

100 Million 521

Chapter 521 - 521 How Could There Be Such a Gentle and Cute Tigress?

521 How Could There Be Such a Gentle and Cute Tigress?

After Luo Jingyuan left, Ye Feng looked at Lu Xiaoya awkwardly. "Brother Luo likes to joke, don't take it to heart."

Lu Xiaoya shook her head. "No, I think he's quite interesting."

Seeing that she did not take it to heart, Ye Feng was relieved.

"Do you want to take a shower and change your clothes first? Let's go eat later."

"Yes, alright."

Lu Xiaoya took her luggage to a bedroom, then found the clothes she wanted to change into, and went straight to the bathroom.

Ye Feng was sitting on the sofa in the living room, preparing to play with his phone for a while.

However, when he glanced in the direction of the bathroom, his eyes were immediately fixed.

The bathroom was made of tempered glass.

Below the calf and above the neck, it was completely transparent glass.

The middle part was mosaicked. Although it was not very clear, it vaguely increased the temptation.

Ye Feng was completely dumbfounded.

Who designed this bathroom? Wasn't this too... perverted?

However, he had misunderstood the designer.

After all, most of the people who could stay in the same room were couples.

Not only was there no problem with this design, but it also added a lot of fun.

Lu Xiaoya's every movement could be seen through the mosaic glass patterns.

Although Ye Feng knew that it was shameless to watch like this, and he also wanted to look away, however, his eyes did not listen to him.

It was only when Lu Xiaoya walked out of the bathroom that he started playing with his phone.

“Do you want to shower?”

Lu Xiaoya rubbed her hair with a towel and looked at him.

“I... I won't shower.”

Ye Feng hurriedly shook his head and rejected.

“After sitting in the car for so long, it's so dirty. Hurry up and wash up,” Lu Xiaoya continued to urge him.

“No need. I'll just go change my clothes.”

Ye Feng stood up guiltily and rushed into the bedroom.

Lu Xiaoya looked at him in confusion.

What was this guy doing?

At this moment, she accidentally looked in the direction of the bathroom and her mouth fell open.

How could she see the inside of the bathroom from the outside?

When she went in just now, she had clearly confirmed repeatedly that she could not see the outside from inside.

Didn't that mean...

She finally understood why Ye Feng had such a reaction.

It turned out that the way she showered just now was directly broadcasted live.

After thinking about this, she wished she could find a place to hide.

How could she face others in the future?

When Ye Feng walked out of the bedroom, he saw Lu Xiaoya staring at him coldly.

“Ahem, are you done packing? Brother Luo is still waiting for us. Let’s go.”

He coughed guiltily and was about to walk out.

“Don’t you want to explain?” Lu Xiaoya questioned angrily.

“Explain what?”

Ye Feng pretended not to understand.

“Then what’s going on with the bathroom? Why can you see inside from the outside?”

Lu Xiaoya glared at him angrily.

“You’re asking me, how would I know? You should ask the designer.”

Ye Feng had no choice but to act shamelessly.

“You... What did you see just now?”

“Tell the truth?”

“What do you think?”

“To be honest... I didn’t see anything.”

“Nonsense.”

“I really didn’t see anything. The front and back of you look similar...”

“B*stard...”

Lu Xiaoya immediately went berserk and rushed up to fight him to the death.

This b*stard got a bargain and pretended to be good.

He actually dared to mock her with his words.

What did he mean by the front and the back were the same?

Was it that small?

Ye Feng dodged while persuading her nicely: "I really did not look at it on purpose, it was all arranged by fate. If you feel that you are at a disadvantage, I can go in and bathe, and you can watch from outside."

"Who wants to see you, you big bad guy..."

Lu Xiaoya continued to chase after him.

Ye Feng saw that the situation was not good. He opened the door and escaped.

Lu Xiaoya chased him out of the room.

Luo Jingyuan was waiting in the lobby on the first floor when he saw Ye Feng rushing out in a panic.

“Brother Ye, what’s wrong with you?”

“There’s a tigress chasing me,” Ye Feng said as he hid behind him.

“Tigress? Why is there a tiger in the hotel?”

Luo Jingyuan had yet to react.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoya walked out of the elevator.

She was wearing a white dress, and her long hair fluttered in the wind, making her look like a fairy.

It was impossible to tell how crazy she was in the room.

Luo Jingyuan turned around and looked at Ye Feng. “Brother Ye, is this the tigress you were talking about?”

Lu Xiaoya smiled sweetly and looked at Ye Feng. “What tigress?”

Ye Feng shook his head hurriedly. “No... It’s nothing. I was just joking with Brother Luo.”

Lu Xiaoya immediately walked over and held his arm. "So you're joking? I thought you said I was a tigress..."

As she spoke, her other hand reached under his armpit and pinched him hard.

Ye Feng grimaced in pain.

Luo Jingyuan looked at Lu Xiaoya with admiration. "Miss Lu, you look educated, gentle, and considerate. How can you be a tigress? How could there be such a gentle and cute tigress?"

"Gentle and cute?"

Ye Feng's smile was uglier than crying. Do you have some misunderstanding about being gentle and cute?

Lu Xiaoya tightened her grip. "Is Brother Luo wrong? Am I not gentle and cute?"

Under her coercion, Ye Feng could only nod his head against his will. "Cute, so cute."

Lu Xiaoya finally let him go. She turned to Luo Jingyuan and said, "Brother Luo, let's go eat. I'm a little hungry."

Luo Jingyuan hurriedly nodded. "Okay, okay, okay. We'll set off now."

As he spoke, he looked at Ye Feng with envy. "Brother Ye, such a good girl, you have to cherish her."

Ye Feng could not help but roll his eyes.

He really wanted to ask him, when did you become blind?

Chapter 522 - 522 The Standard of High-Quality Men

522 The Standard of High-Quality Men

The restaurant that Luo Jingyuan had booked was called 'Jinkang Restaurant', and its level of luxury was equally impressive.

The owner of the restaurant personally welcomed them from outside.

"Mr. Luo, the Heaven-class private room has been prepared for you. Shall I take you there personally?"

Luo Jingyuan nodded, then turned to look at Ye Feng and Ye Feng. "Brother Ye, are you satisfied with my arrangement? If you're not satisfied, we'll go to another shop."

Ye Feng could not help but smile bitterly. "It's just a meal. Is there a need to mobilize so many people?"

Luo Jingyuan chuckled. "It depends on who you're eating with. If it's someone else, you can just find a random restaurant on the street. But for you, Brother Ye, of course, I want to treat you to the best."

As he spoke, he hurriedly asked Ye Feng to go first while he himself was half a step behind.

From this small detail, one could see how much he valued Ye Feng.

The customers who were eating in the restaurant watched in surprise as this group of people went up to the second floor.

"If I'm not mistaken, that person just now should be Mr. Luo Jingyuan, right?"

"That's right, Mr. Luo Jingyuan from Longjiang Real Estate. I saw him from afar when he came to our company for an inspection."

"Who is that young man beside Mr. Luo Jingyuan? Seeing how respectful Mr. Luo was to him, he probably has a powerful background, right?"

“I really don’t know him, but to be valued so highly by Mr. Luo Jingyuan, he must be the crown prince of some super big family.”

“He’s so handsome and rich. He’s simply the benchmark of a high-quality man.”

“Don’t be infatuated. No matter how high the quality is, it doesn’t belong to you. Can’t you see how beautiful the girl beside him is?”

“If you can’t get it, can’t you just fantasize about it?”

“...”

Lu Xiaoya followed him into the Heaven-class private room.

From the restaurant owner’s fawning attitude toward Luo Jingyuan, one could tell how influential this Brother Luo was in Yang Cheng.

The reason why she came to Yang Cheng this time was because she was afraid that Ye Feng would be in danger.

After all, this was Niu Sidun's territory.

Ye Feng did not have any foundation in Yang Cheng. Once he encountered danger, it would be very difficult to resolve.

Her grandfather had some influence in Yang Cheng, so he might be able to help.

But now that she saw the relationship between Ye Feng and Luo Jingyuan, she immediately knew that her worries were unnecessary.

With a heavy burden free from her mind, she returned to her usual carefree personality and chatted and laughed with the two of them.

As for Ye Feng and Luo Jingyuan, they were chatting and laughing without restraint.

"Brother Ye, I heard that you came to Yang Cheng this time to participate in the auction of Niu Sidun's assets?"

Luo Jingyuan put down his chopsticks and turned to look at Ye Feng.

"That's right, I want to bid for Niu Sidun's house."

Ye Feng did not hide anything from him. He immediately told him his purpose.

“Are you planning to settle down in Yang Cheng?”

Luo Jingyuan’s interest was piqued.

“I haven’t thought about it yet.”

Ye Feng shook his head.

“Since you don’t plan to settle down in Yang Cheng, why do you suddenly want to buy a house? Niu Sidun’s house must be quite expensive, right?”

Luo Jingyuan was confused.

“The main thing is... I heard from a feng shui master that the feng shui of Niu Sidun’s house is very good, so I suddenly had an idea and wanted to buy it first.”

Ye Feng did not want to announce King Xiang’s secret treasure map. He could only make up an excuse.

“Brother Ye, you believe in geomancy? I thought you youngsters would scoff at such superstitions.”

Luo Jingyuan was amused by his explanation.

“This thing can only be believed to exist, not to not exist. There’s no harm in being more careful,” Ye Feng continued perfunctorily.

Luo Jingyuan nodded and suddenly looked at him solemnly.

“However, I have to remind you of one thing. Although Niu Sidun is dead now, his influence in Yang Cheng is still very great. For example, Wei Changfeng had received a great favor from Niu Sidun back then. You must be careful when doing things. Don’t fall into their trap.”

Ye Feng nodded. “Many thanks for Brother Luo’s reminder. I will definitely be careful.”

Luo Jingyuan patted him on the shoulder. “But you don’t have to worry too much. I’ve made such a big scene to welcome you today because I want to send a signal to them and let them know about our relationship. If they want to make a move on you, they’ll have to think twice before making a move on you.”

Ye Feng was touched when he heard his words. “Thank you Brother Luo.”

Luo Jingyuan rolled his eyes. "You're treating me like an outsider. What's there to thank me for? I'll punish you with a glass of wine. Don't ever say the word 'thank you' to me again."

Ye Feng quickly apologized and drank a cup of wine in one gulp.

Luo Jingyuan smiled again. "Brother Ye, I'll show you around Yang Cheng later. You guys can familiarize yourself with the environment first. Then..."

Before he could finish, the door of the private room was suddenly pushed open.

A bodyguard in black and sunglasses walked in quickly. "Mr. Luo, something bad has happened..."

Luo Jingyuan's face darkened. "I've already said that I'm here to welcome my brother. Even if it's a big deal, don't bother me. Are you deaf? Get out!"

The bodyguard hurriedly wiped his sweat. "Mr. Luo, Butler Chen just called and said that Mrs. Luo accidentally fell and has been sent to the hospital..."

Luo Jingyuan's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly stood up from his seat. "What did you say? Which hospital? How was the situation? Is it dangerous?"

"She's been sent to the Third Hospital of Yang Cheng. I heard from Butler Chen that Madam has lost a lot of blood and her condition is very critical..."

Luo Jingyuan didn't wait for him to finish his sentence and rushed out in a hurry.

When he reached the door, he suddenly thought of Ye Feng and the other two. He quickly turned back.

"Bro... Brother Ye, I'm afraid I can't accompany you. Your sister-in-law, she..."

Due to his emotional ups and downs, his speech was somewhat incoherent.

The impression he gave to Ye Feng was that he was always laughing and smiling. He was very heroic.

This was the first time he had seen such panic.

It could be seen how flustered he was at the moment.

"Brother Luo, you don't have to say anymore. I'll drive you to the hospital myself."

After saying that, he grabbed Luo Jingyuan's arm and rushed out.

Chapter 523 - 523 Save Big or Small?

523 Save Big or Small?

Ye Feng once again displayed his god-like driving skills.

He pushed the Bentley's speed to the limit and sped through the dense traffic.

It would have taken them more than half an hour to get there, but he only took less than ten minutes to arrive at the Third Hospital of Yang Cheng.

"Good brother, good brother..."

Luo Jingyuan patted him on the shoulder excitedly. He didn't have time to praise his driving skills and hurriedly pushed open the door to get out of the car.

Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya quickly followed.

Just as the three of them ran to the entrance of the hospital, they saw an old man walking up to them quickly.

"Mr. Luo, you're finally here. Come in with me."

Luo Jingyuan quickly walked inside. "Butler Chen, how is Madam's condition now?"

The old man hurriedly replied, "She's still in the midst of emergency treatment. The doctor said that he has to get the family members to sign it. I can't do it for her..."

The four of them rushed to the emergency room on the second floor. Luo Jingyuan immediately rushed up and knocked on the door.

"Open the door, let me in..."

Soon, a male doctor in a white coat walked out of the operating theater.

"What are you filming? What is this place? How can you barge in?"

Luo Jingyuan hurriedly grabbed the doctor's arm. "Hello, doctor. I'm Fan Qi's husband. How is she now?"

The doctor immediately took out a folder. "You're finally here. The patient's condition is not good. She's an older pregnant woman and belongs to the high-risk group. Now that she accidentally fell, we need to perform a caesarian section on her immediately. Hurry up and sign the form."

Luo Jingyuan hurriedly took the surgery consent form and signed his name on it.

Because he was too flustered, his hand that was signing the papers kept trembling.

The doctor took the folder, turned around, and entered the operating theater.

Luo Jingyuan's legs gave way and he almost fell.

Ye Feng reacted quickly and helped him to sit on a chair at the side.

"Brother Luo, don't worry too much. Sister-in-law will be fine."

"Last year, she suddenly told me that she didn't want our Luo family to have no descendants and wanted another child. At that time, I told her that she was already so old and it was very dangerous for her to get pregnant. However, she insisted on it again and again, so I agreed. Who knew..."

At this point, he suddenly slapped himself twice. "I'm a b*stard. I'm too selfish. If anything happens to Fan Qi, how am I supposed to live?"

Ye Feng hurriedly grabbed his hand. "Brother Luo, don't be like this. Things are not that bad."

At this moment, Old Master Luo also rushed over. "Ah Yuan, how is Qi Qi?"

Luo Jingyuan hurriedly wiped away his tears and helped his father to sit down on a chair. "Dad, it's fine. Don't worry too much."

"How can I not worry? She was about to carry my eldest grandson, so why did she suddenly fall?"

Old Master Luo was obviously more concerned about his grandson.

After all, he was the only descendant of the Luo family. If anything happened, the Luo family would end up without any descendants.

Luo Jingyuan was in a mess and was not in the mood to comfort him. He could only walk back and forth in the corridor.

After a while, the emergency room door suddenly opened again.

This time, it was a female doctor. "Which one of you is the patient's family member?"

Luo Jingyuan and Old Master Luo walked over together. "We're family members. How's the patient now?"

The female doctor shook her head. "The situation is not optimistic. The patient is showing signs of massive bleeding. We can only save one now. Can you discuss whether to save the big or the small?"

When Luo Jingyuan and Old Master Luo heard that, they felt as if the world was spinning.

The female doctor was a little anxious. "The patient's condition is very critical now. You'd better make a decision quickly. Otherwise, you might not be able to save both of them."

Luo Jingyuan gritted his teeth. "Protect my wife."

Old Master Luo was anxious. "Protect the child."

Luo Jingyuan looked at him angrily. "Dad, are you asking Qi Qi to die?"

Old Master Luo also glared at him. "I think you want our Luo family to have no descendants."

Luo Jingyuan suppressed his anger. "Dad, I can still have another child if we lose it. But Qi Qi has been in our family for more than twenty years and has always done her best to run this family. You should have seen it."

Old Master Luo was so excited that his beard was trembling. "How old are you guys? If this child is gone, how can you have another one? Qi Qi is a good child, of course I see it. If there is a one in ten thousand chance, I naturally hope that both of them can be saved, but my Luo family can't have no descendants!"

Luo Jingyuan was too lazy to waste any more time. He quickly turned to the doctor and said, "I'm the patient's husband. I have the final say."

Old Master Luo slapped him. "I'm still your father. If you don't protect this child today, I'll jump off the building immediately."

"Dad, can you stop forcing me?"

Luo Jingyuan was on the verge of collapse.

"Son, you're forcing me. If I can't have a grandson, I won't die in peace."

Old Master Luo's eyes were also red, and his excitement was indescribable.

Just as the two of them were arguing, a nurse suddenly ran out of the emergency room. "Doctor Jiang, it's not good. The pregnant woman's bleeding can't be stopped..."

The female doctor let out a long sigh. "You don't have to fight anymore. I'm afraid both of them can't be saved."

Luo Jingyuan felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He fell to his knees with a thud. “Doctor, I beg you. You must save her. I will give you whatever you want. I will give you all my assets. Please save her...”

The female doctor shrugged helplessly. “It’s useless even if you beg me. I’m a doctor, not a god. I can’t do anything about it.”

When Luo Jingyuan heard this, he felt a heat in his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood.

It was only at this moment that he realized what despair was.

Even if he was rich and powerful, he was powerless in the face of life and death.

Just as he was dizzy and about to faint.

Suddenly, he heard a voice behind him.

“Otherwise... Let me try.”

Chapter 524 - 524 Is This Guy Here to Cause Trouble?

524 Is This Guy Here to Cause Trouble?

To Luo Jingyuan, this voice was like the sound of nature.

He turned around hurriedly and grabbed Ye Feng's arm. "Brother Ye, do you have a way to save your sister-in-law?"

Ye Feng shook his head. "I cannot guarantee it, I can only try my best."

Old Master Luo finally reacted. "That's right. Why didn't I think of that just now? Even my life was saved by Xiao Feng. He must have a way."

Luo Jingyuan suddenly remembered.

Wasn't this Younger Brother Ye of his just a divine doctor?

How could he have forgotten when he was so anxious just now?

"Alright, alright, alright. Brother Ye, I'll leave your sister-in-law's life to you. You must save her for me. I'll give you whatever you want..."

Ye Feng did not say anything else. He turned around and was about to enter the emergency room.

At this moment, the female doctor suddenly stopped him. "What are you doing? What is this place? How can you barge in?"

Ye Feng frowned. "I will go in to save them."

The female doctor sized him up. "Are you a doctor? Do you have a medical license?"

Ye Feng said angrily, "You are a doctor, you have a medical license, then why don't you go in and save people? If you can't save her, can't you let others save her? Move aside!"

The female doctor was still blocking the door. "I'm sorry, you can't go in. If something happens, our hospital can't take responsibility."

Luo Jingyuan was getting anxious. "I'm the patient's family member. I agree to let him in to save the patient. Get out of the way."

The female doctor shook her head stubbornly. "He doesn't have the qualifications to practice medicine. You can't agree to it."

Luo Jingyuan was furious. "Why are you so cold-blooded? If you can't save her, why don't you let others save him? Do I have to watch my wife die here?"

His voice was so loud that it attracted the attention of many people in the corridor.

At this moment, a man in his sixties wearing a white coat walked over quickly.

“Xiao Jiang, what is going on?”

When the female doctor saw this man, her attitude immediately became much more respectful.

“Deputy Dean Qin, this man insists on entering the operating theater...”

She immediately explained the situation.

Luo Jingyuan suppressed the anger in his heart. “Alright, I understand. As long as you can save my wife, anything is negotiable.”

Deputy Dean Qin looked troubled. “I heard from Dr. Jiang that your wife has already lost a lot of blood. I’m afraid... There’s nothing we can do.”

Luo Jingyuan couldn’t take it anymore. He grabbed his collar and said, “Are you f*cking kidding me? When others went in to save them, they wouldn’t let them in. When they were asked to save them, they couldn’t. Do you want me to watch my wife die in front of me?”

“Sir, please calm down...”

“Calm down? F*ck you! If it’s your wife lying inside, why don’t you calm down?”

Luo Jingyuan exploded. He turned to Ye Feng and said: “Brother Ye, go ahead and see who dares to stop you.”

The bodyguards immediately stepped forward and glared at Deputy Dean Qin and Doctor Jiang.

The two of them did not dare to stop him.

Ye Feng knew that he could not delay any longer. He went straight to the emergency room.

Luo Jingyuan hurriedly followed him in.

When he saw the scene in the emergency room, his eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

His wife, Fan Qi, was lying on the operating table, her lower body bleeding non-stop.

Her face was ashen, and her gaze was a little unfocused.

The doctors and nurses had already given up on treating her.

Two of them were chatting at the side, and two of them were even playing with their phones with their heads lowered.

From the looks of it, they were probably waiting for his wife to bleed to death before announcing her death.

Luo Jingyuan felt like killing someone.

When the doctors saw the two of them rushing in, they immediately went forward and scolded them, "Who let you in? What is this place? Hurry up and get out!"

Luo Jingyuan grabbed a scalpel from the operating table and swung it at the two of them.

"Whoever takes another step forward, I'll kill him."

The two doctors immediately retreated in fear.

At this moment, Dr. Jiang also walked in. "Sir, please calm down first. Don't be rash."

Luo Jingyuan looked at her with bloodshot eyes. "Calm down? You guys watched my wife bleed to death and did nothing to save her. How can I calm down?"

Dr. Jiang hurriedly explained, "It's not that we don't want to save your wife, but your wife is bleeding profusely and we can't help her."

Luo Jingyuan did not want to waste any more time with them. He quickly looked at Ye Feng. "Brother Ye, hurry up and see if your sister-in-law can still be saved?"

Without him saying anything, Ye Feng had already walked to the operating table.

First, he checked Fan Qi's vital signs, which were almost negligible.

The first thing he had to do now was to hang on to her last breath. Otherwise, everything would be in vain.

After sorting out his thoughts, he hurriedly took out the silver needle bag.

He had already developed the habit of carrying silver needles with him in case of emergency.

He did not expect it to come in handy today.

He first used silver needles on Fan Qi's shenshu, qihai, dachangshu, guanyuanshu, xiaochangshu, and other acupoints.

It was to ensure that her kidney qi would not be cut off.

The next step was to stop the bleeding.

The reason for Fan Qi's massive bleeding was the lack of contractions.

The most important thing now was to strengthen her contractions.

The most common way to strengthen the contractions was to use contraceptives or to use palace stuffing.

However, with Fan Qi's current situation, these methods were obviously ineffective.

He could only try a method from the Green Bag Scripture Medical Skill called the 'Eternal Youth Hand'.

He first took out a piece of lingzhi from his pocket and put it in Fan Qi's mouth to ensure that it could provide her with an endless supply of energy.

Then, he slowly pressed on his bulging lower abdomen with a stimulating technique.

When Dr. Jiang saw this scene, she didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "I thought you had some solution. She's bleeding profusely. Can you stop the bleeding just by massaging her?"

The other medical staff also started laughing.

"When I saw him volunteer, I thought he had some magical medical skills."

"Is this guy here to cause trouble? How can there be such a way to stop the bleeding?"

"Maybe he created it himself? Maybe it can really bring the dead back to life."

"Come on, if we can stop the bleeding with a massage, then aren't we a bunch of trash?"

Just as the few of them were making sarcastic remarks, a magical scene suddenly appeared.

The blood flow was visibly reduced.

Chapter 525 - 525 This Kindness Is Too Big

525 This Kindness Is Too Big

Seeing this scene, the medical staff present were all dumbfounded.

“Wait a minute, am I seeing things? Why do I feel that the blood flow seems to have decreased?”

“Your eyes aren’t playing tricks on you. I also feel that the blood flow is decreasing.”

“Oh my god, is his massage really effective? How is this possible?”

“Isn’t this too magical? We’ve tried everything, but it’s useless. He stopped the bleeding just by pressing twice?”

Dr. Jiang was also completely dumbfounded.

This was completely beyond her knowledge. If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she would never believe that someone could stop the bleeding so easily.

Ye Feng wiped the sweat off his forehead. He turned around and scolded: "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and do a C-section! If this continues, the child will really be lost."

Only then did Dr. Jiang and the others react and rush to the operating table in a hurry.

Only then did Ye Feng retreat. He sat on the chair and panted heavily.

Although his technique was very easy, it was actually very taxing on his mental and physical strength.

If not for his profound cultivation, he would probably have already exhausted his physical strength.

Fortunately, after some hard work, he finally stopped the bleeding.

He didn't need to do the rest of the delivery personally.

Luo Jingyuan grabbed his arm nervously. "Brother Ye, is your sister-in-law alright?"

Ye Feng nodded tiredly. "Sister-in-law is temporarily out of danger."

Luo Jingyuan was about to kneel.

Ye Feng hurriedly supported him. “Brother Luo, what are you doing?”

Luo Jingyuan looked at him excitedly. “Brother Ye, your sister-in-law is my life. If you can save her, it’s equivalent to saving my life. I... Thank you, thank you...”

Ye Feng was a little unhappy. “Brother Luo, you said that you wouldn’t treat me as an outsider when we were eating just now. Why are you treating me as an outsider now?”

“Do we still need to thank each other?”

Luo Jingyuan wanted to continue.

At this moment, he suddenly heard the nurse beside her exclaim, “The child’s heartbeat has stopped.”

There were indeed no signs of life.

Luo Jingyuan stared at the baby blankly, feeling an indescribable sorrow in his heart.

This was already his second child. He did not expect that he would still be unable to keep it.

Could it be that the heavens were destined to make him have no descendants?

At this moment, Fan Qi, who had been unconscious, suddenly woke up.

“Please, save my child...”

Luo Jingyuan hurriedly walked over and grabbed her hand. “Qi Qi, rest well. Child... We still have a chance in the future...”

Fan Qi immediately burst into tears. “I want my child. Please, save him...”

Luo Jingyuan lowered his head in shame.

He used to think that he was omnipotent.

It was as if there was nothing in the world that he could not solve.

Only now did he know how useless he was.

He couldn't save his wife or his child.

He was simply like a piece of trash.

Ye Feng did not pay attention to the situation here. He lowered his head to check on the baby's condition.

The baby's condition was different from Old Master Luo's.

Because this child was born prematurely, his bodily functions were not perfect to begin with.

In addition to the difficult labor just now, his body was even weaker.

He couldn't use the treatment method he used on Old Master Luo.

He frowned and pondered for a moment, then hurriedly took out a piece of lingzhi from his pocket.

He bit off a small piece with his teeth, chewed it into powder, and fed it to the child mouth to mouth.

Then, he began to gently press his heart with his thumb.

In fact, he did not have any confidence. Now, he could only try his best.

Whether he could wake up or not would depend on his luck.

Dr. Jiang and the others did not have any hope.

Although Ye Feng had created a miracle earlier, they did not think that it would work this time, because the two situations were completely different.

Although Fan Qi was bleeding heavily, she was not dead yet.

This child had no signs of life. It could be said that he was already dead.

Could the dead be brought back to life?

Unless he was a Perfected Golden Immortal.

Time passed bit by bit, but the child still showed no signs of waking up.

No one had any more hope.

Even Ye Feng was prepared to give up.

At this moment, the baby's fingers suddenly moved, followed by a weak cry.

"Wa, wa, wa—"

Although his voice was weak, it was like the sound of nature.

Everyone present widened their eyes in disbelief.

He was really saved?

Dr. Jiang and the others looked at each other.

"How is this possible? This child clearly has no signs of life just now. How could he have come back to life?"

“My god, the hair on my body is standing on end. Isn’t this too strange?”

“Are we seeing ghosts? How is that possible?”

“You’re a doctor. Watch your words. How can there be ghosts in this world?”

“But this can’t be explained by medicine. A child who has lost his vital signs can actually be resurrected?”

“This is indeed a little unbelievable. What exactly is going on?”

Luo Jingyuan didn’t think too much about it. He scrambled over.

“Alive... Is he really alive?”

He had experienced several ups and downs in his emotions today, and he was on the verge of collapse.

He wanted to reach out to touch the child, but he quickly retreated.

The child's cries became louder and louder, and his vital signs became stronger and stronger.

Only then did Ye Feng feel relieved. He turned around and passed him to Luo Jingyuan. "Congratulations Brother Luo, you have a son!"

Luo Jingyuan trembled as he took over the child. He immediately burst into tears. "I'm a father now. I'm really a father now."

As he spoke, he knelt down toward Ye Feng. "Brother Ye, you saved my father previously, and today, you saved my wife and child. Your kindness toward me is like giving birth to a new parent. From now on, I, Luo Jingyuan, will be your lackey. I am willing to go through fire and water for you, no matter what!"

His words were so sincere that Dr. Jiang and the others were dumbfounded.

What lackey? What do you mean by going through fire and water? It sounded too scary.

However, on second thought, it seemed to be a matter of course.

After all, his entire family's lives were saved by him.

This favor was really too great.

He could do anything and say anything.

Chapter 526 - 526 Brother Luo Has Already Kneeled, Don't Kneel

526 Brother Luo Has Already Kneeled, Don't Kneel

Outside the emergency room.

Deputy Dean Director Qin looked at Old Master Luo carefully. "Old Master Luo, do you want to go back and rest for a while?"

Old Master Luo glared at him. "My daughter-in-law and grandson are in there. I don't know if they're dead or alive. How can I rest?"

Deputy Dean Qin coughed dryly. "Old Master, you have to be mentally prepared. Your daughter-in-law and grandson are probably... It's a disaster."

Old Master Luo glared at him. "Do you know how to speak human language? I think you're the one who's doomed."

Deputy Dean Qin was speechless.

He just wanted the old man to be mentally prepared in advance so that he wouldn't be unable to bear the bad news.

But this old man's mouth was too poisonous.

He felt that if he continued to talk to him, he might not be able to take it anymore.

At this moment, the door of the emergency room was suddenly pushed open.

Dr. Jiang walked out first.

Deputy Dean Qin slowly stood up and sighed. "Xiao Jiang, you don't have to blame yourself. I know you've tried your best."

Dr. Jiang was stunned for a moment. "Deputy Dean Qin, you misunderstood..."

Deputy Dean Qin shook his head and sighed. "Sigh, we're just ordinary people after all. There are some things that we can't do anything about. A dead person can't be brought back to life. Old sir, I'm sorry for your loss..."

Before he could finish sighing, Dr. Jiang interrupted, "Congratulations, Sir. The pregnant woman and the child are safe. You have a grandson."

When Old Master Luo heard this, he was instantly excited. “Really? Are the mother and son safe?”

Deputy Dean Qin was a little confused. “Xiao Jiang, this is not a joke. You said that the mother and son are safe?”

Dr. Jiang nodded. “Yes, both mother and son are safe.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the hospital bed was pushed out.

Although Fan Qi’s face was a little pale, there was a gratified smile on the corner of her mouth.

The child was in the arms of a nurse. He was looking around curiously with wide eyes.

Old Master Luo quickly rushed forward. “Quick, let Grandpa see my eldest grandson...”

Deputy Dean Qin was completely dumbfounded. “Xiao Jiang, what’s going on? Didn’t you say that the pregnant woman was bleeding profusely and couldn’t be stopped?”

Dr. Jiang coughed awkwardly. “That was the case at first, but after this gentleman went in, he used a special technique to stop the bleeding...”

She pointed at Ye Feng and described the entire process in detail.

Deputy Dean Qin was dumbfounded.

Massaging can stop the bleeding?

A dead child could be brought back to life?

Why did it sound like a horror story?

This was not scientific at all.

After listening to Dr. Jiang's story, Old Master Luo realized how thrilling the whole process was.

He immediately knelt down toward Ye Feng.

Ye Feng hurriedly held him back. "Old man, Brother Luo has already knelt. You don't have to kneel anymore."

Luo Jingyuan scratched his head. Why did these words sound so awkward?

Old Master Luo grabbed Ye Feng's arm excitedly. "Xiao Feng, you are really our Luo family's benefactor. I really don't know how to express my gratitude."

As he spoke, he turned to look at his son. "Ah Yuan, as long as it's Xiao Feng's matter in the future, no matter how much it costs, you have to help him. Even if it means ruining our Luo family, we won't hesitate. Do you hear me?"

Luo Jingyuan quickly nodded. "Dad, don't worry. I understand."

After Old Master Luo instructed, he turned around and looked at his grandson. "Why don't we let this child acknowledge Xiao Feng as his godfather? Let him remember for the rest of his life who gave him this life?"

Ye Feng was dumbfounded. "There's no need for that, right?"

He was only twenty years old this year, and he was already going to be someone's godfather? He was still a child.

"What do you mean no need? I think it's necessary. My son's life was given by you. You'll be his godfather in the future. I'll let him treat you like his own father."

Luo Jingyuan did not say anything else and firmly called him 'godfather'.

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry.

He was really happy to be a father.

Lu Xiaoya stood at the side and looked at Ye Feng, her gaze was filled with excitement.

This guy was simply omnipotent.

He had actually saved this mother and son. His merits were immeasurable.

How could he be so outstanding?

It made her feel a little ashamed. She felt that she was not worthy of Ye Feng.

Deputy Dean Qin had already recovered from his shock. He looked at Ye Feng in a hurry.

"Little brother, what kind of massage technique did you use just now? I've never heard of it before."

“I came up with a method to stimulate the growth of the body based on my own medical books,” Ye Feng could only reply perfunctorily.

“You figured it out yourself?”

Deputy Dean Qin’s face twitched a few times. He could figure out a set of techniques that could stop massive bleeding by himself?

This could no longer be described as a genius.

“Little brother, I don’t know if you’re willing to teach us this technique? This way, we can save many people, and it’ll be a great deed.”

Ye Feng frowned. “Sorry, I don’t have time.”

It wasn’t that he was hiding it, but that this method was too complicated.

Without ten days and half a month, it would be impossible to finish teaching.

How could he have so much time to waste?

Deputy Dean Qin thought that he was hiding something, so he had to change the way he said it. “Then can you come to our hospital to be a special specialist? Don’t worry, I don’t need you to be a doctor usually. I just need you to be on call when there are some unexpected situations. I’ll give you a salary of 100,000 yuan a month.”

When he said this, Dr. Jiang and the others were a little surprised.

100,000 a month. This treatment was even better than that of attending physicians.

It was already comparable to the salary of an associate hospital director.

From this, one could see how much Deputy Dean Qin valued Ye Feng.

As for Yang Cheng Third Hospital, as a tertiary Grade A hospital, it was the dream of many people to become a specially hired expert here.

Whether it was salary or social status, it would rise.

How old was this young man? He was probably in his twenties, right?

If he could become a specialist hired by a tertiary Grade A hospital, his future would be limitless.

But to their surprise, Ye Feng shook his head and refused without even thinking.

“Sorry, I’m not free!”

Chapter 527 - 527 Deputy Dean Qin's Wily Plan

527 Deputy Dean Qin’s Wily Plan

Hearing his rejection, Deputy Dean Qin was still unwilling to give up. “Do you think the salary is too low? The issue of salary is negotiable. As long as you had enough ability, salary is not a problem.”

Luo Jingyuan found it funny. “How much can you give me in a month?”

Deputy Dean Qin hesitated for a moment. “With my authority, I can only give him a salary of 200,000 yuan a month at most. If it’s any higher, it will have to be discussed by the hospital leaders.”

Luo Jingyuan immediately laughed. “200,000? Or a month? Do you know how much this Brother Ye of mine is worth now?”

Deputy Dean Qin was confused. “What do you mean?”

Luo Jingyuan placed his hand on Ye Feng's shoulder. "Don't look down on my young Brother Ye. He is now the richest man in Zhonghai, with a net worth of billions. Do you think he cares about your monthly salary of 200,000 yuan?"

Deputy Dean Qin looked at the young man in disbelief as if he had been struck by lightning.

The richest man in Zhonghai?

Billions?

This was too unbelievable!

If that was true, then his monthly salary of 200,000 yuan was indeed a little shameful.

It was probably not even enough for his pocket money.

Dr. Jiang and the others also looked at Ye Feng in shock.

This young man with superb medical skills was actually the richest man in Zhonghai?

How old was he?

He actually had a net worth of 10 billion?

Wasn't this too inconceivable?

Deputy Dean Qin couldn't help but think.

Since he could not use money to move the other party, then how could he make him hand over the technology?

Just as he was thinking hard, he suddenly glanced at Dr. Jiang, and his eyes lit up.

"Xiao Jiang, the surgery is done. Why are you still wearing a mask?"

Dr. Jiang was stunned.

She didn't understand why Deputy Dean Qin would suddenly mention this matter.

She could only take off her mask.

Then, a beautiful face was revealed.

In terms of looks alone, she was not inferior to Lu Xiaoya.

In addition, she was wearing a white coat, which added to her sacred and inviolable temperament.

Ye Feng was stunned.

It had to be said that one's appearance needed to be complemented by one's profession.

If Dr. Jiang's appearance was compared to other female celebrities in the entertainment industry, it might not be able to highlight how beautiful she was.

However, among the medical staff, her looks were instantly off the charts.

She was even more stunning than his own appearance.

Lu Xiaoya noticed Ye Feng's gaze and immediately became unhappy.

She reached out and pinched his waist. "If you keep looking, your eyeballs are about to fall out."

Ye Feng quickly retracted his gaze and coughed dryly.

His expression was seen by the cunning Deputy Dean Qin. It seemed that his honey trap was effective.

Thinking of this, he immediately introduced, "Let me introduce you. This is Dr. Jiang Wanrong, the best gynecologist in our hospital."

Since he had already introduced her, Jiang Wanrong could only nod at Ye Feng. "Hello."

Since he already knew the other party's name, out of courtesy, Ye Feng could only introduce himself.

"Hello, I am Ye Feng."

A sly look flashed across Deputy Dean Qin's eyes. "Dr. Jiang, Mr. Ye has indirectly helped you today. I think you should exchange contact information with Mr. Ye. Young doctors like you should communicate more, don't you think?"

How could Jiang Wanrong not see through Deputy Dean Qin's cunning?

Was he trying to use her as a honey trap?

Although she was disgusted, he was her leader.

She could only look up at Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye, can I add you on WeChat?"

"It's convenient, of course it's convenient."

Ye Feng naturally had no objections and immediately added her as a friend.

Lu Xiaoya's jealousy grew. She stomped her feet and turned to leave.

Luo Jingyuan hurriedly pushed him. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and coax her!"

Ye Feng scratched his head. He could only chase after her.

Lu Xiaoya walked to the corner and deliberately paused for a moment.

Only when Ye Feng caught up did she continue walking forward angrily.

Ye Feng hurriedly stopped her. "Where are you going?"

Lu Xiaoya turned her head away. "Back to Zhonghai."

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry. "We just arrived, why are you going back?"

Lu Xiaoya snorted. "Because I don't want to be with an annoying person."

Ye Feng held back his laughter. "An annoying person? Who is it?"

Lu Xiaoya glared at him hatefully. "Don't you know who it is?"

Ye Feng rubbed his nose. "You're not talking about me, are you? Am I annoying?"

Lu Xiaoya gritted her teeth. "I don't hate you. I hate you. You stinky fellow who forgets friendship when he sees women!"

Ye Feng immediately cried out in injustice: "How did I forget my friendship when I saw women? Wasn't it just adding Dr. Jiang on WeChat? Are you jealous?"

Lu Xiaoya immediately panicked. "Who's jealous? I... I'm not. I'm not even close to you, so why should I be jealous?"

Ye Feng spread his hands. "Isn't that enough? If you're not jealous, why are you suddenly going back to Zhonghai?"

"Why do you care? Who are you to me? Why should you care about me?" Lu Xiaoya shouted angrily and turned to leave.

However, she accidentally bumped into a gorgeously dressed woman.

"Aiyu..."

The woman was wearing a pair of sky-high clothes. She lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Lu Xiaoya's forehead hurt from the collision, but she still hurried to help her up.

"I'm sorry. Are you okay?"

The woman pushed her away. "Get lost. Don't touch me. Are you blind? Don't you look at people when you walk?"

Lu Xiaoya was also in a fit of anger at this moment. Hearing her scold her, she was also a little angry.

"It's indeed my fault. I've already apologized to you. It's fine if you want compensation or an apology, but what right do you have to scold people?"

When the woman heard that she still dared to talk back, she immediately got up from the ground.

"Scold you? I still hit you."

As she spoke, a slap came over.

Chapter 528 - 528 There Are Familiar People Everywhere in Yang Cheng

528 There Are Familiar People Everywhere in Yang Cheng

Lu Xiaoya did not expect that the other party, who was dressed up beautifully, would be so valiant that she would suddenly attack.

She was stunned and forgot her reaction.

This slap was about to land on her face.

At this time, Ye Feng who was standing at the side suddenly made a move and grabbed the woman's wrist.

"She hit you. It's her fault. She should apologize and compensate you. Isn't it wrong for you to hit her?"

The woman immediately glared at him. "Who do you think you are? What has this got to do with you? Let go!"

As she spoke, she tried to pull it back a few times, but she failed.

She immediately shouted at the top of her lungs, "Someone, come here! Someone is acting like a hooligan! He's molesting me!"

The hospital was already overcrowded. After hearing her shout, everyone looked over.

People naturally sympathized with the weak.

They immediately started to point at Ye Feng.

“How can a man fight a woman?”

“Yeah, no matter what kind of conflict there is, you can’t hit a woman.”

“Why are men like this nowadays? Even women? Are you still a man?”

“Violent men, go to h*ll...”

That woman received everyone’s support, she immediately raised her eyebrows at Ye Feng proudly.

“Why aren’t you letting go?”

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only let go of his hand. “I hope you can calm down. We can discuss a solution. Whether it’s an apology or compensation, we’ll accept it.”

The woman crossed her arms and said arrogantly, “Alright, then let’s talk about compensation. The dress I’m wearing was custom-made by a top France designer. Now that she dirtied it, it’s not too much to compensate me with 100,000 yuan, right?”

Lu Xiaoya was furious. “What designer? Why is it worth 100,000?”

Ye Feng stretched out his hand to stop her. He nodded at that woman. “No problem, we will compensate.”

The woman became even more pleased with herself. "I was knocked down by her just now, and now my whole body is aching. I suspect that I'm seriously injured. You have to pay me 500,000 yuan for my medical expenses. That's not too much, right?"

Lu Xiaoya was furious. "Why didn't you rob others? It was just a collision, and you want me to pay 500,000 yuan?"

The woman looked at her smugly. "I'm Jin Gui. If you don't pay for the medical fees, we'll go through legal procedures."

Seeing that money could not stop the other party, the woman had other tricks up her sleeve.

She raised her hand and pointed at Lu Xiaoya. "Also, you have to kneel down and apologize to me. I'll reluctantly let you go."

This time, before Lu Xiaoya could say anything, Ye Feng's expression had already darkened.

"Don't push your luck. We can compensate you however much you want, but it's impossible to make her kneel and apologize."

The woman immediately sneered. "Do you think you can just compensate me? What I don't lack the most is money. I want to vent my anger now. Let me ask you again, are you going to kneel or not?"

Lu Xiaoya snorted. "Don't even think about it!"

The woman pointed at the two of them. "Alright, you said it. Please remember your words. I won't even let you kneel down and beg for mercy later."

As she spoke, she immediately took out her phone and made a call.

The moment the call went through, her shrew look immediately disappeared, and she became fawning.

"Old Fulin, where are you? Why are you still smoking? I'm being bullied. Yes, someone knocked me down in the Gynecology Department. They want me to apologize..."

After hanging up the phone, she sneered at Ye Feng and the others. "Your death is here, just you wait."

When Lu Xiaoya heard her call for help, she looked at Ye Feng nervously.

However, Ye Feng patted her shoulder. "Don't worry, it's fine."

At this moment, he suddenly saw a group of people walking over quickly.

The person walking in front was a man in his thirties.

This man was quite handsome, and his every move was filled with mature charm.

Behind him was a group of bodyguards in black suits and sunglasses.

He looked murderous.

The crowd that was watching the show retreated to the sides.

Then, they looked at Ye Feng gloatingly.

“This guy really kicked an iron plate. So this woman has a backer?”

“From the looks of these people, they probably have a powerful background.”

“I’m afraid that brother is in for a tough time.”

“I guess he will be scared out of his wits later and cry bitterly...”

The woman squeezed out a few drops of tears and quickly walked up to him. “Old Fulin, you finally came. If you didn’t come, you might never see me and our child again...”

The man hurriedly touched her stomach. “Is the child alright?”

The woman hurriedly pretended to be in pain. “It hurts a little. I hope it’s okay.”

A vicious look flashed across the man’s face. “Tell me, which b*stard hit you?”

That woman immediately raised her hand and pointed at Ye Feng. “It’s them, a pair of b*tches.”

That man immediately looked at Ye Feng and the other man with a beast-like gaze.

Then, his gaze suddenly froze.

“Brother Ye? Why is it you?”

Actually, when this man appeared, Ye Feng had already recognized him.

It was the Zhao Fulin whom he hadn't seen for a long time.

"Brother Zhao, long time no see. I didn't expect to see you here."

Zhao Fulin quickly walked up and grabbed his arm. "It's really you? Why did you come to Yang Cheng? Why didn't you give me a call in advance?"

Ye Feng smiled and explained, "I came to Yang Cheng to settle some matters, I was planning to look for you after I was done."

Seeing the two of them being so enthusiastic, everyone present was dumbfounded.

They were originally at loggerheads, so why did it suddenly become a large-scale family recognition scene?

Lu Xiaoya looked at Ye Feng in a daze.

Another familiar face?

Didn't this guy never come to Yang Cheng before?

Why did he run into old acquaintances everywhere in Yang Cheng?

Moreover, judging from the man's aura, he was no weaker than Luo Jingyuan.

He was probably a powerful big shot.

Why did this guy know such big shots?

The woman who was mean and harsh just now was also stunned.

She was hoping that Zhao Fulin would help her.

However, the other party actually recognized his brother when he arrived?

He had completely forgotten about her.

It profoundly confirmed one sentence.

Brothers were like hands and feet, and women were like clothes.

Chapter 529 - 529 Are You Sure She's Pregnant?

529 Are You Sure She's Pregnant?

The onlookers who had been hoping for Mars to collide with Earth were also disappointed.

It was clearly a battle of swords and blades. How did it suddenly become a large-scale family recognition scene?

These two people actually started to call each other brothers?

Zhao Fulin and Ye Feng exchanged a few words before asking: "Brother Ye, what's going on?"

Ye Feng could only explain what had happened to him and apologized again.

Zhao Fulin's face darkened as he turned to look at the woman. "Let him go. Brother Ye is already very sincere, why are you still holding on?"

The woman saw that not only did he not stand up for her, but he even criticized her, so she immediately cried out in grievance.

“How can you blame me? They were the ones who hit me first. It doesn’t matter if you crash me, but if something happens to our child, how can I live?”

Zhao Fulin suddenly had a headache. “Okay, don’t cry, don’t you feel embarrassed in front of so many people? Aren’t you fine? Let’s just forget about this.”

That woman was still unwilling to let them go. She gritted her teeth and glared at Ye Feng and the others. “Why should we let it go? Did they hit me for nothing? If you don’t get justice for me today, I’ll abort the child.”

“How dare you!”

Zhao Fulin’s eyes widened.

“Do you think I don’t dare?”

That woman was determined to go against him.

Zhao Fulin was speechless.

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry when he saw this scene.

In his impression, Zhao Fulin had always been a cynical person. He didn't expect that this woman would be able to control him.

He first glanced at the woman, then asked calmly, "Brother Zhao? And this is?"

He remembered that the last time he saw Zhao Fulin, this woman wasn't with him.

Zhao Fulin heard his question and sighed. "Sigh, I made the mistake that every man would make. I drank too much once and then... You understand."

Zhao Fulin nodded helplessly. "I didn't plan to have this child, but my father found out and insisted on having it. I had no choice."

Ye Feng glanced at the woman with a vicious gaze. "Brother Zhao, are you sure she is pregnant?"

When he asked this question, a trace of panic flashed across the woman's face.

Zhao Fulin frowned. "Brother Ye, what do you mean?"

Ye Feng looked at him with a smile. "I know a little about medicine. When I grabbed her wrist just now, I did not feel a slippery pulse... Maybe I'm not good at medicine, haha..."

Zhao Fulin looked at the woman suspiciously, then turned to look at Ye Feng. "It shouldn't be. We went to the hospital for a checkup a few times. The doctor said she was pregnant."

That woman immediately glared at Ye Feng. "You... don't spout nonsense. Otherwise, I won't let you off."

Ye Feng originally planned to let her off, but after hearing her threat, he changed his mind.

"Which doctor is Brother Zhao looking for?"

"Doctor Lu Qian from the Gynaecology and Obstetrics Department."

Ye Feng's lips curled up. "Then why don't you try another doctor this time?"

That woman immediately stomped her feet. She pointed at Ye Feng's nose and cursed: "Who do you think you are? You want to change doctors? Who do you think you are?"

Zhao Fulin looked at her exasperated face and felt even more suspicious. "I think Brother Ye's suggestion is very necessary. Then, let's get another doctor to check."

“Old Fulin, don’t you trust me?”

Zhao Fulin reached out and cupped her face. “Of course I trust you, so I can’t let you suffer. If you’re really pregnant, what’s wrong with changing doctors to check?”

After saying that, he did not give her a chance to quibble. He immediately instructed his subordinate, “Go and register again. This time, change the doctor.”

“There’s no need to register. I know a doctor who can help with the examination,” Ye Feng said as he sent a WeChat message to Jiang Wanrong.

Jiang Wanrong rushed over quickly and looked at him in confusion. “What do you want from me?”

Ye Feng pointed at the woman. “Please help to do a checkup for this lady, see if she is pregnant.”

Jiang Wanrong didn’t waste any time and waved at the woman. “Follow me.”

The woman hurriedly shook her head. “I... I’m not going, I... I’m not feeling well and want to go home and rest first... We’ll check again next time.”

As she spoke, she turned around and was about to escape.

But Zhao Fulin pulled her back. "If she's not feeling well, she should be checked. If something happens to our child, it won't be good."

As he spoke, he waved at the bodyguards. "Send Miss Lu in for an examination."

The bodyguards immediately escorted the woman into the examination room like a prisoner.

Zhao Fulin turned to look at Ye Feng. "Brother Ye, it's all thanks to your reminder, otherwise I would still be in the dark. If this b*tch really dares to lie to me..."

As he spoke, he clenched his fists so tightly that they made cracking sounds.

Ye Feng hurriedly waved his hand. "Brother Zhao, calm down, I might have seen wrongly."

Zhao Fulin nodded. "To be honest, although I don't have any feelings for this woman, I'm not young anymore. If she's really pregnant, I might really marry her."

Just as the two of them were chatting, they suddenly heard Luo Jingyuan's voice.

"Brother Ye, I was just looking for you. What are you doing here?"

Luo Jingyuan walked over quickly and was about to speak to Ye Feng.

He suddenly saw Zhao Fulin and was stunned.

“Mr. Zhao? Why are you here?”

Chapter 530 - 530 How Is This a Point? It's Clearly 100 Million Points, Okay?

530 How Is This a Point? It's Clearly 100 Million Points, Okay?

Zhao Fulin shook hands with Luo Jingyuan. “Hello Mr. Luo, I came to the hospital to do something. I bumped into Brother Ye and chatted with him for a while.”

Luo Jingyuan looked at Ye Feng in shock. “Brother Ye, you know Mr. Zhao?”

The Zhao family was extremely powerful in South Guangdong Province.

Even their Luo family had to retreat.

Ye Feng actually knew Zhao Fulin from the Zhao family?

And hearing Zhao Fulin call him 'Brother Ye', it was obvious that they had a close relationship.

Zhao Fulin also looked at Ye Feng in confusion. "Brother Ye, you know Mr. Luo?"

Although the Luo family's strength could not compare to the Zhao family's, Luo Jingyuan's personal ability was very strong. He was a well-known big shot in the business world in Yang Cheng.

He did not expect Ye Feng to know such a person. He was extremely shocked.

Ye Feng could not help but laugh dryly when the two of them looked at him with such expressions. "Fate, it's all fate."

Lu Xiaoya, who was at the side, looked at this scene in a daze.

From Luo Jingyuan's attitude, it could be seen that Mr. Zhao's identity was extraordinary.

Now, the two super big shots of Yang Cheng were actually addressing Ye Feng as brother.

What kind of concept was this?

In other words, Ye Feng had yet to enter Yang Cheng, but he could already call the shots in Yang Cheng.

It was simply inconceivable.

Zhao Fulin was surprised but he was curious. "How did Mr. Luo know Brother Ye?"

"It's a long story. We have to start from Binhai City," Luo Jingyuan explained hurriedly.

After that, they started talking about how Ye Feng saved Old Master Luo, and continued talking about how he saved his wife and children's lives.

Zhao Fulin heard this and looked at Ye Feng in shock. "Brother Ye's medical skills are so amazing? Then..."

Ye Feng had told him that he had some medical skills.

He did not take it to heart.

It was not until he heard Luo Jingyuan's words that he realized he was wrong.

How was this a small point?

It was clearly 100 million points, alright?

If his medical skills were really that amazing, then didn't that mean... Did that b*tch really lie to him?

Soon, his guess was verified.

Jiang Wanrong quickly walked over with the test report. "The test report shows that Miss Lu is not pregnant."

Although Zhao Fulin had a hunch, when he heard the result with his own ears, it was like he was struck by lightning.

He didn't expect that he, the dignified Crown Prince of the Zhao family, would be toyed with by a woman.

It was simply too ironic.

"Old Fulin, let me explain..."

“Why are you still explaining?”

Zhao Fulin slapped the woman, causing her to spin three times and fall to the ground.

From this, one could see the anger in his heart.

The woman’s face was swollen, but she couldn’t care less. She quickly crawled over and hugged Zhao Fulin’s leg.

“Old Fulin, I did bribe the hospital doctor to cover for me. I really love you too much. I don’t want to lose you...”

Zhao Fulin kicked her away. “You don’t want to lose me? Or do you not want to lose the chance to marry into a wealthy family?”

“Old Fulin, please forgive me this time. I will try my best to get pregnant with our child as soon as possible...”

Zhao Fulin grabbed her hair. “You lied to me so hard. I want to strangle you right now, but I don’t want to dirty my hands. Get out of my sight immediately. I don’t want to see you again.”

“Old Fulin, I...”

Zhao Fulin gritted his teeth as he looked at her. "If you don't get lost, you'll regret it. Do you know what happens to those who lie to me?"

The woman could not help but shiver. Although she was unwilling, she could only leave with hatred.

Ye Feng looked at her back without any sympathy.

He had planned to let her off.

In that case, this matter would not be exposed for the time being, and it was still very likely that she would marry into the Zhao family.

She was the one who had been pushing her luck.

Then he could only send her on her way.

Zhao Fulin turned around and smiled bitterly. "This time I'm really embarrassed. I've made a fool of myself."

Ye Feng nodded. "It is indeed quite embarrassing. You should be more careful in the future. Don't provoke any woman."

Luo Jingyuan was shocked.

This guy really had no restraint.

He actually dared to speak to Prince Zhao like that?

He looked at Fulin's face.

If the other party was angry, he had to step out immediately to smooth things over.

However, to his surprise, Zhao Fulin didn't get angry. Instead, he laughed.

"You still have the face to tell me? I see that you have more beautiful women around you than me."

As he spoke, he glanced at Lu Xiaoya and Jiang Wanrong beside him.

Jiang Wanrong hurriedly waved her hand. "Don't misunderstand. I just met him."

Lu Xiaoya's jealousy had not completely dissipated. She immediately turned her head to the side. "I don't even know him."

Zhao Fulin looked at Ye Feng mockingly. "Brother Ye, although the more beautiful the better, you have to be careful of the fire in the backyard."

Ye Feng was extremely depressed. As he spoke, why was he being mentioned again?

Zhao Fulin was about to tease him when he suddenly received a phone call.

He didn't know what the person on the other end of the phone said, but his expression suddenly changed.

After hanging up the phone, he looked at Ye Feng apologetically.

"Brother Ye, I was going to treat you to a meal, but I have something urgent to attend to now and have to rush back. Tomorrow, I'll arrange a meeting and introduce you to some friends from Yang Cheng."

Ye Feng patted his shoulder. "Brother Zhao, if you have something to do, go ahead, I will be staying in Yang Cheng for a period of time anyway. There will be plenty of opportunities to gather."

Zhao Fulin nodded to Luo Jingyuan and left quickly.

This scene was coincidentally seen by Deputy Dean Qin, who had rushed over after hearing the news. He was immediately stunned on the spot.

He didn't know Luo Jingyuan, but he knew Zhao Fulin.

He knew that this was the first heir of the Zhao family, a super family in Yang Cheng.

He was definitely an influential figure in Yang Cheng.

Such a person actually apologized to Ye Feng earlier.

Wasn't this too scary?

Although Luo Jingyuan had already introduced Ye Feng to him that Ye Feng was the richest man in Zhonghai, he didn't feel it directly.

He even thought that he was bragging.

Only now did he realize.

He wasn't bragging at all. He was really awesome.