

100 Million 531

Chapter 531 - 531 I'm Giving You Face by Cutting Your Line

531 I'm Giving You Face by Cutting Your Line

Even Jiang Wanrong looked at Ye Feng curiously.

Although she didn't think that a big shot like Zhao Fulin was anything special, however, he was so young, yet he could talk and laugh with these people, even calling them brothers. This was enough to show his excellence.

This made her curious about this young man who was a few years younger than her.

Luo Jingyuan turned around and looked at Ye Feng. "Brother Ye, you didn't have a good lunch either. Let's go home, I'll cook for you personally."

Ye Feng hurriedly shook his head. "I won't be able to enjoy this today, I have to go to the auction to register and verify the capital later. You should spend some time with Sister-in-law today. She has just gone through the gates of hell and needs your concern."

Luo Jingyuan nodded. "Alright, I'll send you a car."

Ye Feng did not decline and left the hospital with Lu Xiaoya.

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Xu Jingxin had already sent him the location of the capital verification.

When he was sent to the designated location by the driver, he realized that it was the South Guangdong branch of Sotheby's Auction House.

What was even more bizarre was that the people who came to participate in the capital verification were standing in a long line outside under the hot sun.

Everyone was covered in sweat.

One had to know that the entrance fee for participating in this auction was at least 1 billion yuan.

In other words, these people were all rich people with a net worth of more than 1 billion yuan.

They actually had to line up under the scorching sun.

This Sotheby's Auction House really didn't treat people as nouveau riche.

Actually, he could have called Chen Qiushan and used the back door.

Chen Qiushan was the person in charge of the South Guangdong branch. He might not dare to say anything else, but he should be able to get him to avoid the pain of queuing.

But in the end, Ye Feng did not bother him.

Everyone else was queuing up, so he couldn't use his special privileges.

He could only line up behind them.

He was about to take out his ID card, bank card, and other documents.

At this moment, someone suddenly squeezed in front of him and handed in the capital verification documents first.

Ye Feng had waited for such a long time. He was already angry.

He immediately patted the man's shoulder. "Friend, please go to the back and line up."

The man glanced at him. "It's too hot outside. Just take it as a convenience."

After saying that, he turned around and took out his ID card and bank card.

The staff member in charge of the verification was about to reach out and take it.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly stretched out his hand and placed his bank card on the table.

"Can't you understand the language of the people? Go to the back and line up."

The man turned around and looked at him unhappily. "What do you mean?"

Ye Feng looked at him coldly. "Nothing. I just want you to line up at the back."

There was a hint of anger on the man's face. "I say, are you crazy? I already said that it's too hot outside, so I asked you to make it convenient for me. Why didn't you understand?"

Ye Feng heard him making a false accusation, he was so angry that he laughed. "We have been queuing here for such a long time, don't we know it's hot? Why can you cut the queue as soon as you arrive?"

The man sized him up. "You're from another city, right?"

Ye Feng looked at him without backing down. "I'm from Zhonghai. What's wrong?"

The man smiled and nodded. "No wonder you don't know me. So you're a country bumpkin. Let me remind you, my name is Song Jianfei. My father is Song Guangrong from Rongguang Technology. I'm giving you face by cutting in your line, understand? If you don't believe me, you can ask them if they have any objections to me cutting the queue."

As he spoke, he pointed at the people in the queue behind him.

When the group of people saw him pointing at them, they all lowered their heads and remained silent.

It was obvious that they were a little afraid of this young master of the Song family.

Ye Feng could not help but laugh coldly: "I don't care if you are Song Jianfei or Song Jianpao, you have no face in front of me. If they were willing to let you cut in line, then you should cut in front of them. Now it's my turn to verify the capital. Please move aside."

Song Jianfei was instantly furious. "Do you f*cking want a beating?"

He immediately clenched his fists and was about to attack.

Lu Xiaoya who was resting far away suddenly appeared behind Ye Feng.

“Why are you so unreasonable? You still want to hit others?”

Song Jianfei turned around and his eyes lit up.

He had played with so many women that his eyes had long been trained.

However, when he saw this girl, he was still a little stunned.

“Beauty, there’s nothing for you to do without your own. I hope you won’t mind your own business.”

Lu Xiaoya held onto Ye Feng’s arm. “He is my boyfriend. Why is it none of my business?”

When Song Jianfei heard this, he felt even more jealous. “Your boyfriend, right? If you don’t want to see him get beaten up, you’d better control him and stop him from talking nonsense. Do you understand?”

Lu Xiaoya was furious. "How can you be like this? It's clearly your fault, so why are you still so self-righteous?"

Song Jianfei sneered. "I'm just so confident. I have a way to go, but I can't die. Do you understand?"

As he spoke, he handed his ID card and bank card to the staff member. "Help me verify the capital immediately."

The staff member was a man in his forties. He hurriedly and respectfully took his ID.

Lu Xiaoya was instantly furious. "How can your Sotheby's Auction House do this? He was the one who cut the queue, so why did you help him verify it?"

The staff member hesitated.

Song Jianfei immediately looked at him threateningly. "Choose for yourself. Do you want to help this country bumpkin first? Or do you want to help me handle it first? You have to think carefully."

The staff member weighed the pros and cons.

No matter how rich this foreigner was, he had no influence in Southern Guangdong Province.

However, Song Jianfei, the crown prince of Rongguang Technology, was different.

As long as he moved his finger, he could make him lose his foothold in Yang Cheng.

Thinking of this, he immediately returned Ye Feng's identification card.

"I'll help Mr. Song handle it first. Please wait a moment."

Chapter 532 - 532 You Probably Don't Know Who You've Offended, Right?

532 You Probably Don't Know Who You've Offended, Right?

Lu Xiaoya was furious when she saw the staff's actions.

"How can you be like this? He was clearly the one who cut the queue. Why should he be handled first?"

The staff member's face darkened. "He won't die even if he waits a little longer."

Lu Xiaoya was furious. "What are you saying? What do you mean by waiting a little longer? Is this your work attitude? Go and call your leader over."

That staff member had Song Jianfei's support. He did not put Ye Feng and Lu Xiaoya in his eyes at all.

Upon hearing her words, he slammed the table with a bang. "This is my work attitude. If you want to handle it, then wait. If you don't want to handle it, then scram."

Lu Xiaoya was so angry that she couldn't speak when she met such an unreasonable scoundrel.

Ye Feng's gaze turned sharp. He stared at the staff member. "You better remember what you are saying now."

The staff member sneered fearlessly. "I remember. Let's see what you can do to me."

Song Jianfei looked at the two of them smugly, "You two foreigners want to drink in Yang Cheng? Do you really think of yourself as a dish? I'm here today. Let's see what you can do to him."

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard a man's voice from behind.

"Is that Mr. Ye in front?"

Ye Feng turned around and saw a middle-aged man walking toward them with a group of people surrounding him.

It was Hu Renyu, the person in charge of the Hurun Rich List.

“Hello, Mr. Hu. Long time no see.”

Hu Renyu quickened his pace. “It’s really Mr. Ye? I didn’t expect to see you here.”

Ye Feng shook hands with him. He could not help but feel curious. “Why are you here?”

“I was invited to attend the ceremony this time, so I came to pick up the invitation letter today...” Hu Renyu hurriedly explained.

As he spoke, he looked around. “What the h*ll is this Sotheby’s Auction House doing? How can you let Mr. Ye line up here?”

Ye Feng smiled and waved his hand. “Everyone else is queuing here, I can’t break the rules. As long as no one cuts the queue, I will be happy.”

Hu Renyu then noticed the situation beside him and his face darkened. “What’s going on?”

Lu Xiaoya immediately told him what happened just now.

When Song Jianfei saw Hu Renyu, he was already a little dumbfounded.

Of course, he knew Hu Renyu, the person in charge of the Hurun Rich List.

However, with his father Song Guangrong's wealth, he could only barely rank at the bottom of the Yang Cheng Hurun Rich List rankings.

Seeing Hu Renyu's respectful attitude toward Ye Feng, he was bewildered.

"Hello, Mr. Hu. I'm Song Guangrong's son, Song Jianfei. Wasn't I just cutting in line? It was just a small matter. Why did he have to make everyone's faces look bad?"

He first revealed his identity and indirectly pressured Hu Renyu.

In other words, it was as if he was saying, 'You'd better think twice. Are you going to go against the Song family for this kid?'

Hu Renyu heard him and immediately snorted. "Small matter? How lawless. Everyone else was queuing up obediently, but you came to cut the queue. How can you be reasonable?"

Song Jianfei frowned. "Mr. Hu, are you trying to stand up for this kid and go against the Song family?"

Hu Renyu saw that he was unrepentant and even dared to threaten him. He was instantly furious. "I'm not standing up for anyone. I'm just trying to reason with you. Please go to the back of the line immediately."

Song Jianfei was scolded by him in front of so many people and felt a little embarrassed. "Hu Renyu, I gave you face and called you Mr. Hu. Do you really think you're a dish? You want to teach me a lesson? You don't have the right to do that. Go and stay where you are."

Although Hu Renyu was the general manager of the Hurun Rich List in South Guangdong Province, he had a lot of influence in the business world.

However, in terms of personal wealth, it was indeed not comparable to the Song family.

Therefore, Song Jianfei didn't take the other party seriously.

Hu Renyu was so angry that he laughed. "You're really a dog biting Lu Dongbin. You don't know how to appreciate kindness. I said this. It's all for the good of the Song family. You probably don't know who you've offended, right?"

Song Jianfei glanced at Ye Feng and sneered, "Are you trying to scare me? A little b*stard from another city wants to act like a boss in front of me? Do you think I, Song Jianfei, am scared? If I admit defeat, I'll be his grandson."

Hu Renyu did not waste any more time talking to him. He immediately turned to Ye Feng. "I forgot to mention, this auction is hosted by Chen Qiushan. He should be busy inside. I will call him now."

Ye Feng did not stop him. He just watched coldly.

Not long after Hu Renyu finished the call, he saw Chen Qiushan walking out quickly.

"Brother Ye? I didn't expect you to participate in this auction."

Chen Qiushan walked over quickly and grabbed Ye Feng's hand excitedly.

Seeing Chen Qiushan appear, Song Jianfei's expression changed.

Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu's weight was different.

Although the latter had a wide network and great influence, the Song family was not to be trifled with. There was no need to be afraid.

However, the former was in charge of hosting this auction and had a lot of say.

Even the Song family had to be careful to curry favor with him.

Seeing Chen Qiushan's attitude toward Ye Feng, he was bewildered.

Who was this young man?

How could he make Chen Qiushan so respectful?

As for the staff in charge of registration, he was so scared that his face turned pale.

He originally thought that Ye Feng was just a small character from a foreign city.

He had Song Jianfei backing him up, so what did he have to fear?

But now, seeing how Chen Qiushan was so respectful to him, there was even a hint of fawning.

Only then did he realize that he had hugged the wrong thigh.

His face turned pale with fright.

Chapter 533 - 533 The Rumor of Mr. Ye

After Chen Qiushan and Ye Feng exchanged pleasantries, he turned around and looked at the staff member. His expression darkened.

“Can you tell me why you connived at cutting the queue?”

The staff member was already scared out of his wits. “Yes... Mr. Song asked me to help him handle it first...”

Chen Qiushan was even angrier. “He asked you to help him settle it first, and you can break the rules?”

The staff member was about to cry. “Mr. Chen, I...”

Chen Qiushan interrupted him. “You don’t have to say anymore. Sotheby’s Auction House can’t tolerate people like you. Pack your things and get lost.”

The staff member panicked. “Mr. Chen, I was wrong. Please give me another chance.”

Chen Qiushan was very determined. “I don’t want to talk nonsense with you. Get out of my sight immediately, or I’ll get the security guards to throw you out.”

Song Jianfei immediately frowned.

He had just said that as long as he was around today, he would ensure that the staff was safe.

At this moment, he had no choice but to speak up. "Mr. Chen, can you give me some face? This person..."

Chen Qiushan shot him a cold glance. "No one's face is good. I definitely don't want such an employee who fawns on power and breaks the rules."

The staff member was in complete despair.

He knew that he had misjudged this time and offended someone he shouldn't have.

He had only himself to blame for ending up like this.

He could only scram.

Chen Qiushan finished dealing with the staff and turned to look at Song Jianfei.

“Are you Song Guangrong’s son?”

Song Jianfei suppressed the dissatisfaction in his heart and immediately replied respectfully, “Yes, Mr. Chen, what advice do you have?”

Chen Qiushan couldn’t be bothered to talk nonsense with him. “Call your father immediately and ask him to come over.”

Song Jianfei frowned. “Mr. Chen, if you have anything to say, just tell me. There’s no need to alarm my father, right?”

Chen Qiushan sneered. “I’m afraid you can’t solve this matter. You’ll have to ask your father to come personally.”

Song Jianfei didn’t think much of it. “I just cut in line, didn’t I? Is there a need to make a mountain out of a molehill?”

Chen Qiushan looked at him as if he was looking at an idiot. “You still don’t know who you’ve offended? You won’t even know how you died.”

Song Jianfei looked at Ye Feng with disdain. “Isn’t he just a country bumpkin from Zhonghai? Is it as scary as you say?”

Chen Qiushan couldn't help but laugh coldly. "That's why you don't even know how you died. Why don't I let you know how you died? This is the new richest man in Zhonghai City, Mr. Ye Feng, who had defeated Niu Sidun with his own hands!"

As soon as he said this, the scene immediately went into an uproar.

Everyone looked at Ye Feng in shock.

Ye Feng's name had spread throughout the entire South Guangdong Province.

Even if they didn't know him, they had heard of his victory over Niu Sidun.

They did not expect such a legendary figure to actually appear here.

"Is this the legendary Mr. Ye? He looks much younger than the rumors said."

"That's right. I thought he was a young master from some aristocratic family and came to join in the fun."

“Song Jianfei is dead meat. He actually dared to provoke Mr. Ye? Even his father, Song Guangrong, can’t protect him.”

“Even Niu Sidun died in his hands. A mere Song family is not worth mentioning.”

“I’ve long disliked this kid. He uses his father’s name every day to bully people everywhere. Someone should have taken care of him long ago.”

“Meeting Mr. Ye today is his bad luck!”

Everyone’s discussion entered the ears, and Song Jianfei was completely flustered.

He originally thought that Ye Feng was young and a foreigner, and he could easily manipulate him.

However, he never expected that the other party would be the rumored Mr. Ye who defeated Niu Sidun and forced him to commit suicide.

He couldn’t afford to offend such a person.

“Mr. Ye, I...”

He wanted to say a few soft words to beg for Ye Feng's forgiveness.

But he was interrupted by Ye Feng. "You have no right to talk to me. Ask your father to come over."

Song Jianfei had no choice but to call his father.

After the phone call, he gradually calmed down and began to weigh the pros and cons in his heart.

He suddenly felt that there was nothing to be afraid of.

Although Ye Feng was powerful, that was in Zhonghai.

After all, this was Yang Cheng, not his territory.

The main reason why Niu Sidun failed was that he went to Zhonghai, which was not within his sphere of influence.

And the current Ye Feng was equivalent to Niu Sidun back then.

The Song family was the real local tyrant, so what was there to be afraid of?

At the thought of this, he regained his arrogant expression. “Mr. Ye, I think we should just let this matter go. We can be considered to have gotten to know each other through fighting. Why don’t I take a step back and let you handle it first?”

Ye Feng heard that he was confident and did not have any intention of apologizing, he could not help but sneer: “You have wasted so much of my time, you want to let it go just by saying that we are friends? Isn’t that a little too easy?”

Song Jianfei’s expression darkened. “Ye Feng, I took a step back not because I’m afraid of you. I just don’t want to fall out with you and make everyone look bad. If you don’t know what’s good for you, then let’s fight to the death and see who will admit defeat first?”

Ye Feng could not be bothered with him anymore. He turned around and started chatting with Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu.

After a while, they saw a black Mercedes-Benz speeding over.

The car door opened, and a fat middle-aged man quickly got out of the car and walked over quickly.

“Where is Mr. Ye? Which one of you is Mr. Ye?”

When Song Jianfei saw him, he hurriedly went up to him. “Dad, don’t be anxious. It’s not a big deal...”

Before he could finish, the middle-aged man had already slapped him.

Pa!

A loud slap directly stunned Song Jianfei.

He covered his burning cheeks and stared blankly at his father. "Dad, why did you hit me?"

The middle-aged man gritted his teeth and pointed at him. "You've caused me such a big mess. It's already considered light for me to hit you."

Song Jianfei looked at him aggrievedly. "Dad, isn't it just Ye Feng? Do you have to be so scared..."

Before he could finish, the middle-aged man slapped him again. "You still don't know how to repent. I might as well f*cking kill you."

After saying that, he actually started to beat Song Jianfei up until he cried for his parents.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

A trick?

Chapter 534 - 534 He's Already Proud That He Didn't Bully Others

534 He's Already Proud That He Didn't Bully Others

Soon, Song Jianfei was beaten black and blue, and he did not look like a human.

Only then did Song Guangrong stop. He quickly walked to Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye, my name is Song Guangrong. It's because I didn't teach my son well that I raised this dog. I hope you can calm down and not lower yourself to his level."

Ye Feng sized him up. "Mr. Song's trick is so clever. If I continue to be calculative, wouldn't it make me look narrow-minded?"

Song Guangrong immediately laughed dryly.

He was very clear that Ye Feng was currently in a fit of anger.

Therefore, the most important thing now was to let the other party vent his anger.

Instead of letting the other party make a move, it was better to make the first move.

He had beaten up his son in front of everyone, and he had given Ye Feng enough face. The other party would not hold it against him anymore.

But Ye Feng was clearly not that easy to fool. He immediately sneered: "But I am a narrow-minded person. Because of his pestering, he wasted my time. My time is very precious. How do you think I should settle this score?"

Song Guangrong was instantly dumbfounded. He didn't expect that his trick to hurt himself would actually fail.

He had already beaten his son up like this, and the other party was still not satisfied?

At this moment, Song Jianfei was also furious. "Ye Feng, my father has already given you enough face, don't push your luck! Do you really think our Song family is afraid of you?"

Song Guangrong's expression changed, and he slapped him again. "How the f*ck can you talk to Mr. Ye like that? Hurry up and kneel down and beg Mr. Ye to spare your dog life!"

Song Jianfei looked at his father in disbelief. "Kneel? Dad, I don't understand. Why are you so afraid of him? No matter what, he's a foreigner and has no influence in Yang Cheng. What's there to be afraid of?"

Song Guangrong wanted to strangle him to death, but he was his own son after all, so he couldn't bring himself to do it.

He could only suppress the anger in his heart and whispered into his ear.

"I just received news that this Ye Feng not only has a close relationship with Luo Jingyuan from Longjiang Real Estate, but he also has a relationship with Zhao Fulin from the Zhao family. If you don't want our Song family to follow in Niu Sidun's footsteps, apologize to him immediately."

After Song Jianfei heard this, his eyes immediately widened in shock.

He originally thought that no matter how powerful Ye Feng was, he was still a foreigner.

As the local tyrant, the Song family had no need to be afraid.

However, if the other party really clung onto the thighs of the Luo and Zhao families, then it would be another matter.

Thinking of this, he did not dare to hesitate and knelt down in front of Ye Feng.

“Mr. Ye, I was blind and offended you. I only hope that you can be magnanimous and spare me this time...”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

This Song Jianfei was still looking like he would rather die than submit just now.

He even said that whoever admitted defeat first would be his grandson.

He didn't know what Song Guangrong said to him, but he immediately knelt down and begged for mercy?

The Song family was a big family in Yang Cheng. They were actually so afraid of Ye Feng?

Did they receive some news?

Song Guangrong waited for his son to kneel down, then turned to look at Ye Feng again. “Mr. Ye, killing someone is not a big deal. My son has already knelt down and apologized to you. Please forgive him this time.”

Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu also gave Ye Feng a look.

The Song family was not weak in Yang Cheng.

To be able to do this was already very commendable.

If he didn't stop now, it was very likely that he would completely infuriate the other party and backfire.

Of course, Ye Feng knew his limits. Song Guangrong had already given him enough face by apologizing to him and making his son kneel and kowtow.

"Seeing how sincere Mr. Song is, I'll let him off today. I hope you can discipline him when you go back and stop him from causing trouble."

Song Guangrong was immediately moved to tears.

Then, he pulled his son and obediently went to the back of the line.

When everyone present saw this scene, they could not help but be secretly shocked.

This Mr. Ye was so young, yet he had such power.

Even if he came to Yang Cheng, he could still make the local dukes kneel and submit.

This heroic spirit and this strength were enough to make them inexplicably shocked.

Lu Xiaoya's beautiful eyes were filled with splendor.

She was originally worried that Ye Feng would be bullied in Yang Cheng because he was unfamiliar with the place.

Now, it seemed that he was already burning incense by not bullying others.

Next, Chen Qiushan personally helped Ye Feng complete the verification procedures.

When all the procedures were completed, he personally handed over an exquisite invitation letter with both hands.

"Brother Ye, this invitation card is for the core position 0001 in the first row. I wish you the best this time."

"Brother Chen, please."

Ye Feng took the invitation letter and looked at the time. It was getting late, so he immediately looked at the two of them. "Brother Chen, Mr. Hu, it's rare for us to meet here. Let me treat you to a meal."

Hu Renyu hurriedly said, "Of course we have to eat, but this meal must be on me."

Chen Qiushan hurriedly said, "Old Hu, don't argue with me. Brother Ye has suffered here, so I have to treat him to this meal. Just treat it as an apology."

Ye Feng quickly waved his hand. "Brother Chen, please don't say that. What does this have to do with you? I'm the youngest, so I should be the one to treat the two brothers to a meal."

Hu Renyu and Chen Qiushan wanted to fight again.

Lu Xiaoya couldn't hold it in anymore. "I'm so hungry that I can't stand it. Can we go to the restaurant first and then decide who will treat us?"

As she spoke, she rubbed her stomach.

The three of them were instantly amused by her and did not continue arguing.

Chen Qiushan ordered the restaurant, and the four of them got into the car and left.

The people who were still waiting in line looked at Ye Feng's car with a complicated expression.

Those with a keen sense of smell had realized it.

Following Ye Feng's arrival in Yang Cheng, a bloody storm would definitely be stirred up.

How many opportunities were there? How much risk was there?

How many upstarts were about to rise? How many old forces were about to fall?

It was really something to look forward to.

Chapter 535 - 535 Give Him a Big Gift

535 Give Him a Big Gift

The restaurant Chen Qiushan booked was called Zhennan Border, one of the most upscale restaurants in Yang Cheng.

The boss was a plump middle-aged man who personally came to the door to welcome him.

When he saw Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu, the two big shots, following behind a young man respectfully, he was shocked.

The boss was instantly bewildered.

He was well aware of Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu's strength and connections. For the two of them to treat him so respectfully, it could be seen how terrifying this young man's background was.

He hurriedly and carefully led the way for the three people in front.

The customers who were eating in the hall looked at the group of people curiously.

"Who are these people? They actually made Boss Lei personally welcome them?"

"You don't even know this? The man in the white suit is Chen Qiushan from Sotheby's Auction House. He's very influential in South Guangdong Province."

"So this is Chen Qiushan? Our boss often goes to Sotheby's to buy antiques and praises Mr. Chen. I didn't expect to see him here today."

“Do you see that guy in the black suit? That person has an even greater background. He’s the head of the Hurun Rich List in South Guangdong Province, Hu Renyu.”

“Oh my god, the person in charge of the Hurun Rich List? This is also a super big shot. No wonder Boss Lei will personally welcome them. But who is that young man? Seeing that Mr. Chen and Mr. Hu seem to be very respectful to him, he should have a powerful background, right?”

“Uh... I really don’t know this person, but to be treated so respectfully by the two big shots, he’s probably a super big shot, right?”

“Isn’t he too young? He looks a few years younger than us, but he’s already a super big shot?”

“I don’t know about that. Anyway, these few are big shots that we can’t afford to offend. They can pinch us to death with a move of their fingers.”

“That’s true. We are just a bunch of ants in their eyes...”

Just as everyone was discussing, a man who had just walked into the restaurant looked at the back of Ye Feng and the others with a puzzled expression.

He rolled his eyes and quickly walked into a high-class private room.

In the private room, the huge dining table was already filled with people, and they were drinking enthusiastically.

The person sitting in the main seat was the chairman of Changfeng Real Estate, Wei Changfeng.

Seeing this man enter, Wei Changfeng took the lead to greet him. "Wenhao, you're late today. You'll have to drink three glasses of wine as punishment."

The others clapped and cheered.

Yang Wenhao did not say anything else. He immediately drank three glasses in a row before turning to look at Wei Changfeng.

"Zhangfeng, I saw someone when I came in. Do you know who it was?"

Wei Changfeng picked up a mouthful of food and put it into his mouth. "How would I know who you saw? Could it be that you have taken a fancy to another beauty? Couldn't you just snatch her over?"

Everyone burst into laughter again.

Yang Wenhao did not smile. He looked at him seriously. "I saw Ye Feng."

As soon as he said this, everyone's smiles froze on their faces.

They all looked at Wei Changfeng cautiously.

They had all heard that Wei Changfeng had suffered a loss at Ye Feng's hands a few days ago.

Ye Feng's subordinate, He Qizheng, had ripped him off.

The building materials that were originally only worth 50 million had cost 100 million.

Moreover, Tang Fushan, who Wei Changfeng supported, was also played by the other party and ended up bankrupt.

It could be said that he had slapped Wei Changfeng's face again.

Right now, Ye Feng's name was a taboo to Wei Changfeng. No one dared to mention it.

As expected, after Wei Changfeng heard this name, he slowly put down his chopsticks. "Did you see it clearly? Is it really that kid?"

Yang Wenhao immediately nodded. "It's absolutely true. Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu are with him. There's no mistake."

Wei Changfeng slammed the table. "This kid actually dares to come to Yang Cheng? Does he really think I won't teach him a lesson?"

The others chimed in.

"This kid doesn't take Mr. Wei seriously? He's too arrogant."

"We must teach him a lesson and let him know who has the final say in Yang Cheng."

"That's right. A brat from Zhonghai wants to show off in Yang Cheng?"

"If we don't show him what we're made of today, where will we put our faces?"

Yang Wenhao immediately looked at Wei Changfeng. "What do you plan to do?"

Wei Changfeng pondered for a moment, and a hint of mockery flashed across his face.

“He has just arrived, so of course we have to be the hosts. I’m going to give him a big gift later as a welcome gift for him.”

When everyone saw his expression, they knew that there was going to be a good show today. They were all looking forward to it.

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Under Boss Lei’s lead, Ye Feng and the rest entered a high-class private room.

Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu wanted Ye Feng to sit on the main seat no matter what.

Ye Feng tried his best to decline, but he was still forced to sit at the main seat by the two of them.

Lu Xiaoya sat beside him.

Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu sat on one side.

When Boss Lei saw this scene, he was even more shocked.

To be able to make these two big shots treat him so respectfully, it seemed that this young man's background was really not small.

He did not dare to be negligent and hurriedly went to personally arrange the banquet for the three of them.

After three rounds of wine, Chen Qiushan turned to look at Ye Feng. "Brother Ye, what are your plans from now on? Are you planning to march into Yang Cheng? Is there anything I can help you with?"

Hu Renyu immediately clapped his hands and cheered. "That's great. If Brother Ye really plans to enter Yang Cheng, I'll do my best to help you gain a foothold in Yang Cheng."

Ye Feng raised his wine cup. "Thank you for your good intentions, but I have not thought about it yet. If such a day really comes, I can't help but ask the two of you for help."

Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu both raised their glasses. "Brother Ye, you don't have to be so polite. If there's anything you need from us, just say it. We'll do our best to help."

Just as the three of them were toasting, the door of the private room was suddenly kicked open.

Then, a middle-aged man walked in.

“Which one of you is Mr. Ye? I’m here to give you a gift.”

Chapter 536 - 536 It's Impolite Not to Reciprocate

536 It's Impolite Not to Reciprocate

Ye Feng and the others looked at this uninvited guest.

The middle-aged man walked in slowly with a box in his hand.

“Let me introduce myself first. I’m the chairman of Haotian Investment Co., Ltd. My name is Yang Wenhao.”

When Ye Feng heard the other party introduce himself, he immediately stood up.

As the saying goes, courtesy was not to be blamed.

Although the other party’s speech and behavior carried a kind of arrogance, however, since they were here to give gifts, he should stand up and welcome them.

Yang Wenhao placed the gift box in his hand on the dining table with a bang. This gift was obviously very important.

“Mr. Ye, it’s your first time in Yang Cheng, so I don’t have anything to give you. I hope you like this gift.”

After saying that, he pushed the table.

Ye Feng waited for the wheel to turn. He took the gift box and opened it slowly.

When he opened the box and saw the gift inside, he couldn’t help but laugh.

Chen Qiushan, Hu Renyu, and Lu Xiaoya, who were standing beside him, all looked furious.

The present in the box was a bronze bell with an ancient design.

For Chinese people, the most taboo thing was to give a bell as a gift because the words ‘send a bell’ and ‘send a funeral’ had the same pronunciation. It was impossible for the other party not to know this.

This was clearly intentional.

Chen Qiushan immediately glared at Yang Wenhao. “Yang Wenhao, what do you mean?”

Hu Renyu’s face was also gloomy. “Who would give a gift to a bell? I think you did it on purpose.”

Yang Wenhao had a mocking smile on his face. "You've misunderstood. I don't mean anything else. Although this bronze bell is an imitation and not worth much, it can be considered my sincerity."

Saying so, he turned to look at Ye Feng and asked knowingly. "Mr. Ye, are you satisfied with my gift?"

Ye Feng smiled at him. "Satisfied, of course I am satisfied. Mr. Yang and I are not related, have no grudges, and originally have no intersection, but you can come to give me a gift at the first moment. How can I not be satisfied?"

Yang Wenhao revealed a proud smile. "It's good that Mr. Ye is satisfied. Then I won't disturb you guys for now. You guys eat and drink well. This meal is on me."

After saying that, he turned around and was about to leave.

Ye Feng suddenly spoke.

Yang Wenhao turned around and looked at him. "I wonder if Mr. Ye has any other advice?"

Ye Feng waved his hand. "Not really, I just have a small question that I want to ask you."

Yang Wenhao nodded. "Please ask."

Ye Feng returned to his seat and took a bite of food. "I didn't know Mr. Yang before. You came to give me a gift this time because someone asked you to, right? I wonder which old friend asked me to do this?"

Yang Wenhao sneered, "I advise you not to ask about it. It won't do you any good if you know. Just accept it in a daze."

Ye Feng stretched out his hand and flicked the bronze bell, a crisp sound rang out.

"Since you've already sent me off, then I'll die with an understanding. I don't know which big shot I offended so that I can go and apologize. What do you think?"

Yang Wenhao put his hands in his pockets. "There's no harm in telling you. It was Mr. Wei Changfeng who asked me to come over. He also asked me to say hello to you on his behalf and welcome you to Yang Cheng."

Ye Feng suddenly realized. "It was Mr. Wei? We can be considered old friends. It's impolite not to reciprocate. Since he has already given me a gift, it would be too unreasonable for me not to go over and toast him."

With that, he picked up the bell and walked over. "Please lead the way."

Seeing this, Yang Wenhao hurriedly took two steps back. "You... What do you want?"

Ye Feng revealed a cold smile: "This is my first time in Yang Cheng. How can I not pay my respects to Mr. Wei? Isn't that too rude?"

Yang Wenhao was a little afraid. "There's no need for that. I'll pass on your feelings to Mr. Wei."

After saying that, he was about to slip away.

Ye Feng could not be bothered to talk nonsense with him. He grabbed his collar and walked out.

"Ye Feng, what are you doing? If you don't let go, I won't be polite to you..." Yang Wenhao roared in panic.

Ye Feng ignored him. He walked toward Wei Changfeng's room like he was carrying a dead dog.

Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu didn't hesitate and followed closely behind.

Lu Xiaoya was a little flustered.

She knew Ye Feng's personality very well.

He would definitely not let this matter rest after suffering such humiliation for no reason.

And Wei Changfeng had a huge influence in Yang Cheng. Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu alone would not be able to deal with him.

Thinking of this, she hurriedly picked up the phone that Ye Feng left on the table and sent a message to Luo Jingyuan and Zhao Fulin.

She told them that Ye Feng was in danger.

After sending the message, she was still a little worried.

Then, she called her best friend in Yang Cheng.

This best friend's name was Liu Ling. Her family was in Yang Cheng and could be considered a big family in the second-tier.

She hoped that she could put more pressure on Wei Changfeng so that he would not dare to mess around.

After doing this, she quickly followed.

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In Wei Changfeng's private room, everyone was drinking until their faces were red.

"What do you think Ye Feng's expression is now?"

"I guess he's about to die of anger. I can even imagine his expression when he sees that bell, hahaha..."

"This is just a show of strength. The real trick is still to come. As long as he dares to come to Yang Cheng, we have a way to slowly deal with him."

"If he dares to offend Mr. Wei, I'll make sure he doesn't return."

When Wei Changfeng heard everyone's attitude, he immediately raised his glass.

"I'm very gratified by your words. As long as we are united, a mere Ye Feng is nothing. Let us drink to our first victory."

“Cheers, victory!”

Everyone also picked up their wine glasses and was about to drink it in one gulp.

At this moment, the door of the private room was suddenly kicked open.

Then, a man was thrown in.

Bang! He hit the dining table.

The soup splashed everywhere!

Chapter 537 Who Could Withstand This D*mn Domineering Aura?

Wei Changfeng and the others stood up in shock.

Looking closely, wasn't the person who was thrown in Yang Wenhao, who was sent to give gifts?

Everyone was stunned and looked up.

Ye Feng slowly walked in.

“Mr. Wei, long time no see?”

A cold light flashed in Wei Changfeng’s eyes. “Ye Feng, what do you mean by this?”

Ye Feng had a harmless smile on his face. “Mr. Wei, don’t misunderstand, I received your gift and was very touched, so I came to express my gratitude personally.”

A middle-aged woman standing next to Wei Changfeng immediately said angrily, “Is this how you express your gratitude? I think you’re deliberately provoking us!”

Ye Feng glanced at her. “May I ask your name?”

The woman sneered. “What? You want to take revenge on me? So what if I tell you? I am the chairman of Tokugawa Auction House, Gou Xin.”

Ye Feng nodded. “Gou Xin? You are indeed a good dog. Mr. Wei hasn’t said anything yet, but you are in a hurry to jump out and show your loyalty?”

Gou Xin was instantly enraged. “Who are you calling a dog?”

Ye Feng held back his laughter. "Isn't your surname Dog?"

Gou Xin was even angrier. "I'm a meticulous Gou."

Ye Feng quickly dug his ears. "What? A naked dog?"

Gou Xin nearly exploded from anger, but she quickly calmed down and revealed a cold smile. "I didn't expect the rumored Mr. Ye to be such a tasteless person. To say such obscene words to a woman."

Ye Feng could not help but laugh. "In my eyes, there are no men and women, only friends and enemies. Since you took the initiative to jump out and bark, don't blame me for tearing your dog mouth apart."

Gou Xin was so angry that her entire body was trembling. "Ye Feng, I... You and I are irreconcilable!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard a man's voice from outside. "Who wants to be irreconcilable with Mr. Ye?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw Chen Qiushan walking in from outside.

When Gou Xin saw him, her expression immediately changed. "Mr. Chen?"

Chen Qiushan was definitely a well-known figure in the auction industry of South Guangdong Province.

Even their Tokugawa Auction House had to take into account the other party's attitude.

She did not expect to see the other party here.

Chen Qiushan glanced at her disdainfully. "So it's President Gou from the Tokugawa Auction House? We hadn't seen each other for many days, and your tone had become bigger. You dare to scare people? I'll also say it here today. Whoever wants to be irreconcilable with Mr. Ye, I'll also be irreconcilable with them."

Gou Xin's expression changed once again, and she was so frightened that she did not dare to say another word.

She dared to talk back to Ye Feng, on one hand, it was to show her loyalty to Wei Changfeng, on the other hand, she knew that Ye Feng had no influence in the auction world, and he was not a threat to her.

However, Chen Qiushan was different. As the leader of the auction industry in South Guangdong Province, Sotheby's Auction House definitely had the power to crush her.

At this moment, a middle-aged man standing next to her immediately stepped forward to help. He snorted at Chen Qiushan. “Chen Qiushan, you’re quite arrogant. Do you really think you have the final say in Yang Cheng?”

Chen Qiushan glanced at him. “Who are you?”

The man didn’t show any fear and glared back. “Jiang Hongxuan of Starlight Data Co., Ltd. No matter how powerful you are, you can’t reach into my territory, right?”

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard a man’s voice from outside.

“Chen Qiushan’s hand can’t reach you, but I wonder if my hand can?”

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Hu Renyu push open the door and enter.

When Jiang Hongxuan saw him, he was dumbfounded. “Mr. Hu? You... Why are you here?”

The Hurun Rich List was a big client of Starlight Data.

A lot of the data on the business trends in Yang Cheng was done by Starlight Data.

It could be said that Hu Renyu was their father.

How did he end up with Ye Feng?

Hu Renyu looked at him coldly. "I heard that you've hooked up with Wei Changfeng, and you're very impressive now. Now that I've seen you today, you're indeed impressive. It seems that they don't like small customers like our Hurun Rich List."

Jiang Hongxuan was shocked and waved his hand hurriedly. "Mr. Hu, please don't say that. You are the God of Fortune of Starlight Data. How could I not like you?"

Hu Renyu slowly walked behind Ye Feng. "Then you make your own decision. Do you want to keep me, a big client, or do you want to be enemies with Mr. Ye?"

Jiang Hongxuan was dumbfounded. "What's the connection between the two?"

Hu Renyu looked at him coldly. "Mr. Ye is my best friend. Becoming his enemy is also becoming my enemy!"

Jiang Hongxuan was in a dilemma. He looked at Wei Changfeng, then turned back to look at Hu Renyu and Ye Feng, cold sweat was dripping down his back.

These two parties were people he could not afford to offend.

He was very regretful now. Why did he attend this dinner? Why did he say so much? Wasn't this courting death?

At this moment, Wei Changfeng suddenly shouted coldly, "Enough! Ye Feng, what are you trying to do?"

It was finally Ye Feng's turn to speak.

He slowly walked to the dining table, grabbed Yang Wenhao's ankle, and threw him to the ground like a dead dog.

Then, he smashed the bronze bell in his hand onto the dining table.

Boom!

The bronze bell let out a loud roar, causing people's eardrums to hurt.

Immediately after, the unusually sturdy peachwood dining table actually split open from the middle and then collapsed with a loud bang.

The pots and pans on the table fell to the ground.

This power was truly terrifying.

Everyone present was so scared that their faces turned pale.

Some of the more timid ones were already trembling and wanted to leave first.

"I like to return the favor the most. Since Mr. Wei has given me this big gift, of course I have to return the favor."

Ye Feng had a harmless smile on his face as he looked at Wei Changfeng.

However, everyone present felt an invisible pressure.

Especially Wei Changfeng's men. Their expressions changed drastically.

When they saw Ye Feng earlier, seeing how young he was, they looked down on him.

Only now did he feel the other party's powerful aura.

As expected of someone who had defeated Niu Sidun.

Who could withstand this d*mn domineering aura of a king?

Chapter 538 I Wonder If It's Enough With Me?

Wei Changfeng stared at Ye Feng. He did not hide the killing intent in his eyes.

"Ye Feng, you just came to Yang Cheng, you have yet to gain a foothold and you want to draw your sword at me?"

Ye Feng shook his head slowly. "I did not plan to do so, but if someone has already placed a sword on my neck, I cannot sit still and wait for death. I could only snatch his sword and stab him a few times."

When Wei Changfeng heard his words, he immediately laughed mockingly. "Hahaha, what a joke. Do you think this is Zhonghai? You still want to behave atrociously here? You still want to stab me with a few holes? Are you worthy?"

The group of people standing behind him also burst into laughter.

"This kid really dares to talk big. He didn't even ask about Mr. Wei's strength in Yang Cheng. A foreigner wants to show off here?"

“That’s right. Don’t you know whose territory this is? You dare to say such big words. Aren’t you afraid that the wind will hurt your tongue?”

“I think this kid is used to running amok in Zhonghai and has never been beaten up by society. He doesn’t even know how to keep a low profile when he comes to someone else’s territory.”

“Do you really think you’re invincible just because you won Niu Sidun by luck? In Yang Cheng, even if you are a dragon, you have to coil up. Even if you are a tiger, you have to lie down. Mr. Wei has the final say here.”

“Kid, don’t be too arrogant. We can cut you into pieces without Mr. Wei doing anything.”

Ye Feng faced everyone’s attacks, but his expression did not change. “Are you bullying me because I’m a foreigner? Alright then, if you have any, just come up and try. Let’s see if I, a foreigner, can beat you up until your own mother can’t recognize you.”

Everyone met his sharp gaze and felt a little guilty. They subconsciously wanted to avoid it.

However, they quickly reacted. There were so many people on their side. Why would they be afraid of a young man in his twenties?

How embarrassing would that be if word got out?

Thinking of this, they clamored again.

“What, are you trying to scare us? Come and try if you have the guts. Let’s see how we deal with you.”

“I’ve never seen such an arrogant person. How dare he dream of challenging all of us?”

“Since he overestimated himself, then we should teach him a lesson and let him know whose territory Yang Cheng is.”

“Why don’t you measure your own strength first? Is it enough to fill the gaps between our teeth?”

“With the two lousy companies you have in Yang Cheng? With the addition of Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu, you want to be our enemy? You’re courting death!”

Just as everyone was clamoring, another voice sounded from outside the door.

“I wonder if it’s enough with me?”

The door was pushed open again, and a middle-aged man with an imposing appearance strode in.

Behind him were two bodyguards with extraordinary auras.

“Luo... Luo Jingyuan?”

Someone immediately recognized the middle-aged man and stammered in fear.

Luo Jingyuan was the boss of Longjiang Real Estate. He had an important position in Yang Cheng.

His strength was even comparable to Wei Changfeng.

The addition of such a super big shot immediately tipped the scales between the two sides.

The people behind Wei Changfeng all had ugly expressions on their faces.

Even Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu were flabbergasted.

Of course, they had all heard of Luo Jingyuan.

They knew that this person had a very high status in the real estate industry in Yang Cheng.

But how did Ye Feng know such a person?

This kid had been so quiet, and he actually had such a trump card?

Ye Feng did not expect that Luo Jingyuan would come. He was surprised. "Brother Luo, why are you here?"

Luo Jingyuan put his hand on his shoulder. "Brother Ye is in trouble. Even if I'm thousands of miles away, I have to rush over immediately."

Ye Feng was touched. "This is my personal grudge. You don't have to get involved in this."

Wei Changfeng was very powerful. Luo Jingyuan was taking a huge risk by choosing to stand on his side.

Luo Jingyuan glared at him. "What personal grudge? You are my brother, and your enemy is my enemy. If anyone wants to lay a finger on you, they will have to step over my dead body."

Ye Feng only felt his chest churning. He could not speak.

Wei Changfeng looked coldly at the brotherly love between the two, and his face could not help but twitch a few times.

“Luo Jingyuan, this is between Ye Feng and me. I advise you not to get involved in this, lest we hurt the innocent.”

Luo Jingyuan raised his head and glanced at him. “What kind of nonsense are you talking about? My brother came to my territory and was bullied. As his brother, can I sit idly by? Not to mention you, Wei Changfeng, even if Niu Sidun crawled out of his grave, I would still beat him up!”

He kept calling him ‘brother’ and ‘big brother’, which made everyone present suspicious.

When did Ye Feng get close to Luo Jingyuan?

Moreover, looking at the relationship between the two of them, it was as if they were biological brothers from the same mother.

They didn’t seem like acquaintances at all.

It was more like a life-and-death friendship.

They couldn’t help but begin to consider whether they should get involved in this dispute.

After all, when immortals fought, little ghosts would suffer.

If big shots like Luo Jingyuan and Wei Changfeng were to fight each other, they might be the ones to die.

Wei Changfeng clenched his fists so tightly that they made cracking sounds. "Since you insist on courting death, then I'll fulfill your wish. Do you really think I'm afraid of Longjiang Real Estate? To be honest, in my eyes, it's as easy as flipping my hand to kill you."

Luo Jingyuan couldn't help but laugh. "Did you forget to take your medicine? In the entire South Guangdong Province, you're the first person who dares to say that it's easy to destroy Longjiang Real Estate. Who gave you the courage?"

Wei Changfeng's lips curled into a sinister smile. "Let's not worry about who gave me the courage. Today, I can say this. If I can't uproot Longjiang Real Estate within a month, I, Wei Changfeng, will write my name backward."

As soon as he said this, everyone present was shocked.

Luo Jingyuan's Longjiang Real Estate was one of the top five giants in Yang Cheng.

Who dared to say that they could uproot the other party within a month?

That was definitely a fool's dream.

But now, Wei Changfeng sounded so serious and confident.

They had no choice but to believe it.

Could it be that Wei Changfeng had a trump card?

And it was a nuclear bomb?

Chapter 539 - 539 It Looks Ordinary

539 It Looks Ordinary

Seeing Wei Changfeng's confident look, those who were initially shaken once again became more confident.

They all drew their swords at Luo Jingyuan.

"Luo Jingyuan, others might be afraid of you, but we aren't. Are you sure you want to get involved in this?"

“You have to think carefully. If you go against Mr. Wei, you will only die.”

“We will stand firmly on Mr. Wei’s side and advance and retreat together with him.”

“No matter how powerful you are, can you withstand all of our attacks?”

Luo Jingyuan narrowed his eyes as he faced the heated debate.

He wasn’t afraid of this mob.

In his eyes, these people were like a group of ants that could be easily trampled to death.

He was just guessing Wei Changfeng’s thoughts.

Based on his understanding of Wei Changfeng, he had always been cautious.

If he wasn’t 100% sure, he wouldn’t have dared to say those words.

Could it be that he really had some trump card?

In the private room, they fell into a strange silence.

Suddenly, they heard a girl's voice coming from outside.

"Grandaunt, slow down. Don't worry, he won't die..."

Immediately after, Lu Xiaoya's voice was heard. "Hurry up, if you delay any longer, Ye Feng will be bullied..."

"Didn't you brag about him being omnipotent before? Now, you're afraid that he'll be bullied?"

"The past is the past, and the present is the present... Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

At this moment, the door was pushed open again.

Lu Xiaoya walked in with a girl.

The girl was wearing a leopard-print lace dress with spaghetti straps, and her figure was in an exaggerated 'S' shape.

The two white balls in front of her bulged up high and were about to pop out.

She had heavy makeup on her face and looked extremely s*xy.

All the men present swallowed their saliva at the same time.

A single glance at this kind of woman could make one's heart beat faster.

She was simply a vixen!

However, someone quickly regained his senses and exclaimed, "Isn't this Miss Liu of the Liu family?"

The others also recognized this woman.

This woman's name was Liu Ling. She was the eldest daughter of the Liu family in Yang Cheng.

She was very famous in the circle of socialites in Southern Guangdong Province and often attended high-end cocktail parties.

At the height of their glory, the Liu family was ranked in the top five among the major families in Yang Cheng.

However, in recent years, because the family had no successors, their ranking had fallen year by year.

But after all, a starving camel was still bigger than a horse. They should still be able to barely rank in the top ten of Yang Cheng.

In terms of overall strength and heritage, the Liu family was still slightly stronger than Luo Jingyuan and Wei Changfeng's new families.

Why was this woman here?

Everyone was bewildered.

Lu Xiaoya pulled Liu Ling to Ye Feng and looked at him nervously. "Ye Feng, they didn't make things difficult for you, right?"

Ye Feng raised his arm and showed it. "Aren't I fine now? My head, arms, and legs are still there."

Lu Xiaoya heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good, that's good..."

As she spoke, she pulled Liu Ling over. "Let me introduce you. This is one of my best friends, Liu Ling."

When Liu Ling heard her words, she was instantly displeased. "What do you mean by one of your best friends? Who is the second? You heartless woman. I rushed over to help you. Is there someone else in your heart?"

A mischievous smile appeared on Lu Xiaoya's face. "I was wrong. She's my best friend. There's no other one like her. Is that okay?"

Liu Ling nodded in satisfaction, then turned to look at Ye Feng. "You are that Ye Feng?"

Ye Feng touched his nose. "If you don't know any other Ye Feng, then it should be me."

Liu Ling sized him up from head to toe. "He looks ordinary. How did he manage to charm our Xiao Ya so much?"

Lu Xiaoya immediately became anxious. "Liu Ling, what nonsense are you talking about? Who... is charmed?"

Liu Ling glared at her. "Don't you know who I'm talking about? I forgot who was the one who talked to me about her Brother Ye. We talked until three or four in the morning, and she even said..."

Lu Xiaoya hurriedly covered her mouth. "You... You're talking nonsense. I didn't..."

Liu Ling slapped her hand away in disgust. "How dirty? Don't smudge my lipstick. I still need to touch up my makeup."

As she spoke, she looked at Ye Feng again. "Tell me, who bullied you? I'll help you look for trouble."

Ye Feng was speechless.

Birds of a feather flock together.

Why did it feel like this woman was as unreliable as Lu Xiaoya?

What did she mean by looking for trouble? It sounded like a gang fight.

Wei Changfeng had been watching coldly from the side, he could not help but say, "Miss Liu, this is a private matter between Ye Feng and me. I hope you will not interfere."

The Liu family was quite powerful in Yang Cheng, and he didn't want to offend them unless it was absolutely necessary.

Only then did Liu Ling turn around to look at him.

She raised her head like a proud peacock.

“Isn’t this Mr. Wei? How did Ye Feng offend you?”

Wei Changfeng was a little unreasonable. “I’ve already said that this is a private matter between him and me. There’s no need for others to interfere.”

Liu Ling tilted her head and looked at him. “What if I insist on interfering?”

Everyone looked at each other when they heard this.

What was wrong with this Miss Liu?

She clearly saw that there was going to be a huge battle between Wei Changfeng and Ye Feng, but she still wanted to get involved?

Wasn’t she afraid of dragging their Liu’s into the whirlpool of conflict?

Could it be that this woman had an affair with Ye Feng?

If Liu family's power also stood on Ye Feng's side, it would be a huge help.

The scale of strength was tilting toward Ye Feng once again.

Everyone was a little worried and once again wanted to retreat.

Wei Changfeng narrowed his eyes slightly, and a cold glint flashed across them.

"No matter who it is, if they dare to get involved in this matter, I will kill them."

His voice was as cold as the winter frost, causing everyone present to shiver.

This was the aura of a real big boss!

Chapter 540 - 540 The Second Biggest Family? Then Who Is First?

540 The Second Biggest Family? Then Who Is First?

Liu Ling was also frightened by Wei Changfeng's imposing manner and subconsciously took a step back.

She had met Wei Changfeng a few times at the cocktail party before, but he was always polite and gentlemanly.

However, at this moment, he was like a wild beast that had gone mad from killing. He did not have any gentlemanly demeanor to speak of.

Luo Jingyuan immediately said, "Wei Changfeng, are you mad from killing so many people? Do you really have the confidence to face the joint attack of me and Liu family at the same time?"

The expressions of the people behind Wei Changfeng also changed.

One of them was one of the top five big shots in the Yang Cheng real estate industry.

One of them was the daughter of one of the top ten families in Yang Cheng.

When these two people joined hands, they would definitely be a huge force.

Not to mention Ye Feng, Chen Qiushan and Hu Renyu.

This was the six major sects besieging Light Summit.

Even if Niu Sidun was reborn, he wouldn't dare to say that he had absolute confidence in facing such an enemy at the same time, right?

However, Wei Changfeng's face revealed a disdainful smile. "You're just a bunch of motley crew. Do you think you can besiege me with just you people? How many of you can come at me and see if I, Wei Changfeng, can take it?"

His words were sonorous and forceful, like a peerless expert who looked down on the world and did not put anyone in his eyes at all.

The doubts in everyone's hearts grew.

Looking at his fearless appearance, what kind of trump card did he have?

Could there really be nuclear weapons?

Luo Jingyuan couldn't help but laugh. "You're deliberately trying to be mysterious and pretentious. Are you planning to use the empty city stratagem to scare away our million soldiers? You, Wei Changfeng, dare to boast like this? Aren't you afraid of laughing yourself to death?"

Wei Changfeng also smiled. "With my strength alone, how would I dare to boast like this? He just didn't know if the Ye family's power was enough."

As soon as he said this, everyone's expression changed drastically.

Luo Jingyuan was also shocked. "The Ye family? Which Ye family?"

Wei Changfeng stared straight at him. "How many Ye families are there in Yang Cheng? You don't think it's your Ye family, do you? Is he worthy?"

Luo Jingyuan's face turned ashen when he heard that.

It could be seen that he was very afraid of this Ye family.

Even Liu Ling, Chen Qiushan, and Hu Renyu, who were standing at the side, had ugly expressions on their faces.

Ye Feng was curious: "Is this Ye family very powerful?"

Luo Jingyuan could not help but smile bitterly. "It's not just powerful. It's terrifying."

Ye Feng was a little confused. "Terrifying? Is their house haunted?"

Liu Ling couldn't help but burst out laughing. "What are you doing? The Ye family is the second-ranked family in Yang Cheng. The family's businesses are spread across all industries in Yang Cheng. It's a huge business empire."

Luo Jingyuan also nodded solemnly. "The Ye family has a lot of connections in both the political and business world. They have almost everything in Yang Cheng. No one dares to touch their reverse scale."

Ye Feng was slightly shocked. "The second largest family? That powerful? Who is the first one? Niu Sidun?"

Luo Jingyuan laughed dryly. "Although Niu Sidun is very powerful, he started from scratch and has no children, so he can't be considered a family. The number one family is someone else."

Ye Feng became more curious. "Who is it?"

Liu Ling interrupted, "Of course it's the Zhao family. In the entire Yang Cheng, I'm afraid only the Zhao family's strength can suppress the Ye family. Even the Huo family can't compare to them and can only be ranked third."

Ye Feng turned to look at Luo Jing Yuan. "Zhao family? Could it be..."

Luo Jingyuan immediately nodded. "Yes, it's Zhao Fulin and his family."

Ye Feng's expression was strange. He had heard that Wei Changfeng had managed to get close to the number two Ye family in Yang Cheng.

His heart was beating a little faster.

However, when he heard that the Zhao family's strength was above the Ye family's, he no longer felt pressured.

With his relationship with Zhao Fulin, what was there to fear from the Ye family?

However, Luo Jingyuan was still a little worried.

Although he knew that Zhao Fulin and Ye Feng had a good relationship, however, this was after all an enemy of the Ye family.

Zhao Fulin might not want to get involved.

Besides, Zhao Fulin was just a playboy who didn't have any real power.

Even if he wanted to, he probably didn't have the strength.

The group of people behind Wei Changfeng seemed to have been given a shot in the arm and became arrogant again.

“Hahaha, weren’t you guys quite arrogant just now? Why aren’t you being arrogant anymore?”

“Mr. Wei just said the word ‘Ye family’, and you’re already scared out of your wits? Isn’t this too cowardly?”

“What bullsh*t Longjiang Real Estate? What bullsh*t Liu family? What bullsh*t Mr. Ye? In front of the Ye family of Yang Cheng, they are all ants.”

“I hope that you guys can continue to be arrogant and see if the Ye family has the strength to trample you to death.”

“I advise you to leave this jinx Ye Feng. We can consider sparing your lives.”

Although Luo Jingyuan and the others were terrified, none of them backed out, they still stood firmly behind Ye Feng.

“You want to do it the hard way!”

Wei Changfeng saw their attitude, he snorted coldly and turned to look at Ye Feng.

“Ye Feng, if you don’t want to drag them down with you, I can be magnanimous and consider letting you go. But you have to agree to a few conditions.”

Ye Feng sniffed. “Tell me.”

Wei Changfeng slowly raised a finger. “First, your Tanyue Building Materials company cheated me of 50 million yuan. I want you to compensate me double.”

Ye Feng revealed a smile. He did not comment.

“Secondly, I heard that Tang Fushan knelt in front of your door for more than two hours, but he couldn’t see you. Then I’ll ask you to kneel in front of his door for two hours now. Take it as an eye for an eye. That’s not too much, right?”

Ye Feng immediately sneered. “What about the third?”

Wei Changfeng slowly raised a third finger. “Third, you must swear never to set foot in Yang Cheng again. Also, you must not have any power in Yang Cheng.”

As soon as he said this, everyone present sucked in a breath of cold air.

Weren't these three conditions too harsh?

The first one was fine, 100 million was nothing to someone like Ye Feng.

But the second one was a little too much.

After all, he was the richest man in Zhonghai, the respected Mr. Ye.

To make him kneel in front of Tang Fushan's gate for two hours was simply a great humiliation.

As for the third one, it was even more outrageous.

If Ye Feng agreed, then his faction would never be able to set foot in Yang Cheng.

He would probably hide in Zhonghai forever.

How could the other party agree to such harsh conditions?

Unexpectedly, Ye Feng nodded unexpectedly.