was just an ordinary university student.

Why did the other party give him such a priceless bottle of white wine?

There were many questions.

She couldn't help but suspect.

"It was given to me by President Guan Junsheng of the Zhonghai branch of Taigu Shopping Center."

Ye Feng knew that if he did not explain the origin of this wine, the other party would not be at ease. He could only bring up Guan Junsheng.

"You know President Guan?"

When Wang Lin heard this, she was a little surprised.

Her food company had a partnership with the Zhonghai branch of Taigu Shopping Center.

Naturally, she knew Guan Junsheng.

She knew that he was a very shrewd person.

It was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to earn a single cent from him.

Why would such a person give a hundred thousand worth of white wine to Ye Feng?

“It just so happens that I have a phone number for the president. I’ll know if what you said is true or not.”

As Wang Lin spoke, she took out her phone from her bag.

“It’s up to you. If you can’t get through, you can use my phone to call. Why can’t I get through? I can find him personally and you can question him face to face.”

Ye Feng was already a little angry. He had given a gift, and he had given it wrongly? He was actually being questioned like a thief.

No matter how good his mentality was, he was still a little angry.

Wang Lin was originally bluffing.

Her relationship with Guan Junsheng was not that close.

Even if she called, he might not pick up.

She only wanted to test Ye Feng.

Seeing that he was angry, she felt relieved.

Since the other party was not afraid of her calling to check.

He must be telling the truth.

“Xiao Ye, don’t take offense. I was a little too careful. Then... I’ll accept it?”

Wang Lin immediately kept her phone and apologized to Ye Feng.

Then, she opened the box impatiently and took out the bottle.

It was a brown bottle.

The design was simple and had a sense of age.

Wang Lin held the bottle in her hand as if she was holding a peerless treasure. She couldn't put it down.

After playing with it for a while, she was about to put it back into the box.

Peng Shaokun said sourly, "Auntie, you have to look carefully. I heard that there are many fake Maotai wines. Don't be deceived."

Wang Lin heard his reminder and began to check carefully.

"Eh?"

At this moment, she exclaimed.

Peng Shaokun suddenly became spirited. "Auntie, is there something wrong with the wine? I knew it. He's a poor student. Why would someone give him such expensive wine?"

Wang Lin shook her head. "I don't know if there's a problem, but there are a few golden lines on the bottle cap. As far as I know, the cap of an 80-year-old wine bottle is not like this."

“Auntie is very knowledgeable,” Peng Shaokun said with certainty. “Since this bottle cap is different from the ones you’ve seen before, it must be fake.”

Saying so, he turned to Ye Feng and sneered: “Fine, you actually used a bottle of fake wine to fool Auntie?”

Ye Feng glared at him: “You look like an idiot.”

Peng Shaokun was furious. “Do you dare to scold me again?”

Ye Feng immediately changed his words: “Sorry, I was wrong. You are an idiot.”

Peng Shaokun was about to rush up and attack.

However, Secretary Liu stopped him. “Vice President Peng, you can’t beat him.”

“Uh...”

Peng Shaokun finally reacted.

The other party had even beaten his master until he could not take care of himself.

If he rushed up rashly...

He would only humiliate himself.

Thinking of this, he obediently sat back down.

Wang Lin ignored their dispute.

Instead, she took out her phone and took a photo of the bottle of Maotai.

Especially the bottle cap. She took a few more close-ups.

Then, she sent it to a WeChat group called 'Wine Tasting Squad'.

This group was filled with drinking buddies who shared her hobbies.

Among them, there was no lack of experienced and knowledgeable people.

[Everyone, help me take a look. Is this bottle of 80-year-old wine real?]

As soon as she sent the message...

The originally silent WeChat group immediately became active.

[D*mn, it's actually an 80-year-old wine? You've really lived for a long time!]

[I always thought that the 80-year-old wine was just a legend. I didn't expect to see it alive.]

[Sister Wang, are you selling this wine? I'm willing to pay 500,000.]

[500,000? You're thinking too much. I heard two days ago that someone bought a bottle for 600,000.]

[Then I'll offer 650,000. Don't fight with me for it.]

[I bid 700,000...]

Just as the group was in a mess...

Suddenly, someone sent a message.

[Look carefully. There are a few golden lines on the bottle cap. This is not an ordinary 80-year-old wine.]

This person's name was Wine Immortal, and he was the owner of this WeChat group.

Apparently, he was a professional wine master.

He had tasted almost all the white wines in the country.

His words had always been authoritative.

Many people immediately asked, [Wine Immortal, what do these golden lines represent?]

This was also what Wang Lin wanted to ask.

At this time, at a high-end dinner in Yanjing.

A slightly drunk middle-aged man saw the questions in the WeChat group.

Then, he typed a few messages and sent them out.

[Less than ten thousand bottles of this 80-year-old wine were produced back then. It's already very precious.]

[The first 1,000 bottles were all made of gold thread, and the quality of the wine was the best.]

[However, because the materials used were too extravagant and the production process was too cumbersome, the production method was changed in the end.]

[Therefore, there are only 1,000 bottles of this 80-year-old wine with a golden bottle cap. It's much more precious.]

When he sent these messages to the group...

The Wine Tasting Group immediately exploded.

Chapter 319 - 319 4.5 Million, I Want This Bottle of Wine!

319 4.5 Million, I Want This Bottle of Wine!

[Oh my god, I've really broadened my horizons. So this wine has such a background.]

[Only a thousand bottles? Isn't this too precious? Anyone who can collect this kind of wine must be a collector.]

[Sister Wang, where did you get this wine from? Does the other party have more? I'll have a bottle too.]

[Yeah, I also want to collect a bottle. Can you help me ask if the other party still has it?]

Wang Lin ignored these messages and tagged Wine Immortal.

[Then can you help me estimate the price?]

The Wine Immortal was silent for a while before sending another message.

[If you're willing to sell it, I'm willing to buy it for 1.5 million.]

His words were like a heavy bomb that once again blew up the group.

[Oh my god, I was going to take another bottle, but it looks like I was thinking too much.]

[1.5 million? I'm scared, I'm scared. Isn't this price too scary?]

[If I can have a sip of this wine, I'll be satisfied even if I die on the spot.]

[Sister Wang is really awesome. She can even receive this kind of wine. I'm really impressed.]

[Sister Wang, you will be my goddess in the future...]

Wang Lin stared blankly at the messages in the WeChat group scrolling rapidly.

Her mind went blank.

This bottle of 80-year-old wine with a golden cap was actually worth 1.5 million?

Wasn't this too exaggerated?

She raised her head and looked at Ye Feng.

He actually gave her a bottle of white wine worth 1.5 million yuan as a birthday gift?

She was about to ask.

At this moment, Wine Immortal sent another message in the WeChat group.

[Wait a minute, let me take a closer look.]

When Wang Lin saw this message, she immediately became nervous.

Was there something wrong with the wine?

..

At the same time, at a high-end banquet in Yanjing...

The Wine Immortal enlarged the photos and examined them carefully.

Then, he revealed a panicked expression.

“D*mn it! It’s actually 00001?”

He was so excited that he fell off his chair.

The few people beside him were shocked and hurriedly helped him up.

“Old Hu, are you alright?”

“You usually drink a lot. You only drank half a bottle today and you’re already so drunk?”

“Do you want me to arrange for a driver to send you back first?”

“What did you see? Like you’ve seen a ghost?”

‘Wine Immortal’ looked at them in a daze. “Guess what I saw?”

A group of drunk people spoke up one after another.

“How are we supposed to guess what you saw?”

“Could it be that he saw a beauty? That shouldn’t be. What kind of beauty haven’t you seen?”

“I guess he saw Li Bai. He’s a horse with a streaky belly and a fur coat with a thousand gold coins. I’ll go out and exchange it for good wine. I’ll share your worries for eternity.”

“Don’t keep me in suspense. Hurry up and tell me, what did you see?”

Wine Immortal suppressed his excitement and said in a trembling voice, “I saw a bottle of 80-year-old Maotai.”

Hearing this, everyone immediately sobered up.

“What is it? 80-year-old Maotai? Where is it?”

“Aiya, the last time I drank 80-year-old wine, that was 20 years ago. It’s still memorable.”

“This wine is very rare now. I collected a bottle for 30 years and spent more than 200,000 yuan.”

“Old Hu, hurry up and buy this wine. No matter how much it costs,”

‘Wine Immortal’ hurriedly stretched out his hand to interrupt. “Let me finish first. This wine is not only aged for 80 years, but it’s also in a golden bottle cap.”

When everyone heard his words, they exploded again.

“Old Hu, are you drunk? Are you hallucinating? Have you ever seen a golden bottle cap?”

“Yeah, this wine only exists in legends. Not many people have seen it in reality.”

“Yes, it is said that there are less than a thousand bottles of this wine. After a few decades, there probably won’t be many bottles left.”

“Now, anyone who has a bottle of 80-year-old wine with a golden cap will definitely be rich.”

Wine Immortal was so excited that his whole body was trembling. “If I tell you that the serial number of this bottle of wine is 00001, would you believe me?”

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

They were all in disbelief.

“Old Hu, you... Are you sure it’s 00001? If it’s true, this wine is definitely worth a sky-high price.”

“Yeah, the 80-year-old aged bottle cap with the 00001 gold thread bottle cap is too collectible.”

“I remember that when 00001 was produced, it was taken away by a big shot. How did you see it?”

“Are you seeing things? Are you sure it’s 00001?”

Everyone expressed their doubts.

Wine Immortal immediately took out the photos and showed them to them.

When they saw the photo with their own eyes, they immediately lost their composure.

“Old Hu, quickly help me ask if she’s willing to sell. I’m willing to pay 2 million for it. ”

“Are you dreaming? This is No. 00001, and you’re only offering 2 million? I’ll pay 2.5 million.”

“The two of you are really stingy. You want to buy such a collectible treasure for just over 2 million? I’ll pay 3 million.”

“3.5 million...”

In the end, someone called out the price of 4.5 million.

Although the others were unwilling, they did not raise the price.

Even though the 80-year-old wine of the 00001 golden bottle cap was very precious...

But no matter what, it was just a bottle of wine.

4.5 million was already an unimaginably high price.

Wine Immortal immediately sent this message to the WeChat group.

[@Wang Lin, this bottle of wine is 00001, aged 80 years old with a golden bottle cap. It has a high collection value. I have a friend who is willing to buy it for 4.5 million. As long as you agree, we can transfer the money now.]

The group was still discussing the bottle of wine, and some people even questioned the authenticity of the wine.

After seeing this message, the WeChat group exploded again.

[D*mn, 4.5 million? Are you kidding me?]

[00001? Oh my god, that is indeed very collectible.]

[If I had the money, I would buy it for 5 million. The problem is that I don't have the money.]

[A bottle of wine sold for 4.5 million? That's appalling.]

[...]

At this moment, Wang Lin, who saw the message 'Wine Immortal', was already dumbfounded.

80-year-old wine, golden bottle cap, and still No. 00001.

These tags were like bombs.

She was charred on the outside and tender on the inside.

Chapter 320 - 320 I Didn't Want to Reveal My Identity

320 I Didn't Want to Reveal My Identity

Although Wang Lin had been in the business world for a long time, her heart was already very strong.

But at this moment, she was still a little dumbfounded.

However, although she was shocked, she quickly regained her senses.

In the group, she quickly replied to 'Wine Immortal', [Sorry, group leader, this wine is not for sale.]

Then, she looked at Ye Feng with a complicated gaze.

When she looked at Ye Feng, Wang Lin did not know what to say. She just looked at him.

Seeing this, Peng Shaokun hurriedly said, "Auntie, if this bottle of wine is really fake, you don't have to give him any face. It's just the right time for Xuan Xuan to see his true colors."

Wang Lin glanced at him.

For some reason, she had always found him pleasing to the eye.

At this moment, it was a little annoying.

Her tone immediately turned cold. "Who said this wine is fake?"

Peng Shaokun was dumbfounded. "It's not fake? Could it be... Is this wine really worth 500,000?"

Wang Lin shook her head. "Not 500,000."

Peng Shaokun heaved a sigh of relief. "I knew it. How could this wine be worth 500,000 yuan..."

"This bottle of wine is worth 4.5 million."

Wang Lin did not wait for him to finish and reported the true price.

Pfft...

Peng Shaokun, who was drinking water, spat it out.

“Cough, cough... How... How much? 4.5 million? Auntie, are you sure?”

Even Chen Xuan, who was standing at the side, was in disbelief. “Mom, who did you hear that from? This bottle of wine is worth 4.5 million? How is this possible?”

At the same time, she looked at Ye Feng at the side, trying to find an answer.

Not to mention her, even Ye Feng himself was dumbfounded.

Didn’t you just say it was worth 500,000 yuan?

Why did it become 4.5 million?

If it was true...

How big of a mess did Guan Junsheng make?

Would his father's blood pressure soar from anger?

Wang Lin looked at Ye Feng with a complicated expression.

"I have a friend who is an authoritative wine master. He told me that this is a bottle of 80-year-old wine with a golden cap. It is also No. 00001. It has a very high collection value."

"Someone in my Wine Tasting Group has already offered 4.5 million. If you want to sell it, I can help you sell it. At least you can get some money."

She could tell from Ye Feng's expression that he did not know the true value of this wine.

So she wanted to help him sell it.

With Ye Feng's family background, 4 million was an astronomical figure.

He would definitely agree immediately.

Unexpectedly, Ye Feng immediately shook his head. "This wine has already been given to Auntie, no matter how much it is worth, it has nothing to do with me. Whether you want to sell it or not, you can decide for yourself."

Wang Lin looked at him in disbelief. She did not expect him to be so generous.

Since he knew the true value of this wine, he actually had no intention of taking it back.

Could it be that she had misjudged him?

Peng Shaokun, who was at the side, saw that Wang Lin's attitude toward Ye Feng had changed. He was extremely depressed.

His four bottles of special Maotai were only worth more than 800,000 yuan.

And Ye Feng's bottle of eighty-year-old wine with a golden cap was worth 4.5 million.

He was instantly turned into dregs.

Wasn't this guy a pauper?

How could he give such an expensive gift?

Chen Xuan held Ye Feng's hand excitedly. "Ye Feng, thank you."

She did not expect this.

In order to help her, Ye Feng actually spent so much money.

She was extremely touched.

At the same time, she couldn't help but wonder if he liked her for real.

Otherwise, why would he give his mother such an expensive gift?

Ye Feng actually wanted to say...

Beauty, you misunderstood.

This was not my intention.

This is just a beautiful misunderstanding.

But how could he say that?

He could only temporarily make the best of it.

Wang Lin retracted her surprised gaze.

Then, she placed the bottle of 80-year-old wine back into the box.

She slowly pushed it in front of Ye Feng: "Your gift is too expensive, I don't dare to accept it."

Ye Feng could not help but smile bitterly: "I don't drink, if you give it back to me, I have no place to deal with it."

Wang Lin's attitude was very firm. "Then return it to President Guan. This wine is so expensive. He would never give it to you for no reason. You must be careful."

She herself did not realize that her words already carried a hint of concern.

Clearly, her impression of Ye Feng had changed.

Ye Feng glanced at the box: "You opened the box, how can I return it to President Guan?"

Wang Lin was speechless.

When she opened it, she did not know that the wine was so expensive.

But what Ye Feng said made sense.

The box had already been opened, so how could she return it to him?

"How about this? I'll buy it at 4.5 million. Is that okay? However, I don't have enough money in my card now. I'll have to pay you in two days."

Ye Feng saw her subordinates and nodded: "Alright, let Xuan Xuan transfer it to me."

Only then did Wang Lin accept it in satisfaction.

After this incident, she had a better impression of Ye Feng.

He had clearly given such an expensive gift.

However, there was not a single word of flattery.

If she didn't know an expert like Wine Immortal, she really wouldn't have discovered the true value of this bottle of wine.

His buddhist attitude was a stark contrast to Peng Shaokun.

Previously, when Peng Shaokun gave her the four bottles of special Maotai, he had even insinuated that it was not easy to get those four bottles of wine. He said that he owed a big favor.

Just now, Wang Lin didn't think there was a problem when she heard it. She thought that Peng Shaokun was very thoughtful.

But now, compared to Ye Feng who did such a big thing but did not take credit for it, the difference was too obvious.

Peng Shaokun also knew that his image in Wang Lin's heart had been damaged, and he was instantly extremely anxious.

Secretary Liu spoke again.

“Auntie, please forgive us. Our Vice President Peng usually only drinks red wine, so he doesn’t know much about white wine. If he knows that this kind of Maotai wine is the best, he will help you find it no matter what.”

Peng Shaokun reacted and hurriedly agreed, “Yes, yes, yes. If I knew, I would have helped you get it no matter how much it costs.”

Wang Lin smiled. “You can’t get this kind of Maotai just by spending money.”

“That only means that we haven’t spent enough,” said Peng Shaokun heroically. “As long as you like it, if you can’t buy it with 5 million, then spend 10 million. If you can’t buy it with 10 million, then spend 50 million. I don’t believe you can’t buy it.”

When Wang Lin heard this, she was a little surprised.

Hearing the other party’s tone...

He didn’t look like the vice president of a medium-sized company, but more like a super rich second-generation heir.

Secretary Liu saw her confusion and immediately took the opportunity to explain, “Our Vice President Peng didn’t want to reveal his identity at first, in case Auntie and Miss Chen thought too much about it. But now that things have come to this, we’ll tell you.”

Wang Lin and Chen Xuan were a little puzzled when they heard this.

What did she mean?

What did she mean by not wanting to reveal his identity?

Was he not the vice president of Kexin Company?

What else could it be?

At this moment, Secretary Liu said slowly, “Our Vice President Peng is actually the son of the chairman of Cinda Corporation, Peng Wannian. He is also the first heir of Cinda Corporation!”

As soon as she said this...

Wang Lin and Chen Xuan were dumbfounded at the same time.

The first heir of Cinda Corporation?