

100 Million 511

Chapter 511 - 511 Why? Do You Want to Sleep With Me?

511 Why? Do You Want to Sleep With Me?

“Don’t worry, your friend is very powerful now. He doesn’t need our help at all.”

Tan Bohong stopped teasing her and told her the truth.

Lu Xiaoya was stunned. “Even you say he’s powerful? Really?”

Lu Changsheng laughed. “A billion-dollar boss just kneeled in front of his door for two hours and begged for mercy. He didn’t even get to see him. Don’t you think he’s powerful?”

Lu Xiaoya’s jaw dropped in shock.

A billion-dollar boss had knelt for two hours and begged for mercy? He didn’t even see him?

Was this guy so powerful now?

Lu Changsheng glanced at her and said, "You've been fishing for a long time, but you haven't caught a fish. If you can catch a rich husband, that would be great."

Lu Xiaoya blushed again. "I can't be bothered with you guys."

After saying that, she quickly fled.

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The news of Tang Fushan begging Ye Feng in the rain spread like wildfire in Zhonghai.

Everyone had once again witnessed the means of this newly risen Mr. Ye.

For a moment, they were all silent toward Ye Feng.

Ye Feng also received calls from Kong Xianghui and his friends.

They all expressed their admiration.

By the time he was done dealing with these people, it was already late at night.

Ye Feng yawned and prepared to rest.

At this moment, he suddenly received a call from Lu Xiaoya.

“Mr. Ye, you’re so mighty now. It’s really an honor for you to pick up my call.”

As soon as the call connected, Lu Xiaoya’s teasing voice was heard.

Ye Feng sat back on the sofa and replied with a smile, “I don’t have to answer anyone’s call, but I have to answer yours.”

“Why?”

“Because you’re Tan Bohong’s granddaughter. Who would dare not answer your call?”

“Are you answering my call because of my grandfather? You... You big pig trotter, I’m going to hang up.”

“Don’t hang up. I’m just joking. After all, we’re still good friends, aren’t we?”

“I thought you’ve become the respected Mr. Ye and don’t care about being friends with me.”

“How can that be? Even if I become the president of the United States, you’re still my friend.”

“You’re the president of the United States? Why don’t you become the emperor?”

“If I become the emperor, there will be a place for you in the harem.”

“Go to h*ll, who cares? Seriously, are you free tomorrow?”

“Why? Do you want to sleep with me?”

“Sleep your head? I just felt that we haven’t seen each other for a while, so we can go out for a meal.”

“Then I’ll have to check my schedule first. You know, I’m very busy now.”

“Tsk, stinky man. Forget it then...”

“Don’t. I’ve looked at my schedule. I can take an hour to eat with you.”

“Then thank you, Mr. Ye, for giving me face. I’ll send you the address of the restaurant later.”

“Alright.”

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The next day, when Ye Feng woke up, Chen Xuan had already gone to the company.

She even left him a note.

The gist of it was that Lingyun Real Estate’s old renovation project was about to start. She would be very busy during this period of time and would not be coming to Zhongtian Lake-View Villa for the time being.

Ye Feng looked at the huge room. It seemed like he was going to have to stay alone again.

As usual, he practiced his boxing and studied his medical skills.

He then changed into a casual outfit and drove his Lykan to the appointment.

The address Lu Xiaoya had given him was a farmhouse in the outer suburbs.

The distance was a little far, about 30 kilometers.

Fortunately, there was plenty of time. He was not in a hurry to rush. He drove slowly while admiring the scenery along the way.

When he was less than ten kilometers away from the farmhouse...

Without warning, a system notification rang in his ears. [The system has detected a new treasure navigation system. Please go straight for 100 meters and turn right...]

Ye Feng could not help but feel surprised.

What kind of opportunities could there be in this wilderness?

However, since the system had given him such a prompt, there must be a reason.

He had no choice but to follow the navigation system and change the direction of his journey.

After driving for about ten minutes, he arrived at the bottom of a steep cliff.

The cliff was at least a hundred meters tall.

At this moment, below the cliff, a group of rock climbers were rubbing their fists.

When his car stopped, he immediately attracted everyone's attention.

After all, this supercar was too eye-catching.

Ye Feng pushed open the door and got out of the car, walking toward them. "Are you guys competing?"

One of the men who seemed to be the organizer of the event nodded. "Yes, we're holding a rock climbing competition. What's the matter?"

Ye Feng looked up at the steep cliff. "Count me in."

The man sized him up. "You've also practiced rock climbing?"

Ye Feng shook his head. "No, but I can try."

The man immediately shook his head and refused. "That won't do. Rock climbing is a very dangerous extreme sport. If you haven't received any training, it's very dangerous. In case of an accident, we can't bear this responsibility."

Ye Feng stretched his body. "You don't have to take responsibility. If I fall, just send me to the hospital."

His words made the other contestants laugh.

"Bro, you're climbing with the determination to die. Your spirit is commendable."

"I advise you not to be impulsive. Rock climbing is really dangerous. You should start from the basics."

"You're so young. If an accident happens to you, it won't be a joke."

"Yeah, we're all professionals. Why are you blindly joining in the fun?"

"Hurry up and cool off to the side. Our competition is about to begin."

Ye Feng glanced at them. “Are you afraid of losing to an amateur player like me and feeling ashamed?”

His words immediately aroused public anger.

“How can you say that? Why are you so ungrateful?”

“That’s right. We’re all doing this for your own good. Why are you still blaming us?”

“Lu Dongbin really doesn’t know how to treat a good person.”

“Why are you persuading him? If he wants to climb, let him climb. Anyway, if he falls to his death, he can’t blame us.”

“The King of Hell can’t save this d*mned ghost...”

Chapter 512 - 512 This Was Simply a Joke With His Life!

512 This Was Simply a Joke With His Life!

At this time, a fully armed man walked in front of Ye Feng.

“Kid, since you’re not afraid of death, I’ll count you in. However, if you can’t get up or down halfway, you might pee your pants.”

When the other contestants heard this, they immediately burst into laughter.

They looked at Ye Feng with an expression of watching a show.

Ye Feng turned to look at the man. “From what you’re saying, you’ve peed your pants in fear before?”

As soon as he said this, the faces of the contestants changed.

“Brat, I’m afraid you still don’t know who is standing in front of you? Zhang Chao, have you heard of him?”

“He’s a professional player who participated in the National Rock Climbing Competition and won a bronze medal.”

“And he’s also a coach in many high-end climbing clubs. Would he be scared to the point of peeing his pants?”

“The ignorant are truly fearless and dare to say anything.”

Ye Feng heard everyone's words and looked at that man again. "So he's a professional player? Sorry for the disrespect, but it's a pity that it's a bronze medal. If it's a gold medal, I might want to get an autograph from you."

Zhang Chao was hit on the soft spot and immediately went berserk. "So what if it's a bronze medal? It's more than enough to kill a noob like you. Do you dare to compete with me? As long as you can stay within ten meters of me, I will lose. I'll give you this bronze medal as a souvenir."

Saying so, he took out a bronze medal from his pocket and waved it in front of Ye Feng.

It could be seen that he cared a lot about this bronze medal and actually carried it with him.

Ye Feng pursed his lips. "Although I am not interested in your bronze medal, I accept your challenge."

Zhang Chao nodded with a smile and turned to look at the organizer. "Give him a set of protective gear. Don't let him really fall to his death."

But Ye Feng directly rejected, "There's no need for protective gear, it's a hindrance and will affect my speed."

Zhang Chao was taken aback. "You want to rock climb with your bare hands? I have to remind you that if you fall, you will either die or be crippled."

Ye Feng smiled lightly. "If I really fall, I will give you that sports car."

Zhang Chao glanced at the Lycan supercar and was immediately tempted.

He even secretly hoped that this guy would really fall.

At this moment, the organizer announced the start of the competition.

A group of rock climbers gathered at the foot of the cliff.

Only Ye Feng was still looking up from below, as if he was looking for a climbing route.

The contestants couldn't help but laugh in their hearts.

The competition has already started, and you're only looking for a climbing route now. Isn't it a little too late?

In just a moment, the other players had already covered a distance of more than ten meters.

Only then did Ye Feng walk to the cliff unhurriedly, knocking on the mountain rocks as if he was feeling the hardness of the cliff.

The organizers of the competition looked at each other and wanted to laugh.

In their eyes, Ye Feng was obviously afraid, that was why he was dawdling.

However, this was also good. If something happened to him climbing up, they would inevitably bear the responsibility.

The person in charge stood up and walked to Ye Feng's side.

“Sir, do you want to go over there to rest first...”

Before he could finish, Ye Feng suddenly grabbed a bulge, exerted strength with both arms, and his body immediately rose up.

Then, they saw a shocking scene.

Ye Feng's speed was extremely fast.

It was so fast that it was a little abnormal.

He was like a gecko, walking on the cliff as if it was flat ground.

He grabbed a bulge and exerted force, causing his body to rise up a large chunk.

His arm strength was simply unimaginable.

In just a few breaths, he had caught up to the players who had set off ten seconds earlier.

“He... is he still human?” a staff member couldn’t help but exclaim.

His words clearly spoke the thoughts of the others.

“I’ve never seen someone climb so fast.”

“With this guy’s speed, I’m afraid he can win the world championship, right?”

“I think he just said that it’s his first rock climbing.”

“Bullsh*t, how can a first-time rock climber be this good? Do you think that’s possible?”

“Too abnormal. He’s about to surpass the other contestants...”

While they were talking, Ye Feng had already surpassed a few rock climbers.

The players only felt a black shadow pass by them, and they were all shocked.

Two people had almost let go and fell from above.

“What the h*ll is this?”

The few of them looked up and were instantly dumbfounded.

“What the h*ll, isn’t this speed too fast?”

“Is he rock climbing? Why do I feel like he’s walking on flat ground?”

“How did he do it? He’s like Superman.”

“I feel like he flew up and disappeared with a whoosh.”

Zhang Chao, who had always been in first place, lowered his head to take a look when he heard everyone’s discussion.

Then, he saw a black shadow rapidly approaching.

What was this?

Before he could react, Ye Feng had already brushed past him, leaving behind a devilish smile.

“Good luck!”

After saying that, he waved his arm and his body immediately soared into the sky.

Zhang Chao felt a chill in his crotch and almost peed his pants.

What kind of insane climbing technique was this?

He was like a gibbon.

It had completely broken through the limits of humanity.

Everyone had already forgotten that they were competing. They looked at Ye Feng blankly.

In a short while, he had already climbed to a height of more than 50 meters.

Further up was a large protruding mountain.

This kind of mountain was very troublesome and dangerous.

If he couldn't hold on firmly, he might fall down.

This was the limit of their competition and they did not plan to continue climbing.

Ye Feng also encountered some difficulties. He stopped at the protruding mountain and started to observe.

“Brother, stop climbing up. You’ve already won.”

“Yeah, it’s too dangerous up there.”

“This is already very impressive. You are the strongest rock climber I have ever seen. You deserve to be the champion.”

“Brother, come down. We all admit defeat.”

But Ye Feng turned a deaf ear to everyone’s words. He stared at the protruding mountain for a long time.

He exerted force under his feet and flew up.

“Hiss...”

Everyone gasped.

Was this guy crazy?

If he missed and fell from a height of 100 meters, wouldn't he be turned into meat paste?

This was simply playing with his life!

Chapter 513 - 513 300-Year-Old Lingzhi

513 300-Year-Old Lingzhi

Just when everyone was worried about Ye Feng's safety...

He grabbed a protruding rock.

His body kept swaying in the air.

Everyone was so frightened that they even stopped breathing.

F*ck, this young man was too bold.

Ye Feng only paused for a moment before continuing to climb.

He soon reached the end of the cliff that was more than a hundred meters long.

At this moment, someone suddenly exclaimed, “Not good! There’s a mountain eagle!”

Everyone looked up and saw a mountain eagle flapping its wings, pouncing toward Ye Feng.

“Be careful!”

Everyone panicked and shouted.

In fact, even without their reminder, Ye Feng had already noticed the eagle that was charging toward him.

However, he did not panic.

He grabbed the rock wall with both hands and swung his body.

The mountain eagle immediately missed.

“Hiss...”

The spectators below gasped.

This was really too dangerous.

If he was not careful, he might fall from a height of 100 meters and die without a doubt.

That mountain eagle missed, it immediately changed direction in the air and continued to pounce toward Ye Feng.

Ye Feng was a little angry. Was this not over?

He grabbed the rock wall with one hand and pulled out a stone from the rock wall with the other hand before throwing it fiercely.

Bang!

“Screech...”

The eagle let out a mournful cry as its body began to fall.

When everyone below saw this, they were dumbfounded.

He was in mid-air, yet he was able to make such a difficult move and successfully hit the mountain eagle?

Wasn't this too fierce?

They had thought that the crisis had been resolved.

But they did not expect that when the eagle was halfway down, it suddenly flapped its wings and continued to pounce toward Ye Feng.

This time, it was even faster, as if it was going to perish together.

Ye Feng did not have the time to dig at the rock. He moved his body again and dodged the eagle's charge.

However, the eagle's eyes were already red from killing. It missed its target and immediately turned back to continue its attack.

Ye Feng's body swayed in the air.

It looked like he was in danger.

The people below had already stopped breathing.

Everyone broke out in cold sweat.

Right at this moment, the mountain eagle swooped down again and charged over.

Ye Feng seized this opportunity and grabbed it with his right hand.

He grabbed the eagle's neck with his hands and exerted force.

With a crack, he broke its neck and threw it down from the sky.

The people below who watched with a hanging heart finally had their heart fall to the ground.

Everyone's hands and feet were numb, and they could not stand steadily. They all found a place to sit down.

They then looked at Ye Feng's figure in a daze.

The entire process of him dodging the eagle in the air and finally capturing and killing it was simply extremely dangerous.

It was more exciting than watching any Hollywood blockbuster.

The contestants also retreated.

They felt their bodies go numb and broke out in cold sweat.

Zhang Chao was even more miserable, yellow liquid continuously dripping down from his pants.

He was really scared to pee?

Ye Feng, who was still on the cliff, heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, a doubt rose in his heart.

Why did this eagle suddenly attack him like a madman?

Could it be that its nest was up there?

He continued to climb up with doubts and soon reached the top of the cliff.

Then, his eyes widened.

At the top of the cliff, there was a huge mushroom-like plant.

This was... Lingzhi?

He had been studying medicine recently, so he recognized this plant immediately.

However, most of the lingzhi in his impression was palm-sized, or at most the size of a basketball.

However, the lingzhi in front of him was nearly one meter in diameter.

Such a large lingzhi must be at least 300 years old, right?

Although he had seen too many peerless treasures, he still gasped.

A 300-year-old lingzhi?

This was simply a rare treasure!

No wonder the eagle wanted to fight him to the death. If it ate this lingzhi, its lifespan would increase by at least ten years, or even twenty years.

After the exclamation, he immediately had a headache.

Such a huge stalk of lingzhi, how was he going to get it down?

He frowned and pondered for a moment. Then, he immediately took off his coat, tied his sleeves to the roots of the lingzhi, and carried it on his back.

It was a little heavy, at least 30 kilograms.

Carrying such a heavy thing down the mountain was too dangerous.

But thinking of the value of this lingzhi mushroom, and the generous reward that the system would give after the navigation was completed, Ye Feng decided to take the risk.

When they saw him carrying a huge bundle of things and starting to climb down the cliff.

The people below were stunned.

“What is he carrying on his back?”

“It’s too far away, so I can’t see it clearly. But it looks like it’s quite heavy.”

“Is he crazy? It was already very difficult to come down, but he actually had to carry such a big thing?”

“Yes, after the weight increases, the difficulty of going down the mountain will increase a lot. If you’re not careful, you might fall.”

“If you fall from a height of over a hundred meters, you’ll probably turn into meat paste, right?”

Fortunately, everyone’s worries were unnecessary.

Ye Feng climbed down the mountain without any danger. Even though he was not as fast as when he went up, it was already very rare for him to come down smoothly.

It was only when he landed that everyone's hearts finally settled.

Then, they turned their gazes to the thing on the back of this master.

"What is this? It looks like a mushroom."

"This... This seems to be lingzhi, right? But this is too exaggerated. How could there be such a huge lingzhi?"

"This seems to be lingzhi. I've seen it in a Chinese medicine shop before. It's exactly the same as this, but it's not this big."

"Oh my god, such a big lingzhi should be worth tens of thousands, right?"

At this moment, a staff member who recognized the goods stammered.

"Tens of thousands? This lingzhi is at least a hundred years old, at least... Tens of millions?"

"How... How much? Tens of millions?"

Everyone was stunned.

Chapter 514 - 514 Bronze Medal, I Don't Want It

514 Bronze Medal, I Don't Want It

"I have a friend who is in the Chinese medicine business. He often tells me about Chinese medicine. I heard him say that a ten-year-old lingzhi can be sold for hundreds of thousands. Every ten years, the price will double."

Saying so, he turned to look at Ye Feng's lingzhi.

"The size of this lingzhi is simply shocking. A conservative estimate was that it would be at least a hundred years old. The price would definitely be tens of millions or even higher."

After hearing his explanation, everyone looked at Ye Feng and the lingzhi in a daze.

"Did he pick this lingzhi from the top of the mountain? Isn't his luck too heaven-defying?"

"Are there any more? If there is one, I will climb up and get one."

"You're thinking too much. How can there be so many of such treasures? I can only say that he's lucky."

“It’s not just good luck. It’s simply heaven-defying! Tens of millions, oh my god!”

“So this is lingzhi? Can one live forever after eating this thing?”

“If you increase the number of times, you definitely can’t achieve immortality, but I guess it has a great tonic effect, right?”

Everyone was amazed at Ye Feng’s heaven-defying luck.

He could pick up treasures worth tens of millions just by climbing a rock.

What kind of luck was this?

Ye Feng wanted to laugh in his heart.

A hundred-year-old lingzhi?

His lingzhi was at least 300 years old.

The price was hard to estimate.

However, he couldn't be bothered to explain to these people. He immediately untied the lingzhi and placed it in the trunk.

"You don't have to be envious. I risked my life to climb up and almost died here."

Everyone nodded.

"That's right. When that eagle pounced on you just now, I was almost scared to death."

"This brother is really too powerful. If it were me, I would probably fall down."

"Those few moves of yours were so cool. How did you do it?"

"I've decided. You'll be my idol from now on. Idol, can you take a photo with me?"

"Me too. I will remember what happened today for the rest of my life."

"I want to take photos too..."

Everyone had already treated Ye Feng as their idol. They were all fighting to take a photo with him.

But Ye Feng rejected them all.

He didn't want to become an idol. It was better to keep a low profile.

At this moment, Zhang Chao walked over and handed over the bronze medal. "You win. This bronze medal is yours."

One could see the reluctance in his eyes.

It could be seen that this bronze medal was very important to him.

Ye Feng took the bronze medal and weighed it in his hand before throwing it back to him. "You should keep it for yourself, if it's a gold medal, I will accept it, but I don't care about bronze medals."

After saying that, he waved at everyone and drove away.

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

[Congratulations to the host for completing the treasure hunt mission. 1 billion in cash.]

When Ye Feng heard the reward, his mood became even better.

The system was getting more and more generous, directly rewarding ten small digits.

However, before he could be happy for too long, he suddenly thought of his date with Lu Xiaoya.

'D*mn it, I was so focused on picking lingzhi that I almost forgot about this.'

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Although he had already sped up to the maximum speed, he was still more than half an hour late.

When he arrived at the farmhouse, he saw Lu Xiaoya sitting at the door waiting for him from afar.

"I'm really sorry. I encountered an accident on the way."

As soon as he got out of the car, he immediately apologized profusely.

Lu Xiaoya snorted. "It's okay. You are now the respected Mr. Ye in Zhonghai. It's only right that you are late."

Ye Feng hurriedly smiled apologetically. "This was really an accident, I sincerely apologize to you, it will not happen again."

Lu Xiaoya's anger dissipated when she saw his sincere attitude. "What happened to you? Are you hurt?"

Ye Feng quickly waved his hand. "I'm fine, I happened to see a rock climbing competition on the way, so I went to join in the fun."

Lu Xiaoya's interest was piqued. "You know how to rock climb? Why haven't I heard of it before?"

"It's my first time too."

"Then you should have lost badly, right? You didn't pee your pants?"

"Sorry to disappoint you. Not only did I not pee my pants, but I even climbed up to the top of the mountain."

“Stop bragging. You can climb a hundred meters on your first rock climb?”

“You still don’t believe me? Look, this is the spoils of war I found at the top of the mountain,” Ye Feng said as he opened the trunk.

When Lu Xiaoya saw the huge lingzhi, she was stunned. “This... such a huge lingzhi? It must be more than a hundred years, right? This is simply a priceless treasure!”

Ye Feng immediately gave her a thumbs up. “As expected of Tan Bohong’s granddaughter, you have good eyesight!”

Lu Xiaoya was not happy at all after being praised by him. “Why didn’t you invite me along for such a fun thing?”

Ye Feng immediately rolled his eyes. “Interesting? I almost fell to my death from a height of 100 meters.”

Lu Xiaoya suddenly became nervous. “What exactly happened?”

Ye Feng immediately explained the matter of the mountain eagle’s ambush.

He described the dangerous scene vividly, as if he was there personally.

Lu Xiaoya broke out in a cold sweat.

Although Ye Feng was standing in front of her now, she still felt some fear.

“You... You’re not allowed to participate in such activities in the future. This is too scary.”

Ye Feng saw her worried expression and felt touched. “Don’t worry, I’m fine, right? By the way, what are we having for lunch?”

Before Lu Xiaoya could answer, a middle-aged woman walked out of the small courtyard.

“Miss Lu, is this your boyfriend? Can we eat now?”

Lu Xiaoya’s pretty face instantly turned red. “Aunty Wang, what nonsense are you talking about? He... He’s not my boyfriend.”

However, Aunty Wang looked at her as if she could see through everything.

“Aunty is experienced. When you were waiting for him at the door just now, you looked very much like a little wife. How could I be wrong?”

Lu Xiaoya hurriedly covered her pretty face. "Aunty Wang, I... I'm ignoring you."

After saying that, she quickly entered the small courtyard.

Chapter 515 - 515 I Didn't See Anything, You Guys Continue

515 I Didn't See Anything, You Guys Continue

The decoration of this farmhouse was completely in accordance with the rural style.

There was a brick bed in the room, and on it was a small square table filled with all kinds of home-cooked dishes.

The taste was also very peasant.

Ye Feng ate two mouthfuls and could not help but give a thumbs-up. "Xiao Ya, this farmhouse you chose is really good."

Lu Xiaoya sat opposite him and smiled proudly. "Of course. I'm an expert in food. I know all the delicious food in Zhonghai."

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

However, Lu Xiaoya did not mind. Her small mouth made a sound of “pa da pa da” as she ate happily.

Ye Feng ate another two mouthfuls and slowly put down his chopsticks. “Tell me, why do you suddenly want to treat me to a meal?”

Lu Xiaoya puffed up her cheeks. “Because my grandfather and father praised you and said that you’re very powerful now. I have to quickly suck up to you, or else I won’t be able to line up in the future.”

Ye Feng was a little surprised. “Your grandfather and father praised me? How?”

Lu Xiaoya pursed her lips. “They said that you are in Zhonghai now, and you can do anything you want. Yesterday, a big boss from Yang Cheng knelt in front of your door for more than two hours, but he didn’t even get to see you...”

Ye Feng was a little proud. “There should not be many young people who can be praised by Elder Tan and your father, right?”

Lu Xiaoya glared at him. “What are you showing off for? I don’t see how powerful you are either.”

Ye Feng’s lips curled up into a smirk. “You can’t see my strong points.”

Seeing his expression, how could Lu Xiaoya not know what he was referring to? Her pretty face instantly turned red.

“You... Can’t you be more serious when talking to a girl?”

Ye Feng looked at her innocently. “I’m talking about talent. What do you think it is?”

Lu Xiaoya’s pretty face turned even redder. “I’m also talking about talent. What else could it be?”

Ye Feng stared at her. “Also...”

Lu Xiaoya’s heart pounded wildly under his gaze.

In her panic, she knocked over the soup bowl beside her.

“Ah, it hurts...” she immediately cried out in pain.

Ye Feng was also shocked. He quickly took out a few tissues to wipe her thighs.

Fortunately, the bowl of soup had been left to dry for a long time, so the temperature was not particularly high.

“Why are you so careless? You’re really stupid,” Ye Feng scolded while wiping.

Lu Xiaoya’s eyes were red and she was about to cry.

“Isn’t it all your fault? Who asked you to tease me... Be gentle, it hurts!”

Ye Feng hurriedly reminded her: “Can you lower your voice, if others hear you, they might think that I did something to you.”

Lu Xiaoya pouted. “What can you do to me? Do you have the guts?”

Ye Feng raised his head and saw that she was looking at him provocatively.

She had specially dressed up today. Her face was painted with exquisite makeup, and she was even more beautiful.

She had already taken off her coat and was only wearing a white tank top.

Her slim waist clenched into a fist.

She was wearing a pink short skirt, and her legs were fair and slender.

She wasn't wearing any socks, and her two fair and tender little feet were very alluring.

Moreover, the two of them were sitting on the brick bed at this time, so it was easier for them to make some connections.

Ye Feng's breathing quickened. The hand that was originally wiping her started to slowly caress her like he was caressing a piece of jade.

Lu Xiaoya also noticed his strange behavior and was a little nervous.

"Give... Give me a tissue, I'll wipe it myself."

As she spoke, she reached out to grab a tissue.

But Ye Feng grabbed her wrist.

“Ye Feng... What are you doing? You’re hurting me. Let go.”

The more she resisted, the more Ye Feng wanted to conquer her.

In the end, he completely lost his rationality and pushed her onto the brick bed.

Lu Xiaoya was really panicking this time. “Ye Feng, let go of me, I want to go home...”

Before she could finish, her lips were already sealed by Ye Feng.

Her hands were also pressed on top of her head.

“Wu, wu...”

Lu Xiaoya struggled a few more times, but her weak strength was not worth mentioning in front of him.

Gradually, she gave up resisting.

Actually, from the bottom of her heart, she did not dislike Ye Feng. She even liked him a little.

Especially yesterday, her grandfather and father had been trying to matchmake her and Ye Feng.

This was like piercing through a layer of window paper.

It made the love that she had been hiding in her heart burst out.

That was why she called Ye Feng impulsively.

In fact, she had already broken through her psychological barrier. The only thing she was nervous about now was the panic and shame she felt for the first time.

It was too embarrassing for her to be honest with a man of the opposite sex.

Ye Feng obtained her tacit approval, and he became even more unrestrained.

They were preparing for a large-scale invasion.

At this moment, Aunty Wang suddenly pushed the door open and entered. "I've just made a little pheasant stewed with mushrooms. Try it..."

Halfway through her sentence, she was stunned on the spot.

Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya separated in a fluster. It was extremely awkward.

“I... I didn’t see anything. You guys continue.”

Aunty Wang ran out in a panic and kept muttering, “You still say that you’re not a boyfriend and girlfriend? I told you I wouldn’t be mistaken...”

Ye Feng looked at Lu Xiaoya awkwardly. “I’m sorry, I just...”

Lu Xiaoya glared at him. “Big bad guy, big blockhead, stinky hooligan...”

While cursing, she quickly got off the brick bed and fled.

Actually, she wasn’t angry. She just felt ashamed. She just wanted to get out of here.

Ye Feng looked at her back and took a deep breath.

How could he do such a beastly thing?

What was even more infuriating was... He actually didn't succeed.

He was simply worse than a beast!

Chapter 516 - 516 Troublesome!

516 Troublesome!

Lu Xiaoya had already driven away.

Ye Feng could only get into the car and drive back slowly.

Other than how to get Lu Xiaoya's forgiveness, he was also having a headache about something else.

That was the preservation of the lingzhi.

Although his medical skills were already very good, his knowledge of medicinal herbs was still very lacking.

If such a precious medicinal herb was not preserved well, resulting in its medicinal effects being greatly reduced, then it would really be a waste of natural resources.

Just as he was frowning and thinking, he suddenly received a call from Xu Jingxin.

“If you have time now, you can come to my place.”

“What’s the matter?”

“Didn’t you ask me to help you find out about the auction of Niu Sidun’s assets? Now, there are already some clues.”

“Alright, I’ll be there immediately.”

Ye Feng hung up the phone and headed toward Xu Jingxin’s house.

When he stepped into the Xu family’s door with the lingzhi in his arms.

Xu Jingxin, who was drinking tea in the pavilion in the courtyard, was stunned.

“Is this a lingzhi? Where did you get it?”

She was well-informed and naturally recognized that this was a lingzhi.

However, this was the first time she had seen such a large lingzhi.

“I picked it from the mountain. Don’t ask anymore. Lend me your refrigerator for a while. I’ll freeze it first. Don’t spoil it...” Ye Feng said as he walked toward the living room.

“Wait a minute, do you understand? How can this thing be placed in the fridge?”

Xu Jingxin hurriedly stopped him.

“If you don’t put it in the fridge, where should I put it?”

Ye Feng stopped and looked at her in confusion.

“Lingzhi needs to be air-dried or dried at a low temperature. The moisture content should be controlled below 13%. Then, it should be sealed in a bag and stored in a cool and dry place...” Xu Jingxin immediately explained to him.

Ye Feng immediately put down the lingzhi and started to do nothing.

However, he couldn't help but admire her in his heart. This woman really knew a lot.

Xu Jingxin was speechless.

She was just reminding him out of kindness, but she did not expect to take on a job.

"You haven't told me where you got this lingzhi. Such a large lingzhi should be at least a few hundred years old, right?"

Ye Feng immediately told her the process of obtaining the lingzhi.

Of course, he did not mention the system notification.

Xu Jingxin was speechless for a long time.

"Sometimes, I really admire you. How can your luck be so good? He could pick up a hundred-year-old lingzhi just by climbing a mountain?"

Ye Feng shrugged: "I have no choice, but my luck is like a fly. I can't chase it away."

Xu Jingxin did not want to talk to him anymore.

If it weren't for her good attitude, she would have been defeated by him long ago.

The two of them sat in the pavilion and drank some tea.

Xu Jingxin opened his mouth again. "I heard that you have offended Wei Changfeng of Yang Cheng recently? Do you want me to help you inform them? At least he won't dare to make things difficult for you."

Ye Feng immediately waved his hand: "There's no need for that for now, I can handle it."

As he spoke, he looked up at her. "You seem to be quite concerned about me. You even heard about it?"

Xu Jingxin blushed. "Who cares about you? I... I heard it from Uncle Liu."

At this moment, Liu Wenyan, who was making wooden dummies in the backyard, couldn't help sneezing twice.

'Aiya, the weather is getting a little cold. Looks like I have to wear two more layers of clothes.'

Ye Feng put down his teacup and looked at Xu Jingxin, "You said on the phone that Niu Sidun's assets are going to be auctioned off? When?"

Xu Jingxin put down her teacup and answered seriously, "Probably within a week, but this auction is limited to a small circle, and the capital requirements are very high."

"How high?"

"1 billion, liquid funds."

"That's good. It's not much."

Xu Jingxin was speechless again.

This guy's words were simply too much.

Wasn't 1 billion yuan a lot? Many people with a net worth of tens of billions might not even have so much liquid capital, okay?

If this wasn't enough, then how much was enough?

"As far as I know, there are many people eyeing this auction covetously. You'd better go to Yang Cheng in advance to set up a trap."

"I understand. I'll leave tomorrow."

"Then I wish you success."

"Don't worry. I'm determined to win this auction."

Ye Feng was exuding confidence.

Xu Jingxin stared at him, lost in thought for a moment.

However, she quickly reacted and quickly averted her gaze.

Ye Feng chatted with her for a while more before he stood up and left.

"Then I'll leave this lingzhi to you?"

“Don’t. I only know some theoretical knowledge. If I break it, I can’t afford to pay for it. I’ll introduce you to an expert. You can go straight to him,” Xu Jingxin hurriedly refused.

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only carry the lingzhi and leave.

Xu Jingxin introduced him to a Chinese medicine store called the Imperial Medicine Store.

As soon as he walked into the shop, he smelled a strong medicinal fragrance.

“Sir, you...”

A young man in a white coat was about to greet him when he suddenly saw the giant lingzhi in his arms. His eyes widened as if he had seen a ghost.

“This... This is a lingzhi?”

Ye Feng immediately rolled his eyes. “Nonsense. Do you think it’s a mushroom?”

The man hurriedly waved his hand. “That’s not what I meant. It’s just that this is the first time I’ve seen such a big lingzhi.”

Ye Feng could not be bothered to talk nonsense with him. "I am looking for Doctor Shen Yulong. Is he in the shop now?"

The man finally came back to his senses. "You're looking for my master? Yes, yes, yes. Wait a moment."

As he spoke, he quickly walked into the room.

A moment later, a white-bearded old man rushed out barefooted.

"Where is the hundred-year-old lingzhi? Quickly let me see..."

With that, he rushed to the lingzhi.

It was as if he had seen a peerless beauty and wanted to touch her but did not dare to.

"This... Is this really a lingzhi? Judging from its size and color, it's at least 300 years old. Good fortune, good fortune!"

Chapter 517 - 517 Rejecting the Price of 300 Million

517 Rejecting the Price of 300 Million

At this moment, there were many customers in the Imperial Medicine Store.

Upon hearing Shen Yulong's words, they looked over in shock.

"A 300-year-old lingzhi? Oh my god, how is this possible?"

"Let alone 300 years old, even a 10-year-old lingzhi is frighteningly expensive."

"Yeah, 300-year-old lingzhi, how much is that? This kid is going to be rich."

"This level of precious medicinal herbs cannot be measured with money."

Shen Yulong heard the whispers of the crowd and came back to his senses. He hurriedly looked up at Ye Feng.

"Little brother, are you selling your lingzhi? I have an old friend in Yang Cheng who is currently harvesting lingzhi. The older it is, the better. This 300-year-old lingzhi of yours can definitely be sold for a good price."

Ye Feng immediately shook his head and rejected: "I'm not selling it."

Shen Yulong was still unwilling to give up. "I can make my own decision. I'll give you a price first. 300 million!"

As soon as he said this, the customers in the shop were shocked.

"Oh my god, such a lingzhi can actually be sold for 300 million?"

"I originally thought that it would be at most tens of millions. I didn't expect it to be 300 million."

"This young man is only in his twenties, but he can earn 300 million? He's really young and promising!"

"Young man, what are you hesitating for? Hurry up and agree."

"Yes, if you sell this lingzhi, you won't have to worry about money for the rest of your life."

Before Ye Feng could speak, they started to get anxious.

But Ye Feng was still unmoved. "I have already said, I am not selling."

Everyone was even more dumbfounded.

“Isn’t this kid too stubborn? 300 million and he still didn’t sell it? Does he know what 300 million means?”

“If it were me, I would sell it for 30 million, let alone 300 million.”

“No matter how good this medicinal herb is, what’s the use of keeping it in your hands? It’s better to exchange it for some money.”

“Maybe he’s rich? He doesn’t care about 300 million at all.”

Everyone criticized Ye Feng’s ‘stupid’ decision.

Ye Feng was disdainful of these people’s words.

When he completed the treasure-hunting mission today, the system rewarded him with 1 billion yuan.

A mere 300 million was nothing to him.

Moreover, if this 300-year-old lingzhi was placed in the hands of others, it might not be able to display its greatest effect. It was better to exchange it for some money.

However, for him, who had mastered the powerful medical skills, the effect of this lingzhi was simply immeasurable.

How could it be measured by a mere 300 million?

Shen Yulong wanted to persuade him again.

Ye Feng was already a little impatient. "I came here today to ask you to help me preserve this lingzhi, not to sell it. If you keep nagging, I'll find someone else."

Shen Yulong hurriedly stopped him. "I'm sorry. I spoke too much. I don't trust anyone else to handle it, so I'll handle it for you personally."

After saying that, he brought Ye Feng into a room.

The room was filled with all sorts of herbs.

Other than that, there were also a lot of machines that were running, such as drying, grinding, boiling, sealing, and so on.

Shen Yulong asked someone to clean the lingzhi first.

Then, he began to slice the lingzhi, dry it, and seal it.

The entire process took more than two hours.

By the time all the procedures were completed, it was already past four in the afternoon.

“Thank you. How much is the total salary?”

Ye Feng thanked him and prepared to pay.

“I don’t need wages, but can you give me a little lingzhi? Not much, just a small piece.”

Shen Yulong nervously looked at Ye Feng’s face.

“Sure.”

Ye Feng picked up a piece of lingzhi the size of a poplar leaf and handed it over.

“Thank you, thank you, thank you so much...”

Shen Yulong held the piece of lingzhi in his palm as if he had obtained a precious treasure.

He then asked his subordinates to move the sealed lingzhi into Ye Feng’s car.

Ye Feng did not say anything else, he directly drove back to Zhongtian Lake-View Villa.

He was leaving for Yang Cheng tomorrow, so he packed some luggage.

Then, he called Chen Xuan.

“Sister Xuan, I’m going to Yang Cheng in the next few days. If you come back to stay, remember to lock the door.”

“You’re also coming to Yang Cheng?”

Chen Xuan's surprised voice immediately came from the other end.

"What do you mean by 'also coming'? From what you're saying, you're also in Yang Cheng now?"

"That's right. Those suppliers had previously broken their contracts. Now that we've discussed the cooperation with a new supplier, there are many contracts that have to be signed again."

"That's good too. Then let's meet in Yang Cheng?"

"Sure, I'll wait for you."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Feng booked a ticket for the high-speed rail from the internet.

He didn't want to be too ostentatious when he went to Yang Cheng this time. He just wanted to keep a low profile.

After all, that was Niu Sidun's sphere of influence.

Although Niu Sidun was dead, his influence had not completely disappeared.

It was better to keep a low profile.

Just as he was packing his luggage, the TV suddenly started to broadcast the news.

“According to the media, Xia Qiu’s [Like a Dream] crew is about to wrap up filming. They’re currently filming the last crucial scene in Yang Cheng...”

Ye Feng was stunned. He immediately turned around.

On the news screen, a video of Xia Qiu filming appeared.

He didn’t expect her to be in Yang Cheng.

Should he find some time to visit?

Firstly, they were good friends.

Secondly, he was the major shareholder of Nanfeng Entertainment, so he could be considered her boss.

It was reasonable for him to go.

However, after thinking about it, he decided not to.

After all, she was a public figure and it was not convenient for her to interact with the opposite sex.

Otherwise, if the paparazzi took a photo of it and made a headline of 'meeting an outsider boyfriend in private', it would not have a good impact on her.

He had to keep a low profile on this trip.

He tried his best not to stir up any trouble.

Of course, if they had to find him, he would not be merciful.

Chapter 518 - 518 Is There Anyone Worse Than You?

518 Is There Anyone Worse Than You?

The next morning, Ye Feng rushed to the high-speed rail station.

He dragged his suitcase and found his seat.

However, he realized that there was already a girl sitting in his seat.

The girl was wearing a baseball cap and a pair of large aviators on the bridge of her nose, covering her entire face.

Her long, fair legs were resting on the seat in front of her.

At this moment, she was playing Mobile Legends with her head lowered.

“Beauty, this seat seems to be mine, right?” he reminded out of goodwill.

The girl only replied with a “hmm”, but she had no intention of moving.

Ye Feng frowned. “Can’t you move?”

“Wait for me to finish this round,” the girl replied vaguely.

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only wait at the side.

This girl's technique was too weak, and she was killed many times.

But what was rare was that she had a good mentality.

She didn't say a word or curse.

This round, without any surprises, they lost.

Ye Feng felt that she should give up his seat now?

However, the girl seemed to have forgotten about it. She put on her headphones and listened to the music.

He was really angry now. "You did it on purpose, didn't you? I already told you, this is my seat."

As his voice was too loud, it attracted the attention of many people in the carriage.

The girl pointed to the seat by the window. "You can sit inside."

If she had said this before, Ye Feng might have agreed.

“I only want my position. Now, get out of my way.”

The girl did not seem to hear him. She crossed her legs and swayed her little feet, humming a tune.

Her attitude was as if he was saying, ‘If I don’t let you, what can you do to me?’

Ye Feng could not hold it in anymore. He took off her earphones with one hand and her sunglasses with the other.

“I say, why are you...”

Before he could finish, the girl had already raised her head. “What did I do? Continue.”

Ye Feng looked at her blankly. “Why is it you?”

This unreasonable girl was actually Lu Xiaoya!

Lu Xiaoya smiled. “Why can’t it be me?”

Ye Feng was a little confused. "You want to go to Yang Cheng too?"

Lu Xiaoya nodded. "That's right. Can't I?"

"Why are you going to Yang Cheng?"

"I... can't I go and play?"

"That's not it. I just feel a little... Isn't this too much of a coincidence?"

"Then we can only say that we are fated."

Lu Xiaoya's lips curled into a sly smile.

She heard from her grandfather last night that Niu Sidun's assets were about to be auctioned off, Ye Feng might go to Yang Cheng to participate in the auction.

At that time, she was careful and used her grandfather's connections to check Ye Feng's schedule, she knew that he had booked a high-speed train to Yang Cheng.

Therefore, she had specially reserved a seat next to him.

Ye Feng did not think too much and sat down beside her.

“How can your grandfather and the others be at ease if you go to Yang Cheng alone?”

Lu Xiaoya pouted. “What’s there to worry about? Are you afraid that I’ll be kidnapped?”

Ye Feng nodded seriously. “That’s not impossible. There are many bad people in this society.”

Lu Xiaoya turned around and glanced at him. “Is there anyone worse than you?”

Ye Feng knew that she was talking about yesterday’s farmhouse. He looked out of the window awkwardly.

Lu Xiaoya smiled smugly.

This matter could be said to be a big embarrassment for this guy.

In the future, she could often bring it out to mock him.

It was a good thing that Mr. Ye, who was feared by everyone in Zhonghai, was defeated.

Just as she was feeling smug, she suddenly noticed that there was a man across the aisle who kept staring at her legs.

Even though she had already used her eyes to show her power, the man still looked at her fearlessly.

She couldn't take it anymore and asked directly, "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a woman's legs before?"

The man glared at her. "My eyes are grown by me. I can look whenever I want to. What do you have to do with that? Besides, aren't you showing it for others to see? If you don't want people to see you, wear long pants."

Lu Xiaoya was furious, but there was nothing she could do when faced with such a scoundrel.

Ye Feng looked at her gloatingly. "Weren't you quite powerful when you were scolding me? If you encounter a real scoundrel, there's nothing you can do, right? As long as you beg me, I can help you teach him a lesson."

Lu Xiaoya glared at him. "You want to be a hero and save the damsel in distress? I won't give you the chance. Do you believe that someone will teach him a lesson for me without me saying anything?"

Her words were soon verified.

A man in a black singlet with a green dragon tattoo on his arm stood up and walked over.

"Beauty, do you need help?"

Lu Xiaoya raised her eyebrows at Ye Feng, her smugness was self-evident.

"Alright, then help me beat him up."

As she spoke, she pointed at the wretched man from earlier.

The tattooed man looked back at the man. "No problem. If I beat him up, you can add me as a friend on WeChat. That's not too much, right?"

Lu Xiaoya did not comment. "It depends on your performance."

The tattooed man did not say anything else. He grabbed the wretched man by the collar and punched him in the eye.

The wretched man was not to be outdone and immediately counterattacked.

The two of them fought in the aisle.

Lu Xiaoya wanted the world to be in chaos and even fanned the flames. "Use more strength. Is this all a man can do?"

The tattooed man was provoked by her words and attacked even more fiercely.

Soon, the wretched man was beaten until his head bled.

His eyes were swollen and there was blood at the corner of his mouth.

"Stop fighting, stop fighting. I admit defeat..."

The wretched man finally couldn't take it anymore and was the first to lose.

Then, he turned to Lu Xiaoya and apologized respectfully, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. I don't dare to look at it anymore..."

Lu Xiaoya looked at Ye Feng smugly. "Look, even without you, I can still solve the problem easily."

Ye Feng pursed his lips and did not say anything.

At this moment, the tattooed man limped over. "Beauty, can we add each other as friends now?"

Lu Xiaoya immediately pretended to be confused. "Add me as a friend?"

Chapter 519 - 519 I Won't Add Such a Noob as a Friend on WeChat

519 I Won't Add Such a Noob as a Friend on WeChat

The tattooed man's expression turned ugly when he saw that she was pretending to be confused.

"You just said that as long as I beat him up, you would add me as a friend."

Lu Xiaoya blinked. "Did I say that? I think I said it depends on your performance."

The tattooed man was a little angry. "I've already beaten him up to this extent, and I'm still not performing well?"

Lu Xiaoya pointed at his face. "But you're also in this state. Aren't you too weak? I won't add such a noob as a friend on WeChat."

The people in the carriage all found it funny.

This should be the outcome of bootlicking, right?

In the end, he had nothing.

The man was completely furious. "Are you f*cking kidding me?"

Lu Xiaoya curled her lips. "It was you who wanted to be a bootlicker. I didn't ask you anyway."

"Stinky b*tch, you..."

The man instantly went berserk and slapped her.

“Ah...”

Lu Xiaoya didn't expect that the other party would suddenly attack her. She hurriedly covered her face.

At this moment, a hand suddenly reached out from the side.

He grabbed the man's wrist.

The tattooed man felt as if his wrist was stuck by a steel hoop and could not move at all.

He immediately glared at Ye Feng. “Brat, I advise you to mind your own business. Let go!”

Ye Feng used his hidden force and pushed the man back three to four steps. He crashed into the opposite seat.

“Hit a woman? Isn't it embarrassing?”

“B*stard, you...”

The man stood up and continued to rush forward.

At this time, he met Ye Feng's cold gaze.

It was as if he was being stared at by a wild beast.

He was so frightened that he did not dare to take another half step forward.

However, in public, it would be too embarrassing if he was frightened by the other party's gaze.

He immediately said harshly, "Alright, you're a busybody, right? Just you wait. When we get off the car, I'll kill you."

After saying that, he returned to his seat.

Lu Xiaoya was so scared that her face turned pale. She quickly grabbed Ye Feng's hand. "Ye Feng, what should we do now?"

Ye Feng did not mind. "What else can we do? It's cold."

Lu Xiaoya's heart was filled with self-blame. "I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have provoked such a person."

Ye Feng held back his laughter. "We have already provoked him, what's the point of saying this?"

Lu Xiaoya's face was filled with panic. "What should we do now? This person is obviously a local ruffian. We're not familiar with the people and places in Yang Cheng. If he finds trouble with us..."

Ye Feng looked at her seriously. "How about this, after we get out of the car, you hold onto his leg with all your might, I will run away first and find someone to help."

Lu Xiaoya nodded seriously. "Alright, I'll definitely stall him. You must run faster."

Ye Feng was amused. "You really think I'm a scumbag? Letting a woman take the bullet while I escape? I'm not that shameless. Don't worry, it'll be fine."

Although Lu Xiaoya heard what he said, she was still a little nervous.

Her little head quickly thought of a solution.

Zhonghai was very close to Yang Cheng.

It only took them more than an hour to reach the station.

The tattooed man stood up and grinned at the two of them. "I'll wait for you outside. If you have the guts, come out with me."

With that, he turned around and got out of the car.

"Ye Feng, why don't we call the police?"

Lu Xiaoya looked at Ye Feng in panic.

"There's no need for it for the time being."

Ye Feng took off their luggage and followed the crowd out of the car.

When the two of them walked to the exit, they saw the tattooed man and a few others guarding the exit from afar.

Those people were all carrying sticks in their hands, and they looked murderous.

The passengers who exited the station all avoided them as they did not want to provoke such hooligans.

Lu Xiaoya was even more nervous now. Her palms were sweating, and she grabbed Ye Feng's hands tightly and refused to let go.

The tattooed man grabbed a baseball bat and kept slapping it in his hand, a sinister smile on his face.

It was as if he was staring at two prey.

At this moment, two men in black suddenly rushed out from behind and pushed the hooligans to the sides.

The tattooed man immediately turned around angrily.

However, he immediately cowered.

A middle-aged man got out of a Bentley.

Then, under the protection of a group of bodyguards in black, he walked over quickly.

The middle-aged man had an imposing appearance. His every move revealed the aura of a big shot.

The passengers who left the station all moved to the sides and watched in shock from afar.

What were these people doing?

Wasn't this lineup too scary?

Could it be that they were here to welcome some important person?

The tattooed man and his subordinates also retreated.

This kind of person was not someone hooligans like them could provoke.

At the same time, he glared at Ye Feng.

Brat, you're lucky.

I'll deal with you after this big shot leaves.

However, just as this thought rose in his mind, he saw an unbelievable scene.

That big shot with an extraordinary aura quickly walked toward Ye Feng.

“Brother Ye, aren’t you being too mean? Why didn’t you tell me you were coming to Yang Cheng?”

This person was none other than Luo Jingyuan.

Ye Feng looked at him and was a little surprised. “How did you know that I came to Yang Cheng?”

Luo Jingyuan put his hand on his shoulder. “I saw President Chen at a cocktail party last night. She mentioned it by accident. Aren’t you treating me as an outsider? You don’t treat me as your brother?”

Ye Feng could not help but smile bitterly. “I came to Yang Cheng this time to keep a low profile. Who knew that you would cause such a huge commotion?”

“How can you, Mr. Ye, come to Yang Cheng without a sound? I want to let those b*stards know that Mr. Ye from Zhonghai is here,” Luo Jingyuan said loudly. Then, he noticed that there was a beautiful girl standing beside him.

Moreover, she was currently holding Ye Feng’s hand.

“Brother Ye, this is...”

Only then did Ye Feng react, he hurriedly let go of Lu Xiaoya’s hand. “She... It’s my friend, Lu Xiaoya.”

Luo Jingyuan had a strange smile on his face. “What kind of friend?”

Ye Feng hit his shoulder. “What are you thinking? We’re just ordinary friends.”

Luo Jingyuan gave a smile that any man would understand. “I understand. Who doesn’t have a few friends when they’re young?”

Chapter 520 - 520 Turning Ordinary Friends into Extraordinary Friends

520 Turning Ordinary Friends into Extraordinary Friends

Lu Xiaoya stared at Luo Jingyuan blankly.

Judging from the way this person appeared and the powerful aura he emitted, he should not be a simple person.

She thought that Ye Feng’s influence was limited to Zhonghai.

She did not expect him to know such a person in Yang Cheng.

This fellow really had a wide network of friends.

Luo Jingyuan sized up Lu Xiaoya. "Miss Lu, are you not feeling well? You don't look too good."

Ye Feng shook his head and explained for her. "It's nothing. She was just a little frightened."

Luo Jingyuan heard this and immediately took it seriously. "What's going on?"

Ye Feng nodded at those hooligans. "Just now in the car, we had a small conflict with him. He threatened to cause us trouble..."

Luo Jingyuan looked in the direction he was pointing at. The smile on his face immediately disappeared and was replaced by a strong killing intent.

Those hooligans were already scared out of their wits.

At this moment, being stared at by this big shot with such a gaze, they were so scared that their entire body trembled.

“Wrong... Misunderstanding, this is all a misunderstanding,” the tattooed man explained with a sad face.

Luo Jingyuan snorted coldly. “You blind dog. How dare you offend my brother? Today is your unlucky day.”

After saying that, he gave the bodyguards behind him a look.

The bodyguards immediately rushed forward and dragged the hooligans away.

“Help! Kidnapping! Murder! Help me call the police!”

The hooligans immediately cried for their parents.

But in the end, they were still pushed into the commercial car and taken away.

As for what would happen to them, no one knew.

The surrounding crowd was so frightened that they did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Besides, they didn't know those hooligans. Who would offend such a person for them? Wouldn't they be tired of living?

Luo Jingyuan did not take this matter to heart. To him, dealing with a few hooligans was like swatting a few flies.

He then turned to look at Ye Feng and the other woman. "I have already booked the hotel for you, I will send you there now."

Ye Feng did not say anything else. He directly followed the Bentley.

Lu Xiaoya followed closely beside him, her heart pounding.

Who was this middle-aged man?

He actually dared to take those people away in public. With this kind of style of doing things, one could tell at a glance that he was a ruthless character.

How did Ye Feng get to know such a person?

Moreover, the relationship between the two of them was not ordinary. They were like biological brothers.

This was too unbelievable.

The three of them got into the Bentley, and the bodyguards also got into the two Mercedes-Benz cars behind them.

Then, under the shocked gazes of everyone at the station, they left.

Only then did everyone dare to discuss in a low voice.

“Who were those people just now? Isn’t this too arrogant?”

“He must be a big shot. Just his aura is even bigger than our boss’ boss.”

“Yeah, that aura was too scary. I almost peed my pants just now.”

“I think that young man is really amazing. He’s so young, but he can actually call such a person his brother.”

“I also have a faint feeling that the middle-aged man is trying to curry favor with him.”

“I think so too. This young man probably has a bigger background. Maybe he’s the crown prince of some super family?”

“I’ve finally opened my eyes today. I’m actually able to see such a big shot.”

“Aiya, they were sitting in front of me on the high-speed rail just now. If I had known earlier, I would have gotten to know them.”

“You? Do you really want to get to know this kind of person? Are you worthy?”

“I... Alright, I admit that I’m not worthy!”

..

Luo Jingyuan had booked a super five-star hotel called ‘Kelsa’.

And it was the most luxurious presidential suite.

When Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya walked into the room, they were shocked by the luxury inside.

All the furniture was custom-made and the style was very harmonious.

It was obvious that it was the work of a great designer.

Moreover, the view of the house was extremely wide. Looking out from the huge French windows, one could directly overlook the whole picture of Yang Cheng.

“This kind of room isn’t cheap for a night, right?”

Ye Feng retracted his gaze from the scenery outside and turned to look at Luo Jingyuan.

Luo Jingyuan immediately patted his chest and said arrogantly, “Us brothers talking about money hurts our relationship. You can stay here as long as you want. You don’t have to worry about the price.”

“You misunderstood. What I meant was, can we book another room according to this standard?”

“Pfft...”

Luo Jingyuan almost spat out a mouthful of blood. “I thought you were embarrassed and wanted to pay me for the room. I didn’t expect you to ask for so much.”

Ye Feng immediately smiled. "You said it just now, we are brothers. Talking about money hurts our relationship."

Luo Jingyuan laughed dryly. "But talking about relationships hurts money. Isn't a presidential suite enough for you?"

Ye Feng turned to Lu Xiaoya beside him, "We are a man and a woman. How are we going to live here?"

Luo Jingyuan glared at him unhappily. "Why are you trying to play pure friendship with me? Don't tell me that you two are just ordinary friends."

Ye Feng immediately rolled his eyes. "But we are really normal friends."

Luo Jingyuan winked at him. "Isn't this a good opportunity for you to turn your ordinary friends into extraordinary ones?"

Ye Feng wanted to continue.

He immediately interrupted, "And I've already asked around in advance. This is the only room left in this hotel."

“What about the ordinary suites?”

“It’s also full.”

“Are you kidding me?”

“Why would I lie to you? If you don’t believe me, you can ask at the front desk.”

Ye Feng was completely speechless. He glanced at Lu Xiaoya. “Looks like we can only make do. Luckily, this suite has a few bedrooms.”

Lu Xiaoya’s face had already turned red, and she only replied with a soft “hmm”.

Luo Jingyuan immediately whispered into Ye Feng’s ear: “Remember to take safety precautions.”

After saying that, he did not give him a chance to explain. “You guys settle down first. I’ll wait for you downstairs. I’ll give you a welcome party later.”

Then, he turned around and walked out.