

100 Million 41

Chapter 41 - 41 The Scariest Thing Is That the Air Suddenly Becomes Quiet!

41 The Scariest Thing Is That the Air Suddenly Becomes Quiet!

This was why there was a saying “no coincidence, no story.”

The buyer of the dog-head gold turned out to be Shen Baitian.

“This dog-head gold is yours?” Shen Baitian came back to her senses and was in disbelief.

“Yeah, we’re really fated to meet here.” Ye Feng could not help but tease.

“Who has fate with you?”

Shen Baitian felt a little embarrassed. “I’m saying this first. Even if we know each other, I won’t take your dog-head gold if it doesn’t look good.”

After she finished speaking, she turned to look at the dog-head gold.

With one look, she was instantly stunned.

This piece of dog-head gold was definitely of the highest quality, both in terms of weight and appearance.

“Where did you get this dog-head gold?” Shen Baitian asked curiously.

“This dog-head gold was dug out from under the butt of a silly goose.” Ye Feng could not help but tease.

This piece of dog-head gold was dug out from under the rock that Shen Baitian had sat on.

She probably never dreamed that she was once only one step away from this piece of gold.

“Under the goose’s butt? That’s definitely a lucky dumb goose.” Shen Baitian thought that she was very humorous.

“It’s indeed a lucky dumb goose.” Ye Feng nodded his head in agreement.

“Alright, I’ll take this dog-head gold. Name your price.” Shen Baitian made a prompt decision.

“We’re so familiar with each other. I’ll give you a friendly price. 10... 15 million yuan! Ye Feng gave a random price and waited for the other party to bargain.

In fact, he only had 10 million in mind.

“Alright, deal!” Shen Baitian agreed without even thinking.

Then, she took out her checkbook and scribbled down the numbers.

This made Ye Feng a little embarrassed, as if he had taken advantage of her.

“I’ll help you move it to the car.”

After earning an extra 5 million from the other party, Ye Feng felt a little apologetic, so he took the initiative to help.

This piece of dog-head gold weighed more than ten pounds. It was indeed a little difficult for a girl to lift it.

“Thank you.” Shen Baitian was still a little embarrassed.

Ye Feng could not help but shake his head.

This woman had been sold, but she was still helping others count their money.

The two of them arrived at the parking lot one after the other and found Shen Baitian's car.

Ye Feng immediately went to open the trunk.

Shen Baitian suddenly thought of something and exclaimed, "Wait a minute!"

She quickly opened the trunk before Ye Feng.

Then, she hurriedly took out a bag of things and hid it behind her.

Ye Feng placed the dog-head gold in the trunk, then looked over curiously.

"What is it? You're acting so mysterious."

"It's nothing!" Shen Baitian quickly shook her head.

“Forget it if you don’t let me see.” Ye Feng pretended to turn around, but when she let her guard down, he suddenly reached out his hand, trying to snatch it from her back.

Shen Baitian cried out in surprise and also tried her best to snatch it.

As the two of them tore at each other, the wrapping paper was immediately torn.

Patches of white sanitary pads fell to the ground.

The air instantly froze.

Ye Feng was still in the hugging position. He was petrified.

Shen Baitian’s eyes also widened, not knowing how to react.

The two of them remained in this slightly ambiguous position, not moving at all.

This scene happened to be seen by a Zhonghai University student who was passing by.

In his shock, the student hurriedly took out his phone and took a picture, then posted it on the school forum.

He even gave a sensational title: Zhonghai's campus belle dating her mysterious boyfriend in the parking lot. He's the guy!

As soon as this post was posted, it set off a huge wave in Zhonghai University.

[My god, my goddess is taken? Which bastard stole my goddess? I'm going to fight him to the death!]

[That man looks like... Ye Feng!]

[Who is Ye Feng? Is he as handsome as I am?]

[I think he's the new school hunk!]

[Is he richer than me?]

[They're driving a 30 million Ferrari Enzo!]

[I wish them to have a child soon. Goodbye!]

[...]

For a time, all kinds of rumors about the two of them were rampant.

In just a few minutes, several versions of the story appeared.

Some were infatuated with rich people who were chasing after the cold campus belle.

There were gold-diggers who were madly sticking to overbearing CEOs.

In short, the two of them quickly became the hot topic of discussion in school.

Ye Feng did not know about this.

After he regained his senses, he immediately left Shen Baitian behind and fled.

Shen Baitian looked at his sorry figure and was suddenly amused.

It was rare to see this guy in such a sorry state.

How interesting!

On the way back, Shen Baitian received a call from her best friend.

She found out from her best friend that Ye Feng and her were on the hot search of the school forum at the same time.

“Baitian, are you really together with that Ye Feng?” Her best friend was also very curious about this matter.

“I’m not.” Shen Baitian replied perfunctorily as she drove.

“Then do you want to go to the forum and explain it?” her best friend asked with concern.

“Why should I explain?” Shen Baitian didn’t care about this at all.

“This way, everyone won’t misunderstand you.”

“It’s good that it’s a misunderstanding. It’ll save me the trouble of being pestered by those fly-like men.”

“But...”

“Alright, I’m still driving, I’ll talk to you later.”

Shen Baitian hung up the call with her best friend and Ye Feng’s figure appeared in her mind again.

The corners of her mouth unconsciously curved into a beautiful arc.

Speaking of which, her grandfather’s birthday banquet was coming up soon, and she was still lacking a male companion.

This guy was a good candidate.

She just didn’t know if he would agree.

Hmph, he dared to disagree!?

She had embarrassed herself so badly just now.

If he dared to disagree...

Hmph, hmph!

Chapter 42 - 42 Who is This Young Man!

42 Who is This Young Man!

After leaving the Antique Street, Ye Feng went to the bank first.

He transferred the money on the two checks to his own bank card.

Then, he received a call from the sales office manager of the school district house, asking him to do the property transfer.

Ye Feng saw that it was still early, he drove over.

The community where the school district house was located was called Lijing Garden.

There were several key primary and secondary schools nearby, not far from Zhonghai University.

Other hospitals, subway stations, and other facilities were also fully equipped.

It was a prime location where every inch of land was worth its weight in gold.

When Ye Feng arrived at the sales office of Lijing Garden, it was already full of people.

A large group of men and women were fighting to buy it.

It didn't look like they were rushing to buy real estate, but more like they were rushing to buy cabbage.

Ye Feng shook his head and smiled. He was about to look for the manager of the sales office.

At this moment, she suddenly saw a familiar figure in the crowd.

It was the CEO of Zhongtian Real Estate, Lin Junjun.

She was no longer as capable and experienced as she usually was, and she even looked a little embarrassed.

She was squeezing through the crowd.

“Ms. Lin, what are you doing?” Ye Feng pulled her out from the crowd.

Lin Junjun was about to flare up, but when she saw that it was Ye Feng, she quickly suppressed her anger. “Mr. Ye, are you also here to buy a house?”

When Ye Feng saw her sweating, he found it funny. “You are someone with status. Do you have to be like this when you buy a house?”

Lin Junjun was a little anxious as she looked at the crowd that was becoming more and more spectacular.

“Mr. Ye, you don’t know this, but this community is one of the best school district houses in Zhonghai City. You can’t buy it even if you have money. If you want to buy it, you have to hurry up.”

Ye Feng looked at the crazy crowd and shook his head. “Is it really that exaggerated?”

Then, he dialed the number of the sales manager. “I’m here. I’m in the sales lobby.”

Lin Junjun wasn't in the mood to waste any more time with him. "Mr. Ye, I'll talk to you later. I still have to continue queuing up to purchase the items."

After she finished speaking, she was about to rush into the crowd again.

At this time, they suddenly saw the manager of the sales office with a large group of staff, walking over in a hurry.

"You must be Mr. Ye? I'm Wang Ming, the head of Lijing Garden's Sales Department. It's a pleasure to meet you!" As soon as the man came up, he grabbed Ye Feng's hand enthusiastically and shook it.

From the looks of it, he even had the intention of currying favor.

Lin Junjun was immediately dumbfounded.

Just now, when she came to the sales office, she introduced herself as the general manager of Zhongtian Real Estate and hoped that the other party would take care of her.

However, Manager Wang only said indifferently, "There are too many people buying houses. I can't help even if I want to."

But now, he was so passionate toward Ye Feng.

It was like he was two different people.

And the staff of Lijing Garden also revealed a shocked expression. One after another, they sized up Ye Feng.

They didn't know where this young man came from.

To actually make Manager Wang come out to welcome him personally?

Ye Feng nodded indifferently. "Manager Wang, I don't have much time. Let's hurry up and hand it over."

Manager Wang nodded his head immediately. "The contract is ready. We can hand it over at any time."

Then, he took a thick stack of contracts from his subordinate.

This scene immediately silenced the entire sales office.

Looking at the contracts in Manager Wang's hands, there were at least a dozen copies.

Could it be that this young man had bought more than a dozen houses in the school district at once?

Manager Wang quickly gave an answer, "Mr. Ye, these are all the purchase contracts of our estate's King of Apartments Block 8. Please take a look."

As soon as he said this, the sales office was in an uproar again.

He actually bought the entire building?

And it's Block 8?

That's the King of the Apartments in Lijing Garden!

It was golden real estate that couldn't be bought with money!

Lin Junjun was also completely stunned.

Although she knew that Ye Feng was very strong, she did not expect him to be this strong.

In order to buy a house in the school district, she was almost breaking her head.

And yet, he had easily obtained the title of Lijing Garden's King of Apartments.

It was infuriating to compare people!

The handover process was very smooth, and everything was completed in less than half an hour.

Now, the King of Apartments Block 8 of Lijing Garden was officially under Ye Feng's name.

Holding the thick stack of contracts and property rights certificates, Ye Feng's heart was calm.

A mere school district building was only worth 800 million yuan.

What's the big deal?

In the sales office, everyone was staring at the contract in his hand.

Their gazes were like that of a hungry wolf that had not eaten meat for a long time.

Lin Junjun gritted her teeth and mustered her courage to walk forward. "Mr. Ye, I have a presumptuous request. Can you sell me a set? I guarantee that I'll offer a price higher than the market price."

She seemed to think that this request was a little too much, so she hurriedly added, "It's okay if you don't agree. Just pretend I didn't ask."

Ye Feng smiled lightly. "Sure, you can choose whichever one you want."

As he spoke, he handed the stack of contracts over.

Lin Junjun's little mouth was agape in disbelief.

She had only asked casually, but she did not expect the other party to actually agree.

Ye Feng saw that she didn't take it for a long time and couldn't help but tease, "What, you don't want it again?"

Lin Junjun fumbled over the stack of contracts and started searching for the floor she liked.

Everyone in the sales office looked at her with envy.

She was beautiful, so the treatment was really different!

Chapter 43 - 43 This Joke Is So White, Bah, So Big!

43 This Joke Is So White, Bah, So Big!

Lin Junjun rummaged through the houses for a long time before she finally found an apartment on the 16th floor.

The building had a total of seventeen floors, and the 16th floor was the best floor.

Of course, the price was also the most expensive.

According to the market price, it would be at least 50 million.

To express her gratitude, Lin Junjun added another 5 million.

Even so, she had actually gained a huge advantage.

An apartment in a school district in an excellent location like Lijing Garden was absolutely priceless.

As long as she was willing, even if she sold it for 60 million, there would be people fighting to buy it.

She probably knew that she had gained a huge advantage, so after the transfer of ownership, she took the initiative to invite Ye Feng.

“Mr. Ye, if you don’t have any plans tonight, how about I treat you to a meal?”

Ye Feng thought about it and nodded in agreement.

He didn’t have any other invitations for dinner anyway, so it wasn’t a bad idea to have a pretty girl to have dinner with him.

Watching the two of them walk out together, the people in the office could be said to have mixed feelings.

Most women were envious of Lin Junjun. Not only did she manage to buy an apartment that she fancied, but she also managed to hook up with such a young and rich super-rich nouveau riche.

Most of the men were envious of Ye Feng. Not only was he handsome, but he was also rich.

Even such a beautiful woman threw herself into his arms.

It was really the envy of others!

...

Lin Junjun was obviously more familiar with Zhonghai than Ye Feng.

Under her lead, the two of them soon arrived at a private restaurant called “Yue Ji.”

From afar, he could see a Chinese house built against the mountain. The chirping of birds reverberated in the mountain, and it was quite quiet.

The two of them had just entered the private room that Lin Junjun had reserved when Ye Feng suddenly heard a system notification.

[A 100-year-old wild ginseng has been detected. It's worth 50 million.]

[The treasure hunting system is guiding you. Please turn left along the current road.]

Ye Feng looked at Lin Junjun calmly. “You order first, I’m going to the washroom.”

Lin Junjun didn't suspect anything and started to order the dishes.

Ye Feng left the private room and followed the system's instructions. He soon left the private restaurant and entered the back mountain.

The sky was already getting dark, and his vision in the forest was getting blurry.

However, he still held onto his trust in the system and went deeper.

About ten minutes later, he finally found the hundred-year-old wild ginseng under an ancient pine tree.

At this time, the system had already sent him all the information about the wild ginseng, including the method to dig it out.

Ye Feng followed the method given by the system and dug carefully.

It took him another ten minutes to dig out the palm-sized wild ginseng.

The roots were well preserved without any damage.

At the same time, the system's warning tone sounded again.

[Congratulations, Host. For completing the treasure-hunting mission, the system rewards you with 60% of Lingyun Real Estate's shares and a market value of 2 billion yuan.]

This really was a case of good things coming in pairs!

After Ye Feng's joy, he kept the wild ginseng carefully and returned the way he came.

When he returned to the private room, Lin Junjun had already been waiting for him for a long time.

"I thought you stood me up." There was a hint of resentment in her tone.

"I'm sorry, I got lost." Ye Feng made up a lie that was neither too big nor too small to cover up this matter.

Lin Junjun didn't continue asking and helped him pick up a few side dishes.

Since they were both driving, they didn't order any alcohol.

“Mr. Lin, I’ve really taken advantage of you today. I really don’t know how to thank you. If you need my help in the future, don’t hesitate to ask.”

Lin Junjun’s large, watery eyes flickered, and she looked very mesmerizing.

“You want to buy a house near the school district so much. Are you planning to prepare it for your children to go to school?” Ye Feng asked casually while eating.

“What are you saying, Mr. Ye? I don’t even have a boyfriend, where would I get a child?”

Lin Junjun’s voice was tinged with a hint of playfulness.

“I’m sorry. I thought that an outstanding girl like Miss Lin would have many suitors. Why don’t you have a boyfriend?”

Ye Feng was a little embarrassed about the misunderstanding.

“Maybe the more outstanding a person is, the harder it is to find a suitable one? Mr. Ye doesn’t have a girlfriend either, right?”

“Cough, cough, cough—”

Ye Feng immediately choked and started to cough violently.

Lin Junjun realized that she had gone too far and hurriedly came over to help him pat his back. "Mr. Ye, I'm sorry. I was just joking with you."

As she was bent over, her collar was immediately wide open.

Ye Feng caught a glimpse of her fair skin from the corner of his eyes, he felt his breath stop, "Your joke is indeed a little big!"

Lin Junjun could tell that there was something wrong with his tone, so she followed his line of sight and lowered her head. Her face instantly turned red all the way to her ears.

She immediately slapped Ye Feng's back. "You big bad guy!"

Then, she returned to her seat angrily.

It had to be said that this woman was definitely of the best quality, be it in terms of appearance or figure.

This also made her angry look not intimidating at all, but more charming.

Ye Feng was a little restless, and he was about to continue teasing her.

Coincidentally, his phone suddenly rang.

His mood immediately dropped and he picked up the phone in a daze. "Who is it?"

The person on the other end seemed to have heard that he was not in a good mood. There was a pause, and then a woman's voice came.

"Hello, Mr. Ye, I'm Zhang Youting, the legal director of Lingyun Real Estate. Do you have time to come to the company for the share transfer?"

Chapter 44 - 44 No Story Without Coincidence!

44 No Story Without Coincidence!

On Sunday morning, Ye Feng slept until the sun was high in the sky.

He ate his breakfast slowly, changed into a brand new suit, and drove to Lingyun Real Estate.

The headquarters of Lingyun Real Estate was very grand and had a sense of ambition.

Ye Feng found a parking space and parked his Ferrari Enzo, he entered the building while enjoying the scenery along the road.

Speaking of which, he was quite unlucky.

A flustered figure crashed into his arms without warning.

“Aiyo!”

The other party let out a delicate cry and was about to fall back.

Ye Feng did not think much of it. He quickly grabbed her waist and pulled her back.

“Are you alright?”

Even though it was the other party who had bumped into him, he still asked out of courtesy.

Unexpectedly, the woman did not appreciate it at all. Instead, she angrily rebuked, "Don't you have eyes when you walk?"

Ye Feng was a little stunned. "Lady, it seems that you were the one who hit me first?"

This woman was pretty, but he didn't expect her to be so unreasonable.

The woman glared at him in disdain.

"I hit you? You were the one who bumped into me, alright? I've seen a lot of men like you, hiding in the dark and pretending to bump into girls, but in fact, you're just taking advantage of them."

After she shouted, the staff in the hall all looked at Ye Feng.

Their gazes were filled with disdain.

Ye Feng was here for the share transfer today. He had no time to waste on this woman.

He immediately turned around to leave.

He didn't expect the woman to be so persistent. She grabbed his clothes and said, "You haven't apologized yet and you're already thinking of leaving?"

"Are you sick?"

Ye Feng was also a little angry. He shook off her hand.

In fact, his strength was very light, and he only wanted to get rid of the other party's entanglement.

He didn't expect that the woman would fall to the ground.

Then, she started to cry.

At this moment, the people in the main hall all surrounded Ye Feng.

"How could you do this to a girl?"

"That's right, are you even a man?"

"Madam, don't be afraid. We'll help you."

“Call the police and bring this violent man to justice.”

Everyone was excited, especially the few men who were at the front. They all took the initiative to be her protectors.

The woman who was crying on the ground couldn't help but feel happy.

She had come to Lingyun Real Estate for an interview today, but the chances of her passing were slim.

If she could use this opportunity to alert the company's leaders...

Perhaps the other party would take pity on her and recruit her into the company.

Thinking of this, she cried even harder.

Just as Ye Feng was at his wit's end, a woman's voice suddenly sounded from behind him.

“Is this Mr. Ye?”

Ye Feng heard the voice and turned around.

He saw a woman in a black office lady suit with a cold aura.

It was the woman who had sold the Nine Dragon Cups at the antique market yesterday.

'I think she's called... Chen Xuan?'

"Miss Chen, what a coincidence! Do you work here?"

Ye Feng took the initiative to greet her.

At the same time, he also noticed that the staff in the hall, who were originally filled with indignation, were a little quiet.

Especially the men who were clamoring to bring him to justice. They were even more afraid.

"It really is Mr. Ye."

Chen Xuan quickly walked forward and greeted him warmly, "Yes, I work here. I'm the president and general manager of Lingyun Real Estate."

The woman who was lying on the ground and crying suddenly had a look of disbelief on her face.

The guy that she had 'scammed' just now actually knew the boss of Lingyun Real Estate?

Wouldn't that mean that she had kicked an iron plate?

Chen Xuan had long noticed this woman, and she immediately looked at Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye, what's going on?"

Ye Feng shrugged his shoulders helplessly and explained what happened earlier.

When Chen Xuan looked at the woman, she regained her cold expression. "You're saying that Mr. Ye deliberately bumped into you and took advantage of you?"

The woman hurriedly got up from the ground and smiled awkwardly. "Maybe it's possible I misunderstood?"

Chen Xuan's lips curled up into a cold smile. "Don't make it 'possible'. If it's true, it's true. If it's not, it's not. Just check the surveillance video and we'll find out who's up to no good."

The woman immediately panicked and waved her hands. "There's really no need. I misunderstood Mr. Ye. I apologize to him."

Chen Xuan pressed on, "I'm afraid it's not a misunderstanding, right? You're slandering him on purpose, right?"

The woman immediately lowered her head guiltily, not daring to make a sound.

Chen Xuan turned to look at the staff in the hall and asked, "Did you all hear that? In the future, don't randomly pick sides if you don't know the inside story."

The group of staff members lowered their heads in shame.

Chen Xuan could not be bothered with them anymore. She turned to look at Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye, I have to meet a very important guest later. Please wait for me, I'll treat you to lunch."

Ye Feng was about to reply.

At this moment, a woman in a red suit walked over quickly. "President Chen, the documents for the handover are ready."

Chen Xuan nodded her head solemnly. “Youting, when will that Mr. Ye arrive?”

The woman in red was the company’s legal director, Zhang Youting, who was her right-hand woman.

“It should be soon, right? I’ll call and ask again.”

Zhang Youting hurriedly took out her phone and dialed a number.

Immediately after, Ye Feng’s phone rang.

Chen Xuan’s eyes immediately widened in disbelief.

Could he be the Mr. Ye who had bought over her company?

How was this possible?

Chapter 45 - 45 Iceberg Beauty President's Imagination

45 Iceberg Beauty President’s Imagination

Ye Feng saw Chen Xuan's confusion and answered the call.

Before Zhang Youting could react, she immediately asked, "Mr. Ye, where are you now?"

Ye Feng held back his laughter, "It's far away but right in front of your eyes."

Zhang Youting turned around in shock, looking at Ye Feng in a daze.

The young man in front of them was the Mr. Ye who had acquired 60% of their company's shares?

She didn't expect him to be so young.

He looked even younger than her.

Chen Xuan was even more surprised than she was. "You bought my company?"

Ye Feng smiled. "Why can't it be me?"

Chen Xuan quickly waved her hand. "Don't misunderstand, I'm just too surprised. There are only a few people in Zhonghai City who have the ability to buy Lingyun Real Estate. I didn't expect you to have such strength."

As she said that, her eyes actually began to turn red, and she looked like she was about to cry.

Ye Feng was shocked. "Why are you crying? If you're not willing, I won't buy it anymore, okay?"

Chen Xuan quickly shook her head. "No, I'm just... being too happy. Without you, my company might have gone bankrupt. Thank you so much!"

Only then did Ye Feng relax. She was crying from happiness.

Was there a need to?

Hearing their conversation, the staff of Lingyun Real Estate panicked.

They didn't expect that the guy they just misunderstood as a 'perverted man' was actually their new boss.

Would they be bullied in the future?

Especially those few men who said that they would bring Ye Feng to justice. They all felt like the end of the world had come.

They felt that their days in the company were coming to an end.

And the woman who deliberately 'scammed' Ye Feng was even more regretful.

If she had known that this guy was the new boss of Lingyun Real Estate, she wouldn't have had the guts to scam him.

Thinking of this, she quickly threw a few flirtatious glances at Ye Feng, hoping to save her image.

This scene made Chen Xuan furious. "Please leave this place immediately. Lingyun Real Estate will never hire an employee like you."

The woman panicked and quickly grabbed Ye Feng's hand and begged, "Mr. Ye, I was wrong. Please give me another chance. I really want to get this job."

Ye Feng wanted to shake her off.

However, this woman was like a dog-skin plaster that he couldn't get rid of.

Ye Feng was too lazy to argue with her, so he asked the security guards to take her out.

Hearing the woman's heart-wrenching cries, the employees of Lingyun Real Estate didn't even dare to breathe.

The few people who spoke up for the woman just now broke out in cold sweat, afraid that they would be implicated.

However, Ye Feng was too lazy to argue with a bunch of small employees.

After that, he was invited to the president's office by Chen Xuan to complete the handover procedures.

Ye Feng was very familiar with this procedure, and he completed it in less than half an hour.

After Chen Xuan signed the document and stamped it with the official seal, she let out a long sigh of relief.

She felt that the burden on her body had been lifted.

In a good mood, she went to pour a cup of tea for Ye Feng.

Zhang Youting, who was organizing documents on the side, was shocked.

President Chen had the nickname of 'Ice Devil' in the company. When had she ever been so attentive to others?

Especially when the other party was a man?

This was simply unprecedented!

Could there be something between them that no one knew about?

This was highly possible.

Otherwise, why would this Mr. Ye want to acquire her company, which was on the verge of bankruptcy?

It had to be said that Director Zhang's imagination was very rich.

Very quickly, she associated the cup of tea with the 'affair' between the two of them.

At the thought of this, she hurriedly found an excuse to leave.

Only Ye Feng and Chen Xuan were left in the huge president's office.

The atmosphere was extremely awkward.

"Mr. Ye, what do you think of the real estate market?" Chen Xuan tried to start a conversation.

"Real estate? To be honest, I really don't know much about it." Ye Feng told the truth.

The system was the one who had helped him acquire these items. He really didn't know much about the market.

"You don't understand?" Chen Xuan was completely dumbfounded.

The other party had acquired 60% of her company's shares, but he had no knowledge of the real estate market?

Could it be that he was a fool with too much money?

Of course not!

How could a man who could recognize the Nine Dragon Cups be a fool?

Then there was only one possibility...

He wasn't here to acquire the company, he was here to help her overcome her difficulties.

It all made sense.

But why did he do that?

'Could it be that... he likes me?'

Thinking of this, Chen Xuan's face suddenly turned red.

Ye Feng was admiring the decorations in Chen Xuan's office when he suddenly saw her blushing. He could not help but feel a little strange. "Are you okay?"

Chen Xuan was still deep in her thoughts and ignored him.

Ye Feng could only raise his voice. "Are you okay?"

"Ah!"

Chen Xuan was shocked. The teacup in her hand trembled, and the tea immediately spilled on her leg.

"Ah, it hurts!"

Seeing this, Ye Feng hurriedly lifted her skirt.

He saw that her fair legs were already red.

"Ah, don't..." Chen Xuan was even more shocked and hurriedly pushed him away.

"Don't move!" Ye Feng shouted.

His voice carried an undeniable tone.

Chen Xuan, who was usually very dignified in front of her employees, immediately did not dare to move.

“Do you have a medicine box?” After Ye Feng looked at the burnt area, he raised his head.

“There.” Chen Xuan pointed to the top of the information cabinet.

Ye Feng hurriedly took the first aid kit over, dipped a cotton swab in the burn medicine, and gently applied it on her white legs.

“Wu... Be gentler!”

Chapter 46 - 46 This is a Big Misunderstanding

46 This is a Big Misunderstanding

“Can you be gentler... It hurts...”

Chen Xuan’s cries of pain could be heard from the president’s office.

Zhang Youting, who was standing outside, blushed when she heard this.

She wished she could disappear from this place immediately.

However, she was also afraid that once she left, others would see President Chen's 'affair' and it would affect her reputation.

She could only continue to stand guard outside the door.

Her heart was filled with desolation.

She didn't expect that she, the director of the Legal Department, would be reduced to being a lookout for a pair of 'adulterous' women.

...

In the office.

Ye Feng helped Chen Xuan apply the medicine and wrapped the wound with gauze. "You'd better go to the hospital later to treat it, in case the wound gets infected."

Chen Xuan nodded her head obediently.

She did not know why she would listen to him.

The two of them had only met twice.

Only now did Ye Feng realize that their position was a little unsightly.

Chen Xuan's jade-like legs were placed on his legs, looking very flirtatious.

"You can take your leg off now." Ye Feng saw that she didn't want to move her legs away, so he reminded her.

Chen Xuan's pretty face turned red again, and she hurriedly retracted her leg and put down her skirt.

Her heart was beating wildly.

A feeling she had never felt before welled up in her heart.

Ye Feng did not think too much about it.

Now that the handover procedures had been completed, he had no excuse to stay.

He immediately got up and left.

Chen Xuan hurriedly limped as she got up to send him off.

Zhang Youting, who was outside the door, saw Chen Xuan limping and her skirt wrinkled, which confirmed her guess.

The two of them were definitely up to no good when they were inside.

“Youting, I’m not feeling well. Can you help me see Mr. Ye off?” Chen Xuan really couldn’t move, so she had to instruct Zhang Youting.

“Yes, Ma’am.”

Zhang Youting immediately agreed and gave her a look that said ‘I’ve seen through everything.’

Chen Xuan didn’t know what this woman was thinking, otherwise, she wouldn’t have let her off.

Zhang Youting sent Ye Feng all the way downstairs and left him with a sentence that made Ye Feng confused.

“If you dare to do anything to let Xuan Xuan down in the future, I won’t let you off.”

Then, she turned around and walked back.

Ye Feng looked at her back view, and he scratched his head. “Crazy!”

...

At the same time.

In a luxurious villa.

“Trash!” A man’s angry roar was accompanied by a slap.

A woman was slapped to the ground.

“I’m sorry, Young Master Jiang. I’m useless.”

The woman hurriedly got up from the ground and apologized profusely.

If Ye Feng was here, he would recognize this woman as the woman who had tried to 'scam' him at Lingyun Real Estate.

"I told you to infiltrate Lingyun Real Estate and monitor Chen Xuan's every move, and you're telling me that you didn't pass the interview? Then what use do I have for you?"

The man was in his twenties and was quite handsome.

However, a trace of maliciousness flashed across his eyes from time to time, making one shudder.

The woman hurriedly explained, "I was supposed to get in 100%, but a man ruined my plans."

The man slowly narrowed his eyes. "What man?"

The woman tried to recall. "I think he's called Ye something. I heard that he's going to acquire Lingyun Real Estate."

The man glared at her fiercely. "You'd better not lie to me."

The woman hurriedly promised, "If I tell a single lie, I'll die a horrible death."

The man let her go and slowly picked up the glass of red wine on the table.

"A man surnamed Ye? You actually dare to ruin my, Jiang Shaojie's, good business?"

He had always been drooling over Chen Xuan.

It was a pity that the other party never looked him in the eye.

He was the one who had been causing Lingyun Real Estate's problems recently.

His goal was to force Chen Xuan to bow down to him.

Seeing that the plan was about to succeed, he didn't expect to be interrupted.

How could he swallow this?

"I don't care who you are. Since you have chosen to be my enemy, you can go to h*ll."

Jiang Shaojie's handsome face turned sinister.

...

In the next two days, Ye Feng had a rare leisure time of 'sleeping until he woke up naturally, and counting money until his hands cramped'.

He had already seen the 'scandal' about him and Shen Baitian on the school forum.

In order to avoid the limelight, he did not go to school these two days.

He had thought that this kind of carefree life could last forever.

Who would have thought that a phone call from Shen Baitian would break his peaceful life?

"What? Attend your grandfather's birthday banquet? Are you kidding me?"

When Ye Feng heard Shen Baitian's request over the phone, he immediately exploded.

“I’m not joking with you. I’m sincerely inviting you to participate.”

Shen Baitian tried to persuade him.

“I don’t even know your grandfather. Why would I go?”

Ye Feng still refused.

“It’s fine if you don’t know my grandfather, but you know me, right? Don’t you want to see what the real upper-class society is like?”

Shen Baitian continued to tempt him.

“I don’t!”

Ye Feng did not even think. He rejected again.

“Are you coming or not?”

Shen Baitian’s tone was not very good.

“No, I won’t go even if I’m beaten to death.”

Ye Feng was determined.

“But after someone posted it on our school forum, everyone thinks that our relationship is special. How am I going to explain it to my family if you don’t come?” Shen Baitian’s voice started to soften. “How about this? Just do me a favor and accompany me to my grandfather’s birthday banquet. After that, I can agree to a request that doesn’t go against my principles or bottom line.”

After hearing her words, Ye Feng’s tone softened after a moment of consideration. “I can go, but don’t expect me to give any birthday gifts. I’m very poor.”

“You’re poor?” Shen Baitian would not believe his nonsense.

A man who could afford a Ferrari Enzo, was invited to a concert by Xia Qiu, and enjoyed a private room.

Now, he was actually complaining to her that he was poor?

Besides, he had just earned 15 million yuan from him two days ago.

Forget it, as long as he could come.

So be it if he was stingy.

At the thought of this, she still replied, "It's fine as long as you come."

Chapter 47 - 47 Hitting An Ox From Across the Mountain, Face To Face!

47 Hitting An Ox From Across the Mountain, Face To Face!

Ye Feng drove the Ferrari Enzo and navigated to the address given by Shen Baitian.

When he arrived at the destination and saw the huge Chinese building built against the mountain, he was stunned.

Only then did he know that Shen Baitian's family was also so tyrannical.

Just this courtyard alone was many times more luxurious than his Zhongtian Lake-View Villa.

There were already many luxury cars parked outside the courtyard.

There was no lack of vehicles that were more expensive than his Enzo.

Compared to these people, his foundation was still too shallow.

Ye Feng did not feel ashamed of himself.

He hummed a little tune as he searched for a parking space.

He found a parking spot and was about to park in it.

Boom!

A black Koenigsegg CCX drove into the parking space before he could.

As far as he knew, the market price of the Koenigsegg CCX was at least 20 million.

It wasn't much worse than his Enzo.

Then, a handsome man opened the door and got out of the car. He cast a contemptuous look at him.

Ye Feng frowned slightly.

He could clearly feel the other party's hostility.

However, he didn't know this person at all, so how could he have any hatred?

He couldn't figure it out at the moment, and he was too lazy to think about it.

He directly changed his parking space and parked.

Just as he walked to the entrance of the Shen Residence and was about to enter...

The man just now suddenly appeared out of nowhere and blocked his way.

"Is Grandpa Shen's birthday banquet for any Tom, Dick, or Harry?"

Ye Feng raised his head and looked at him. "Do I know you?"

The man sneered. "You don't know me, but I know you. You're the Ye Feng who bought Lingyun Real Estate, right?"

Ye Feng squinted his eyes. "You investigated me?"

The man didn't show any fear. "So what if I did? I forgot to introduce myself, my name is Jiang Shaojie, and Chen Xuan is the woman I like. You'd better stay away from her in the future, or don't blame me for being impolite."

Ye Feng smiled disdainfully. "I didn't have any interest in her at first, but after hearing what you said, I'm really interested in her."

Jiang Shaojie's eyes flashed with a few traces of maliciousness. "Kid, I'm afraid you still don't know the strength of my Jiang family, right? Do you believe that I can make you disappear from this world in minutes?"

Ye Feng did not back down. "Then I really want to see it."

At this moment, many guests had already gathered in front of the door.

Jiang Shaojie was immediately embarrassed by the other party's public rebuttal.

"You little brat, you're asking for it!"

As he spoke, he was about to rush forward.

At this moment, someone suddenly shouted from the courtyard, "Jiang Shaojie, today is my grandfather's birthday banquet. If you dare to cause trouble, you will be making an enemy of the Shen family."

As soon as she finished speaking, they saw Shen Baitian walking out in a white dress.

There were also many well-dressed socialites present.

However, the moment Shen Baitian appeared, everyone's face lost their color.

This was what it meant to overshadow the masses!

When Jiang Shaojie saw Shen Baitian, he immediately smiled and said, "Xiao Tian, long time no see."

Shen Baitian glared at him and said, "Jiang Shaojie, I don't think I invited you."

Jiang Shaojie hurriedly nodded in agreement. "You didn't invite me, but today is Grandpa Shen's birthday. As a junior, how can I not come to congratulate him?"

Shen Baitian didn't want to cause any more trouble at the birthday banquet, so she immediately snorted. "Then you better behave yourself. If you dare to cause trouble for me, I'll deal with you."

Jiang Shaojie hurriedly cried out for his innocence. "I'm innocent. It was this kid who wanted to sneak into the birthday banquet to steal something, and I caught him red-handed. What do you think I should do?"

As he said that, he did not forget to glare at Ye Feng.

Shen Baitian looked at him without a change in expression. "What right do you have to say that he wanted to steal? Do you have any evidence?"

Jiang Shaojie hurriedly looked at the crowd. "Do any of you know him?"

The guests at the scene shook their heads, indicating that they didn't know him.

Jiang Shaojie looked at Shen Baitian proudly. "See that? No one knows him, so he must be up to no good."

Shen Baitian glared at him coldly. "I was the one who invited Ye Feng. Are you saying that I'm his accomplice?"

Jiang Shaojie was completely dumbfounded. “You invited him?”

Shen Baitian strode to Ye Feng’s side and held his arm affectionately. “Yes, he’s my boyfriend. Is there a problem with him attending my grandfather’s birthday banquet?”

When the guests saw this scene, their jaws dropped in shock.

Shen Baitian’s grandfather was the richest man in Zhonghai.

Whoever married Shen Baitian would be inheriting the Shen family’s huge fortune.

Where did this guy come from?

Everyone started to guess Ye Feng’s identity.

Jiang Shaojie was even more furious.

This brat called Ye Feng, in what way was he stronger than him?

Why did outstanding girls like Chen Xuan and Shen Baitian have such an unclear relationship with him?

Ever since he was young, this was the first time he had tasted jealousy.

Moreover, it was jealousy to the point of madness!

At this moment, an old voice suddenly came from inside, "Tian Tian, what's happening outside?"

When everyone heard this voice, they immediately perked up.

This old man was not just anyone.

It was the head of the Shen family, Shen Guanlin!

Chapter 48 - 48 Master Shen's Old Friend?

48 Master Shen's Old Friend?

When Ye Feng saw the legendary master of the Shen family, he was completely stunned.

Wasn't this the old man who bought the Nine Dragon Cups for 80 million yuan at the antique market a few days ago?

And when Shen Guanlin saw Ye Feng, he was also stunned.

Obviously, he didn't expect to see him here.

When Jiang Shaojie saw Shen Guanlin, he immediately rolled his eyes.

Even though Shen Baitian had publicly announced that Ye Feng was her boyfriend, Shen Guanlin might not agree to it.

After all, how could such a big family like the Shen family find a wild kid to be their son-in-law?

Wasn't this kid trying to climb higher?

As long as he ruined his beautiful dream, let's see what he could use to fight with him?

Thinking of this, he quickly looked at Shen Guanlin, "Grandpa Shen, Xiao Tian said that this is her boyfriend. Did you know?"

Shen Guanlin was stunned when he heard this. He looked at Shen Baitian and Ye Feng in disbelief. "Tian Tian, is that true?"

Jiang Shaojie looked at Shen Guanlin's expression and knew that he had no prior knowledge of this.

This was going to be a good show.

At this time, Shen Baitian was also a little flustered. Just now, she pretended to admit that Ye Feng was her boyfriend in order to get back at him.

She couldn't bring herself to say that in front of her grandfather.

She was really afraid that her grandfather would break Ye Feng's legs in anger.

However, Shen Guanlin's next move made her and everyone else's jaws drop.

Shen Guanlin walked down the steps and grabbed Ye Feng's hand.

"Little Friend Ye, are you really Tian Tian's boyfriend? That's great! I, Shen Guanlin, can die without regrets with a grandson-in-law like you, wahahahaha!"

"Pfft, pfft, pfft."

Jiang Shaojie almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

What kind of situation was this?

When Shen Guanlin heard this news, shouldn't he be furious and order his men to throw Ye Feng out?

Why did it seem like he had just met his long-lost grandson?

Shen Baitian also couldn't figure it out.

Her grandfather was usually very dignified in front of her, and he did not show his emotions.

Why was it that after seeing Ye Feng, he was so happy like a silly boy who weighed more than a hundred pounds?

The guests were also shocked.

Grandpa Shen had actually acknowledged this grandson-in-law?

It seemed that the business world of Zhonghai City was about to change.

Ye Feng was the most embarrassed one.

He didn't know whether to admit or deny it. He was in a dilemma.

Fortunately, Shen Guanlin did not make things too difficult for him and affectionately held his hand.

"Little Friend Ye, please come in. Xiao Feng, don't just stand outside. Go in quickly. Just treat this as your own home, please."

Shen Baitian looked at her grandfather and Ye Feng's back and suddenly felt like thunder was rumbling.

If her grandfather was certain that Ye Feng was her boyfriend, what would happen in the future?

'Why don't I just make the best of it?'

Thinking of this, her face immediately turned red.

She hurriedly covered her face and followed after him.

At this time, Jiang Shaojie really wanted to cry but had no tears.

The jealousy he felt toward Ye Feng grew even stronger.

Why did this kid always get all the good things?

He was not convinced!

...

After getting the approval from Grandpa Shen, Ye Feng suddenly became the main character of the banquet.

Many influential people in Zhonghai City took the initiative to make friends with him.

Before the banquet even started, he already had a thick stack of business cards in his hands.

There were also a few room cards inside, all of which were secretly stuffed into his hands by some socialites.

Ye Feng smiled indifferently. He turned around and threw the stack of business cards and the room card into the trash can.

When Shen Baitian, who was busy dealing with the guests, saw this scene, she couldn't help but smile sweetly.

In fact, she had been secretly observing Ye Feng.

Naturally, she also saw a lot of flirtatious and cheap people giving him room cards.

She had been worried for quite a while.

After all, there were indeed a few good-looking socialites in the group.

Most men might not be able to resist this temptation.

She did not expect Ye Feng to be so upright.

At once, Ye Feng's image in her heart grew even higher.

It was already time for the banquet to start.

However, the banquet did not start.

The Shen family seemed to be waiting for someone.

This made Ye Feng curious.

With the Shen family's status in Zhonghai, who was worth their wait?

Just as he was feeling puzzled, the system's notification sound suddenly rang in his mind.

[a new opportunity mission has been detected. System navigation activated.]

[The target is approaching. 10 meters... 8 meters...]

Hearing the system notification, Ye Feng was stunned.

This was the first time he had encountered such a situation. The mission target had actually taken the initiative to approach him.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, he suddenly heard a warm voice coming from outside. "Old Master Shen, I'm really sorry. There was an accident on the way and I've made you wait."

Then, he saw a man quickly walking into the courtyard.

The man was in his thirties, and his every movement had the aura of a superior.

Shen Guanlin didn't dare to be slow and hurriedly stood up to welcome him.

Ye Feng was even more confused when he saw this.

Who was this young man? How could he make Grandpa Shen stand up to welcome him?

Shen Baitian, who was standing beside him, saw his confusion and quickly explained in a low voice.

"This is Zhao Fulin, the son of the richest man in Zhongshan Province, Zhao Yuesheng. Even the leaders of the province have to show respect to him."

When Ye Feng heard her introduction, he couldn't help but take another look at Young Master Zhao.

Could it be that his opportunity this time was on this person?

Chapter 49 - 49 I Don't Have a 50-Year-Old One, But I Do Have One That's 100 Years Old

49 I Don't Have a 50-Year-Old One, But I Do Have One That's 100 Years Old

Ye Feng was about to find a seat but was stopped by Shen Guanlin.

"Xiao Feng, come over and sit here."

Hearing Grandpa Shen's words, everyone's eyes were on Ye Feng, they were filled with envy.

At the main table, the core members of the Shen family and a few distinguished guests were seated.

Even Shen Baitian was not qualified to sit there.

It could be seen how much importance Grandpa Shen placed on Ye Feng.

Ye Feng did not want to be too high profile.

But since Grandpa Shen had invited him, he had no choice but to sit down.

As he walked over, Ye Feng glanced at Young Master Zhao, who was sitting beside Shen Guanlin.

Although that Young Master Zhao had a smile on his face, his eyes were filled with worry, as if he had something on his mind.

If even Ye Feng could see it, how could Shen Guanlin not?

After three rounds of drinking...

“Old Fulin, do you have something on your mind?” Grandpa Shen suddenly asked.

Zhao Fulin was stunned for a moment. He immediately smiled bitterly, “Did Grandpa Shen see through it? Alas, to be honest, my father has recently been seriously ill and almost can’t be saved.”

Shen Guanlin exclaimed, “There’s such a thing? I wonder what illness your father has? This old man knows a few divine doctors, and I can help introduce them to you.”

Zhao Fulin shook his head. "We've already found the best doctor in the province. His condition has stabilized. It's just that this serious illness has greatly damaged my father's vitality. The doctor said that it's best to find a wild ginseng that's more than fifty years old to stabilize the foundation and cultivate the vitality, otherwise I'm afraid he won't be able to hold on for long."

Shen Guanlin immediately fell into silence.

If it was something else, he might be able to help.

However, a 50-year-old wild ginseng was not something that could be bought with money.

Not to mention a 50-year-old one, even a 30-year-old one was rare.

Zhao Fulin hesitated for a moment and continued, "Grandpa Shen has a lot of friends. I hope you can help to spread the news. If anyone has a 50-year-old wild ginseng, I'm willing to buy it for 3 million. In addition, the Zhao family is willing to owe them a huge favor that can be fulfilled at any time."

As soon as he said this, the banquet immediately boiled over.

In fact, the price of 3 million was not too scary.

Who would care about such a small amount of money to be able to attend Shen Guanlin's birthday banquet?

What was important was the huge favor from the Zhao family.

The Zhao family was the richest family in Zhongshan Province, and their influence was unparalleled.

To be able to make them owe such a big favor, this was definitely not something that could be measured with money.

It was a pity that this 50-year-old wild ginseng was too rare.

Even if they wanted to befriend the Zhao family, they didn't have the ability.

At this time, Ye Feng, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke, "Do you have to get a 50-year-old wild ginseng?"

Zhao Fulin looked at this young man for the first time. "The doctor said that it would take at least 50 years. Otherwise, there would be no effect. How many years do you have?"

Ye Feng shook his head, "I don't have a 50-year-old wild ginseng."

Before he could finish his words, Jiang Shaojie, who was sitting at the next table, took the opportunity to ridicule him.

“Young Master Zhao, you really think too highly of him. With his poor appearance, does he look like he has a 50-year-old wild ginseng? Hahaha!”

Ye Feng ignored him. “I don’t have a 50-year-old wild ginseng, but I do have a 100-year-old one, I wonder if you can use it?”

“What?”

Zhao Fulin immediately stood up from his seat.

Then, he rushed to Ye Feng and grabbed him tightly.

It was as if he had grabbed onto a life-saving straw.

“Are you serious?”

Ye Feng furrowed his brows. “Young Master Zhao, you are hurting me.”

Zhao Fulin immediately let go of his hand and apologized, "I'm really sorry. I was just too excited. Do you really have a 100-year-old wild ginseng?"

Ye Feng nodded. "It's in my car. I'll go and get it now."

"I'll go with you."

Zhao Fulin couldn't wait any longer and hurriedly followed behind him.

Shen Guanlin also got up and followed curiously.

Since the host had followed, the guests at the banquet naturally followed suit.

The group of people arrived at the parking lot.

When they saw Ye Feng's Ferrari Enzo, many of them were shocked.

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

A supercar worth tens of millions was not something that ordinary people could afford.

Ye Feng did not care about what the others thought, he opened the trunk and took out a plastic bag covered with mud.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw this.

Did this guy put that priceless wild ginseng in this garbage bag?

Ye Feng quickly gave an answer.

When he opened the plastic bag and revealed the palm-sized wild ginseng, everyone sucked in a cold breath.

They had all seen the world, but they had never seen such a large and complete wild ginseng.

Zhao Fulin was so excited that he immediately grabbed the wild ginseng.

Then, he quickly took out his phone and called the godly doctor that the Zhao family had hired.

Soon, a sage-like old Chinese medicine doctor appeared on the screen.

The old man was drinking his tea unhurriedly. “Young Master Zhao, is there something you need me for?”

Zhao Fulin quickly said, “Master Doctor Xu, I found a wild ginseng in Zhonghai. Can it cure my father’s illness?”

Master Doctor Xu stroked his goatee, looking like a master.

“I advise you not to waste your time. 50-year-old wild ginseng is basically extinct now. If the seller told you that it was 50 years old, you would most likely have met a scammer.”

Zhao Fulin immediately pointed his phone at the wild ginseng. “He said that it’s 100 years old.”

Master Doctor Xu glanced at the wild ginseng indifferently.

“Hehe, a hundred years? This kind of nonsense—”

Halfway through his words, he spat out a mouthful of tea.

Chapter 50 - 50 You Dog! Throw It Out!

50 You Dog! Throw It Out!

“It’s really a 100-year-old wild ginseng?” Master Doctor Xu’s voice was trembling as if he had seen a ghost.

“Master Doctor Xu, are you alright?” Zhao Fulin was worried about his life.

“Buy it, hurry up and buy it. No matter how much it costs, we have to buy it. This is a life-saving godly medicine!” Master Doctor Xu no longer had the air of a sage.

“So, this wild ginseng is really a hundred years old?” Zhao Fulin’s voice started to tremble.

This wild ginseng was his father’s life-saving medicine.

At the same time, it was the life-saving medicine for the entire Zhao family.

How could he not be excited?

“I’ve been a doctor for 50 years, don’t tell me I don’t even have this much insight? I can guarantee with my life that this is definitely a 100-year-old wild ginseng!”

Master Doctor Xu assured him.

Zhao Fulin hung up the video call and turned to look at Ye Feng.

“Little brother, I’m willing to pay 10 million for this wild ginseng. If you think it’s too little, feel free to name a price. I won’t bargain.”

Ye Feng smiled indifferently. “10 million it is then. This wild ginseng is useless in my hands. If it can help Young Master Zhao, then it will be its fortune.”

Zhao Fulin’s impression of Ye Feng became even better. “Alright, just because of your straightforwardness, I, Zhao Fulin, will acknowledge you as my brother. This time, my Zhao family owes you a big favor. In the future, if you need our Zhao family’s help, just ask.”

Hearing Zhao Fulin’s promise, everyone was envious.

With the protection of the Zhao family, wouldn’t Ye Feng be able to do whatever he wanted in Zhonghai City?

Shen Baitian’s eyes were full of stars as she looked at Ye Feng.

This guy was really getting more and more powerful!

However, Jiang Shaojie was so jealous that he went a little crazy. He said sourly, "A villain who has achieved success!"

Zhao Fulin had noticed him.

How could he just sit back and do nothing when this person had repeatedly made things difficult for his Brother Ye?

"A dog like you dares to spew sh*t in front of me?"

Jiang Shaojie's face turned pale with fear after being scolded by him.

The Jiang family was considered decent in Zhonghai City, but in Zhongshan Province, they were nothing, especially when compared to a giant like the Zhao family. It was like an ant compared to an elephant.

"Young Master Zhao, I'm not talking about you, I'm talking about this kid."

Jiang Shaojie still wanted to explain.

Zhao Fulin waved his hand at the bodyguards, "Throw this dog out."

The bodyguards didn't say a word and directly picked up Jiang Shaojie and walked out.

The pitiful Young Master Jiang was dragged away like a dead dog.

Among the people present, there was no lack of people who were on good terms with Jiang Shaojie.

But who dared to speak up for him now?

In front of the son of the richest man in Zhongshan Province, even Old Master Shen had to show some respect.

The others didn't even have the right to speak.

Zhao Fulin then gave Ye Feng a check for 10 million.

And Ye Feng did not reject the check.

“Brother Ye, I'm in a hurry to go back and deliver the medicine now. When I have the chance next time, I'll definitely treat you to a good drink.”

Zhao Fulin asked for Ye Feng's contact information and left in a hurry.

At the same time, Ye Feng heard the system notification again: [Fortune navigation completed. Reward: a Lykan supercar. It has been parked in the host's garage. Please check.]

It felt so good!

Ye Feng was in a good mood.

Not only did he sell a wild ginseng for 10 million, but he also made the Zhao family owe him a big favor.

Now, he even got a luxury supercar.

As soon as he mentioned Lykan, Ye Feng recalled the shocking scene in Fast and Furious 7, where it flew over a skyscraper.

When he was watching the movie, he had been fantasizing that if he had such a supercar one day, he would die without regrets.

He didn't expect this day to come so quickly.

It was said that there were only seven of this car in the world, and it was worth at least 60 to 70 million yuan.

It was definitely a car that all men dreamed of.

When he thought of this, he could no longer suppress his excitement.

He directly ignored many of the socialites who were throwing flirtatious looks at him and stood up to bid Shen Guanlin farewell.

Although Grandpa Shen was a little reluctant, he still personally sent him out, giving him enough face.

After today's banquet, the upper class of Zhonghai City would probably know the name 'Ye Feng'.

A man who was listed as a guest of honor by the Shen family and owed a big favor by the Zhao family.

No one dared to ignore him.

...

When Ye Feng rushed back home and opened the garage, an extremely cool red supercar was already parked there.

The lines of the car were extremely exaggerated, giving people an extremely strong visual impact.

When Ye Feng sat in the car, a sense of compatibility, as if they were connected by blood, appeared.

It was as if this supercar was made for him.

On the passenger seat, there was also a Cyrus Klepgys exclusive custom-made watch, which had a market price of at least 1 million yuan.

Luxury cars and branded watches were the standard of every successful man.

Ye Feng put on his watch and stepped on the accelerator, driving the car out of the garage.

Speeding along the wide road of the villa area, it was as if he was soaring in the sky.

The pedestrians on the side of the road all looked at the sports car in the distance with a kind of envious gaze, unable to come back to their senses for a long time.

Even in the high-end villa area with the Zhongtian Lake-View, such a luxury car was never seen before.

Many girls were infatuated with him and couldn't wait to sit in the front passenger seat to experience it.

However, before they could think of anything, the Lykan had already left behind a red afterimage and disappeared from their sight.

He had become an existence that they could only look at but not reach.