

## **100 Million 51**

### Chapter 51 - 51 A Call From the Childhood Sweetheart

#### 51 A Call From the Childhood Sweetheart

He went out for a ride and it was already very late when he returned home.

Ye Feng went to the bathtub to take a bath.

Then, he wrapped herself in a bathrobe, poured himself a glass of red wine, and sat on the recliner on the balcony.

Enjoying the night breeze and the moon, he felt very comfortable.

However, this satisfaction did not last for long.

A sudden phone call interrupted his mood.

The caller ID showed that it was Zhou Shuyao.

Ye Feng was still a little tipsy at first, but after seeing this name, he immediately woke up.

A shy and pure girl immediately appeared in front of him.

The two of them had known each other since they were young and could be considered childhood sweethearts.

In fact, he had always been secretly in love with her.

And Ye Feng could also feel that she had a good impression of him.

It was a pity that Ye Feng's family was not well off at that time, and he felt a little inferior, so he did not dare to confess to her.

Ever since Ye Feng went to university, the two of them had not contacted each other.

Ye Feng was still a little flustered when he received her call.

After calming down, he picked up the phone.

"Hey, old friend, do you still remember me?"

As soon as the call was connected, a fresh voice came from the other side.

Ye Feng tried to make his tone as calm as possible. "How could I not remember? You still owe me a ham sausage."

"Hehe..." Zhou Shuyao was amused by his slightly humorous words.

"Why are you calling me?" Ye Feng felt that the strangeness had lessened, so he asked directly.

"What, I can't call you for no reason?" Zhou Shuyao pretended to be angry.

"Of course not. I'm just a little surprised," Ye Feng quickly explained.

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore. I'm here to inform you to come to the pre-wedding gathering tomorrow." Zhou Shuyao immediately revealed her intention.

"You're getting married?" When Ye Feng heard this news, his heart seemed to have been hit hard.

“What nonsense are you saying? Liu Jie is getting married and wants to meet up with his old friends before his wedding. Didn’t you have a little conflict before? He was too embarrassed to inform you, so he asked me to pass on the message,” Zhou Shuyao explained with a smile.

“Oh, Liu Jie? It’s been so many years, and he’s still holding a grudge?”

Liu Jie was also Ye Feng’s childhood friend, and he was three years older than him.

After that, the two of them had a small conflict and never spoke again until today.

Zhou Shuyao immediately started giggling.

The two of them chatted for a while more before hanging up.

When he thought about how he would be able to see Zhou Shuyao tomorrow, Ye Feng was still a little nervous.

Had she changed?

She was so pretty, there should be a lot of people pursuing her, right?

He didn't know if she had a boyfriend now.

One question after another entered his mind.

Unknowingly, Ye Feng had already fallen asleep.

...

The next morning, Ye Feng originally changed into a custom-made Zegna suit.

But on second thought, wasn't this a little too formal?

After all, he was going to meet his childhood friend, and it wasn't good to make it too grand.

Then, he changed into his old clothes, the kind that cost tens of yuan at roadside stalls.

Then, he drove the Lykan supercar out of the villa area.

It had to be said that the rate of people turning their heads around in this supercar was really too high.

Along the way, it attracted the envious gazes of countless people.

Liu Jie and the others had made a reservation at a five-star hotel called 'Xing Yue'. There were many luxury cars parked at the entrance.

However, when the Lykan supercar drove in, all the other luxury cars were instantly overshadowed.

After Ye Feng parked the car, he got up and walked toward the restaurant.

Just as he was about to step into the hotel, he suddenly heard a woman's voice behind him. "Is that Ye Feng?"

Ye Feng turned around and was stunned.

The person who appeared in front of him was Zhou Shuyao, who had once made him dream of her.

She was wearing a white dress today. Although it wasn't expensive, it had an indescribable charm on her.

The light makeup on her face made her already pure face look even fresher.

In addition to her 92 points in looks and above 90 points in figure, she really had the charm of a girl who changed and became more beautiful.

“Shu, Shu!” Ye Feng did not know why, he suddenly stammered.

“Uncle? I’m still an auntie!” Zhou Shuyao couldn’t help but tease him.

“Shuyao, long time no see.” In front of her, Ye Feng had returned to being that shy big boy.

“Yeah, it’s been so long, but you’ve never called me.” Zhou Shuyao’s tone carried a hint of resentment.

Coupled with her reproachful eyes, Ye Feng suddenly felt a deep sense of guilt.

He didn’t know how to explain.

He couldn’t say that he used to feel inferior and that he was not worthy of her, right?

Zhou Shuyao didn’t want him to feel too embarrassed and hurriedly pushed the topic away. “I was just joking with you. Why don’t you have any sense of humor? You’re still the same as before, a blockhead.”

After she finished speaking, she took the lead and walked toward the hotel.

Ye Feng hurriedly followed after her.

Liu Jie's reservation was in the hall on the first floor.

For an ordinary person's financial situation, this was already very expensive.

As for the private room, don't even think about it. It was not something that ordinary people could afford.

When Ye Feng arrived, there were already many people around the table.

They were all friends who had grown up together.

Seeing Ye Feng and the other woman arrive at the same time, the crowd started to make a ruckus.

"Oh, you two came together? Is there a secret that you can't tell anyone?"



“You already said that you can’t tell anyone. Were you together last night?”

“I’ve always thought that you two were interested since I was young. I didn’t expect that after a few years, your old feelings for each other have rekindled.”

“It seems like we’re going to have double happiness.”

“...”

Hearing everyone’s teasing, Zhou Shuyao’s face immediately turned red. “Don’t talk nonsense. What if Ye Feng has a girlfriend? It wouldn’t be good if his girlfriend found out.”

Hearing this, Ye Feng immediately shook his head. “I don’t have a girlfriend.”

As soon as he said that, the room started to wail again.

Zhou Shuyao’s face turned even redder.

However, there was a trace of worry in her eyes.

Chapter 52 - 52 Where Were We Just Now? Continue

52 Where Were We Just Now? Continue

In fact, when Zhou Shuyao saw Ye Feng again, the feelings that she had buried for many years were stirred up again.

However, she had another concern in her heart.

Looking at Ye Feng's clothes today, he probably did not have a good financial situation.

Of course, she didn't care about these things.

It was her snobbish parents who cared.

During this time, her parents had been introducing her to some so-called successful people.

And they would definitely not accept Ye Feng's conditions.

Zhou Shuyao had always listened to her parents since she was a child. She didn't dare to go against her parents' will.

Thus, she was very conflicted.

...

Just as his old friends were laughing, the main character of the banquet, Liu Jie, finally arrived.

After seeing Ye Feng, he came up and gave him a firm hug. "My good brother, I was afraid that you would hold a grudge and not come today."

Ye Feng thumped his chest. "It's already a thing of the past. You still remember it? I've long forgotten about it."

Speaking of which, the two of them didn't have any deep hatred.

Back then, Liu Jie had stepped on the flower that he had prepared for Zhou Shuyao. After that, the two of them had a fight and never spoke again.

Thinking about these things that happened when they were young now, he felt that it was ridiculous.

Liu Jie then greeted his other old friends and returned to their seats.

“By the way, do you know what I saw downstairs when I came in?”

After Liu Jie sat down, he started the conversation.

“You saw a beauty?” someone teased.

“Get lost. This bro is going to get married soon. Beautiful women are just floating clouds in my eyes,” Liu Jie said in a proud tone.

“Alright, stop showing off. Tell me, what did you see?” someone urged.

“I saw a f\*cking Lykan supercar. It’s the one in Fast and Furious 7. It’s so cool!” Liu Jie had an envious expression on his face.

“Really? There’s such a rich man in Zhonghai City? That car isn’t cheap, is it?”

“What do you mean by not cheap? That’s 60 to 70 million. You can buy a few big villas.”

“Tsk, isn’t it also four-wheeled? Other than satisfying your vanity, what’s the difference between you and my Mazda?”

“Don’t say that the grapes are sour because you can’t eat them. You still have the face to compare your broken Mazda with other people?”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. This group of rich people are simply inhumane!”

“...”

Ye Feng, who was sitting at the side and drinking water quietly, almost spat out the water in his mouth.

So what if he had money?

How was he not human?

These guys hated the rich too much, right?

Zhou Shuyao, who was sitting next to him, saw that his expression was a little strange.

She thought that their words had hurt his self-esteem and hurriedly changed the topic.

“By the way, why didn’t Ma Dayong come? Didn’t you inform him?”

When Liu Jie heard this, he couldn't help but laugh at himself. "He's rich now. I informed him yesterday, but he said that he's a little busy these few days and can't leave. He transferred me a big red packet of 2,000 yuan."

Upon hearing his words, someone exclaimed, "D\*mn, a 2000 yuan red packet? What is Dayong doing now? Such a nouveau riche?"

Liu Jie's eyes were filled with envy. "He's now the team leader of the sales team at Lingyun Real Estate. His base salary plus commission is at least twenty to thirty thousand yuan a month."

"D\*mn, Lingyun Real Estate! That's one of the biggest companies in Zhonghai City!"

"I went for an interview before, but I was eliminated in the first round."

"It seems like Dayong is doing the best among us."

"Al, it's so frustrating to compare people, haha."

Liu Jie saw that Ye Feng was not speaking, so he took the initiative to talk to him.

“Xiao Feng, you’re the youngest in our group. As your brother, I’ll give you a piece of advice. When you’re looking for a job after graduation, you must find a big company like Lingyun Real Estate.”

The others also spoke in the tone of experienced people. “Liu Jie is right. If you want to find a job, you have to find a big company. The pay is good, you have a bright future, and it will be good for your reputation.”

“That’s right. A small company like ours faces layoffs anytime and anywhere. It’s too depressing.”

“Look at Dayong. He’s earning 20,000 to 30,000 yuan a month. He’s not as miserable as we are.”

“Aren’t you talking about Xiao Feng? Why are you talking about Dayong again?”

“He’s doing really well, you can’t not be convinced.”

Just as everyone was busy boasting, a waiter quickly walked to Ye Feng’s side.

“Sir, is that Lykan outside yours?”

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment. “Yes, why?”

The waiter's tone was extremely respectful. "It's like this. A gentleman's car is blocked by your car. Can you help move the car?"

Ye Feng thought for a while and took out his car keys from his pocket. "Help me move it, thank you."

The waiter was so happy that he almost jumped up.

He held onto the car keys with both hands as if he was holding a priceless treasure.

He didn't even dare to dream of touching a luxury car of this level.

Now, he was actually asked to drive it?

This made him even happier than winning 5 million.

The waiter immediately ran away.

After sending the waiter away, Ye Feng turned around again.

He found the atmosphere at the table very strange.



Everyone's eyes were wide open as they looked at him in a daze.

It was as if they had seen a ghost.

Ye Feng coughed awkwardly.

"Why aren't you talking? Where were we just now? Right, they were talking about Dayong, right? Continue!"

Chapter 53 - 53 I Originally Wanted To Get Along With You As An Ordinary Person

53 I Originally Wanted To Get Along With You As An Ordinary Person

Liu Jie was the first to snap back to his senses. He immediately turned to look at the person beside him.

"Did I hear it wrong? What car did the service staff say?"

"I think it's Li Kan?" the man replied with uncertainty.

“Li Kan? Is it a new domestic car? It should be at least a few hundred thousand, right?” Someone interrupted.

“Li Kan? Lykan?” Liu Jie pondered for a moment, then stood up abruptly and looked at Ye Feng in disbelief. “That Lykan supercar parked outside is yours?”

Everyone at the table stood up at his words.

Everyone’s gaze gathered on Ye Feng.

Ye Feng let out a long sigh. “I originally wanted to get along with you as an ordinary person, but I didn’t expect it to be like this. Alright, I’m a billionaire, so I’ll lay my cards on the table.”

Everyone was still a little bewildered.

Hearing his slightly teasing words, they all calmed down and sat down.

“It’s definitely not his. How could he afford to drive a Lykan?”

“That’s right. That car is worth at least 60 to 70 million yuan. Driving that kind of car, you must have at least a few hundred million yuan.”

“It was a false alarm. I thought we really had a billionaire in our family.”

It was not that they were looking down on Ye Feng.

The main reason was that Ye Feng’s family was too poor, and he was considered the worst among them.

Besides, he was only in his first year of university. How could he afford a sports car that cost tens of millions?

Wasn’t this a dream?

Ye Feng did not intend to explain too much.

Just like what he had said earlier, he only wanted to get along with this group of childhood friends as an ordinary person.

He didn’t want too many complicated factors to be involved.

However, the heavens did not grant his wish.

Although he really wanted to keep a low profile, the conditions didn't allow it.

Just as he thought that this little episode was over, he suddenly heard someone call him from behind, "Ye Feng?"

Ye Feng turned around, his head immediately became bigger.

That man was Zhao Fulin, whom he had met at the Shen family's banquet the day before.

Behind Zhao Fulin, there was a group of successful people in suits.

"It really is you? I thought I was seeing things." Zhao Fulin immediately came up to greet him.

"Yeah, what a coincidence." Ye Feng could only stand up to welcome him.

The group of childhood friends at the table were a little dumbfounded, not knowing who this person was.

However, judging from the temperament of these people, they didn't seem to be ordinary people.

At that moment, Liu Jie suddenly exclaimed, "Boss?"

Then, he quickly walked to a middle-aged man behind Zhao Fulin and bowed.

That middle-aged man looked at Ye Feng and Zhao Fulin. They seemed to have a very good relationship.

Meanwhile, Liu Jie was eating at the same table as Ye Feng.

Thinking of this, he hurriedly helped Liu Jie up. "Oh, it's Xiao Liu. Are you having dinner with your friend? Just order whatever you want to eat and put it on my tab."

Liu Jie was confused by the boss's enthusiasm.

When the boss saw him, he was always bossy and never looked him in the eye.

What was going on today?

Zhao Fulin glanced at Liu Jie and then turned back to Ye Feng. "Is this your friend?"

Ye Feng nodded his head. "He is my childhood friend."

Zhao Fulin immediately understood and said to the middle-aged boss, "Boss Lu, I didn't expect your subordinate to be a friend of my little brother. It seems that we are quite fated."

Mr. Lu immediately understood and nodded. "Xiao Liu has been performing very well in our company. I'm thinking of promoting him to a department manager."

When Liu Jie heard this, he almost jumped up in joy.

Under normal circumstances, it would take him at least ten years to get to the position of department manager.

And this was under the condition that he didn't make any mistakes.

But now, he had actually jumped several levels.

This was simply a pie that fell from the sky.

While he was surprised, he was also curious about the background of this friend of Ye Feng.

Why did his boss feel like a lackey in front of this person?

The other party's casual words could actually make his boss listen to him?

Zhao Fulin naturally wouldn't put such a small matter in his heart. He turned and looked at Ye Feng.

"Brother Ye, why are you eating in a place like this? I have a reserved 'Sky' private room in this restaurant. Why don't you and your friends come with me to eat there?"

He did not want to show off, but he really wanted to treat Ye Feng to a meal.

He wanted to thank Ye Feng for the wild ginseng.

Everyone at the table was so shocked that their jaws almost fell off.

The 'Sky' room was the most premium room in the hotel.

Generally, those who could eat there were either rich or noble.

Moreover, they weren't just ordinary rich and powerful, they had to be the top rich and powerful.

In addition, Liu Jie's boss was very respectful to this person.

Everyone could already imagine how powerful this person's background was.

At the same time, a huge question emerged in everyone's mind.

How could a poor kid like Ye Feng, who had no money and no background, know such a big shot?

And it seemed like their relationship was not ordinary.

When Ye Feng heard Zhao Fulin's invitation, he immediately shook his head. "Thank you for your kind intentions, Brother Zhao. We are almost done eating, so we won't disturb you any further."

Zhao Fulin nodded his head in disappointment. "Okay then, I'll treat you to a meal when I have the chance."

After taking a few steps, he suddenly turned back and added, "By the way, I heard that you bought 60% of Lingyun Real Estate's shares? I personally think highly of Lingyun Real Estate. Work hard and you'll have a bright future!"



Then, he went upstairs with his men.

And Ye Feng's table suddenly fell into a dead silence.

Lingyun Real Estate?

60% of the shares?

Ye Feng?

Chapter 54 - 54 I'm Actually the Clown?

54 I'm Actually the Clown?

Ye Feng took two mouthfuls of food and saw everyone staring at him in shock.

"What's wrong? Are there flowers on my face? Why are you all looking at me?"

Liu Jie opened his mouth with difficulty. "Xiao Feng, was what that big boss said just now true? Did you really acquire 60% of Lingyun Real Estate's shares?"

Ye Feng smiled indifferently. "It's just a small business, not worth mentioning. Let's eat."

The group of childhood friends looked at each other, feeling a little awkward.

They had just lectured him as if they were his elder brother, asking him to find a job after graduation.

They didn't expect him to be the big boss of Lingyun Real Estate.

After all this, they were the clowns?

"Ah, so Dayong is also Xiao Feng's subordinate now?" One of his childhood friends suddenly realized.

Everyone also came back to their senses. Right?

Ma Dayong was now the team leader of Lingyun Real Estate's sales team.

Ye Feng was the big boss of Lingyun Real Estate.

If one had to say it, it was indeed a superior-subordinate relationship.

However, there was a huge difference between the levels.

The funny thing was that they had just been flattering Ma Dayong.

Now that they thought about it, they really looked like they had not seen the world.

“Big brother, please let me hug your thigh. I’ll follow you in the future.” Liu Jie immediately used a joking tone to ease the awkwardness.

The others also surrounded Ye Feng, as if they were going to skin him alive.

Ye Feng also started to joke with them.

Zhou Shuyao, who was sitting at the side, was already looking around.

When she looked at Ye Feng, the emotions that she had been suppressing all this while had already started to surge.

She was worried that Ye Feng’s financial ability was not enough and would be despised by her parents.

Now, the last obstacle between the two of them had been eliminated.

What else did she have to worry about?

Which of the partners her parents introduced her to could compare to Ye Feng?

He was driving a luxury supercar.

He even called the top tycoons his brothers.

He was even the big boss of a real estate company.

With his qualifications, her snobbish parents would be more than willing to curry favor with him, yet they still dared to despise him?

She was afraid that they would be the only ones who would be despised, right?

However, with his current conditions, what kind of woman could he not find?

'I'm afraid he might not be interested in me?'

Zhou Shuyao had mixed feelings in her heart.

...

At the end of the meal, Liu Jie suggested to create a small chat group. Naturally, everyone agreed.

Ye Feng also did not reject him, and he joined the group.

He had originally planned to settle the bill.

But after thinking about it, he gave up.

He did not want Liu Jie and the others to think that he was deliberately showing off his wealth.

After paying the bill, the group of people swarmed out of the restaurant and found their own cars.

When Ye Feng drove that dazzling Lykan supercar over, everyone was shocked once again.

Even though they already knew that this supercar belonged to Ye Feng, when they saw him drive over, they still found it hard to believe.

“Ye Feng, can you send me off? It’s not easy to get a taxi here.”

At this time, Zhou Shuyao, who was standing by the road, gathered her courage and took the initiative to walk over.

“Wow!”

The group of childhood friends made a ruckus again, and they looked at the two of them with strange expressions.

Zhou Shuyao’s pretty face was slightly red, which made her look even more charming.

Ye Feng touched his nose. “My appearance fee is very expensive. If you want me to be your full-time driver, shouldn’t you show some appreciation?”

Zhou Shuyao’s eyes widened. “How do you want me to express it?”

Before Ye Feng could reply, the group of animals around him started to shout in unison, “Kiss! Kiss!”

Zhou Shuyao's face was completely red. "Forget it, I'll take a taxi back."

With that, she was about to leave in a fit of pique.

Ye Feng stopped her immediately. "I was just joking with you. It's my honor to be able to send Beauty Zhou home. Get in the car quickly."

Zhou Shuyao raised her proud little face. "That's more like it."

Then, she got into the front passenger seat unwillingly.

"Brothers, see you next time."

Ye Feng greeted his childhood friends and stepped on the accelerator.

Boom!

The engine of the Lykan super-sports car roared.

Then, it turned into a red lightning bolt and disappeared before everyone's eyes.

...

When Ye Feng sent Zhou Shuyao to her apartment, it was already very late.

"You're living here now?" Ye Feng looked outside curiously.

The environment here wasn't very good, and there was a lot of garbage piled up on the streets that no one had cleaned up.

From time to time, tattooed and shirtless street rascals would pass by, and the public security was not necessarily good.

"Well, in a place like Zhonghai where every inch of land is worth its weight in gold, it's good enough to have a place to live." Zhou Shuyao was a little helpless.

"I forgot to ask, what are you doing now?" Ye Feng turned around and looked at her.

He had to admit that her side profile was really beautiful.



Her fair cheeks were like jelly, making people want to take a bite.

“I’m in my fourth year of university this year. I’m doing an internship in a hotel. My monthly salary is barely enough to pay for my rent.” Zhou Shuyao didn’t hide her situation at all.

Ye Feng nodded slightly, and he did not continue asking.

“Alright, I’ll head upstairs first. Thank you for sending me back.” Zhou Shuyao’s expression was a little reluctant.

“You’re not going to invite me up for a drink?” Ye Feng asked in a joking tone.

“After drinking, are you planning to take a shower and stay the night?” Zhou Shuyao also joked.

“You saw through that? It’s not good for a woman to be too smart.” Ye Feng looked at her with an evil smile.

Zhou Shuyao lowered her head and was silent for a moment. Then, she suddenly moved her little head closer.

She gave Ye Feng a light kiss on the face and was about to escape.

However, Ye Feng grabbed her back. “You want to run away after kissing me?”

Zhou Shuyao’s big, watery eyes looked at him nervously. “I...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Ye Feng had already taken the initiative to attack.

“Wuwuwuwu—”

Zhou Shuyao felt as if she had been electrocuted. Her whole body went numb, and she couldn’t even muster up the will to resist.

Ye Feng felt like a monster was awakening in his body.

His hands started to move.

He had the intention to punish her on the spot.

Zhou Shuyao finally came to her senses and pushed him away in a hurry.

“You little rascal!”

Then, she pushed open the car door and fled in a sorry state.

Ye Feng looked at her panicking back and smiled.

Heh, woman, speak with integrity!

Chapter 55 - 55 This Guy Actually Changed His Car Again?

55 This Guy Actually Changed His Car Again?

At the teaching block of Zhonghai University.

Although Ye Feng and Shen Baitian’s scandal had been around for some time, the popularity of it had not decreased at all.

Outside of the boring classes, gossiping was a good way to adjust.

“I don’t think Shen Baitian is good enough for Ye Feng. Ye Feng is handsome and rich, so she must have seduced him first,” a girl with freckles all over her face said with certainty.

“Nonsense, I’m afraid you don’t know Shen Baitian’s family background. She’s so much stronger than Ye Feng. He must have used some despicable means to pursue Shen Baitian.”

One of the boys immediately defended his goddess.

“That’s right, which part of Ye Feng is worthy of Shen Baitian? What else does he have other than money? Is he as good as me in his studies? Is he as handsome as I am?”

“Sigh, Shen Baitian is really blind.”

Boom!

At this moment, the sound of a motor engine was heard.

Immediately after, a red lightning bolt suddenly shuttled over.

Screech—

With a screeching braking sound, an extremely handsome red Lykan supercar made a beautiful arc and parked in the parking lot.

The students passing by stopped to watch.

“Wow, this sports car is so cool! It looks like it’s at least a few million, right?”

“A few million? Are you dreaming? This is a Lykan supercar, it’s worth at least 60 to 70 million.”

“Isn’t this the car that flew over the skyscraper in Fast and Furious 7?”

“It’s true. This is the car that every man dreams of.”

“Look at his car, it’s so much more handsome than Ye Feng’s.”

“It’s...”

Just as everyone was trying to guess who the owner of the car was...

The door of the Lykan supercar opened slowly, and a familiar figure appeared in front of everyone.

It was Ye Feng, who had been the center of public opinion recently.

Ye Feng?

It was actually Ye Feng?

This guy actually changed his car again?

Last time, he drove a Ferrari Enzo that was worth tens of millions.

Today, he was driving an even more luxurious sports car, a Lykan supercar.

Wasn't this guy a little too rich?

A few bold girls immediately surrounded him.

"Young Master Feng, your new car is so cool. I wonder if you can give me a ride after school this afternoon?"

"Young Master Feng, can I have dinner with you tonight? I have a few questions about relationships that I would like to ask you."

“Young Master Feng, can we watch a movie together tonight? I know a private theater with big and comfortable beds.”

The few girls started to flirt like crazy, hoping to get Ye Feng’s attention.

This made the surrounding boys go crazy with jealousy.

These girls usually acted like goddesses in front of them.

But in front of Ye Feng, they were like a bunch of female dogs in heat.

Ye Feng naturally did not care about these ordinary women.

He just gave the girls a smile of rejection, then turned around and walked away.

“Wow, Young Master Feng smiled at me. He smiled at me.”

“Don’t think too much. Young Master Feng was smiling at me, okay?”

“Contracting Young Master Feng’s smile, hehe.”

Ye Feng had now become the focus of attention in Zhonghai University. No matter where he went, he would immediately become the center of attention.

When he walked into the classroom.

Fatty Chu, who was bragging to his classmates, immediately came forward.

“Brother Feng, I heard that you’re together with Shen Baitian? Is that true?”

The other students in the class also cast curious looks at him.

Ye Feng glared at him. “When did you become so gossipy?”

Fatty Chu chuckled. “I’m just curious. Shen Baitian is the campus belle of Zhonghai University. If you really get together with her, I’ll have some face too.”

Ye Feng was speechless. “Don’t talk nonsense, we are just ordinary friends.”



Fatty Chu didn't quite believe him. "Are you really just ordinary friends?"

Ye Feng promised helplessly, "I swear, we are really just ordinary friends—"

Before he could finish his sentence, his phone suddenly rang.

The caller ID showed that it was Shen Baitian.

Ye Feng immediately felt a headache. This call came 'at the right time'.

However, he couldn't reject it, or else it would be even more difficult to explain.

Thinking of this, he had to answer the phone.

"Hey, Ye Feng, where are you now?" Shen Baitian's sweet voice came from the phone.

The classroom was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Everyone held their breath and listened.

"I'm at school." Ye Feng coughed dryly.

“I’m at school too. Are you free this afternoon? I’d like to treat you to a meal to thank you for coming to my grandfather’s birthday banquet last time.” Shen Baitian immediately offered an invitation.

When the people in the classroom heard this, they all showed an expression of ‘I knew it’.

It turned out that Ye Feng had already attended Shen Baitian’s grandfather’s birthday banquet. Did this count as meeting the parents?

Ye Feng actually denied it just now, did he really think that they were so easy to fool?

Ye Feng was helpless. “Eldest Miss, I was just explaining our relationship to them. Aren’t you making them misunderstand even more?”

Shen Baitian chuckled, “What’s there to explain? Is it that embarrassing to have a scandal with me?”

Ye Feng also laughed. “I don’t mind having a scandal with Miss Shen. But this will affect my search for a girlfriend, so you have to be responsible for me.”

Shen Baitian joined in and joked, “Sure, if you really become a bachelor in the end, I’ll reluctantly take you in. Hehe.”

The two of them chatted and laughed for a while more before they agreed on a meeting place and hung up the phone.

“Brother Feng, you still dare to say that you and Shen Baitian are just ordinary friends? I think you two are just short of getting your marriage certificate, right?” Fatty Chu immediately teased.

The other students in the class also joined in.

Ye Feng had a headache.

His and Shen Baitian’s ‘love’ was now a stone hammer.

But Ye Feng was really wronged.

He had not even held her hand yet.

Chapter 56 - 56 Are You Really Born In the Year of the Dog?

56 Are You Really Born In the Year of the Dog?

After the morning class, Ye Feng drove out of the school in his Lykan.

The place he and Shen Baitian had agreed to meet at was right opposite the school.

When he arrived, he saw Campus Belle Shen in a white dress from afar.

The breeze blew, and she felt like she was floating.

Ye Feng stopped the car beside her and rolled down the window. "Pretty girl, let me bring you out to play?"

Shen Baitian did not even look up and took a step back in disgust. "No need."

Ye Feng held back his laughter. "Are you really not going to get in the car?"

Only then did Shen Baitian raise her head.

When she saw that it was Ye Feng in the car, she was shocked. "You bought a new car again?"

Naturally, she recognized that the car in front of her was a Lykan supercar.

As far as she knew, this car was extremely expensive.

It was even more expensive than the Ferrari Enzo that Ye Feng had last time.

Where did this guy get so much money from?

Ye Feng pursed his lips indifferently. "Someone gave it to me."

Shen Baitian rolled her eyes. "You're bragging."

Who would give him such an expensive car?

Although she didn't believe it, she immediately sat in the front passenger seat.

Looking at the luxurious interior of the car, she could not help but sigh at Ye Feng's inhumanity.

"I heard that the car came with a million-yuan Cyrus Klepgys watch, right?"

Ye Feng was somewhat impressed. "I didn't expect you to know so much."

He immediately took off the Cyrus Klepgys watch on his wrist and said, "If you like it, I'll give it to you."

Shen Baitian only looked at it for a moment before returning it to him. "I don't want such an expensive thing. What if you have any improper thoughts about me?"

Ye Feng immediately rolled his eyes. "Forget it if you don't want it. A dog doesn't know how to appreciate a good person's kindness."

"Who are you calling a dog?"

"I'm talking about whoever admits it."

"I'll bite you to death!"

"Ah, you're really born in the year of the dog?"

"..."

Ye Feng and Shen Baitian chatted and laughed for a while, and he was about to start the car.

At this moment, a system notification suddenly sounded in his ear.

[A famous painting of Picasso, [The Girl in the Red Hat], detected. The treasure-hunting system will guide you.]

[Starting navigation. Please go straight for 60 meters and then turn left.]

Ye Feng immediately slammed on the brakes.

Shen Baitian did not know what was going on and looked at him in confusion. "What's the matter?"

Ye Feng made up a random reason, "I suddenly thought of something, I need to take a detour."

Without waiting for Shen Baitian's consent, he started the car again.

Following the system's directions, they finally drove into a high-end residential area.

[Walking navigation has started. Please follow your current position and go straight south for 12 meters before turning right.]

Ye Feng got out of the car and continued to walk with Shen Baitian.

Shen Baitian was confused, but she trusted Ye Feng unconditionally and did not ask any questions.

After walking for a while, the two of them arrived in front of a luxurious villa.

This was the place.

Ye Feng was a little excited.

A truck was parked at the entrance of the villa.

A chubby middle-aged man was directing a few movers to move the furniture out of the house.

Ye Feng immediately walked up to him. "Hello, are you the owner of this house?"

The middle-aged man's tone was a little impatient. "Yes, what's the matter?"

Ye Feng was still smiling. "I like your house. Are you planning to sell it?"



When the middle-aged man heard this, he sized him up.

However, looking at the age of the two, they looked like college students who had not graduated.

Could they afford this house?

“I’m sorry, I’m not selling!” the middle-aged man replied coldly.

“Ye Feng, forget it. If you want to buy a house, let’s go to other places.” Seeing that the middle-aged man had refused, Shen Baitian turned to look at Ye Feng.

However, Ye Feng was very persistent, he continued, “Can you consider it again? I really like this house.”

The middle-aged man saw how serious he was and hesitated. “It’s mainly because I’ve already sold my house.”

“No!” Ye Feng said without hesitation, “however much the other party offers, I’ll offer twice as much.”

The middle-aged man’s eyes immediately lit up. “He’s offering 15 million.”

Ye Feng immediately took out his checkbook and wrote down a check for 30 million yuan.

The middle-aged man took the check and his hands were shaking with excitement. "Wait a minute, I'll call to confirm."

After that, he hurriedly went to confirm the authenticity of the check.

Shen Baitian then pulled Ye Feng to the side. "Are you crazy? This house is only worth 20 million at most. Why did you give him so much?"

Ye Feng smiled indifferently. "If I like it, then buy it, I don't like to waste time."

Shen Baitian was completely speechless.

This guy was simply a prodigal. If he got married in the future, how terrible would that be?

Eh? Why did she think of marriage?

Who would want to marry him?

A moment later, the landlord confirmed the authenticity of the check and came back in high spirits. "We can go through the procedures now."

Ye Feng nodded, then pretended to be nonchalant, "Oh right, don't move the furniture inside, I'm too lazy to buy new ones."

The landlord did not hesitate at all and immediately nodded in agreement.

All that was left in the room were some old furniture, as well as some modern decorative paintings and handicrafts that he had bought for the sake of being artistically elegant. They were not worth much.

Then, the two of them went to handle the transfer procedures.

Then, the landlord passed the house book and the key to Ye Feng and left in satisfaction.

Only then did Ye Feng enter the villa with Shen Baitian.

The villa was divided into two floors and was luxuriously decorated.

However, Ye Feng did not care about this at all, he continued to follow the navigation instructions and walked toward the study.

[You have arrived at your destination. Navigation complete.]

Chapter 57 - 57 The Lost Famous Painting of Picasso

57 The Lost Famous Painting of Picasso

In the original owner's study room, there were all kinds of oil paintings, landscape paintings, calligraphy works, and sketches.

Of course, they were basically all cheap counterfeits that weren't worth much.

It could be seen that the original owner wanted to put on an elegant look.

However, a 'philosopher' once said, "Elegance is not an act, but grandeur is an act."

Culture was something that could not be faked.

Ye Feng did not have time to tease the original owner's taste. He immediately went in and started to search carefully.

Seeing him like this, Shen Baitian found it funny. “What are you looking for? You can’t be thinking of finding an authentic work here, right? I advise you to give up. I’ve already seen it. All of them are imitations. Not a single one is real.”

Ye Feng was unmoved. “What if there is a miracle?”

Shen Baitian was completely speechless. “Then you might as well buy a lottery ticket. The chances of that are higher than this.”

Ye Feng ignored her and continued to search.

After searching for about ten minutes, Shen Baitian was already a little impatient.

At this time, Ye Feng’s eyes suddenly brightened.

In the original owner’s bookshelf, there was an unopened box, which was already covered in a layer of dust.

Ye Feng immediately took off the box, blew off the dust, and opened it carefully.

Shen Baitian was already a little angry. “Ye Feng, don’t waste your time here. If you can find a valuable painting here, I’ll eat all the paintings here.”

At this time, she saw Ye Feng slowly unfurling the painting in the box.

An oil painting that looked rather aged was immediately presented.

There was a girl wearing a red hat. She had no expression on her face and no fluctuations in her emotions. She just sat there calmly in a daze.

Shen Baitian's eyes immediately widened.

She had received a very good artistic influence since she was young, so she was quite knowledgeable about oil painting.

In her eyes, this painting was completely different from the other imitations in the study.

An indescribable feeling emerged in her heart.

"Wait a minute, I'll take a photo first."

After looking at the painting carefully for a while, Shen Baitian was a little surprised and suspicious.

She quickly took out her phone and took a picture, then sent it to an appraisal master she knew.

But Ye Feng did not doubt the authenticity of this painting.

This was because a system notification had already sounded in his mind. [Congratulations, Host. You have completed the treasure-hunting navigation mission. You are rewarded with 10 apartment buildings in Bingshan District, worth a total of 1 billion yuan.]

Ye Feng could not help but exclaim at the generosity of the system.

Ten apartment buildings in one go. This was to make him a 'public renting company' and never return.

Just as he was pleasantly surprised, Shen Baitian also received a reply from the appraisal master: "Young Lady Shen, where did you get this painting?"

The master appraiser sent a voice message, and his excitement could be heard.

"It's my friend's," Shen Baitian hurriedly replied. "I'd like you to verify its authenticity."

The master appraiser was a little excited. "Of course it's real. This is Picasso's 'The Girl in a Red Hat.' It has been missing for many years. I didn't expect it to be in your friend's hands. Your friend is really a god!

Shen Baitian glanced at Ye Feng in shock.

This painting was actually real?

This fellow actually managed to pick up a treasure from a pile of junk?

If she hadn't been there the whole time, she would have doubted the truth of the matter.

"Master Liu, please take a closer look. Are you sure it's real?"

"I swear on the honor I've accumulated over the years that 99% of this painting is Picasso's authentic work. Unless the person who counterfeited it is a god, it is impossible to deceive my eyes."

"Then how much is this painting worth now?"

"It's an insult to use money to measure such a great work. However, with my many years of experience, the market price should be at least 500 million."



Shen Baitian was completely shocked.

This painting was worth 500 million?

She had thought that Ye Feng was a wastrel to spend 30 million to buy this house.

Who would have thought that in the blink of an eye, he would earn more than ten times.

Was this guy a blind cat meeting a dead mouse, or was he really hiding his true strength?

Ye Feng felt his hair stand on end from her gaze. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Shen Baitian's beautiful eyes stared at him. "How did you know that there was a priceless oil painting hidden in this study?"

Ye Feng laughed, "How would I know? I was just looking through it, I didn't expect my luck to be so good."

Shen Baitian approached him step by step. "You call this good luck? This is simply heaven-defying luck, alright? Sometimes, I wonder if you're even from Earth."

Ye Feng started to joke, "Let me tell you a secret. Actually, I am an alien that has infiltrated Earth."

However, Shen Baitian was not moved by his nonsense. "Tell me the truth. What secret are you hiding?"

Ye Feng stared at her without giving in. "I have many secrets. Do you really want to know?"

The two of them were very close to each other, and they could even feel each other's breathing.

Shen Baitian's imposing manner immediately weakened. "Crazy!"

With that said, she turned around to leave.

However, Ye Feng pulled her back and looked down at her delicate little face. "Woman, you'd better not be curious about a man. Curiosity killed the cat. Haven't you heard that?"

Shen Baitian looked into his eyes at a close distance, and her heart began to race.

Ye Feng slowly lowered his head.

Shen Baitian's heart was beating faster and faster.

'What is he doing?'

'He's not going to molest me, right?'

'What should I do now?'

Was she going to push him away?

Still...

"I'm hungry, I'm going to eat."

Just as Shen Baitian was letting her imagination run wild, she suddenly heard Ye Feng say this.

Then, he let go of her and walked out of the study first.

Shen Baitian looked at his back and felt that he was more and more mysterious.

“Hey, I asked you to investigate Ye Feng’s background. How’s the investigation going?”

“What are you guys doing? It’s been such a long time and there’s still no progress?”

“I don’t want to hear excuses. You’d better give me an answer as soon as possible.”

After hanging up the phone, Shen Baitian calmed down and hurriedly caught up with Ye Feng.

‘No matter how many secrets you have...’

‘I’m going to dig them all out!’

Chapter 58 - 58 Fight To the End? Then Come On

58 Fight To the End? Then Come On

After having lunch with Shen Baitian at noon, Ye Feng did not go to school again and returned to his villa directly.

Just as he was quietly admiring the painting, The Girl in the Red Hat, his phone suddenly buzzed with a few WeChat notifications.

And the beeping of the system notifications did not stop.

Ye Feng picked up his phone and found that the message was from a small group.

He couldn't help but feel strange.

The group had been very quiet for the past two days.

Who would be so bored to send so many messages in a row?

When he clicked on it, he saw that the person's name was: Tang Xinyuan.

Seeing this name, Ye Feng frowned immediately.

Tang Xinyuan was their childhood friend.

However, his father suddenly made a fortune, and the whole family moved to a luxurious community. He also went to an elite school.

Occasionally, he would appear in their field of vision, but he would also drive a luxury car to show off his wealth.

As a result, his relationship with the group of people gradually drifted apart.

When did this guy join the group?

Then, he looked at the messages he had sent:

[Is Shuyao here? Why have you been avoiding me recently? You didn't answer my calls or reply to my messages?]

[Shuyao, did you move? I went to your previous place to look for you, but there was no one there.]

[Shuyao, you should reply to me.]

[If you don't reply, I'll keep sending.]

[Shuyao, Shuyao, are you there?]

There were more than 20 messages in a row, all of which were @Zhou Shuyao.

And it was still constantly flooding the screen.

Ye Feng was a little angry, he immediately replied: [Are you done?]

Tang Xinyuan quickly replied, [Oh, I was wondering who it was. Isn't this Xiao Feng? Long time no see. I heard that you've made a fortune? Really? You can still get rich?]

Ye Feng's brows furrowed even more. [Whether I am rich or not, is it any of your business?]

Tang Xinyuan sent him a smiley face. [I'll be so happy if you really make a fortune. But I'm afraid that some people are just acting like they're very rich because of their inferiority complex.]

Ye Feng sneered, [You are talking about yourself, right?]

Tang Xinyuan was unhappy. [I'm richer than you. Do you still need to pretend? Only those who are full of inferiority need to pretend. Who I'm talking about, you know very well.]

Without waiting for Ye Feng's reply, Zhou Shuyao suddenly appeared.

[Tang Xinyuan, speak clearly. How did Ye Feng pretend? That day, we were all there. Ye Feng drove a luxury supercar and many business big shots came to greet him. He also bought 60% of Lingyun Real Estate's shares, so he's much better than you.]

When Tang Xinyuan saw her speaking up for Ye Feng, he immediately became jealous.

[Aren't you guys too easy to fool? Don't you know that sports cars can be rented? The so-called big boss of the business world could also be someone else in disguise. As for the acquisition of Lingyun Real Estate, did you see it with your own eyes?]

Liu Jie, who had been silent all this while, also spoke up for Ye Feng.

[My boss was also there. I heard from him that the big boss who greeted Ye Feng was Zhao Fulin, the son of the richest man in Zhongshan Province, Zhao Yuesheng.]

His words were like a bombshell.

The group immediately exploded.

[Really? The son of the richest man in Zhongshan Province? Oh my god!]

[I was wondering why that person's temperament was so good. So he's the son of the richest man?]



[Oh my god, I've actually been in close contact with the son of the richest man? This is too magical.]

[Xiao Feng actually knows a big shot of this level? It's really too awesome!]

[...]

Tang Xinyuan was even angrier when he saw everyone praising Ye Feng.

[Who said that the Zhao family is the richest family in Zhongshan Province? There are many more people who were more impressive than them, but they kept a low profile. People of your level won't understand these inside stories.]

Zhou Shuyao spoke again. [Even if the Zhao family isn't the richest, they're still very powerful. Xiao Feng knows a big boss of this level. This proves his strength.]

Tang Xinyuan continued to argue, [So what if they know each other? I also know Zhao Fulin. Is it useful? If someone took the initiative to greet you, it meant that they were well-mannered and sociable, but it doesn't mean that you're awesome? You won't understand even if I tell you.]

Seeing that he was still acting cool, Ye Feng was about to reply.

At this moment, he suddenly received a call.

It was a call from the legal officer of Bingshan Apartments, asking him to do the handover work.

Only then did he remember that the system had rewarded him with ten apartment buildings after he had completed the treasure hunt mission at noon.

After hanging up the phone, he thought for a moment and then @Zhou Shuyao in the group.

[Shuyao, are you free this afternoon?]

[I'm off today, what's wrong?]

[Then let's meet at Bingshan Apartments later. I've got a surprise for you.]

[What surprise?]

[Is it still a surprise if I tell you?]

[You're being so mysterious. Alright then, see you later.]

[See you later!]

Tang Xinyuan was a little angry when he saw that the two of them had ignored him and were even flirting in front of him.

[I'm free in the afternoon. Why don't I go and see what surprise our Master Ye has prepared? Do any of you want to go together?]

After that, a few people eagerly signed up.

Ye Feng could not help but sneer.

Was Tang Xinyuan determined to fight him to the death?

Since that was the case, then come.

He hoped that when the time came, he would not lose his front teeth!

Chapter 59 - 59 You're Actually Here?

## 59 You're Actually Here?

When Ye Feng arrived at Bingshan Apartments in his Lykan supercar, Zhou Shuyao had been waiting at the entrance for a long time.

She was wearing a wine-red dress and a pair of red high heels.

Her face was also covered in a rare, exquisite makeup.

She looked like a ball of passionate flames.

Ye Feng stopped the sports car in front of her and leaned on the window, smiling and teasing, "Do you have to dress up so beautifully to meet me?"

Zhou Shuyao pushed aside a few strands of hair in front of her eyes, looking extremely charming.

"I'm here to see our Eldest Young Master Ye. Of course, I have to dress up nicely. I can't embarrass you!"

Ye Feng touched his nose. "This is called 'a woman looks for the man she likes', right?"

Zhou Shuyao blushed. "That's not a good word!"

Just as the two of them were talking and laughing, a red Porsche Panamera came speeding over.

A screeching sound of the car braking resounded. The car stopped behind Ye Feng.

Behind the Porsche Panamera, there were a few ordinary family cars.

It was Tang Xinyuan and a few of his childhood friends.

"Shuyao, I've been looking for you for such a long time, but you've been avoiding me. Ye Feng asked you out with one sentence. Aren't you afraid that I'll be jealous?"

Seeing Ye Feng and Zhou Shuyao's intimate behavior, Tang Xinyuan suddenly felt jealous.

"Tang Xinyuan, is there any meaning to this? I don't have any relationship with you. Why are you jealous?"

Zhou Shuyao's eyes flashed with disgust when she saw Tang Xinyuan.

Tang Xinyuan had been bothering her for a long time. She was so annoyed.

Tang Xinyuan was a little angry, but he didn't dare to vent his anger on Zhou Shuyao, so he turned to look at Ye Feng.

"Oh, so this is your Lykan supercar? It's not cheap to rent such a car, right?"

Ye Feng naturally placed his hand on Zhou Shuyao's shoulder and looked at him provocatively. "I didn't expect you to really come."

Tang Xinyuan was even angrier when he saw this.

"Of course, I really want to see what kind of tricks Young Master Ye can pull. Didn't you say you prepared a surprise for Shuyao? Where's the surprise?"

Ye Feng ignored him and walked toward the apartment with Zhou Shuyao in his arms.

Zhou Shuyao was also very obedient and did not resist.

Tang Xinyuan's eyes were burning with anger.

'Brat, I'm going to expose your true colors today.'

He wanted to let Shuyao see who was worthy of her.

"Ye Feng, why did you bring me here?" Zhou Shuyao could not help but ask.

"What do you think of this place?" Ye Feng did not answer her directly. Instead, he asked her a question.

"It's not bad. The location is very good and the surrounding facilities are very complete. The apartment is also very beautiful. It can be considered a luxury apartment."

Zhou Shuyao answered smoothly. It was obvious that she had done some research in this area.

"If you like it, you can move here." Ye Feng took the opportunity to suggest.

"The rent here isn't cheap, right? I can't afford it." Zhou Shuyao quickly shook her head.

"You don't have to pay rent, it's free." Ye Feng had a smile on his face.

"You've already paid the rent?" Zhou Shuyao didn't react in time.

“No, I just bought ten apartment buildings here.” Ye Feng’s tone was very calm.

But the message in his words was not calm at all.

Zhou Shuyao looked at him, dumbfounded. “What did you say? You bought ten apartment buildings here? Is that true?”

Ye Feng smiled nonchalantly. “Of course it’s true. I invited you here today because I want you to help me manage these ten apartment buildings. You can help collect rent and help the tenants solve some problems.”

Zhou Shuyao was even more surprised. “You want me to help you manage the apartment building?”

Ye Feng scratched her nose. “Why? You don’t want to? Don’t worry, I won’t mistreat you in terms of salary. I guarantee that it’ll be much better than your current job.”

Zhou Shuyao quickly shook her head. “I didn’t mean it that way. I’m just too surprised. How much did you spend on these ten apartment buildings?”

Before Ye Feng could reply...



Tang Xinyuan, who had been following them, finally found an opportunity to speak.

“Shuyao, don’t believe his nonsense. He’s lying to you. Do you know how much it would cost to buy ten apartment buildings here? You’re really a toad yawning. What a big tone.”

Zhou Shuyao glared at him in disgust. “I believe that Ye Feng will not lie to me.”

Tang Xinyuan was disappointed. “Shuyao, I’m doing this for your own good. It was impossible to buy ten apartment buildings here without 1 billion yuan. Does he have that much money? I think he’s plotting something against you.”

Ye Feng sneered, “Tang Xinyuan, don’t think that everyone is as shameless as you!”

Tang Xinyuan glared at him. “Ye Feng, you can lie to Shuyao, but you can’t lie to me. If you can really buy ten apartment buildings here, I’ll f\*cking eat sh\*t immediately.”

Ye Feng smiled. “Do you like to eat sh\*t that much? No wonder your mouth is so foul!”

Tang Xinyuan remained unmoved. “If you have the ability, then prove it to me first. If you can’t, then you’ll eat sh\*t. Do you dare to make a bet?”

Ye Feng laughed heartily, "It's a deal."

Just then, a woman in a black business suit walked over quickly.

The woman was in her 30s, and her legs, which were wrapped in black stockings, were slender and very seductive.

Everyone's eyes were drawn to her.

Then, they saw the woman walking straight to Ye Feng.

"You must be Mr. Ye Feng. I'm Jiang Hui, the legal manager of Bingshan Apartments. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Hearing the woman's words, everyone present was petrified.

Chapter 60 - 60 Them? Not Very Close

60 Them? Not Very Close

"I'm sorry, I was delayed on the road," Ye Feng explained casually.

“Mr. Ye, the contract and transfer procedures for your ten apartment buildings are ready. You just need to sign it.” Jiang Hui showed good professionalism and behaved appropriately.

“what did you just say?” Tang Xinyuan asked in a hurry. “Did he really buy ten of your apartment buildings?”

Jiang Hui glanced at him strangely. “Yeah, is there a problem?”

“Are you sure?” Tang Xinyuan was a little confused. “How could he afford so many apartment buildings?”

“Are you questioning my professionalism?” Jiang Hui was a little unhappy.

After that, she ignored him and looked at Ye Feng. “Mr. Ye, let’s go and complete the handover procedures.”

Ye Feng nodded, then turned around and looked at Tang Xinyuan with contempt. “Didn’t you say you wanted to eat sh\*t? Go and find something fresh to eat. If you really can’t find anything, I can provide it for free. It’ll definitely fill your stomach.”

Zhou Shuyao covered her mouth and laughed, then she pushed Ye Feng. “You’re too disgusting.”

Tang Xinyuan's expression was ugly.

He came all the way here today to see Ye Feng make a fool of himself.

He didn't expect that he would be the clown.

At the same time, he was extremely shocked.

Where did Ye Feng get so much money?

To be able to buy ten apartment buildings in one go, how rich must he be?

A few of his close friends who had come to watch the show immediately sent this message to the group.

The group chat exploded again.

After being retorted by Tang Xinyuan, they started to suspect that Ye Feng was lying to them.

Now, the facts had proven that Ye Feng indeed had the ability to do so.

He bought ten apartment buildings in one go.

Even if he did nothing in the future and just lay down and collect rent, he would still be able to live a more carefree life than most people.

It simply made one go crazy with jealousy.

...

The handover process went smoothly.

After Ye Feng signed the last word, Jiang Hui extended her hand to congratulate him. "Congratulations, Mr. Ye, you are the real owner of Bingshan Apartments from now on."

"Thank you!"

Ye Feng reached out and shook her hand.

He only felt that her hand was soft as if it had no bones, and her skin was as smooth as silk.

His heart couldn't help but tremble.

The charm of a young married woman was indeed not something that ordinary people could resist.

"Mr. Ye, why don't we add each other on WeChat? If you have any legal problems in the future, you can contact me at any time," Jiang Hui suggested.

She could naturally see Ye Feng's strength.

It would only be good for her to make friends with such a person.

Naturally, Ye Feng was more than happy to do so, so he immediately added her on WeChat.

"Are these Mr. Ye's friends?" Jiang Hui asked as she looked at Tang Xinyuan and the others.

If Ye Feng answered 'yes', she would probably add them.

The few of them also looked at Ye Feng with eager eyes.

They also wanted to add this high-quality young woman on WeChat even though they knew that this kind of woman was an existence that they could only dream of.

But at least, it would be quite good to show off to others.

However, Ye Feng shook his head, "I am not familiar with them."

These people, including Tang Xinyuan, were either here to see him make a fool of himself or were suspicious of him.

He naturally wouldn't care about the feelings for such people.

Tang Xinyuan and the others were a little embarrassed.

They hurriedly fled with his tail between his legs.

Zhou Shuyao looked at the group of people in a sorry state and felt extremely happy.

'I'll let you all look down on Ye Feng again!'

Jiang Hui then said a few more words to Ye Feng and left.

Ye Feng looked at her alluring back view, and he could not help but be filled with emotions.

“Still looking? Your eyeballs are going to fall out if you keep looking,” Zhou Shuyao, who was standing at the side, teased him sourly.

“Ahem, I just think that this Ms. Jiang is quite capable.” Ye Feng was a little embarrassed.

“So you’re saying that I can’t do it?” Zhou Shuyao didn’t give up.

“You’re capable, you’re very capable too.” Ye Feng quickly admitted defeat.

“Then what can I do?” Zhou Shuyao got to the bottom of it.

Ye Feng had a headache from the question. He decided to attack instead, “You will have to ask yourself what you can do.”

Zhou Shuyao was stunned for a moment, but she quickly realized that he was trying to hit both sides with his words.



Her face turned red all the way to her ears.

She immediately wanted to escape.

Ye Feng pulled her into his arms. “Why are you running? Housekeeper?”

Zhou Shuyao was a little unhappy. “Who are you calling a housekeeper?”

Ye Feng smiled evilly. “From now on, I will let you manage this place. I will be a landlord and you will be my housekeeper.”

His words were too explicit. Zhou Shuyao scolded him in embarrassment, “Shameless. Who wants to be your housekeeper?”

Ye Feng’s gaze was threatening. “Who are you calling shameless?”

Zhou Shuyao was not afraid at all. “You!”

“Then I’ll let you see what’s even more shameless.”

Ye Feng said as he immediately pulled her over.

“Oh!”

Zhou Shuyao was suddenly ‘sneak attacked’ and was a little flustered.

She kept patting his chest with her hands.

However, her little strength was unable to move the other party at all.

Ye Feng only released her when they were almost out of breath.

“You big bad guy!”

Zhou Shuyao’s face had already turned red to her ears.

After saying that, she turned around and ran away.