

100 Million 351

Chapter 351 - 351 A Stamp for a Brand!

351 A Stamp for a Brand!

Ye Feng did not think too much about it.

Anyway, it was something that he had won.

Besides, it was useless for him to have this diamond ring.

Since Lin Qianqian liked it, he would give it to her.

However, when he saw the expressions of the few people present, he immediately reacted. "Don't misunderstand. Just treat it as an ordinary gift. There's no other meaning. Absolutely not!"

Lin Qianqian heard his explanation.

For some reason, she suddenly felt a little disappointed, even though this was the most expensive gift she had ever received.

The three girls couldn't stand it anymore.

These two people were too infuriating, right?

One of them gave a diamond ring worth more than 2 million yuan to someone casually, but he had no intention of doing so.

As for the other one, she had received a gift of more than 2 million yuan, but she still had a long face and looked unhappy.

Have you ever considered our feelings?

Don't we care about our reputation?

After this incident, the three girls looked at Ye Feng again.

It was no longer admiration and admiration.

Instead, they became a little obsessed.

Look at them.

As long as Ye Feng nodded, they would immediately bring him to a hotel.

They might even agree to a foursome...

Ye Feng chatted with them for a while.

He was about to get up and leave.

At this moment, footsteps suddenly came from outside.

Then, the door was pushed open.

Chen Qiushan walked in quickly.

Behind him was a very fat middle-aged man.

“Brother Chen, why are you here?”

Ye Feng looked at Chen Qiushan and was slightly shocked.

Chen Qiushan pointed at the middle-aged man behind him. "Brother Ye, let me introduce you. This is the owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion, Hu Dong. You can just call him Old Hu."

Ye Feng scratched his head. "Maple Leaf Pavilion? What does he do? A restaurant?"

Hearing his words, Chen Qiushan and Boss Hu were both dumbfounded.

Even Sun Ke, who was standing at the side, almost vomited blood. "Big Brother, don't tell me you haven't even heard of Maple Leaf Pavilion?"

Ye Feng was even more confused. "Is it strange that I don't know about Maple Leaf Pavilion?"

Sun Ke patted his forehead. "Maple Leaf Pavilion is a famous antique shop in Zhonghai. It has many branches in Zhonghai and the brand value is at least 100 million yuan. You've never heard of it?"

He really suspected that this guy was pretending.

How could a person who had picked up a treasure worth hundreds of millions and knew so many big shots in the antique circle not know about Maple Leaf Pavilion?

But looking at Ye Feng's expression, he did not seem to be pretending.

This made him want to cry.

Who did he lose to?

Ye Feng heard his explanation and understood. "Hello Boss Hu, you are looking for me... What's the matter?"

Boss Hu hurriedly said, "I just heard from President Chen that you have the Black Pence in your hand? Can I take a look?"

Ye Feng immediately turned to look at Chen Qiushan.

Chen Qiushan was afraid that he would misunderstand and hurriedly explained.

"Boss Hu is usually very obsessed with stamps. He even opened a stamp museum some time ago. When he heard that you had the Black Pence, he coaxed me and insisted that I bring him to you."

Ye Feng could not help but smile bitterly.

He could only take out the Black Pence.

Boss Hu immediately took out a pair of white gloves from his pocket and put them on.

Then, he took out a magnifying glass.

Only then did he take the stamp and examine it carefully.

After a while, he looked up excitedly. "Yes, it's true. It's really the Black Pence. I've been searching for so many years, and I've finally found it..."

As he spoke, tears actually flowed out.

Ye Feng and the others could not help but shiver.

Was it really necessary for a stamp?

Boss Hu wiped away the tears on his face. "Mr. Ye, I want to buy this Black Pence of yours. Name a price."

Ye Feng shook his head: "Sorry, I do not intend to sell it."

Boss Hu immediately raised a finger. "100 million."

When Lin Qianqian and the others heard this, their jaws almost dropped.

He could easily earn a small goal?

Ye Feng's earning speed had already surpassed the speed of the money printing machine.

But Ye Feng still shook his head: "I really won't sell it."

"110 million."

"Boss Hu, it's really not about the money..."

"120 million."

“ ”

Ye Feng was completely speechless.

He had already made it very clear.

However, Boss Hu was still pestering him.

Chen Qiushan saw that he was getting impatient and hurriedly stopped Boss Hu. “Boss Hu, this little brother of mine isn’t someone who lacks money. No matter how much money you offer, it will be difficult to move him.”

Boss Hu gritted his teeth and looked at Ye Feng again. “Since Mister Ye does not like money, I will use Maple Leaf Pavilion to exchange for it. How about it?”

The moment he said this, it was not just Ye Feng.

Everyone present was stunned.

They didn’t expect Boss Hu to be so obsessed with stamps.

He actually wanted to use an antique shop to exchange for a stamp?

Ye Feng was a little tempted. "Boss Hu, are you serious?"

Hu Dong was delighted to see him relent.

"Of course, as long as Mr. Ye agrees, we can immediately handle the handover procedures. The four shops in Maple Leaf Pavilion, including all the staff and antiques, are now yours."

The other party was so generous, Ye Feng did not know how to do it.

Chen Qiushan spoke again, "Boss Hu has always been generous. The current value of Maple Leaf Pavilion is at least 130 million. Even if this stamp is auctioned, it won't exceed 110 million."

Ye Feng pondered for a moment, he looked at Hu Dong again. "Then I have taken advantage of Boss Hu."

Hu Dong immediately waved his hand. "These antique shops were just for fun in the beginning. However, I did not expect it to grow bigger and bigger. If I can get Black Pence, even 230 million is worth it, let alone 130 million."

Ye Feng really could not understand, he could only laugh dryly. "Then we will listen to Boss Hu."

Hu Dong was ecstatic. "I'll get someone to prepare the materials. Shall we go to the shop now?"

Ye Feng naturally had no objections.

At this moment, Lin Qianqian, who was standing at the side, hurriedly interjected, "Can you bring me along? I also want to broaden my horizons."

Ye Feng agreed without thinking, "Sure."

Lin Qianqian was overjoyed. She turned around and said to Sun Ke and the others, "You guys go back first. We'll contact each other again when we have time."

After saying that, she left with Ye Feng and the rest.

Sun Ke really wanted to cry.

He had wanted to please Lin Qianqian today.

In the end, not only did he lose face, but he also lost a 2-million-dollar diamond ring.

Now, even Lin Qianqian had left with him.

It was really like a chicken flying and eggs falling.

And those three girls looked at Ye Feng's back with disappointment.

This man was too outstanding.

He was so outstanding that it made them feel inferior.

It wasn't that he wasn't right, but they were not worthy!

Chapter 352 - 352 An Unreliable New Boss

352 An Unreliable New Boss

[Congratulations to the host for completing this treasure hunt navigation. The reward is Wangjiang Pavilion Restaurant, with a total market value of 2 billion...]

When Ye Feng received the system notification, he was on the way to Maple Leaf Pavilion.

He had naturally heard of the great name of the Wangjiang Pavilion.

It was said that this restaurant had a very high threshold and was only open to invited customers.

The entry threshold for invited customers was at least 5 million yuan.

Even so, the shop was still bustling with customers every day. It had even become a symbol of the status of the rich in Zhonghai.

Today, in Zhonghai, if one had not eaten at the Wangjiang Pavilion, one would be embarrassed to call themselves rich.

At this moment, when he heard these notifications, Ye Feng could not help but smile.

He did not expect that the holy land of the rich in Zhonghai would become his own property.

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After laughing, he immediately looked at Chen Qiushan, who was sitting in the passenger seat.

“Brother Chen, are you taking in disciples?”

Chen Qiushan was stunned and immediately turned around. “I never take in disciples. Why do you suddenly want to ask this?”

Ye Feng pointed at Lin Qianqian beside him. “My friend wants to learn antiques recently.”

Lin Qianqian looked at Chen Qiushan nervously.

According to Sun Ke, Mr. Chen’s status in the antique world was far higher than Master Kong’s. He was even higher than Master Kong’s master, Mei Donghai.

Of course, she was more than happy to be able to acknowledge him as her master.

Chen Qiushan pondered for a moment. “If it was someone else who brought this up, I would never agree. But since Brother Ye has spoken, I can consider it.”

Lin Qianqian was overjoyed and wanted to thank him immediately.

Chen Qiushan suddenly stopped her. “Don’t be too happy yet. I hope that you won’t study antiques on a whim.”

Lin Qianqian hurriedly nodded. “Don’t worry, Mr. Chen. I will learn with an open mind. I won’t give up easily.”

Chen Qiushan had a cautious expression on his face. “After all, this is my first time taking in a disciple, so I have to be very careful. How about this? I’ll recommend a few books to you. You can go back and self-study for a month first...”

Lin Qianqian quickly took out a pen and paper from her bag and wrote down the books he recommended.

Chen Qiushan was very satisfied with her attitude. “In a month, I’ll see the results of your self-study. If your talent is good enough and you’re hardworking enough, I’ll take you in.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chen. I’ll make sure you’re satisfied,” Lin Qianqian said confidently.

Saying so, she looked at Ye Feng gratefully.

If it weren’t for him, how could Chen Qiushan give her this chance?

Of course, the opportunity had already been given to her.

Whether she could grasp it or not still depended on her own efforts.

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Maple Leaf Pavilion's main store was located in the busiest part of Zhonghai City's Antique Street.

The staff in the shop had already received Hu Dong's instructions.

Before Ye Feng and the rest arrived, they were already waiting at the entrance under the lead of the old store manager.

Ye Feng pushed open the door and got out of the car. He looked up at this shop.

The shop was exquisitely decorated, classical yet modern.

It gave off an ancient and majestic aura.

His first impression was very satisfying.

Hu Dong immediately walked forward and asked the old store manager, “Old Sun, are the materials ready?”

“Everything is ready.”

The old store manager answered while looking at Ye Feng and the rest: “Who is the new boss?”

Hu Dong immediately pointed at Ye Feng: “This is Mr. Ye Feng, the new owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion.”

When the old store manager heard this, he was instantly dumbfounded.

He had thought that this young man was Chen Qiushan’s driver.

He didn’t expect that it was their new boss.

Was there a mistake?

A little kid who was still wet behind the ears?

Was it their new boss?

Hu Dong awkwardly introduced them to Ye Feng, "This is the manager of Maple Leaf Pavilion, Sun Shouyi."

Ye Feng immediately extended his hand warmly, "Hello Manager Sun, you can call me Xiao Ye."

Manager Sun didn't reach out his hand.

His old face fell and he looked at Hu Dong with dissatisfaction.

"Boss Hu, this shop is yours. You have the right to sell it to whoever you want. But can you find a reliable buyer?"

"If we hand it over to unreliable people, won't this shop close down in a few days?"

Hu Dong hurriedly coughed dryly. "Old Sun, you can't judge a book by its cover. Mr. Ye is very knowledgeable in antiques. He will definitely be able to run Maple Leaf Pavilion well."

Sun Shouyi glanced at Ye Feng in disdain. "I hope so."

With that, he turned around and entered the shop.

Hu Dong looked at Ye Feng awkwardly. “Old Sun is a little stubborn, but he is not a bad person, please don’t be angry.”

Ye Feng smiled. “I have some tolerance.”

The few of them immediately followed him into the shop.

The handover process went smoothly.

Both parties signed the contract.

Maple Leaf Pavilion would belong to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng also handed the stamp to Hu Dong.

After Hu Dong received the stamp, he felt as if he had obtained a treasure.

“Mr. Ye, I’ll be leaving first. In the future, if you need my help, feel free to ask.”

After saying that, he impatiently took the stamp and left.

Chen Qiushan shook his head with a bitter smile. "Brother Ye, I have something to do here, so I'll take my leave first. I'll treat you to a drink when I'm free."

Then, they left together.

Ye Feng sent the two of them out before returning.

Since he had nothing to do, he started to stroll around the shop.

Old Man Sun followed beside him and asked in a bad mood, "Do you understand?"

Ye Feng could tell that if he did not completely suppress this old man today...

He still wanted to take advantage of him.

He immediately activated the system's in-depth scanning function and scanned the shelves.

“This blue and white flower pot should be an imitation of the Republic of China. The price is between 40,000 to 50,000 yuan.”

“This pair of yellow jade animal-faced living ring flower gu should be authentic from the middle of the Qing Dynasty. The price is between 1 million to 1.2 million.”

“White jade hornless dragon flower wash. It should be a work from the late Qing Dynasty. The price is between 600,000 to 800,000.”

“...”

Ye Feng listed the prices of the antiques on the shelves as if he knew them all.

The more Sun Shouyi heard, the more shocked he became.

The price that Ye Feng quoted was almost the same as the price he had determined.

However, he had repeatedly confirmed the price before he gave the final price.

But Ye Feng could easily determine the generation of these antiques and give them a price range with just a casual glance.

This... Wasn't this a little too exaggerated?

Chapter 353 - 353 Only 50 Million? Is It That Cheap?

353 Only 50 Million? Is It That Cheap?

“Golden enamel smoke pot, a treasure from the middle of the Qing Dynasty. It was used by Emperor Qianlong. The price is 50 million+...”

When Ye Feng mentioned a snuff bottle on the shelf, his voice could not help but tremble.

He thought that there was a system error.

Then, he carefully checked the information given by the system.

That was right, it was the snuff bottle used by Qianlong.

The system gave an estimated price of 50 million+.

Generally speaking, the system's valuation was on the low side.

It was often much lower than the market price.

Now, even the system gave an estimated value of 50 million+.

Then the actual value of this snuff bottle would only be higher.

Ye Feng found it hard to believe.

There was actually such a treasure in Maple Leaf Pavilion?

The snuff bottle had a European-style painting of a lady, and the craftsmanship was very exquisite.

It made people unable to help but be addicted to it.

When Sun Shouyi heard the price he set, he immediately started laughing.

“You’re wrong this time. This is just a modern replica. I bought it for more than 1,000 yuan.”

Although he was already very impressed by Ye Feng's eyesight...

Hearing that he made a mistake, Old Man Sun was still happy.

He could finally dampen this kid's spirit.

Lin Qianqian, who was standing at the side, also felt awkward for the main character.

After all, this snuff bottle was personally collected by Manager Sun.

He would definitely understand it better than him.

Ye Feng glanced at Sun Shouyi. "Why do you think that this is an imitation? Do you have any evidence?"

Sun Shouyi immediately spoke with confidence.

"First of all, the most commonly seen in the market now are copper snuff bottles. Each of them is a national treasure. How could they appear in Zhonghai?"

Saying so, he glanced at Ye Feng.

He saw that he was listening attentively and had no intention of interrupting him.

He couldn't help but nod in his heart.

At least this young man's learning attitude was worthy of recognition.

"Secondly, the craftsmanship of this snuff bottle is too perfect. It doesn't seem to be handmade at all. It's more like it was made by a machine..."

Saying so, he glanced at Ye Feng.

Seeing that he still did not express any different opinions.

He was probably already convinced by his wisdom, right?

"Thirdly, the person who sold this snuff bottle was an old man who collected waste. He said that this snuff bottle was picked up from a garbage dump. If it's really a priceless treasure, why would it be thrown into the trash can by its master..."

Old Man Sun gave a few pieces of evidence to support his point of view.

After saying that, he looked at Ye Feng proudly.

He seemed to be saying...

How is it? Are you convinced?

Lin Qianqian listened carefully while taking notes.

Manager Sun was obviously an expert.

She had to learn modestly.

Only then did Ye Feng speak slowly: "What you said is not enough evidence."

"This is not enough to be evidence..."

Sun Shouyi immediately wanted to retort.

But he was interrupted by Ye Feng.

“Although snuff bottles with golden bodies are rare and the probability of them appearing in Zhonghai is very low, it is not entirely impossible. As for the craftsmanship you mentioned, look at this snuff bottle. Whether it’s the texture, the shape, or the painting, it has obvious characteristics of the middle Qing Dynasty...”

He patiently and meticulously explained to Sun Shouyi.

However, Sun Shouyi was extremely stubborn and insisted on his own opinion.

“This is a replica. I’ve been in the antique industry for more than half my life. I can’t be wrong about this.”

He seemed to be saying:

When I was playing with antiques, you were still wearing open-crotch pants.

You still want to teach me a lesson?

Ye Feng could not explain it to him. He was too lazy to waste his breath.

“Anyway, the price of this snuff bottle is 50 million yuan. Not a single cent less.”

With that, he walked toward the storeroom.

He didn't give Old Man Sun a chance to argue at all.

Lin Qianqian smiled apologetically at Sun Shouyi. “Manager Sun, this is his temper. Please don't take it to heart.”

Then, she quickly chased after him.

Old Man Sun was so angry that his face turned ashen.

“Ignorant brat, you're going to ruin Maple Leaf Pavilion's reputation. You want to sell an imitation for 50 million? Only a fool would fall for this trick.”

The other shop assistants saw that the new boss and the old store manager were in such a bad mood.

They all hid far away, afraid that they would be implicated.

In fact, they still secretly supported the old store manager.

This new boss was obviously an unreliable second-generation heir.

What did he know about antiques?

Just as Sun Shouyi was flustered and exasperated...

Suddenly, an old man walked in from outside the door. "Old Sun, are there any new goods recently?"

When Sun Shouyi saw the old man, he hurriedly walked up to him. "Isn't this Old Shen? What brings you here?"

It was Shen Guanlin.

He could be considered a regular at Maple Leaf Pavilion.

He often came here to buy some old things.

After a while, he became friends with Sun Shouyi.

At a glance, he could tell that his old friend's expression was not quite right.

"Old Sun, did something happen?"

Sun Shouyi let out a long sigh. "It's all because of this snuff bottle. Our new boss... Sigh, it's fine not to say."

Shen Guanlin became even more curious when he heard him hesitate.

He turned to look at the snuff bottle on the shelf.

His eyes lit up.

He quickly walked forward and checked carefully.

The more he looked, the more shocked he became.

"Good stuff, definitely good stuff..."

Sun Shouyi saw that he seemed to be very interested in this snuff bottle.

He really didn't want his old friend to suffer.

"Old Shen, do you want to take a look at the other items? I have a lot of new goods here..."

Shen Guanlin immediately interrupted him/ "Old Sun, I want this snuff bottle. Name your price."

Sun Shouyi's eyes instantly widened. "Old Shen, shouldn't you reconsider? This snuff bottle..."

Shen Guanlin could not suppress the joy in his heart.

"I've always wanted to collect a snuff bottle, but I've never been able to find one I like. I finally encountered a top-grade one today. It's simply a pleasant surprise. Hurry up and name your price."

Sun Shouyi was helpless and could only give a price. "The price of this snuff bottle is... 50 million yuan."

After saying that, he wished he could find a hole to hide in.

A replica for 50 million.

This was simply a scam.

He thought that...

After hearing the price, Shen Guanlin would leave angrily and never come back.

However, he never expected this.

Shen Guanlin was stunned after hearing the price.

His tone was filled with disbelief.

“Only 50 million? Is it that cheap? There won’t be any flaws, right?”

Chapter 354 - 354 How Can You Bargain Like This?

354 How Can You Bargain Like This?

“Ah?”

When Sun Shouyi heard Shen Guanlin’s words, he was also a little stunned.

What did he mean by only 50 million?

Did Old Shen hear wrongly?

He could only repeat himself, “Elder Shen, I said 50 million, not 5,000, not 50,000.”

Shen Guanlin looked at him strangely. “Yeah, I heard it was 50 million too.”

Sun Shouyi was completely dumbfounded.

In his impression, Shen Guanlin was a very wise person.

Especially when it came to antiques, his eyes were extremely sharp.

In many cases, he could even see more accurately than him, who had been in the antique industry for half his life.

He shouldn't have made such a low-level mistake.

The surrounding shop assistants also began to whisper to each other.

"Why is Old Shen so muddled today? He actually wants to spend more than 50 million on an imitation?"

"Yes, Old Shen is usually quite smart. Do you still remember the painting of Tang Bohu's beautiful lady?"

"I remember that almost everyone thought it was authentic. Only Old Shen insisted that it was a fake."

"Yes, yes, yes. Later, it was proven that it was a modern replica. If it weren't for Old Shen, our shop would have suffered a huge loss."

"Sigh, why did such a person suddenly become muddle-headed?"

"A man may stumble, and a horse may stumble. Old Shen isn't a god, and there are times when he's wrong."

"If Old Shen finds out that he spent 50 million on a replica one day, he'll probably be furious, right?"

“Our new boss is too wicked...”

“Shh... Don’t let the boss hear you.”

“So what if he heard it? I dare to say that in front of him...”

At this moment, they suddenly felt someone behind them.

They turned around.

Ye Feng and Lin Qianqian appeared behind them.

The few of them were instantly scared out of their wits.

Especially the shop assistant who had called him ‘wicked’ just now.

The two of them were trembling and couldn’t even stand properly.

Ye Feng only smiled and walked over without saying a word.

The shop assistant couldn't take it anymore and fell to the ground.

"I'm done for. I'm definitely going to be fired. If my wife finds out, she'll definitely divorce me again..."

The other shop assistants hurriedly distanced themselves from him.

They didn't want to be implicated by him.

Shen Guanlin was chatting with Sun Shouyi when he suddenly saw Ye Feng walking out.

He was instantly stunned.

"Xiao Feng, why are you here?"

At the same time, he sized up Lin Qianqian.

What was his relationship with this girl?

Ye Feng walked over quickly: "Grandpa Shen, why are you here?"

Shen Guanlin looked at him in surprise. "I'm a regular customer here. I had nothing to do today, so I came over to take a look."

When Sun Shouyi saw this, he stared at the two of them in a daze. "Old Shen, you two know each other?"

Shen Guanlin immediately pulled Ye Feng over and introduced him. "Old Sun, let me introduce him to you. His name is Ye Feng, he is my granddaughter's... Good friend."

Sun Shouyi couldn't think straight.

Shen Guanlin actually knew his new boss?

Moreover, it seemed that their relationship was not ordinary.

He said that he was a good friend of his granddaughter, but why did he look closer than his grandson-in-law?

Shen Guanlin did not notice his expression. He pulled Ye Feng to the snuff bottle.

“Xiao Feng, help me take a look at this snuff bottle. Is it real?”

Ye Feng only glanced at it. “I have already seen it, it is indeed authentic, and it was used by Emperor Qianlong.”

Shen Guanlin was shocked.

“Emperor Qianlong’s? I really don’t know. I just thought that this should be the real thing. I didn’t expect it to have such a background. Tell me in detail.”

Ye Feng immediately repeated the information given by the system.

“Back then, Qianlong ordered thousands of craftsmen to make this kind of gold-painted porcelain smoke pot. However, the success rate was extremely low. In the end, only a dozen of them were relatively high-quality...”

At the same time, there were also a few ancient books that had descriptions of this snuff bottle.

Shen Guanlin naturally trusted Ye Feng’s words.

He couldn't be bothered to check any ancient books.

He immediately made a decision. "Old Sun, I want this snuff bottle. I won't take advantage of you." 100 million."

Lin Qianqian's eyes widened.

100 million?

He felt that his brain was about to crash.

Just now, Ye Feng found a stamp that was worth more than 100 million.

Now, this snuff bottle was worth more than 100 million yuan.

Didn't these rich people treat money as money?

Just a casual attack was a small target?

When Sun Shouyi heard Shen Guanlin's words, he almost fell down.

When others bought things, they would only lower the price.

This old man actually doubled the price.

Just now, when Ye Feng set the price at 50 million, he felt that it was a little unethical.

Now, after his brainwashing, he actually made the other party offer a sky-high price of 100 million.

Moreover, this person was his good friend's grandfather.

It was simply inhumane.

He was straightforward. He was not afraid of offending Ye Feng.

He immediately pulled Shen Guanlin aside.

“Old Shen, don't listen to his nonsense. He is the new owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion. He wants to trick you into spending more money. Actually, this snuff bottle is a modern artwork...”

Shen Guanlin was stunned when he heard this. He turned around and looked at Ye Feng. "You are the new owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion?"

Ye Feng smiled bitterly: "I just took over."

Shen Guanlin couldn't help but praise, "With your ability, Maple Leaf Pavilion will definitely grow stronger in your hands."

Sun Shouyi, who was at the side, instantly became anxious. "Old Shen, did you hear what I said? He's lying to you."

Shen Guanlin couldn't help but laugh.

"Old Sun, even if I doubt myself, I won't doubt Xiao Feng."

"Whether it's his character or ability, he's definitely the best amongst dragons and phoenixes I've ever seen."

Sun Shouyi was completely stunned.

He did not expect Shen Guanlin to have such a high evaluation of Ye Feng.

He even said that even if he suspected himself, he would not suspect him?

What kind of trust was this?

Not to mention the weight of the last sentence.

The young people who could enter Shen Guanlin's field of vision were already considered outstanding.

To be able to be number one among this group of 'dragons and phoenixes'.

Wasn't that just a dragon?

Chapter 355 - 355 Big, Big Pattern!

355 Big, Big Pattern!

"Xiao Feng, come to my house more often when you have nothing to do. I've received a lot of treasures recently and I'm still waiting for you to help me out."

After Shen Guanlin paid, he pulled Ye Feng and talked for a while.

They looked like a grandfather and grandson pair.

“Okay, Grandpa Shen. I’ll go when I’m free,” Ye Feng immediately agreed.

“That’s good. When the time comes, bring Tian Tian back too. I haven’t seen her for many days. I miss her quite a bit.”

Shen Guanlin glanced at Lin Qianqian.

There seemed to be a deeper meaning behind it.

How could Ye Feng not see it? He coughed dryly: “Grandpa Shen, she is...”

Shen Guanlin waved his hand. “You don’t have to explain to me. I don’t get involved in the affairs of young people like you. You... deal with it yourself.”

With that, he took the snuff bottle and left while humming a tune.

Ye Feng scratched his head awkwardly.

He turned around.

He saw that Lin Qianqian was busy editing her notes and did not notice the situation at all.

At this moment, Sun Shouyi walked over with an embarrassed expression. "Boss, it was my fault earlier. Fire me."

In a moment of desperation, he actually called his boss a liar in front of the customers.

This was unforgivable no matter where it was.

He was already prepared to be fired.

Ye Feng glanced at him. "Why should I fire you?"

Sun Shouyi was stunned. "Just now, I..."

Ye Feng stretched out his hand to interrupt him.

“The fact that you can do that proves that you are a person with a conscience and integrity. If I punish you, wouldn’t it prove that I am a person without a conscience and integrity?”

Sun Shouyi scratched his head. “This... That seems to be the case.”

Ye Feng patted his shoulder.

“Not only will I not punish you, but I will also reward you. The snuff bottle you bought has made the store 100 million yuan in profit. I’ll give you 5 million as a reward.”

When Sun Shouyi heard this, he was instantly dumbstruck.

He had been in the antique industry for half his life, but he had never seen such a generous boss.

The moment he made his move, it was a reward of 5 million yuan.

Although compared to a profit of 100 million, 5 million was not much, however, don’t forget that the reason why this business was successful was because of the fact that it was a huge success.

Other than the credit of him buying this snuff bottle, it was also because Ye Feng’s foresight was sharp enough.

He could tell its value at a glance.

If it weren't for him, this snuff bottle might really have been sold as an imitation.

He might not even be able to get 500 yuan, let alone 5 million yuan.

This reward had far exceeded his expectations.

The other employees in the shop were also dumbfounded.

Old Man Sun slandered the boss in front of the customers.

If it were any other boss, they would have fired him long ago.

However, this new boss did not do so.

Instead, he was rewarded with 5 million yuan.

He was simply magnanimous!

Moreover, it was a reward of 5 million.

Wasn't this a little too exaggerated?

It was enough to buy two decent houses in Zhonghai.

“Boss...”

Sun Shouyi was so touched that he was about to cry.

Ye Feng's expression darkened. “If you dare to cry, the 5 million reward will be canceled.”

When Sun Shouyi heard this, the tears that were already in his eyes immediately disappeared.

Only then was Ye Feng satisfied. He turned to look at all the shop assistants.

“The most important thing for an antique shop like ours is credibility, so I hope you can all learn from Manager Sun and be honest.”

All the shop assistants listened to the lecture respectfully.

Ye Feng continued: "I am a person who is very generous to loyal subordinates. As long as you work hard with Manager Sun, you'll get a lot of benefits."

The shop assistants immediately became excited.

They were full of energy.

When Lin Qianqian saw this scene, she could not help but be secretly speechless.

This guy was really a natural leader.

After saying this, wouldn't these shop assistants work hard for him?

However, she still admired Ye Feng in her heart.

Today, she had witnessed with her own eyes how the other party had created an astonishing amount of wealth from nothing.

In the beginning, he only spent 1,000 yuan on a pot of tea.

Then, he found a stamp worth 100 million yuan.

Then, he used the stamps to exchange for a few antique shops worth 130 million yuan.

Finally, he found an antique worth 100 million yuan in the antique shop.

In other words.

This Maple Leaf Pavilion was worth 230 million.

From 1,000 yuan to 230 million yuan, it had increased by 230,000 times.

It only took two to three hours.

The speed of wealth growth far exceeded the speed of money printing!

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would never have believed that earning money was so easy.

She really didn't know what this guy couldn't do.

..

Half an hour later, following Sun Shouyi's introduction, Ye Feng had a rough understanding of Maple Leaf Pavilion.

He was about to leave.

At this moment, he suddenly received a call from Gao Jinxi of Stars Hotel.

Ye Feng could not help but feel curious.

Why did this guy suddenly call him?

"Hello, Mr. Ye, are you free tonight?"

Gao Jinxi's voice immediately came from the other end of the line.

“Yes, why?” Ye Feng answered immediately.

“It’s like this. Kong Ping wants to treat you to a meal. I wonder if you’ll give him face?”

Gao Jinxi’s voice sounded cautious.

“Who is Kong Ping?” Ye Feng frowned. He had never heard of this name before.

“This... Kong Ping is Kong Xianghui’s younger cousin. He must have heard some of your glorious deeds from Kong Xianghui, so he wants to get to know you.”

Gao Jinxi immediately gave an explanation.

“Kong Xianghui’s cousin? Then... Alright. Time and place?”

Ye Feng pondered for a moment before agreeing.

After all, he had a good relationship with Kong Xianghui.

Since the other party was his cousin, he had to give him some face.

“7 o’clock in the evening, in the private room of the Wangjiang Pavilion’s Prince Palace...” Gao Jinxi hurriedly replied.

After that, he chatted with Ye Feng for a while before hanging up.

Ye Feng rubbed his phone.

He actually booked it at the Wangjiang Pavilion?

What a coincidence.

Wangjiang Pavilion could already be considered his property now.

It was a good time to do the handover work.

At the thought of this, he immediately turned to look at Lin Qianqian.

“Are you free tonight?”

Lin Qianqian immediately became nervous. “You... What do you want?”

Was this guy up to something?

Did he want her to marry him just because he helped her a little?

Scumbag, dream on!

Ye Feng looked at her defensive stance and was speechless.

“I’ll bring you to see the world.”

“You mean, I haven’t seen the world?”

“From your performance today, yes.”

“I...”

Chapter 356 - 356 Have You Never Seen a Woman Before?

356 Have You Never Seen a Woman Before?

It was almost 7 o'clock in the evening.

Ye Feng drove the Lykan supercar and brought Lin Qianqian to Wangjiang Pavilion.

The reason why this Wangjiang Pavilion was called this was because it was built by the Ling River.

Sitting inside, one could have a panoramic view of the entire Ling River and the scenery along the coast.

He parked the car in the parking lot.

Lin Qianqian walked toward the entrance of Wangjiang Pavilion.

From afar, she saw Gao Jinxi waiting at the door.

Beside him stood a man in his thirties.

He did look a little similar to Kong Xianghui.

Seeing Ye Feng's arrival, Gao Jinxi quickly walked up to him. "Mr. Ye, I didn't expect you to really give me face. I was afraid that you wouldn't come."

Ye Feng greeted him, then turned to look at the man beside him. "You are Kong Xianghui's cousin?"

That man was a little excited. He quickly reached out and held Ye Feng's hand tightly.

"Hello, Mr. Ye. I'm Kong Ping. I've often heard my brother talk about you before. It's really my honor to be able to invite you today."

Ye Feng looked at him indifferently. "Why did you invite me here today?"

Kong Ping looked a little embarrassed when he heard the question.

"To be honest, I have a friend who used to be quite close. However, in the past two years, this kid had prospered and started to be a little arrogant. So I want to ask Mr. Ye to help me hold up the scene..."

He probably knew that this request was a little too much.

After all, he did not have any relationship with Ye Feng.

Asking others to support him was indeed a little too much.

Ye Feng frowned. His expression was a little unhappy.

Kong Ping said in fear and trepidation, "It's true that I was rude this time. However, I knew that someone like you would be stronger than him in terms of age, ability, and achievements... If Mr. Ye thinks it's difficult, then forget it."

Ye Feng pondered for a moment. "This time, I did it for your brother's sake. I won't do it again."

Kong Ping was overjoyed. "Thank you, Mr. Ye. Thank you, Mr. Ye."

Then, he led the way respectfully.

"Mr. Ye, we booked the Prince Palace today. This Prince Palace was already considered an extremely high-end private room in the Wangjiang Pavilion. Above is the Emperor Palace. However, that kind of private room is not something that people of our level can hope for..."

Along the way, Kong Ping was introducing Wangjiang Pavilion to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng also learned about it from him.

The private rooms in the Wangjiang Pavilion were divided into eight levels: Emperor, Prince, King, Duke, Marquis, Earl, Son, and Male.

The first three categories were collectively referred to as the 'Palace'.

The last five categories were collectively referred to as 'Fu'.

The Wangjiang Pavilion would conduct a comprehensive analysis based on each person's identity, reputation, assets, connections, and so on.

The final decision is to decide what level of private room you could enter.

Even the lowest level was worth at least 5 million.

In order to enter the Prince Palace, one had to be at least 1 billion yuan or have a high reputation or status in Zhonghai.

With Kong Ping's identity, status, and assets, he was not qualified to enter the Emperor Palace.

He had borrowed his cousin Kong Xianghui's VIP card.

When the three of them pushed open the heavy door and entered the private room of the Prince Palace.

Ye Feng and Lin Qianqian were immediately shocked by the extravagance inside.

The entire private room was two to three hundred square meters.

It was completely built according to the standards of a palace hall.

The carved beams and painted buildings were magnificent.

In the center of the hall, there were musicians dressed in ancient costumes playing and singing.

There were also graceful dancers dancing to liven things up.

Perhaps even a true prince would not be able to do much, right?

No wonder the rich people in Zhonghai wanted to come here for a meal.

This was the ultimate enjoyment.

In the center of the hall, there was a huge dining table that could accommodate 20 to 30 people.

The dining table was already filled with people.

Behind each guest was a service staff in fancy attire.

Seeing the three of them enter, everyone stood up to welcome them.

However, there was only one person who was still sitting there.

He didn't even raise his head as he fed his female companion beside him.

Needless to say, this person should be the condescending friend Kong Ping had mentioned.

"Mr. Ye Feng!" Kong Ping hurriedly introduced him to everyone, "This is the Mr. Ye Feng I told everyone about."

Everyone greeted Ye Feng.

“Hello, Mr. Ye!”

Ye Feng also nodded at them.

Then, they sat down.

Even though Ye Feng refused repeatedly, he was still invited to the main seat by Kong Ping.

Lin Qianqian sat on his right.

She was secretly shocked.

It was her first time visiting such a high-class place.

The level of luxury here simply made her flabbergasted.

One could imagine the status of the people who could eat here.

But now, these people were so respectful toward Ye Feng.

It seemed that his influence was much greater than she had imagined.

No wonder Ye Feng said that he wanted to bring her here to broaden her horizons.

It was really an eye-opener!

Kong Ping sat beside Ye Feng, he looked at the man who was still eating.

“Xue Xiangdong, you didn’t even greet Mr. Ye when you saw him. Aren’t you too rude?”

That man raised his head and glanced at Ye Feng. “He was invited by you, not me. Do I need to greet him?”

As he spoke, he turned his head to the woman beside him.

The woman immediately took out a tissue and wiped his mouth.

When Ye Feng saw that woman, he was stunned.

This woman was quite good-looking.

Although she was still not as good as Lin Qianqian, Shen Baitian, and Chen Xuan.

However, she was definitely a great beauty.

But Ye Feng was not coveting her beauty.

Instead, he felt that he had seen this woman somewhere before.

However, he could not recall.

Xue Xiangdong noticed Ye Feng's gaze.

He was a little angry.

He immediately placed his hand on the woman's shoulder and looked at Ye Feng unhappily.

"Mr. Ye, aren't you a little rude to stare at my girlfriend the moment you arrived?"

That woman also cooperated and glared at Ye Feng. "You are indeed rude. Have you never seen a woman before?"

Ye Feng smiled lightly.

He retracted his gaze and did not say anything.

At this moment, Lin Qianqian suddenly leaned against him.

"Darling, am I not good-looking enough? Why are you looking at that ugly woman?"

This...

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Ugly woman?

Chapter 357 - 357 What Right Do You Have to Sit Here?

357 What Right Do You Have to Sit Here?

To be honest...

The woman beside Xue Xiangdong was indeed very beautiful.

Even in the entertainment industry, where there were plenty of beautiful women, she could be considered to be a first-class beauty.

Now, Lin Qianqian had called her an 'ugly woman'.

The damage wasn't great, but it was extremely insulting.

However, the strange thing was that no one felt that there was anything wrong with it.

Because with Lin Qianqian's god-like appearance, she was absolutely qualified to say that anyone was ugly.

The woman was tongue-tied.

She wanted to retort.

However, she could not find a point to attack.

This was because regardless of whether it was in terms of looks, figure, or temperament...

Even Lin Qianqian was enough to kill her.

“Hehe, so what if you’re beautiful? Don’t you still have to kneel and lick men’s boots to get some pitiful charity?”

If Lin Qianqian’s words were just a mocking remark, then it would be a joke.

Then her words were a personal attack.

Obviously, she was saying that Lin Qianqian had relied on sucking up to men to get to where she was.

Lin Qianqian was instantly enraged. “Don’t think that everyone is as cheap as you.”

The woman sneered. "Let me introduce myself. My name is Tang Ying. I'm the vice president of Wanlian Internet Technology Company. What about you? I wonder where you are working"

"Lin Qianqian, the manager of Jinxing Real Estate Management Company," Lin Qianqian replied.

"Pfft, haha..."

Tang Ying immediately smiled. "Is a small property company manager qualified to come to Wangjiang Pavilion? If you didn't rely on licking men, you wouldn't even be able to enter the door."

Lin Qianqian was speechless.

The other party was right.

If not for Ye Feng, she might not even be able to enter the main door of Wangjiang Pavilion.

Seeing that she had lost, Tang Ying became even more smug.

She then glanced at Ye Feng beside her, her gaze filled with disdain.

“Mr. Kong, I have a question to ask.”

As she spoke, she looked at Kong Ping.

“What is it?” Kong Ping said immediately.

“What right does he have to sit on the main seat?”

Tang Ying pointed at Ye Feng. “Those who are qualified to sit on the main seat are either elders, respected seniors, or successful people who are far more wealthy than others. Which one is he?”

Although Kong Ping was unhappy, he still explained patiently.

“I heard from my cousin that Mr. Ye’s ability is extraordinary, and his career is especially big. He’s also a friend I specially invited. He should be qualified to sit at the head of the table, right?”

Tang Ying sneered. “So you heard it from the rumors and didn’t see it with your own eyes?”

Kong Ping frowned. “My cousin, Kong Xianghui, is in charge of the Hurun Rich List. He wouldn’t lie to me.”

Tang Ying was unmoved.

“Even if your cousin is the person in charge of the Hurun Rich List, is what he says true? Hearing is false, seeing is believing. You didn’t see it with your own eyes, and you dare to say such words?”

Kong Ping was speechless.

All his understanding of Ye Feng came from his cousin Kong Xianghui.

Moreover, Kong Xianghui did not tell him in detail about Ye Feng’s assets.

He could only hear from the other party’s words that his cousin praised Ye Feng.

His evaluation was even higher than many of the business leaders in Zhonghai.

Thus, he subconsciously thought that Ye Feng was very impressive.

However, he was not sure exactly how awesome it was.

It was even more inexplicable.

Tang Ying had rendered Lin Qianqian and Kong Ping speechless. She was getting braver as she fought.

Her gaze swept across everyone present.

“Everyone knows very well that only our President Xue is qualified to sit in that seat...”

Many people present nodded in agreement.

Obviously, they agreed with her.

Xue Xiangdong had a faint smile on his face.

He let her do whatever she wanted.

“Our President Xue started from scratch and founded Wanlian Internet Technology Company. In just five years, the company’s valuation has reached more than 1 billion yuan. Now, we are preparing to go public.”

As she spoke, she looked at Ye Feng. “Even our President Xue is not qualified to sit at the main seat, I would like to ask this Mr. Ye, what qualifications do you have to sit there?”

After she finished speaking, everyone present remained silent.

In fact, many people felt that what she said made sense.

They all knew about Xue Xiangdong’s achievements.

In this group of people, it was definitely considered a ceiling existence.

Even in the entire Zhonghai, to be able to establish a company with a valuation of more than 1 billion yuan at the age of 30...

That was also very rare.

As for Ye Feng, they did not understand.

However, he looked to be in his twenties.

His achievements were definitely not comparable to Xue Xiangdong's.

What right did he have to sit there?

Facing Tang Ying's doubt, Ye Feng's expression remained the same.

He had a calm and steady aura that would not change even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of him.

This made everyone present admire him.

However, just having a good mentality was useless.

He had to show his true strength to convince them.

Before Ye Feng could speak, at this moment, Gao Jinxi said, "I can prove that Mr. Ye is qualified to sit here."

Everyone looked at him.

“The Silver Brilliance Building, where the Stars Hotel is located, is one of the most iconic buildings in Zhonghai. Many famous companies have their headquarters there. It’s currently estimated to be worth more than 2 billion yuan...” Gao Jinxi said firmly and then looked at Ye Feng respectfully.

“And the owner of Silver Brilliance Building is Mister Ye Feng!”

As soon as he said this, it immediately set off a wave.

“What is it? Silver Brilliance Building was actually Mr. Ye’s property? Isn’t this too unbelievable?”

“Yeah, Silver Brilliance Building is one of the most famous landmarks in Zhonghai. Every time the city’s promotional videos are released, the Silver Brilliance Building will definitely appear.”

“If it’s true, then Mr. Ye is definitely qualified to sit at the head of the table. After all, the total value of the Silver Brilliance Building has exceeded 2 billion, while the valuation of Wanlian is only 1 billion.”

“Why do I feel that it’s a little fake? This Mr. Ye looks like he’s only in his twenties. How can he have such huge assets?”

“This kind of thing is not a secret. As long as you want to investigate, you can find out. Gao Jinxi doesn’t have to lie.”

“That’s right. This Mr. Ye might be the second generation of a big family.”

“Then it makes sense...”

Chapter 358 - 358 Another Poor Family?

358 Another Poor Family?

Xue Xiangdong and Tang Ying were speechless.

Needless to say, he was just the owner of the Silver Brilliance Building.

It was enough to kill everything in an instant.

Xue Xiangdong's net worth was only a few billion.

Indeed, he couldn't be compared to him.

Many of the people present had long disliked his arrogant face.

Now that they saw him suffer, they were gloating.

“Xue Xiangdong has been doing well these past two years. He has started to look down on us. Now, there’s finally someone who can cure him.”

“That’s right. In terms of age, he’s older than Mr. Ye. In terms of assets, he can’t compare to him either. What right does he have to be arrogant?”

“He’s just showing off in front of us. He doesn’t know that there’s always someone better.”

“I didn’t expect Kong Ping to know someone like Mr. Ye. I underestimated him in the past.”

“His cousin is Kong Xianghui, who is in charge of the revision of the list of the richest people in Zhonghai. He has a lot of connections.”

“Xue Xiangdong has kicked an iron plate this time...”

Xue Xiangdong’s expression turned even uglier when he heard the mocking remarks of the crowd.

He gave Tang Ying another look.

Tang Ying immediately understood.

She sneered again.

“So what if he is the owner of the Silver Brilliance Building? Relying on the support of the family isn’t really that capable.”

They had to admit that this woman was indeed quite capable.

When she spoke, she was very domineering.

It immediately suppressed everyone’s aura.

“Our President Xue grew up in a poor family. He had relied entirely on himself, starting from scratch and building his foundation bit by bit. In terms of ability, who can compare to our President Xue?”

Hearing her words, everyone was immediately speechless.

They had to admit this.

Xue Xiangdong was indeed very powerful.

He had truly established Wanlian Company through his own hard work.

In terms of ability, he was indeed far superior to ordinary people.

Thinking about it this way, he was indeed a little better than Mr. Ye, who was supported by his family.

Tang Ying saw everyone's expressions and smiled proudly again.

She turned to look at Gao Jinxi. "I wonder what ability this Mr. Ye of yours has to sit at the head of the table?"

Gao Jin Xi looked at Ye Feng. Seeing that he had no intention of expressing his stance, he did not dare to speak.

Actually, with his understanding of Ye Feng, the Silver Brilliance Building was only the tip of the iceberg.

But now, there were too many people around, and Ye Feng was not the kind of person who liked to let the whole city know about it.

Now that Ye Feng did not say anything, he did not dare to say anything.

Tang Ying saw that he had nothing to say and immediately looked at Ye Feng arrogantly.

“Some people should have some dignity and give their seats to people with real ability. Don’t be so shameless.”

Ye Feng looked at her arrogant face.

An image suddenly appeared in his mind.

He finally remembered where he had seen her before.

A strange smile immediately appeared on his face.

Before he could speak...

Lin Qianqian, who was at the side, had already said indignantly, “If your so-called ability is to earn money, I think your President Xue is not even worthy to carry Ye Feng’s shoes.”

When everyone heard this, they were instantly shocked.

Xue Xiangdong was a poor student from a poor family.

He was now worth more than 1 billion.

It took less than five years.

The speed at which his wealth was increasing was already shocking enough.

And Lin Qianqian actually said that he was not even worthy of carrying Ye Feng's shoes.

Wasn't this a little exaggerated?

Tang Ying immediately seized on her words and retorted, "Then tell me, how good is your Mr. Ye's ability to earn money? Let us all broaden our horizons."

She obviously thought that Lin Qianqian was bragging.

She didn't believe that there was anyone who could make more money than Xue Xiangdong.

Moreover, the other party said that he was not even worthy of carrying his shoes.

Thus, Ye Feng's ability to earn money had to surpass Xue Xiangdong's to convince everyone.

If it was just a little stronger, it would be a slap in the face.

Facing everyone's questioning gazes, Lin Qianqian immediately spoke frankly. "This morning at Changchun Teahouse..."

Next, she told everyone about how Ye Feng found the Black Pence stamp, exchanged it for Maple Leaf Pavilion, and then found the snuff bottle worth hundreds of millions in Maple Leaf Pavilion.

She was very eloquent.

She described the entire process vividly.

Everyone felt as if they had personally experienced it.

They had witnessed Ye Feng creating a legend worth 230 million yuan from a thousand yuan.

After hearing this, the entire room was speechless for a long time.

Everyone was immersed in shock, unable to extricate themselves.

In just two to three hours.

He had created 230,000 times the profits.

This was no longer the ability to earn money.

This was a superpower!

“In two to three hours, it went from 1,000 yuan to 230 million? Isn’t his ability to earn money too terrifying?”

“230,000 times the profits? I’ve never heard of it before. It’s like a myth.”

“If this is true, then this Mr. Ye is simply a god-like figure.”

“No wonder Kong Xianghui thinks so highly of him. This Mr. Ye is simply a business genius!”

“Genius is probably indescribable, right? What kind of genius can create a legend that is 230,000 times more powerful in two to three hours?”

“230,000 times? I’m afraid this is not only unprecedented, but even unprecedented, right?”

Everyone looked at Ye Feng with a worshipping gaze.

The shock in their heart could not be calmed for a long time.

Kong Ping and Gao Jinxi also looked at Ye Feng in a daze.

Although they knew that Ye Feng was awesome, however, they did not expect it to be so awesome.

As for Xue Xiangdong and Tang Ying, they were also flabbergasted.

To them, if they wanted to earn 230 million, although it was a little difficult, it was still acceptable.

However, if the time was limited to two to three hours...

Even if they were beaten to death, they would not be able to do it.

They didn't even dare to think about it.

Because this could no longer be measured by human logic.

"You... I don't believe that such a person exists in this world. You must be lying!"

Tang Ying suddenly pointed at Lin Qianqian in anger. She could not accept this fact.

Lin Qianqian looked at her as if she was looking at a r*tard.

"There are many witnesses to this matter. You can go and investigate. Or, you can ask Chen Qiushan and Hu Dong to see if what I said is true."

Tang Ying was speechless.

She had only questioned her because she couldn't accept it for a moment.

Actually, thinking about it carefully, the other party had clearly explained the time, location, and many other details.

Obviously, they weren't afraid that they would investigate.

Even Chen Qiushan and Hu Dong, who were famous figures in Zhonghai, were mentioned.

Then it was even more impossible that it was fake.

At this moment, Lin Qianqian added, "Oh, I forgot to mention, Ye Feng was born into a poor family. He also started from scratch."

Everyone suffered another critical hit.

Another poor family?

It seemed that there was still a long way to go for their country's poverty relief work!

Chapter 359 Unexpected News

Tang Ying looked at everyone present. They were all convinced by Ye Feng.

Some people even wanted to kneel down and worship him.

She was anxious and angry.

“It’s only 230 million. What kind of ability is this small business?”

Lin Qianqian immediately retorted, “230 million is considered a small amount? Then your Wanlian Company’s valuation is only a few billion yuan. Is that considered a small matter?”

Tang Ying was waiting for her to ask this question and immediately retorted smugly.

“A few billion, of course it’s just a small matter. However, things are different now. Our Wanlian Company has already received an investment from the Fuli Corporation. After the investment, the scale will reach more than 5 billion.”

When everyone heard this, they were all shocked.

Fuli Corporation was one of the largest companies in South Guangdong Province.

It was ranked high in the country.

To be able to obtain the capital injection of such a large corporation...

Wanlian Company would definitely rise with the tide.

It seemed that Xue Xiangdong was really going to soar into the sky.

When Tang Ying said 'Fuli Corporation'...

Ye Feng, who had been silent, could not help but look up at her.

He was also very surprised.

When Tang Ying saw his expression, she became even more smug.

"Actually, we have been in contact with Mr. Mo Chaosheng for a long time. If he had not met with an accident, we would have already reached an agreement..."

Everyone had heard the news of Mo Chaosheng's suicide.

They did not expect Wanlian Company to have contact with Mo Chaosheng.

“Fortunately, not long after, the people from Fuli Corporation found us again and were willing to replace Mr. Mo to continue working with us.”

Tang Ying continued in a smug tone, “It won’t be long before our Wanlian Company goes public. At that time, our President Xue’s wealth will also increase by leaps and bounds...”

Kong Ping and the others looked a little dejected.

Once Wanlian went public, they were even less comparable to Xue Xiangdong.

Tang Ying said as she glanced at Ye Feng in disdain: “Some people are complacent after earning a few hundred million, they don’t know that they are just frogs at the bottom of a well.”

Everyone was speechless.

Indeed, compared to Wanlian after the capital injection, a few hundred million was indeed not worth mentioning.

From the looks of it, Xue Xiangdong was still the stronger one.

Kong Ping and Gao Jinxi were also a little dejected.

They did not expect Xue Xiangdong to be so powerful.

He even managed to get close to the Fuli Corporation.

If he had known earlier, he would not have invited Ye Feng over.

Now, he didn't manage to gain any face.

They even let Ye Feng be slapped in the face along with them.

He really felt a little bad.

Xue Xiangdong had a proud smile on his face as he looked at Ye Feng.

"I don't care about you at all because we're not on the same level. What do you have to compare with me? Are we even comparable?" Ye Feng immediately nodded: "Indeed, I can't compare to you."

Everyone was stunned.

They originally thought that Ye Feng would at least defend himself and give them some face. He didn't expect to admit defeat so quickly. At this time, Ye Feng continued: "I really can't compare to you. At least I won't sacrifice my woman for some benefits."

When everyone heard this, they were all confused.

What did he mean?

Xue Xiangdong's face darkened. "Speak clearly. Who sacrificed his woman for benefits?"

Ye Feng did not answer him directly. He turned to look at Tang Ying. "Do you know Mo Cong?" Tang Ying's expression changed. "Mo Cong is Mr. Mo Chaosheng's son. Of course I know him from President Xue."

Ye Feng took a bite of food, "I'm afraid it's not as simple as knowing each other, right? Did anything special happen?"

Bang! Xue Xiangdong slammed the table and stood up. "Ye Feng, tell me clearly, what do you mean by having a special relationship?" Tang Ying also stood up and looked at Ye Feng coldly.

“I’m the vice president of Wanlian, after all. If you slander me without any evidence, you’ll have to bear the consequences.”

Ye Feng took out his phone unhurriedly. “I was lucky enough to watch a video before. If I’m not wrong, Vice President Tang should be in it, right?”

As he spoke, he opened a video. This video was from Mo Cong’s phone.

He had saved it in the Cloud storage.

He had almost forgotten about this. Fortunately, he suddenly remembered when he saw Tang Ying today.

There was a man and a woman in the video.

She was naked doing something inappropriate for children.

Lin Qianqian blushed when she saw this.

She hurriedly got up and went to the bathroom.

Although the video was a little shaky, Xue Xiangdong still recognized the two people in it at a glance.

The man was Mo Chao's son, Mo Cong.

That woman was his girlfriend, Tang Ying.

This immediately struck him like lightning.

He looked at Tang Ying in disbelief. "You... You actually betrayed me?"

Tang Ying's face was also pale.

Mo Cong was already in prison. Mo Chaosheng had also committed suicide.

She thought that no one would know about this. She did not expect that Ye Feng would expose it again.
"Xiangdong, it's not what you think. Let me explain..."

Before she could finish...

Xue Xiangdong had already slapped her.

Pa!

One could imagine how much strength he used in his rage. Tang Ying fell to the ground, blood flowing from the corner of her mouth. “You told me that it was you who used your glib tongue to convince Mo Cong that he agreed to invest in Wanlian. It’s also because of this that I gave you 10% of the shares. So you actually lied to me?”

Kong Ping didn’t let go of this opportunity to add insult to injury. He immediately teased, “I don’t think she’s lying to you. She’s really using her silver tongue, hahaha...” Everyone present could not help but laugh.

When they looked at Xue Xiangdong again, they felt like they were gloating. This person was usually very arrogant in front of them.

They did not expect that he would be cuckolded.

At this moment, the battle in the video had already ended.

Mo Cong leaned against the headboard and lit a cigarette, entering sage time.

“How is it? Little sl*t, am I better than that Xue Xiangdong?”

“You’re thinking too much. He’s a complete loser. Ten seconds is considered an extraordinary performance. He can’t satisfy me at all. How can he compare to you?”

Everyone could not help but laugh out loud.

They all stole strange looks at Xue Xiangdong. “Xue Xiangdong, it’s not that I want to criticize you, but if you can’t do it, you can use some props. Look at how stifled she is, “Kong Ping mocked again.

Xue Xiangdong’s eyes were bloodshot, and he gradually lost his mind.

He grabbed Tang Ying’s hair and dragged her out.

“B*tch, how dare you make me a cuckold? I’ll f*cking kill you...”

Chapter 360 I Don’t Know If I’m Eligible

After the two of them left...

Everyone looked at Ye Feng again.

He had been provoked by Tang Ying a few times just now.

He remained silent.

However, the moment he attacked, blood was cut to the throat.

Not only would he kill Tang Ying directly, it made Xue Xiangdong lose all his face.

As a man...

No matter how successful his career was, as long as he was cuckolded, people would definitely point fingers at him.

It would be difficult for him to raise his head in the future.

This move was ruthless enough! How vicious!

About ten minutes later.

Xue Xiangdong returned.

His expression was extremely ugly.

Kong Ping looked at him mockingly. "Why did you come back? If I were you, I wouldn't be able to face anyone in the future."

Xue Xiangdong looked at him contemptuously. "You want to see me make a fool of myself? You are not worthy. Do you know who's eating in the Emperor Palace now? Sit tight, don't scare you, it's Mr. Niu Sidun!"

Swoosh!

Everyone was petrified.

It was as if they had been immobilized.

Everyone's face revealed a terrified expression.

There were also some people who were not well-informed, so they asked around.

"Who is Niu Sidun? Is it very powerful?"

“You don’t even know Niu Sidun? Niu Sidun is the real owner of the Fuli Corporation.”

“That’s impossible, right? The president of Fuli Corporation isn’t called Niu Sidun at all.”

“The current CEO is just Mr. Niu’s puppet. Mr. Niu is the real helmsman behind the scenes.”

“Oh my god, why is such a powerful person in Zhonghai?”

“I heard that he’s here to deal with Mo Chaosheng’s matter. I just didn’t expect him to come to the Wangjiang Pavilion for a meal.”

“If I can meet Mr. Niu, I can brag about this for the rest of my life.”

“Stop dreaming. People of our level are not qualified to meet Mr. Niu...”

Xue Xiangdong looked at everyone’s panicked expressions and became smug again.

“Our Wanlian is now considered a subsidiary of the Fuli Corporation. Logically speaking, I should also go and toast Mr. Niu.”

Saying so, he looked at Ye Feng and the rest with disdain.

Then, he held his wine glass and walked out with disrespectful steps.

Everyone looked enviously at his back.

Niu Sidun was a legend in the business world.

Someone who was qualified to toast him was definitely a duke.

Xue Xiangdong also took advantage of Wanlian becoming a subsidiary of Fuli Corporation.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be qualified.

When they found out that Niu Sidun was next door, everyone was no longer interested in Ye Feng.

Although he was quite powerful, how could he be compared to the legendary Mr. Niu?

There was no comparison at all.

Following that, everyone began to praise Niu Sidun.

Most of them were hearsay.

Niu Sidun was boasted as if he was a great golden immortal who was omnipotent. Kong Ping was afraid that Ye Feng would feel uncomfortable, so he quickly toasted him.

Ye Feng did not mind.

He was just thinking.

What was Niu Sidun's ulterior motive for coming to Zhonghai?

After a while, Xue Xiangdong returned.

His expression turned even uglier.

Clearly, he did not gain anything.

“Didn’t you go to propose a toast? Don’t tell me you haven’t even seen Mr. Niu?” Kong Ping immediately mocked.

Xue Xiangdong’s face twitched uncontrollably.

He really hadn’t seen Niu Sidun.

He didn’t even enter the door. Niu Sidun only sent a message to him.

Ask him to come back and invite someone over.

Thinking of this, he raised his head and looked at Ye Feng. “Ye Feng, Mister Niu invites you to the Emperor Palace.”

As soon as he said this, everyone present was dumbfounded.

Mr. Niu actually knew Ye Feng’s name?

And he even invited him into the Emperor Palace?

This was a supreme honor!

Everyone's brain could not react for a moment.

They looked at Ye Feng in shock.

What was this guy doing?

How could Mr. Niu personally invite him?

Kong Ping and Gao Jinxi also looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.

Although they knew that Ye Feng had a lot of wealth and also admired his ability, however, they never expected that he would be invited by Newston.

What kind of person was Niu Sidun? There were only a handful of people in Zhonghai who could catch his eye.

Now, he actually invited Ye Feng to enter the Emperor Palace.

What kind of glory was this?

After today, Ye Feng would become famous in Zhonghai.

The road ahead would be smooth sailing.

Lin Qianqian also looked at Ye Feng blankly.

She had heard from the crowd just now how terrifying Mr. Niu's background was.

He was simply the godfather of business.

Such a person actually personally asked Ye Feng to meet him.

This also proved Ye Feng's strength.

It turned out that this fellow was much stronger than she had imagined.

Everyone present was panicking. But only Ye Feng was still sitting there calmly.

It was as if this matter had nothing to do with him. "Go back and tell him that I'm not free. If he wants to see me, let him come over himself."

As he spoke, he put some food into his mouth. His expression was calm.

Hearing this, everyone present almost fainted from fright.

This guy must be crazy.

Or did he not know who Mr. Niu was?

Mr. Niu invited him personally.

If it were anyone else, they would have already scrambled to meet him. However, this fellow continued to eat calmly.

He even threatened to let Mr. Niu come and see him himself.

This could no longer be described as arrogant.

He could only refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit. Arrogant and ignorant.

He didn't know what death was.

You don't want to be shameless...

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

Peng Shaokun walked in from outside. "Mr. Niu knew that you definitely wouldn't go, so he asked me to invite you again. Isn't that enough respect for you?"

When everyone saw Peng Shaokun, they stood up to welcome him.

Peng Shaokun's father, Peng Wannian, was the third richest man in Zhonghai City.

This was definitely a super-rich second-generation! It was a few levels higher than them.

How could they dare to be negligent?

become Ye Feng raised his head and glanced at Peng Shaokun. He said sarcastically: "You've Niu Sidun's dog so quickly? Why do you want to be a dog instead of a good person?" Peng Shaokun's face turned ashen. "Cut the crap. Let's go."

Ye Feng continued eating. "You want to treat me, you are not qualified."

"You..."

Peng Shaokun was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

This b*stard really didn't give him any face at all!

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

"If he isn't qualified, then I wonder if I'm qualified?"

Everyone looked up and felt as if they had been struck by lightning.

The person who came in was about fifty years old.

He has sword-like eyebrows and star-like eyes.

He is not angry and dignified.

Although he was old, he could still tell that he was definitely a handsome man when he was young.

He looked a little similar to Peng Shaokun.

He was the third most powerful businessman on the Hurun Rich List.

Peng Wannian!