

100 Million 551

Chapter 551 - 551 You Call Me Uncle, I Call You Brother

551 You Call Me Uncle, I Call You Brother

Ye Feng finally helped the two old men up. He was already sweating profusely from exhaustion.

He had already exhausted a lot of physical strength, and with such a struggle, it was even more unbearable.

“Divine Doctor Han, don’t say anything more. I won’t take you in as my disciple. With your status in the medical field, if you really acknowledge me as your master, I think I’ll be chopped into pieces. You’re harming me.”

Then, he turned to look at Old Master Zhao. “Old Master, don’t kneel to me. You’re already so old. Isn’t this cutting off my lifespan?”

Divine Doctor Han was once again rejected by him, so he could only walk to the side aggrievedly.

Looking at his expression, he looked like a resentful wife who had been abandoned by her husband.

Old Master Zhao was also a little unwilling. “I really want to thank you for saving my life. Since you don’t want me to kneel, why don’t we just become brothers? I’m older than you by a few years, so call me Big Brother. We’ll be like a family in the future.”

Without waiting for Ye Feng to agree, Zhao Fulin suddenly became anxious. "Dad, are you joking? He's my brother. How can he become sworn brothers with you? Isn't this messing up the hierarchy?"

Ye Feng hurriedly nodded. "I think this suggestion is good. Then I will call you Brother in the future."

Zhao Fulin was anxious. "Brother Ye, this is not right. If you become sworn brothers with my dad, I won't be able to call you brother anymore."

Ye Feng reached out and patted his head. "It's alright, we'll talk about our own things. You call me uncle, I'll call you brother."

"What?"

Zhao Fulin slapped his hand away. "I'm warning you, if you dare to become sworn brothers with my dad, we won't be brothers anymore."

Ye Feng pursed his lips. "Since we can't be brothers, then it's good to be uncle and nephew."

"You..."

Zhao Fulin almost spat out blood.

Ye Feng did not joke with him anymore. He turned to look at Old Master Zhao. "Old Master, there's no need to be sworn brothers. Brother Zhao and I are brothers, we are considered family."

Old Master Zhao looked at him as if he was looking at a junior. "Alright, since we're family now, I won't stand on ceremony with you. You two brothers must support each other in the future."

Zhao Fulin immediately nodded. "Dad, don't worry, we're still fighting side by side today."

Old Master Zhao's interest was piqued. "Oh? There was such a thing? Tell me."

Zhao Fulin immediately told him about Wei Changfeng.

After Old Master Zhao heard this, he could not help but snort coldly. "This Wei Changfeng, does he think that he can do whatever he wants in Yang Cheng just because he has the support of the Ye family? He overestimates himself!"

Then he glared at Zhao Fulin. "You should have gone to the Ye family and asked them to give you an explanation."

Zhao Fulin's face was full of grievances. "I was just afraid that things would get out of hand."

Old Master Zhao's eyes widened. "With me backing you up, what are you afraid of? What a coward."

Zhao Fulin's face was covered in dirt and he felt even more wronged. "You have been hospitalized for a while and I don't know how many people are waiting for our Zhao family to collapse. At this time, how could I dare to cause trouble everywhere?"

After hearing his words, Old Master Zhao also fell silent. "That's true. I reckon that during this period of time, this bunch of grandsons have been waiting for me to die every day. Hehe, it's a pity that I'm not destined to die. I was saved by Xiao Feng again, hahaha..."

Only then did Ye Feng find an opportunity to speak. "I did not expect Zhao family, as the number one family in Yang Cheng, to be in such a difficult situation?"

Zhao Fulin nodded solemnly. "Yes, the big families in Yang Cheng seem to be peaceful but they are actually scheming behind the scenes. As long as one of them falls down first, the others will swarm up and devour them."

Old Master Zhao also sighed. "I've been struggling to survive all these years not because I'm afraid of death. Once I died, the Zhao family would be divided up by them, so they held on to their last breath."

After hearing their words, Ye Feng's eyes flashed with a cunning look.

"Old Master, do you want to take the opportunity to trick them?"

Old Master Zhao was stunned at first, but then he understood. "You mean... Hahaha, you're really a sly little brat."

Zhao Fulin was confused. "What are you guys talking about? Why don't I understand?"

Old Master Zhao looked at him with disdain. "Why did I give birth to a stupid pig like you? If you were half as smart as Xiao Feng, I would die in peace."

Zhao Fulin looked helpless. "Dad, can't you give me some face?"

Old Master Zhao glared at him again. "Xiao Feng is not an outsider. Why are you afraid that he will laugh at you?"

Zhao Fulin scratched his head. "I'm his big brother after all. I have to be a little more dignified or he won't respect me in the future."

Ye Feng smiled. "That's simple, you can call me uncle in the future. Won't that solve this problem?"

"Go to the side. If you mention this again in the future, I'll fall out with you."

Zhao Fulin was a bit anxious.

Old Master Zhao didn't keep him in suspense. "It's actually very simple. If you spread the news that I'm critically ill, those people with ill intentions will definitely jump out one after another. When the time comes, we'll see who dances the most happily. We'll use that person to establish our prestige and kill the chicken to warn the monkeys."

Zhao Fulin finally understood what they were talking about.

"Brilliant, truly brilliant! Let's do it this way. I'll spread the news later."

Ye Feng could not help but shake his head.

He wondered which family would be in big trouble this time.

He first mourned for those families in his heart.

At this moment, the system's voice sounded in his ear.

[Congratulations to the host for completing the opportunity navigation. Linghang Investment Co., Ltd., valued at 7 billion...]

Chapter 552 - 552 Golden Scales Are Not Something in the Pool

552 Golden Scales Are Not Something in the Pool

Ye Feng stayed in the ward for a while. Seeing that Old Master Zhao's condition was stable, he stood up and left.

Zhao Fulin hurriedly pulled his hand. "Brother Ye, you go back and rest well tonight. Tomorrow night, I'll hold another banquet in the southern part of Zhenjiang and introduce you to some reliable friends. You must come."

Ye Feng nodded. "Okay, I will definitely be there tomorrow."

After saying that, he bid farewell to Old Master Zhao and left.

Old Master Zhao looked at his back and couldn't help but shake his head. "There's actually such an outstanding young man. If he's my son, how great would that be?"

Zhao Fulin was very depressed. "Dad, you said this in front of me, did you consider my feelings?"

Old Master Zhao glared at him angrily. "Then tell me, in what way are you better than Xiao Feng?"

"I..."

Zhao Fulin thought about it seriously and shook his head. "I don't think so."

Old Master Zhao grinned. "At least you have some self-awareness. It's the wisest choice you've ever made to get to know Xiao Feng."

Zhao Fulin didn't refute this time and nodded seriously. "If it wasn't for him today, you might really... I'm afraid our Zhao family will no longer exist. Getting to know him was indeed the right choice."

Old Master Zhao nodded. "It's good that you know. Remember, you must build a good relationship with him in the future. If anyone dares to bully him, no matter who the other party is, you must teach them a lesson. I will bear all the consequences for you."

Zhao Fulin quickly coughed twice. "You don't have to be so exaggerated?"

Old Master Zhao glared at him. "What do you know! How could golden scales be a thing in the middle of the pool? They will turn into dragons when they meet the wind and clouds. This young man, his future achievements will be limitless. If you can build a good relationship with him before he completely rises to power. The Zhao family will definitely be protected by him in the future. At that time, even if I die, I can rest in peace."

Zhao Fulin looked at his father in confusion. "You think so highly of him? My Zhao family is the number one family in Yang Cheng. Do we still need his protection in the future?"

Old Master Zhao sneered. “The number one family in Yang Cheng? This is all you have. I’ve seen countless people in my life. This young man can be said to be the most outstanding one I’ve ever seen. His future achievements, you probably don’t even dare to think about it now. You just have to do as I say. One day, you will understand.”

Zhao Fulin nodded. “Dad, I understand.”

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The next morning, Ye Feng received a call from Linhang Investment.

They agreed to go to the company to handle the handover later.

He packed up briefly and left the hotel.

As he had left the car at the southern border of Zhenjiang last night, he did not drive it back.

Therefore, he hailed a taxi.

As a company with a market value of seven billion, Linhang Investment was considered a big company even in Yang Cheng.

The office building was magnificent and there were many people in and out of it.

Anyone who could work here could be considered a high-class white-collar worker.

After paying the fare, he pushed open the door and got out of the car, walking toward the office building.

Just as he was about to step into the office building, he suddenly heard a woman's voice behind him.

"Ye Feng? How did you find this place?"

Ye Feng turned around and saw an exquisitely dressed woman walking toward him.

This woman looked very ordinary, but she was very good at dressing up and looked very fashionable.

Beside her were a few female colleagues.

"Do I know you?"

He only felt that this woman looked a little familiar, as if he had seen her somewhere before, but he couldn't remember where.

When the woman heard his words, she could not help but laugh. "Are you pretending to be ignorant? Didn't you come here to look for me?"

Ye Feng was really confused. "What are you talking about? Big sister, who exactly are you?"

Seeing that he was still pretending to be confused, the woman immediately took out her work pass and waved it in front of him.

"I'm Yang Dongmei, remember?"

When Ye Feng heard this name, he came to a realization.

Wasn't this woman the daughter of the landlord he rented out?

The landlord was very unruly, and this woman was even better than him.

She had always looked down on him because she worked in a big company.

After that, he moved to Zhongtian Lake-View Villa and never saw her again.

He did not expect to meet her here.

“Do you work here?”

“Aren’t you asking the obvious? Didn’t you come here to look for me? Do you want your deposit back? Let me tell you, no way!” Yang Dongmei said fiercely.

When Ye Feng moved out, the other party deducted two months of his deposit on the grounds that the contract had not expired.

At that time, that little bit of money was nothing to Ye Feng, so he did not argue with the other party.

When he heard her mention this matter again, he could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly. “You’re thinking too much. I’m not here to look for you. I’m here to talk to your chairman about something.”

“Pfft...”

Yang Dongmei immediately laughed. “You want to talk to our chairman? Why are you pretending to be a wolf? Did you think I didn’t see you coming by taxi? Is our chairman someone you can meet whenever you want?”

As she spoke, she turned to look at her colleagues. “Do you know how poor this kid is? The socks had already been patched up several times, but he was unwilling to throw them away. He only eats one meal a day. Every day, when our family cooks, he will lie on the window and drool. Hahaha...”

Her colleagues couldn't help but laugh.

“Really? How could there be such a poor person now? He's like a beggar.”

“Can you not insult beggars? Nowadays, beggars are very rich.”

“It's already the 21st century, and there are still people wearing patched socks? Are we living in the same world?”

“But you're dressed quite well today. Did you rent these clothes?”

“That must be it. He probably has to return it later. How pitiful...”

Chapter 553 - 553 B*stard, How Dare You Disrespect Mr. Ye?

553 B*stard, How Dare You Disrespect Mr. Ye?

Ye Feng did not feel any anger when he heard their ridicule.

A king would only lower himself to the level of a bronze.

He immediately turned around and entered the office building.

Unexpectedly, Yang Dongmei did not intend to let him off so easily. She immediately shouted at the security guard at the door, "Stop him, don't let him in."

Although the two security guards did not know what had happened, they still stopped Ye Feng. "Sir, please wait!"

Ye Feng frowned. "I am here to discuss something with Mr. Shi Yinghao. Why aren't you making way?"

The two security guards hurriedly looked at Yang Dongmei.

Yang Dongmei immediately walked over. "Don't listen to his nonsense. He's a thief. How could he know our chairman?"

When the two security guards heard that he was a thief, they immediately stared at him warily.

Ye Feng was a little angry. He turned to look at Yang Dongmei. "Miss Yang, please speak clearly, how did I become a thief?"

Yang Dongmei revealed a mocking smile. "Of course you're a thief. When you lived in our house, we often lost things. After you moved away, we never lost anything again. You still dare to say that you're not a thief?"

Ye Feng looked at her coldly. "Miss Yang, if something is missing from your house, you can call the police. If I really stole it, I deserve to go to jail. However, you slandered me without any evidence and ruined my reputation. Be careful, I'll sue you for slander."

"Aiyo, I'm so scared. Hurry up and sue me."

Yang Dongmei looked fearless. "You came to see our chairman probably because you have something to ask of him, right? Do you believe that I can ruin your business with just a word?"

Ye Feng saw her unreasonable look and was speechless. "What do you want? Just say it."

Yang Dongmei sized him up. "I just can't stand seeing a pauper like you putting on airs in front of me. Do you really think you're a successful person? Do you see that trash can over there? Go inside and find something to eat. If you eat it in front of me, I'll let you go. A poor man like you only deserves to eat trash."

This time, even the colleagues beside her couldn't stand it anymore.

“Dongmei, forget it. Isn’t this too much of a bully?”

“Yeah, he didn’t provoke you today. Why are you making things difficult for him?”

“He’s such a big man, and you’re asking him to eat trash. This is too humiliating.”

“It’s almost time for work. Let’s hurry up and go.”

Yang Dongmei did not listen to them. She continued to stare at Ye Feng. “I’m asking you if you want to eat? If you don’t eat, don’t even think about what you did today.”

Ye Feng could not help but sneer: “Just wait and leave it for yourself. I will not accompany you.”

With that, he turned around and walked away.

Yang Dongmei saw that he didn’t take her words seriously and was instantly furious. She immediately chased after him.

“Stop right there...”

As she spoke, she reached out to grab Ye Feng's arm.

Ye Feng was also angry at this moment. He immediately shook off her hand.

He didn't use much strength, but Yang Dongmei immediately fell to the ground with a cry of pain.

"You actually dare to hit me? What are you guys still standing there for? Hurry up and catch him and send him to the police station!"

The two security guards were dumbfounded.

They weren't blind, so they could tell that Yang Dongmei was trying to scam them.

Were they really going to help her 'frame Zhongliang'?

But when they met Ye Feng's cold gaze, they shuddered and retracted their hands.

They had the illusion that they were being targeted by a wild beast and did not dare to act rashly.

Yang Dongmei could only shout at the top of her lungs when she saw how useless these two people were.

“Someone come quickly. This man hit a woman. Help...”

Ye Feng put his hands in his pockets. He stood at the side and looked at her clumsy performance coldly.

At this moment, a group of people suddenly walked out of the office building.

The leader was a balding middle-aged man.

This man was not very handsome, but his eyes were very sharp. One look and one could tell that he was an old fox in the business world.

When the man saw Yang Dongmei’s shrew look, he immediately frowned. “What is this place? What are you doing?”

When Yang Dongmei saw this man, she hurriedly got up from the ground. “Chairman Shi, it’s... He was the one who hit me just now. You have to stand up for me.”

The middle-aged man’s expression changed. “I’m about to welcome a distinguished guest. Put your trash aside first.”

As he spoke, he instructed the secretary beside him, "Call Mr. Ye immediately and ask him where he is."

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly spoke. "You are the chairman of Linhang Investment, right? Hello, I am Ye Feng."

Shi Yinghao looked at him in surprise. "You're Mr. Ye? Sorry for the disrespect."

He hurriedly shook hands with him respectfully.

Yang Dongmei was dumbfounded. "Chairman Shi, why are you so respectful to him?"

Shi Yinghao glanced at her. "Mr. Ye has already acquired all of our investments and is now the big boss of the company. Is there a problem with me being respectful to him?"

"Big... Big boss?"

Yang Dongmei felt as if she had been struck by lightning. "How is that possible? How could he acquire the entire company? Are you mistaken?"

When this guy rented their house half a year ago, he was still very poor.

He couldn't even afford a decent piece of clothing.

After not seeing him for half a year, he already had the ability to acquire Linhang Investment?

What kind of joke was this?

The market value of the company's investment was more than 7 billion. How could it be easily acquired?

Shi Yinghao looked at her coldly. "Are you saying that I'm old and muddleheaded? You don't even know who bought our company?"

Yang Dongmei hurriedly waved her hand. "I didn't mean it that way. But he's a pauper. How could he possibly have the ability to acquire our company..."

Shi Yinghao was completely furious. "B*stard, how dare you disrespect Mr. Ye? I am now officially informing you that you are fired."

Chapter 554 - 554 If You Don't Ask for Death, You Won't Die

554 If You Don't Ask for Death, You Won't Die

Yang Dongmei was completely flustered now. "Chairman Shi, I was wrong. Please don't fire me. You know, I just bought a house and have to pay the mortgage every month. If you fire me, what will I do?"

Shi Yinghao was unmoved. "You brought this upon yourself. You dared to offend Mr. Ye. No one can protect you today."

Mr. Ye had come to acquire their company. He hadn't even entered the house yet, but he was already being unreasonable by this brainless woman.

He could only fire her to appease Mr. Ye's anger.

Yang Dongmei was still a little indignant. "Chairman Shi, even if you fire me, there are still some things I have to say. This person is really a liar. When he rented our house half a year ago, he was so poor. How could he have the ability to buy our company? This is impossible!"

Shi Yinghao looked at her coldly. "You're still so stubborn that you don't even know how you died. Then I'll let you die with an understanding. You should have heard of Wei Changfeng, right?"

Yang Dongmei immediately nodded. "He's the top boss in the real estate industry in Yang Cheng. He might even be able to make it to the top three. A few days ago, you asked us to sort out his information."

Shi Yinghao respectfully looked at Ye Feng. "He apologized to Mr. Ye yesterday night. Wei Changfeng had offended Mr. Ye and was slapped in public. He bowed his head to apologize to Mr. Ye. Do you think you are stronger than Wei Changfeng?"

When Yang Dongmei heard this, she was immediately dumbfounded. “Slapping in public? Bow your head and apologize? Wei Changfeng? Are you kidding me?”

If a big shot like Wei Changfeng stomped his feet, the entire Yang Cheng real estate industry would be shaken.

How could someone of this level be slapped in the face in public? And apologize?

And the person who forced Wei Changfeng to lower his head was actually this poor guy?

She really suspected whether the Ye Feng that Shi Yinghao was talking about was the same person that she was talking about?

Wasn't this too bizarre?

Even the few colleagues behind her looked at Ye Feng in shock.

This man who was even younger than them. Did he really have such powerful strength?

Even Wei Changfeng was slapped in public?

But didn't Yang Dongmei just say that he was still a pauper half a year ago?

What was going on?

Shi Yinghao sneered at Yang Dongmei. "Otherwise, you'd be courting death. You still don't know what kind of big shot you've offended. You should have heard of Niu Sidun, right?"

Yang Dongmei nodded again. "Of course. The former richest man in South Guangdong Province passed away in an accident some time ago..."

"Hehe, an accident?"

Shi Yinghao sneered and interrupted her. "To tell you the truth, Niu Sidun committed suicide because he lost the fight with Mr. Ye."

"What?"

Yang Dongmei opened her mouth in shock again. She looked at Ye Feng in disbelief. "He actually defeated Niu Sidun? And even forced the other party to commit suicide? Chairman Shi, you... Are you saying it's true?"

Shi Yinghao looked at her expressionlessly. “Do you think I need to lie to you? If you don’t believe me, you can ask around. It’s not a secret. You’d better pray that Mr. Ye isn’t angry. Otherwise, he can easily kill you with a move of his finger.”

Yang Dongmei was completely stunned. Her mind went blank.

She couldn’t understand how a poor man who couldn’t even afford to eat half a year ago could suddenly become a different person in just half a year.

A super big shot who could acquire Linhang Investment, slap Wei Changfeng in the face in public, and force Niu Sidun to death.

Wasn’t this world too magical?

Shi Yinghao didn’t have any sympathy. “Go and handle the resignation procedures now. Don’t let me see you again.”

As he spoke, he looked up at the colleagues behind her. “Did you guys disrespect Mr. Ye just now?”

The colleagues were so scared that their faces turned pale and they waved their hands repeatedly.

“No, no, how dare we disrespect Mr. Ye?”

“Yeah, even if we’re disrespectful to our own mother and father, we don’t dare to be disrespectful to Mr. Ye!”

“It’s all this Yang Dongmei’s fault for being unreasonable. Mr. Ye didn’t even bother with her, but she still refused to let go and even forced Mr. Ye to eat trash.”

“That’s right, we didn’t expect her to be so vicious. Such a person must be fired!”

They were afraid that they would be implicated, so they hurriedly cut ties with Yang Dongmei.

Shi Yinghao turned to look at Ye Feng. “Mr. Ye, are you satisfied with the way I handled this?”

Ye Feng did not comment. “Let’s go handle the handover first.”

Shi Yinghao hurriedly led the way. “Mr. Ye, please follow me.”

Ye Feng did not look at Yang Dongmei again. He immediately entered the office building under the escort of the executives of the company.

Yang Dongmei couldn't hold on any longer and fell to the ground.

She looked at the man she had once looked down upon.

Now, he was already an existence that she could not afford.

Although she was still unwilling to accept it, this was reality.

The other reality was that she had lost her job.

Originally, because of her outstanding performance, she was expected to be promoted to department manager.

The leader had even talked to her. After going through the procedures, she could take up the post.

However, all of this was now in vain.

Not only would she lose her manager position, but she would also lose her job.

The thought of having to pay the mortgage next month made her feel hopeless.

And all of this was her own fault.

Ye Feng originally did not want to lower himself to her level, but she was the one who did not give up and made things difficult for him, just to get some pitiful pleasure.

Now, they were back to the days before their release.

She finally knew what it meant to not die if she didn't seek death.

She had really courted death by herself.

Chapter 555 - 555 Do You Know How to Be Shameless?

555 Do You Know How to Be Shameless?

The handover process was very smooth.

After all the procedures were completed, Ye Feng, accompanied by a group of senior executives, inspected the overall situation of the company.

The employees of the company were shocked to see their new boss so young and handsome.

Many bold female employees even made eye contact with him.

In the end, Ye Feng could not take it anymore. He quickly used an excuse to escape.

The group of executives of Linhang Investment, under the leadership of the chairman Shi Yinghao, sent Ye Feng out of the office building.

It was a luxurious display.

Yang Dongmei was walking out of the elevator with a box in her arms. When she saw this scene, she suddenly felt jealous.

Back then, she used the fact that she worked in a big company to look down on Ye Feng, this poor student.

But now, their identities were reversed.

He had already become a big shot in the business world, but she had been kicked out.

Life was just so bizarre.

No one knew what would happen in the next second.

They were already people from two different worlds, and the gap between them would only get bigger and bigger.

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After leaving the company, Ye Feng had nothing to do, he went to Xia Qiu's production team to visit her.

When he arrived at the set of 'Like a Dream', he was told by the staff that Xia Qiu was not there today.

When he asked them if they knew where she went, the other party stammered for a long time but could not answer.

Ye Feng did not continue asking. He could only leave helplessly.

He walked around Yang Cheng alone to familiarize himself with the environment.

Yang Cheng was indeed a big city. Whether it was the size of the city or the degree of modern, it was much better than Zhonghai.

This was the real stage for him to display his skills.

This also gradually strengthened his determination to march into Yang Cheng.

He spent the whole day in Yang Cheng. When it was evening, he saw that it was almost time to meet Zhao Fulin. He then rushed to Zhennan Border.

This was already his second time here, so he was quite familiar with the place.

Without the waiter leading the way, he went straight to the second floor and was about to walk to the private room.

At this moment, a woman's angry voice was heard. "Get out of the way. I want to go home."

Ye Feng's movements suddenly stopped. Why did this voice sound so much like Xia Qiu's?

He immediately took two steps back and looked back.

At the end of the corridor, he saw a girl wearing a white evening gown with exquisite makeup on her face.

Wasn't this Xia Qiu?

And the man who blocked her way was the director of 'Like a Dream'. He remembered that his name was Yu Dacheng, right?

The two of them seemed to be on bad terms.

Xia Qiu glared at Yu Dacheng angrily.

Meanwhile, Yu Dacheng held her back and refused to let her go.

"Xia Qiu, can you do me a favor?"

"I'm sorry, I can't give you this face. You'd better find someone else," Xia Qiu said and was about to push him away.

Yu Dacheng's face revealed a trace of ruthlessness. He grabbed her arm and said, "Xia Qiu, don't be so shameless."

"Let go of me, you're hurting me..."

Xia Qiu began to struggle with all her might.

“Today I’m drinking wine. Even if you don’t want to drink it, you have to drink it.”

After Yu Dacheng finished speaking fiercely, he grabbed Ye Qiu and walked into the private room.

How could Xia Qiu resist with her weak strength? She was forcefully dragged inside.

Ye Feng could not hold it in anymore, he shouted: “Stop!”

As he spoke, he walked toward the two of them.

Yu Dacheng was startled by this shout and immediately let go.

When Xia Qiu saw Ye Feng, it was as if she had seen her savior. She immediately ran over.

“Ye Feng, save me...”

Then, she grabbed his arm tightly and refused to let go.

Ye Feng first calmed her down, then looked at Yu Dacheng coldly. "What do you want?"

When Yu Dacheng saw him, he was a little flustered. "Mr. Ye, I... I was just joking with her..."

Ye Feng did not believe it. He turned to look at Xia Qiu. "What happened?"

Xia Qiu's body was still trembling. "He... He told me that if we want our movie to be released smoothly, we need to build a good relationship with some of the theater owners in Yang Cheng. As the female lead of the movie, I have the obligation to help negotiate with him. I didn't think too much about it and came with him..."

"Who knew that he would arrange for me to be next to that big boss and keep forcing me to drink. They even made some disgusting jokes. He even said... He even said that he wanted me to have fun with that big boss..."

As she spoke, tears began to flow down her face.

Although she had been in the entertainment industry for almost two years, she had always been well-protected by the company.

Although she had attended some dinners before, they were basically just for show.

Today, she had encountered such a dirty thing. Clearly, it was the unspoken rules that were often mentioned in the industry.

Ye Feng's eyes immediately turned dark after listening to the story. "Where's Sister Hong? Why didn't she come with you?"

Xia Qiu's eyes were red. "Sister Hong has been sick for the past few days and is now in the hospital. Yu Dacheng seized this opportunity to do so."

Ye Feng raised his head and looked at Yu Dacheng. "Is what she said true?"

Yu Dacheng immediately showed a fawning expression. "Mr. Ye, please understand. I'm just a small director. Whether the movie can be released after filming still depends on the attitude of the big boss of the theater chain. I can't do anything about it..."

Ye Feng took a step forward. "You had no choice, so you asked Xia Qiu to accompany you? Why didn't you ask your mother to come over to drink with you?"

At this moment, there were already many people in the corridor who had stopped to watch.

Many people immediately recognized Xia Qiu and took out their phones to take photos and videos.

Yu Dacheng looked around and hurriedly lowered his voice. “Mr. Ye, if we have any problems, we can settle them in private. It won’t be good for Xia Qiu and our new movie in public.”

Ye Feng could not help but laugh coldly. “You also know how to save face? Then don’t do anything shameful.”

Chapter 556 - 556 Why Are They Killing Each Other?

556 Why Are They Killing Each Other?

Yu Dacheng saw that more and more people were watching and immediately revealed a trace of anger.

“Mr. Ye, this matter is an internal matter of our production team. It has nothing to do with you. I hope you won’t meddle in it.”

Ye Feng saw that he actually dared to retort so righteously, he was so angry that he laughed. “I just want to be a busybody today. What can you do to me?”

Yu Dacheng gritted his teeth and revealed a trace of ruthlessness. “Ye Feng, I admit that you have some power in Zhonghai, but this is Yang Cheng, you still want to show off here? If you know what’s good for you, hurry up and get lost. Otherwise, you won’t be able to bear the consequences.”

When Ye Feng heard his threat, he could not help but laugh. “I won’t be able to bear the consequences? I really want to give it a try!”

Halfway through his laughter, his face darkened and he slapped him.

Pa!

A resounding slap echoed throughout the corridor.

The surrounding crowd did not expect him to suddenly make a move, and they all cried out in surprise.

Xia Qiu was also shocked. She quickly grabbed Ye Feng's hand. "Ye Feng, don't be like this..."

Yu Dacheng covered his face and looked at Ye Feng in disbelief. "You actually dare to hit me? B*stard..."

Before he could finish speaking, Ye Feng slapped his other cheek again.

"If you have the guts, continue scolding. Let's see if it's you who's stubborn or my hand that's hard?"

Yu Dacheng was about to go crazy from anger.

After all, he was the director of a big production team and a well-known figure in the entertainment industry.

But now, he was humiliated by a brat who was still wet behind his ears.

If this matter were to spread, where would he put his face?

“Alright, don’t go. If you have the guts, just wait here!”

He left those harsh words and turned around to walk into a private room in front.

Xia Qiu looked at Ye Feng worriedly. “Ye Feng, let’s leave quickly, we can’t afford to offend these people...”

Ye Feng patted her little head. “Don’t worry, I want to see what he can do.”

..

After Yu Dacheng entered the private room, he immediately put on a fawning look like a pug.

There were more than ten people sitting in the private room.

Sitting on the main seat, there was a young man in his twenties who was very handsome.

The young man was a little surprised to see him enter in such a sorry state. "Director Yu, what's wrong with you? Where's Miss Xia?"

Yu Dacheng looked aggrieved. "I advised her to come back and drink with you, but she refused. I was about to pull her back when I bumped into an old acquaintance of hers in Zhonghai. That b*stard slapped me twice..."

The young man's face darkened. "How dare a foreigner from Zhonghai be so arrogant?"

Yu Dacheng squeezed out a few drops of tears. "You have to stand up for me. He's not slapping me in the face. He's slapping you in the face!"

The young man frowned and pondered for a moment before turning to look at the man sitting at the end. "Wenhao, go out and settle this."

If Ye Feng was here, he would immediately recognize the man sitting at the back.

It was Yang Wenhao, who had been ordered by Wei Changfeng to give him the bell.

Hearing the young man's order, Yang Wenhao immediately bowed and stood up. "Don't worry, I'll handle it properly."

Looking at his fawning expression, he wished he could kneel down in front of this young man.

After saying that, he immediately called two bodyguards and followed Yu Dacheng out.

Yu Dacheng covered his burning cheeks and said fiercely, "Mr. Yang, you must not let this kid off. You must teach him a lesson. Let him know whose territory is this."

"Director Yu, don't worry. If I can't even handle a brat from another city, how can I have the face to continue living in Yang Cheng? Wait a moment, see how I'm going to avenge you."

Yang Wenhao smiled confidently.

A group of people rushed out of the private room.

However, when Yang Wenhao saw that 'foreigner who overestimates his own abilities', his smile froze.

Without a word, he turned around and walked back.

Yu Dacheng hurriedly pulled him back. "Mr. Yang, where are you going? It was that kid who hit me. Hurry up and help me vent my anger."

Yang Wenhao couldn't help but curse in his heart.

He was really unlucky.

Yesterday, he had humiliated Ye Feng on behalf of Wei Changfeng, but in the end, he was beaten up by the other party and was in a sorry state.

He had wanted to use this opportunity to vent his anger.

Who would have thought that they would meet this fiend again!

This guy was simply his nemesis!

When the surrounding crowd saw Yu Dacheng bringing a few people out, they immediately became excited.

“This young man is going to die. He wanted to be the hero to save the damsel in distress, but he didn’t expect to kick an iron plate.”

“Isn’t that Yang Wenhao? He was the chairman of Haotian Investment Co., Ltd. and a big shot in the investment circle of Yang Cheng.”

“I know him. I heard that he’s worth at least a few billion. He’s definitely a big boss.”

“Chairman Yang personally brought people out. This kid probably won’t be able to bear the consequences.”

“If I were him, I would apologize to him now. Maybe he will let him go.”

Xia Qiu was also very worried, and she quickly pulled Ye Feng’s arm. “Ye Feng, don’t worry about me, leave quickly.”

She knew that Ye Feng was very strong, but that was in Zhonghai.

Against the local tyrants of Yang Cheng, it was not useful at all.

Ye Feng did not panic. Instead, he showed a strange smile. “Isn’t this President Yang? Enemies really meet on a narrow road.”

Yang Wenhao hurriedly forced a smile. "So it's Mr. Ye. What a coincidence, hahaha..."

Ye Feng looked at the bodyguards behind him. "What? Are you trying to hit me?"

Yang Wenhao denied it. "No, no, no. Please don't misunderstand. How would I dare to hit you?"

Yu Dacheng was dumbfounded. "Mr. Yang, what do you mean? Didn't you just say that you would help me vent my anger? It was this kid who hit me. You have to help me..."

Pa!

Before he could finish his sentence, Yang Wenhao had already slapped him. "Bullsh*t! Who is Mr. Ye? Would he hit you? Who do you think you are?"

His slap not only stunned Yu Dacheng, Xia Qiu was also stunned.

The onlookers were also stunned.

What was going on?

Why were they killing each other?

Chapter 557 - 557 Thank You Mr. Ye for Giving Me a Slap

557 Thank You Mr. Ye for Giving Me a Slap

Yu Dacheng was stunned for a long time before he started crying. “Mr. Yang, I really didn’t lie to you. It was this kid who hit me. Look, I still have his palm print on my face.”

Yang Wenhao glared at him fiercely. “Even if Mr. Ye hit you, you deserved it. It’s your honor to be slapped by Mr. Ye. Hurry up and thank Mr. Ye for slapping you!”

Yu Dacheng couldn’t believe his ears.

He wanted him to thank Ye Feng for giving him a slap?

Was he that cheap?

Yang Wenhao saw that he was silent and slapped him again. “Are you deaf? Don’t you understand what I’m saying?”

Yu Dacheng finally reacted.

Although he felt extremely aggrieved, he could only walk to Ye Feng obediently: "Thank you... Thank you, Mr. Ye, for giving me a slap. Your slap... It's so comfortable."

The crowd watching the show felt that their brains were not enough.

"What's going on? He hit him, and he actually thanked him? Isn't this too cheap?"

"I don't understand it either. This plot is too brain-burning."

"Don't you understand? Didn't you see how respectful Yang Wenhao was to the young man? This young man must have a powerful background."

"To be able to make Yang Wenhao so afraid, what kind of background does he have? Could it be the crown prince of some great aristocratic family? I had heard him call him Mr. Ye just now. Could he be from the Ye family of Yang Cheng?"

"It shouldn't be. The younger generation of the Ye family is very famous in Yang Cheng. It's impossible for us not to know them."

"Yu Dacheng is a slightly famous director, but in the eyes of people like him, he's just like a servant who can be beaten and scolded as he pleases."

“There’s no other way. Although the people in the entertainment industry are famous, in the eyes of the real big shots, they’re just a group of actors.”

Even Xia Qiu was a little slow.

She did not understand why Yang Wenhao was so afraid of Ye Feng.

Could it be that Ye Feng not only had such influence in Zhonghai, but also in Yang Cheng?

She then looked at Ye Feng with curiosity.

Ye Feng glanced at Yu Dacheng and turned to look at Yang Wenhao. “What does President Yang mean by this? Where’s your arrogance when you gave me the bell yesterday? Continue to take it out.”

Yang Wenhao smiled fawningly. “I was too ignorant yesterday. That’s why I offended you. I hope that you will forgive me and not be calculative with me.”

Ye Feng saw his spineless look and could not help but laugh coldly. “I can forget about yesterday’s matter, but what about today’s matter? Did you force Xia Qiu to drink with you?”

Yang Wenhao’s face twitched as he glanced in the direction of the room.

He didn't dare to expose the one inside.

He could only push the blame onto himself.

"Mr. Ye... I didn't know about your relationship with Miss Xia. Otherwise, even if I had a hundred guts, I wouldn't dare to ask Miss Xia to accompany me to drink."

Ye Feng looked at him expressionlessly. "Since you know your mistake, why aren't you apologizing to Miss Xia?"

Yang Wenhao didn't dare to delay and hurriedly walked up to Xia Qiu.

"Miss Xia, I'm sorry!"

Xia Qiu panicked. "I... It's okay..."

Ye Feng did not wait for her to finish. He spoke coldly again: "Raising your head so high, is this the attitude of an apology?"

Yang Wenhao didn't say much and hurriedly lowered his head. "Miss Xia, I'm sorry. Please forgive me."

“Your tone is not sincere enough. It seems that you are not sincerely apologizing.”

Ye Feng was still not satisfied.

Yang Wenhao gritted his teeth and reorganized his words. “Miss Xia, I was blind and didn’t know about your relationship with Mr. Ye. I sincerely apologize to you. Please forgive me.”

The onlookers in the corridor were all shocked by this scene.

“Oh my god, Yang Wenhao is a big shot, but he’s actually forced to lower his head and apologize?”

“And he doesn’t even dare to fart. He’s as obedient as a pug.”

“Who is this young man? How could it scare him to this extent?”

“It must be a super big shot who can easily crush him to death.”

“Yang Wenhao is worth billions. To be able to kill him so easily, what kind of big shot is he?”

Many of the female customers had admiring looks in their eyes.

“This person is really handsome and powerful. He’s simply too perfect.”

“Yeah, especially the charm that he exudes. It’s too charming. I really want to have s*x with him.”

“You’d better give up. He has a big star like Xia Qiu with him.”

“Can’t I just think about it? Besides, how am I worse than Xia Qiu? When I spend money to go to Korea, there will be a lot of people chasing after me...”

Ye Feng turned to look at Xia Qiu. “Are you satisfied with his apology?”

Xia Qiu nodded. “Actually, they didn’t do anything to me. They just made me drink a little too much. Let him go.”

Only then did Ye Feng look at Yang Wenhao. “It’s only because Miss Xia is kind-hearted. You’re lucky. Get lost!”

Yang Wenhao immediately thanked him profusely and returned to the private room dejectedly.

Yu Dacheng was about to slip away.

“Stop, did I let you go?” Ye Feng spoke again.

Yu Dacheng could only stop and look at him with fear. “You... What else do you want?”

Ye Feng looked at him coldly. “I’m officially informing you now that you have been fired from the production team of ‘Like a Dream’. I don’t want to see you ever again.”

Yu Dacheng thought he had heard wrong and couldn’t help but laugh. “Do you know what you’re talking about? Who do you think you are? What right do you have to fire me?”

Xia Qiu also looked at Ye Feng in confusion.

To fire a director, one needed the approval of the film’s investors.

Why did he say that?

Chapter 558 - 558 Director Yu, You're Fired

558 Director Yu, You're Fired

Ye Feng turned around and looked at Xia Qiu. "Did Nanfeng Entertainment invest in this movie?"

Xia Qiu didn't understand, but she still nodded. "Yes, because this is my first movie, the company attached great importance to it and tailor-made it for me."

Ye Feng did not say anything else. He took out his phone and called the chairman of Nanfeng Entertainment, Dai Rao.

The call was quickly picked up, and a pleasant voice came through. "Mr. Ye, why are you calling me? Do you want to treat me to a meal?"

Ye Feng rolled his eyes. "Let's put aside the meal first. I have something to inform you."

"What is it?"

"Immediately change the director of 'Like a Dream'."

"Are you talking about Yu Dacheng? Why? Did he offend you?"

"Don't ask so many questions. You just need to execute it."

“But this movie is about to wrap up. There are only the last few key scenes left. If we change the director now, the progress will be delayed, and the losses every day will not be small...”

“No matter how many losses there are, I will bear them. But from today onwards, I don’t want to see him again.”

“Uh... Alright, give him the phone.”

Ye Feng immediately passed the phone to Yu Dacheng. “It’s President Dai.”

When Yu Dacheng heard this, he immediately trembled. “Which President Dai?”

Ye Feng revealed a cold smile. “What do you think? Of course, it’s President Dai of Nanfeng Entertainment.”

Yu Dacheng had a bad feeling.

But he still hurriedly took the phone.

Before he could speak, he heard Dai Rao’s dignified voice from the other end. “Director Yu, you’re fired.”

Yu Dacheng was shocked. "President Dai, I've been doing my best to complete this work. You can't kill the donkey after it's done."

Dai Rao sighed. "I'm sorry. Our big boss has already given the order. I can't do anything about it. Thank you for this period of time. For this work, for your efforts, we will retain your right of signature."

Yu Dacheng interrupted him unwillingly. "This isn't about the copyright. You know how important this work is to me. The movie is about to be completed, and you're replacing me now. This is worse than killing me. Besides, changing the director now might affect the quality of the work. Moreover, it will delay one more day. In terms of funds..."

"These are not things you should worry about. I'll send a new director over tomorrow. You just have to do the handover work well. Alright, that's it."

Dai Rao hung up after he finished speaking.

Yu Dacheng stood there in a daze and did not respond for a long time.

He used to be a TV drama director, and this was his first time directing a big movie that had invested hundreds of millions of yuan.

Just as his dream was about to be completed, it turned out to be like a dream that was gone in an instant.

The ups and downs of life were just so sudden.

Ye Feng took the phone from his hand. "Director Yu, be optimistic. I believe that with your ability, you will find a better opportunity."

When Yu Dacheng heard his sarcastic words, his eyes were filled with deep hatred. "Ye Feng, you destroyed my dream! I will fight you to the death..."

As he spoke, he was about to rush forward.

"You have to think carefully. I'm only removing you from your position as director now. I'm not trying to kill you. Do you think that with my strength, I can't make you lose your foothold in the entertainment industry forever?"

Although Ye Feng's voice was calm, it was filled with killing intent.

It was as if a basin of cold water had been poured on Yu Dacheng's head, directly pouring cold water through his heart.

He knew that the other party was not bluffing.

A small-time director like him might still be able to act cool in the entertainment industry.

But to a big shot in the business world like Ye Feng, it was just a matter of lifting a finger if he wanted to toy with him.

“Ye... Mr. Ye, I’m sorry. Please give me a way out...”

Ye Feng shook his head. “Don’t appear in front of me in the future. Scram.”

Yu Dacheng hurriedly nodded. “Yes, yes, yes. I’ll get lost now...”

After saying that, he left dejectedly.

Seeing that there was nothing to see, the onlookers were about to disperse.

“Stop!” Ye Feng suddenly spoke.

Those people stopped in their tracks in confusion and turned around to look.

“Remove all the photos and videos you took just now,” Ye Feng said in a commanding tone.

These people had just taken a lot of photos and videos. If they were to spread, it would not be good for Xia Qiu.

When those people heard that, they were instantly unhappy.

“Why? Taking photos is our freedom. Aren’t you being too nosy?”

“You’re too overbearing. We can take photos of our phones however we want.”

“You care about the heavens and the earth, but why do you care about our sh*t and fart? Don’t be afraid, we won’t delete it. Let’s see what he can do to us.”

“That’s right. There are so many of us.”

Just as everyone was getting angry, they suddenly saw Zhao Fulin walking over with a few bodyguards in black.

“Brother Ye, we’ve been waiting for you for half a day. What are you doing here?”

Chapter 559 - 559 Ye Family's Number One Genius

559 Ye Family's Number One Genius

Those who could come to Zhennan Border for a meal were naturally either rich or noble.

Initially, when they faced Ye Feng, they were still planning to resist with their numbers.

But when they saw Zhao Fulin, their faces changed.

“Zhao Fulin? Why is he here?”

“Moreover, it seems that he is very familiar with that kid. Who exactly is this kid?”

“Yeah, Yang Wenhao was so respectful to him just now, and it was already very surprising. I didn't expect Zhao Fulin to know him.”

“No wonder he's so arrogant! He knows Zhao Fulin?”

“It's over. We have kicked an iron plate this time...”

Facing Zhao Fulin's question, Ye Feng just smiled. "Nothing much, I just wanted to discuss something with them."

As he spoke, he looked at the group of people with a smile. "What's your decision? Do you want me to help you?"

How could these people still dare to talk nonsense now?

They all took out their phones and deleted all the photos and videos they had just taken.

Ye Feng did not check them one by one. He only scanned them slowly.

"You'd better clean up. If a single photo is leaked, I'll find you even if I have to dig three feet into the ground. If you don't believe me, you can try."

When those people met his cold gaze, they all shivered.

It was like the gaze of the grim reaper, causing one's soul to tremble.

A few people who were still hoping to get lucky and planned to restore the photos after leaving and then post them online to attract attention hurriedly emptied the trash can.

It was not worth offending such a terrifying person for that little bit of vanity.

Ye Feng was very satisfied with this effect. He turned to look at Zhao Fulin.

“Brother Zhao, let’s go.”

Then he held Xia Qiu’s hand and followed Zhao Fulin to the private room.

..

At the same time, in Yang Wenhao’s private room.

The young man sitting in the main seat had already finished listening to his story, and his expression was a little gloomy.

“This kid from Yang Cheng is really arrogant. Yesterday, he slapped Wei Changfeng’s face in public, and today, he came to ruin my plans. Does he really think that no one in Yang Cheng can deal with him?”

Hearing his words, everyone’s expression changed slightly.

Although this young man was young, no one in Yang Cheng dared to look down on him.

Because he was the number one genius of the younger generation of the Yang Cheng's Ye family – Ye Chengze!

Although he was only twenty-one years old this year, he was meticulous and ruthless. Even many old foxes in the business world felt inferior to him.

Anyone who went against him would either bow their heads and apologize to him or end up in a miserable state. There was no exception to this day.

Almost everyone agreed that this person would definitely inherit the great cause of the Ye family in the future and become the next family head.

At this moment, when they heard his words, everyone began to compliment him.

“That’s right. This kid is too arrogant. Does he really think that this is his Zhonghai?”

“He probably thinks that he can be lawless in Yang Cheng after defeating Niu Sidun.”

“Hehe, Niu Sidun is nothing in the eyes of the Ye family. Perhaps he was very strong, but in terms of foundation and overall strength, how could he compare to the Ye family?”

“Moreover, Niu Sidun was fighting alone in a foreign land. In the end, due to his carelessness, he let this kid take advantage of him. Does he really think that it was his own ability?”

“You’re courting death if you dare to make an enemy of Young Master Ye!”

Hearing the crowd’s discussion, Ye Chengze turned to look at Yang Wenhao. “Wenhao, what do you think of this kid?”

Yang Wenhao immediately stood up respectfully. “This kid started from scratch. To be able to achieve what he has today, he does have some skills.”

Ye Chengze calmly raised his glass. “Oh? Is he really that powerful?”

Yang Wenhao immediately reacted and changed the topic. “Of course, he’s nothing compared to Young Master Ye. Especially since Yang Cheng is your territory. If you want to play him to death, that’s just a matter of minutes.”

Ye Chengze smiled and said, “I like hearing that. Zhonghai is a small place, but it’s full of good-for-nothings. That’s why this kid is so outstanding. He’s just a big shot among the dwarves.”

At this moment, Yang Wenhao changed the topic again. "However..."

Ye Chengze finally couldn't take it anymore. "Can't you f*cking finish what you want to say in one go?"

Yang Wenhao coughed twice and hurriedly said, "Ye Feng is nothing to worry about, but behind him is Zhao Fulin. If it wasn't for Zhao Fulin protecting him, I could have easily killed him."

Ye Chengze listened and his face couldn't help but show a contemptuous smile. "Zhao Fulin? He's just a grasshopper after autumn. He will not last for a few days."

Everyone was surprised.

Zhao Fulin was the first heir of the Zhao family.

The overall strength of the Zhao family was still a little stronger than the Ye family.

They did not expect Ye Chengze to say such arrogant words.

Ye Chengze took in everyone's expressions and immediately revealed a faint smile.

“Do you think I’m too arrogant? If I wasn’t certain, I wouldn’t have said that. According to the news I received, Old Master Zhao is critically ill and won’t live for many days.”

As soon as he said this, it was as if he had thrown a heavy bomb in the private room, exploding everyone present.

“What is it? Zhao Yuesheng is critically ill? This is big news.”

“That’s right. Zhao Yuesheng is the sole pillar of the Zhao family. The higher-ups of the Zhao family rely on him to maintain their connections. If he died, the Zhao family’s strength will definitely be greatly reduced.”

“It’s not just a great loss of strength? None of the descendants of the Zhao family can support such a large family. At that time, they will definitely be divided up.”

“Then we have to hurry up and prepare. When the time comes, we can get a share of the profits.”

“The day Zhao Yuesheng dies will be the day we make a fortune.”

Ye Chengze’s lips curled up slightly when he saw everyone rubbing their fists.

“Everyone, please rest assured. As long as you are loyal to me, I will bring you to divide the Zhao family.”

Everyone raised their glasses to express their loyalty to him.

Ye Chengze drank two glasses and put down the glass.

“I heard that Zhao Fulin is also hosting a banquet in Zhennan Border today and invited many people to support him. Shall we join in the fun?”

Everyone immediately understood his intentions. He was going to hit them when they were down.

Everyone stood up, eager to give it a try.

Chapter 560 - 560 Perhaps This is the Difference Between People?

560 Perhaps This is the Difference Between People?

Yang Cheng First People's Hospital.

“How's Old Master Zhao's recovery?”

Divine Doctor Han walked to the front of the ward and looked at the nurse standing guard outside the door.

The nurse smiled awkwardly. “You... Let’s go in and take a look.”

Seeing her expression, Divine Doctor Han was curious and immediately pushed the door open.

Then, he saw a scene that left him dumbfounded.

At this moment, Old Master Zhao was half-naked and doing push-ups on the ground.

A nurse beside him was counting for him. “121, 122, 123...”

Divine Doctor Han walked over quickly. “Old Master Zhao, you can’t do that. Your body hasn’t recovered yet. How can you do such intense exercise?”

Old Master Zhao pushed himself up from the ground and his entire body bounced up with a whoosh.

“I’ve already done more than 120 push-ups, and my face is not red or my heart is jumping. If you have the ability, then get down on the ground and do it for me. Let’s see how many you can do?”

When Divine Doctor Han heard this, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “I can’t do that much. I’ll be exhausted after 20 at most.”

Old Master Zhao pursed his lips. "I feel that my body is in great condition now. I feel like I'm ten years younger and have endless strength."

Divine Doctor Han looked at him in bewilderment. "How is this possible? When you were sent to the hospital yesterday, you were still very weak. How could you recover so quickly? And your stamina is so good?"

Old Master Zhao flexed his muscles. "Then you'll have to ask my godson."

Divine Doctor Han was dumbfounded. "Who is your godson?"

Old Master Zhao smiled proudly, "Of course it's Ye Feng."

Divine Doctor Han opened his mouth. "When did he become your godson?"

Old Master Zhao sniffed. "I don't care if he agrees or not. I've already decided that he's my godson. By the way, didn't you want to acknowledge my godson as your master yesterday? Then how should we talk about seniority? You're my godson's disciple. Shouldn't you call me grandpa?"

Divine Doctor Han's face twitched. "Are you kidding me? You're only a few years older than me, and you still want to be my grandfather?"

Old Master Zhao chuckled. "Aren't I doing this for your own good? As long as you call me grandpa, I'll help you plead with my godson and ask him to take you in as his disciple."

Divine Doctor Han was tempted. He was drooling over Ye Feng's acupuncture technique.

However, he was still a highly respected doctor in the medical field. He really could not bring himself to call the other party 'grandpa'.

"Forget it. After this village, there won't be such a shop."

Old Master Zhao stopped joking with him and turned to pack his things.

"Why are you packing?" Divine Doctor Han asked curiously.

"Pack my things, of course, I have to be discharged," Old Master Zhao replied casually without turning his head.

"Discharged? Who agreed to let you leave the hospital?"

Divine Doctor Han hurriedly stepped forward to stop him.

“I’ve already recovered. Why can’t I be discharged?”

Old Master Zhao was a little unhappy.

“But...”

Divine Doctor Han was speechless.

He had never seen such a strange case before.

When he was sent in yesterday, he looked like a dying lamp.

Today, he would be jumping around.

He felt a little uneasy.

“How about this? I’ll call Divine Doctor Ye and ask for his opinion first.”

After saying that, he suddenly remembered that he did not have Ye Feng’s number.

He looked at Old Master Zhao. "Do you have his number?"

Old Master Zhao shook his head. "I don't."

"Isn't he your godson? Don't you have his number?"

"I don't even have my own son's phone number, let alone my godson."

"I..."

Divine Doctor Han was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

Old Master Zhao packed his things and walked out.

When he was almost at the door, he turned around and added, "But I heard that they're having dinner at Zhennan Border tonight. You can go and look for them."

With that, he left without looking back.

Divine Doctor Han had no choice but to let him leave for now while he rushed to Zhennan Border.

..

Xia Qiu followed Ye Feng into the private room.

She thought it was just an ordinary gathering.

But she soon realized that she was too naïve.

At this moment, there were already more than ten people sitting in the private room.

Judging from their attire and manner of speech, these people were either rich or noble.

Seeing Zhao Fulin come in, everyone stood up to welcome him.

Zhao Fulin put his hand on Ye Feng's shoulder. He turned to look at everyone. "Let me introduce everyone, this is my brother, Ye Feng. Other than my Old Master, he's the closest person to me. You guys should help take care of him in the future."

Everyone hurriedly nodded in agreement.

“Old Zhao, don’t worry. Your brother is my brother. If you need my help in the future, just let me know.”

“That’s right. Those who can come here tonight are all family.”

“Who in the entire Yang Cheng does not know of Ye Feng’s name? Do we even need to take care of them? Shouldn’t they take care of us?”

“We’re all brothers. We’ll take care of each other in the future!”

Zhao Fulin pulled Ye Feng and introduced them to him.

“This is Yao Qiwei from the Yao family of Yang Cheng...”

“This is the crown prince of Xinmao Corporation, Shang Xinghua...”

“This is the crown prince of Sanyuan Communication, Du Zhengxiang...”

Xia Qiu was more surprised with each person he introduced.

She had heard of all these families and companies. Without exception, they were all the top aristocratic families in Yang Cheng.

In the eyes of these people, big stars like them, who seemed to be infinitely famous in the eyes of ordinary people, were simply unrated.

This group of second-generation heirs, they were usually unruly outside, but when they faced Zhao Fulin and Ye Feng, they were very respectful.

There was even a hint of fawning.

Xia Qiu was shocked speechless.

She had never expected that Ye Feng would be able to do so well in Yang Cheng.

The social circle was also the top circle.

Perhaps this was the difference between people?