## 100 Million 391

Chapter 391 - 391 5 Billion to Raise a Dog?

391 5 Billion to Raise a Dog?

On the other side, in Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1.

Ye Feng's phone was about to explode.

Ever since the Cinda Corporation was completely destroyed, relatives and friends from all over the world kept calling to congratulate them.

"Brother Ye, you have some skills. You killed that dog, Cinda Corporation, so quickly? That old fellow Niu Sidun is probably so angry that his nose is about to go crooked, right?"

Zhao Fulin was gloating over the phone.

"Mr. Ye, this battle was fought beautifully. Our Jiuzhou Design Company can be considered to be proud. Many of our partners have come back to look for us."

Dai Qiang couldn't suppress his excitement over the phone.

"Xiao Feng, well done. Fuli Corporation's stock price plummeted today. When the market closed, it had already fallen below the limit, hahaha"

Xu Man's mood was also very good. In the end, she even laughed out loud.

Other than that, Chen Qiushan, Kong Xianghui, Wen Tingguang, Guan Junsheng, and the others also called him continuously.

Ye Feng was getting impatient.

However, since everyone had good intentions, he could not reject them.

He only threw his phone aside when it ran out of battery and was turned off. He was too lazy to charge it.

It was rare for it to be quiet.

It was better to read a book.

After all, wasn't it just taking down the Cinda Corporation? Was there a need to make such a fuss?

Then, when they toppled the Fuli Corporation in the future, wouldn't they have a heart attack and die?

Even though he was cursing...

Ye Feng was actually very happy.

The first battle was a victory.

He had almost single-handedly brought down the giant Cinda Corporation.

It was undoubtedly a shot in the arm for his company.

It would help stabilize the morale of the army.

At least, he could sleep soundly tonight.

At the same time, it also intimidated those who were ready to make a move.

Let them understand clearly.

I have Bodhisattva Low-Browed, and I also have Angry Vajra.

If you're not convinced, come and fight!

Different from the joyous scene on Ye Feng's side, on Niu Sidun's side, it was really gloomy.

In the villa.

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All the big shots of Zhonghai's business world who had pledged their allegiance to him were gathered together.

Everyone's faces were filled with worry.

"What is this? If you lose so badly in the first battle, how are you going to fight the rest?"

"Who would have thought that Cinda Corporation would be so weak? They were overturned in just one round."

"Our company has also been affected. Many people in our company know that I have fallen out with Ye Feng, and now many of them have submitted their resignation letters."

"Our company is about the same. Previously, they said that it was a very wise choice for me to stand on Mr. Niu's side. Now that the wind is not right, they are all scolding me for being incompetentThis bunch of villains are just following the wind."

"Ugh, every family has its own difficulties. I am not much better than you"

Everyone was whispering among themselves, their resentment skyrocketing.

Niu Sidun sat on the sofa in the living room.

His face was also terrifyingly gloomy.

This was the first time he and Ye Feng had truly fought, he did not expect to be defeated.

Not only did Cinda Corporation collapse completely.

Even his Fuli Corporation was affected.

The stock price plummeted.

In just half a day, it had fallen by 10%.

It would probably continue to fall when the market opened tomorrow.

If it weren't for his high prestige in the group, the shareholders of Fuli Corporation would have rebelled today.

Just as Niu Sidun was feeling annoyed, Jiang Bingkun came over to report.

"Boss, Peng Wannian is here."

Soon, they saw Peng Wannian walking in with his son Peng Shaokun supporting him.

It was also at this moment that everyone was surprised to find out.

After a day, Peng Wannian had a lot of white hair on his head, and his face had lost its former glory.

He looked like a dying man.

"Mr. Niu, please save Cinda Corporation."

As soon as Peng Wannian entered, he earnestly asked Niu Sidun for help.

Niu Sidun rubbed the prayer beads in his hand. "How do you want me to save you?"

"You must have a lot of connections in the government. I hope you can help us to make an exception and get them to revoke the punishment against Cinda."

"At the same time, I hope you can lend me a sum of money so that I can fill in the financial loopholes"

"How much do you want to borrow?"

"5 5 billion."

Niu Sidun sneered. "Then what benefits can I get?"

"As long as you help Cinda get through this crisis," Peng Wannian said hurriedly, "I, Peng Wannian, will be Mr. Niu's dog from now on. I'll bite whoever you want me to bite."

When everyone heard his words, they were secretly shocked.

Peng Wannian was a big shot in Zhonghai's business world.

He had been in the business world for decades.

How domineering was he?

What respect?

Now, he could actually say such lowly words.

It could be seen that he was really in a desperate situation.

However, after Niu Sidun heard this, the ridicule on his face became even more intense.

"5 billion to raise a dog? And it's an old dog that didn't have much time left? Do you think it's worth it? Peng Wannian, can your teeth still bite?"

Peng Wannian clenched his fists.

He was a big shot after all.

When had he ever suffered such humiliation?

But now, in order to make a comeback, he couldn't care less.

He immediately knelt down.

"Mr. Niu, you can scold me or humiliate me. I just hope that you can save the life of the Cinda Corporation on account that I'm always at your beck and call."

Peng Shaokun also knelt down.

Everyone present sighed.

The current Peng Wannian no longer had the domineering air he once had.

To make him kneel before Niu Sidun in public was probably more painful than killing him, right?

Niu Sidun remained unmoved and looked at Peng Wannian coldly.

"I've already done my best to see you again."

"You have to know that because of your foolish actions, not only did you harm yourself, but you also implicated my Fuli Corporation."

"Do you know what the drop in the stock price of Fuli Corporation is? It's a loss of at least tens of billions!"

For Niu Sidun to say such words, it was obvious how angry he was.

Moreover, Peng Wannian and his son were really too unfilial this time!

"Now I know what it means to not be afraid of a god-like opponent, but to be afraid of a pig-like teammate. I, Niu Sidun, was really blind to cooperate with trash like you."

Niu Sidun gritted his teeth and waved his hand.

"Throw this pig-like father and son out. I don't want to see them again."

Following his order, a few burly bodyguards immediately rushed out and dragged the Peng father and son out like dead dogs.

"Mr. Niu, please give us a way out. I beg you..."

Peng Wannian's voice came from afar.

Everyone present felt their hearts palpitate.

This Niu Sidun was really iron-blooded.

He was as fierce as ever!

Chapter 392 - 392 When the Son of Heaven Is Angry, Millions of Corpses Will Fall

392 When the Son of Heaven Is Angry, Millions of Corpses Will Fall

The sudden collapse of Cinda Corporation had a greater impact on the upper class of Zhonghai than they had imagined.

People could be heard discussing this matter at almost all high-end events.

At a high-end cocktail party in Zhonghai.

"I didn't expect such a big company to collapse so quickly."

"We really underestimated Ye Feng's methods. He actually managed to take down Cinda Corporation without batting an eyelid."

"It's not that he's smart. It's just that this father and son are too stupid. They actually leaked such an important document."

"Yeah, if it were me, I would have destroyed it immediately. Peng Wannian and his son are really stupid."

"Niu Sidun is probably about to die from anger. He actually lost so badly in his first battle with Ye Feng."

"Next, Niu Sidun, who's angry out of humiliation, will definitely increase the intensity of his counterattack."

"Yeah, let's wait and see."

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At a high-class private dinner.

"The result this time is far from what we expected. It's really unexpected."

"That's right, who would have thought that Ye Feng would be able to counterattack and take down the huge Cinda Corporation in one fell swoop."

"I was waiting to take advantage of his downfall to take over Dong'an Security, but now my plan has completely failed."

"But don't be discouraged, it's all meat anyway. Ye Feng will eat it, Peng Wannian will eat it too. There's no difference."

"Do you mean to attack Peng Wannian? This... Isn't that inappropriate? He has Niu Sidun behind him."

"I just received news that Peng Wannian went to beg Niu Sidun tonight. In the end, Niu Sidun threw him out like a dead dog."

"Really? If that's the case, that would be great. We can act without worry."

Other than those who plotted to divide Cinda Corporation.

There were also many people who had kicked Ye Feng's company when they were down.

At this moment, they were like ants on a hot pan.

"Chairman, what should we do now?"

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"Yes, I just contacted Lingyun Real Estate and they gave me an answer. Because we hit them when they were down, they plan to change to another steel company."

"Chairman, quickly think of a way. If they really sign with another company, we really won't have a chance."

The chairman was also at a loss.

"I... I don't have any good ideas now. I've already called them several times to see President Chen, but they rejected me."

When everyone heard that, they immediately exploded.

"Chairman, you were the one who wanted to kick Lingyun Real Estate when they were down. You have to take responsibility."

"That's right. Now that Cinda Corporations project has fallen through, if we lose Lingyun Real Estate's project as well, our losses will be too great."

"We didn't agree with this decision back then. You were the one who acted willfully and offended Lingyun Real Estate."

"If this matter can't be resolved, we'll convene a board meeting and dismiss you as the chairman."

The chairman had a long face.

"I admit that I was too greedy and completely offended Lingyun Real Estate, causing the company to fall into a passive situation. I will definitely think of a way to resolve this matter" "What if it can't be solved?"

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"If I can't solve it, then I'll take the blame and resign"

At a beverage company in Zhonghai.

"That's right, Cinda Corporation can't even protect themselves now. Moreover, we have offended Ye Feng, I'm afraid our days in the future will not be easy."

"When Ye Feng is free, he will definitely come back to deal with us."

"Ye Feng can take down Peng Wannian without batting an eyelid, isn't it a piece of cake for him to deal with a small company like ours?"

"Because of your wrong decision, the company is in danger. You have to give us an explanation."

President Liang was also frowning.

"I didn't expect it either! Cinda Corporation is a veteran business giant in Zhonghai. Who would have thought that they would fall so quickly?"

Everyone obviously didn't buy it.

"Don't say so much. Just tell us how to solve it."

"Right, saying so much is nonsense, you only need to say, how can you appease Ye Feng's anger?"

"This is the result of your stubbornness. Don't drag us down."

President Liang sighed.

"I'll go and beg Dai Qiang again. I hope to cooperate with them again. Perhaps... There's still a chance."

"What if Ye Feng still refuses to let us go?"

"Then I'll take the initiative to resign from my position as CEO to appease his anger."

Similar scenes were common in those companies that backstabbed Ye Feng.

After all, they all thought that Peng Wannian would win.

But now, reality had given them a heavy blow – Ye Feng had turned the tide and overturned the huge ship of Cinda Corporation.

And what awaited them was Ye Feng's revenge.

When the emperor was angry, millions of people died.

They did not want to become one of the many corpses, so they could only make up for their mistakes as soon as possible.

Chapter 393 - 393 Triple Happiness

393 Triple Happiness

The next day, Ye Feng woke up and practiced his boxing as usual.

When he returned to the living room, he remembered that his phone had been turned off yesterday.

He charged his phone.

As soon as he turned on his phone, he received countless text messages.

They were all friends who couldn't get through to him, so they congratulated him via text messages instead.

Before Ye Feng could check them one by one.

Then, he received a call from Chen Xuan.

"I've been calling you all night. You finally picked up."

"My phone was turned off and I forgot to charge it. Is there anything?"

"I want to thank you"

"Although our relationship is very good, I still want to"

Ye Feng interrupted her and asked, "Good relationship? How good?"

Chen Xuan was eating breakfast at home. When she heard his words, her pretty face instantly blushed.

"Don't misunderstand. I mean... We are very good friends."

"Good friends are good friends. What do you mean by having a good relationship? This will be misunderstood by others. You're an internet celebrity now. You have to be careful with your words."

Chen Xuan blushed even more when she heard his teasing.

"Don't say anymore. My head is about to explode. There are so many people on Weibo that I don't even dare to post anymore."

"That's a little too much. Those celebrities will use any despicable means to increase their fans. Aren't you happy that you gained so many fans in a day?"

"I'm not a celebrity. Why do I need so many fans? It's too embarrassing."

"What's there to be ashamed of? This proves that you're good-looking and charming. What do you think, Goddess Xuan Xuan?"

"You... Don't call me that."

"Then what should I call you? Xuan'er? Xiao Xuan Xuan? Xuan Bao?"

"Ye Feng, if you continue like this, I will be angry."

"Alright, let's not joke around anymore. Now that the company's crisis has been temporarily resolved, you should rest at home for two days. Leave the company's matters to the others for now."

"No, if I'm not there, they will definitely be confused."

"You're thinking too much. Without you, the world will still be spinning."

"But"

"This is an order!"

"Oh..."

"That's more like it! I still have something to do, so I'll hang up first, Xuan Bao."

"You are not allowed to call me that"

Chen Xuan was a little embarrassed.

However, the other party had already hung up.

She quickly touched her burning cheeks.

Ever since she found out that Ye Feng had helped her resolve the crisis last night, her heart had completely fallen.

At this moment, she was 'teased' by Ye Feng.

She was so nervous that she found it difficult to breathe.

This didn't match her image as a cold and aloof female CEO.

She wanted to get rid of this feeling as soon as possible.

However, no matter how smart and capable she was usually, she was helpless in the face of such a thing.

Her mind was filled with Ye Feng's image.

She refused to let go.

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Ye Feng had just hung up Chen Xuan's call.

Xu Jingxin's phone call came in.

"You finally turned on your phone? I thought Niu Sidun took revenge on you and was about to call the police for you."

Her imagination was still as strange as ever.

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Why are you looking for me?"

"First of all, congratulations on winning the first battle against Niu Sidun."

"There's nothing to congratulate. I can only say that I was lucky this time."

"That's already very impressive. There are only a handful of people who can beat Niu Sidun."

"Stop flattering me. Is there anything else?"

"I want to invite you over for tea Don't misunderstand. Uncle Liu misses you."

"Uncle Liu misses me? Didn't you think about me?"

"You... Don't talk to me so frivolously."

"I understand. You have to maintain your noble persona. Alright, I'll be right there."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Feng changed into a new set of clothes and left.

At the same time, he also brought two jars of high-quality Longjing tea.

Guan Junsheng had sent them over.

He didn't usually have a hobby of drinking tea, so he simply brought it all to his master.

Just as he was halfway through the journey, a system notification suddenly sounded in his ear.

[New treasure navigation detected. Host, please drive along the current road for 150 meters and turn right]

Ye Feng was overjoyed.

This was really a good thing.

He had just solved Peng Wannian's problem.

The system also gave him benefits.

Double happiness.

He was just about to follow the system's navigation.

Suddenly, he noticed that there were two Mercedes-Benz MPVs following him stealthily.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

It seemed that it was not a double blessing.

It was a triple blessing.

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In a business car behind.

Jiang Bingkun stared at Ye Feng's car with killing intent.

There were also a few brothers who had gone through life and death with him for many years sitting in the car.

"Brother Kun, you called us over from South Guangdong in a hurry just to deal with a little brat?"

"That's right, Brother Kun. Is there a need for our brothers to mobilize so many people for such a little brat?"

"Brother Kun, you and your brothers wait here first. I can kill this kid alone."

Jiang Bingkun's face darkened when he heard their messy conversation.

"Don't underestimate this kid. His martial arts are very powerful. Even I might not be his match."

Everyone was shocked.

"We've all experienced Brother Kun's skills. Even if you are in South Guangdong Province, you will be a first-class expert. This kid is actually stronger than you?"

"That's impossible. Brother Kun's skills were honed in actual combat. How can this kid be your match?"

"Brother Kun, please don't boost the morale of others and diminish your own prestige."

Jiang Bingkun waved his hand and interrupted everyone.

"Listen to my orders later. As long as I give the order, you'd better kill him on the spot."

Everyone looked at each other.

"Are you really going to kill me? We're unfamiliar with Zhonghai. Will we get into trouble?"

"Brother Kun, haven't you already retired? Are you going back to your old job now?"

"What kind of grudge does this kid have with you?"

Jiang Bingkun looked at Ye Feng's sports car, his killing intent was apparent.

"Mr. Niu suffered a great loss at the hands of this kid, and now he has almost become the laughingstock of the entire Zhonghai. You all know that Mr. Niu has done me a great favor. I can't take this lying down."

When those people heard this, they were even more shocked.

Niu Sidun was a supreme existence in South Guangdong Province.

Even he had suffered a great loss at the hands of this person. No wonder Jiang Bingkun was so cautious and had actually sent them all the way from South Guangdong.

"Don't worry, Brother Kun. This kid is going to die today!"

"That's right. Brother Kun's enemy is our enemy!"

"This day next year will be his death anniversary!"

Chapter 394 - 394 Are You Hurrying to Die?

394 Are You Hurrying to Die?

Ye Feng followed the system navigation and gradually arrived at the suburbs of Zhonghai City.

There were many backward villages here.

It was a stark contrast to the glamorous city.

When the car drove into a village called Nanliu Village.

It immediately attracted countless onlookers.

Obviously, such a luxurious car was definitely a rare species here.

Many children in tattered clothes were jogging behind his car.

When Ye Feng arrived at the market at the entrance of the village, he pushed open the door and got off the car.

The group of children dispersed again.

However, they still looked from afar.

Ye Feng could not help but smile.

He continued to follow the GPS to the market.

At the same time, the two MPVs stopped nearby.

Seven or eight people got out of the car.

Ye Feng had already noticed this scene.

However, he pretended not to know and entered the market.

Although it was called the village market, it was actually just a few simple stalls.

Some sold vegetables, some sold condiments, and some sold daily necessities.

It was hard to imagine what kind of treasure could be found in such a simple place.

[You have arrived at your destination. It took twenty-four minutes]

As the navigation ended, Ye Feng had already arrived at a stall.

Calling it a stall was actually a bit of a stretch.

There was only one item on the stall.

It was a one-foot square wooden box, and its surface was covered with a thick layer of glue.

It looked like it had been a while.

The stall owner should be in his fifties.

However, because of his frown, he looked a little old.

At this moment, there was already a customer wearing glasses at the stall.

He held the wooden box and looked at it for a long time.

"Old Wang, this box is indeed an antique, but I estimate that it's worth at most 100,000 to 80,000 yuan. If you can lower the price, I'll take it." When that 'Old Wang' heard this, he shook his head repeatedly. "Teacher Ma, this is our Wang family's heirloom. If it wasn't for the money to get my son married, I wouldn't have been willing to sell it."

When 'Teacher Ma' heard this, he couldn't help but smile. "Then tell me, how much do you want to sell it for?"

Old Wang immediately stretched out a palm. "The bride's side wants a betrothal gift of 500,000 yuan."

Teacher Ma stood up angrily. "You're asking for too much. Do you know how much 500,000 yuan is? You have the nerve to open your mouth?"

Old Wang was a little ashamed. "I had no choice, but the girl just wouldn't budge. My son is obsessed and won't marry anyone but that girl. I can only sell it at a higher price."

Teacher Ma sneered.

"Then if the girl wants 1 million, you have to sell it for 1 million, right? No one does business like you. Ask our Nanliu Village, who can afford 500,000?"

Perhaps Lao Wang also felt that he had gone overboard and lowered his head in shame.

"If no one in the village wants to buy it, I'll go to the city and ask. There will definitely be someone who knows what's good."

Mr. Ma flew into a rage out of humiliation. "I'm going to say this today. If this broken box of yours can be sold for 500,000 yuan, I'll eat all the sh\*t in our village's latrine pit."

Old Wang still wanted to speak.

Ye Feng suddenly walked forward. "Can I take a look at this box?"

Old Wang didn't dare to be negligent. He hurriedly nodded respectfully. "Feel free to take a look."

Mr. Ma, who was standing at the side, hurriedly came out to stir things up. "Sir, I advise you not to waste your time. He wants to sell this broken box for 500,000 yuan. Isn't he crazy from being poor?"

Ye Feng ignored him, he took the box and looked at it carefully.

He didn't know how the box was made.

He picked it up and shook it.

'Shua shua shua' sounds came from inside.

There was indeed something inside.

Ye Feng quickly activated the system's deep scan.

However, the result was unknown.

This made his expression turn solemn.

This was the first time the system's deep scanning function had failed.

What was in the box?

Before he could investigate further...

The group of people behind him had already followed him.

"Boss, we want this box. Name your price."

Old Wang's eyes lit up. He hesitantly extended five fingers. "5 500,000."

After saying that, she felt a little guilty. "If you think it's too expensive, you can lower the price a little"

Before he could finish, the bald man waved his hand. "Such a good box, only 500,000? That's too little. I think it'll cost at least 50 million."

When Old Wang heard this, he almost fell to the ground.

50 million?

How much was that?

Teacher Ma was even more dumbfounded.

He had thought that Old Wang was crazy to sell it for 500,000 yuan.

He didn't expect someone to say 50 million?

Was this a joke?

If it was true, then wouldn't he have to eat all the sh\*t in all the latrines in the village?

The bald leader glanced at Ye Feng. "This box is mine now, if you want to buy it, you can buy it from me."

Ye Feng turned around and looked at him. "Then how much do you want to sell it for?"

The bald man had a mocking expression. "I bought it for 50 million, so selling it to you for 100 million shouldn't be too much, right?"

Ye Feng immediately revealed a smile. "Not too much, even 100 billion is not too much. On your death anniversary next year, I'll burn it for you?"

The bald man's face darkened. "Kid, what do you mean by that?"

Ye Feng glanced at the two MPVs. "You guys have been following me all the way, aren't you guys here to die?"

When those people heard this, they could no longer hide their killing intent. They immediately surrounded Ye Feng.

When the villagers nearby saw this, they immediately hid far away.

At this moment, the door of the MPV opened again.

Jiang Bingkun walked down slowly.

"Mr. Ye is indeed amazing. Nothing can escape your eyes."

Ye Feng stared at him coldly. "Jiang Bingkun, what do you mean?"

Jiang Bingkun walked to the opposite side and sneered, "Can't you tell? I'm here to take your life."

Ye Feng's gaze swept across those people's faces: "Did Niu Sidun send you here?"

Jiang Bingkun immediately shouted hysterically, "You call him Niu Sidun? Did you really think that you're awesome just because you won against Peng Wannian? In Mr. Niu's eyes, you're nothing."

Ye Feng immediately sneered: "You are really a good dog."

The bald man hurriedly looked at Jiang Bingkun. "Brother Kun, don't waste your breath on this kid. He's probably stalling for time and waiting for reinforcements."

Jiang Bingkun immediately shouted at the surrounding villagers, "Get lost! Do you want to be buried with him?"

The group of villagers immediately fled in panic.

Chapter 395 - 395 Are University Students So Cruel These Days?

395 Are University Students So Cruel These Days?

The villagers dispersed in an instant.

Only Old Wang stood in the distance and refused to leave.

It was not easy for such a group of rich people to come and buy his box.

Even if that 50 million was a joke, however, there was still hope of selling it for 500,000 yuan.

Naturally, he would not leave so easily.

Jiang Bingkun did not bother about him, he turned to look at Ye Feng.

"Brat, you're too arrogant, do you know that?"

"Grandpa will teach you a lesson today."

Ye Feng looked at everyone with disdain. "With just you good-for-nothings? Aren't you afraid that the wind will hurt your tongue?"

That group of people was instantly enraged.

"Isn't this kid too arrogant? Kill him!"

"The last person who spoke to us like this, the grass on his grave is already three feet tall, right?"

"If I don't kill him today, I swear I'm not human!"

Jiang Bingkun smiled sinisterly at Ye Feng. "Brat, did you see that? We're already angry. If I don't get rid of you, the heavens will not tolerate it."

"This place will be your burial ground."

With that, he waved his hand. "Send him to the afterlife!"

Everyone received the order and immediately swarmed forward.

In the distance, Old Wang was already trembling in fear.

He just wanted to leave this troublesome place immediately.

However, he remembered that the box had not been sold yet.

He could only hide far away.

He didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

At the same time, he felt pity for Ye Feng.

This young man was about the same age as his son.

How did he provoke this group of outlaws?

Blood would probably splatter on the spot.

Just when he was worried about Ye Feng...

Ye Feng had already struck first.

His speed was as fast as lightning.

Just before the group of people's fists and feet landed on him, he took the lead and rushed out of the encirclement.

He charged toward Jiang Bingkun.

Jiang Bingkun was originally standing at the periphery to watch the show.

In his opinion, being surrounded by such a group of outlaws, no matter how strong Ye Feng was, it was useless.

He could even see Ye Feng crying and begging for mercy.

Who would have thought that when the battle had just begun, Ye Feng quickly broke out of the encirclement and went straight for the enemy?

However, he was still a seasoned outlaw.

In terms of actual combat experience, he was far superior to Ye Feng.

He immediately reacted.

He did not choose to retreat. Instead, he charged forward, wanting to force Ye Feng back into the encirclement.

He originally thought that even if his strength was not as good as Ye Feng's, it would not be too far off. It would not be difficult for him to force Ye Feng back into the encirclement by himself.

However, unexpectedly,..

Bang!

Ye Feng directly punched at his head.

Jiang Bingkun hurriedly reached out his hand to block, but his arm was pushed open.

The fist landed squarely on his temple!

Weng, weng, weng

Jiang Bingkun felt his vision turn black.

His brain paused for a moment.

When he regained consciousness again, Ye Feng had already grabbed his collar.

"Who are you calling angry?"

Pa!

"Who are you calling unforgivable?"

Pa!

"Old brat, you are too arrogant, do you know that?"

"Grandpa will teach you a lesson today."

Pa, pa, pa

Every time Ye Feng spoke, he would slap him.

In the end, he was too lazy to even speak.

He directly struck left and right, and the sound of slaps rang out continuously.

Jiang Bingkun was beaten up until he was dizzy and seeing stars.

His cheeks were already swollen.

He had gained weight for no reason.

The group of outlaws under him.

Seeing that he was captured by Ye Feng, he did not dare to move forward.

Jiang Bingkun was humiliated by Ye Feng in front of so many of his followers, so he was extremely furious.

"What the f\*ck are you all standing there for? Go, kill this little b\*stard!"

The subordinates no longer hesitated.

They immediately grabbed a fruit knife, scissors, potato knife, and other sharp weapons from the stall selling miscellaneous items and charged toward Ye Feng.

This time, it was obvious that they were going to kill him.

Ye Feng could also tell that these people were all outlaws.

If he continued to tangle with them, it was inevitable that there would be some damage.

Therefore, he directly kicked the person at the front.

That person immediately raised his hand to block.

But Ye Feng was just feigning it.

He waited for him to reveal an opening.

He immediately charged in.

He grabbed his wrist and pulled him down.

With a 'puchi' sound, it stabbed into his stomach.

Ye Feng dodged to the side to prevent the blood from staining his body.

At the same time, his hands did not stop moving.

He grabbed the man's wrist and stabbed him in the abdomen.

Puff, puff, puff

The fruit knife went in and out.

That person was already bleeding profusely.

His intestines flowed out.

He directly fell to the ground and looked like he wouldn't be able to survive.

Those outlaws who were originally charging forward with murderous intent stopped in their tracks when they saw this scene.

They looked at Ye Feng in fear.

They were all ruthless people who licked blood on their blades.

In fact, everyone had lives on their hands.

But facing Ye Feng's brutal methods, they were all stunned.

Jiang Bingkun was also stunned.

He originally thought that no matter how strong Ye Feng was, he was at most a talented martial arts genius.

A mere freshman probably had not even seen a little blood.

Facing them, wouldn't he be scared to the point of peeing his pants?

However, he did not expect university students to be so fierce!

Chapter 396 - 396 Don't Suspect, This Is Robbery

396 Don't Suspect, This Is Robbery

Ye Feng looked at Jiang Bingkun innocently. "You saw it, it's not my fault. He was the one who wanted to stab me with a fruit knife. I was defending myself."

Jiang Bingkun looked at his lackey whose intestines were all over the floor and he was about to die.

"Yes, yes, yes. It was self-defense. It was indeed self-defense."

What else could he do now?

He couldn't beat him in a fight, and he couldn't compete in ruthlessness. He could only admit defeat.

Ye Feng turned to look at the others. "Are you guys still going to fight? Let's continue."

Hearing this, the group of people hurriedly threw away the sharp weapons in their hands.

"I'm not fighting anymore, I'm not fighting anymore..."

Jiang Bingkun glared at Ye Feng. "I admit defeat today, you are amazing."

He waved at his subordinates. "Let's go."

Those people lifted the person on the ground and were about to leave.

"Stop, did I let you go?" Ye Feng suddenly spoke.

"Ye Feng, it was my fault for coming to find trouble with you. But you've already taken enough revenge. What else do you want?"

Jiang Bingkun turned around and glared at him.

Ye Feng slapped him on the face.

"You're still so tough after losing? Did I give you face? You deserve a beating!"

Jiang Bingkun covered his cheek.

Ever since he had followed Niu Sidun, he had been respectfully addressed as 'Master Kun'.

But today, he suffered such humiliation at Ye Feng's place. This made him extremely furious.

However, he had to lower his head.

In the end, he obediently obeyed.

"Mr. Ye, is there anything else I can do for you?"

"This is the right attitude."

Then, he waved at Old Wang, who was in the distance.

Lao Wang was so frightened that he collapsed onto the ground. His body was shaking like a leaf.

He was just an honest farmer.

When had he ever seen such a brutal scene?

He was already scared out of his wits.

At this moment, he saw the 'murderer' waving at him.

His body trembled.

A yellow liquid seeped out of his pants.

He shook his head like a rattle-drum. "I don't want to die... Don't kill me, I didn't see anything..."

Ye Feng could not help but smile bitterly. "I will not kill you, I want to buy that box of yours. Hurry over."

Old Wang kept shaking his head.

He refused to go over no matter what.

Ye Feng lost his patience, he shouted: " I will give you three seconds, come over immediately!"

Old Wang did not dare to say anything else.

He carried the wooden box and walked over.

"Sir, please spare me! My son is about to get married, and I'll be able to have a grandson soon. I don't want to die. I don't want this box anymore. I just hope you don't kill me..."

Ye Feng ignored him.

Instead, he pointed at the bald man in the crowd. "Just now, how much did he say he wanted to pay for this box?"

Old Wang looked at the bald man hesitantly. "He... He said it would cost 50 million... I know he's joking. How could he..."

Ye Feng turned to look at Jiang Bingkun. "Your man said that he wants to spend 50 million to buy this box, you have to keep your word. You have to deliver the goods when you pay."

Jiang Bingkun frowned. "Ye Feng, you..."

"Hmm?"

Ye Feng glared at him. He was about to explode.

Jiang Bingkun hurriedly changed his words. "Mr. Ye, my brother was just joking. How can this count?"

Ye Feng snorted coldly. "A man of his word cannot be taken back. Could it be that Niu Sidun's subordinates are all people who go back on their words?"

Jiang Bingkun heard him mention Niu Sidun.

He could only grit his teeth. "I'll pay for this!"

Ye Feng looked at Old Wang again. "Give him your bank account number."

Old Wang was shocked.

But he did not dare to disobey Ye Feng.

He could only shakily hand the bank card to Jiang Bingkun.

Jiang Bingkun had no choice but to make a phone call.

He got someone to transfer 50 million yuan to this card.

When Old Wang received the notification from the bank.

He couldn't believe his eyes.

"One, ten, a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand, a hundred thousand, a million... Ten million, Fifty...million?"

When he said this, his voice was trembling.

He was just an honest farmer.

When had he ever seen so much money?

Even if he was given ten lifetimes, he would not be able to earn so much money!

Ye Feng hurriedly reminded him, "What are you waiting for? You have to give them the goods after you receive the money."

Only then did Old Wang react.

He hurriedly handed the wooden box to Jiang Bingkun.

Jiang Bingkun hugged the wooden box and wanted to cry.

Spending 50 million to buy such a box?

His heart was bleeding!

"Now... Can we go now?"

He gritted his teeth and looked at Ye Feng.

He wanted to bite him to death.

Ye Feng looked at him with a smile. "You bought this box from him, now, I will snatch it from you. You don't mind, right?"

As he spoke, he snatched the wooden box.

Jiang Bingkun's face twitched. "What do you mean?"

"Don't doubt it, this is robbery." Ye Feng smiled as if he deserved a beating.

Jiang Bingkun's expression turned vicious: "Ye Feng, I will not let you off."

With that, he left in a hurry with his subordinates.

"If your face is itchy in the future, you can come to me again," Ye Feng shouted at Jiang Bingkun and the rest.

Then, he laughed out loud.

Delightful, delightful!

After he was done laughing, he turned around and looked at Old Wang. "I've helped you earn so much money. How are you going to thank me?"

Old Wang hurriedly waved his hand. "I don't dare to take so much money. It's all yours."

As he spoke, he took out the bank card.

Ye Feng immediately rejected.

"If I say this money is yours, then it's yours. However, you'd better not make a big deal out of it when you go back. Just tell them that you only sold it for 500,000 yuan, so that no one will remember."

Old Wang knew that he was protecting him. He was so touched that he cried and wanted to kneel on the spot.

"You're the great benefactor of our Wang family, the living Bodhisattva..."

Ye Feng quickly stopped him.

"Tell me first, how do I open this box?"

Old Wang scratched his head awkwardly.

"I don't know either. It's been passed down from my ancestors. I heard from my grandfather that this box has an intricate mechanism. If you open it wrongly, the things inside might be destroyed."

When Ye Feng heard this, he was dumbfounded.

It turned out that this 50 million yuan...

Did he really just buy a block of wood?

Chapter 397 - 397 Wing Chun Fist

397 Wing Chun Fist

[Congratulations to the host for completing the destiny navigation! System Reward: 10 years of cultivation!]

When the system's voice sounded again.

Ye Feng was stunned.

Ten years of cultivation?

The system had previously rewarded him with real estate, company shares, and even modified his body.

However, this was the first time he had been rewarded with power.

Moreover, it was 10 years.

This was undoubtedly what he needed the most right now.

With martial arts in hand, he could save his life at the critical moment.

It was much more important than the company's shares.

Just as he was feeling bewildered, immediately, he felt a powerful force surge out of his dantian.

In an instant, it engulfed his entire body.

His mental power also began to expand rapidly.

Everything became clearer.

His mind also became clearer.

His entire body seemed to have endless power.

Ye Feng turned around and walked to a poplar tree.

His body tensed up.

He punched out.

Kacha!

The thick poplar tree was directly broken in half.

According to Ye Feng's estimation.

His current strength should be around 800 kilograms, about the same as the boxing champion, Tyson.

Among martial artists, this was definitely considered shocking strength.

Old Wang looked as if he had seen a ghost as he revealed a horrified expression.

Wasn't this power too strong?

He could probably kill a cow with one punch.

Was he still human?

Ye Feng walked back and patted his shoulder. "Alright, you should go back quickly, I should go too."

When his hand slapped over, Old Wang was already scared out of his wits.

If the other party had used all his strength in this slap, wouldn't he have directly turned into a pile of meat paste?

Fortunately, the other party only patted him lightly twice.

He didn't have any intention of killing him.

"Thank you, benefactor. Thank you, benefactor. I thank you on behalf of my entire family"

Old Wang immediately thanked him profusely and left.

Ye Feng did not stay any longer. He drove away.

This was because his cultivation had been greatly improved.

It also greatly improved his awareness and judgment.

The effect of the driving skills of Mount Haruna was even more obvious.

Driving on the road was like a fish in water.

If he went to Crab Bay again, he would probably improve the record by a lot.

According to his usual speed, it would take at least thirty minutes to get to Xu Jingxin's house from here.

But now, with the improvement of Haruna's driving skills...

Ye Feng only used ten minutes to arrive.

When Xu Jingxin saw him, she was stunned for a long time.

"You... Today seems different from usual."

Ye Feng walked in front of her and walked around. "What's different?"

Xu Jingxin tilted her head and thought for a long time. "I can't say, but I feel that it's better than before It's even more imposing and oppressive."

Ye Feng touched his nose. "Are you praising me or scolding me?"

Xu Jingxin smiled. "Of course I'm complimenting you. It seems that your victory over Niu Sidun this time has changed you greatly."

She thought that Ye Feng's change was because he defeated Niu Sidun.

But at this moment, Liu Wenyuan's expression changed.

"Xiao Feng, what's going on? Why do I feel like you've become stronger? And it's not just a little bit stronger."

Ye Feng scratched his head. "I don't know either, but when I woke up this morning, I felt that my entire body was filled with endless strength."

He could only make it up.

After all, his power was too bizarre to explain to Liu Wenyuan.

Liu Wenyuan's expression was solemn as he hurriedly pulled him to the training ground.

He pointed at a wooden dummy.

"Show me your fist technique. I'll take a look."

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only walk to the wooden dummy and start fighting.

As he fought, all his mental power gathered on the wooden dummy.

Everything around him seemed to be isolated from the world.

His hands moved faster and faster.

In the end, only afterimages were left.

The more Ye Feng fought, the more excited he became. He forgot to restrain his strength.

A powerful force immediately seeped out of his body.

Kacha

It directly broke the wooden dummy at the waist.

Liu Wenyuan and Xu Jingxin stared at the wooden dummy in shock.

It was much harder than ordinary wood.

At this moment, it was actually broken by Ye Feng's punch.

How terrifying was this power?

Liu Wenyuan was the first to react and hurriedly came over to check.

He found that Ye Feng's hand did not have any injuries.

This made him even more flabbergasted.

"Xiao Feng, your Wing Chun Fist It's great success!"

He was so excited that his voice began to tremble.

Ye Feng had a silly smile. "This is called great success? It seems that it is not difficult to achieve great success in cultivation."

Liu Wenyuan almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Nonsense. Ever since the birth of Wing Chun Fist, there have only been a few who have truly reached the great success realm. You might already be one of the strongest in the history of Wing Chun."

Xu Jingxin, who was standing at the side, was completely stunned when she heard this.

One of the strongest in the history of Wing Chun?

This evaluation was really too high.

This Wing Chun Fist had at least a hundred years of history. How many geniuses had learned it before?

To be able to become one of the top few, he was definitely a genius among geniuses.

Moreover, how long had Ye Feng trained for?

With this connection, it could not even be described as a genius.

It could only be described as 'demonic'.

When Ye Feng heard his master's words, he could not help but feel surprised. "One of the strongest? How about compared to Master?"

Liu Wenyuan shook his head. "I'm afraid I'm no longer your match."

Ye Feng immediately revealed a smile that was eager to try. "Really?"

Liu Wenyuan was so scared that he took a step back. "What are you trying to do? Are you trying to deceive your master and destroy your ancestors?"

He did not dare to fight Ye Feng now.

There was nothing to be happy about winning.

However, if he lost, would he lose his face as his master?

Ye Feng smiled embarrassedly. "How can that be? You are thinking too much haha"

At the same time, he was laughing in his heart.

Actually, he had already held back his strength just now.

Otherwise, the first punch would have broken the wooden dummy.

If he were to face Duan Jiangliu again now

Even if he didn't use those opportunistic methods, he was confident that he could defeat his opponent within ten moves!

Chapter 398 - 398 No One Can Bully You Except Me

398 No One Can Bully You Except Me

"Master Ye, please have some tea."

The three of them returned to the living room, Xu Jingxin personally brewed a cup of tea and handed it to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng sat on an armchair with his legs crossed. He really had the aura of a martial arts master.

Liu Wenyuan was massaging his shoulders. "Xiao Feng, you have to take good care of your body in the future. You must eat healthily, have a regular schedule, and stick to your basic skills..."

Ye Feng closed his eyes, and he leaned there with a look of enjoyment. "Comfortable, massage my legs again..."

Liu Wenyuan glared at him and slapped him on the head. "Brat, are you really using your master as a servant?"

Ye Feng held his head. "Master, you hit my head? If there's something wrong with my head, can I still become a grandmaster?"

Liu Wenyuan hurriedly started rubbing him. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Master was wrong. I'll be more careful in the future."

Ye Feng was like a precious baby now. He had to bear the burden of developing Wing Chun Fist, and he must not have any problems with his brain.

Even if there was a problem, it would have to wait until he became a Grandmaster.

Xu Jingxin looked at the pair of master and disciple and could not help but shake her head and smile bitterly.

The master did not look like a master.

The disciple did not act like a disciple.

"Ye Feng, why did you come so late today?"

She sat opposite Ye Feng and asked while drinking tea.

"Don't mention it. I almost died on the way."

When Ye Feng heard her mention it, he immediately sighed.

Hearing this, Xu Jingxin and Liu Wenyuan immediately became nervous and exclaimed in unison, "What happened?"

Ye Feng sighed: "Niu Sidun's people want my life."

As he spoke, he recounted what happened on the way to the two of them.

Xu Jingxin's pretty face turned cold. "I didn't expect Niu Sidun to be so despicable. He used such despicable means after losing in business!"

Ye Feng did not mind. "Aren't I fine? And he even killed one of them."

Xu Jingxin frowned and thought for a moment. "Do you have the video of the scene?"

Ye Feng thought for a while. "My car recorder should have recorded it."

Xu Jingxin hurried him. "Go get it now. I'll take a look."

Ye Feng did not intend to continue investigating, but since she said so, he had no choice but to retrieve the memory card of the car recorder.

Xu Jingxin inserted the memory card into the computer and clicked on the recorded video.

The video was very clear.

Jiang Bingkun and the rest went up to provoke him, while Ye Feng retaliated.

Then, those people flew into a rage out of humiliation and attacked Ye Feng with sharp weapons.

In the end, they were killed by Ye Feng...

The entire process was recorded.

After Xu Jingxin finished reading, she pondered for a moment.

"If you kill one person, this matter will be a little more troublesome. However, you don't have to worry too much. Your life was threatened at that time. At most, it was self-defense."

After saying that, she immediately sent a screenshot of the person who was killed to an email.

Then, she made a call.

"Hello, Uncle Xu. I just sent you a photo of a person. Help me check this person's background."

Soon, the other side gave an answer.

The person who was killed by Ye Feng was actually a wanted criminal.

He had once killed several people in South Guangdong Province, and his methods were extremely cruel.

The police had been looking for him for more than two years, but they had not found him.

Xu Jingxin smiled knowingly after receiving the reply.

"That's even more of a problem. It's just a murderer, and you're acting in self-defense. There's nothing wrong with that."

Ye Feng heard this and heaved a sigh of relief.

At that time, he wanted to intimidate the others, so he killed that person.

He was originally worried that he would get into trouble because of this.

When he heard Xu Jingxin's words, he immediately felt relieved.

Xu Jingxin turned around and looked at him. "I've said it before. You're someone I have to protect. No one can bully you except me."

With that, he made another call.

"Is this Uncle Zhao? I'm Xu Jingxin from the Xu family."

"It's Miss Xu. What's the matter?"

"It's like this. My friend was just attacked by a group of unknown people and was almost killed..."

She told him everything that had happened in detail.

After hearing this, the other party immediately became serious.

"Miss Xu, send me the video now. If it's the same as what you said, we'll send the police out now to arrest the suspect."

"Thank you, Uncle Zhao."

"You're welcome. Protecting the lives and property of the people is our responsibility..."

Xu Jingxin hung up the phone, made a copy of the video, and sent it over.

Then, she turned to look at Ye Feng. "Don't worry, I will not let off any of those who bullied you."

Ye Feng was extremely touched. "Thank you."

Xu Jingxin smiled faintly. "Why are you being so polite with me?"

Liu Wenyuan looked at the two of them with a strange look in his eyes.

This disciple was stronger than his master.

Not only in martial arts, but also in picking up girls.

He actually took down this arrogant Miss Xu without saying a word?

"Wait a minute, let me make a call first."

Ye Feng was touched, and he suddenly thought of something.

Such a good opportunity, if he didn't make good use of it, how could that make sense?

"Hello, is this Nanfeng Entertainment? I am Ye Feng ... "

Xu Jingxin listened to his arrangement and immediately understood what he wanted to do.

"You... You're really too bad."

"Likewise ... "

Chapter 399 - 399 You're So Bad, I Like You So Much

399 You're So Bad, I Like You So Much

On the other side, Niu Sidun was practicing his calligraphy in the study when his subordinate suddenly came in to report, "Sir, there's someone from the Office of General Affairs outside who wants to see you."

Niu Sidun's hand trembled, and the word 'far' was immediately written out.

"Invite them in."

Niu Sidun put down his pen. He had a bad feeling, but he still asked his subordinates to invite the person in.

Soon, a group of people in uniforms walked in.

"Hello, Mr. Niu. We met when we were dealing with Mo Chaosheng's case."

The middle-aged man in uniform spoke first.

"Hello, Chief Zhao. What's going on?"

Niu Sidun looked at the man in confusion.

"Do you know Jiang Bingkun?"

Chief Zhao stared at him with bright eyes.

"Yes, he's my personal assistant."

Niu Sidun immediately nodded.

"We just received a report that Jiang Bingkun is suspected of murder. Moreover, according to the video at the scene, his subordinates have all committed murder cases. I hope you can cooperate with our investigation," Chief Zhao said in a neither servile nor overbearing manner.

Niu Sidun's brain paused for a moment.

"Jiang Bingkun is suspected of murder? Chief Zhao, did you make a mistake?"

Chief Zhao chuckled. "We have the live video as evidence. We won't accuse him wrongly. Contact him immediately and tell him to turn himself in immediately."

Niu Sidun didn't dare to be negligent. He hurriedly looked at his subordinate beside him. "Where's Jiang Bingkun? Tell him to come see me immediately."

The subordinate hurriedly replied, "Master Kun... Jiang Bingkun left early in the morning and hasn't returned."

Niu Sidun's eyelids twitched. "Give him a call and tell him to get his ass back here."

The subordinate hurriedly took out his phone and called Jiang Bingkun.

"Sir, his phone is turned off. I can't get through!"

Niu Sidun's expression turned even uglier when he heard this.

Chief Zhao smiled faintly. "Since Jiang Bingkun can't be brought to justice for the time being, I'll have to trouble Mr. Niu to come with us."

Niu Sidun was stunned. "You suspect that I ordered him to do it?"

Chief Zhao hurriedly waved his hand. "Mr. Niu, please don't misunderstand. You're just assisting in the investigation."

Niu Sidun was helpless. "Alright."

••

Nanfeng Entertainment was very efficient.

They did not let Ye Feng wait too long.

The photos and videos of Niu Sidun being taken away by the police for investigation were sent over.

The person in charge of taking photos was definitely a talent.

The angle chosen was very tricky.

From this angle...

Niu Sidun was sandwiched between two officers.

It was as if he had been handcuffed.

The person in charge of Nanfeng Entertainment's Public Relations Department was a woman in her thirties. Her name was Dai Rao.

She was also in charge of handling the matter regarding Cinda Corporation last time.

Ye Feng approved of her work ability.

"Mr. Ye, what are your next instructions?"

There was an indescribable charm in her voice.

Ye Feng had not seen her before.

However, just hearing the sound was unbearable.

"Contact more media outlets and send these photos to them."

"Then how do you write the content?"

"Of course, you have to tell the truth. Tell them that Niu Sidun might be related to some evil forces. And today, a legal citizen surnamed Ye was besieged by an unknown force and almost met with an accident. Niu Sidun was taken away by the police for investigation..."

"If that's the case, then Niu Sidun will definitely have the reputation of a despicable person who will take revenge."

"I didn't say that. We're just stating the facts. But if others want to understand it that way, I can't do anything about it."

"Hahaha, Mr. Ye, you're so bad. I like you so much."

Ye Feng's heart skipped a beat.

"You've worked hard these two days. I'll treat you to a meal when I have time."

"Then it's settled. I'll definitely wait."

After Ye Feng hung up the phone.

He noticed that Liu Wenyuan and Xu Jingxin were sizing him up with a strange look.

"...She's just an ordinary employee of my company. She's helping me out, so it should be reasonable for me to treat her to a meal, right?"

Xu Jingxin smiled. "We didn't say anything. Why are you feeling guilty?"

Ye Feng hurriedly wiped his sweat. "Am I feeling guilty? No, haha."

Liu Wenyuan could not help but shake his head and sigh.

He was not worried about his disciple's attainments in martial arts.

With the talent that Ye Feng displayed now, he would definitely become a great figure in the future.

What he was worried about was that sooner or later, this kid would die in the hands of a woman.

Dai Rao was very efficient.

••

Soon, the news of Niu Sidun being taken away by the police appeared on the internet.

However, Fuli Corporation's handling of crisis public relations was also very fast.

The news was immediately deleted and censored.

Therefore, it didn't cause too much of a stir on the Internet.

However, it still caused quite a stir in the upper class of Zhonghai.

At a high-class gathering.

"Did you guys see the news just now? Niu Sidun was taken away by the police."

"It's fake, right? How is this possible?"

"There's a picture and the truth."

"Someone photoshopped it, right?"

"It's true. I have a friend from the Office of General Affairs. He said that his superior's superior personally went to take Niu Sidun away."

"F\*ck, this is big news. What's going on?"

"I heard that it was his subordinate, Jiang Bingkun, who led his men to surround and kill Ye Feng but failed. He is now being pursued by the police."

"This... Niu Sidun is really smart, but he's still muddle-headed. How could he do such a brainless thing?"

"He probably ran out of tricks and started to play such low-level tricks."

"Even if he really killed Ye Feng, others would laugh at him, let alone if he failed to kill him."

"Niu Sidun has lost both his face and his inner qualities."

"This is a bad move."

"..."

Chapter 400 - 400 Boss, I Was Wrong

400 Boss, I Was Wrong

It wasn't just the neutral spectators who mocked Niu Sidun.

Even within the Niu Sidun camp, there were different voices.

At a small private gathering.

Those who attended the gathering were all business people from Zhonghai who had joined Niu Sidun some time ago.

"Has Niu Sidun gone senile? How could he do such a thing?"

"Yes, grudges in the business world should be resolved through commercial means. Using such a method to retaliate is a little too despicable."

"Is this still the terrifying godfather of business? He's simply a hooligan."

"Sigh, I was really muddleheaded at that time. I should have observed for a period of time before choosing a side."

It was different from the gloom on Niu Sidun's side.

On Ye Feng's side, they were overjoyed.

..

"Brother Ye, aren't you too ruthless? You actually sent Niu Sidun to the Office of General Affairs. This is something that even our Zhao family can't do."

Zhao Fulin called immediately.

He knew better than anyone how powerful Niu Sidun was.

To think that he actually suffered a huge loss in Ye Feng's hands.

"Hahaha, you're too mean. Niu Sidun is now smeared with mud on his crotch. If it's not sh\*t, it's sh\*t," Chen Qiushan gloated over the phone.

His Sotheby's Auction House South Guangdong Branch was not under his management.

But because he had publicly sided with Ye Feng, he had suffered a lot of pressure. He finally had a chance to breathe.

"Dong'an Security Company is in an uproar right now, as if it's celebrating the new year. Xiao Feng, you fought this battle too beautifully."

Xu Man's voice also revealed a relaxed and happy tone.

The pressure she felt during this period of time was swept away.

He sighed that heroes came from youth.

"Mr. Ye, I'm really impressed. Originally, our Longteng's internal departments were still in a state of panic. After this incident, everyone has already completely submitted to you..."

The chairman of Longteng E-Commerce, Qi Dongqiang, who had just been acquired by Ye Feng, sounded extremely excited, it was obvious that he had been under a lot of pressure these few days.

Other than that, Chen Xuan, Dai Qiang, Guan Junsheng, Gao Jinxi, and the others all called to congratulate him.

Originally, when Ye Feng and Niu Sidun were enemies, no one would think highly of him.

Even his comrades in the same camp did not think that he could take advantage of them.

It was already very rare to be able to maintain a situation of neither losing nor winning.

But Ye Feng gave them a huge surprise.

First, he used the momentum of crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood to pull down the Cinda Corporation.

Now, even Niu Sidun himself had been sent to the office.

Two consecutive victories, how could they not be excited?

Some people even worshipped Ye Feng as a god.

But Ye Feng did not lose himself in the crowd's praises.

He knew it very well.

Niu Sidun's two defeats were all because of his stupid teammates.

In fact, he had not really made a move, let alone hurt his bones.

Including this time, entering the office was just a formality. He would be able to come out soon.

At that time, he would definitely retaliate even more fiercely.

He had to deal with it as if he was treading on thin ice.

If he were to get carried away now, he would definitely suffer a huge loss.

Don't be arrogant in victory and don't be hungry in defeat.

This was the mentality that a person who achieved great things should have.

Crash...

•••

"B(stard!"

In the evening, Niu Sidun had already returned to the mountain villa from the office.

When he saw the news about him online, he could no longer suppress the anger in his heart. He smashed the expensive inkstone that he had treasured for many years on the ground in anger.

The group of subordinates in the study did not even dare to breathe loudly.

They had followed Niu Sidun for many years, but they had never seen him so angry.

One could imagine how furious he was this time.

But thinking about it, it made sense.

Niu Sidun had been in South Guangdong Province for decades and had become a legendary existence.

However, in a small place like Zhonghai, he suffered two defeats in a row.

It was simply a great humiliation!

At this moment, a subordinate came over to report.

"Sir, Master Kun is back."

"Get him to come and see me immediately!"

Niu Sidun's eyes were bloodshot, like a wild beast that was about to devour someone.

Jiang Bingkun soon arrived at the study.

Before he could say anything, Niu Sidun grabbed the pen holder on the desk and threw it over.

Jiang Bingkun didn't dodge, allowing the brush holder to hit his forehead, causing blood to flow out.

Then, he knelt on the ground with a thud.

"Boss, I was wrong. I was stupid for a moment and caused you to suffer such humiliation. I deserve to die. I don't have the face to live anymore. I came back this time to say goodbye to you. Take care of yourself, Bingkun's gone!"

As he spoke, he took out a dagger from his clothes.

He stabbed it toward his own heart.