

100 Million 501

Chapter 501 - 501 If I Want to Kill Him, What Can You Do?

501 If I Want to Kill Him, What Can You Do?

He Qizheng and Gao Yazhi had been asking questions all the way until they finally arrived at Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1.

The two of them were about to call Ye Feng.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from the loudspeaker at the door. "The door is unlocked. Come in."

The two of them hurriedly tidied their clothes and pushed the door open.

As soon as they stepped into the villa, the two of them saw a stone placed at the door.

"This... It looks like a raw jade stone, right?"

After all, He Qizheng was in the construction industry, so he had some knowledge of raw jade.

“That’s right, it’s indeed a raw jade stone. Moreover, it’s a rare imperial jade. What’s even rarer is that size’s so big. This... This is worth at least a few hundred million, right?”

After Gao Yazhi saw the raw gemstone, he was even more shocked.

“A few hundred million? Are you sure?”

He Qizheng was shocked.

“I’m not mistaken. Our company often ships some raw jade, so I know a little about it. We had a shipment of a piece of rough stone some time ago. Whether it’s the size or the material, it’s far inferior to this piece. In the end, we sold it for more than 100 million.”

Gao Yazhi was experienced and knowledgeable, so he immediately explained to him.

“Hiss...”

He Qizheng sucked in a breath of cold air. “A few hundred million dollars worth of raw gemstones is actually placed at the door as a decoration? This Mr. Ye was a little too overbearing, isn’t he?”

Gao Yazhi nodded in agreement. “He’s not just arrogant. He’s inhumane!”

As soon as the two of them entered the door, they were put in a tough spot.

They respected Mr. Ye even more.

This Mr. Ye must be a young, mature, and resourceful super big shot.

However, when the two of them entered the living room, they were both dumbfounded.

Needless to say, the living room was luxurious.

What really stunned them was the man lying on the sofa.

He was about twenty years old, which matched the rumored Mr. Ye very well.

However, his current image was really a little... It's not very elegant.

Ye Feng was half-naked, and he was only wearing a pair of pants.

His body was filled with silver needles, making him look like a hedgehog.

“Mr. Ye, what are you doing?” Gao Yazhi could not help but ask.

Ye Feng raised his hand. “These two days in Binhai City, the sea breeze blew too much, my body is a little damp, I will do acupuncture. Don’t be an outsider. Sit wherever you want.”

“Mr. Ye knows acupuncture? It’s really... You’re so versatile.”

He Qizheng laughed awkwardly and sat on the sofa with Gao Yazhi.

“Having more skills doesn’t weigh down your body. To me, the two most important things are money and life. If you can control it yourself, try not to trouble others,” Ye Feng joked as he removed all the silver needles from his body.

He Qizheng and Gao Yazhi also took out the handover documents for him to read.

Ye Feng was quite familiar with this. After confirming that there was no problem, he signed on it.

Half an hour later, all the documents were signed.

These two companies would officially belong to him.

Ye Feng brewed a cup of tea for both of them. "I don't usually participate in managing the company, I will need your help to manage these two companies in the future."

"This is what we should do."

He Qizheng and Gao Yazhi raised their teacups and toasted him with tea instead of wine.

Currently, the feeling that Ye Feng gave them was more like a boy next door, not like a big shot in the business world.

This made them slightly disappointed.

Under the leadership of such a boss, would there be a future?

Ye Feng leaned on the sofa and crossed his legs. "Do you know anything about Tang Fushan?"

He Qizheng and Gao Yazhi looked at each other.

They finally got to the main topic.

“We’re all building materials workers, so I’m quite familiar with this person. I wonder what Mr. Ye wants to ask?”

He Qizheng was the first to speak.

Ye Feng’s face had the innocence of a young man. “If I want to kill him, what can you do?”

“Pfft...”

He Qizheng, who was drinking tea, spat it out.

He didn’t expect Mr. Ye to suddenly ask such a murderous question.

“This... Did Tang Fushan offend you? Why do you want to kill him?”

He looked at Ye Feng curiously.

“You don’t need to know that. You just need to answer my question.”

Ye Feng picked up the teacup and tasted Da Hong Pao, spitting out a tea leaf.

He Qizheng knew that Mr. Ye was testing him.

If his answer wasn't satisfactory, the other party would probably replace him without hesitation.

After thinking for a moment, he spoke again. "Actually, if you want to deal with Tang Fushan, now is the best opportunity."

Ye Feng raised his eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

He Qizheng pondered for a moment and continued, "Because there's a problem with the capital chain of Fushan Building Materials, they've been robbing Peter to pay Paul recently. Tang Fushan even came to me and wanted me to help him, but I refused."

Ye Feng was curious. "Why did you reject him?"

He Qizheng shook his head. "Because this person is a little sinister. I don't like to deal with such people."

Ye Feng's lips curled up slightly. "Then that means you have a way to destroy Fushan Building Materials?"

He Qizheng patted his chest confidently. "If it was in the past, I wouldn't dare to guarantee it. However, with Chairman Gao's cooperation, I can kill him in minutes."

Ye Feng turned to look at Gao Yazhi. "Is that so?"

Gao Yazhi immediately nodded. "All the major building materials companies in Yang Cheng have close cooperation with our company, including Fushan Building Materials. It can be said that in the transportation area of Yang Cheng, we have already formed a monopoly. Without our permission, they won't be able to move their construction materials."

He knew that this was the time to show his strength to his new boss, so he naturally did not dare to hold back.

Ye Feng heard his explanation, the smile on his face grew wider.

"Then what can you do? Tell me."

Chapter 502 - 502 Why Are You So Touched That You're Crying?

502 Why Are You So Touched That You're Crying?

"I don't know how Fushan Building Materials got involved with Changfeng Real Estate during this period of time. There's an urgent big order that needs to be transported to Changfeng Real Estate's construction site through our vertical and horizontal transportation..."

Ye Feng heard Gao Yazhi's words and immediately interrupted, "Changfeng Real Estate? Is their boss called Wei Changfeng?"

He suddenly thought of the middle-aged man who publicly suppressed him on the real estate forum that day.

Even Luo Jingyuan was wary of this person.

Gao Yazhi nodded. "That's right, it's Wei Changfeng. This person has a lot of power in Yang Cheng. I wonder how Tang Fushan fawned over him."

Ye Feng smiled. "I understand, continue."

"If we want Tang Fushan to suffer heavy losses, we can deliberately slow down the speed of transportation. As long as his batch of building materials can't be delivered to the construction site on time and affect the construction progress of Changfeng Real Estate, Wei Changfeng won't let him off."

Gao Yazhi revealed a shrewd expression.

"You should have signed the contract, right? If they deliberately slowed down the transportation speed, will Zongheng Transportation take responsibility?"

Ye Feng immediately grasped the core of the problem.

Gao Yazhi could not help but to nod his head. "Don't worry. Our contract states that if the transportation speed is slow due to weather, road conditions, or other non-human reasons, our transportation company will not bear any responsibility. As far as I know, there will be a typhoon in the next few days..."

At this point, a 'you know' expression appeared on his face.

Ye Feng also smiled. "As expected, the older the wiser."

Gao Yazhi suddenly hesitated. "But there's still a problem. If we do this, we might offend Wei Changfeng. This person's strength was very terrifying. Unless it was absolutely necessary, it was best not to offend him."

Ye Feng pursed his lips. "I don't care about Wei Changfeng or Wei Duanfeng, my target is Tang Fushan, if I accidentally affect him, then he can only blame his bad luck."

Gao Yazhi and He Qizheng looked at each other and saw the horror in each other's eyes.

They were all from Yang Cheng, and they could feel the fear of being dominated by Wei Changfeng for a long time.

And Ye Feng, a young man from Zhonghai, did not even care about him.

How could they not be surprised?

“Alright, it’s settled then. Zongheng Transportation will be in charge of the main attack, and Tanyue Building Materials will be in charge of the last attack. As for how to implement it, the two of you can discuss it. In short, after three days, I don’t want to see the words ‘Fushan Building Materials’ again.”

Gao Yazhi and He Qizheng had no more objections and immediately stood up to leave.

After a short period of contact, they already had a preliminary understanding of this new boss.

Firstly, he was ruthless enough!

Secondly, he had courage.

Even if he might offend a strong enemy like Wei Changfeng, he would not hesitate.

However, this was not what the two of them valued the most.

What they really valued was that the other party could put down his attitude and listen to his subordinates' opinions, and he dared to delegate power.

This was too important.

If it was a headstrong and suspicious boss...

They might turn a deaf ear to their subordinates' opinions and even interfere and point fingers during the execution process.

This kind of boss often did not achieve much.

It was Ye Feng's first time meeting them today.

The entire process took less than an hour.

He actually dared to give such an important task to the two of them.

Just this trust alone was worth thousands of gold.

Ye Feng sent them out of the villa.

Looking at the sky, it was already late.

He thought about how Chen Xuan was still working overtime in the company to deal with Fushan Building Materials' difficulties.

He immediately returned to the villa and cooked two side dishes.

He was not talented in cooking, so it could barely be eaten.

However, this was still a gesture of gratitude.

He packed the food into the lunch box and immediately drove to Lingyun Real Estate.

It was already past eight in the evening, but Lingyun Real Estate was still brightly lit.

Everyone was so busy that their feet didn't even touch the ground.

Seeing Ye Feng carrying a lunch box, everyone had a strange expression.

After he arrived, they immediately started discussing.

“Big Boss is here to see President Chen, right? He actually brought food over. Isn’t that too considerate?”

“Oh, what should we do? He’s so young, so rich, so handsome, and so considerate. I can’t take it anymore.”

“Working overtime until late at night is already hard enough, and I’ve even eaten so much dog food.”

“Mr. Ye should be the perfect boyfriend, right? I really can’t imagine a more perfect man than him.”

“If I can be his girlfriend, let me die immediately! But I know I don’t deserve it!”

“Me too...”

Ye Feng carried the lunch box and came to Chen Xuan’s office door, knocking on it.

“Enter.”

Chen Xuan’s voice immediately came from inside.

He pushed the door open and walked in.

He saw Chen Xuan buried her head in a small mountain of information without even raising her head.

“Put all the information on the table and inform them that the meeting will be held in ten minutes.”

Chen Xuan lowered her head and flipped through the information as she instructed.

“Have you eaten?”

Ye Feng saw her workaholic side and felt his heart ache.

When Chen Xuan heard his voice, she looked up. “Why are you here?”

Ye Feng sat down on his desk. “I’m afraid you’ll starve to death.”

Chen Xuan shook her head. "I'm not hungry..."

Before she could finish, her stomach immediately let out a rumbling sound.

Her face immediately turned red.

Ye Feng held back his laughter and took out the food. "Hurry up and eat, only when you are full will you have the strength to fight."

Chen Xuan took the bowl and chopsticks and took two bites. Tears immediately flowed out.

"Is this all yours?"

"Why are you so touched that you're crying? Is it that delicious?"

Ye Feng looked at her tenderly.

"Touched your head. How much salt did you put in this dish? It's almost salty to death."

Chen Xuan wiped away her tears, her eyes filled with resentment.

Chapter 503 - 503 One Week, That's My Bottom Line

503 One Week, That's My Bottom Line

No matter what, Chen Xuan still gave him face and ate half of the food.

“Alright, I’m full. There’s still a lot of work to do. You can go back first.”

Chen Xuan put away the lunch box and returned it to him.

“What are you busy with? What time is it? Even if you don’t rest, the employees need to rest.”

Ye Feng snatched the information from her hands and threw it aside.

“Aiya, I have no choice. The main thing is that these things are too troublesome. I have to deal with them as soon as possible.”

Chen Xuan looked helpless.

“Is it still because of Fushan Building Materials? Didn’t you say that the impact wasn’t very big?” Ye Feng immediately asked.

“I underestimated the despicable methods of Fushan Building Materials this time. They have almost joined forces with all the building materials companies in Yang Cheng to block our Lingyun Real Estate.”

Chen Xuan felt a headache when she mentioned this matter.

“Is Fushan Building Materials that influential?”

Ye Feng was a little surprised.

“The influence of Fushan Building Materials is definitely not that great. However, they used Changfeng Real Estate as a cover to force the construction materials companies to make a statement. Those companies are not afraid of Tang Fushan, but they are afraid of Wei Changfeng.”

When Chen Xuan said this, she felt powerless.

“Then have you thought of a strategy?” Ye Feng asked calmly.

“What else can we do? Our project is about to start, and these building materials cannot be delayed. If it really didn’t work, we could only lower our head to them.”

Chen Xuan's tone was filled with unwillingness.

She thought that Lingyun Real Estate would be able to go smoothly after defeating Niu Sidun and the others.

Unexpectedly, Tang Fushan appeared out of nowhere.

Ye Feng grabbed her hands. "Don't worry, I have already settled it for you, in less than three days, there will be no more Fushan Building Materials on Earth."

Chen Xuan looked at him blankly. "You're joking, right? Do you think you are a tyrant? They disappeared with a snap of your fingers?"

How could they disappear just like that?

"Then we'll wait and see."

Ye Feng patted her small face.

At this moment, he was sitting at his desk while Chen Xuan was sitting in the boss' chair.

From this angle, he looked down from above.

She was dressed in a black uniform and had beautiful black legs. She was extremely alluring.

“Sister Xuan, I seem to remember that we still have one thing to do at the restaurant just now...”

Chen Xuan met his lecherous gaze. How could she not understand the meaning behind his words?

Her pretty face immediately turned red.

“Stop fooling around. We’re in the office. What if someone sees us?”

Ye Feng’s finger brushed across her red lips. “Then let’s be quiet and only have a local war.”

“I don’t want to be a hero.”

Chen Xuan immediately refused.

But Ye Feng grabbed her hair without any explanation and advanced step by step...

In the meeting room of Lingyun Real Estate.

The higher-ups had already gathered.

“Director Zhang, why isn’t President Chen here yet?”

“Yeah, didn’t you say you were going to have a meeting? We’ve been waiting for so long. Why isn’t she here yet?”

“Hurry up and rush her. Did something happen?”

Everyone turned to look at Zhang Youting.

“I’ll go take a look.”

Zhang Youting had no choice but to get up and walk toward Chen Xuan’s office.

She knocked on the door but there was no sound.

“Sister Xuan? Are you inside?”

There was still no response.

She was a little puzzled. Could she have fallen asleep?

Thinking of this, she immediately pushed the door open and entered.

Then, she saw the two of them quickly separate.

Ye Feng’s back was facing them. He was sitting on the desk.

Chen Xuan’s mouth was tightly shut, and her beautiful eyes were filled with panic.

Zhang Youting’s eyes flashed with doubt, but she immediately pretended that nothing had happened and walked over.

“Sister Xuan, everyone is already in the meeting room. They’re all waiting for you.”

“En.”

Chen Xuan nodded. She just hummed in agreement and did not say anything else.

“Are you feeling unwell? Do you need me to send you to the hospital?”

Zhang Youting saw that her face was red and immediately became nervous.

“En.”

Chen Xuan hurriedly shook her head and still did not speak.

“Then should we still hold the meeting?” Zhang Youting continued to ask.

“En, en...”

Chen Xuan first nodded, then shook her head.

“Do you want it or not? What’s that in your mouth? Can’t you talk?”

Zhang Youting had the spirit to get to the bottom of things.

Ye Feng could not stand it anymore. He quickly stopped her. "Sister Xuan... We have found a way to deal with Fushan Building Materials."

"Oh, alright then."

Zhang Youting immediately turned around and walked out of the office.

When she turned around, her face was already red to the ears.

No matter how stupid she was, she had already understood something.

These two people are actually very smart.

God, why did you let me see all of this?

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Until Zhang Youting went out and closed the door.

Chen Xuan quickly took a tissue and rushed into the office bathroom.

After a while, she walked out again.

“Ye Feng, you big bad guy, I hate you to death...”

When she thought of her embarrassment just now, she felt wronged and her eyes were red.

Ye Feng held back his laughter. “I didn’t expect it either... that she will suddenly barge in.”

“You’re still laughing? Do I still have the face to face others in the future?”

The more Chen Xuan spoke, the angrier she became. Tears began to well up in her eyes.

“If you don’t have the face to see people, then don’t. You just stay at home. Are you afraid that I can’t afford to support you?”

Ye Feng did not feel ashamed at all.

“You... From now on, don’t even think about touching me for a month.”

Chen Xuan’s face turned cold as she gave the most severe punishment.

“Don’t, are you asking me to be a widow for a month? You are too cruel.”

Ye Feng was anxious.

“I am that cruel. I just want to teach you a lesson.”

“Can we discuss this? Two days of punishment is enough, three days at most.”

“Half a month.”

“Five days is enough, right?”

“At least ten days.”

“I’ll take another step back. One week. This is my bottom line...”

Chapter 504 - 504 A Typhoon Is Coming, Yang Cheng Is Too Dangerous

504 A Typhoon Is Coming, Yang Cheng Is Too Dangerous

“Where are we going?”

Early the next morning, Ye Feng pulled Chen Xuan into the car and drove all the way.

“Going to put on a show.”

Ye Feng pretended to smile mysteriously at her.

“Acting? Do you want to be an actor?”

Chen Xuan was dumbfounded.

“I want to be a director more than an actor.”

Ye Feng smiled mysteriously and did not speak anymore.

He drove extremely fast, maintaining a speed of about 200 kilometers per hour.

The cars on the highway were overtaken one by one.

What was rare was that the car was moving so fast, yet there was no discomfort in the car.

Although Chen Xuan was used to sitting in his car, she was still a little nervous.

After driving for two hours, Ye Feng finally got off the highway.

When Chen Xuan saw the “Yang Cheng welcomes you” sign at the toll booth, her mouth fell open.

“Why did we come to Yang Cheng?”

“To see Tang Fushan,” Ye Feng replied nonchalantly.

“Why are you going to see him?”

“Of course, I’m begging him to let Lingyun Real Estate live.”

“Is this the solution you came up with?”

“Yeah, isn’t it amazing?”

“Stop the car.”

“What’s wrong?” Ye Feng asked despite knowing the answer.

“You’re my man. Even if Lingyun Real Estate goes bankrupt, I won’t allow you to lower yourself to others.”

Chen Xuan looked at him seriously with a straight face.

Ye Feng was amused by her. “I was joking with you, a mere Tang Fushan is not worthy of making me bow down to him?”

Chen Xuan looked puzzled. “Then why did you go to see him?”

Ye Feng poked her smooth little face. "I already told you, I'm going to act. Why are you still asking so many questions? Just watch the show today."

Chen Xuan saw that he was pretending to be mysterious and could not help but purse her lips.

But she did not say anything else.

As long as he didn't beg Tang Fushan, everything was fine.

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On the other side, at the office building of Fushan Building Materials.

"Mr. Wei, don't worry. I guarantee with my head that the batch of building materials will be delivered to your construction site on time..."

Tang Fushan walked out of the office building of Fushan Building Materials in high spirits.

Recently, he had just clung onto Wei Changfeng's thigh and had suddenly become a hot potato in Yang Cheng.

Those who wanted to curry favor with him had to queue up now.

He finally experienced the feeling of being able to call the wind and summon the rain.

It was to the extent that he felt a little light when he walked.

After hanging up the phone with Wei Changfeng, he was about to get into the car and leave.

Suddenly, he heard a familiar voice behind him.

“Mr. Tang, please wait a moment.”

Tang Fushan turned around and saw Ye Feng and Chen Xuan walking over quickly.

“Ye Feng? Why are you here?”

His eyes were filled with doubt.

Ye Feng put on a fawning smile. “Mr. Tang, aren’t you asking the obvious? You ordered the blockade of Lingyun Real Estate’s construction materials supply. Now that Lingyun Real Estate has run out of rice, we’re all worried to death.”

Chen Xuan watched his performance with a strange expression.

This guy’s acting skills were really good.

If she did not know Ye Feng’s evil intentions in advance, she would have been deceived by him.

Tang Fushan immediately sneered. “So you know how to be afraid? I thought you were so cocky that you didn’t put anyone in your eyes.”

Ye Feng hurriedly nodded in agreement. “Previously, I was blind and did not know your strength, Chairman Tang. I hope you can let us go.”

Tang Fushan turned his head and looked at Chen Xuan. “Is your boyfriend so useless? I haven’t done anything yet, and he’s already wagging his tail and begging for mercy? Looks like your taste isn’t that good.”

Chen Xuan turned away.

She was mainly afraid that her acting skills were not good enough and would ruin Ye Feng’s plan.

However, in Tang Fushan's eyes, it increased his desire to conquer.

He immediately turned to look at Ye Feng. "It is not impossible for me to let you off..."

Ye Feng immediately pretended to be all ears. "Please speak."

Tang Fushan pointed at Chen Xuan. "I'm meeting a very important guest tonight. I'll let your girlfriend accompany me to attend and help me drink. Do you have any objections?"

Ye Feng's expression turned cold. "Is it just blocking the wine?"

Tang Fushan did not hide his dirty thoughts at all. "Of course, if she gets drunk, I will personally send her back to the hotel and help you take good care of her..."

Ye Feng could no longer continue acting. He slowly stood up straight.

"Tang Fushan, actually, I came here today to give you one last chance and consider letting you live. But now, I've changed my mind!"

When Tang Fushan heard his words, he immediately laughed wildly. "You're letting me live? Did I hear wrongly? Who's begging who now?"

Ye Feng smiled again. "For a mad dog like you, we must kill them. We cannot give any hope of survival."

Tang Fushan pretended to be afraid. "Tsk, tsk, tsk, you scared me to death. You must kill me completely. Don't give me any hope. Because as long as there is a glimmer of hope, I will find a way to trample you to death."

Ye Feng nodded with a smile. "It's better to obey than to be respectful. I hope you remember what you said today, because you might regret it very soon."

Tang Fushan smiled contemptuously. "Don't worry, I will never regret what I have done or said."

As he spoke, he turned to look at Chen Xuan. "You know how I feel about you. As long as you think about it carefully, call me anytime. The door of my house will always be open to you, hahaha..."

After saying that, he got into the car and left.

At this moment, a thunderclap suddenly exploded.

Dark clouds covered the sky, making it hard for people to breathe.

“The typhoon is about to come. Yang Cheng is too dangerous. We have to go back to Zhonghai to avoid the wind,” Ye Feng said with a double meaning. He pulled the dumbfounded Chen Xuan into the car and left.

A massive storm had begun to brew.

Chapter 505 - 505 Wind and Rain Falling on Yang Cheng

505 Wind and Rain Falling on Yang Cheng

Kacha...

It was raining and windy outside.

His mind was filled with the image of another woman.

I will definitely get you.

Tang Fushan secretly made up his mind.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

He took it over and saw that the caller ID was Wei Changfeng.

He did not dare to delay and hurriedly answered the call.

“Tang Fushan, where’s your batch of building materials? Why can’t I see a single strand of hair?”

As soon as the call was connected, Wei Changfeng’s voice was heard.

“Mr. Wei, you can rest assured that I will be able to deliver the project to your construction site before 5 pm. It will not delay your project,” Tang Fushan hurriedly promised.

“5 o’clock? It’s already 5:30 am! You’re still not awake, are you?” Wei Changfeng roared angrily.

“Half past five?”

Tang Fushan was stunned for a moment before he hurriedly checked the time.

Indeed, it was already half past five.

Logically speaking, that batch of construction materials should have arrived long ago.

He hurriedly pushed the flirtatious woman to the ground and said carefully, "Mr. Wei, don't worry. I'll call the transportation company and ask them what's going on."

"Tang Fushan, I gave you such an important business because I took care of you. If you screw this up, I won't let you off."

Wei Changfeng hung up the phone angrily.

Tang Fushan was stunned for a while, then he hurriedly called Gao Yazhi, the chairman of Zongheng Transportation Company.

"Hello, Chairman Gao, where is my batch of building materials now?"

As soon as the call went through, he went straight to the point.

"Oh... Your building materials? In the warehouse."

Gao Yazhi's slow voice came from the other side.

“Warehouse? Which warehouse?” Tang Fushan hurriedly asked.

“It’s still in the Yang Cheng warehouse. There’s a typhoon today, so there’s no way to transport it...”

Before Gao Yazhi could finish, Tang Fushan stood up in shock.

“What did you say? In the warehouse in Yang Cheng? Chairman Gao, don’t play with me. Didn’t we agree that we would deliver it to the construction site in Pu City 200 kilometers away before 5 o’clock today?”

“Boss Tang, you have to understand. How can we transport it in this weather? When the weather is better tomorrow, I’ll definitely send it to you.”

“Tomorrow? Are you kidding me? If I don’t deliver it today, Mr. Wei will kill me. No matter what, you have to deliver the construction materials to the construction site in Pu City tonight.”

“Boss Tang, you can’t do it even if you kill me. Even if they moved the materials out of the warehouse now, then loaded them into the truck, transported them, and unloaded them, they will definitely not be able to arrive tonight.”

“1...”

Tang Fushan was a little mad. "Go to the warehouse in Yang Cheng now. I have to talk to you face to face."

After hanging up the phone, he hurriedly put on his clothes.

Because he had taken too many drugs, he was still a little weak.

However, he couldn't care less now. He immediately headed out in a hurry.

The wind and rain outside were very scary. The roadside fences and shared bicycles were blown all over the street.

However, he couldn't care less now and immediately drove away.

When he rushed to the Yang Cheng warehouse, he saw the building materials piled up in the warehouse.

He felt dizzy and almost fell over.

At this moment, Gao Yazhi also rushed over in his raincoat.

“Boss Tang, as you can see, the storm is too strong now. The highway has been blocked, and the trucks can’t run at all.”

Tang Fushan hurriedly grabbed his arm as if he was a life-saving straw.

“If we can’t run on the highway, if you let them take the small roads, I’ll give them double their salary... No, three times.”

Gao Yazhi pushed his hand away. “This isn’t about the salary. The path is too dangerous. If anything happens, I can’t bear the responsibility.”

Tang Fushan completely collapsed and roared, “I don’t care. Anyway, you have to deliver these building materials tonight. Otherwise, you’re breaching the contract.”

Gao Yazhi’s face darkened. “Then you can go ahead and sue me. Our contract states that if the weather, road conditions, and other non-human factors cause the goods to not be delivered on time, the transportation company will not bear any responsibility.”

Tang Fushan was stunned for a while and suddenly knelt on the ground.

“Chairman Gao, I’m begging you. You have to help me. As long as you help me get through this crisis, you will be my savior. I will definitely repay you heavily.”

There was no trace of pity in Gao Yazhi's eyes. "I'm sorry, I can't risk my brothers' lives. If you want to transport these building materials, you have to wait until the wind and rain dissipate."

After saying that, he turned around and left resolutely.

Tang Fushan couldn't take it anymore and fell to the ground.

His mind was blank and he didn't know what to do.

At this moment, his phone rang again.

It was Wei Changfeng again.

He picked up the phone while trembling, and a furious roar immediately came from the other end.

"Tang Fushan, what happened to those building materials? My construction site is about to be shut down. The loss of such a large construction site for a day may be as high as 10 million. Can you bear this responsibility?"

Tang Fushan opened his mouth. "Mr. Wei, the building materials company said that they couldn't transport it because of the storm. It would only be delivered after the storm had stopped."

“B*stard, who knows when this storm will stop? If it can’t be stopped in ten days to half a month, I’ll just wait? Then who will be responsible for my losses?”

One could imagine how furious Wei Changfeng was.

If he was in front of him, he could probably strangle him to death.

Tang Fushan completely collapsed.

“Mr. Wei, don’t force me anymore. I have no choice...”

Chapter 506 - 506 I'll Point You a Bright Path

506 I'll Point You a Bright Path

Wei Changfeng hung up the phone and sat on the sofa in a daze.

Even though he was usually resourceful, he was completely flustered at this moment.

Tang Fushan’s batch of building materials would definitely not be delivered.

What about his project?

This was a key project in Yang Cheng.

Back then, in order to get this project, Changfeng Real Estate had gone through many channels and used all kinds of underhanded methods.

It was not easy to get the project, but now something like this had happened.

How was he going to explain this to the company?

After all, Tang Fushan was the supplier that he had changed against all odds. Naturally, he had to bear the consequences.

Just as he was thinking hard about countermeasures...

His phone suddenly rang.

The caller ID was He Qizheng, the chairman of Tanyue Building Materials.

Tanyue Building Materials was a former supplier of Changfeng Real Estate.

In order to hand over the business to Tang Fushan, he had terminated the contract with Tanyue Building Materials.

He just didn't know why He Qizheng was calling now.

Although he was puzzled, he still answered the call.

"Hello, Mr. Wei, did I disturb you?"

He Qizheng's voice came from the phone.

"Is there something you need?"

Wei Changfeng wasn't in a good mood, so his tone wasn't good either.

"I heard that there's a problem with the building materials you ordered from Tang Fushan? He didn't deliver it on time?"

He Qizheng's voice was filled with schadenfreude.

Wei Changfeng gritted his teeth and asked, "Are you here to laugh at me? Because I replaced your Tanyue Building Materials, and now I'm tasting the bitter fruit?"

"Help me? How?"

"I happen to have a batch of building materials on hand. If you need them, I'll send them to you now."

Wei Changfeng immediately stood up from the sofa in shock. "Are you serious? Where are the building materials? When will it arrive?"

"It's in the Pu City warehouse, less than 20 kilometers from your construction site. It'll be delivered tonight," He Qizheng immediately replied.

This news was a huge surprise for Wei Changfeng.

It was like a person who was about to die of thirst when someone suddenly handed him a ladle of water.

Wei Changfeng was not overwhelmed by the surprise and asked again, "How much is this batch of building materials? Is the quality up to standard?"

“Mr. Wei, don’t worry. I have as many as you ordered from Tang Fushan. Don’t worry about the quality. We are also a big company. We won’t do such a thing. Besides, who would dare to fool you, Mr. Wei?”

He Qizheng immediately reassured him.

Wei Changfeng was completely relieved. “Chairman He, you’ve solved my urgent problem this time. I, Wei Changfeng, will remember this kindness in my heart and will repay it in the future.”

At this moment, He Qizheng chuckled. “We’ll talk about it later. It’s just that the price of this batch of building materials...”

Wei Changfeng immediately understood. “There’s no problem with the price. Name your price.”

“I heard that the total price of Tang Fushan’s batch of building materials is about 50 million. How about this? Under the condition of ensuring the same quantity and quality, I’ll ask you for 100 million.”

“How... How much? 100 million? Are you crazy? Why don’t you rob it?”

When Wei Changfeng heard the other party’s bid, he was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

The price had doubled. Wasn’t that too much?

He Qizheng's voice came again. "Mr. Wei, you have to understand. The storm outside is so big. I'm just making some hard-earned money."

Wei Changfeng gritted his teeth. "You're taking advantage of a burning house."

He Qizheng sounded a little unhappy. "If you say that, then it's meaningless. If the deal doesn't work out, I'm still benevolent. If you don't want to buy it, then forget it. I'm not forcing you. I'm hanging up."

"Wait a minute."

Wei Changfeng hurriedly stopped him. "He Qizheng, you have to think carefully. I'm a person who holds grudges. You cheated me today. When I have the time, I might return the favor."

He Qizheng immediately burst into laughter. "Mr. Wei, this is a lawful society. It's quite scary."

Wei Changfeng gritted his teeth. "Alright, send that batch of construction materials to my construction site now. I'll buy them."

"No problem. You can transfer 50 million yuan in advance. The construction materials will be delivered soon."

He Qizheng hung up the phone after he finished speaking happily.

Wei Changfeng angrily threw his phone on the sofa.

He finally understood what it meant to be bullied by dogs.

He was the chairman of Changfeng Real Estate, the Mr. Wei who answered all calls in Yang Cheng.

He was actually forced to sign a treaty that would humiliate the country.

This was simply a great humiliation!

However, the situation was stronger than him.

If he didn't have this batch of building materials to save his life, his construction site would have to stop working, and his daily losses would be as high as 10 million yuan.

More importantly, once the news got out, it would have a huge impact on the image of their project.

Therefore, he had no choice but to compromise.

When this matter was over, he would settle the score with that b*stard.

..

He Qizheng was hanging up Wei Changfeng's phone with a cold smile on his face.

He raised his head and looked at Tang Fushan, who was crying not far away.

Next, it's your turn.

He immediately walked over with a harmless smile.

"Boss Tang, what's wrong with you? Why are you crying in the heavy rain? Who bullied you?"

His tone was a little annoying.

However, Tang Fushan was not in the mood to care about this now. He immediately grabbed his hand and cried.

“I have a batch of construction materials that I wanted to send to Pu City, but Gao Yazhi told me that the storm is too strong. I messed up Mr. Wei’s matter, and there’s a problem with the company’s capital chain. I’m finished...”

He Qizheng could not help but shake his head and sigh.

He didn’t expect the boss of Fushan Building Materials to cry like a child who weighed more than 200 pounds.

Then I’ll be an angel and save you.

“Boss Tang, I’ll give you a clear path to take.”

Chapter 507 - 507 I'm Saving Your Life

507 I’m Saving Your Life

When Tang Fushan heard his words, he hurriedly raised his head. “Chairman He, what do you mean by a clear path?”

He Qizheng looked at the building materials in the warehouse. “Since this batch of building materials can’t be delivered to Mr. Wei’s construction site, it’s just left here. You still have to pay the storage fee. Why don’t you sell it to me?”

Tang Fushan's eyes lit up. "You're willing to take this batch of building materials?"

He Qizheng nodded. "We're all in the same industry. I'll help you if I can."

Tang Fushan hurriedly got up and held his hand tightly, as if he had met a confidant.

"Chairman He, as long as you can eat this batch of building materials and help me get through this crisis, you will be my great benefactor. I will never forget your kindness."

He Qizheng secretly rolled his eyes.

Who cares about your kindness?

"Boss Tang, we're talking about business. I can buy this batch of building materials, but as for the price..."

Tang Fushan immediately understood what he meant. "I understand. This batch of building materials is worth more than 55 million. I'll earn less this time. Just give me 50 million."

He Qizheng sneered in his heart.

Earn less?

At a time like this, he still wanted to earn money?

He was really naïve and cute.

“Boss Tang, aren’t you being too insincere? I really want to help you. If you continue to be like this, then there’s nothing I can do.”

Tang Fushan saw that he had turned hostile and hurriedly pulled him back. “I... Alright, I’ll treat this as a waste of effort. I’ll give you 45 million at cost price.”

He Qizheng immediately sneered. “45 million? Then you’d better ask around and see if anyone is willing to buy it.”

With that, he turned around and walked away.

Tang Fushan hurriedly stopped him. “Then give me a price. What’s your price?”

He Qi was looking at the batch of building materials, then turned back to look at him and extended two fingers.

“20 million.”

Fortunately, he held back at the last moment.

“Chairman He, don’t joke around at this time. My cost price is more than 40 million, and you’re giving me 20 million?”

He Qizheng did not look ashamed at all. Instead, he said righteously, “That’s usually the case. Now, your Fushan Building Materials needs money to save your life, and there aren’t many companies in the entire Yang Cheng that can buy this batch of building materials in one go. Why don’t you go and ask around?”

Tang Fushan was so angry that he gritted his teeth. “Are you trying to kill me while I’m sick?”

He Qizheng had a kind smile on his face. “Don’t put it in such a bad way. I’m saving your life. At least I’m leaving you with a breath.”

Tang Fushan thought about it again and again and gritted his teeth. “Give me more so that I won’t lose too much. Otherwise, I won’t be able to explain myself to the company.”

He Qizheng’s face darkened. “18 million.”

Tang Fushan was so angry that he almost vomited blood.”

He Qi was expressionless. “16 million.”

Tang Fushan hurriedly stopped him. “20 million, I’ll sell it, I’ll sell it, alright?”

Only then did He Qizheng reveal a smile. “How good would it be if you were so straightforward earlier? With Boss Tang’s ability, this 20 million is enough for you to make a comeback.”

Tang Fushan gritted his teeth. “Thank you, Chairman He. If I can make a comeback, I will definitely repay your kindness today.”

He Qizheng acted as if he didn’t hear the threat in his words and took out two contracts from his bag.

“Come on, sign it, Boss Tang.”

Tang Fushan took the contract and looked at it. Even the price of 20 million was written in advance.

This b*stard was sure that he would eat him.

Hiding this hatred in his heart, he continued reading.

“Why does it say that you have to pay 10 million first? Why don’t you settle it all at once?”

He found a loophole and looked up at He Qizheng.

He Qizheng immediately explained, “Because the address of my delivery is at the Zhang Jiapo warehouse twenty kilometers away. You have to deliver it to me before 5 o’clock tomorrow afternoon. After receiving the goods, the balance was settled immediately. If it doesn’t arrive within the time limit, the remaining 10 million yuan will become my compensation.”

Tang Fushan really wanted to tear up the contract.

However, his rationality told him that this was his final bargaining chip to make a comeback.

He could only temporarily endure this ‘humiliation’.

Fortunately, Zhang Jiapo’s warehouse was not far away. In a day’s time, even a small cart could be used to deliver it.

He checked the other clauses and found no problems.

He immediately signed the contract.

There were two copies of the contract, one for each of them.

“The 10 million advance payment will be transferred to Boss Tang’s account immediately.”

He Qi was putting away the contract and did not forget to remind him.

Tang Fushan stared at him fiercely. “He Qizheng, I, Tang Fushan, have been unlucky today. I admit defeat. However, the tables can turn. You’d better pray every day that such a day won’t come.”

He Qizheng sniffed. “Thank you for your reminder, Boss Tang. I believe you won’t see that day.”

After saying that, he turned around and walked away.

Tang Fushan looked at his back, hatred surging in his eyes.

Fortunately, at this moment, his phone received a notification from the bank.

He looked at the remaining 10 million.

He made up his mind to make a comeback.

He would return the humiliation he had suffered today.

Suppressing the hatred in his heart, he quickly walked into Gao Yazhi's office.

Gao Yazhi was scrolling through his phone. When he saw him enter, he immediately stood up.

"Your anger has subsided?"

Tang Fushan sneered, "What else can I do? I can't be angered to death, right?"

Gao Yazhi walked over happily. "It's good that you've calmed down. When the weather gets better, I'll help you send the construction materials to the construction site in Pu City."

Tang Fushan sat down on the sofa. "No need. Help me deliver this batch of building materials to the warehouse at Zhang Jiapo. They have to be delivered tomorrow at 5 pm. Is there a problem?"

Gao Yazhi immediately shook his head. "Then we'll have to sign a new contract. It won't be a problem to deliver it before 5 o'clock, but... You have to pay more."

Tang Fushan's cheeks twitched.

He had a bad premonition.

Chapter 508 - 508 Robbery Is Not as Quick as This

508 Robbery Is Not as Quick as This

"How much do you want to add?"

Tang Fushan looked at Gao Yazhi with a wary expression.

Gao Yazhi took out his calculator and tapped on it.

"Let me calculate for you. Porter, truck, driver... I won't ask you for more. I'll give you 5 million."

"Cough, cough, cough..."

When Tang Fushan heard this number, he almost choked to death.

“Did I hear wrongly? 5 million? Previously, when it was sent to Pu City, which was 200 kilometers away, it only cost 1 million yuan. Now, you want me to send it to Zhang Jiapo, which is 20 kilometers away, and you want me to pay 5 million? Are you robbing me?”

Gao Yazhi hurriedly shook his head. “Hey, don’t say that. Robbery is not as profitable as this.”

Tang Fushan stood up abruptly. “Since you’re so insincere, then forget it. I’ll find another transportation company. I don’t believe that there are no other transportation companies in the entire Yang Cheng besides your company.”

Gao Yazhi crossed his legs. “In the transportation circle of Yang Cheng, as long as I, Gao Yazhi, announce it, I’ll see who dares to accept your order.”

Tang Fushan had almost walked out of the office. When he heard this, he turned back.

He knew that Gao Yazhi was telling the truth.

In the transportation circle of Yang Cheng, Gao Yazhi was like a local tyrant.

Who would offend this local emperor for a declining Tang Fushan?

“Can the shipping costs be cheaper? 5 million is too expensive.”

“Not a single cent less. If you hesitate any longer, the price will increase again later.”

Gao Yazhi immediately rejected his request.

Tang Fushan clenched his fists and calculated in his heart.

If this batch of building materials could not be delivered to the warehouse on time, the remaining 10 million yuan would not be received.

Compared to the 10 million, this 5 million was still acceptable.

He scratched his head hard and slammed the table with a bang. “5 million it is. Remember how you tricked me today. I will take revenge in the future.”

Gao Gaozhi immediately smiled. “We’ll talk about the future later. Who knows which comes first, tomorrow or death?”

Tang Fushan felt his chest tighten.

However, he didn't want to cause any more trouble now, so he immediately signed a transportation contract with Gao Yazhi.

Then, he transferred 5 million to the other party's account.

"I hope you can be punctual this time around. Otherwise..."

Tang Fushan waved his fist at Gao Yazhi. The threat was obvious.

Gao Yazhi immediately greeted him with a smile. "Don't worry, Boss Tang. I'll definitely deliver it to them on time this time."

Tang Fushan snorted and walked out.

Before he could step out of the office, he suddenly heard Gao Yazhi exclaim.

"Boss Tang, something bad has happened!"

Tang Fushan hurriedly turned around. "What's wrong?"

Gao Yazhi held his phone and pointed at the screen. “The news just reported that there was a mudslide at Zhang Jiapo. The road was washed away and vehicles are unable to enter...”

“Pfft...”

Tang Fushan couldn't hold on any longer and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then, he fell to the ground, unconscious.

When his consciousness dissipated, he could still hear Gao Yazhi's voice.

“Boss Tang, you have to die outside. Don't die here...”

There was hatred in his heart.

A bunch of birdmen!

..

When he woke up again, he was already in the hospital ward.

Vice President Yao of the company stood in front of the hospital bed.

“Vice President Yao, why are you here?”

He struggled to support his body and leaned against the hospital bed.

“I have two pieces of news that I want to report to you as soon as possible.”

Vice President Yao pushed his gold-rimmed glasses up the bridge of his nose and looked depressed.

Tang Fushan had already understood what he meant from his expression.

There was probably bad news again.

“Sigh, tell me the news first. Let me be happy first.”

“Uh... One is bad news, and the other is even worse news.”

Vice President Yao shattered his fantasy.

Tang Fushan felt the urge to vomit blood again, so he quickly suppressed it.

“Then let’s start with the bad news.”

Vice President Yao let out a long sigh. “The legal department of Tanyue Building Materials called and said that because our building materials were not delivered on time, their business was delayed. The remaining 10 million will become their compensation.”

Tang Fushan revealed a bitter smile. “My building materials that are worth more than 50 million are only left with 5 million? Is there anyone more stupid than me in this world?”

Vice President Yao hurriedly lowered his head, not knowing how to answer this question.

Tang Fushan waved his hand. “Tell me the other bad news.”

Vice President Yao cleared his throat. “Changfeng Real Estate’s legal department sent a lawyer’s letter saying that because our construction materials were not delivered in time, they suffered heavy losses. They are requesting compensation of 300 million yuan.”

Tang Fushan laughed bitterly again. "300 million compensation? They really think highly of me. But then again, it was indeed me who ruined Mr. Wei's plan this time. I caused his project to be suspended and let down his good intentions."

Vice President Yao coughed dryly. "As far as I know, Mr. Wei's construction site hasn't stopped. They found another building materials company and bought the building materials. However, I heard that they had been ripped off quite ruthlessly, spending a total of 100 million."

Tang Fushan turned around abruptly. "Another building materials company? Which one?"

"Tanyue Building Materials."

"Tanyue Building Materials? How did they send so many construction materials to Pu City?"

"I heard that Tanyue Building Materials has a warehouse in Pu City. It's only about 20 kilometers away from Mr. Wei's construction site. That's why they were able to fill in the vacancy in time..."

Tang Fushan immediately fell into deep thought after hearing his story.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong.

He had never heard of Tanyue Building Materials having a warehouse in Pu City.

To be able to store such a large amount of building materials, how big must the warehouse be? It couldn't be that he hadn't heard anything about it, right?

The more he thought about everything that had happened today, the more suspicious it became.

"Help me find out where He Qizheng has been during this period of time."

Vice President Yao was already confident. "I've already checked. He went to Zhonghai two days ago."

Tang Fushan was stunned. "He went to Zhonghai? Why did he go to Zhonghai?"

Vice President Yao looked at him strangely. "He went to see Ye Feng."

"Who? Ye Feng?"

Tang Fushan felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

Chapter 509 - 509 Someone Kneels Every Two or Three Days?

509 Someone Kneels Every Two or Three Days?

“How did He Qizheng get involved with Ye Feng?” Tang Fushan blurted out subconsciously!

However, the blow was not over yet.

Then, Vice President Yao continued, “It is said that on that day, there was another person who went to see Ye Feng with He Qizheng.”

Tang Fushan turned to look at him. “Who else?”

Vice President Yao hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he still told the truth: “Gao Yazhi.”

When Tang Fushan heard this name, he felt like he was struck by lightning again.

He Qizheng and Gao Yazhi went to meet Ye Feng?

And then, he suffered the biggest blow in his life today.

These two were the ones who had toyed with him.

Was this a coincidence, or had it been planned for a long time?

Tang Fushan's mind quickly flashed through the experiences of the past few days.

First, Ye Feng drove to Yang Cheng to give him an ultimatum, but he rejected it.

Then, Gao Yazhi inexplicably stopped him from shipping his construction materials.

Immediately after, He Qizheng jumped out and bargained at an extremely low price.

In the end, Gao Yazhi gave him another fatal blow...

The truth had already surfaced.

The mastermind behind this series of events was Ye Feng!

Tang Fushan felt his chest heat up when he got this answer, and he had the urge to vomit blood again.

"Ye Feng, you are so ruthless!"

Tang Fushan couldn't hold it anymore and roared toward the sky.

He could have used this opportunity to get close to Wei Changfeng and rise to the top.

But in the end, under Ye Feng's scheme, not only did he lose this once in a lifetime opportunity, he even ended up bankrupt and even faced sky-high compensation.

He fell straight from heaven to hell.

Vice President Yao gritted his teeth. "President Tang, how should we fight back now?"

"Counterattack? What do you want me to use to counterattack? Our Fushan Building Materials' financial chain is already in danger. After this blow, do we still have the strength to fight back?" Tang Fushan immediately asked.

Vice President Yao was speechless.

With the current situation of Fushan Building Materials, it was unknown whether they could survive this crisis. How could they fight back?

“Arrange a car immediately. I’m going to Zhonghai.”

Tang Fushan thought about it and immediately made a decision.

“Go to Zhonghai? Could you be... You want to fight Ye Feng to the death? You can’t do that!”

Vice President Yao hurriedly tried to persuade him.

“Fight to death? Fight with your f*cking life! I’m going to f*cking beg for mercy,” Tang Fushan said hatefully as he got off the bed.

Vice President Yao hurriedly chased after him.

“Do you want to wait until you’re better?”

“What are you waiting for? When I recover, the company will collapse.”

Tang Fushan put on his clothes and immediately pushed the door open.

..

Ye Feng hung up the call with Gao Yazhi and He Qizheng. His lips curled into a smile as he turned to look at Chen Xuan.

“Alright, you won’t hear the name ‘Fushan Building Materials’ again.”

Chen Xuan, who was leaning against him and reading a book, was stunned. “What do you mean?”

Before Ye Feng could explain, she received a call from Zhang Youting.

The suppliers who were threatened by Tang Fushan and made things difficult for Lingyun Real Estate suddenly had a 180-degree change in attitude. They were actually fighting to resume their cooperation with Lingyun Real Estate.

Moreover, the construction materials suppliers expressed their willingness to lower their prices further as an apology.

..

Chen Xuan hung up the phone and could not come back to her senses for a long time.

“You... How did you do it?”

“It’s just a small trick.”

Ye Feng smiled mysteriously.

Chen Xuan stared at him blankly, her heart filled with mixed feelings.

“I feel like I’m a piece of trash in front of you. Every time I encounter difficulties, you’re the one who helps me solve them.”

Ye Feng hugged her slender waist. “Don’t say that. You’re still very outstanding. Aren’t you the one in charge of the company’s daily affairs?”

Chen Xuan’s heart throbbed and she immediately kissed him on the lips.

Ye Feng looked at her charming little face. His heart immediately shook, and he was about to go all out.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

It was the security guard.

He was a little confused, but he still picked up the call.

“Hello, Mr. Ye. There’s a Mr. Tang Fushan outside who claims to be from Yang Cheng. He wants to see you. Do you want us to let him in?”

Chen Xuan also heard the guard’s words, she looked at Ye Feng in a daze. “Tang Fushan is here? What is he doing here?”

Ye Feng frowned and pondered for a moment before ordering the guard, “I don’t want to see him, let him go back...”

Before he could finish, he heard Tang Fushan’s urgent voice. “Mr. Ye, I just want to see you. Please give me a chance.”

Ye Feng slowly leaned against the sofa. “But I don’t want to see you. If you have anything to say, let’s talk over the phone.”

“Mr. Ye, I know I was wrong. I only beg you to let me off this time. I will definitely remember your kindness...”

“Tang Fushan, I personally went to Yang Cheng that day to give you a chance, but you rejected it. Do you still remember what you said that day?”

“Mr. Ye, I...”

“At that time, you said, ‘You must kill me and not give me any hope. Because as long as there is a glimmer of hope, I will find a way to trample you to death.’”

At the entrance of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa Complex, Tang Fushan was completely panicking.

These words were indeed said by him.

But at that time, he had clung onto Wei Changfeng’s thigh, his meteoric rise was just around the corner. He did not put Ye Feng in his eyes at all.

Who would have thought that in just two to three days, the situation would have turned 180 degrees?

“Mr. Ye, I was possessed at that time. I hope you can be magnanimous and give me another chance...”

“I don’t want to talk nonsense with you anymore. I gave you a chance, but you didn’t cherish it. Now, you’re on your own.”

“Mr. Ye, do you really want to kill me?”

“Is my meaning not obvious enough?”

“You...”

Tang Fushan held back his anger. “Mr. Ye, I just want a way out. If you don’t agree, I’ll kneel here and not leave.”

“If you want to kneel, then kneel.”

After Ye Feng finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Tang Fushan gritted his teeth and kneeled in the heavy rain.

His subordinate handed him the umbrella, but he pushed it away.

He was instantly drenched.

The security guards at the door were dumbfounded.

Someone came to kneel to Mr. Ye again?

Was this Mr. Ye Buddha?

Why did people come to kneel every two or three days?

Chapter 510 - 510 A Bodhisattva's Heart, Doing Thunderbolt Techniques

510 A Bodhisattva's Heart, Doing Thunderbolt Techniques

"Are we really going to let him kneel outside?"

Chen Xuan looked at the heavy rain outside and was a little surprised.

"I didn't ask him to kneel. He wanted to kneel. What can I do?"

Ye Feng shrugged helplessly.

"But..."

Chen Xuan wanted to say more.

But Ye Feng directly hugged her. "Don't worry about this, it's getting late, we should rest. You haven't let me touch you for the past two days. Shouldn't you reward me today? I just thought of two fun moves. Let's give it a try."

Chen Xuan pushed him away shyly. "Why do you keep thinking about that kind of thing?"

Ye Feng immediately cried out, "Since when have I been thinking about such things? Isn't it already nighttime? We should do that."

"Another day. I'm a little tired today and want to rest early."

Chen Xuan refused again, then got up and went back to the bedroom.

Ye Feng was a little disappointed. He sat on the sofa in a depressed mood.

Chen Xuan had always been unwilling to cooperate in that aspect.

She always dampened his spirits when he was in high spirits.

To put it simply, that aspect of life was not very harmonious.

This made him very depressed.

He could only find some silver needles and continue his medical research.

About two hours later, the guard called again.

Tang Fushan fainted in the rain and was sent to the hospital by his men.

Ye Feng only smiled lightly and hung up the phone.

The other party had brought this upon himself.

It was Tang Fushan who didn't cherish it. Who could he blame?

..

But Ye Feng had clearly underestimated the influence of this matter.

The news quickly spread throughout Zhonghai.

“What is it? Tang Fushan knelt in the rain for more than two hours and was sent to the hospital?”

Shen Guanlin was practicing calligraphy in the study when he received the butler’s report. He was stunned.

Although he had never met Tang Fushan, he had heard of this person’s name.

He knew that this person was considered a big shot in the construction materials industry in Yang Cheng.

He did not expect that he would actually make such a humble move.

“Do you know why he kneeled before Ye Feng?”

The butler immediately replied, “I heard that Ye Feng had allied with Gao Yazhi from Zongheng Transport and He Qizheng from Tanyue Building Materials to trick Tang Fushan. The building materials worth 50 million yuan were only given 5 million yuan in the end...”

Then, he recounted the entire process.

After Shen Guanlin heard this, he slammed the table with a bang. “Wonderful, hahaha... Ye Feng this kid has improved! He can actually toy with a person like Tang Fushan in the palm of his hand. It’s not simple!”

The butler couldn’t help but smile bitterly. “But they are too ruthless this time. They are planning to kill Tang Fushan.”

Shen Guanlin smiled nonchalantly. “How can a successful person not be ruthless? Either he doesn’t do it, or he does it ruthlessly.”

The butler could not help but laugh: “It seems that you really think highly of this Ye Feng.”

Shen Guanlin nodded his head in satisfaction. “This kid is the most outstanding young man I’ve ever seen. It would be great if he could become my grandson-in-law.”

The butler scratched his head awkwardly. “You have to tell Tian Tian about this. Tell her to work harder and try to get him as soon as possible.”

Shen Guanlin shook his head and smiled bitterly. “When did that little girl ever listen to me? It’s better to let the young people decide for themselves.”

As he spoke, he picked up the brush and wrote a few big words.

“Get someone to give this calligraphy to Ye Feng as my congratulatory gift.”

The butler looked down and saw ten big words written on it.

With the heart of a Bodhisattva, he acts like a thunderbolt.

“Good handwriting!”

..

At the same time, Tan Bohong, who was fishing by the lake, also received the news.

“Hahaha, this kid is really ruthless.”

A middle-aged man sitting next to him couldn't help but laugh. “I've been hearing this kid's name a lot recently. It seems like he's also a troublemaker.”

Tan Bohong glanced at him. “Compared to you, he's still a little lacking.”

The middle-aged man shook his head. "When I was twenty, I didn't cause such a big commotion. In comparison, I'm still a little lacking."

Just as the two were chatting, Lu Xiaoya suddenly appeared behind them.

She hooked her arms around the middle-aged man's neck. "Dad, what are you talking about with Grandpa?"

This man was Lu Xiaoya's father, Lu Changsheng. He was once a powerful figure in Zhonghai.

It was only later that he slowly faded out of the martial world and lived a carefree life.

He pinched his daughter's nose lovingly. "We were talking about your friend who likes to cause trouble."

Lu Xiaoya was stunned. "Ye Feng? What's wrong with him? Did he provoke some big shot again? Dad, you and Grandpa can't just stand by and do nothing this time."

"I don't even know him," Lu Changsheng teased. "What does his life have to do with me?"

Lu Xiaoya immediately panicked. "He has nothing to do with you, but he has something to do with me."

Tan Bohong was also interested. "Oh? What kind of relationship does he have with you?"

Lu Xiaoya was immediately stumped. She stammered, "We are... We're friends."

Lu Changsheng pursed his lips. "Just friends? That's none of my business, unless..."

Lu Xiaoya stared at him blankly. "Unless what?"

Lu Changsheng glanced at her. "I won't help him unless he's my son-in-law."

Lu Xiaoya's pretty face instantly turned red. "What nonsense are you talking about? What son-in-law? I didn't say I was going to marry him."

Lu Changsheng lit a cigarette and said, "I don't care if he lives or dies."

Lu Xiaoya quickly acted coquettishly to Tan Bohong. "Grandpa, look at Dad. How could he be like this? If he doesn't care, you have to care."

Tan Bohong sniffed. "If he's my grandson-in-law, then I'll care."

Lu Xiaoya was completely dumbfounded.

How did these two suddenly become so well-coordinated?

Must they acknowledge Ye Feng as their son-in-law?

Was he that outstanding?