

## 100 Million 561

### Chapter 561 - 561 The Most Outstanding Human I've Seen

#### 561 The Most Outstanding Human I've Seen

After everyone introduced each other, they gradually became familiar with each other.

At this moment, a man with a skinny figure glanced at Xia Qiu. "Isn't this the superstar Xia Qiu? Old Zhao, is Xia Qiu also your brother?"

Zhao Fulin glared at him. "Don't talk nonsense, this is Brother Ye's little girlfriend, you should call her sister-in-law."

Everyone present immediately began to cheer and wail.

The skinny man came forward. "Hello, Sister-in-law. Let me introduce myself. My name is Yao Qiwei."

Xia Qiu quickly waved her hands. "I'm not your sister in law, I'm not his girlfriend..."

"That's not important. As long as you're loyal to our Brother Ye, you're our sister-in-law. If anyone dares to bully you in the future, you can tell us and we will back you up," Yao Qiwei patted his chest and promised.

The others nodded in agreement.

Even if Xia Qiu had a hundred mouths, she wouldn't be able to explain herself.

She turned to look at Ye Feng, realizing that he did not want to explain, she quickly tugged at his sleeve. "Hurry up and explain to them, I am not your..."

Ye Feng winked at her. "This kind of thing cannot be explained. The more you explain, the harder it will be to explain."

Zhao Fulin laughed. "Alright, don't just stand there, sit down."

Saying so, he pulled Ye Feng to the main seat. "Brother Ye, sit here."

Ye Feng hurriedly declined. "You are the host. Why don't you sit there?"

Zhao Fulin was a bit unhappy. "I told you to sit, why do you have to tell me?"

After that, he pushed Ye Feng to the main seat without any explanation.

Next, he arranged Xia Qiu to sit on Ye Feng's left.

He sat on the right-hand side.

Everyone was shocked to see this.

From this small action, it could be seen how much Zhao Fulin valued Ye Feng.

This increased their importance toward Ye Feng.

They originally thought that Ye Feng was just a follower of Zhao Fulin.

But now, it seemed that it was not quite what they had expected.

Zhao Fulin was trying to suck up to him.

This made them puzzled.

How could the first heir of the number one family in Yang Cheng be so respectful to a foreigner?

Why was that?

Xia Qiu was also bewildered.

Looking at Ye Feng's treatment, he was not just a good friend. He was like a savior.

This made her even more curious.

How did Ye Feng do it?

He was actually able to make the crown prince of the number one family in Yang Cheng think so highly of him?

Zhao Fulin took in everyone's expressions. "Are you guys curious why I respect Brother Ye so much?"

Everyone nodded, expressing their curiosity.

Zhao Fulin turned around and looked at Ye Feng. "Ye Feng is the most outstanding young man I have ever seen, there is no one else... Don't misunderstand. I didn't say that. It was my father who said it."

Hearing his words, everyone present was even more shocked.

Who was Old Master Zhao?

He was a super big shot who had personally created the number one family in Yang Cheng.

In Yang Cheng, Zhao Yuesheng was a legend.

Even the enemies who had fought with him for a lifetime admired him very much.

Such a legendary figure actually said that Ye Feng was the most outstanding young man he had ever seen?

This evaluation was really too high.

“Actually, I don’t quite agree with our old man’s evaluation of him,” Zhao Fulin suddenly said.

Everyone was stunned. They looked at Ye Feng’s expression.

Fortunately, there was no sign of displeasure on his face.

Everyone could not help but feel puzzled.

What was Zhao Fulin up to?

Even if you don't agree with what Old Master Zhao said, there's no need to say it in public, right?

How embarrassing would it be for Ye Feng?

Just as they were confused, Zhao Fulin continued: "In my opinion, Brother Ye isn't just the most outstanding among the youngsters, but also the most outstanding human I've ever seen."

"Pfft..."

Everyone burst out laughing when they heard this.

"Old Zhao, aren't you exaggerating? The most outstanding among humans? No one flatters others like that."

“Yeah, your flattery is too ridiculous.”

“We all admit that Brother Ye is very outstanding, but what you said is too scary, right?”

“You haven’t even drunk yet, and you’re already talking drunk?”

“Then let me ask you, have you ever seen a 20-year-old who started from scratch and built a huge business empire in just half a year?”

Everyone shook their heads at his questioning.

“No, I haven’t.”

“No, I haven’t.”

“No...”

Zhao Fulin continued to ask, “Have you ever seen a young man who can turn the situation around and force the richest man in a province to commit suicide?”

Everyone knew that he was talking about Niu Sidun and shook their heads again.

“No, I haven’t.”

“No, I haven’t.”

“No...”

Zhao Fulin’s face showed a proud smile. “Have you ever seen someone who could save a person whose heart had stopped beating by self-learning?”

When everyone heard this, they were so shocked that they were speechless.

They all looked at Ye Feng.

“Old Zhao, this person you’re talking about, could it be that he’s also Brother Ye?”

“Are you kidding me? His heart had already stopped beating, how can he be saved? Is he a god?”



“Old Zhao, you can’t make up nonsense just to flatter Brother Ye, right? Do you think we are fools?”

“We acknowledge Brother Ye’s achievements in business, but how can he be so good at medicine? Is he still human?”

Zhao Fulin looked at Ye Feng with a proud expression.

“If any of what I said is false, I will die a horrible death. Let me ask you, do you still think that I’m exaggerating?”

When everyone heard him finish, they were so shocked that they could not speak.

If what Zhao Fulin said was true, then it was too scary.

A young man with heaven-defying business talent who started from scratch at the age of 20 and built a huge business empire.

He even had superhuman medical skills.

This was simply a genius among geniuses.

It seemed that Zhao Fulin's words weren't exaggerating, and he didn't even praise him properly.

How was he the most outstanding among humans?

He was no longer a human being, alright?

Chapter 562 - 562 The Flood Flushed the Dragon King Temple

562 The Flood Flushed the Dragon King Temple

Xia Qiu also looked at Ye Feng in disbelief. "He... Is it true?"

Ye Feng hurriedly waved his hand. "Don't listen to Brother Zhao's nonsense, it's not that exaggerated! I'm just a little lazy. I want to study everything I see."

Zhao Fulin nodded in agreement. "That's right, he wanted to study everything he saw and became an expert in this field. Why do I feel like you're a little Versailles?"

Yao Qiwei couldn't help but sigh. "Old Zhao, what kind of monster did you introduce us to? Are you here to attack us?"

The others nodded in agreement.

“Yeah, I originally thought I was pretty good, but compared to Brother Ye, I’m simply a pile of dog sh\*t.”

“I’m worse than dog sh\*t. I’m a waste of air when I’m alive, and a waste of land when I’m dead.”

“Old Zhao, you’re so vicious. You actually brought such a monster to attack us. Don’t stop me, let me die.”

“Brother Ye, tell us honestly, was your brain modified by aliens? Otherwise, how could you be so heaven-defying?”

Ye Feng rubbed his nose innocently. “Actually, I am just an ordinary boy.”

“Ugh...”

Everyone immediately vomited.

“I don’t care about you guys anymore. I’m going to vomit first. There’s a beautiful woman sitting beside you, and you still dare to call yourself a big boy?”

“I think you’re playing wilder than us. Stop pretending to be innocent with us.”

“We know that you’re not ordinary, but you’re definitely not a big boy.”

“You’ve already finished pretending. What do you want us to pretend for? Are you pretending to be a grandson?”

Everyone laughed and joked, and their relationship immediately became much closer.

Even Xia Qiu, who was standing at the side, giggled. She felt that the atmosphere was very good.

A group of good friends sat together, talking and laughing without restraint. There was no need to feel burdened at all.

This was something she had never experienced before.

Everyone was chatting excitedly.

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

Bang!

With a loud bang, the entire room shook.

One could imagine how much strength the other party had used.

Everyone turned around and saw a group of people walking in.

They all knew the person in the lead.

Ye Chengze of the Ye family.

When Xia Qiu saw him, her face turned pale as she grabbed Ye Feng tightly.

Ye Feng held her little hand and squeezed it to encourage her.

Zhao Fulin's face darkened. "Ye Chengze, what do you mean?"

Ye Chengze pretended to be surprised. "Ah, Old Zhao? I didn't expect you to be eating here. Aiyaya, this was really like a flood washing over the Dragon King Temple. One family did not recognize one family anymore."

Zhao Fulin sneered.

This kind of nonsense could only fool a three-year-old child.

It was not a secret that he came to Zhennan Border for a meal. How could the other party not know?

“Since you’ve gone the wrong way, then take your people and leave.”

Since the other party was pretending to be confused, he could not be bothered to expose the other party’s little thoughts.

Ye Chengze pulled a chair and sat down. “Since we’re already here, it’s better to finish what you started. We came here to look for him.”

Saying so, he pointed at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng had a faint smile on his face as he glanced at him.

Zhao Fulin took a sip of his wine. “Why are you looking for my brother?”

Ye Chengze's face revealed an indignant expression. "This Ye Feng doesn't follow the rules. Not only did he hit my people, he even forced Yang Wenhao to apologize to him. How do you think we should settle this debt?"

Zhao Fulin glanced at Yang Wenhao. "This b\*stard was looking for trouble with my brother yesterday. It's already too good for him to apologize."

Ye Chengze's gaze turned cold. "I asked someone to invite Xia Qiu. Yang Wenhao is just doing something for me. Forcing him to lower his head and apologize is like slapping my face. If I don't get back at them today, where will I put my face?"

Zhao Fulin sneered, "What do you want?"

Ye Chengze glanced at Ye Feng. "It's very simple, let him kneel down and kowtow to Yang Wenhao three times, and this matter will be over."

Before Ye Feng could speak, Yao Qiwei had already slammed the table and stood up. "Ye Chengze, don't go too far."

Ye Chengze turned to look at him. "I'm here to look for Ye Feng. Why are you interfering?"

Yao Qiwei stared at him fearlessly. "Ye Feng is my brother, if you want to cause trouble for him, you have to ask me first."

Ye Chengze couldn't help but laugh. "You're putting your life on the line for your brother? It's too touching."

As he spoke, his face suddenly darkened. "But are you sure you can withstand my revenge?"

Yao Qiwei smiled disdainfully. "Are you trying to scare me? If you have any tricks, just use them. I'll take them all."

Ye Chengze looked at him calmly. "I heard that your father is discussing a real estate project with our family?"

Yao Qiwei frowned. "So what?"

"I also heard that this project is very important to your family," Ye Chengze said leisurely. "If you can't negotiate it, there might be a big problem with your capital chain. You might even face the risk of bankruptcy. Is that right?"

Yao Qiwei's expression changed. "What do you want?"

Ye Chengze tapped his shoulder with his finger. "With a word from me, I can terminate this project. By then, your Yao family will have to drag your family out to beg on the streets. If you know what's good for you, get lost."



Yao Qiwei gritted her teeth. He was furious.

If he was alone, he would definitely fight to the end without any scruples.

However, this matter involved his family after all. He could not act on impulse.

In the end, he looked at Ye Feng apologetically. "Brother Ye, I'm sorry."

After saying that, he retreated to the side in shame.

After this small episode, Ye Chengze and his gang became even more arrogant.

"Ye Feng, let's see who can still protect you?"

Chapter 563 - 563 I've Never Heard of Such a Request

563 I've Never Heard of Such a Request

Ye Chengze looked at Ye Feng arrogantly. "I'll give you two choices, either kneel down and kowtow to my brother and apologize, or I'll get someone to throw you out. Choose one."

Ye Feng was still calm in the face of his aggressiveness. “Young Master Ye, did your mother ever tell you that you are too arrogant? Xia Qiu is my friend. You forced her to drink with you, but I stopped you and only made him apologize.”

Ye Chengze sneered. “Your mistake is being nosy. Xia Qiu is someone I like and I was the one who asked someone to find her. If you take her away, you’re slapping my face. Do I not want my face?”

Xia Qiu hurriedly pulled Ye Feng’s arm. “Ye Feng, I will go back with them, don’t make things difficult because of me.”

Ye Feng patted her shoulder and turned to look at Ye Chengze again. “I came to Yang Cheng this time to keep a low profile. I don’t want to make enemies with anyone. Don’t force me to surrender.”

Ye Chengze heard his threat and immediately laughed arrogantly. “Are you trying to show off to me? Then I’ll force you today. Let’s see what you can do to me!”

The group of people behind him also laughed.

“Hahaha, this kid is about to die, yet he still dares to threaten Young Master Ye?”

“A brat from another city dares to be so arrogant? It’s time to teach him a lesson.”

“With your little ability, you still want to play the hero saving the beauty? Let’s see who can save you today.”

“Young Master Ye, why are you still talking to him? Can’t you just get someone to throw him out?”

Ye Chengze had already lost his patience. He immediately waved his hand. “Since this kid is still stubborn, then treat him like a dead dog and throw him out.”

The bodyguards behind him were about to make a move.

“Let’s see who dares!”

At this time, Zhao Fulin suddenly said, “Ye Chengze, I’m still sitting here. Do you think I’m dead?”

Ye Chengze turned his head and glanced at him. “Zhao Fulin, this is between me and Ye Feng. I advise you not to be a busybody.”

Zhao Fulin slammed the table. “Ye Feng is my brother, his business is my business. If you want to touch a single hair on his head, you have to ask if I agree to it first.”

Ye Chengze’s eyes flashed with a cold light. “Zhao Fulin, I’m giving you face, don’t be ungrateful. Do you really think I’m afraid of you? If you force me, I’ll deal with you too.”

Zhao Fulin thought he had heard wrong. He was so angry that he laughed. Did you forget that you used to call me Big Brother Zhao? Now that you've grown your wings, you dare to challenge me, right?"

Ye Chengze smiled fearlessly. "The past is the past, and the present is the present. In the past, your Zhao family was at the peak of the sun, so of course I had to respect you. However, your old man is about to die. Your Zhao family won't be able to last for a few days. If you continue to be arrogant, I'll teach you a lesson."

Zhao Fulin finally understood why the other party had the confidence to challenge him.

It turned out that he had heard that his Old Master was critically ill, so he had taken the opportunity to kick him when he was down.

How was he here to deal with Ye Feng? He was clearly here to slap his face.

"Hahaha, you want to take advantage of me? Even if our Zhao family is in trouble, it's still easy for us to deal with a little brat like you. If you have the guts, come over and try. Let's see if I dare to slap you."

When Ye Chengze heard this, he immediately raised his head and laughed. "I really don't believe it. If you have the guts, you can try to slap me."

He walked straight to Fulin.

Zhao Fulin didn't expect him to dare to come over and immediately raised his hand.

However, he suddenly thought of his plan with his father and was prepared to set up a trap for these people.

A little forbearance would spoil the plan, so he could only endure it for the time being.

Thinking of this, he put his hand down again.

Ye Chengze saw this scene and became even more arrogant. "Hahaha, where did that arrogant and despotic Zhao Fulin go? How did he become a coward now? I've already leaned my face over, and you don't even dare to hit me? Are you still a man?"

The group of people behind him laughed wildly.

It seemed that the Zhao family was really at their wits' end. In the face of Ye Chengze's provocation, they actually did not dare to retaliate.

Zhao Fulin clenched his fists tightly. "Ye Chengze, I'll let you be arrogant for two days. One day, I'll beat you up so badly that your own mother won't recognize you."

Ye Chengze leaned over again. "Don't let the day come. Just today. If you have the guts, just hit me. I beg you, hit me quickly..."

He bet that Zhao Fulin wouldn't dare to do anything, so he became more arrogant.

Right at this moment, his vision suddenly turned black.

A large hand slapped over without any warning.

Pa!

A loud slap rang out, and Ye Chengze was stunned.

Turning around, he saw Ye Feng slowly withdrawing his hand. "I have never heard of such a request before. I can only satisfy you."

Everyone looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.

Doesn't he know who's standing in front of him?

This was the number one genius of the Ye family, Ye Chengze.

Even Zhao Fulin didn't dare to make a move, but he made the first move?

"You little b\*stard, you are seeking death!"

Ye Chengze covered his face and was about to pull it back.

No one had ever dared to lay a finger on him since he was born.

Today, he was slapped in public by a kid from another city.

To him, this was simply a great humiliation.

He immediately lost his mind.

But in Ye Feng's eyes, his counterattack was like a child scratching an itch.

With a light swipe, he negated his attack, then swung his hand and slapped again.

This time, he used even more strength, directly hitting Ye Chengze until he spun twice on the spot.

Only then did Zhao Fulin 'react'. "Brother Ye, you can't do that."

Saying so, he quickly pulled Ye Feng behind him. In fact, he was trying to protect him.

At the same time, he was overjoyed.

Ye Feng's two slaps could be considered to have helped him vent his anger.

Chapter 564 - 564 When Did I Take You As My Disciple?

564 When Did I Take You As My Disciple?

Only then did the people behind Ye Chengze react.

They all rushed up and protected him behind them, before glaring at Ye Feng.

"Ye Feng, you are courting death! Do you know the consequences of doing this?"



“How dare you hit Young Master Ye? You are dead this time. Even Zhao Fulin can’t protect you.”

“Do you really think this is your Zhonghai? How dare you behave atrociously in Yang Cheng?”

“Brat, you’re dead meat today. Don’t even think about walking out of this door.”

Ye Chengze’s eyes turned red. He waved his hand at the bodyguards. “All of you, go! I want him dead today!”

These few words were practically squeezed out from between his teeth. It could be seen how angry he was at this moment.

The bodyguards received the order and immediately rushed forward.

Zhao Fulin’s face sank. He couldn’t care less and was about to order his bodyguards to take action.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a shout from outside. “Stop!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the door to the private room was immediately pushed open.

Then, an old man slowly walked in from outside.

When Ye Chengze saw him, he was stunned. "Divine Doctor Han?"

His father had been seriously ill before, and it was Divine Doctor Han who had helped him treat him, so he immediately recognized him.

Divine Doctor Han walked in with a straight face. "Ye Chengze, what are you doing? Are you lawless?"

Ye Chengze hurriedly replied respectfully, "Divine Doctor Han, this little b\*stard just hit me. I..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Divine Doctor Han suddenly slapped him.

Pa!

This slap landed squarely on his face.

It was even harder than Ye Feng's two slaps.

Ye Chengze was stunned.

Ye Feng and Zhao Fulin were also stunned.

Everyone was stunned.

What was Divine Doctor Han up to?

Ye Chengze covered his face and looked at him blankly. "Divine Doctor Han, why did you hit me?"

Divine Doctor Han snorted coldly and pointed at Ye Feng. "Why? What did you say he was?"

Ye Chengze's mind was a little confused. "Little... B\*stard..."

Before he could finish, Divine Doctor Han slapped him again.

Before Ye Chengze could react, he was slapped again.

Divine Doctor Han turned around and looked at Ye Feng respectfully. "This Little Divine Doctor Ye is my master. If you call him a b\*stard, then what am I?"

When everyone heard his words, they were shocked and opened their mouths wide.

“What? Did I hear wrongly? Ye Feng is Divine Doctor Han’s master? Are you kidding me?”

“Little Divine Doctor Ye? Ye Feng knows medicine? Or is he Divine Doctor Han’s master? Wait a minute, let me think it through...”

“Divine Doctor Han is the most influential person in the medical world! Why would he acknowledge Ye Feng as his master? Isn’t this joke a little too big?”

“No, my mind is a little messed up. What’s going on?”

Not to mention them, even Ye Feng himself was a little dumbfounded. “Wait a minute, when did I take you in as my disciple? Don’t talk nonsense.”

Divine Doctor Han laughed shamelessly. “It’s just a matter of time. Anyway, whether you acknowledge me as your disciple or not, I’m sure you’re my master.”

Xia Qiu, who was at the side, looked at Ye Feng in a daze.

Why did she feel that the longer she interacted with this guy, the less she knew him?

He was treated respectfully by Zhao Fulin and the other rich kids, but why did this old man call him 'Master'?

Moreover, from everyone's expressions, it could be seen how respected this old man was.

Such a respected old man actually shamelessly wanted to be his disciple?

Wasn't this too inconceivable?

Ye Chengze gritted his teeth and turned to look at Divine Doctor Han. "Divine Doctor Han, I respect you very much. But this little... Ye Feng hit me just now. If I don't get back my face, how can I continue living in Yang Cheng?"

Divine Doctor Han turned around and looked at him. "You want to regain your face, don't you? Alright, then you should be able to regain your face by slapping me twice, right?"

Ye Chengze's cheeks twitched. "Divine Doctor Han, you must be joking. How would I dare to hit you?"

Divine Doctor Han sneered. "I gave you a chance. You're the one who's useless, so you can't blame me."

Ye Chengze frowned. "Divine Doctor Han, this is a personal grudge between Ye Feng and me. Do you really want to get involved?"

Divine Doctor Han immediately nodded. "That's right, Ye Feng is my master. You want to hit my master, as his disciple, I naturally have to step out and share his burden."

Ye Chengze suppressed the anger in his heart. "Divine Doctor Han, I respect you, but I'm not afraid of you. Are you sure you want to go against our family?"

Divine Doctor Han heard his threat and smiled disdainfully. "Using your Ye family to scare me? Then let me make this clear today. To be enemies with Ye Feng is to be enemies with me, Han Qi. If your Ye Family is not convinced, feel free to use whatever tricks you have."

"You..."

Ye Chengze saw that the other party was not swayed by both persuasion and coercion, and he was instantly helpless.

Although Divine Doctor Han was just a doctor, the power behind him was extremely terrifying. Almost every big family in Yang Cheng had received his favor.

Even their Ye family owed him a huge favor.

Even those who had not received any favors would not easily offend such a divine doctor.

After all, people were born, aged, sick, and dead. No one could guarantee that they would never fall sick.

Once they got a serious illness, it was useless no matter how much money they had. They would have to beg Divine Doctor Han.

It was no exaggeration to say that as long as Divine Doctor Han spread the word, countless families would immediately volunteer to help him settle everything.

The Ye family could challenge the Zhao family and even offend any big family in Yang Cheng.

However, when facing someone like Divine Doctor Han, they had to retreat.

Becoming enemies with Divine Doctor Han was equivalent to becoming enemies with all the influential families in Yang Cheng.

He, Ye Chengze, did not have the guts to do so.

Seeing that he had admitted defeat, Divine Doctor Han snorted coldly. "Why aren't you getting out? Do you want me to do it myself?"

Ye Chengze gritted his teeth and glared at Ye Feng hatefully. "Let's go."

As he spoke, he took the lead and walked out.

Chapter 565 - 565 Son-in-law of the Zhao Family

565 Son-in-law of the Zhao Family

After leaving the private room, Yang Wenhao followed him reluctantly.

"Young Master Ye, are we just going to let this kid go? You were slapped twice by him just now..."

Before he could finish speaking, Ye Chengze suddenly slapped him, knocking him out.

Young Master Ye, why did you hit me?"

"You guys better keep the matter of me being beaten to your stomach. If anyone dares to spread it, I'll kill him first, do you hear me?"

Ye Chengze's cold gaze swept across Yang Wenhao and the others.



Everyone hurriedly nodded in agreement, but they couldn't help but curse inwardly.

If he did not dare to take revenge on Ye Feng, why would he vent his anger on them?

However, they only dared to think about it in their hearts and did not dare to say it.

Ye Chengze turned around and glanced at the private room. His eyes were filled with hatred. "Let this kid run around for two days first. After I'm done with the Zhao family, I'll settle the score with him."

With that, he left without looking back.

Everyone followed him and left.

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Inside the private room.

Divine Doctor Han was worried about Ye Feng. "Little Divine Doctor Ye, this Ye Chengze has always been ruthless. He suffered a setback here today, so he will definitely think of a way to get revenge. You must be careful."

Ye Feng glanced at him. “Why, you don’t call me master now?”

Divine Doctor Han smiled awkwardly. “I only called him that to suppress Ye Chengze. Without Little Divine Doctor Ye’s acknowledgment, how could I dare to call myself your disciple?”

Ye Feng did not dwell on this question, he asked: “Why did you come looking for me?”

Only then did Divine Doctor Han remember the important matter. “It’s like this. Old Master Zhao’s body has recovered abnormally quickly. He has already been discharged from the hospital. I felt that it was too abnormal, so I came to ask you for advice.”

Ye Feng looked at him in confusion. “Isn’t it a good thing to recover quickly?”

Divine Doctor Han couldn’t help but smile bitterly. “But he recovered too quickly. I keep feeling that something is wrong. It’s better for you to go over and take a look yourself. That way, everyone will be at ease.”

Zhao Fulin quickly said, “Yes, Brother Ye, you should go and take a look. I’m worried that the old man is recovering too quickly. Will there be any side effects?”

Old Master Zhao was too important to the Zhao family. Nothing could go wrong.

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only nod his head. "Alright then."

The banquet ended hastily.

Ye Feng, Xia Qiu, Zhao Fulin, and Divine Doctor Han rushed to Zhao family.

The others left on their own.

According to Zhao Fulin, he didn't usually live at home, but in a courtyard in the suburbs.

Although the area was not large, it was quiet.

The car drove for more than an hour before they arrived at the old man's courtyard.

At this moment, there was a black Audi parked at the entrance of the small courtyard. The license plate was white and red. It was actually the leader's car.

"There are guests?"

Ye Feng turned to look at Zhao Fulin.

“It should be my brother-in-law.”

When Zhao Fulin said ‘brother-in-law’, a trace of fear flashed across his face.

Ye Feng could not help but be curious.

What kind of person was his brother-in-law? Zhao Fulin, who was not afraid of anything, actually showed such an expression?

Old Master Zhao’s small courtyard was not big, with a total area of more than 1,000 square meters.

There were all kinds of vegetables growing in the yard, and they were all green.

Meanwhile, Old Master Zhao was waving a hoe and weeding in the courtyard.

Behind him stood a middle-aged man with a refined temperament.

“Dad, you just had a serious illness. Don’t do these things for now.”

The man tried to persuade the old man.

However, Old Master Zhao was very stubborn. The more he persuaded, the more energetic he worked. "When I was sick, no one took care of the vegetable fields. If I don't take care of them, the vegetables I grow will die."

The man couldn't help but smile bitterly. "Then I'll help you. Go to the side and take a rest."

However, the old man glanced at him disdainfully. "You? You're a leader. How can you do such dirty work?"

The man had been rebuffed, so he couldn't say anything more.

At this moment, Divine Doctor Han hurriedly said, "Old Master Zhao, I've invited Little Divine Doctor Ye over. Hurry up and let him take a look at you to see if there's any problem with your body."

Old Master Zhao's eyes lit up when he saw Ye Feng. He quickly threw down his hoe and went up barefooted.

"Aiyaya, Xiao Feng is here? Come in quickly..."

“Old Master, slow down.”

Ye Feng quickly took two steps forward and supported him.

“You don’t have to help me. I’m in good health now. Your medicine is amazing. I feel like I’ve become at least ten years younger. Are there any more? Give me more to eat, make me a few years younger.”

When Old Master Zhao saw him, he started talking non-stop.

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Do you think my medicine is an immortal pill? It can even return to your youth? I can only say that your body is strong, which is why you can recover so quickly.”

Old Master Zhao immediately patted his chest. “Of course. Back then, I was the fastest in my company on the battlefield. Every time I fought with the enemy, they wouldn’t even catch up to me...”

Ye Feng listened to the old man’s nagging while taking his pulse.

Old Master Zhao’s pulse was very stable and there was nothing unusual.

He was relieved and turned to look at Zhao Fulin and the others. “Don’t worry, the old man is very healthy.”

Zhao Fulin and the others were relieved.

As long as the Old Master was healthy, the Zhao family would be able to stand tall and no one would be able to waver.

Old Master Zhao noticed Xia Qiu beside him and immediately became interested. "Xiao Feng, is this your girlfriend? What a beautiful little girl."

Xia Qiu blushed. "Grandpa, don't misunderstand. I'm not his girlfriend."

Old Master Zhao chuckled. "Not now, but in the future. Xiao Feng is a good child. You must seize the opportunity."

Xia Qiu's pretty face turned even redder and she didn't know how to answer.

At this moment, the middle-aged man standing behind the old man suddenly snorted.

"Playing with women everywhere and being fickle. Even if you have some ability, you won't be able to achieve anything."

The originally lively atmosphere instantly cooled down.

Chapter 566 - 566 You Played With My Sister's Feelings

566 You Played With My Sister's Feelings

The atmosphere was awkward.

Zhao Fulin hurriedly came out to smooth things out. "Brother Ye, don't take it to heart. My brother-in-law has been a leader for a long time. He always likes to put on the airs of a leader. When he sees young people, he likes to scold them. In fact, the people he lectures are usually people he thinks highly of. Ordinary people are not qualified to talk to him."

Ye Feng did not take it to heart. He was just about to say a few words to brush this matter aside.

However, the middle-aged man did not give up and continued to say sarcastically, "Who said I have high hopes for him? Just because he was lucky and had some small achievements, he started to feel smug? What can he do if he lingers in the flowers every day?"

If he had said those words unintentionally, then it was obvious that he was targeting him now.

He was just short of pointing at his nose and scolding.

Everyone's expression changed.



Even Old Master Zhao frowned. "Changming, what's wrong with you? Did Xiao Feng offend you?"

Xu Changming laughed coldly and said, "He didn't provoke me, but he played with the feelings of many girls. He's a playboy and extremely shameless."

How could Ye Feng endure this? He immediately glared at him.

"I've been tolerating you for the sake of Old Master and my Brother Zhao. Don't be ungrateful. You said that I played with a girl's feelings? Then I want to ask you, whose feelings did I play with? If you don't make things clear today, I won't let you off."

The man looked at him coldly. "Do you really want me to say it out loud?"

Zhao Fulin quickly came out to be a peacemaker. "Brother Ye, forget it, just take it as he's talking nonsense."

Ye Feng did not back down. He looked directly at the middle-aged man. "Tell me, as long as you can say one, I will kneel down and kowtow to you in apology."

The man's next words stunned Ye Feng.

“You played with my sister’s feelings.”

“You... Your sister? Who is it?”

Ye Feng looked at him in a daze, his face was filled with confusion.

The man immediately reported a name. “Xu Jingxin.”

Ye Feng was completely stunned. “Xu Jingxin? Are you Xu Jingxin’s brother?”

Wasn’t this man Zhao Fulin’s brother-in-law?

How did he become Xu Jingxin’s brother again?

Could it be that the two families had such a relationship?

The man sneered. “My name is Xu Changming. Xu Jingxin is my sister.”

Ye Feng's aura immediately weakened. "Xu... Big Brother Xu, I think there seems to be some misunderstanding between us..."

Xu Changming snorted coldly. "Misunderstanding? You're seducing my sister while having an affair with another girl. How dare you say that this is a misunderstanding?"

Ye Feng felt that he was even more wronged than Dou Er. "When did I seduce her?"

Xu Changming was furious. "You still dare to deny it? Ever since my sister met you, the smile on her face has increased. Her personality has suddenly become cheerful, and she has even started to learn how to put on makeup..."

Ye Feng hurriedly interrupted him: "Isn't this a good thing? Why are you angry?"

Xu Changming's eyes widened. "Good thing? All these signs means that she has fallen in love with you."

"When you talk to me now, your name is always on the line. You actually cheated on her and had an affair with another woman. Are you letting her down?"

Ye Feng cleared his throat. "Brother Xu, I think I need to explain."

"I really don't have any improper thoughts about Miss Xu. We're just good friends. I've never done anything beyond my friendship. You might have really misunderstood."

Xu Changming regained his composure. "Are you telling the truth?"

Ye Feng looked at him seriously. "If there's any lie, I will let you punish me."

Xu Changming nodded. "Alright, I believe that Mr. Ye is a person who dares to take responsibility."

"Since you don't have any improper thoughts about my sister, you'd better make things clear to her. Don't let her waste her feelings on you."

Ye Feng nodded. "Alright, I will find a chance to explain it to her."

Old Master Zhao saw that the two of them had cleared up the matter and said, "That's right. There's no misunderstanding that can't be resolved."

"Changming, it's all thanks to Xiao Feng that I'm alive this time. He's my savior. Don't treat him like this."

Xu Changming regained his elegant demeanor. He bowed toward Ye Feng. "You saved my father-in-law's life, you are my benefactor."

"In the future, if you need my help, as long as it doesn't go against my principles, I can help you once."

Ye Feng hurriedly waved his hand. "The reason why I saved Old Master is not because I want any repayment..."

Xu Changming didn't wait for him to finish and interrupted him. "What you think is your business."

"I don't like to owe others favors. Think about it carefully and contact me."

As he spoke, he took out a business card and handed it to him.

Ye Feng could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly, but he still accepted the name card.

Zhao Fulin felt that the atmosphere was a bit awkward and quickly changed the topic. "Brother-in-law, is there anything else?"

Xu Changming shook his head. "Nothing much. I have to go to Beijing for a meeting tomorrow. Before I leave, I came to see the old man."

When Old Master Zhao heard this, he quickly stood up. "You're going to Beijing? Then you can bring me along too."

Xu Changming was stunned. "Why are you going to Beijing?"

Zhao Fulin quickly asked, "Yes, you just recovered. Why are you running so far?"

Old Master Zhao sighed. "This time, I walked around the gates of hell and realized that the Zhao family is still too weak. Looks like I have to go to Beijing and find my old friends to help you."

Zhao Fulin and Xu Changming both looked happy.

The old man could be considered a hero of the country. Many of his old comrades were already in high positions.

However, he had been unwilling to use his old comrade-in-arms all these years.

Otherwise, the Zhao family's strength would be much stronger than it was now.

Now that the Old Master had finally thought it through, they were naturally more than happy to do so.

Next, Xu Changming cooked for them while Ye Feng and Xia Qiu stayed for a meal at the Zhao residence.

This also indirectly showed that the Zhao family had completely regarded him as one of their own.

When Xia Qiu found out about Xu Changming's identity, she was even more shocked.

To think that Ye Feng's connections were already so terrifying.

Who else could stop his rise?

Chapter 567 - 567 White Porcelain Beauty Pillow

567 White Porcelain Beauty Pillow

After dinner, Zhao Fulin and Ye Feng agreed to bring him around tomorrow.

Ye Feng first sent Xia Qiu back to the filming site, then returned to the hotel.

The next morning, he was about to meet up with Zhao Fulin.

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

[The system has detected a new treasure hunting navigation system. Please go straight for 300 meters and turn right...]

Ye Feng was delighted. He first sent a message to Zhao Fulin, saying that he had something to do and that he did not need to wait.

Then, he followed the system prompt and changed his route.

Soon, he arrived at an antique street.

The streets were so crowded that the car could not drive in at all.

He had no choice but to park the car at the end of the street and walk in.

The navigation finally pointed to an antique shop called Yongqing Square.

The shop wasn't big, with a total area of less than 200 square meters.

The shopkeeper was holding a magnifying glass and looking down at a jade pendant.

When he saw a guest enter, he did not stand up to greet him.



Ye Feng followed the system's instructions. He walked a few steps and came to a shelf. His gaze landed on a porcelain pillow.

He immediately activated the system's in-depth scanning function and began to appraise it.

[Song Dynasty Ding Kiln White Porcelain Beauty Pillow, appraised as authentic. 360 million...]

Ye Feng immediately sucked in a breath of cold air. A porcelain pillow worth 300 million was simply unheard of.

This was definitely a peerless treasure.

He didn't expect to see a treasure of this level in a small shop like this.

Although he was shocked, he still maintained his composure on the surface. He turned to look at the owner. "Boss, how much is this porcelain pillow?"

The boss looked up and glanced at him. "That porcelain pillow has been sold. You can look at other things."

After saying that, he lowered his head and began to study the jade pendant again.

Ye Feng saw his attitude and couldn't help but frown. "I don't know what price the other party offered? I'm willing to pay double the price."

The boss was a little unhappy. "Don't you understand? Someone has already taken a fancy to that porcelain pillow and I won't sell it no matter how much money is offered."

Ye Feng could not help but feel suspicious. Could it be that he met someone who knew the value of this porcelain pillow?

Judging from the owner's tone, the other party must have offered a sky-high price to make him so determined, right?

Just as he was feeling suspicious, he saw a sloppy man walk in.

"Boss Zhu, have you prepared the things I asked for?"

The man was wearing a singlet, big pants, and a pair of flip-flops. He had a toothpick in his mouth.

One look and you could tell that he was a local ruffian.

The boss who treated Ye Feng badly immediately stood up enthusiastically when he saw this man.

“Brother Jun, the thing you want is ready. Do you want this?”

As he spoke, he pushed Ye Feng to the side and pointed at the porcelain pillow for the man to see.

The man stared at the porcelain pillow and was a little impatient. “I don’t understand these bullsh\*t things. This is what Mr. Gao wants. You just have to wrap it up.”

As he spoke, he took out a stack of cash from his pocket and slapped it on the table. “We agreed on 10,000 yuan. Do you want to count it?”

The boss hurriedly waved his hand. “No need. How can I not trust Brother Jun?”

Ye Feng was dumbfounded.

He originally thought that the other party had offered a high price.

He didn’t expect it to only be 10,000 yuan.

A treasure worth 3 to 400 million was only sold for 10,000?

At this moment, the 'Brother Jun' grabbed the porcelain pillow with one hand as if he was grabbing a brick.

It was a disgrace for such a treasure to fall into the hands of such a person.

Ye Feng couldn't help but open his mouth. "Boss, I'm willing to pay 1 million for this porcelain pillow."

When the boss heard this, he immediately widened his eyes in shock. "How much? A million?"

Ye Feng nodded. "As long as you agree, I can transfer the money to you now."

The boss revealed a greedy expression.

1 million was definitely a lot of money for him.

But when he looked at Brother Jun, he couldn't help but shiver.

He was very clear about the other party's background. If he went back on his word now, he would definitely incur the other party's revenge.

Although 1 million yuan was good, he had to be alive to spend it.

That 'Brother Jun' turned his head and looked at Ye Feng fiercely. "Kid, I am working for Mr. Gao. If you want to snatch Mr. Gao's things, you have to ask if your head is tough enough."

Facing his threat, Ye Feng's expression remained the same. "I don't know any Mr. Gao, I only know fair competition, the highest bidder wins. If you don't have money, don't come out and pretend."

"F\*ck, you're courting death!"

That 'Brother Jun' did not say anything. He grabbed the porcelain pillow and smashed it toward Ye Feng's head.

The boss wanted to stop him, but he was afraid of the other party, so he hurriedly took two steps back.

Ye Feng also did not expect that this man had such a fiery temper, and he would attack at the slightest disagreement.

It could be seen that he was used to being arrogant.

In his opinion, the other party's combat strength was not worth mentioning at all.

However, he was afraid that he would break the porcelain pillow, so he hurriedly took two steps back. "What can't we talk about? Why did you do it?"

Seeing him retreat, Brother Jun thought that he was afraid and pushed his luck even further. "You f\*cker! How dare you disrespect Mr. Gao? I'll kill you first..."

As he spoke, he continued to smash toward Ye Feng.

Ye Feng was also furious. His hands attacked like lightning.

First, he grabbed the other party's wrist and quickly snatched the porcelain pillow.

Then, he threw him over his shoulder and threw him heavily to the ground.

Although this guy looked fierce just now, he was actually a paper tiger.

With just one fall, he began to twitch and scream on the ground.

When the boss saw this scene, he was completely scared silly.

“You... You actually hit Brother Jun? You...”

Ye Feng shrugged innocently. “You saw it too, I was forced to retaliate.”

The boss was speechless.

Brother Jun crawled up from the ground and looked at him with hatred. “Little b\*stard, don’t leave if you have the guts. If I don’t kill you today, I, Wu Tiejun, will write the three words backward.”

With that, he ran out of the antique shop.

Chapter 568 - 568 Believe It Or Not, I'm Actually a Good Person

568 Believe It Or Not, I'm Actually a Good Person

Those who were watching hurriedly scattered further away.

“How did this young man provoke the people of the Chaoxin Gang? Isn’t this courting death?”

“Yeah, this kid from the Chaoxin Gang actually dares to pierce the sky? He deserves to die.”

“This Chaoxin Gang is too lawless. They’re killing people in broad daylight.”

“Who dares to interfere? Mr. Gao of the Chaoxin Gang is a powerful figure. Otherwise, how could he have been so domineering for so long?”

“He can only blame himself for being unlucky. Of all people, he had to provoke the Chaoxin Gang. This is bad...”

Everyone seemed to be used to such a scene.

There were people who pitied him, there were people who mocked him, and there were people who made sarcastic remarks. They were all people who did not care about themselves.

As for the shop owner, he hid in the shop and did not dare to show his face.

At the same time, he couldn’t help but curse in his heart. He had just advised him to leave quickly. He was the one who courted death and refused to leave. Who could he blame now?

Ye Feng faced the siege of Zhou Tiejun’s group. He did not choose to fight back at first.



Instead, he kept dodging and shouting, "Help! Someone's been killed! Help!"

However, the onlookers all hid far away. No one dared to meddle in other people's business.

Zhou Tiejun and the rest became more and more arrogant. They waved the weapons in their hands and chased after Ye Feng.

Ye Feng kept circling around the surveillance area. He felt that he had collected enough information.

Only then did he sneer and turn to look at Zhou Tiejun and the others.

"Everyone can see that I don't want to cause trouble. It's you who are forcing me step by step and not giving me a way out. Since that's the case, you can't blame me for this."

Zhou Tiejun laughed sinisterly. "Brat, you're still so stubborn even when death is at your doorstep. I won't give you a way out. Fight back if you have the guts."

After saying that, he waved his machete and slashed at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng did not dodge this time. He took the initiative to face it.

First, he turned sideways to avoid his slash. Then, his hands struck out like lightning, directly grabbing Zhou Tiejun's wrist and twisting it forcefully.

Kacha...

With the sound of bones breaking, Zhou Tiejun's wrist was broken.

"Ah..." he let out a shrill scream.

Ye Feng did not have any expression of pity on his face. At the same time, he kicked his inner thigh.

Kacha...

There was another crisp sound, and his thigh was obviously bent.

This time, Zhou Tiejun did not scream anymore because he fainted.

Ye Feng threw his body to the side like a dead dog. He turned around and grabbed a burly man who was attacking from behind, doing the same thing.

His movements were extremely swift and fierce. On average, he could cripple a person every three seconds.

This group of hooligans, who were usually as fierce as tigers in fights, were like lambs waiting to be slaughtered in his hands. They had no strength to fight back at all.

In less than a minute, more than a dozen hooligans fell to the ground.

All of them had their limbs broken and were writhing in pain like a pile of maggots.

Screams echoed throughout the entire street.

This scene was like hell on earth.

The surrounding crowd felt their scalps go numb the entire time. Even until the end of the battle, they still had not recovered from their shock.

Some of the more timid ones had wet pants and were trembling.

When they looked at Ye Feng again, it was like they were looking at a demon in human skin.

Wasn't this combat power too terrifying?

In less than a minute, more than ten burly men were crippled.

Was he still human?

Ye Feng clapped his hands, turned around, and walked to the front of the shop owner. "Shop owner."

Before he could speak, the boss was already so scared that he retreated repeatedly. "Take whatever you like in my shop. I only beg you to spare my life. I didn't see anything..."

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Whether you believe it or not, I am actually a good person."

The boss's smile was uglier than crying. "I believe you. As long as you don't kill me, I'll believe anything."

Ye Feng smiled helplessly. "Don't worry, I won't kill you. I just want to ask, can you make a copy of the surveillance video in your shop?"

Only then did the shop owner heave a sigh of relief and hurriedly nodded. "Of course."

Then, he quickly copied the surveillance video and passed a USB to Ye Feng.

After Ye Feng kept the USB drive, he picked up the ceramic pillow. "Boss, this ceramic pillow..."

The boss did not wait for him to finish and hurriedly waved his hand. "I'll give it to you. Take it away quickly. This stupid pillow is definitely an ominous thing. It has brought me so many disasters..."

Ye Feng was speechless. "I won't take your things for free. What's the difference between this and a robber? How about this? I'll buy it for 1 million yuan as promised."

The boss wanted to refuse.

But Ye Feng used a commanding tone to force him to hand over his account number.

Then, he transferred 1 million yuan to him right in front of him.

When he received the transfer, the boss was still in disbelief.

He didn't expect that this man, who was even more brutal than the Chaoxin Gang, would actually transfer money to him.

Furthermore, he had transferred 1 million yuan in one go.

This was a pleasant surprise.

After the transaction was completed, Ye Feng was about to leave with the porcelain pillow.

At this moment, Zhou Tiejun slowly raised his head from the crowd. His face was filled with hatred.  
“Little b\*stard, you’re dead. You dare to provoke our Chaoxin Gang. Even if you run to the ends of the earth, we’ll hunt you down to the end...”

Before he could finish, Ye Feng had already stepped on his face.

Then, he strode over the pile of meat.

“Chaoxin Gang, right? I’ll wait for your revenge. Don’t disappoint me.”

After saying that, he turned around and left.

At the same time, the system notification rang in his ears again.

[Congratulations to the host for completing the treasure hunting navigation. Lamborghini Charm Blue Night supercar, worth 500 million...]

[...]

Chapter 569 - 569 Believe It Or Not, I'm Actually a Good Person

569 Believe It Or Not, I'm Actually a Good Person

Ye Feng did not care about Zhou Tiejun's threat. He started to admire the porcelain pillow.

Seeing that he was still so calm, the shop owner hurriedly urged him, "Young man, why aren't you running? What are you waiting for? This Brother Jun is not to be trifled with. When he gathers his men, you won't be able to leave even if you wanted to."

Ye Feng smiled nonchalantly. "This is a society ruled by law. How can he be so lawless?"

The boss slapped his forehead. He had never seen such a naïve person before. "You don't know Brother Jun's background at all. He's really lawless in Yang Cheng."

Ye Feng could not help but feel curious. "Oh? Then I wonder what his background is?"

The boss seemed to have thought of something, and a look of fear appeared on his face. "Because behind him is Mr. Gao."

Ye Feng heard the name 'Mr. Gao' several times in a row, he became more curious. "Who is this Mr. Gao?"

This time, it was the shop owner's turn to be dumbfounded. "You don't even know Mr. Gao? Are you from somewhere else?"

Ye Feng nodded. "I am from Zhonghai."

The shop owner nodded. "No wonder. If you knew Mr. Gao's background, I'm afraid you wouldn't dare to make a move."

Ye Feng hurriedly urged, "Boss, don't keep me in suspense, tell me, who exactly is this Mr. Gao?"

The shop owner looked around as if he was afraid that someone would eavesdrop. "Mr. Gao's name is Gao Junming. Although he's not the most powerful person in Yang Cheng, he's the one who can't be provoked."

Ye Feng became more interested. "Why?"



The shop owner couldn't help but shiver. "Because he and his men are extremely cruel. Therefore, no one in the entire Yang Cheng dares to offend them."

Ye Feng felt that it was unbelievable. "You are exaggerating, aren't you?"

The shop owner looked at him as if he was looking at a fool. "A young man like you still doesn't know the complexity and darkness of society."

"You really offended someone you shouldn't have."

"Hurry up and escape."

Ye Feng did not mind. "If Mr. Gao is really that powerful, no matter where I run to, he will find me. Is there a need to run?"

The shop owner wanted to continue.

Ye Feng suddenly changed the topic. "Oh right, Boss, when I came here just now, I saw that it was very lively outside. Is there an event?"

Although the shop owner was a little anxious, he still answered honestly, "In two days, there will be an annual gathering here. At that time, collectors and antique dealers from all over the province would gather here."

Only then did Ye Feng realize. He made a mental note and prepared to come back in two days to watch the show.

Seeing that he didn't take his reminder seriously, the shop owner immediately became anxious. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and leave. If you're any later, you really won't be able to leave."

However, Ye Feng was not anxious at all. "We have yet to discuss the price of this porcelain pillow..."

The boss didn't wait for him to finish and hurriedly pushed him out. "This porcelain pillow is for you. Hurry up and leave. If you want to die, don't implicate me..."

However, it was too late.

Just as the two of them were pushing each other, they saw Zhou Tiejun return.

There were also a dozen burly men behind him, each of them holding a club, a machete, and other weapons.

This group of people walked over with murderous intent. The passersby scattered and avoided them, afraid of getting into trouble.

“Brat, aren’t you afraid of death? Do you really dare to wait here?”

Zhou Tiejun saw that Ye Feng had not left. He was so angry that he laughed.

Ye Feng looked up. There was a surveillance camera installed in the shop. He immediately knew what was going on.

When he looked at the group of people again, he immediately revealed a ‘frightened’ expression. “Big Brother, let’s talk things out. What are you doing?”

Zhou Tiejun had a sinister smile on his face. “Now you know fear? Weren’t you quite arrogant just now?”

Ye Feng pointed at the group of people behind him. “I didn’t expect you to find so many people. How about this? I don’t want this porcelain pillow anymore. Can you let me go?”

Zhou Tiejun immediately raised his head and laughed. “You offended our Chaoxin Gang and you still want to leave? Dream on.”

Ye Feng looked at him helplessly. “Then what do you want?”

Zhou Tiejun swung the machete in his hand. "It's very simple. Either you do it yourself and cut off one of your hands, and this matter will be over."

Ye Feng was a little angry. "Chop off a hand? Aren't you guys going too far?"

Zhou Tiejun sneered. "Too much? I'm already being very merciful. If we were to make a move, it wouldn't be as simple as chopping off a hand. At the very least, we would have to chop off one hand and one leg. You choose."

Ye Feng 'fearfully' took two steps back. "Don't do anything rash, this is a lawful society! What you are doing is illegal."

Zhou Tiejun seemed to have heard the biggest joke in the world. "Hahaha, illegal? You're afraid, you don't know what stupid things you've done!"

The group of people behind him also laughed.

After saying that, he immediately waved his hand behind him. "Cut off one of his arms and legs for me."

The group of people did not say anything and directly grabbed their weapons and pounced toward Ye Feng.

Chapter 570 - 570 Do You Have Any Objections If I Break One of Your Legs?

570 Do You Have Any Objections If I Break One of Your Legs?

It was only after Ye Feng left that the crowd started to discuss.

“Oh my god, that young man just now was too fierce, right? He had defeated more than a dozen people by himself.”

“It’s like watching a martial arts movie. I didn’t expect such a powerful person to exist in reality.”

“I thought he was dead for sure, and he wouldn’t have a good ending.”

“Serves them right! This group of people have been doing evil for so long, and this time, they’ve finally kicked an iron plate.”

“That’s right. Evil people will be tortured by evil people. For this group of heartless beasts, there should be someone even more evil than them to punish them.”

“But that young man was too ruthless. He either broke their arms or legs.”

“You call this miserable? Those who offended the Chaoxin Gang were the ones who were truly miserable. This is the retribution they deserve...”

The people of Yang Cheng had been suffering for a long time!

In the past, they did not dare to say anything.

Today, it was not easy for someone to kill this group of people. It could be considered as avenging them. Naturally, there was nothing good to say.

This matter spread throughout Yang Cheng at an extremely fast speed.

Everyone who heard this news was shocked.

Zhao Fulin had just sent Old Master Zhao off and was driving back when he received a call from Yao Qiwei.

“Old Zhao, this brother of yours is really not easy to deal with.”

“You mean Ye Feng? What’s wrong with him?”

“I just received news that this guy beat someone up in the antique street.”

“Why would he have a conflict with them?”

“I heard that it was because of an antique. These people are all crazy and can do anything.”

“It’s a small matter. Didn’t he just hit someone? What’s there to be surprised about?”

“He didn’t just hit one person. He hit more than ten of them. Each of them had their arms and legs broken. That scene was really tragic...”

Zhao Fulin heard this and almost drove the car into the bushes.

“How much? A dozen? Are you kidding me? This kid fought alone?”

“That’s right. There were many people watching at the scene, but he killed them directly...”

“Hahaha, this stinky brat actually hid his strength. I didn’t expect his skills to be so strong. I have to learn a few self-defense techniques from him someday.”

“Big Brother, you seem to be focusing on the wrong point. The point is that he hit people, and he hit more than ten of them. Gao Junming will definitely not let it go.”

“What else does he want? Could it be that he wants Ye Feng to pay with his life?”

“Do you think he won’t do such a thing? Who can control it?”

“Hmph, I don’t care. Ye Feng is my brother. If he dares to lay a finger on him, I guarantee that he will pay the price.”

“Uh... You can just spoil that brother of yours. If this continues, he’ll cause you a big mess sooner or later.”

“Who asked him to be my brother? As long as I can protect him, I won’t let anyone hurt him. Help me spread the word. Whoever dares to touch Ye Feng, they will be enemies with our Zhao family.”

“Alright, as long as you have a bottom line in your heart. I’m hanging up.”

..

At the same time, in a luxurious villa in the suburbs.

Zhou Tiejun knelt on the ground and cried bitterly. “Mr. Gao, please spare my life. It’s not that I wasn’t trying my best, but that kid was really too powerful. We can’t beat him at all.”



At this moment, a man in his thirties was sitting on the sofa opposite him.

The man was currently eating noodles. He blew at the steam in the bowl while looking at Zhou Tiejun.

“Why are you crying? I’m not blaming you. I’ve seen the surveillance footage at the scene. It’s indeed that kid who’s too difficult to deal with. I don’t blame you.”

When Zhou Tiejun saw that Gao Junming was not angry, his heart finally settled down.

“Mr. Gao is wise and wise. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely find a way to get that porcelain pillow back for you.”

Gao Junming took a bite of the noodles and chewed while showing a kind smile.

“I’m very touched that you have such a heart. Don’t kneel, quickly stand up.”

Zhou Tiejun pointed at his right leg. “My leg was broken by that kid. I can’t stand up now.”

Gao Junming picked up the mineral water on the coffee table and took a sip. “Is that so? Since you can’t stand up, there’s no point in keeping the other leg. You might as well break it together.”

Zhou Tiejun thought that he was joking when he saw how calm he was. "Mr. Gao, you must be joking. How can I break both legs?"

The smile on Gao Junming's face gradually faded. "Do I look like I'm joking?"

As he spoke, he waved at his subordinate beside him. "Help him."

The subordinate carried a baseball bat and immediately walked toward Zhou Tiejun.

Zhou Tiejun finally realized that the other party was not joking at all. He was serious.

His face instantly turned pale in fear. He hurriedly begged for mercy, "Mr. Gao, please spare my life. I..."

Before he could finish speaking, the subordinate had already swung the baseball bat down.

With a crack, his other leg was broken.

Zhou Tiejun immediately broke out in cold sweat, but he gritted his teeth and did not dare to make a sound.

Gao Junming slowly leaned against the sofa and wiped his mouth with a napkin.

“I don’t care what reason you have. The mission I gave you wasn’t completed. This is an indisputable fact. Do you have any objections if I break one of your legs?”

Zhou Tiejun hurriedly shook his head. He had no objections. “Mr. Gao played well! I’m just a dog by your side. If the owner hits the dog, it must be the dog’s problem.”

Gao Junming’s smile returned to his face. Alright, then this matter is over. Hurry to the hospital and recuperate. You can only continue to be my dog after you recover from your injuries.”

Zhou Tiejun was moved to tears and thanked him repeatedly.

Then, he crawled out of the hall.

Gao Junming watched him climb out before picking up the photo on the coffee table.

The person in the photo was Ye Feng.

“Ye Feng? No one who dares to make an enemy of me, Gao Junming, has lived to see the sun rise the next day. This time is no exception.”

As he spoke, he took out a lighter and lit the photo.