

100 Million 341

Chapter 341 - 341 The Black Spot of a Lifetime

341 The Black Spot of a Lifetime

Everyone present was an old fox, and they were the best at observing people's expressions.

Seeing Peng Shaokun's expression...

They immediately knew that what Qiu Min said was true.

Wanfeng Real Estate had really falsified its finances.

This was actually nothing.

Which big company like theirs had no problems with their finances?

However, it was exposed on the spot by the investment company.

This was too embarrassing.

They would become a laughing stock in the business world in the future.

Even if Peng Shaokun really became a big shot in the business world in the future, this would become a black spot in his life.

On the other side, Section Chief Yao ignored the dispute.

He immediately announced the results of the bidding. "I hereby announce that Lingyun Real Estate has won the bid for this project!"

With that said, the bidding was finally settled.

As a dark horse, Lingyun Real Estate broke out of the tight encirclement.

From Wanfeng Real Estate, Thunderbolt Real Estate, and other established real estate companies...

They had snatched this piece of fat meat that made people drool.

Chen Xuan, who was previously despised by everyone, immediately became a hot potato.

Everyone present flocked to her, trying to get close to her.

“President Chen is really a hero among women. Just this boldness makes us blush.”

“No wonder President Chen was able to establish such an outstanding company at such a young age. There’s a reason for this.”

“I believe that Lingyun Real Estate will become a great real estate company under President Chen’s leadership.”

“President Chen, if you don’t mind, I’m willing to serve you.”

“Compared to President Chen, Peng Shaokun is nothing. I’m not even worthy of carrying your shoes.”

“Peng Shaokun is just relying on his father’s influence. He’s just an embroidered pillow.”

“I’ve long said that he’s golden on the outside but rotten on the inside, but none of you believed me...”

“Didn’t you just say that you should give birth to a child like Peng Shaokun?”

“...That’s right. If I give birth to such a son, I can personally drown him in a basin of water.”

“ ... ”

This group of people was also experts at changing the situation.

The thickness of their skin was astonishing.

Peng Shaokun was so angry that his nose almost went crooked.

‘This bunch of old things, I’ll remember you.’

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly spoke.

“Lingyun Real Estate welcomes all partners to join us, but those who mocked President Chen just now will be blacklisted and will never work with us again.”

As soon as he said this.

Many people's expressions changed drastically.

In order to please Peng Shaokun, they had mocked Chen Xuan.

Who would have thought that the situation would suddenly take a 180-degree turn?

Lingyun Real Estate actually got this project.

They originally wanted to hide like turtles and try to get away with it.

They didn't expect this young man to be so vengeful.

"President Chen hasn't said anything yet. Who do you think you are?"

"That's right. President Chen is the real CEO of Lingyun Real Estate. How can you tell us what to do?"

"You're just a gigolo. What right do you have to compete here?"

"President Chen is a person with a set of plans. How can she be controlled by you?"

Everyone pointed their spearheads at Ye Feng. They wanted to put up a final struggle.

Chen Xuan looked at these people coldly.

“Ye Feng is the biggest shareholder of Lingyun Real Estate, even I have to obey his words. Since he said that he doesn’t want to cooperate with you, I naturally have to bow my head and listen to his orders.”

Everyone was shocked.

They originally thought that this young man was just Chen Xuan’s follower or a gigolo she kept.

They didn’t expect him to be a major shareholder of Lingyun Real Estate.

Those people who had spoken rudely to him just now...

This time, they were in complete despair.

However, there were still some people who did not give up and wanted to continue pleading.

“Let’s go.”

Ye Feng did not give them any chance. He left the hall with Chen Xuan, Qiu Min, and Zhang Youting.

Peng Shaokun looked at their backs, his eyes full of hatred.

‘Ye Feng, Chen Xuan, Qiu Min.’

‘Don’t be happy too early.’

‘I will never let you off!’

Just as he was gritting his teeth.

Suddenly, he received a call from his father, Peng Wannian.

“What’s the situation on your side? How could the bidding fail? Why did Qingyun Investment suddenly withdraw its investment?”

As soon as Peng Wannian came up, he threw out a few questions.

One could hear the endless anger in his voice.

“Dad, let me explain...”

“What’s there to explain? Because of you, the big projects that we were discussing fell through. The losses are at least 1 billion.”

“It can’t be, right? Isn’t it just a real estate project that didn’t win the bid? Is the impact that big?”

“You underestimate the influence of Qingyun Investment. These people chose to cooperate with us because they heard that we were invested by Qingyun Investment. Now that Qingyun Investment has withdrawn its investment, they will naturally terminate the cooperation.”

“Then... What should we do now?”

“Sigh, I originally wanted to use this opportunity to get you into the Board of Directors so that you can take over my position in the future. Now it seems that it’s impossible in the short term.”

“Dad...”

“Alright, if you have anything to say, come back and talk.”

After hanging up the phone, Peng Shaokun almost fell to the ground.

He didn't expect this matter to have such a huge impact.

He dreamed of joining the Board of Directors of Cinda Corporation.

After all, once he entered the Board of Directors of Cinda Corporation, it meant that he had entered the core of the group.

In the future, when his father, Peng Wannian, retired, he would be able to take over Cinda Corporation.

This dream was about to be realized. Who would have thought that not only would the bidding fail, but it would also trigger a chain reaction, causing the group to suffer heavy losses.

Now, let alone entering the Board of Directors, he might not even be able to keep his position as the vice president of the branch company.

He knew very well who the culprit was.

It was not Qiu Min.

It was not Chen Xuan either.

It was Ye Feng!

If there was no such person...

Qiu Min definitely wouldn't defect at the last minute.

It was impossible for Chen Xuan to turn the tables.

'Ye Feng!'

'I can't live under the same sky as you!'

Chapter 342 - 342 Don't Give Me Face?

342 Don't Give Me Face?

"Cheers!"

Zhonghai City, Luo Xi Villa Complex.

This was Qiu Min's residence.

Today, Qingyun Investment and some of the executives of Lingyun Real Estate were gathered together.

They were celebrating Lingyun Real Estate's bid for the Laocheng District project.

This project was a key project supported by Zhonghai City.

There were endless business opportunities behind it.

Getting this project was definitely a rare victory.

Everyone couldn't hide the joy on their faces.

"Ye Feng, I really have to thank you this time. If not for you, I might have been doomed."

Qiu Min held a glass of red wine and looked at Ye Feng sincerely.

She had already changed into a white evening gown.

The neckline of this evening gown was very low, revealing a large part of her fair and tender shoulders.

From Ye Feng's angle, the scenery was beautiful.

"You've already said it hundreds of times. My original goal was not to save you, but to save myself."

Ye Feng retracted his gaze and clinked glasses with her.

"No matter what, I will remember this favor. If there is a chance in the future, I will definitely return it to you," Qiu Min said as she downed the red wine in her glass.

Then, she started coughing violently.

Ye Feng hurriedly put down his wine glass and patted her back: "Are you alright?"

Qiu Min waved her hand. "It's fine. This wine... It tastes terrible."

Ye Feng quickly helped her to sit on the sofa beside him. “Don’t you usually drink?”

Qiu Min shook her head. “Whenever I have free time, I’ll play with cars, so I’ve never touched a drop of alcohol.”

Ye Feng could not help but feel curious: “Why do you like racing so much?”

Qiu Min waved her little fist. “Because I like the thrill of conquering. When I drive a race car, leaving every car behind me and breaking every track record, the feeling of speed is unparalleled.”

Ye Feng could not help but laugh at her words.

“What are you laughing at? Then why do you want to race?” Qiu Min immediately asked when she saw his expression.

“I don’t actually like racing, but because my skills are too strong, I have to find someone to beat up, right? Otherwise, wouldn’t it be a waste?”

Ye Feng gave a slightly ridiculous answer.

Qiu Min couldn't help but roll her eyes.

"Since you don't like racing, how did you become so skilled? If you don't work hard, it's very difficult to master a technique like yours."

Ye Feng touched his nose: "But I really didn't put in any effort to train, it's like... It became like this overnight."

Qiu Min picked up a pillow and turned her head to the side. "Liar!"

Ye Feng felt wronged.

He was telling the truth.

However, there was no way to explain this.

He couldn't possibly tell her that the system had suddenly given him god-level driving skills, right?

At this moment, an executive from Qingyun Investment suddenly walked over. "President Qiu, let me propose a toast to you."

Qiu Min hurriedly waved her hand. "Director Wang, I don't know how to drink."

Director Wang was a little unhappy. "I saw you toasting Mr. Ye just now. Why can't you drink with me? Not giving me face?"

Qiu Min continued to shake her head and refuse. "Sorry, I really don't know how to drink."

Director Wang's face darkened.

"Qiu Min, although you've done a great job for the company this time, there's no need to put on airs, right? I, Wang Yan, have been in the company for decades. How many great contributions have I made for the company? You don't even give me this little face?"

His voice was a little loud and immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Qiu Min frowned slightly.

She knew very well that the other party was taking the opportunity to make things difficult for her.

She was the general manager of Qingyun Investment, and she was young.

Many of the older employees in the company were not convinced by her.

Although they had done a great job for the company this time, there were still many people who were dissatisfied.

Wang Yan was one of them.

However, the other party was the director of the Finance Department and had a lot of say in the company.

Qiu Min had no choice but to be careful.

She had no choice but to take the wine glass and drink it.

At this moment, a hand suddenly reached out and snatched the wine glass away.

“President Qiu really can’t drink. Why don’t I drink for her?”

She turned around and saw Ye Feng’s resolute side profile.

It was as if no matter how big the storm was, he could withstand it for her.

For some reason, she suddenly felt a sense of dependence.

Ever since she was young, she had always been very independent.

She never relied on anyone.

But at this moment, she suddenly wanted someone to rely on.

He could let her lie in his arms to rest when she was tired.

This was the feeling that Ye Feng gave her.

That Director Wang looked at Ye Feng with an unchanging expression. "I'm toasting Director Qiu, you count... I'm not toasting you."

He wanted to say, "Who do you think you are?"

However, he suddenly realized that the other party seemed to be the major shareholder of Lingyun Real Estate.

After all, both parties were now in a cooperative relationship, so they had to give each other some face.

That was why he changed his words in time.

Ye Feng smiled lightly: "How about this, you toast one cup and I drink three cups. Is that okay?"

Director Wang narrowed his eyes. "Are you sure?"

Ye Feng did not say anything else, he directly drank the wine in his cup.

Then, he drank two more glasses.

He raised the empty cup and shook it in front of his eyes.

Director Wang sneered.

He finished the wine in the glass and poured another glass. "Let me toast you again."

Now, everyone could tell.

This Director Wang was deliberately making things difficult for Ye Feng.

He toasted once, Ye Feng drank three times.

It wouldn't be long before he would be drunk down by him.

Chen Xuan who was socializing in the distance walked over quickly: "Ye Feng, stop drinking."

Qiu Min, who was beside him, immediately stopped him. "I'll drink it."

Ye Feng pushed their hands away and drank three more cups.

Director Wang also looked at it with interest and drank it again.

"Again."

The two of them drank cup after cup under everyone's watchful eyes.

When Director Wang finished his fifth glass, he could not hold on any longer.

He hurriedly covered his mouth and rushed into the bathroom.

But Ye Feng's expression was still the same. He slowly put down his wine cup.

Seeing this, everyone revealed shocked expressions.

He drank fifteen glasses in one go.

Even if the alcohol content of the red wine was not high, ordinary people could not stand it.

This was simply an ocean!

Ye Feng calmly turned to look at Qiu Min: "Am I handsome?"

Qiu Min nodded subconsciously. "Handsome!"

Ye Feng forced a smile before falling down.

Qiu Min hurriedly supported him.

However, her strength was not enough to support such a huge body.

She was directly pressed onto the sofa by Ye Feng.

Before Ye Feng completely lost consciousness, there was only one word in his mind.

So soft!

Chapter 343 - 343 Did You Save the Milky Way in Your Past Life?

343 Did You Save the Milky Way in Your Past Life?

“What do we do now?”

Ye Feng was sprawled on the sofa, sleeping like a dead pig.

Qiu Min and the others immediately had a headache.

“Why don’t I send him back?” Chen Xuan said helplessly.

“You’re a girl. You can’t drag him.”

Qiu Min shook her head and rejected this suggestion.

Just now, this guy had smashed into her.

It was as if a thousand-pound cauldron had smashed down.

She was almost squashed.

Even now, her chest was still aching.

However, she was too embarrassed to rub it in public.

She could only grit her teeth and endure it.

“Then what should we do?”

Chen Xuan glared at Ye Feng.

Why was this guy showing off?

Do you like to be a hero saving a damsel in distress that much?

“Otherwise... Let him sleep here tonight,” Qiu Min said.

She immediately felt that all eyes were on her.

Her pretty face immediately turned red as she added, “I have many bedrooms at home. I’ll sleep on the second floor and let him sleep on the first floor.”

It would be better if she didn’t explain.

The more she explained, the more awkward she felt.

All the men present looked at Ye Feng with envy.

To be able to stay in Qiu Min's room...

This was something they didn't even dare to dream of.

This guy was really lucky with women.

They really didn't know if he was really drunk or if he was pretending.

Hearing Qiu Min's words, Chen Xuan immediately became anxious. "How can that be? How could the two of you..."

She didn't know why she objected.

In short, she didn't want Ye Feng to share a room with another woman.

It made her feel very uncomfortable.

Qiu Min shrugged helplessly. "Do you have any other way?"

Chen Xuan was speechless.

She couldn't think of any other way.

At this moment, Zhang Youting said, "Why not have Sister Xuan stay and help take care of him?"

As soon as she said this...

The men present were even more envious and a little jealous.

He was in the same room as two beautiful women.

Even if he didn't do anything, just thinking about it made him laugh.

Chen Xuan glanced at Qiu Min.

She hesitated.

If it was just the two of them, the situation would be a little awkward.

She immediately turned to Zhang Youting. "Then you can stay with me too."

All the men present almost fell over when they heard that.

Now, they were no longer envious and jealous. They even hated him a little.

This kid saved the Milky Way in his previous life, right?

How could he be in the same room as three beauties?

Qiu Min immediately made the decision. "Then the two of you will stay and help take care of him."

Then, she looked at the others apologetically. "That's all for tonight's banquet. Everyone, go back first."

Since the host had said so, the guests could only leave one after another.

When they passed by Ye Feng, they wanted to give him a kick.

This guy was simply the public enemy of all men!

“Let’s carry him to the bedroom first.”

Qiu Min waited for everyone to leave before turning around to greet Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting.

The three women immediately attacked.

They dragged Ye Feng into the bedroom on the first floor.

Although the distance wasn’t long, it still exhausted the three of them.

They lay on the floor without caring about their image, not wanting to move at all.

“Why is this guy so heavy? He’s like a dead pig.”

“Does he eat steel every day? This is too heavy.”

“Aren’t you calling him a b*stard?”

“What? What do you mean?”

“A tortoise eats a rock. He’s determined.”

“Hahaha...”

The three women found joy in their suffering.

Their relationship seemed to have become much closer.

After a while, they recovered some of their strength.

Only then did the three of them get up.

“Should we help him take off his clothes? How uncomfortable is it to sleep like this?” Zhang Youting suggested softly.

“Then go help him take it off.”

Qiu Min immediately turned to look at her.

"I... I can't do it. Let Sister Xuan go."

Zhang Youting quickly waved her hand, her face flushed red.

"I can't do it. Qiu Min should go."

Chen Xuan also shook her head hurriedly and pushed the blame to Qiu Min.

"I... I can't do it either. I'm allergic to men."

Qiu Min also rejected hurriedly.

"Then forget it. Let him sleep like this. We've already done our best."

"That makes sense."

"I agree!"

The three women immediately left and returned to their respective bedrooms.

Qiu Min's villa only had three bedrooms.

Ye Feng occupied one room.

Qiu Min had her own room.

Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting had no choice but to share a room.

After washing up, the two of them returned to bed.

"Sister Xuan, do you feel that Miss Qiu seems to be interested in Ye Feng?"

"I don't think so? Miss Qiu is a good person."

"I did not say that she is not good, but I feel that the way she looks at Ye Feng is different. If she's not interested in him, why would she let him stay at her house?"

“Even if she’s interested in him, that’s nothing. Isn’t it normal for them since she’s unmarried?”

“Aren’t you jealous at all?”

“Why would I be jealous? I’m not his person.”

“Really?”

“Of course,”

“Sister, don’t lie to me. I’ve been with you for more than two years. Do you think I don’t know you?”

“What do you know about me?”

“If you were not interested in Ye Feng, would you have stayed here tonight?”

“Didn’t you ask me to stay and take care of him?”

“I was giving you a way out. I knew you were worried about them being in the same room.”

“I didn’t think that way...”

“Sister, if you really like him, you must seize the opportunity. Otherwise, someone else might get to him first.”

“I... How do we seize the opportunity?”

“How about... Go to his bedroom now and cook the rice while he’s drunk and unconscious...”

“Stinky girl, you dare to joke with me?”

“Hehehe... Sister, I was wrong. I won’t dare to do it again...”

“Sigh!”

Chen Xuan played with her for a while and immediately fell into deep thought.

Zhang Youting was joking.

But she did feel a sense of danger.

Qiu Min was not inferior to her in terms of appearance, temperament, knowledge, or career.

In some places, she was even better.

For example, in terms of racing, she shared the same interest as Ye Feng.

If she did not take the initiative, it was very likely that the other party would beat her to it.

A hint of disappointment flashed across Zhang Youting's eyes.

Although she persuaded Chen Xuan to take the initiative...

However, she felt a little sour in her heart.

Actually, she also liked Ye Feng a little.

But the competitors were too strong.

Chen Xuan and Qiu Min were both beautiful women with successful careers.

Compared to them, she had no advantage at all.

However, she was still an elite woman with high knowledge and high income.

She couldn't be his maid, right?

Chapter 344 - 344 Don't Let Anyone Go!

344 Don't Let Anyone Go!

At the same time, in another room, Qiu Min was lying on the bed.

She rested her chin on her hands.

Her two fair and tender little feet swayed back and forth.

Her mind was filled with Ye Feng's appearance.

Thinking back, she had only met Ye Feng twice.

But these two times had left an indelible impression on her.

The first time was when she was crushed by him in the race car that she was so proud of.

She would never forget the scene when Ye Feng's sports car flew over her head.

At that moment, she was completely conquered by him.

And tonight, when she was faced with difficulties.

Ye Feng stepped forward once again and blocked the wine for her.

After drinking fifteen glasses in a row, he was so drunk that he was unconscious.

When she looked at his side profile, her heart throbbed like never before.

At that moment, she finally understood what it felt like to be protected.

“Ye Feng, you cannot escape from me.”

Qiu Min smiled confidently.

Although she could see that Chen Xuan seemed to have some feelings for Ye Feng, she did not care.

Beautiful women would be chased by men.

Similarly, outstanding men would also become the target of many women’s ‘hunting’.

This would further prove the other party’s excellence.

As for Qiu Min, as someone who loved racing, she was not afraid of competition.

The more challenging it was, the more excited she would be.

Chen Xuan, accept the battle!

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The next day.

Ye Feng had not fully recovered from his shock until breakfast.

‘I was so confused last night that I actually stayed over at Qiu Min’s house?’

He even enjoyed the service of three great beauties.

Although there was no one to serve him, it was a little regretful.

However, this kind of treatment itself made everything feel like a dream.

“What? Did you not sleep well last night?” Qiu Min asked with concern as she put some food into his bowl.

“Are you still drunk? Do you want me to make you some porridge?”

Chen Xuan also picked up some food for him, her face full of worry.

Qiu Min turned around and looked at her with an unfriendly gaze.

Chen Xuan glared back without backing down.

The air was filled with the smell of gunpowder.

“That... Did any of you take advantage of me last night?”

Ye Feng put down his bowl and chopsticks, and he looked up at the three women.

What responded to him were three sharp gazes.

He did it to put out the fire, but he didn't expect to get burned.

He swallowed his saliva and hurriedly changed his words.

“Don't misunderstand, I mean... I didn't get drunk and take advantage of you, did I?”

“Your hand is still on your body, which proves that you’re still honest,” Qiu Min replied as she stuffed rice into her mouth.

In other words, if he dared to touch her last night, she would chop off his hands.

Ye Feng hurriedly withdrew his hands: “Haha, that’s good, that’s good...”

Chen Xuan put down her bowl and chopsticks. “I’m going back to the company later. Do you want me to give you a ride?”

Ye Feng waved his hand: “No need, no need...”

Then, he saw Chen Xuan’s gaze shift between him and Qiu Min.

It was as if she was on guard against something.

“Don’t worry, I’ll leave after eating.”

He could only give an affirmative answer.

Chen Xuan blushed. "What does it have to do with me whether you want to leave or not?"

With that, she pulled Zhang Youting away.

Ye Feng shook his head. "Women are really troublesome."

Qiu Min looked at him with an unfriendly gaze. "Are you not treating me as a woman?"

Ye Feng waved his hand. "You're different, you don't have so many thoughts."

Qiu Min stared at him. "Are you saying that I'm heartless?"

Ye Feng immediately shut his mouth. He did not dare to speak anymore.

"Can I ask you a question?"

Qiu Min saw that he was silent, so she took the initiative to ask.

"What is it?"

“If Chen Xuan and I fall into the water, who will you save first?”

“Cough, cough, cough...”

Ye Feng did not even bother to wipe his mouth. He hurriedly escaped.

Qiu Min covered her mouth and laughed.

This round was a draw.

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“Dad, who are we meeting?”

Peng Shaokun followed his father, Peng Wannian, into Villa No. 1 in the Mid-Mountain Villa District of Zhonghai.

The villa in the mountains was definitely considered the ceiling in Zhonghai.

Opening the window, not only could they see the beautiful scenery of Tianxin Lake, but they could also see the entire Zhonghai City.

Those who could live in such a place were the top big shots in Zhonghai City.

One could imagine the status of the person who could live in Villa No. 1.

“Shut up. When you go in later, don’t talk nonsense, do you hear me?” Peng Wannian hurriedly berated in a low voice.

“Got it,” Peng Shaokun quickly agreed.

His father, Peng Wannian, was the third richest businessman in Zhonghai.

Even he was so careful.

One could imagine how terrifying the identity of the owner of this villa was.

When the two of them entered the main hall under the guidance of the servant.

He realized that there were already many people sitting inside.

They were all big shots in the business world of Zhonghai.

Some people were sitting on the sofa, while most of them were standing. They were not even qualified to sit.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Peng. The sofa is full. Why don't you move a chair and sit down?"

The middle-aged man sitting in the middle of the sofa revealed a kind smile.

Peng Wannian looked around but couldn't find a chair. He could only wave his hand respectfully. "Thank you, Mr. Niu. I'll just stand."

Mr. Niu did not say anything else. Instead, he looked at the person beside him. "Continue..."

Peng Shaokun was shocked and angry.

He was furious that his father, who was the third richest man in Zhonghai, did not even have the right to sit.

What was shocking was that his father didn't have any resentment at all, as if he was very afraid of this person.

This made him even more puzzled. Who was this middle-aged man?

It was actually so powerful?

At this moment, the person beside him continued,

"This Ye Feng seemed to have appeared out of nowhere this year. He went from a poor university student to a business upstart who controls many high-quality companies..."

Peng Shaokun's eyes lit up.

It seemed like these people were studying Ye Feng?

Could it be that they had a grudge against Ye Feng?

If that were the case, that would be great.

The enemy of an enemy was a friend.

And it seemed that this 'friend' had unimaginable power.

Wouldn't it be easy to deal with a little Ye Feng?

Hahaha, little b*stard, you won't be able to run around for a few more days.

We can settle old and new scores together.

There were also Chen Xuan and Qiu Min.

I won't let any of them off!

Chapter 345 - 345 Those Who Follow Me Will Be Blessed

345 Those Who Follow Me Will Be Blessed

After listening to the person's introduction.

Mr. Niu slowly leaned back on the sofa, feeling for a string of prayer beads in his hand.

“It sounds like this little guy is quite interesting.”

Hearing this, everyone complimented him.

“How can such a small character be compared to Mr. Niu?”

“That’s right. This kid is indeed powerful, but in front of Mister Niu, he’s like a fly shaking a tree.”

“Mr. Niu is an influential figure in South Guangdong Province. How could a mere Ye Feng catch your eye?”

“Mr. Niu wants to crush him like he’s an ant.”

The middle-aged man was the real leader of the Fuli Corporation in South Guangdong Province -Niu Sidun.

Previously, Mo Chaosheng had come to Zhonghai to get the fragment of the Shen family’s treasure map.

Why should he die before he succeeded?

And he even left a mess behind.

He had no choice but to deal with it personally.

At this moment, a smile appeared on Niu Sidun's face when he heard everyone's compliments.

"Since everyone has said so, then I want to meet this little guy personally. I wonder if you're willing to come and cheer for me?"

As soon as he said this, everyone present fell silent.

Although they looked down on Ye Feng, they knew that this person was not to be trifled with.

They were all well-informed people, they naturally heard that Ye Feng's personal wealth was ranked fifth in Zhonghai.

He was stronger than many of the people present.

Even Mo Chaosheng had died in his hands.

They had to offend such a powerful enemy for Niu Sidun.

They were still a little hesitant.

Niu Sidun rubbed the prayer beads in his hand and smiled.

He looked at everyone without saying a word.

The living room fell silent.

At this moment, someone suddenly spoke first. "I'm willing to be Mr. Niu's pawn."

Everyone turned around and saw that the person who spoke was a young man.

Many people recognized him.

They knew that he was Peng Wannian's only son, Peng Shaokun.

Peng Wannian didn't expect his son to suddenly speak and was shocked.

However, it was too late to stop him.

The smile on Niu Sidun's face grew wider. "It seems that Zhonghai still has a hero, and a young hero at that."

He seemed to be implying that the other old fellows present were all bears.

Although everyone was unhappy, no one dared to show it on their faces.

They did not dare to offend Ye Feng.

They didn't dare to offend Niu Sidun.

Although the other party's sphere of influence was mainly concentrated in South Guangdong Province...

But even in Zhonghai, he still had a strong influence.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, no one dared to offend such a powerful enemy.

Niu Sidun looked at Peng Shaokun with appreciation. "What's your name?"

Peng Shaokun hurriedly answered, "My name is Peng Shaokun."

Niu Sidun nodded.

"I like to make friends the most, and I'm very generous to my friends. I didn't come to Zhonghai empty-handed. I brought tens of billions of dollars in investment. How much you can eat will depend on your own ability."

Peng Shaokun was overjoyed.

He originally wanted Niu Sidun to help him get rid of Ye Feng.

He did not expect that there would be an unexpected gain.

Cinda Corporation had just lost more than a billion yuan because of him.

If he could get Niu Sidun's investment this time...

Not to mention more, it only needed a few billion or even ten billion.

He could make up for his mistakes.

He had successfully entered the Board of Directors of the corporation.

At the thought of this, he hurriedly nodded respectfully. "Don't worry, Mr. Niu. I definitely won't let you down."

Peng Wannian was also overjoyed.

He was afraid that his son would say something wrong and offend Mr. Niu.

He did not expect that he would hit the jackpot.

He even gained Mr. Niu's admiration.

God was really blessing his son.

As for the others, they were filled with regret.

If he had known that Niu Sidun had brought such a huge investment...

They would definitely express their stance without hesitation.

However, it was still not too late to make up for it.

They immediately scrambled to speak.

“Mr. Niu, don’t worry. Zhaokang Corporation is willing to be at your beck and call.”

“If Mr. Niu needs me, I will definitely go through fire and water.”

“Isn’t it just Ye Feng? As long as Mr. Niu says the word, I will definitely take his head.”

“Mr. Niu doesn’t even need to do anything. We can help you get rid of him.”

“Mister Niu is the true king...”

Niu Sidun smiled kindly again when he saw everyone's enthusiastic attitude.

He rubbed the prayer beads in his hand, looking like a devout believer.

"I can be the Bodhisattva Low-Browed, and I also can be the Angry Vajra. He who obeys me will certainly bless his prosperity. Those who oppose me will die!"

Although his voice was not loud, it sounded like a loud bell.

It shook everyone's hearts.

Their hearts were filled with fear.

For a moment, they couldn't tell who this kind man was.

Was he a buddha or a demon?

..

After leaving Qiu Min's house, Ye Feng went to Xu Jingxin's house as usual.

As soon as he entered, he saw Liu Wenyuan frowning in deep thought.

In front of him was a thick stack of letters.

In today's era of advanced information on the internet, people who still communicated by letter were probably almost extinct, right?

Puzzled, he walked over. "Master, what are you looking at?"

Liu Wenyuan raised his head and looked at him with a complicated expression. "These letters were sent by the leaders of the various sects."

Ye Feng was even more confused: "The sect leaders of the various sects? Why did they send you a letter? Could it be that they want to challenge you?"

Liu Wenyuan smiled bitterly. "That's not it. The contents of these letters are... I'm here to snatch yours."

Ye Feng was dumbfounded: "They want to snatch me? Am I that popular now?"

Liu Wen yuan looked at him emotionally.

“After your battle with Duan Jiangliu, you became famous in the martial arts world. Right now, many sects have their eyes on you, wanting to take you under their wing.”

Ye Feng looked at the letters curiously: “What did they say?”

Liu Wen yuan sighed.

“The content is similar. They say that you are a martial arts genius and the hope of the Chinese martial arts world. It’s like casting pearls before swine in the hands of someone like me who doesn’t belong to any sect. It’s the right choice to join a famous noble sect.”

When Ye Feng heard the first two sentences, he felt that these people had good taste.

However, when he heard the latter part of the sentence, he immediately scoffed.

“Noble sect? Pah!”

Chapter 346 - 346 I'm My Backing!

346 I'm My Backing!

“Master, don’t worry. I don’t care about any noble sects. I only have one master in my life. His name is Liu Wen yuan.”

Ye Feng immediately expressed his thoughts.

Liu Wen yuan was greatly moved.

If it were anyone else, they would definitely agree to it eagerly when they heard that there were so many righteous sects recruiting them.

After all, there were too many benefits.

But Ye Feng did not care.

It was truly rare.

“Although Master can’t bear to part with you, for the sake of your future, I think you should consider it.”

Ye Feng wanted to speak but he was interrupted.

“With your talent, no matter which sect you enter, you will be fully nurtured. Moreover, in the future, when you travel the martial world, with the sect as your backing, others will look up to you...”

Ye Feng did not wait for him to finish and interrupted him: “Master, don’t say anymore. I don’t care about nurturing or backing. I am my own backing.”

Liu Wen yuan looked at him solemnly. “Have you really thought it through?”

Ye Feng nodded: “There’s nothing to consider, I have no intention of walking the martial world, I don’t need to use other people’s names to decorate myself.”

Liu Wen yuan was very touched. “Good disciple, good disciple.”

Before he could maintain this feeling for too long, Ye Feng spoke again.

“Master, it’s not that I want to criticize you, but if you’re a famous hero in the martial arts world, your disciple will also have face if he says it. These so-called righteous sects still dare to bully us? Master, you have to work hard.”

Liu Wen yuan’s face darkened. “Little b*stard, you just said that you don’t need other people’s names to decorate yourself. Are you going to change your mind now? Watch me!”

“Master, please spare my life!”

..

He did not know what Xu Jingxin was doing, but he did not see her the entire morning.

Even when Ye Feng finished practicing and left, he did not see anyone.

Just as he was driving toward the Lake-View Villa...

Suddenly, a system notification rang in his ears.

[A new opportunity has been discovered. Host, please follow the current path for 300 meters and turn right into Changchun Street...]

Ye Feng followed the system’s instructions and moved forward.

Finally, they arrived at a high-end teahouse called Changchun Teahouse.

This made him a little confused.

Why did the system bring him here?

Was it inviting him for tea?

Although he was puzzled, he still pushed the door open and got out of the car.

The interior of the garage was luxuriously decorated, and the people who came in and out were all high-end people who were artsy.

The waiter immediately came forward to welcome him. "Hello, sir. How may I be of service?"

Ye Feng scratched his head and was about to speak.

At this moment, he heard a familiar woman's voice behind him.

"Ye Feng? Why are you here?"

Ye Feng turned around, it was Lin Qianqian.

“I... Why are you here?”

Lin Qianqian pointed at the people behind her. “I’m here to discuss something with my friends.”

Only then did Ye Feng notice that there were a few people following behind her.

There were a total of four people, one male and three females.

The four of them were also sizing him up curiously.

“Qianqian, who is this handsome guy?”

“Yeah, hurry up and introduce us.”

“Could it be your old flame? I noticed that the way you look at him is a little different...”

The three girls immediately teased her.

The only man had a hostile look in his eyes.

It was like a male lion discovering that another male lion had intruded into its territory.

Lin Qianqian blushed. "Don't spout nonsense. He... He's my landlord."

When the three girls heard this, they immediately revealed shocked expressions.

"What is it? He... Is he your landlord? Aren't you in charge of the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa? In that case..."

"So, this handsome guy is staying at the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa? So you're a super rich second-generation heir."

"And he's so handsome. He's a typical tall, rich, and handsome man."

The eyes of the three girls immediately lit up.

The man's face turned even uglier. He looked at Lin Qianqian and said, "Qianqian, let's go in quickly. Mr. Kong will be here soon."

Lin Qianqian looked at Ye Feng with some difficulty. "You... Do you want to join us?"

Ye Feng wanted to continue searching for treasures, so he waved his hand. "No thanks..."

Before he could finish speaking, the three girls immediately rushed up.

"Come along. We can also get to know each other."

Then, they pushed him into the private room without any explanation.

Ye Feng felt like he had entered a coiling silk cave.

It was as if he would be eaten alive by these 'spider demons' at any time.

After they sat down, Lin Qianqian introduced them to each other.

The boy's name was Sun Ke. He was her university classmate and was now in the jewelry business.

He heard that his business was quite big, and many celebrities went to him to buy jewelry.

The other three girls were her best friends in university.

“What does Mr. Ye do for a living?”

“I... I’m still in school.”

“Wow, you’re a fresh meat. Do you have a girlfriend?”

“Still... No, I don’t.”

“Then what do you think of me?”

“Uh...”

Ye Feng was surrounded by these three ‘wolf-like’ women, he broke out in cold sweat.

Lin Qianqian was a little embarrassed. “Can you guys be more reserved? Have you never seen a man before?”

“I have seen many men, but it is rare to see a tall, rich, and handsome man like Ye Feng.”

“Alright, let’s not talk nonsense. Can’t you see Qianqian is anxious?”

“Oh, I understand. No wonder she didn’t introduce us to such high-quality resources. So she wants to eat it all for herself.”

“Ugh, she forgets friendship when she sees men...”

Lin Qianqian was embarrassed by their teasing.

She quickly observed Ye Feng’s expression.

She was afraid that they would make him unhappy.

Fortunately, Ye Feng did not show any change in expression. He was still smiling.

She heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Sun Ke sneered,

“I’ve seen many rich second-generation heirs. Most of them are brainless.”

When they heard this, they all looked over in surprise.

His words were clearly targeted.

As for who he was targeting, naturally, it went without saying.

Chapter 347 - 347 This Guy Has Been Pretending Again

347 This Guy Has Been Pretending Again

“Sun Ke, aren’t you going a little too far?”

“Yeah, you’re already considered a map cannon. Is it wrong for others to be rich?”

“It’s inevitable that there will be some scum in a group, but you can’t treat everyone the same.”

When the three girls heard Sun Ke’s words, they immediately had different opinions.

Sun Ke faced their questions calmly.

“I’m not talking nonsense. I’m in the jewelry business and often come into contact with these rich second-generation heirs. Because they have lived a good life since they were young, they don’t know that money is hard to come by. They spend money like water.”

As he spoke, he gave an example.

“Two days ago, a rich second-generation heir ordered a necklace worth 200,000 yuan from me in order to pursue a girl. In the end, he was rejected by the girl. In a fit of anger, he threw the necklace into the water.”

Lin Qianqian and the others were dumbfounded.

Just because he was rejected, he threw a necklace worth 200,000 yuan into the water.

This kind of behavior was indeed quite brainless.

After Sun Ke finished speaking, he raised his head and looked at Ye Feng. “Do you admit that there are many idiots among the rich second-generation?”

Ye Feng nodded. "I think so too."

Hearing his words...

Sun Ke and the three girls were stunned.

Didn't this guy hear it?

He was mocking him.

Not only did he not refute, he even agreed?

Was he really stupid, or was he just pretending?

Sun Ke became more and more proud.

"I think rich second-generation heirs like you spend your parents' money. There's nothing to show off. Only by working hard and making yourself rich is the most valuable..."

Ye Feng had a faint smile on his face. "Sorry, I am also a rich first generation."

“Uh...”

Sun Ke, who was speaking with confidence, suddenly felt his neck being choked.

His face was flushed red and he could not speak for a long time.

“You... is this a joke? Didn't you just say that you're still a student?”

He was unwilling to give up and immediately asked.

“Who said that college students can't start a business?”

Ye Feng also asked.

“But... Even if you start a business, how can you afford to buy a house in Zhongtian Lake-View Villa?”

Sun Ke felt that there were too many loopholes in the other party's words.

Zhongtian Lake-View Villa was one of the most luxurious villas in Zhonghai.

The houses there were easily worth tens of millions.

Not to mention college students who had just started their own business, even people who had been in business for half their lives...

Not many could afford it.

“Don’t use your poor imagination to imagine my world. Even if a frog at the bottom of a well breaks its head, it can’t imagine how big the ground is or how high the sky is.”

Ye Feng held the teacup and took a sip.

“You...”

Sun Ke originally wanted to take the opportunity to ridicule the other party, but he did not expect to be ridiculed as a frog at the bottom of a well.

He was about to flare up.

At this moment, Lin Qianqian who was standing at the side also spoke. "Ye Feng is telling the truth. Everything he has now, he has worked hard for it."

Sun Ke and the other three girls all revealed expressions of disbelief.

They originally thought that Ye Feng was a rich second-generation heir.

After all, he was so young, yet he could afford the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa.

Anyone would think that it was bought with their parents' money.

They had never expected that he had also worked hard to achieve it.

This was far beyond their imagination.

Ye Feng was a few years younger than them.

Moreover, he was a student.

He was actually able to buy a Zhongtian Lake-View Villa with his own efforts?

He was definitely a business genius.

If Lin Qianqian had not said it herself, they would have thought that he was bragging.

However, based on their understanding of Lin Qianqian, she was not the kind of person who liked to brag.

Since she said so, it must be the truth.

The three girls looked at Ye Feng with even more infatuation.

From the looks of it, they could not wait to pounce on him right now.

Lin Qianqian looked at Ye Feng helplessly.

This guy had acted again.

However, she had to admit that this guy's life was definitely a cheat.

She had already said it very vaguely, but it had already shocked the four of them to this extent.

If she told them that Ye Feng was not only staying at Zhongtian Lake-View Villa...

And he was staying in the most luxurious villa, Villa No. 1?

Not only did he live in Villa No. 1, but he also owned more than ten Zhongtian Lake-View Villas?

They were probably so scared that they peed their pants on the spot, right?

She thought proudly in her heart.

But she did not know...

What she knew was only the tip of the iceberg of Ye Feng's true wealth.

Or rather, it was just a drop in the ocean.

If they were to tell her that Ye Feng was the fifth richest man in Zhonghai, she would probably pee her pants on the spot, right?

Of course, this was a little suspicious.

Ye Feng did not want to be too ostentatious, showing off his assets to everyone.

He just wanted to be an ordinary... Being rich and interacting with them.

Sun Ke's face turned pale.

He wanted to suppress Ye Feng's arrogance.

He didn't expect the clown to be him.

He felt that he had lost face in front of Lin Qianqian.

He could only change the topic.

“Qianqian, Master Kong should be here soon. Master Kong doesn’t give face to just anyone. It’s only because I have a good relationship with him that he would definitely not come.”

Lin Qianqian nodded immediately. “I know.”

“Master Kong?” Ye Feng asked curiously, “What Master Kong?”

Lin Qianqian hurriedly explained, “This Master Kong is a famous expert in the antique world. I want to be his disciple.”

Ye Feng was a little surprised: “You want to play with antiques?”

Lin Qianqian nodded. “I usually collect some things, but I’ve always been fooling around. This time, I heard from Sun Ke that he knows Master Kong, so I thought of taking him as my master.”

Sun Ke immediately started bragging, “Master Kong has a high status in the antique world. I don’t know how many people want to be his disciple. However, Master Kong is very picky when it comes to accepting disciples. If their aptitude is not good, he will not accept them no matter how much money he is offered.”

Ye Feng smiled: “Then why is he willing to make an exception?”

“He agreed to come this time because of me,” Sun Ke said proudly. “Of course, whether or not Master Kong will take a fancy to her will depend on Qianqian’s performance.”

Ye Feng became more curious: “What is this Master Kong’s name?”

Lin Qianqian and Sun Ke spoke at the same time.

“Kong Liansheng!”

Chapter 348 - 348 It's Over Before It Begins

348 It's Over Before It Begins

When Ye Feng heard Kong Liansheng’s name, his expression became strange.

Even a defeated opponent like him could be called a ‘master’?

When Sun Ke saw his expression, he was a little unhappy. “What? You know Master Kong too?”

Ye Feng coughed dryly: “I know him, but I’m not too familiar with him. However, I am quite familiar with his master, Mei Donghai.”

Pfft...

Lin Qianqian, who was drinking tea, spat it out.

The others were also stunned.

Wasn't this guy too good at pretending?

Master Kong was already a famous figure in the antique world.

Not to mention his master, Mei Donghai.

That was definitely an existence like Mount Tai and the Big Dipper.

And Ye Feng actually said that he knew Grand Master Mei?

Wasn't this too ridiculous?

Sun Ke's expression suddenly turned ugly.

“Ye Feng, you don’t have to spout nonsense just to suppress me, right? You said you know Grand Master Mei? You can’t brag like this!”

Lin Qianqian wanted to defend Ye Feng.

However, she really did not know how to explain it.

This time, even she felt that Ye Feng was bragging to spite Sun Ke.

He was just a student. How could he know people from the antique circle?

Not to mention an existence at Grand Master Mei’s level.

It was impossible!

The other three girls also felt that Ye Feng’s actions were a little childish.

A mature man must first admit that others were stronger than him.

He lied to gain some face.

It was too childish.

Ye Feng was too lazy to explain anything to them.

Knowing Mei Donghai wasn't something to brag about.

Instead, it was Mei Donghai who should feel honored to know him.

But he didn't explain, so the others thought that he was lying.

Sun Ke immediately seized the opportunity and admonished him in the tone of an experienced person, "Young man, lying is not a good habit. You have to be careful in the future."

Lin Qianqian quickly tried to ease the awkwardness: "Ye Feng was just joking, don't take it seriously."

Sun Ke was about to continue lecturing him.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

When he saw the caller ID, he hurriedly picked up the call.

“Master Kong, you’ve arrived, right? Alright, alright. I’ll come out to pick you up now.”

After hanging up the phone, he hurriedly called out to Lin Qianqian, “Master Kong has arrived. Let’s go out and welcome him.”

Lin Qianqian stood up hurriedly and followed him out.

Ye Feng did not move. He was still drinking his tea slowly.

After a moment, he heard footsteps approaching.

“Master Kong, I ordered a pot of Biluochun for you. You should like it.”

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble. I’ll just come over and take my leave. I still have to participate in a treasure appraisal TV show in the afternoon.”

“Wow, those who can participate in such a program must be the top masters in the antique world. Master Kong is indeed amazing.”

“Don’t say that. Actually, I’m still lacking in antiques. I still have a lot to learn.”

“Master Kong is really too humble. If even you have many shortcomings, then others are even less worth mentioning.”

The two of them chatted as they walked into the private room.

Sun Ke saw that Ye Feng was still sitting there drinking tea and was a little unhappy. “Master Kong is here. Why don’t you stand up and welcome him? How rude.”

Ye Feng could only put down the teacup. He stood up and looked at Kong Liansheng. “Welcome, Master Kong.”

Kong Liansheng had his hands behind his back and was putting on airs.

When he saw Ye Feng, his eyes widened.

He thought that he was seeing things.

He rubbed his eyes.

“Ma... Master Ye? It’s really you?”

When the people present heard his words, they felt as if they had been struck by lightning.

Master Ye?

This... What was going on?

Sun Ke looked at Kong Liansheng in a daze. “Master Kong, you... Why do you call him Master Ye?”

Kong Liansheng looked at Ye Feng respectfully. “Previously, because I was ignorant, I provoked Master Ye. Master Ye personally gave me some pointers. Only then did I realize my mistake. Although he isn’t my master, he is more like my master.”

When everyone heard his explanation, they were even more shocked.

Ye Feng personally guided Master Kong?

Master Kong had a high status in the antique world.

What kind of person was qualified to guide him?

Lin Qianqian looked at Ye Feng dumbfoundedly.

She was unable to regain her senses for a long time.

Kong Liansheng looked at Sun Ke unhappily. "Director Sun, this is your fault."

Sun Ke asked carefully, "What's wrong?"

Kong Liansheng was a little angry. "Since you know a master like Mr. Ye, why did you invite me here? Are you humiliating me?"

Sun Ke was dumbfounded. "Could it be... Is he better at antiques than you?"

Kong Liansheng looked at Ye Feng respectfully. "With my meager cultivation, I am not even fit of carrying his shoes. How dare I call myself a master?"

This made everyone present even more incredulous.

To be able to make Master Kong say something like 'not even fit to carry his shoes'.

Then how terrifying was Ye Feng's strength?

Kong Liansheng cupped his hands at Ye Feng. "Master Ye, if I knew that you were here, I wouldn't have dared to pretend to be a 'master' even if I was beaten to death. Please forgive me."

After saying that, he turned around and glared at Sun Ke.

He left without looking back.

Sun Ke stood rooted to the ground.

His mind went blank.

What was going on?

He had already lost face in the 'duel' with Ye Feng.

He had wanted to use Master Kong's hands to win back a city.

He had never expected this.

It had already ended before it even started.

He just wanted to act cool in front of Lin Qianqian. Why was it so difficult?

Lin Qianqian was also dumbfounded.

She had been in contact with Ye Feng for so long. She thought that she knew him very well.

However, she did not expect him to give her such a big surprise.

Or rather, she was frightened.

Ye Feng actually knew about antiques?

Even the famous Master Kong fled at the sight of Ye Feng.

How terrifying would that be?

The three girls beside him also looked at Ye Feng with infatuated expressions.

When he said that he knew Grand Master Mei earlier...

They thought that he was bragging for the sake of his face.

They even felt that the other party was too childish.

Only now did they know.

It wasn't that he was childish.

It was because his strength had already exceeded their imagination.

Just like what Ye Feng said, a frog at the bottom of a well would never be able to imagine how big the ground was and how high the sky was.

How sad and laughable.

Ye Feng felt a little awkward being stared at like he was a monster.

“Don’t look at me like that. Actually, I’m just an ordinary person.”

Chapter 349 - 349 Who Are You?

349 Who Are You?

Lin Qianqian and the three girls looked at Ye Feng with a strange gaze.

Such a young, handsome, and rich man.

It was already attractive enough.

Moreover, it was so meaningful.

Sun Ke, who was at the side, immediately became anxious when he saw this.

You're already pretending to be cool, so how should I pretend?

Thinking of this, he immediately sneered.

"Hehe, who knows what tricks you used to deceive Master Kong?"

Before Ye Feng could speak, Lin Qianqian frowned. "What's wrong with you? Even Master Kong himself admitted Ye Feng's strength. Don't you believe it?"

Sun Ke sneered. "Master Kong studied under Master Mei Donghai and has been studying antiques for decades. What about him?"

As he spoke, he pointed at Ye Feng. "You are only in your twenties this year? Even if he had been studying antiques since he was born, how could he compare to Master Kong?"

Ye Feng took a sip of tea. "What are you trying to say?"

Sun Ke sneered, "What you hear is false, but what you see is true. Unless you let me see your strength with my own eyes, I will not be convinced."

Ye Feng put down his teacup and glanced at him. "Who do you think you are? Is there a need to convince you?"

The sneer on Sun Ke's face became even more pronounced. "Why? Are you afraid?"

Ye Feng slowly leaned back on the chair. "I am a businessman. The first thing I need to consider is whether the cost and the profit are proportional. If I show you my strength, what benefits can I get?"

Sun Ke gritted his teeth.

He took out an exquisite jewelry box from his bag.

He opened the box and saw a diamond ring inside.

The diamond was about the size of a pinky finger, and its shape was extremely beautiful.

The eyes of the four girls lit up.

Girls had no resistance to diamonds at all.

Sun Ke was pleased for a moment before he looked at Ye Feng again.

“This diamond ring is made of a 9-carat diamond. Just this bare diamond alone is worth a million. And this diamond ring was personally designed by Walker Aidela, the top jewelry designer in the country. Its value is at least doubled...”

When the girls heard his introduction, their eyes lit up even more.

This was definitely a treasure that every girl dreamed of.

Ye Feng tapped his fingers on the table: “So?”

Sun Ke’s eyes were filled with madness. “As long as you can prove that you have the strength to surpass Master Kong, this diamond ring will be yours.”

When the girls heard this, they all revealed shocked expressions.

Using a diamond ring worth 2 million as a bet.

This Sun Ke was really crazy.

Ye Feng looked at him calmly: “What if I can’t prove it?”

Sun Ke's lips curled into a smile. "Then give me the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa."

Hearing his words...

Lin Qianqian and the others cursed him for being shameless.

A Zhongtian Lake-View Villa would cost at least tens of millions.

You want to exchange a 2-million-dollar diamond ring for a 10-million-dollar house?

Only a fool would agree.

At this time, Ye Feng said indifferently: "Sure."

Lin Qianqian was anxious. "Ye Feng, how can you agree?"

Ye Feng slowly stood up. "Since someone is giving me money, how can I refuse?"

With that, he stood up and walked out of the private room.

Lin Qianqian and the others were extremely curious and immediately followed.

The group soon arrived at the sales area of the teahouse.

There were all kinds of tea leaves and tea sets.

Lin Qianqian and the others were even more confused.

What was he doing here?

Could it be that he wanted to buy tea leaves?

Ye Feng did not explain further.

Instead, he immediately activated the system's in-depth scanning function and scanned the pile of tea leaves.

Soon, he found a slightly old tea box.

He immediately asked the salesperson, "How much is this box of tea?"

The salesperson looked in the direction he pointed.

"This box of Pu'er tea is a box of old tea that we recently purchased. It has been stored for more than ten years and has a total of 357 grams. It is considered top-grade..."

Ye Feng impatiently interrupted her: "Just tell me, how much is it?"

The salesperson hurriedly gave a price. "1,800 yuan."

Ye Feng paid without hesitation.

After receiving the tea box, he immediately returned to the private room.

Lin Qianqian and the others followed him back with a dumbfounded expression.

Sun Ke sneered. "Why? You're not going to use this box of Pu'er tea to fool me, are you? Do you think I'm a fool?"

Ye Feng ignored him.

Instead, he opened the tea box and poured out the tea cakes inside.

The few of them saw his actions and were even more puzzled.

He bought a box of tea, but poured out the tea cakes?

Could it be that this box was more valuable than the tea leaves?

Just as they were puzzled.

Ye Feng gently opened the inner lining of the box.

Then, a one-inch-long stamp fell out.

Lin Qianqian and the others widened their eyes.

Wasn't this too miraculous?

There was actually a stamp hidden in the tea box?

How did he know?

Sun Ke was also dumbfounded.

He had seen the entire process with his own eyes.

This box of tea was indeed bought by Ye Feng.

Moreover, he was the one who suggested this test of strength.

There was no possibility of putting the stamp in beforehand.

Then how did he find a stamp in the box?

Could it be that he had x-ray vision?

“Hehe, so what if it has a stamp? Don’t tell me this stamp is also an antique.”

Although Sun Ke was shocked, he still refused to admit it.

Lin Qianqian and the others were also amazed by Ye Feng’s eyesight.

However, they also felt that Sun Ke’s words made sense.

No one wrote letters these days, much less used stamps.

It was just a stamp. How much could it be worth?

Ye Feng looked at the stamp for a moment: “I estimate that this stamp is worth at least a few million.”

“Pfft, hahaha...”

Sun Ke immediately raised his head and laughed. “Are you trying to kill me? A stamp was worth millions? Are you daydreaming?”

Lin Qianqian and the others also felt that Ye Feng’s words were not reliable.

A stamp was only worth a few cents at most.

How could there be a stamp worth millions?

“I’m not too sure about the exact price of this thing. I need to ask a professional.”

Ye Feng said as he called Chen Qiushan via video call.

Sun Ke continued to mock, “What? Are you looking for someone to act with? Then I’ll have to trouble you to find someone with better acting skills. Don’t make it full of loopholes and make us laugh our heads off...”

Before he could finish.

He saw a person appear on Ye Feng’s phone.

Then, his eyes immediately widened as if he had seen a ghost.

Chen Qiushan?

Chapter 350 - 350 Mr. Sun Won't Break the Contract, Will He?

350 Mr. Sun Won't Break the Contract, Will He?

Sun Ke was in the jewelry business.

Although his business was not particularly big, he often went to some big auction houses.

It was not to buy anything, but mainly to broaden his horizons.

Therefore, he was no stranger to Chen Qiushan, a top figure in the auction world.

He had seen Chen Qiushan from afar at the Sotheby's Auction House.

However, because of the huge difference in status between the two of them, he was not qualified to get to know them.

He did not expect that Ye Feng could video call Chen Qiushan.

Lin Qianqian and the others didn't know Chen Qiushan.

However, when he saw Sun Ke's expression as if he had seen a ghost, they were immediately curious.

"Is this person very powerful?"

Sun Ke came back to his senses. "Mr. Chen is the general manager of Sotheby's Zhonghai branch. What do you think?"

Lin Qianqian was a little surprised. "How about compared to Master Kong?"

Sun Ke wiped his cold sweat.

"Master Kong is very good at appraisal, but it is only limited to the younger generation. In terms of connections and status in the antique world, he is far inferior to Mr. Chen. The two of them are not on the same level at all. Even his master, Grand Master Mei, might not be as good as Mr. Chen."

Lin Qianqian and the others were even more shocked.

They did not expect that the Mr. Chen who was video calling Ye Feng had such a powerful background.

At the same time, another question rose in their minds.

How did Ye Feng get to know such an awesome person?

At this moment, he heard Chen Qiushan's hearty laughter. "Brother Ye, why do you suddenly want to video call me? Don't tell me you miss me?"

Ye Feng immediately rolled his eyes: "F*ck you, you're a rough old man, and you're so ugly, why would I miss you? I don't have that kind of fetish."

"Hahaha..."

Hearing the conversation between the two, the few of them were even more dumbfounded.

To be able to speak without any scruples proved that their relationship was not ordinary.

It could even be said that they were very close.

To be able to be so close to Chen Qiushan, who was an influential figure in the antique world...

Did that mean that Ye Feng was really strong?

Sun Ke suddenly had a bad feeling.

“Alright, stop joking. Brother Chen, I have a stamp here. I want you to help me look at it. ”

“Brother Ye, are you making fun of me? With your eyesight, do you still need me to help you? Aren’t you scolding me?”

“Then you can help me estimate the price,” Ye Feng said as he pointed the camera at the stamp.

Chen Qiushan had a disapproving smile on his face.

However, when he saw the stamp, his expression immediately turned solemn.

“Brother Ye, this stamp... How did you get it?”

“Don’t worry about how I got it. Just tell me, how much is this stamp worth?”

Ye Feng did not answer directly. He asked a question instead.

Chen Qiushan asked him to zoom in again and watched it repeatedly for a long time.

Only then did he wipe off his cold sweat.

“This stamp is also known as the ‘Black Pence.’ It is the first stamp in the world and has a high collection value. Sotheby’s auctioned it more than a decade ago, and that Black Pence had been sold for a sky-high price of 60 million. Now... I estimate it to be at least 100 million.”

When everyone heard Chen Qiushan’s introduction, they were instantly dumbfounded.

When Ye Feng said that this stamp was worth a few million.

They still thought that the other party was talking nonsense.

How could there be such expensive stamps?

Now, Chen Qiushan said that this stamp was worth more than 100 million yuan.

It was tens of times more than what Ye Feng said.

This made them feel as if they had been struck by lightning.

A stamp worth 100 million yuan?

It was simply appalling.

If Chen Qiushan hadn't said this, they would have thought he was crazy.

But the other party was the general manager of Sotheby's.

In the antique world, he also held a pivotal position.

He would never spout nonsense.

In that case... Was this true?

Ye Feng really bought an antique worth hundreds of millions of yuan?

Wasn't this too inconceivable?

“Alright, Brother Chen, I’m hanging up.”

Ye Feng chatted with Chen Qiushan for a while before hanging up.

Then, he looked up at Sun Ke. “How is it? Are you convinced?”

Sun Ke nodded in a daze. “I’m convinced.”

He couldn’t accept it.

Who could casually pick up such a shocking leak?

Even Kong Liansheng and Mei Donghai couldn’t do it, right?

Moreover, this was not a place like the Antique Street.

Instead, it was in a teahouse.

This kind of place had nothing to do with antiques.

Even Ye Feng could pick up 100 million yuan worth of treasures here.

This strength was simply so powerful that it made one's hair stand on end.

Ye Feng kept the stamp and looked at Sun Ke again. "Now, shouldn't you honor your bet?"

"Ah?"

Sun Ke was a little stunned.

That diamond ring was actually custom-made by a distinguished customer from his shop.

It took more than two months and had just been completed today.

He was just about to personally deliver it to the guest after he was done with Lin Qianqian's matters.

Earlier, because Ye Feng had stolen the limelight a few times, he was furious and took it out to bet.

Now, if he gave the diamond ring to Ye Feng, how would he explain it to the customer?

“Mr. Ye... I was just joking just now. Don’t take it seriously...”

“But I’ve already taken it seriously. If I had lost just now, I would have fulfilled the bet and given the house to you. I believe Mr. Sun won’t break the contract, right?” Ye Feng interrupted him.

Sun Ke’s face immediately turned ashen.

If it were anyone else, he would have broken the contract.

At most, he would just throw away his face.

But the person sitting opposite him was Ye Feng.

Even Kong Liansheng called him ‘Master Ye’.

Even Chen Qiushan called him brother.

It could be seen how wide his network in the antique world was.

The jewelry industry and the antique industry had many connections.

If he broke the contract, did he still want to live in the future?

Thinking of this...

He had no choice but to hand over the diamond ring with a long face.

Ye Feng did not care about his reaction.

After receiving the box, he immediately took out the diamond ring and admired it for a moment before turning to look at Lin Qianqian.

“Do you like it?”

Lin Qianqian nodded subconsciously. “Yes.”

Ye Feng did not say anything else and put the diamond ring on her finger. "If you like it, I'll give it to you."

Lin Qianqian widened her eyes in disbelief.

He... A diamond ring?

The other three girls were also dumbfounded.

That was a diamond ring worth 2 million yuan.

He gave it away so casually?

Moreover, did this guy know?

What giving a girl a diamond ring meant?