

100 Million 461

Chapter 461 - 461 This Looks Like Yellow Rosewood!

461 This Looks Like Yellow Rosewood!

In fact, that man was only asking for 500,000. He was just waiting for Ye Feng to bargain.

With his current lack of money, as long as the other party offered a higher price than Master Pao, he would make a move.

However, he did not expect the other party to agree to the 500,000 bid without bargaining.

He still couldn't believe his ears.

"You... Did you hear me clearly? I'm talking about 500,000 yuan. You're not allowed to play tricks with me."

The man was afraid that the other party would misunderstand, so he repeated it another time.

Ye Feng nodded, "That's right, I also said 500,000 yuan."

Chen Xuan, who was at the side, immediately became anxious. "Xiao Feng, what's wrong with you? 500,000 to buy such a shabby house? Do you have too much money to spend?"

Ye Feng patted her shoulder, telling her to calm down.

Then, he looked up at the man. "How is it? If you agree, we'll pay the money now."

The man nodded hurriedly. "Okay, okay, okay. I'll transfer the ownership right away. I'll go and invite the people from the neighborhood committee over now."

As he said that, he slipped out.

The tattooed man looked at Ye Feng with a sneer. "Kid, you are from another city, right? How can this broken house be worth 500,000 yuan? 200,000 is already the maximum."

Ye Feng smiled lightly. "I quite like this old house, I'll just treat it as spending money for fun."

The tattooed man could not help but shake his head and laugh. "These days, some people are really stupid and rich."

However, he did not say anything else.

The King of Hell couldn't save the damned ghost.

Since the other party was willing to be a sucker, he had no obligation to remind him.

The monkey-faced man quickly invited the people from the neighborhood committee to help with the transfer procedures.

Only now did Ye Feng know that this man was called Wang Baozhu.

His ancestors were also famous landowners in Binhai.

At its peak, the Wang family's residence was at least 10,000 square meters and the size of two football fields.

It was later confiscated.

Although they had returned some of their assets to them after the reopening, they were no longer as glorious as before.

Under the witness of the casino and the neighborhood committee, Ye Feng transferred 500,000 yuan to Wang Baozhu on the spot and completed the transfer of the name of the house.

The deal was officially completed.

After completing this, the people from the neighborhood committee could not help but sigh before they left.

“The good family business has been squandered by this gambler. Now, he even sold his last house. What a prodigal...”

Wang Baozhu pointed his middle finger at their backs. “Long hair, short knowledge. Do you know what it means to seek wealth from danger? Wait until I bet big and win a few houses. I’ll blind your dog eyes.”

The tattooed man walked over and patted him on the shoulder. “Brother Wang, you have money now. Shouldn’t you pay back the money you owe our casino?”

Wang Baozhu hurriedly nodded and bowed. “Yes, yes, yes. I’ll return it in a while.”

The tattooed man immediately beamed. “Then, on behalf of the casino, I welcome Brother Wang to come again. With your luck, I guarantee you’ll win big this time.”

When Wang Baozhu heard this, he was even more pleased with himself. “Thanks to Master Pao, I’ll go and try my luck later.”

The tattooed man chatted with him for a while more before leaving with his men, satisfied.

Only then did Wang Baozhu sneakily walk toward Ye Feng. "Brother, tell me honestly, why did you spend 500,000 to buy my lousy house?"

Ye Feng sized up the house and said perfunctorily: "Didn't I already say it? I quite like this kind of old house."

Wang Baozhu rolled his eyes unhappily. "There are so many old houses. Why do you have to buy mine? Do you have any insider information? Is this place going to be demolished?"

Ye Feng retracted his gaze. "Don't think too much, I really just bought it for fun."

Wang Baozhu saw that he was unwilling to tell the truth and could not help but twitch his lips. "Forget it if you don't want to say it. I've already sold it to you anyway. You can do whatever you want."

With that, he left without any reluctance.

It was only then that Chen Xuan spoke again. "Are you up to something bad again?"

With her understanding of Ye Feng...

This guy was very cunning and definitely wouldn't do a losing deal.

Ye Feng tapped her nose. "Sister Xuan is the one who knows me."

He didn't answer her directly. Instead, he took out his phone and dialed Luo Jingyuan's number.

"Hello, Brother Ye, why are you calling me so soon? Is there something urgent?"

Luo Jingyuan's voice immediately came from the other end.

"It's like this. I just bought an old house. It's basically made of wood, so I want to trouble Brother Luo to find a good carpenter to help me take a look."

"Hey, I thought it was something. It's just a small matter. Is it worth calling me?"

"Aren't I unfamiliar with this place? I can only count on you."

"Alright, I'll get my men to help you look for it. Send me the address."

After Ye Feng hung up the phone, he sent the address over.

Luo Jingyuan was extremely efficient.

After waiting for about ten minutes, the carpenter arrived.

The carpenter was about sixty years old and looked honest.

Especially when he saw the beauty Chen Xuan, he stuttered and could not speak.

Ye Feng did not make things difficult for him. He went straight to the point. "Can you help me take a look at this house and see if there is anything valuable?"

The carpenter didn't dare to be negligent and immediately looked around.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly noticed that there was a figure sneaking around at the door.

He did not need to think to know that it was Wang Baozhu.

This guy probably wasn't satisfied after earning 500,000 yuan and wanted to come back to inquire about the news.

He couldn't be bothered.

Anyway, the house was already his. How could he snatch it away?

At this moment, the carpenter suddenly exclaimed, "This... How is this possible?"

Ye Feng and Chen Xuan turned around.

They saw the carpenter knocking on a beam under a collapsed roof. He looked as if he had seen a ghost.

"What did you find?"

Ye Feng immediately walked over.

"This... This looks like yellow rosewood!"

The carpenter's voice trembled.

Chapter 462 - 462 The Walking Money-Printing Machine

462 The Walking Money-Printing Machine

When Ye Feng heard the carpenter say the words 'yellow rosewood', he was also shocked.

Even if he did not have any research on wood, he had heard of the famous yellow rosewood.

He knew that this was a very precious wood.

There was actually yellow rosewood in this shabby house?

The carpenter was not sure. He hurriedly pulled out the beam and polished the paint off it.

The reddish-brown wood was immediately revealed. At the same time, it emitted a faint fragrance of Chinese herbs.

"It's really yellow rosewood, and it's a hundred-year-old top-grade yellow rosewood. How much would such a big one cost?"

The carpenter was completely dumbfounded.

He had been a carpenter for decades, but he had never seen such a large piece of complete yellow rosewood that was more than a hundred years old.

Chen Xuan looked at him in confusion. "Isn't it just a piece of broken wood? Is it very valuable?"

This honest man, who was so shy that he couldn't speak when he saw Chen Xuan just now, immediately retorted unhappily.

"This yellow rosewood, red sandalwood, chicken wing wood, and iron wood are known as the four famous trees. They are all priceless treasures. And this beam is a hundred-year-old top-grade yellow rosewood. Do you think it's worth it?"

As he spoke, he gently stroked the piece of wood as if he was stroking a baby's skin.

Ye Feng spoke again: "Old master, please help me estimate the price, how much is this wood worth?"

The carpenter measured the size of the beam and finally gave a price. "According to my estimation, this yellow rosewood alone is worth at least 100,000 yuan."

"How much? 100,000?"

Chen Xuan immediately widened her eyes.

A piece of wood was worth 100,000?

Wasn't this too unbelievable?

Wang Baozhu, who was peeping outside the door, was also completely dumbfounded.

He had lived in this broken house for so many years, but he still did not know that this broken wood was so valuable.

Otherwise, he would have sold it as gambling capital long ago.

Although his heart was bleeding, however, on second thought, he did not seem to have suffered a loss.

He had earned 500,000 yuan.

In this comparison, he still profited.

Ye Feng looked at the carpenter without batting an eyelid. “Old master, please take a look at the others. Are there any more valuable ones?”

The carpenter reluctantly moved his gaze away from the yellow rosewood and turned around to look at other places.

A moment later, he exclaimed again.

“This... This door is also made of yellow rosewood?”

“And the window frame... It’s also yellow rosewood?”

“These beams are also... Oh my god, this...”

He was so excited that he was incoherent.

After a long time, he walked back shakily and looked at Ye Feng as if he had seen a ghost.

“This house... It is all made of yellow rosewood... They’re all top-grade yellow rosewood that is over a hundred years old!”

Ye Feng was already mentally prepared.

After all, the system had sent him here to search for treasures, so it was definitely not an ordinary item.

However, he was still somewhat shocked.

The entire residence was built with yellow rosewood that was more than a hundred years old. The Wang family's ancestors were really bold and domineering.

Chen Xuan was completely stunned.

Just that beam alone was worth 100,000 yuan.

But now, the entire house was built with yellow rosewood. How much was that worth?

As for Wang Baozhu, who was standing at the door, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

His head buzzed.

The entire house was made of yellow rosewood?

How was this f*cking yellow rosewood?

That was clearly gold!

How was this a shabby house? It was clearly a golden house!

It was laughable that he had lived here for decades.

He was actually lying on the gold without knowing it.

Not only was his heart bleeding, but it was also aching to death.

Ye Feng quickly regained his senses. "Old master, can you help me estimate how much these yellow rosewood are worth?"

The carpenter swallowed his saliva. "The entire house is made of a hundred-year-old top-grade yellow rosewood. This is simply unheard of! I estimate that just these wood materials are at least... More than 300 million."

Although Ye Feng was mentally prepared, he was still shocked when he heard this number.

Yellow rosewood worth 300 million?

It was simply shocking!

Chen Xuan, who was beside him, was so shocked that she could not close her mouth.

When Ye Feng spent 500,000 to buy this house, she thought he was crazy.

Spending so much money to buy a rundown house that he couldn't live in...

He really had money but nowhere to spend it.

Only now did she know the true value of this house.

Only then did she realize how vicious the other party's eyes were.

In the blink of an eye, 500,000 yuan became 300 million yuan.

More than six hundred times.

This guy was simply a walking money-printing machine.

No, the speed at which the money printing machine printed money was probably not as fast as the speed at which he earned money.

At this moment, Wang Baozhu, who was hiding in the dark, could no longer sit still. He immediately rushed out like a madman.

“Little b*stard, give me back my house. Give me back my house.”

Ye Feng already knew of his existence. He was not surprised at all.

“Your residence? You’re really forgetful. Have you forgotten that you’ve just sold this house to me?”

Wang Baozhu glared at him with bloodshot eyes. “I’ve been tricked by you, little b*stard. You spent 500,000 to buy my house worth 300 million. Aren’t you afraid of retribution?”

Ye Feng could not help but sneer: “If I did not offer 500,000, you might have sold this house for 200,000. To put it bluntly, the same treasure will be worth thousands of gold in the hands of someone who knew its value. In the hands of people who do not know what is good, it’s worthless. If you want to blame someone, you can only blame yourself for not recognizing the goods.”

Wang Baozhu was about to go crazy. He immediately waved his hand. "I don't care. You have to return the house to me. Otherwise... I'll sue you."

Ye Feng had lost his patience. "Go ahead and sue me. I have your signature in black and white. Everything is legal. I am the real owner of this house now."

As he spoke, he waved the transfer procedures in his hand and showed his signature.

Wang Baozhu's eyes were red as he rushed forward to snatch it.

Ye Feng only dodged, and Wang Baozhu missed his target. He staggered and fell flat on his face.

"What's wrong? Do you still want to snatch it?"

Ye Feng did not have any sympathy on his face.

There was no need to sympathize with such a gambler.

Wang Baozhu got up from the ground and wiped the blood from his mouth.

“Little b*stard, just you wait. I’ll find someone who can make decisions for me to deal with you.”

With that, he rushed out.

Chapter 463 - 463 Mr. Ye?

463 Mr. Ye?

Chen Xuan saw Wang Baozhu leave angrily and could not help but be a little worried. “Xiao Feng, we won’t be in trouble, right?”

Ye Feng did not take it to heart at all. “He’s just a gambler. What can he do?”

As he spoke, he turned to look at the carpenter. “Old master, let me ask you something. Do you know any channels to deal with such a large amount of yellow rosewood?”

The carpenter immediately scratched his head in embarrassment. “I’m afraid the largest timber factory in Binhai City can’t handle such a large quantity of yellow rosewood.”

He lowered his head and thought for a long time. Suddenly, his eyes lit up. “Right, Luo Qizhang, the old master of the Luo family, has always liked yellow rosewood. He even sent people to buy it in large quantities.”

Ye Feng was stunned, "Old Master Luo? Which Luo family?"

The carpenter was stunned. "He's Mr. Luo Jingyuan's father. Don't you know Mr. Luo? This time, it was Mr. Luo who sent me here. You're his friend, how could you not know about Old Master Luo's hobbies?"

Ye Feng scratched his head awkwardly. "So you're talking about Old Master Luo."

Not only did they know each other, but he had also saved Old Master Luo's life.

Of course, it was not convenient to tell the carpenter about this.

However, it wasn't appropriate for him to call Luo Jingyuan and ask him if he wanted to buy some yellow rosewood.

Perhaps it would cause the other party to misunderstand and think that he was blackmailing him to repay his kindness. Then, the gains would not make up for the losses.

Thinking of this, he immediately looked up at the carpenter. "Master, why don't you call Old Master Luo and ask him if he's interested?"

He thought that the carpenter would refuse.

But unexpectedly, the carpenter did not even think about it after hearing his words. He immediately nodded and agreed, "Okay, I'll ask now."

Then, he dialed Luo Jingyuan's number.

Actually, he was also selfish.

This was because Old Master Luo had once said that whoever could help him buy a large amount of yellow rosewood would receive a large sum of money.

From this, it could be seen that Old Master Luo was obsessed with this yellow rosewood.

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At the same time, Luo Jingyuan was chatting with his father in the hospital ward.

After half a day of recovery. Old Master Luo's spirit had improved a lot.

However, he was still worried. He pressed the old man on the bed and told him to rest obediently.

At this moment, he suddenly received a call from Carpenter Li.

As his father liked to work on carpentry all year round, he was familiar with these old carpenters.

This time, when Ye Feng came to him for help, he directly sent Carpenter Li over.

Didn't he know that the matter had been settled?

Without hesitation, he picked up the call.

"Hello, Master Li, has the matter with my friend been resolved?"

"It's already been resolved, but I still have something to disturb Old Master Luo."

"My dad isn't feeling well and can't answer the phone. If you have anything to say, tell me."

"I want to ask, does the Old Master still accept yellow rosewood? There's a large number of hundred-year-old yellow rosewood here..."

“What yellow rosewood? How could my father still have the energy to play with those things in his current state? If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up first...” Luo Jingyuan said and was about to hang up.

At this moment, Old Master Luo, who was originally sleeping on the bed, suddenly jumped up from the bed. “What yellow rosewood? Where is he? How many?”

Luo Jingyuan could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly. “Dad, you’re already like this. Why are you still concerned about yellow rosewood?”

The old man glared at him. “What do you know? You don’t know anything. Yellow rosewood is my life. Without it, I would rather die than live.”

Luo Jingyuan glanced at his crotch. “If yellow rosewood is your life, then where did I come from?”

“Brat, you’re already so old, yet you’re still making fun of me?”

The old master pretended to hit him.

Luo Jingyuan hurriedly dodged.

The two of them had relied on each other for half their lives.

Rather than calling them father and son, it was better to call them best friends. They talked about almost everything.

“Alright, stop fooling around. Hurry up and bring the phone over.”

Old Master Luo’s face immediately tensed up and he looked serious.

Luo Jingyuan had no choice but to hand the phone over.

“Old Li, what did you say about yellow rosewood? Where are you? How many? What’s that? The entire house is made of yellow rosewood?”

“Are you kidding me? Alright, alright, tell the seller that money is not a problem. Don’t sell it to anyone else. You just stand there and watch. If anyone dares to interfere, you’ll give him a big slap...”

The old man hung up the phone and hurriedly put on his clothes. “Let’s go quickly. If we’re late, the yellow rosewood will be snatched away by someone else.”

Luo Jingyuan hurriedly went up to him and begged, “Dad, you haven’t recovered yet. Just lie here obediently. I’ll go buy it for you.”

The old man shook his head stubbornly. “No, I can only feel at ease when I see those yellow rosewood with my own eyes.”

As he said that, he walked out regardless of the dissuasion.

Luo Jingyuan had no choice but to ask his subordinates to arrange a car.

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Ye Feng and Chen Xuan were waiting in the courtyard.

Suddenly, they heard the sound of brakes coming from outside.

Immediately after, the door was closed with a few bangs.

“Old Master Luo is really fast. He just hung up the phone and he’s already here?” Ye Feng said jokingly.

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw a group of strong men rushing into the courtyard with murderous intent.

The one leading the way was Wang Baozhu.

“Brother Biao, it was this little b*stard who snatched my house. You must help your brother uphold justice. After the matter is done, you will definitely receive benefits.”

He stared at Ye Feng with hatred as he spoke to the man behind him.

“Don’t worry, you’re my brother. Stealing your house is equivalent to stealing mine. I want to see which little brat is so blind as to bully my brother.”

As the man spoke, he looked up.

The moment he saw Ye Feng, he felt a chill run down his spine.

“Mr... Mr. Ye?”

Chapter 464 - 464 I Brought My Brothers to Greet You

464 I Brought My Brothers to Greet You

Liu Dabiao felt that he was really unlucky these two days.

It was as if a lifetime of bad luck had accumulated to these two days. It could be said that everything was not going well.

All of this bad luck started from the beach last night.

At that time, two of his brothers had gone to flirt with a girl, but they were exposed on the spot by her boyfriend.

He went to stand up for his brothers, but in the end, he was beaten up by the other party.

He thought that he could vent his anger by looking for his boss.

In the end, the boss immediately covered the moment he met him.

Not only did he run away dejectedly, but he also drew a clear line with them.

The brothers' future wealth was cut off.

As the boss, he naturally had to think of a way to resolve it.

Therefore, he wanted to go to the casino today to try his luck.

In the end, he lost more than ten rounds in a row.

Not only did he not earn a single cent, but he also lost all his capital.

At this moment, Wang Baozhu suddenly came to him for help.

He said that his house had been scammed out of him by despicable means and was now worth a lot of money.

As long as he could help get the house back, he would give Liu Dabiao a gift of 100,000 yuan.

Moreover, he said that the kid was a foreigner. As long as he threatened him twice, the other party would obediently return the house.

This was simply a deal that fell from the sky.

All they needed to do was scare people and they could get 100,000 yuan for nothing?

When Liu Dabiao heard this, he naturally did not say anything and rushed over with his brothers.

He had thought that he would be able to get 100,000 yuan easily.

In this rundown house, he had met his greatest jinx.

His bad luck was all thanks to this person!

When Ye Feng saw Liu Dabiao, he could not help but laugh.

“Isn’t this Brother Biao? What do you mean? Are you bringing people to beat me up?”

Liu Dabiao’s expression changed drastically and he waved his hand repeatedly. “No, no, I... I heard that Mr. Ye was looking for a house here, so I brought my brothers here... Greetings.”

“Oh, I see. Hello.”

Ye Feng heard what he said and greeted them cooperatively.

Those people nodded politely at him, without a trace of killing intent. It was as if they were acquaintances.

Wang Baozhu was instantly dumbfounded. "Brother Biao, what's going on? Didn't we agree that you would help me take back the house?"

Liu Dabiao was so anxious that he was incoherent. "What house? Don't talk nonsense. When did I promise you?"

Wang Baozhu was also anxious. "Brother Biao, it was this little b*stard who cheated my house away. You must help me get my house back. You will definitely be paid for it."

Liu Dabiao's face darkened. "Wang Baozhu, if you continue to spout nonsense, I won't be polite to you. Who is Mr. Ye? Why would he lie about your house? Have you lost your mind?"

Wang Baozhu immediately felt a little confused.

What was going on?

Brother Biao even promised him on the way here that he would definitely beat this little b*stard up until his own mother could not recognize him. Why did everything change now?

When Liu Dabiao faced Ye Feng, he immediately showed a fawning expression. “Mr. Ye, don’t listen to this old man’s nonsense. I have never said such things.”

Ye Feng nodded. “I believe you!”

Liu Dabiao heaved a sigh of relief. “Then, Mr. Ye, please get busy. We’ll leave first?”

Seeing Ye Feng nod, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He immediately brought his subordinates and left in a hurry.

Seeing this, Wang Baozhu immediately became anxious.

If Brother Biao and the others left, then he would not be able to get his house back.

At the thought of this, he gritted his teeth and stomped his feet. “Brother Biao, I just heard this little b*stard say that my house is worth at least 300 million. As long as you can help me get it back, I can give you 100 million.”

“Hiss...”

Brother Biao, who was halfway there, immediately sucked in a breath of cold air when he heard his words.

He hurriedly stopped and turned to look at him. "You... What kind of joke is this? A house worth 300 million? Do you think I'm a fool?"

Wang Baozhu hurriedly explained, "It's absolutely true. Because the wood in my house is all yellow rosewood. A piece of wood is worth more than 100,000 yuan. Think about how much wood there is in the entire house."

Liu Dabiao glanced at Ye Feng who was not far away, seeing that he did not refute, he immediately believed Wang Baozhu's words.

Could it be that this residence... Was it really worth 300 million?

If that was the case, it was worth it for him to take the risk.

Wasn't it just Ye Feng?

If he could really get 100 million, he would even dare to kill his own father.

Moreover, he was planning for the long term.

With Wang Baozhu's IQ as a gambler, could he protect this house worth 300 million?

At that time, he only needed to use a little trick to completely make this house his.

300 million yuan, that was really something that could not be spent in a lifetime.

When he thought of this, he immediately felt a surge of evil.

He started to lead his men toward Ye Feng step by step.

Chen Xuan saw this and quickly stood up to block Ye Feng. "What do you want? Do you want to rob me in broad daylight?"

Liu Dabiao sneered in his heart.

Robbery?

He even had the intention to kill now.

If Ye Feng obeyed obediently, it would be fine.

If he dared to resist, he didn't mind taking his life.

The law does not punish the masses. What was there to be afraid of with so many people?

At most, he could go to jail for a few years and exchange it for 300 million yuan. It was really worth it.

Just as he was about to let his subordinates take action...

At this moment, the sound of brakes came from outside again.

Following the sound of footsteps, an imposing middle-aged man pushed an old man in a wheelchair into the courtyard.

Behind the two of them was a group of bodyguards in suits.

When Liu Dabiao saw the middle-aged man, he suddenly shivered.

Luo... Luo Jingyuan?

Chapter 465 - 465 Where Did This Monster Come From?

465 Where Did This Monster Come From?

Liu Dabiao had seen the world with Boss Gao, so he was no stranger to Luo Jingyuan.

A hooligan like him wasn't even worthy of carrying the shoes of such a big shot.

He just didn't know why this big shot would suddenly appear in such a lousy place.

Just as he was doubting his life, Luo Jingyuan suddenly spoke.

"Brother Ye, is this the house you bought? Isn't this too shabby?"

Liu Dabiao was completely confused.

Brother Ye?

This form of address was a little too intimate.

Unless their relationship was extremely good, how could they address each other as brothers?

Thinking of this, he broke out in a cold sweat.

Just a little bit more!

He was so close to attacking Ye Feng.

If he really did make a move, with Ye Feng and Luo Jingyuan's relationship, how miserable would his ending be?

It would be easier for a big shot like Luo Jingyuan to kill him than to step on an ant.

At this moment, if not for the support of his brothers behind him, Liu Dabiao would not have been able to stand.

At this moment, Ye Feng also came up and showed off to Luo Jingyuan. "Don't look this dilapidated house. It's actually full of treasures."

Luo Jingyuan smiled bitterly and looked away. He looked at Liu Dabiao and the others. "What are these people doing?"

Ye Feng turned his head and glanced at Liu Dabiao. “Mr. Luo is asking you a question, why aren’t you answering?”

Liu Dabiao suddenly shivered. “I... I’m...”

Just as he was panicking, he suddenly glanced at Wang Baozhu, who was still at a loss, and suddenly had an idea.

“This old b*stard sold the house to Mr. Ye, and now he’s suddenly going back on his word and wants to cause trouble for Mr. Ye. My brothers and I have received Mr. Ye’s kindness. When we heard that Mr. Ye was in trouble, we immediately rushed over to save him.”

As he spoke, he pointed angrily at Wang Baozhu. “You old b*stard, how dare you have evil intentions toward Mr. Ye? Brothers, fight!”

After saying that, he took the lead and rushed forward. He grabbed Wang Baozhu’s hair and punched him.

“Brother Biao... I’m not... I didn’t... Aren’t you here to help me? Ah, stop fighting...”

“Someone is going to die...”

Wang Baozhu did not expect the reinforcements to suddenly betray him. He hugged his head and wailed.

However, Liu Dabiao and the others seemed to not hear him and continued to fight!

Seeing that Wang Baozhu was on the verge of death, Liu Dabiao asked everyone to stop.

Then, he turned around and looked at Ye Feng seriously. "Mr. Ye, I, Liu Dabiao, have no other abilities, I am just loyal."

"If you can use me in the future, just let me know. I'll definitely do my best."

After saying that, he waved his hand and quickly fled with his subordinates.

Ye Feng looked at his back and shook his head.

What a righteous Liu Dabiao!

Wang Baozhu naturally did not dare to stay any longer. He immediately dragged his broken body and fled.

It was only then that Old Master Luo spoke. "Old Li, where is the yellow rosewood you mentioned?"

Carpenter Li pointed at the entire courtyard and said excitedly, "All the house here is made of yellow rosewood, and they are all top-grade yellow rosewood that is more than a hundred years old."

Old Master Luo's jaw dropped in shock.

He hurriedly pushed the wheelchair and rushed to the front of the wood to check.

After a long time, he finally looked up, tongue-tied. "Oh my god, I can't believe it. They're all yellow rosewood!"

Luo Jingyuan, who was standing at the side, was also so shocked that he could not close his mouth.

He was in the real estate industry, so he was naturally very clear about the value of yellow rosewood.

Just this door alone was estimated to be worth at least a million.

However, Carpenter Li said that the house here was all made of yellow rosewood. How much was that worth?

Old Master Luo also realized this problem and hurriedly looked at Carpenter Li. “Old Li, give me an estimate. How much does it cost to eat these yellow rosewood?”

Carpenter Li had a well-thought-out plan and immediately replied, “According to my estimation, it’s at least 300 million.”

“Hiss...”

Even the Luo father and son were shocked by this number.

Yellow rosewood worth 300 million, this was simply unheard of!

Luo Jingyuan hurriedly looked at Ye Feng. “Brother Ye, how much did you spend on this house?”

Ye Feng extended five fingers but did not speak.

“50 million?”

Luo Jingyuan’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Then you’ve struck it rich this time.”

Old Master Luo could not help but click his tongue.

Spending 50 million to buy a house worth 300 million was really a good deal.

In an instant, it increased by six times.

This young man was really a business genius!

However, at this moment, Ye Feng shook his head. "That's not right."

Luo Jingyuan was stunned. "No? Did you spend 5 million? That's impossible, right? Don't joke with me."

50 million was already shocking enough.

If he spent only 5 million to buy a house worth 300 million, he would not be surprised, but shocked.

Old Master Luo also felt that it was impossible.

Wouldn't that be sixty times more?

Sixty times the business? It was simply unheard of!

Ye Feng could not be bothered to keep them in suspense. He directly announced the real price: "I spent a total of... 500,000."

Pa da!

Luo Jingyuan's phone fell to the ground, but he didn't even notice it.

He only looked at Ye Feng blankly. "Brother Ye, you... Are you telling me a ghost story?"

If it was 50 million, it would still be within his acceptable range.

5 million was already too much for his heart to handle.

If it was 500,000...

That was simply like an old cow giving birth- bullsh*t.

Did he really think he was a three-year-old child?

Old Master Luo was also a little unhappy. "Ah Yuan, your friend isn't very honest. Is he using our intelligence to rub on the ground?"

What kind of joke was this?

Spending 500,000 to buy a house worth 300 million?

There must be something wrong with this kid's brain.

Ye Feng saw the two of them had the same expression, he could only take out the transfer procedures.

"I didn't lie to you. I really spent 500,000."

When the father and son of the Luo family checked the transfer record, they were silent for a full three minutes.

They really didn't know what to say.

This was far beyond their understanding and could not be measured with common sense.

In the end, Old Master Luo was the first to regain his senses.

“Ah Yuan, where did this monster come from?”

Chapter 466 - 466 I'm Not Interested in Money

466 I'm Not Interested in Money

Hearing his father's question, Luo Jingyuan came back to his senses.

“Dad, I forgot to introduce you. This is the Little Divine Doctor who saved your life. He is called Ye Feng.”

When Old Master Luo heard this, he was instantly dumbfounded. “You're that Little Divine Doctor?”

Ye Feng humbly waved his hand. “I am not worthy of the title of Little Divine Doctor, I only know a little about medicine.”

Old Master Luo stood up shakily from his wheelchair. “Little Divine Doctor, you saved my life. Please accept my bow.”

Ye Feng was shocked. He hurriedly reached out to help him. "Old man, you can't do this. Aren't you taking away my lifespan?"

Old Master Luo immediately sat back in his wheelchair. "I think so too. Forget it then."

Ye Feng almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

This old man was a little mischievous.

Old Master Luo sized him up with the kind eyes of an elder. "Since you've already addressed Ah Yuan as Brother, then you're one of us. Don't you think we should talk like two families? What do you think?"

Ye Feng quickly nodded. "Old Master is right."

Old Master Luo glanced at the yellow rosewood. "Since we're a family now, why don't you sell these pieces of wood to me at a cheaper price?"

What else could Ye Feng say? He could only nod his head honestly. "Alright, you can give me whatever price you want. I won't bargain."

Old Master Luo chuckled. "Since you've put it that way, I'll offer 600,000 yuan. You don't have any objections, right?"

"..."

Ye Feng almost died without even breathing.

He wanted to buy his 300 million yellow rosewood for 600 thousand?

This wasn't skinning him, but extracting his bones and marrow.

Was this old man born in the year of leeches?

Old Master Luo smiled smugly. "Kid, I'll teach you a lesson this time."

"Remember, business is business. Even if you're a brother, you have to settle accounts clearly. You can't mix any personal feelings."

"You're worth teaching."

Old Master Luo nodded in satisfaction. "I won't take advantage of you. I'll pay 350 million to buy the entire house."

Ye Feng immediately rejected, "Old man, these logs of mine are only worth 300 million. You can give me 350 million? You just said that business is business. Why are you going back on your word now?"

Old Master Luo waved his hand. "I don't have any personal feelings. Old Li said 300 million, but that's based on the retail price."

"With such a large batch of yellow rosewood like yours, and the quality is so high, it saves me a lot of time to buy it. It's reasonable for me to increase the price appropriately."

Ye Feng was still hesitant.

Luo Jingyuan, who was standing beside him, also spoke up, "Brother Ye, don't worry. My old man is smarter than a monkey. He won't make a loss."

Old Master Luo glared at him unhappily. "Brat, how can you say that about me?"

Luo Jingyuan looked up at the sky and didn't say anything else.

Ye Feng was defeated by this pair of father and son. He immediately agreed to their bid.

Both parties made a deal on the spot.

When she saw the 350 million in his account...

Chen Xuan, who was standing at the side, suddenly felt mixed emotions.

She felt that she was already considered a business genius, but compared to Ye Feng, she was instantly crushed.

He could earn a net profit of 350 million with just a casual move. It was simply appalling.

Ye Feng's heart was calm

Perhaps he would have been excited the first time.

However, when he was as used to earning money as eating and drinking, there was nothing to be excited about, because this was a routine operation.

On the contrary, the system's reward made him even more excited.

[Congratulations to the host for completing the treasure hunt mission. Reward: Thousand Techniques!]

The reward this time was only two words.

However, he was stunned.

Thousand Techniques?

Was the system trying to turn him into a gambler?

As a kind and upright person, he had always taken it upon himself to promote positive energy. How could he do such a thing that would harm others and himself?

After dealing with the matters in the residence, Ye Feng immediately bid farewell to the Luo father and son.

“Old Master Luo, if there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave first.”

Old Master Luo stared at the rosewood and waved his hand casually. “Let’s go. Come over for dinner when you’re free.”

Luo Jingyuan quickly smiled apologetically at Ye Feng. "My old man is such a person, please don't take offense."

Ye Feng immediately smiled. "Old Master doesn't treat me as an outsider, why would I take offense?"

With that, he left with Chen Xuan.

The two of them stayed in the house for less than an hour.

By the time he stepped out of the house, he had already gained 350 million.

Chen Xuan was still a little dizzy. She could not help but sigh. "The speed at which you earn money is even faster than robbing a bank!"

Ye Feng looked at the sunset in the sky. "I don't care about money at all, I have no interest in money. To me, earning money is just a side thing."

Chen Xuan did not want to talk to him anymore.

The first thing he said was Versailles.

Could they still be friends?

At this moment, her phone rang again.

She lowered her head to take a look before looking at Ye Feng reluctantly.

“Xiao Feng, I really have to go. The company is urging me again.”

Ye Feng hugged her slender waist. “Can you not leave?”

Chen Xuan couldn't help but tease him. “Why are you acting like a child? Why are you so clingy?”

Ye Feng pursed his lips. “It's fine if you want to leave. Don't you have anything to say?”

Hearing his hint, Chen Xuan blushed.

But in the end, she pouted slightly and tiptoed over.

Ye Feng pushed her away.

“You... what are you thinking? Why do you always want to take advantage of me? What a hooligan!”

With that, he left without looking back.

Chen Xuan stomped her feet in anger.

She had never seen such a shameless person.

Hmph, I'll let you off this time.

Watch how I deal with you next time!

Chapter 467 - 467 Money Ability

467 Money Ability

When Ye Feng returned to the villa, Shen Baitian had already returned.

At this moment, she was sitting on the carpet in the living room, pouting and sulking.

The pillow in her hand was also pulled by her until the cotton was flying everywhere.

Ye Feng changed into slippers and walked over. "Didn't you go to look for your classmate? Why do you look so unhappy?"

Shen Baitian ignored him and continued to grab the pillow.

Ye Feng pulled her head. "What's wrong? Say something!"

Shen Baitian immediately turned her head and glared at him. "Why are you pulling me?"

Seeing her attitude, Ye Feng also lost his temper. He patted her head again. "I did, what's wrong?"

"You..."

Shen Baitian was like an angry little tiger, ready to fight.

However, she seemed to have considered the huge difference in strength between the two sides and finally sat back down obediently.

Ye Feng found it funny. "Since you don't want to tell me, then forget it. Have you eaten? I'll treat you to a seafood feast."

Shen Baitian's eyes lit up when she heard him mention food.

Without saying a word, she stood up and walked out.

Ye Feng could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly. What a glutton.

The two of them chose a seafood restaurant near the sea and ordered a large table of lobsters and hairy crabs.

Shen Baitian picked it up and ate it without any restraint, as if she wanted to vent her anger on the food.

"Eat slowly. No one is snatching it from you."

Ye Feng gave her a tissue while reminding her nicely.

Shen Baitian was unmoved and continued to eat without caring about her image.

She ate for more than half an hour.

Although she was sweating profusely, she had actually eaten two crabs and less than ten crayfish.

“Or are you not going to tell me?”

Ye Feng saw that she had finished eating and asked again.

Shen Baitian lowered her head, her cheeks puffed up, but she refused to speak.

Ye Feng shook his head. “Forget it, let’s go.”

With that, he went to pay the bill.

Just as he stepped out of the seafood shop, the system notification rang in his ear again.

[The system has detected a new opportunity navigation. Please go straight along the current road for 100 meters and turn right...]

Ye Feng heard the system notification and was stunned.

Binhai City was really his blessed land.

He had been here for less than two days, but he had already triggered the system navigation four times.

The first time was when he went to the demolished ancient building and found the priceless Chicken Jar Cup. The system rewarded him with the Green Bag Scripture Medical Skill.

The second time was at the holiday villa. He had saved Old Master Luo and the system had rewarded him with a construction material company.

In the afternoon, he bought that house for 500,000 yuan, made 350 million, and he also obtained the Thousand Techniques.

This was the fourth time the navigation system had been triggered.

What the h*ll was this system doing?

Although he was surprised, he did not hesitate. He immediately held Shen Baitian's hand and followed the system.

“Where are you taking me?”

Shen Baitian was curious when she realized that they were not heading back to the holiday villa.

“I’ll go and sell you so that I won’t be worried,” Ye Feng casually joked and continued forward.

Shen Baitian pursed her lips and mumbled something.

The two of them soon arrived at a cruise ship by the sea.

The cruise ship was huge. It was three stories tall and the size of two basketball courts.

Lying on the surface of the water, it looked like a sleeping giant beast.

Ye Feng brought Shen Baitian up the escalator and was about to board the ship.

At this moment, two people who looked like security guards suddenly walked out from above.

“What are you doing? This is a private cruise ship and we don’t accept visitors.”

Ye Feng immediately walked forward and stuffed a thick stack of cash into the security guard's hands.

"Make an exception. We'll go in and take a walk. We'll be out soon."

The security guard pinched the thickness of the notes. There were at least tens of thousands of dollars.

His originally tense face immediately revealed a smile. "No problem, no problem. Please come in."

As he spoke, he stepped aside.

Ye Feng immediately brought Shen Baitian into the cabin.

Then, he was stunned by the scene in front of him.

This was actually an underground casino.

Gambling equipment could be seen everywhere in the huge cabin. Baccarat, slot machines, mahjong, and even Pai Gow.

The entire cabin was filled with people.

Shouts, curses, and wails could be heard without end.

When Shen Baitian saw this scene, she looked at Ye Feng in a daze.

“You... how did you know...”

Actually, the reason why she was in a bad mood today was also related to this casino.

The friend she was meeting this time was one of her best friends.

She used to be a very lively and cheerful girl.

However, when she saw her this time, she found that she looked skinny and had a frown on her face.

After asking, she found out that the other party had been taken to a casino by the sea.

She had invested tens of millions in one night.

Although her best friend's family background was not bad, she could not take out so much money at once.

Then, she was forced by the casino to write an IOU and threatened to call her home if she did not return the money within a week.

After Shen Baitian found out about the situation, she was at her wit's end and wanted to ask Ye Feng for help.

However, on second thought, the other party was unfamiliar with Binhai City, so he probably wouldn't be of much help.

Therefore, she was a little depressed the entire day.

Only now, when she was brought to this underground casino by Ye Feng, she was truly shocked.

Could it be... Did he know about her? So he came to avenge her best friend?

At the thought of this, Shen Baitian's tears immediately flowed out of her eyes.

Wasn't he too good to her?

Ye Feng saw her crying and felt it was strange.

What was wrong with this woman?

Wasn't it just an underground casino? Why was she crying?

Could it be that it was her first time seeing such a scene, so she was scared to tears?

Chapter 468 - 468 What Kind of Insane Luck is This?

Ye Feng did not know about Shen Baitian, who knew why the system brought him here.

However, since he was already here, he should take it as it was.

He had the Thousand Techniques given by the system, and now that he was at the casino, it would be unreasonable for him not to try his luck.

He immediately walked to the front desk and waved at the receptionist. "I want to exchange chips."

The receptionist saw that the two of them were outstanding in terms of appearance and temperament. She immediately said warmly, "How many chips do you want to exchange?"

Ye Feng looked around at the cruise ship. "Such a luxurious place, of course we have to be generous, 2,000 yuan first."

"Pfft..."

The receptionist almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Initially, she thought that he was going to ask for 20 million yuan.

She didn't expect it to only be 2,000 yuan.

What a waste of feelings!

She immediately put two green chips on the counter with a long face.

After Ye Feng paid, he took the two chips and entered the game.

Shen Baitian deliberately took two steps back and pretended not to know this guy.

You should at least exchange for chips worth tens of thousands of yuan.

It was too embarrassing to enter with two chips.

Ye Feng did not think much of it. He pulled a waiter over and pointed at the machine beside him.

“What kind of machine is this?”

The waiter looked at him strangely, but still replied respectfully, “Sir, this is a slot machine.”

“How do we play this?”

“Uh...”

Most of the people who could come to such a place to play were veterans.

No one had ever asked such a basic question.

Fortunately, he had good professionalism and did not show such contempt on his face.

“It’s like this. When you put your chips into the machine and pull this lever, the three patterns on the screen will be randomly pieced together. When the three patterns are the same, you will win...”

“Sounds simple.”

After hearing his explanation, Ye Feng immediately sat down and placed a chip into the machine.

Then, he pulled the lever.

The image on the screen began to spin rapidly.

Pa!

Bell, watermelon, bell!

Seeing this result, Ye Feng looked at the waiter with dissatisfaction. “Why didn’t I get it? Did you tamper with this machine?”

The waiter coughed awkwardly. “Sir, don’t worry. Our casino is very fair and just. We will never do such a thing. The slot machine was originally a gamble on probability, and it’s impossible to win every time.”

At the same time, he couldn’t help but sneer in his heart. What a fool. If the machine wasn’t tampered with, would it let you hit it?

Casinos loved this kind of ignorant noob.

They would make you cry for your parents tonight.

Ye Feng did not say anything else. He placed the last chip in his hand and pulled the lever again.

Hua, hua, hua...

The image on the screen started to spin rapidly again.

Pa!

Bell, bell, bell!

Ten times the reward.

Hualala...

10,000 yuan chips were spat out.

“Yay, I got it!”

Shen Baitian immediately shouted excitedly, attracting the attention of many people in the casino.

Wasn't it just one hit? What was there to be excited about?

If not for her beauty, someone would probably scold her.

The waiter couldn't help but blink. He really got it?

This kid's luck was pretty good.

Ye Feng inserted the coin again and pulled the lever.

Hua, hua, hua...

Watermelon, watermelon, watermelon!

Hualala...

This time, it was increased by twenty times.

Another pile of chips was spat out.

“Wow, another one!”

Shen Baitian excitedly held Ye Feng’s hand and jumped around.

The waiter was completely dumbfounded.

He could actually hit it twice in a row?

This guy's luck was really good.

Ye Feng was still expressionless as he continued to insert coins.

Orange, orange, orange!

Another hit!

He inserted the coin again.

Bar, bar, bar!

Hit again...

He threw a few times in a row, and every time, he would hit the target!

Shen Baitian cheered so hard that her voice was almost hoarse.

The waiter at the side opened his mouth so wide that he could almost swallow an egg.

He had been working in this casino for a long time, but this was the first time he had seen a pervert who had hit the jackpot.

This luck was simply heaven-defying!

In the blink of an eye, a huge pile of chips was piled up in front of Ye Feng.

There was already a large group of people gathered behind him to watch the show.

“D*mn, isn’t this little brother too fierce? How could he win so many chips at the slot machine?”

“I’ve been playing for so long, but this is the first time I’ve seen a sure-hit.”

“What kind of insane luck is this? I’m really convinced.”

“Could it be that the machine is broken? You can hit every round?”

Everyone was stunned by Ye Feng’s godly operation.

It was as if they had seen a ghost.

At the same time, in front of a fishing machine not far away, sat a gangster dressed in non-mainstream clothes.

Her exquisite facial features were covered in heavy makeup, and her hair was dyed in a colorful color.

There were a few earrings on her ears and a huge earring.

She was wearing a black tube top, revealing her fair waist.

She was wearing a pair of short denim shorts, and her long legs were especially alluring.

Behind her, a group of men were helping her serve tea.

“Sister Xiaojiao, drink some water. Look at how dry your mouth is.”

“Sister Xiaojiao, are you tired after playing for so long? Shall I massage your legs?”

“Sister Xiaojiao, I think we should go out and get some fresh air first. We can continue playing when we come back.”

“Sister Xiaojiao, let’s go out and eat something. It’s my treat!”

Pa!

The girl slapped the fishing machine. “Are you done? You made me lose another round.”

Everyone shut their mouths after being reprimanded by her.

However, they were cursing in their hearts.

You’re clearly the one who’s noob and likes to play. How can you blame us?

However, they only dared to mutter these words in their stomachs, not daring to say them out loud.

Otherwise, they might be thrown into the sea to feed the fish.

Chapter 469 - 469 Is This Human Language?

469 Is This Human Language?

Zhuang Xiaojiao was ready to continue the battle.

At this moment, she suddenly heard a burst of enthusiastic cheers behind her.

She immediately frowned. "What's going on over there? Go and ask them to keep their voices down. Do they really think this is their own house?"

At this moment, one of the lackeys immediately replied, "There's a kid over there playing slot machines. He's extremely lucky and has already won ten rounds in a row."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was stunned. "Ten consecutive hits? Are you kidding me?"

She often played slot machines, but the probability of winning was so low that it made her hair stand on end. She had only won a few times.

Now that she heard that someone had won ten rounds in a row, her first reaction was that the other party was joking.

How was this possible?

The lackey hurriedly replied in a certain tone, "It's absolutely true. This kid's luck is really heaven-defying. I'm almost dumbfounded."

Zhuang Xiaojiao walked over curiously.

She immediately saw a very handsome man sitting in front of the slot machine and pulling the lever.

Hua, hua, hua...

The image on the screen rotated for a while before finally freezing.

Double star, double star, double star!

Another hit?

The machine spat out a pile of chips.

Compared to her dogsh*t results of losing more than ten rounds in a row, it was simply heaven and earth.

Her mouth was wide open in shock.

There was actually someone who was so lucky?

Ye Feng's insane battle results also alerted the manager of the casino.

"Manager, this kid has already won almost 200,000 yuan on the slot machine. Could he have done something? Do you want us to go and investigate?"

The man wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and tapped his fingers on the table as if he was weighing the pros and cons.

"Don't bother about him for now."

He finally made a decision.

A loss of 200,000 was still within the acceptable range of the casino.

There was no need to make a big fuss over this little money.

When the burly man heard the order, he did not say anything else and continued to turn his head to stare at the surveillance camera.

..

Ye Feng played the slot machine for a while, then pushed his chair back. "It's meaningless to just win and not lose. I'm already feeling a little weak from winning. What's so fun about it? It would be best if it was the kind where there were wins and losses. It would be more exciting to play."

Hearing his words, the people standing behind him had the urge to beat him up.

Was this human language?

What did it mean to win money until you were weak?

Their hearts were bleeding from losing. It was harder than ascending to the heavens to win!

This guy didn't even want to win.

When they saw the pile of chips in front of Ye Feng, they quickly understood.

Many people had been watching from the side since the beginning.

They had personally seen how Ye Feng had won from two chips until now.

It seemed that they could understand his mentality of being alone and seeking defeat.

“You can bet on big and small. It’s all based on luck. It’s exciting,” someone immediately suggested.

“Then let’s go and gamble.”

Ye Feng immediately took the stack of chips and went to the dice table.

Everyone followed suit and shifted the battlefield, wanting to continue watching and see how lucky this guy was.

Zhuang Xiaojiao’s heart skipped a beat and she immediately sat down beside Ye Feng.

Since this guy’s luck was so good, then she would also be lucky. Perhaps she could win a few rounds.

Ye Feng stared at the card table and scratched his head.

She immediately turned her head and looked over. "Do you know how to play?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao was taken aback, but she still nodded. "Yes!"

Ye Feng was delighted. "Then introduce me to the rules."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was stunned.

This guy didn't even know the rules?

If she still played with him, wouldn't she be courting death?

Even though Zhuang Xiaojiao was criticizing him in her heart, she still helped him to introduce the rules.

"There are three dice in the dice cup. The dealer will randomly shake them to get the final number. The lowest is 3 points and the highest is 18 points. 3-10 is small and 11-18 is big. Assuming that the bet was 1-6, then..."

Zhuang Xiaojiao tried her best to explain it to Ye Feng in simple words.

But Ye Feng still felt a headache. He waved his hand. "Forget it, whatever."

Zhuang Xiaojiao lost all hope when she saw his self-destructive attitude.

It was better to play by herself.

At this moment, the dealer shook the dice cup and then looked up at the people on the table.

"The bet is set!"

Ye Feng hesitated for a moment, before finally placing a 1,000 yuan chip into the 'big' betting area.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was beside him, saw that he was not confident. She reckoned that he would definitely lose this time.

"Why are you playing so small? Are you still a man?"

As she spoke, she grabbed five chips without hesitation and threw them into the 'small' betting area.

Ye Feng only shook his head and smiled. He did not say anything.

The others also placed their bets.

Then, they stared at the dice cup and waited for the final result.

The dealer glanced around again until he was sure that no one was going to place another bet. Then, he opened the dice cup in front of him.

When everyone saw the final result, their expressions were a little strange.

They all looked at Ye Feng.

Wasn't this guy's luck too d*mn good?

The dice rolled out 5, 4, and 6 respectively.

Adding up to 16 points, big!

The odds for the 'big' and 'small' regions were 1:1.

The dealer immediately pushed two chips in front of him.

A small victory at the start.

Ye Feng picked up the two chips and turned to smile at Zhuang Xiaojiao. "It's quite fun, isn't it?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao clenched her fists tightly. She had the urge to punch someone.

She deliberately went against Ye Feng and bet on small.

The 5,000 yuan went down the drain.

Ye Feng's current expression, in her eyes, was like he was showing off.

She glared at him hatefully.

"I don't believe that your luck will always be so good. Again!"

Chapter 470 - 470 It's Just a Regular Operation

470 It's Just a Regular Operation

The second round began.

After the dealer finished shaking the dice cup, Ye Feng placed a bet of 2,000 on the 'small' side.

Zhuang Xiaojiao sneered again. "Wealth comes from danger. How can you be a man when you're searching like this?"

As she said that, she directly bet more than 10,000 in chips on the 'big' side.

She wanted to go against this guy. She didn't believe that his luck would always be that good.

Ye Feng saw this and could not help but give a thumbs up. "You are indeed manly enough!"

She didn't know if he was praising her or scolding her.

Zhuang Xiaojiao snorted and ignored him.

At this moment, the others also placed their bets and shouted.

“Big, big, big...”

“Small, small, small...”

It was as if the dice would listen to them if they were loud.

Ye Feng could not help but shake his head and laugh.

At this moment, the dealer opened the dice cup.

1, 5, 3 points, small!

Seeing this result, everyone looked at Ye Feng.

This kid was right again.

What kind of luck was this?

Wasn't this too heaven-defying?

Zhuang Xiaojiao was completely dumbfounded.

If he was right once or twice, it would still make sense.

But he was able to guess correctly every time. Wasn't this too unbelievable?

Ye Feng smiled but did not say anything.

He could actually judge the number of the dice by the sound of the dice hitting the dice cup.

This was indeed a little magical.

With this kind of abnormal hearing, playing this kind of gambling game was like cheating.

Even the dealer's expression was a little surprised.

He could not help but take a few more glances at him.

This time, the shaking time of the dice cup was obviously much longer.

Ye Feng slowly closed his eyes, his ears twitched slightly.

When the dice cup stopped, the corner of his mouth revealed a faint smile.

Zhuang Xiaojiao glanced at him. "Why? Are you going to bet another 1 or 2,000 this time?"

She had already made up her mind. No matter what the other party bet this time, she would follow suit.

Everyone else had the same thoughts as her.

After all, this guy's luck was too heaven-defying.

They all wanted to try their luck.

The smile on Ye Feng's face grew wider.

“Stud!”

As he spoke, he pushed all the chips in front of him to the ‘4 points’ betting area.

He was betting on a single number this time.

If one of the three dice had the same number as his bet, he would get double the profit.

If the two penalty kicks were the same, they would get twice the profit.

Similarly, if the three points were the same, he would get three times the profit.

The probability of betting on a single number was lower than betting on ‘big’ and ‘small’.

Those who had originally wanted to bet with him did not expect him to suddenly change his strategy and began to retreat.

This kid was relying on his good luck to start messing around.

And Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was prepared to play poker with Ye Feng, quickly put away her chips and looked at him suspiciously.

Could this guy be a stooge?

The more she thought about it, the more suspicious she felt.

This was because the opponent's 'luck' was too abnormal. Up until now, he had almost never lost a round.

This could no longer be explained by luck.

It was very likely that the casino had sent a skill.

It was to trick everyone into betting together.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but smile smugly.

Fortunately, she was smart. Otherwise, she might have fallen for his trick.

She immediately placed her chips on the 'small' side.

The others did not choose to place their bets with Ye Feng. They chose to do whatever they wanted.

The dealer waited for everyone to make up their minds and immediately opened the dice cup.

4 points.

4 points.

4 points!

The three dice rolled the same number.

When they saw this result, everyone looked at Ye Feng as if they had seen a ghost.

All dice, 1 to 3!

In other words, Ye Feng had bet all of his 200,000 chips.

It had tripled in an instant.

If anyone still thought that this guy was relying on luck, they would be fools.

Winning once or twice could be said to be luck.

However, if he kept winning, it could only mean that he was strong.

Moreover, his strength was abnormally strong.

He was simply possessed by the God of Gamblers!

Those who did not place their bets with Ye Feng were all ruined.

Zhuang Xiaojiao stomped her feet in regret.

She had suspected that Ye Feng was a shill at the casino, so she did not place a bet with him, but placed her bet on 'small'.

In the end, there were three 4 points, which added up to a total of 12 points. Big!

She had lost all the chips she had bet.

The losses in this round alone were more than 100,000.

This made her want to cry.

Was she really possessed by a jinx?

They had already lost for an entire night.

It wasn't easy for a God of Gamblers to appear, but she was actually going against him. If she didn't lose, who would?

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately asked her lackey to buy 500,000 yuan worth of chips.

She had already made up her mind. No matter what Ye Feng bet, she would fight with him.

She didn't believe that she couldn't win even one round.

When she saw the dealer pushing 600,000 worth of chips in front of Ye Feng...

Shen Baitian, who was behind him, was extremely excited.

She hugged Ye Feng and jumped around.

“Ye Feng, you are really amazing! Why didn’t I know that you are so good at gambling?”

Ye Feng only smiled. “It’s just a normal operation.”

Shen Baitian rolled her eyes.

This guy was acting again.

However, she had to admit that he did have the capital to pretend.

Especially when she saw that the dealer’s expression had turned extremely ugly, she felt even more pleased.

This could be considered as venting her anger on behalf of her best friend.

At the same time, in the monitoring room.

The casino manager's expression was already very ugly.

"What is this kid's background? Could it be that the other casinos had sent them here to cause trouble?"

"Manager, if we continue to lose like this, I'm afraid we won't be able to explain it to the boss," someone beside him immediately reminded him.

When Ye Feng entered the game, he only exchanged 2,000 dollars worth of chips. In less than an hour, he had won more than 600,000 dollars.

If they did not stop him in time, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The casino manager's eyes flashed with killing intent.

"Let Elder Qi go out and meet him."

When the people in the monitoring room heard this, their expressions changed.

Letting Elder Qi go out, wasn't that too flattering of this kid?