

100 Million 611

Chapter 611 - 611 Begging Wei Changfeng for Punishment

Even Brother Hu was panicking.

Wei Changfeng was a big shot in the business world of Yang Cheng.

He was not someone that a small leader of the Chaoxin Gang could afford to offend.

If he caused trouble for Boss Gao because of this matter and offended a powerful enemy, Boss would probably not let him off easily.

Thinking of this, he immediately looked at Zhou Zhaoping with an apologetic smile.

“That... Boss Zhou, it was all a misunderstanding just now. I apologize to you. I hope you won't tell Mr. Wei about this...”

Zhou Zhaoping was also forced to use Wei Changfeng as a cover.

He didn't expect Wei Changfeng's reputation to be so useful that even the infamous Brother Hu was so afraid of him.

This made him even more determined to cozy up to Wei Changfeng.

As for the fact that he lied about being Mr. Wei's man, it was not a big deal.

As long as he could successfully send that woman to Mr. Wei's bed, Mr. Wei would not hold it against him.

Thinking of this, he turned to look at Chen Xuan again.

"I'll give you one last chance. As long as you sign with my company now, we'll be happy."

"Otherwise, I guarantee that you won't be able to live or die."

His face was covered in blood, and he looked very ferocious.

Chen Xuan was so frightened that she took a step back. "I don't understand. The streets are full of people. Why do you have to pester me?"

Zhou Zhaoping wiped the blood off his face. "You want to hear the truth? I'm not afraid to tell you that I want to give you to Mr. Wei."

Chen Xuan was a little angry. "What did you say?"

Zhou Zhaoping glanced at Ye Feng in disdain. "Who is Mr. Wei? How many women want to be his woman? As long as you follow Mr. Wei, glory and wealth will be at your fingertips. Isn't it better to follow this kid?"

Chen Xuan did not expect this person to be so shameless. She was so angry that her face turned pale.

Ye Feng looked at Zhou Zhaoping coldly. "Wei Changfeng asked you to come?"

Zhou Zhaoping hesitated for a moment, but eventually nodded.

"That's right. Mr. Wei has taken a fancy to your girlfriend. This is your blessing. You might even be able to hug Mr. Wei's thigh."

Ye Feng's lips curled into a cold smile. "Then call Wei Changfeng and ask him to come and talk to me himself."

Zhou Zhaoping didn't have Wei Changfeng's number. He immediately sneered. "Who is Mr. Wei? Why would he come to see you? Who do you think you are?"

At this moment, someone suddenly said, "Mr. Wei is here."

Zhou Zhaoping glared at the man unhappily. “Are you trying to scare me? How could Mr. Wei...”

Before he could finish, a man and a woman suddenly walked in from outside.

The man was close to fifty years old, and his every move exuded the aura of a superior.

The woman was about the same age. She wore a purple cheongsam and exuded a graceful and luxurious aura.

These two people were Wei Changfeng and Lei Chunfang.

However, what shocked everyone present was that Wei Changfeng’s upper body was naked. On his back was a bundle of brambles. There were many small thorns on the brambles, and the small thorns had pierced deeply into his skin. His entire back was already a bloody mess.

This scene was too shocking.

As a result, everyone present stared at him in a daze and forgot to react.

Was this imitating the ancients and asking for forgiveness?

However, in the entire Yang Cheng, who could make Mr. Wei compromise so much?

Just as everyone was feeling bewildered, they saw Wei Changfeng walk straight to Ye Feng. Without saying anything, he knelt down with a 'thud'.

Lei Chunfang followed beside her husband and knelt down.

"Mr. Ye, I, Wei Changfeng, have committed a heinous crime."

His voice was extremely loud and clear, finally waking everyone up.

This shock was no small matter.

"Oh my god, Mr. Wei actually knelt down to this young man? Did I see wrongly? Is this Mr. Wei?"

"You're not mistaken. I can't believe my eyes either. Mr. Wei is a top boss in the business world of Yang Cheng. How could he kneel down to someone?"

"Moreover, he's carrying a bramble to beg for forgiveness. How afraid must he be of this person to do this?"

“Who is this young man? Isn’t this too scary? He actually made Mr. Wei beg for forgiveness?”

“Moreover, it’s in front of so many people. Mr. Wei doesn’t even give himself any face.”

Everyone pointed at Wei Changfeng, and the shock in their words was needless to say.

Zhou Zhaoping’s mind was blank.

He had always wanted to cling onto Mr. Wei.

However, he would never have thought that Mr. Wei, who was like a god in his heart, would kneel down and beg for forgiveness.

What made him even more despairing was that this person was actually the young man whom he had offended so badly just now.

What kind of concept was this?

Even Mr. Wei, who was high and mighty, could only kneel down and apologize in front of this young man.

Then wouldn't he be considered as an ant in the eyes of the other party?

Moreover, he had lied just now and said that Mr. Wei had taken a fancy to his girlfriend.

Now that Mr. Wei had come personally...

Thinking of this, his heart immediately turned ashen.

'It's over, it's over. I'm really dead this time!'

Brother Hu, who was at the side, was also dumbfounded.

Wei Changfeng was a big shot in the business world. Even in front of Boss Gao, he could talk and laugh.

But now, he was so afraid of Ye Feng, to the point where he was begging for forgiveness.

Was this Ye Feng really that terrifying?

As for Chen Xuan, she looked at Ye Feng in a daze.

She had a deep understanding of the business world in Yang Cheng, so she knew Wei Changfeng's true strength better than anyone else present.

It was no exaggeration to say that Wei Changfeng was the well-deserved local emperor in the real estate industry of Yang Cheng.

Even Luo Jingyuan was slightly inferior.

Moreover, this person was very arrogant and never lowered his head to anyone.

At this moment, he was actually carrying a bramble on his back and kneeling down to Ye Feng to beg for forgiveness?

This was simply unimaginable!

Not only them, even Ye Feng was stunned. He looked at Wei Changfeng in a daze. "What are you trying to do?"

Wei Changfeng said with a face full of shame, "Because I went to Ye Chengze's banquet. It was a heinous crime. Please forgive me this time."

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard his explanation.

Attending a banquet was a heinous crime?

If he farted, wouldn't his entire family be executed?

Chapter 612 - 612 What a F*cking Talent!

Perhaps the others did not know, but Ye Feng knew what Wei Changfeng meant.

It was not an ordinary banquet, it was a celebration for killing Ye Feng.

Everyone who attended the banquet was undoubtedly making it clear that they wanted to stand on the Ye family's side.

However, they never expected that the situation would suddenly turn around.

If nothing unexpected happened, the Ye family would suffer a huge blow this time, their strength would be greatly reduced, and Ye Feng would rise up.

Those who had once stood on Ye Chengze's side would probably be punished.

Ye Feng had a smile on his face. His gaze swept across Wei Changfeng and his wife's faces, but he did not speak.

The entire hall was silent, except for the sound of his fingers tapping on the table.

This voice seemed to have a special magic that could make people's hearts beat faster and their blood coagulate.

When the atmosphere in the hall reached its peak, Ye Feng spoke slowly.

However, he didn't talk about how to deal with Wei Changfeng. Instead, he suddenly asked, "Just now, this Boss Zhou said that you sent him to make things difficult for my girlfriend? You even said that you want her to be your woman?"

Wei Changfeng looked around with a blank expression. "Boss Zhou? Which Boss Zhou?"

When Zhou Zhaoping saw his gaze sweeping over, he hurriedly shrank back, wishing he could find a place to hide.

However, Brother Hu, who was beside him, grabbed his collar and turned to look at Wei Changfeng. "It's this guy. He said that Mr. Wei has taken a fancy to Mr. Ye's girlfriend and even asked Mr. Ye to take the initiative to give her to him..."

When Wei Changfeng heard this, he felt a chill down his spine.

He hurriedly turned around and waved at Ye Feng.

“Mr. Ye, don’t listen to his nonsense. I don’t know him at all. Someone must be trying to frame me...”

His fate was in the hands of Ye Feng, so he tried his best to distance himself from him... No, it should be said that he had nothing to do with this.

Ye Feng looked down at him, his face was expressionless. “You really didn’t send him? Why should I believe you?”

Wei Changfeng turned his head and looked at Zhou Zhaoping, his eyes filled with hatred. “B*stard, are you trying to kill me? Then I’ll kill you first.”

With that, he untied the brambles on his back, grabbed them in his hand, and whipped them at Zhou Zhaoping’s head.

The thorns on the brambles had already pierced into his palm, but he did not feel any pain.

He was very clear that if he could not appease Ye Feng now, his death would not be far away.

A thorn lashed at Zhou Zhaoping's body, forcing him to flee all over the hall.

"B*stard, who sent you to frame me?"

"How dare you covet Mr. Ye's woman? Do you f*cking want to die? Don't drag me down..."

"I don't know you at all. You actually dare to use my name to bully men and women..."

Wei Changfeng had already fallen into a frenzy. He completely did not care about his personal image. He cursed as he swung the brambles down.

It was as if he wanted to make up for the humiliation he had suffered from Ye Feng, and he wanted to make up for it with Zhou Zhaoping.

The people who were eating in the restaurant were all dumbfounded by this scene.

Every time the thorny stick was whipped, they would shiver as if it was hitting them.

This Wei Changfeng was too ruthless. In order to show his loyalty to Ye Feng, he was actually so crazy.

At first, Zhou Zhaoping was still running around the hall. Later on, he didn't even have the strength to crawl. He lay on the ground motionless, and his screams became weaker and weaker.

If they continued fighting, he might lose their life.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly spoke again: "Alright."

Wei Changfeng finally stopped and knelt down again.

"Mr. Ye, you must believe me. I really don't know this b*stard. No matter how stupid I am, I won't let him snatch your woman..."

Ye Feng raised his hand to interrupt his words, "I believe that Mr. Wei would not do such a stupid thing. I am not that easy to fool."

Wei Changfeng was so touched that he was about to cry. "Mr. Ye is really perceptive."

Ye Feng took a piece of apple from the table and put it into his mouth.

“I’m not exactly observant, but I can still tell who helped me and who harmed me. I will never mistreat those who have helped me. As for those who have harmed me...”

When Wei Changfeng heard this, he immediately shivered.

Ye Feng’s words were very obvious, he was implying that if he did not show some sincerity, he would not let him off so easily.

Thinking of this, he hurriedly gave his wife, Lei Chunfang, a look.

Lei Chunfang immediately understood. She crawled to Ye Feng’s feet on her knees and grabbed his hand tightly. “Mr. Ye, my husband was also muddle-headed for a moment, please be magnanimous and let him off this time...”

Lei Chunfang was originally good-looking, and she had a mature charm.

This kind of charm was accumulated bit by bit after a long period of pampering.

Every move and action was extremely charming.

Looking at her pitiful appearance now, it was really pitiful. Even a person with a heart of stone would find it difficult to reject her.

And while she was begging for mercy, her fingers were scratching Ye Feng's palm. The meaning behind her actions was self-evident..

Chen Xuan, who was sitting next to him, hurriedly coughed twice to remind him.

Ye Feng pulled his hand away awkwardly and looked at Wei Changfeng unhappily. "Mr. Wei, what do you mean by this?"

Wei Changfeng immediately showed a fawning expression.

"My wife often hears me talk about your reputation at home and has long admired you. She told me that if she could listen to Mr. Ye's teachings up close, even if she had to stay by your side and serve you tea, it would be a happy thing. If Mr. Ye doesn't mind..."

He did not finish his sentence, but the meaning behind it was self-evident.

He was even afraid that Ye Feng could not hear it. He intentionally winked at him and hinted at him.

But his words were already clear. Not to mention Ye Feng, even the others present understood what he meant.

What tea? If she carried it, she would probably bring it to the bed, right?

The famous Mr. Wei of Yang Cheng had actually offered his wife to curry favor with Ye Feng.

The impact that this caused to everyone present was simply incomparable.

He had cuckolded himself. This was simply the king of cuckolds, the king of cuckolds!

This was a f*cking genius!

Chapter 613 - 613 What Kind of Person Do You Think I Am?

“Did I hear wrongly? Mr. Wei actually wanted to give his wife to Ye Feng? This...”

“It’s unbelievable. These words actually came from the mouth of the dignified Mr. Wei? He’s simply a beast.”

“Is this Ye Feng that scary? In order to please the other party, he even risked his own wife?”

“But speaking of which, Wei Changfeng’s wife is really tempting. If I were Ye Feng, I might have agreed, hehe...”

“Shameless! How can you say such disgusting words?”

“Stop pretending. If Wei Changfeng gives you his wife, do you want her?”

“Yes!”

“...”

Zhou Zhaoping, who was lying on the ground on his last breath, felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

He wanted to give Ye Feng’s girlfriend to Mr. Wei just now.

He did not expect the situation to be reversed. It was actually Mr. Wei who gave his woman to Ye Feng.

His brain was a little confused. This world was different from what he understood.

Wei Changfeng could hear the whispers of the crowd, but his face was expressionless.

When he chose to come here today to beg for forgiveness, he had already abandoned all honor and disgrace.

As long as he could ask for Ye Feng's forgiveness and spare him this time, he would be able to secretly accumulate energy and wait for an opportunity.

When he made a comeback, who would remember his humiliation today?

To be honest, Ye Feng was tempted for a moment.

This Lei Chunfang was indeed very attractive, especially the kind of feminine charm on her body. It was something that Chen Xuan, Xia Qiu, Lu Xiaoya, and other young girls did not have.

To a hot-blooded young man like him, it was a fatal attraction.

At this moment, Chen Xuan suddenly snorted.

He turned around and saw that her face was cold and her eyes were filled with killing intent.

Ye Feng immediately woke up.

Of course, he knew that with Wei Changfeng's pride, if he was humble enough to beg for forgiveness in front of him and offer his wife to him, he must have harbored resentment in his heart and wanted to learn from Gou Jian and play the game of enduring hardships and tasting gall.

Once he found an opportunity in the future, he would definitely leap up and give him a heavy blow.

The other party could learn from Gou Jian, but he could not learn from Fu Chai. He could not be blinded by beauty.

After thinking about this, Ye Feng sneered at Wei Changfeng again.

"Wei Changfeng, who do you think I am? Do you think you can make me lose my mind by using a honey trap? Aren't you underestimating me, Ye Feng?"

Wei Changfeng shivered when he heard that. "Mr. Ye, please don't misunderstand. I didn't mean that."

Ye Feng interrupted him mercilessly: "Then what do you mean? I advise you to put away these little thoughts. I won't fall for it."

After saying that, he still felt a little guilty. He had almost fallen for this trick just now.

When everyone heard his response, they couldn't help but admire him.

It was really rare for Mr. Ye to have such a firm will at such a young age.

They asked themselves, if such a beauty was sent to them, it would be very difficult for them to refuse.

It was no wonder that others could achieve great things while they could not.

Sigh, this was the difference.

However, only Wei Changfeng understood what he meant.

What Ye Feng said was that he would not fall for this, but he did not say it explicitly. What he meant was that he did not want this.

He knew that if he didn't spend a lot of money today, he wouldn't be able to move the other party.

Gritting his teeth, he raised his head and looked at Ye Feng.

"I have a piece of land in my hands. It's located in a golden location in the center of Yang Cheng City. A few years ago, I spent more than 2 billion to buy it."

“If Mr. Ye is interested, I can transfer it to you at the original price.”

After saying this, his heart started to bleed.

This piece of land was not as simple as 2 billion yuan. Back then, he had spent a lot of money to build relationships and owed countless favors.

Now, that piece of land had already become an inch of earth and an inch of gold, and there was still a huge room for growth.

When the surrounding schools, subways, shopping malls, hospitals, and other facilities were all completed, the value of that piece of land was likely to double again. It might even reach nearly 10 billion yuan or even more.

Asking him to spit out this cake was actually cutting his heart with a knife.

However, he had no other choice now. If he did not offer a price that was enough to tempt the other party, he might have to pay an even greater price.

Ye Feng did not know much about real estate. He immediately turned around to ask for Chen Xuan’s opinion.

Chen Xuan whispered into his ear with an unconcealable excitement on her face.

“That piece of land is indeed a very high-quality resource. I wonder how many real estate companies are eyeing it?”

“With our Lingyun Real Estate’s size, we’re not qualified to participate in the competition. If we can really buy it at an ultra-low price of 2 billion, we’ll definitely get a big bargain...”

Ye Feng listened to her introduction and immediately understood, he looked at Wei Changfeng again. “Such a good piece of land, giving it to me at such a cheap price, I feel ashamed to accept it.”

Wei Changfeng quickly waved his hand. “It’s precisely because this piece of land is of high quality that I don’t have the ability to develop it well. That’s why I need Mr. Ye to develop it.”

“I believe that it can only display its greatest value in your hands...”

His flattery could be said to be the art of flattery to the extreme.

It was as if if Ye Feng did not accept this piece of land, he would be letting down the country and the people.

Ye Feng had no choice but to nod reluctantly. "Since that's the case, then I can only accept it reluctantly. I will definitely not let Mr. Wei down. I will let it display its greatest value."

Wei Changfeng immediately heaved a sigh of relief. Although he was a little distressed, at least he had saved his life. There was still hope for him to make a comeback in the future.

Today's humiliation would be repaid a hundredfold in the future.

Just as he made up his mind, Ye Feng continued.

"My business will soon enter Yang Cheng. At that time, I hope Mr. Wei can give way."

"As long as it's an industry that I'm involved in, if you can quit, then quit."

Wei Changfeng felt as if he was struck by lightning.

Chapter 614 - 614 The End of an Era

According to Wei Changfeng's understanding, Ye Feng's current business was already spread across real estate, tourism, restaurants, hotels, shopping, film and television, transportation, construction materials, advertising design, e-commerce...

And among these industries, many of them were profitable industries. It could be said that they were places that businesses fought for.

Many of his businesses overlapped with the other party's.

But now, Ye Feng suddenly asked him to withdraw from these industries and give way to his businesses. This was undoubtedly asking for half of his life.

"Mr.... Mr. Ye, I..."

He raised his head and looked at Ye Feng, his voice trembling.

"What's wrong? You don't agree?"

Ye Feng's gaze turned sharp again. "It's fine even if you don't agree, then we will use our own abilities to see if I can conquer your territory."

His words were undoubtedly a signal for Wei Changfeng to charge and fight him.

Wei Changfeng couldn't hold on any longer and could only compromise, "I... I agree with Mr. Ye's proposal. As long as your business enters Yang Cheng, I... I will gradually withdraw from these industries."

When he said these words, he felt as if half of his soul had been sucked away, and he suddenly aged a lot.

This kind of humiliating treaty was probably only signed by the Manchu Dynasty back then, right?

After this, he had basically crippled his own martial arts. He would probably lose the chance to arm wrestle with Ye Feng forever.

But he was now under the roof. What choice did he have?

Crippling one's martial arts would at least allow one to linger on at death's door.

If they stubbornly resisted, there would be no bones left.

He knew that his era had come to an end.

Moreover, it ended in such a tragic manner.

Everyone was stunned by this scene.

They knew that they had witnessed the end of an era.

And the beginning of a new era.

“Wei Changfeng is quite pitiful. He has already bowed down to this extent, but he still ended up like this.”

“What’s there to be pitiful about? I believe that if Mr. Ye was defeated, he would end up worse than him.”

“This Mr. Ye is too ruthless. He’s so young, but he’s actually so ruthless.”

“The business world is like a battlefield. Benevolence to the enemy is cruelty to oneself. Only such a person can truly stand at the peak.”

“Wei Changfeng is finished. After this incident, his vitality will definitely be greatly damaged, and he will never have a chance to turn things around.”

“Even so, it’s still not something we can compare to. It could only be said that he will never be able to raise his head in front of Mr. Ye in the future.”

Chen Xuan, on the other hand, stared blankly at her boyfriend.

Without batting an eyelid, Wei Changfeng had been completely 'dismembered' and had no chance of turning the tables.

How many men could have such a mind and such a domineering attitude?

Her heart was filled with pride. She wanted to tell the whole world that this was her man!

Ye Feng did not feel much. It was as if he had just done a small thing. He waved his hand: "You can leave now."

Wei Changfeng thanked him profusely again before leaving with his wife.

Looking at his slightly hunched back, it was a stark contrast to the first time they met.

But Ye Feng did not have much sympathy. The business world was like a battlefield. Since he chose to enter the game, he had to be prepared to leave at any time.

Stepping into this battlefield, one had to constantly charge forward. If one was timid, they would only be killed by others.

If he was the one who lost today, he believed that Wei Changfeng would be even more ruthless than him.

The entire restaurant fell into a deathly silence. Everyone stared blankly at the man who had 'turned a r*pist into ashes while chatting and laughing'. They did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Ye Feng drank a mouthful of water and turned to look at Zhou Zhaoping who had been beaten up twice.

Zhou Zhaoping saw his gaze sweep over and felt a chill run down his spine. "Mr.... Mr. Ye, please spare my life..."

Even Wei Changfeng, whom he was about to hug, was 'dismembered' by the other party with just a few words.

And he was just a small boss of a small film company. In the eyes of others, he was probably not even an ant.

Crippling him was a matter of a single sentence.

Before Ye Feng could speak, Chen Xuan quickly pulled his arm. "Xiao Feng, forget it."

He had experienced too many things today. First, Ye Chengze was sent to prison, and then Wei Changfeng was punished.

To put it in a superstitious way, Ye Feng's 'killing karma' today was a little too heavy. It was best to be lenient.

Ye Feng was planning to help her vent her anger, but seeing that she stopped him, he could only turn to Zhou Zhaoping.

"I wanted to make you pay a little price, but since my girlfriend is pleading for you, I'll let you off today. Keep your eyes open and don't touch my hand again."

Zhou Zhaoping hurriedly stood up and thanked him. "Thank you, Mr. Ye. Thank you, Miss Chen. Thank you..."

After saying that, he rolled and crawled away.

At this moment, the owner of Sima Restaurant also rushed over. "Hello, Mr. Ye. I'm the owner of this restaurant, Wu Mao. I hope to get to know you."

Saying so, he handed over his business card.

Ye Feng took the name card. He did not even look at it. He threw it into the trash can at the side.

“Previously, when we encountered difficulties, you were like a coward. Now that things have been settled, you came out to express your goodwill? What is that?”

After saying that, he immediately pulled Chen Xuan and left.

Boss Wu wanted to give himself two tight slaps.

If he had known that this young man had such a strong background and strength, he would have come up to curry favor with him.

This was a super big shot who could make Wei Changfeng kneel and beg for mercy.

Unfortunately, he had missed this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity because of a slip of his mind.

Even the people who were eating in the restaurant could not eat anymore.

This might be the closest they had gotten to such a super big shot, but they didn't take advantage of the opportunity.

Just now, they had even mocked and ridiculed him, missing a chance to change their fate.

With the other party's strength, as long as he said a word, he could let them soar and reach the peak of their lives.

However, the opportunity was given to them, but they did not grasp it. Perhaps this was fate?

Chapter 615 - 615 This Person Is Too Scary

Wei Changfeng begged Ye Feng for forgiveness, he even asked his wife to give herself to him, and finally gave up the golden land with unlimited potential at a cheap price. He even promised to withdraw from all the industries that Ye Feng was involved in...

This news seemed to have grown wings and quickly spread throughout the business world of Yang Cheng.

Those who heard this news were all extremely shocked.

In the beginning, many people even thought that it was a rumor.

However, after asking around, they found out that all of this was true.

..

When he received the news, Zhao Fulin, who was drinking with a group of 'bad friends', couldn't help but slap the table and cheer.

"As expected of my brother. You really helped me vent my anger."

"That Wei Changfeng from before, relying on the Ye family's support, still dared to glare at me? This time, he finally suffered."

The others also echoed.

"Haha, that's true. I've long disliked that Wei Changfeng. Brother Ye helped me vent my anger this time."

"This Wei Changfeng is also a ruthless person. He actually put down his pride to beg Ye Feng. He even gave away his wife."

"He is indeed ruthless. Anyway, I can't do such a thing. This person is a vicious wolf. If he turns over, it will be too terrifying."

"Brother Ye probably already expected it, so he directly made him cut his meridians. As long as Brother Ye's business is involved, he has to withdraw himself, haha."

“Brother Ye, what businesses are you not involved in now? Even if he doesn’t have it now, he will definitely be involved in it in the future. Then, this old fellow will only become more and more useless.”

“It’s really satisfying. Awesome...”

Zhao Fulin listened to everyone’s praise for Ye Feng, he felt extremely proud.

No wonder Old Master was full of praises for Ye Feng. He felt a little jealous at that time.

However, after today’s series of events, he agreed with the old man’s words even more.

This kid was born in the year of the whale. As long as he was given a sea, he would be able to stir up waves.

To have such a brother, he felt honored.

..

He was not the only one. When Luo Jingyuan heard the news, he immediately jumped up from his chair.

“This Younger Brother Ye really doesn’t stop.”

“He just sent Ye Chengze of the Ye family to prison and immediately made Wei Changfeng suffer.”

Fan Qi, who was lying on the bed and playing with her child, could not help but laugh. “If he didn’t do anything, how could he have a net worth of 10 billion at the age of 20?”

Luo Jingyuan immediately sat down when he heard this. “Sigh, this Brother Ye of mine is such a blow. If he continues to be so outstanding, how are we going to live?”

Fan Qi nodded. “That’s right. Wei Changfeng’s strength is slightly stronger than yours. I did not expect that he would lower his head and apologize to Ye Feng.”

Luo Jingyuan smiled bitterly. “He’s not just slightly stronger. He’s stronger than me. But in front of Little Brother Ye, he could only carry a bush and beg for forgiveness.”

It was very strange that he actually sympathized with his old enemy.

Fan Qi lowered her head and scratched the baby’s nose, making him laugh. “Fortunately, Xiao Feng is our baby’s godfather. With such a powerful godfather, our son will definitely not be bullied in the future.”

Luo Jingyuan was a little unhappy. “His father is also very powerful, okay?”

Fan Qi glanced at him in disdain. “How can you compare to Xiao Feng?”

Luo Jingyuan was instantly discouraged. He had to admit that his wife was telling the truth.

He had seen with his own eyes how Ye Feng had taken every step carefully and sent Ye Chengze to prison.

In his heart, he was naturally very convinced of this Little Brother Ye.

If he was given a few more years, the entire South Guangdong Province would probably be under his control, right?

..

Ye Feng’s faction was naturally happy for him.

However, those who attended Ye Chengze’s banquet like Wei Changfeng were not happy.

They were still hoping that even if the sky collapsed, there would still be a big guy to hold it up.

But now, the 'big guy' had already knelt down. It was likely that these scattered soldiers would not be able to escape.

"Wei Changfeng has already gone to Ye Feng to apologize, and he even made a huge sacrifice. What should we do now?"

"Sigh, I originally planned to let Wei Changfeng hold the front first. We might still be able to fool them. Now that he has surrendered, what else can we do?"

"Wei Changfeng has always been a scheming person. He definitely knows Ye Feng's true strength, that's why he did not even care about his face and went to flatter Ye Feng, right?"

"Even Wei Changfeng couldn't resist it, let alone us. It's better to apologize to Ye Feng as soon as possible. Maybe he can still be lenient."

"But, I am a little unwilling. With so many of us working together, we might not be afraid of Ye Feng. After all, he's a foreigner. Can he really defeat us?"

"Hehe, Ye Chengze thought so too, but didn't he send himself in in the end? Ye Feng, this kid... This is too strange."

“Yeah, first there was Niu Sidun, then there was Ye Chengze. Those who went against him all ended up miserable.”

“Sigh, it seems that we have no other choice but to go and beg for forgiveness.”

In the end, everyone agreed. Or rather, there was no need to agree at all because there was not much room for them to choose.

The atmosphere in the private room was a little oppressive. It was unknown who cursed first, but everyone followed suit and started cursing.

“Ye Chengze, that b*stard. I was really blind at that time. I didn’t expect him to be an embroidered pillow.”

“That’s right, he could have provoked anyone, but he had to provoke Ye Feng, making me suffer together with him.”

“Wasn’t this guy quite powerful in the past? Why was it that when he met Ye Feng, the next moment, he was like a piece of trash, unable to withstand a single blow?”

“Actually, you can’t blame him. If you want to blame someone, you can only blame the opponent for being too cunning. He actually used the trap he set up to trap himself.”

“Ye Feng, this person is too terrifying...”

Tonight was destined to be a sleepless night for many people in Yang Cheng.

Chapter 616 - 616 A Charming Man

Huangting Hotel was one of the most luxurious hotels in Yang Cheng.

Of course, compared to the Kelsa Hotel that Ye Feng was currently staying in, it was still slightly inferior.

However, with Lu Xiaoya around, it was not convenient for him to bring Chen Xuan back, so he went to the nearest house.

When the two of them walked to the front desk, the receptionist lady and the couple who were booking the room stared at them blankly.

Ye Feng and Chen Xuan's looks were very good at fighting, especially the latter. She could definitely be called a peerless beauty.

It would be hard not to attract attention if the two of them came to book a room.

This was the first time Chen Xuan had gone out to get a room with her boyfriend. Now that she was being looked at like this, her pretty face instantly turned red. She wished she could find a hole to hide in.

In comparison, Ye Feng was more generous. He handed over his ID card. "Get a room."

The receptionist was still staring at Chen Xuan blankly without any reaction.

He could only wave his hand in front of her eyes, and the girl came back to her senses. "We have a common room, a business room, and a luxury room. Which one do you want?"

Ye Feng placed his hand on Chen Xuan's shoulder. "This kind of room, can it match up to my girlfriend? A presidential suite please."

If he was alone, he could just get a room. However, since he came with Chen Xuan, he naturally wanted to stay in the best room.

The receptionist checked. "There's still one presidential suite available. The price is 30,000 yuan per night. Are you sure you want to book it..."

Before she could finish, Ye Feng had already slapped the bank card on the counter.

Who are you looking down on? If he wasn't afraid that Chen Xuan would be angry, he would have said, "I'll buy it for half a year first."

The girl from the couple glared at her boyfriend unhappily.

That gaze seemed to be saying, 'Look at how he treats his girlfriend? Look at you again?'

The boy immediately glared back at her, as if to say, 'Why don't you take a look at his girlfriend? Look at you again?'

The girl glared at Chen Xuan hatefully again, turned around, and went upstairs.

The boy also glared at Ye Feng and quickly chased after her.

The two of them did not seem to say anything, but just by staring at each other, they seemed to have said a lot.

Ye Feng and Chen Xuan could not help but smile bitterly at each other. They did not expect that they would unintentionally hurt the pride of others.

If a person was too outstanding, it was easy to cause accidental injuries.

At this moment, a charming man suddenly walked over and said to the receptionist in a soft and slow voice, "Miss, help me book a presidential suite."

The man had heavy makeup on his face. He was wearing a pink singlet and a pair of shorts of the same color. His white legs were a little dazzling.

Even his speech and actions were filled with femininity.

Chen Xuan secretly compared him. This gentleman was even more feminine than her.

Although Ye Feng could not accept this style, he did not discriminate against it. After all, this was his personal freedom.

The front desk lady was busy checking in Ye Feng and his girlfriend. She did not raise her head, but judging from the perfume smell and the tone of the other party's voice, she thought that the other party was a woman.

"I'm sorry, Miss. The presidential suite is no longer available..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the man had already exploded and slammed the counter loudly. "Who are you calling Miss? Your whole family is a miss. Are your dog eyes blind? Shameless thing..."

Although he looked weak on the outside, he had a lot of vulgarities in reserve. A series of vulgarities came out.

The receptionist looked up and realized that it was a gentleman. She quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, I... I didn't pay attention just now. I'm sorry, Sir..."

The man crossed his arms in front of his chest. "I'm a cultured person. I don't want to talk nonsense with a person like you. Hurry up and get me a presidential suite. I'm sleepy and want to sleep."

The receptionist could only explain again, "I'm sorry, Sir. Our presidential suite has been booked. Can I change you to a luxury room?"

The man exploded again and slammed the counter. "No matter where I work, I'll only stay in the presidential suite. I'm not used to staying in other rooms. I don't care. You have to think of a way to solve this."

The receptionist was about to cry. "Sir, I'm really sorry. The last presidential suite has just been booked by these two gentlemen and ladies. I had no choice."

The man did not listen to her explanation at all. "Then why don't you just change them to a luxury room? I can help them pay for the room."

The receptionist looked at Ye Feng awkwardly. "Sir, please... Can I help you change to a luxury room? This gentleman is willing to pay for the room for the two of you..."

Ye Feng spread his hands. "Do you think I lack the room fees?"

The receptionist had no choice but to look at the man. "Sir, we really don't have a presidential suite. If you're not willing to book another room, you can go to another hotel..."

Before she could finish, the man was already furious. "Are you chasing me away? What kind of service attitude is this? Go and get your manager here!"

At this moment, a woman in a black uniform rushed over. "Hello, I'm the front desk manager. If you have any questions, you can tell me."

The man looked at her angrily. "I'm a distinguished VIP customer of your hotel. I've always stayed in the presidential suite. Why can't I do it this time? You must give me an explanation today."

The manager hurriedly turned around and looked at the receptionist. The latter immediately told her everything.

After the manager heard this, she immediately frowned. "Sir, our presidential suite has indeed been booked. We can't possibly chase the guests out and make room for you, right?"

When that man heard this, he immediately pointed at Ye Feng and Chen Xuan. "Aren't they not here yet? Can't you just ask them to give up the room?"

Perhaps he was in a fit of anger. His fingers were about to poke Chen Xuan's face.

Ye Feng's expression darkened. He immediately reached out and pushed his hand away.

This time, he had poked a hornet's nest. The man immediately stomped his feet and cursed, "Why did you hit me? Do you have any manners? Shameless thing..."

Chapter 617 - 617 An Internet Celebrity with Millions of Fans

Ye Feng heard him scolding more and more harshly, he almost wanted to attack.

Chen Xuan hurriedly pulled him back. "Xiao Feng, it's better to avoid trouble. Forget it."

As she spoke, she took the room card from the receptionist and was about to go upstairs with Ye Feng.

When the man saw this, he immediately rushed in front of the two of them and extended his hand to Chen Xuan. "You want to leave? Hand over the room card first."

Chen Xuan looked at him angrily. "We booked this room. Why should we give it to you?"

"Why?" The man immediately sneered. "Just because I'm Xiao Bokun, a super internet celebrity with tens of millions of Weibo fans, if I post you guys online now, do you believe that I can immediately kill you guys?"

Then, he pointed at the hotel manager and the receptionist. “And you guys, do you believe that I can make your hotel boss apologize personally with a Weibo post?”

The hotel manager panicked. She was well aware of the influence of these internet celebrities.

Previously, there was an internet celebrity who was on a plane and his flight was delayed due to the weather. This internet celebrity directly posted a complaint on Weibo. Later on, the official account of that airline company was flooded with insults and reported by his fans.

In the end, the president of the airline company came out to apologize in person and barely settled the matter.

If this Xiao Bokun really posted negative news about their hotel on the internet, it would probably bring immeasurable losses to the hotel.

At the thought of this, she hurriedly walked forward. “Mr. Xiao, please don’t be rash. I will definitely give you a satisfactory result.”

Xiao Bokun’s anger subsided a little. “Alright, I’ll wait.”

The manager had no choice but to turn to look at Chen Xuan.

“Miss, as you can see, we were forced to do so. You... Can you give up the presidential suite? We will compensate you three times the price.”

She did not say this to Ye Feng, because she could tell that this mister was not someone who was easy to talk to.

On the other hand, women were usually more soft-hearted. As long as they said a few good words, most of them would agree.

As expected, Chen Xuan’s expression softened. She turned to look at Ye Feng. “Xiao Feng, let’s move out. We can stay in other rooms. There is no need to be unhappy because of one room.”

Although Ye Feng was a little unhappy, he still smiled at her. “I will listen to you.”

The manager immediately thanked them profusely.

Chen Xuan was about to return the room card to her.

Originally, if this matter ended like this, it would be a happy ending.

Who knew that Xiao Bokun suddenly said in a mocking tone, “You want to do it the hard way? Weren’t you quite tough just now? Now that you heard that I’m going to post you guys online, you know that you’re afraid? You’re really a b*tch.”

Chen Xuan wasn't a good-tempered person either. When she heard this, her pretty face immediately turned cold and she retracted her outstretched hand.

"If you say that, then I won't let you have this room. If you have the ability, then post it online."

When Xiao Bokun heard that, he became excited. "Oh, there are really people who aren't afraid of death? This is what you said. Don't regret it when you get exposed on the internet."

As he spoke, he took out his phone and took a photo of the two of them.

Seeing this, Ye Feng snatched his phone and squeezed it hard, the iPhone 12 was deformed and thrown on the ground like trash.

The hotel manager and the front desk lady were so frightened that they hid to the side and did not dare to make a sound.

Xiao Bokun was furious. "B*stard, how dare you smash my phone? I'll f*cking kill you."

He was probably used to being arrogant and had never been treated like this before. He immediately pounced with bared fangs and brandished claws... on Chen Xuan.

He was not a fool. Ye Feng could crush a phone with one hand. He was terrifyingly strong. He would not go up and seek death.

Chen Xuan was a woman, so it was obviously easier to kill her.

His fingernails were very long. Once they scratched her face, they would leave at least a few bloody marks.

He was here for disfigurement, and his thoughts were too vicious.

Ye Feng did not dare to imagine how Chen Xuan's peerless appearance would look like with a few scars.

Before the other party's hand could reach her, he directly kicked him in the chest.

Xiao Bokun was sent flying and fell heavily to the ground. Blood was still flowing out of the corner of his mouth. It was obvious how powerful the kick was.

He reached out to touch the corner of his mouth. When he saw the scarlet blood, he immediately screamed, "Help! Murder! Call the police!"

The hotel manager and the front desk lady hid behind the counter and trembled.

With Ye Feng's fierce look, how could they dare to call the police?

There were also a few young couples who had booked a room in the hall, but they all hid far away, afraid that they would be implicated.

At this moment, the iPhone 12 that had been deformed by Ye Feng's grip rang stubbornly.

Xiao Bokun seemed to be grasping at a life-saving straw. He hurriedly crawled over and picked up the phone.

A man's voice immediately came from the other end. "Xiao Kun, have you arranged the hotel? Have a good rest tonight and prepare for tomorrow's live broadcast..."

Before the man could finish speaking, Xiao Bokun hurriedly shouted, "Boss, come and save me. Someone wants to kill me..."

The man opposite her was stunned at first, then he panicked. "What exactly happened? Didn't you arrive at Huangting Hotel? Why would anyone kill you to suppress your power?"

Xiao Bokun immediately cried, "There was a couple who stole my presidential suite. They even broke my phone and hit me..."

Ye Feng heard his unpleasant words and walked up again.

“Ah... Boss, come quickly. If you’re late, I’ll die...”

Xiao Bokun immediately crawled back in fear and shouted at the other side of the phone.

“Okay, I’ll be there soon. I want to see who’s blind enough to hit our Xin Hai’s number one brother!”

The other party hung up after saying that.

Chapter 618 - 618 Did He Offend a Super Big Shot Again?

Chen Xuan finally managed to hold Ye Feng back and glared at Xiao Bokun. “Can’t you talk less? Do you have to make him angry?”

She really couldn’t understand this kind of person’s brain circuit. He was an idiot and had a vicious mouth. If this wasn’t asking for a beating, then what was?

Xiao Bokun sneered. “I’ll let you be arrogant for a while. My boss will be here soon. You two are dead today.”

When everyone in the hall heard this, they all looked worriedly at Ye Feng and the others.

To be honest, they didn't like Xiao Bokun.

Just now, the other party had already planned to give up the room to him, but he was still there with his cheap mouth, which caused the matter to worsen.

Thus, everyone in the hall stood on Ye Feng's side.

But now that they heard Xiao Bokun's threat, they could not help but worry about the safety of the two.

This Xiao Bokun was a big internet celebrity, so the management company behind him must have extraordinary strength.

Entertainment companies like this usually had complicated backgrounds. It could be said that they were well-versed in both black and white.

And from their accent, it was obvious that they were not from Yang Cheng. Facing this kind of local snake, they would definitely suffer.

Therefore, everyone began to persuade him.

“Hurry up and give the room to him and change to another hotel. It’s better not to provoke this kind of person.”

“That’s right. We can’t afford to provoke such a person. It’s better to avoid trouble.”

“An arm can’t win against a thigh. You guys should leave quickly. If you’re late, you won’t be able to leave.”

“Beauty, hurry up and persuade your boyfriend. Don’t let him be stubborn.”

Chen Xuan could also tell that everyone had good intentions. She could only turn to look at Ye Feng.
“Why don’t we change to another hotel?”

She wasn’t afraid of Xiao Bokun and the power behind him.

She believed that with Ye Feng’s current status in Yang Cheng, he could easily resolve this matter.

But today, she and her boyfriend were just newlyweds, and she didn’t want anyone to ruin this atmosphere.

Ye Feng valued her attitude very much. Hearing what she said, he was about to nod and agree.

However, Xiao Bokun sneered and said, "Don't be a coward. Weren't you quite arrogant just now? If you have the guts, continue to waste your time with me. Let's see who will kneel and beg for mercy first."

Ye Feng saw his annoying look and immediately changed his mind. "Alright, I will stand here today and see what you can do to me."

Xiao Bokun smiled proudly. "You'll know soon."

Everyone in the hall shook their heads and sighed.

When Ye Feng taught this man a lesson, they felt that he was quite brave.

However, at this moment, they were very dissatisfied with his suicidal behavior.

He clearly knew that he could not afford to offend the other party, but he still stubbornly pretended. He was simply asking for a beating.

There were even people who could not wait to see Ye Feng get slapped in the face.

..

Zhou Zhaoping was holding back his anger.

When he saw Chen Xuan's photo, he thought that he could finally hug Mr. Wei's thigh and soar to the sky.

In the end, he didn't manage to get close to her and was even beaten up by Brother Hu of the Chaoxin Gang and Wei Changfeng.

What was worse was that he had offended Mr. Ye, who even Wei Changfeng was afraid of.

Fortunately, Mr. Ye did not argue with him in the end and let him go.

After surviving the disaster, he immediately went to the hospital to bandage his wounds.

He then remembered that the company was preparing for a live broadcast tomorrow. Xiao Bokun, the company's new big brother this year, should have rushed back from Yanjing.

Therefore, he made a phone call to ask about the other party's situation.

He didn't expect Xiao Bokun to complain to him that he was beaten up at Huangting Hotel.

At this moment, he was holding back a ball of fire. When he heard this, he immediately flew into a rage.

He, Zhou Zhaoping, was a big shot in the entertainment industry. It was fine if he was defeated in front of Ye Feng and Wei Changfeng.

Now, any Tom, Dick, or Harry dared to bully him?

If he did not vent his anger today, Xing Hai Movies and Television would never be able to survive in Yang Cheng in the future.

At the thought of this, he called Brother Hu.

Brother Hu was rushing back with his men. When he received his call, he immediately cursed.

“You son of a b*tch, you still dare to call? I was almost killed by you today...”

Zhou Zhaoping waited for him to finish venting his anger before speaking carefully.

“Brother Hu, what happened today is indeed my fault. I didn’t know that Mr. Ye’s strength was so terrifying. Don’t worry, I guarantee that I won’t miss a single cent of the remuneration that we agreed on.”

Brother Hu calmed down after hearing what he said. "That's more like it. Why are you calling me now?"

Zhou Zhaoping hurriedly explained his intentions, "I have a streamer in my company who was just beaten up at Huangting Hotel. I hope Brother Hu can bring some people over. I'll be there soon."

Brother Hu hesitated for a moment. "Did you offend some big shot again?"

Zhou Zhaoping immediately smiled apologetically. "Brother Hu must be joking. How can there be so many big shots in Yang Cheng? He's probably just a little b*stard. He'll be scared after a few words. After we're done, I'll treat you and our brothers to a meal. I'll also call Xiao Ying over..."

Brother Hu's voice immediately relaxed a lot. "Alright, alright. Go over now. We'll meet outside the Huangting Hotel. I'll see which little b*stard dares to provoke our Boss Zhou. I'll kill him."

Zhou Zhaoping immediately beamed. "Okay, okay. I'll rush over now."

After hanging up the phone, he couldn't help but curse.

This ruthless b*stard had taken so much money from him today, but not only did he not do anything, he even beat him up.

Now, he was only going to scare people, and he also had to get involved with the little star who had just become famous under him.

He had really suffered a double loss today.

He had to get back at that little b*stard.

If you dare to provoke me, you'll be unlucky for eight lifetimes.

Chapter 619 - 619 I Hit You for Your Good

Zhou Zhaoping and Brother Hu arrived at Huangting Hotel almost immediately.

Brother Hu walked over with a group of subordinates, full of killing intent.

"Boss Zhou, you're injured... It's not a problem, right?"

Brother Hu saw the bandage on his head and immediately asked with a smile.

Zhou Zhaoping cursed in his heart. 'You still have the face to ask?'

However, he said politely, "Thank you for your concern, Brother Hu. It's fine now."

Brother Hu patted him on the shoulder sincerely.

"Boss Zhou, don't hold a grudge. I hit you for your own good. If I didn't beat you up, Ye Feng would definitely not be able to take it lying down. Do you think he would let you off so easily?"

Zhou Zhaoping nodded. "Brother Hu is right."

However, he cursed in his heart. 'You old b*stard, why would I believe you?'

Brother Hu noticed his expression and knew that he still had a grudge in his heart, so he could only continue to speak.

"I am not afraid of Ye Feng today, I just do not want to fall out with him so quickly. He beat up one of our members. Our Boss Gao will never let him off. I promise you, if I see him again, I'll kill him and help you vent your anger."

Zhou Zhaoping immediately nodded seriously. "Alright, I believe Brother Hu. You must be a man of your word."

"That's right, that's right. I'm a trustworthy person."

Brother Hu had a bright smile on his face, but he was sneering in his heart.

Who knew how long it would be before they meet Ye Feng again? It was hard to say if Zhou Zhaoping would be able to live until that day.

What's the big deal about giving you an empty check now?

As long as you give me the money, I can promise to help you kill the president of the United States.

Anyway, it was just a blank check!

“Brother Hu, shall we go in?”

“Alright, brothers, let's go.”

Then, the group of people entered Huangting Hotel in a grand manner.

When the people in the hall saw these people coming in with killing intent, they were so scared that they hurriedly hid far away.

They looked at Ye Feng with gloating eyes.

I told you to run just now, but you didn't run. Now you can't run away even if you want to.

When Xiao Bokun saw his boss Zhou Zhaoping bringing people in, he immediately ran over and cried, "Boss, you have to help me! I was almost beaten to death by him..."

He deliberately did not wipe the blood off his mouth so that his boss could see it.

When Zhou Zhaoping saw the footprint on his chest and the blood on his mouth, he became even more furious.

Although he was also disgusted by this sissy man, the market was buying it.

This Xiao Bokun was now their company's cash cow.

If he didn't help him get back at him today, he wouldn't be his boss anymore.

He immediately turned to look at Brother Hu. "Brother Hu, I'll leave it to you. You must teach that brat a lesson."

Brother Hu patted him on the shoulder. "Don't worry. If they dare to touch your people, they'll be making things difficult for our Chaoxin Gang. I'll definitely give you a satisfactory explanation."

As he spoke, his sharp eyes looked around. "Which little b*stard dared to hit my little brother? If you're a man, stand up for me."

When everyone in the hall heard the name 'Chaoxin Gang', their faces turned pale.

This two words were the nightmare of the entire Yang Cheng people.

Once they set their eyes on others, they would definitely not have a good ending.

When they saw Brother Hu's gaze, everyone hurriedly turned to look at the person sitting on the sofa in the hall.

Since the sofa was facing away from them, Brother Hu couldn't see the person's face clearly.

He immediately walked over with a baseball bat and patted the man's shoulder heavily. "You're the one who beat him up?"

Ye Feng slowly raised his head. He had a harmless smile on his face. “Yo, isn’t this Brother Hu? What a mighty presence.”

When he saw that handsome face, Brother Hu immediately shivered and wet his crotch. He was so scared that he peed his pants on the spot.

“Ye... Ye...”

Brother Hu felt as if an invisible hand was stuck in his throat and he couldn’t say a word.

He even wanted to die now.

What he was afraid of came true!

D*mn it, who would have thought that it would be such a coincidence? He actually bumped into Ye Feng again.

This guy was simply a haunting ghost. Why was he everywhere?

Zhou Zhaoping looked at Brother Hu in confusion. He saw that he was standing there motionlessly. He didn’t know what he was doing.

As he was blocked by Brother Hu, he could not see Ye Feng's face. He walked over curiously.

“Brother Hu, why are you talking to this kid? Hurry up and do it. This little b*stard dared to touch my people. Today, I... Heavens...”

Halfway through his words, he saw Ye Feng's face clearly. He felt a chill run down his spine.

At the same time, a yellow liquid flowed out from his crotch.

He was actually scared to the point of peeing like Brother Hu.

It was as if the two of them had been cast with an immobilizing spell. They stood there stiffly and did not dare to move.

Everyone present was stunned and looked at the two of them with confusion.

Especially when they noticed the yellow liquid flowing out of their groins, they were even more shocked.

What was wrong with these two? Why did they look like they had seen a ghost when they saw that young man? They were so scared that they peed their pants?

Just as they were puzzled, Brother Hu reacted first and kicked Zhou Zhaoping in the chest.

Zhou Zhaoping fell heavily to the ground, feeling as if his bones were about to fall apart. Before he could get up, Brother Hu continued to rush up and beat him up.

“B*stard, even if I can’t live, I will kill you first...”

Brother Hu was really crazy now.

He had bumped into Ye Feng twice in a row. It was all because of this b*stard Zhou Zhaoping.

His hatred for this b*stard was incomparable. It was not inferior to the hatred of killing his father or stealing his wife.

Zhou Zhaoping held his head and scurried around like a rat. He hated Brother Hu so much in his heart.

This b*stard, when he came in just now, he was still boasting shamelessly that he would kill Ye Feng the next time he saw him.

Talking was like farting.

Chapter 620 - 620 Filial Piety Looks Good

Xiao Bokun was dumbfounded when he saw his boss being beaten up by Brother Hu.

What was going on?

Wasn't Brother Hu hired by Boss to avenge him? Why did he suddenly betray him? And started to beat up the boss?

At this moment, Zhou Zhaoping hurriedly raised his hands. "Stop fighting... Stop fighting and listen to me..."

Brother Hu stopped and pulled him up. "You've come to find trouble with Mr. Ye time and time again. What else is there to say?"

Zhou Zhaoping had been beaten up three times today and could not even stand properly.

"Brother Hu, I was also deceived. If I knew it was Mr. Ye, I wouldn't have dared to come here to court death. If you want to fight, then fight him!"

As he spoke, he suddenly pointed at Xiao Bokun.

Xiao Bokun was dumbfounded. "Boss, I'm..."

Before he could say anything, Brother Hu waved his hand. “Brothers, fight.”

His subordinates received the order and immediately rushed towards Xiao Bokun like wolves and tigers.

“Help...”

Before Xiao Bokun could call for help, he was drowned in the crowd.

However, these people clearly knew their limits. They did not use weapons such as machetes or clubs.

However, even if it was a punch, it wasn't something that Xiao Bokun, a fresh meat with tender skin, could withstand. Soon, he was beaten to a miserable state.

Everyone present was completely dumbfounded. Even now, they still could not figure out the situation.

Wasn't this group of people called over by this sissy? Why did they suddenly start killing each other now?

Brother Hu saw that Xiao Bokun had been beaten to the point where he was barely breathing, so he waved his hand and shouted for him to stop.

Then, he ran to Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye, are you satisfied? If you're not satisfied, I'll let my brothers continue?"

Ye Feng glanced at Xiao Bokun. Seeing that he had been beaten up badly, he could not help but twitch his lips. "I did not ask you to do it, this was all your own decision. It has nothing to do with me."

Brother Hu nodded like a pug.

"Of course. Mr. Ye is so kind. Why would he be calculative with such a dog? But in my eyes, you're like my biological grandfather. I can't stand others making you angry."

As he spoke, his chest rose and fell a few times, looking indignant.

When everyone heard his flattering words, they all had goosebumps.

They didn't expect the notorious leader of the Chaoxin Gang to be so filial.

Zhou Zhaoping also came over, unwilling to be outdone. "Mr. Ye, I really didn't know that this b*stard had offended you. You're like my biological father in my heart. No matter who I find trouble with, I wouldn't dare to find trouble with you."

Brother Hu immediately glared at him. This b*stard took advantage of him.

He had just said that Ye Feng was like his own grandfather.

This b*stard immediately said, "Just like my biological father. Then what was the relationship between the two of them?"

With Brother Hu's temper, if Ye Feng was not sitting beside him, he would have attacked him immediately.

Some of the onlookers were dumbfounded. It was supposed to be a chaotic battle of life and death, so how did it suddenly become a large-scale family recognition scene?

Are you playing with us like fools?

Xiao Bokun was the first to disagree. He struggled to get up from the ground and glared at Zhou Zhaoping.

"Zhou Zhaoping, tell me honestly, how much money did I earn for you? Now that I'm in trouble, not only did you not stand up for me, but you even got someone to beat me up? Do you still have any conscience?"

Zhou Zhaoping looked at Ye Feng's expression carefully before turning around and chiding him.

“What kind of status does Mr. Ye have? A single sentence from him can make you unable to survive in Yang Cheng. Why aren’t you getting your ass over here and apologizing to Mr. Ye? Mr. Ye is magnanimous. He might even let you off.”

He sounded like he was reprimanding Xiao Bokun, but he was actually hinting at him.

Let him know that this Mr. Ye has a very powerful background. It was best to keep the peace now and not cause any more trouble.

However, Xiao Bokun was still in a fit of anger, so he didn’t hear the hint. When he heard that he didn’t intend to stand up for him and instead wanted him to apologize, he was instantly furious.

“Zhou Zhaoping, do you know how many entertainment companies want to sign me recently? You even said that you’re willing to pay the penalty for breaching the contract? I didn’t agree to it because of our relationship. If you don’t help me vent my anger today, we’ll terminate the contract. I mean it!”

Hearing his threat, Zhou Zhaoping couldn’t help but curse him for being an idiot.

Although Xiao Bokun was his money tree, Ye Feng could decide his life and death.

Money was precious, but life was even more valuable.

Thinking of this, he immediately rushed up and slapped Xiao Bokun twice.

“You want to terminate the contract, right? I promise you. However, if you dare to be disrespectful to Mr. Ye, you deserve a beating. If you don’t apologize to Mr. Ye today, I’ll be the first to kill you.”

Xiao Bokun covered his face and laughed in anger. “Good, very good. You dare to hit me? You will regret it.”

As he spoke, he took out another phone from his bag and dialed a number.

“Hello, is this UA Entertainment’s President Jiao? I’m Xiao Bokun. Didn’t you want to sign me before? I agree. We can sign the contract tonight.”

The man on the other side was stunned for a moment before replying, “Welcome, welcome. However, I have something to deal with tonight. Do you think it’s okay for me to sign the contract tomorrow?”

Xiao Bokun nodded. “You can decide the time of signing the contract. However, I have something to do now. I need your help to solve it.”

The other party was stunned for a moment. “What is it?”

Xiao Bokun immediately told him about what happened here, adding fuel to the fire.

“Where are you now?” President Jiao asked.

“Huangting Hotel.”

“Oh? What a coincidence, I’m also going to Huangting Hotel now. Wait for me there. I’ll be there soon.”

“Alright.”

After Xiao Bokun hung up the phone, he sneered at Zhou Zhaoping.

“Do you see it? As long as I say the word, there will be people fighting to stand up for me.”

Saying so, he pointed at Ye Feng.

“Little b*stard, just you wait. If I don’t let you kneel down and beg for mercy today, I’ll be your grandson.”

When Brother Hu heard this, he immediately fell into deep thought.

Wouldn't that mean that he was on the same level as him?