

100 Million 621

Chapter 621 - 621 Follow the Rules of an Adult

Not long after, a row of luxury cars stopped in front of Huangting Hotel.

There were Bentley, Rolls-Royce, Mercedes, Lincoln... In total, there were at least 20 cars, and each of them was a luxury car worth more than 1 million dollars.

When so many cars stopped in front of them, the shock was unimaginable.

Everyone in the hotel lobby looked at this scene through the huge floor-to-ceiling glass.

Was this a movie? Wasn't the lineup a little too big?

The car door opened and a group of people in suits walked in quickly.

These people all had the aura of a leader. Only those who had been in high positions for a long time could have such an aura.

Xiao Bokun immediately recognized President Jiao from the crowd and went up to him.

“President Jiao, you’re finally here. You have to help me vent my anger today.”

President Jiao was a man in his fifties. He stared at Xiao Bokun for a long time before he recognized the guy in front of him who had been beaten into a pig’s head. It turned out that he was the popular online streamer.

“You... How did you get beaten up like this?”

Xiao Bokun immediately said with a sobbing tone, “It was that brat who got someone to beat me up. President Jiao, as long as you help me get back at him today, I’ll sign with your company immediately.”

President Jiao nodded absent-mindedly. “Alright, I’ll go take care of something first. I’ll help you vent your anger later.”

As he spoke, he hurriedly turned around and looked at a colleague beside him. “Do you know Mr. Ye’s room number?”

Before that person could reply, someone in front of them suddenly spoke, “Are you here to look for Mr. Ye Feng? Mr. Ye is here.”

Everyone looked up and saw that the person who spoke had a thick bandage wrapped around his head and had been beaten up quite badly.

After taking a closer look, someone immediately recognized him. “Isn’t this Xing Hai Entertainment’s Zhou Zhaoping, President Zhou? How did you get beaten up like this?”

“Don’t ask anymore. Go and see Mr. Ye first,” President Jiao said as he led the way. The others followed suit.

A group of people came in front of Ye Feng and kneeled on the ground. “Mr. Ye, please have mercy and let us live.”

When everyone in the hall saw this scene, they felt their scalps go numb.

From the cars of these people, it could be seen that these people were all people of high status.

However, at this moment, they actually knelt down in front of a young man. This was really too shocking.

“Who is this young man? Why do I feel like... It’s a little scary.”

“These people are at least big bosses with a net worth of hundreds of millions, right? They actually knelt down to this young man? Oh my god!”

“That’s right. This young man’s identity should be very terrifying. It’s very likely that he’s the crown prince of a large family.”

“No wonder those two people peed their pants when they saw him. Anyone would have peed their pants.”

“This sissy actually offended such a person. He won’t even know how he died.”

Xiao Bokun was completely scared out of his wits.

Previously, Zhou Zhaoping was very respectful toward Ye Feng. He thought that he was too cowardly. He thought that he could deal with this kid if he had a new backer.

Who would have thought that his new backer would be even more unbearable, directly kneeling down?

This was enough to say that this young man had a terrifying background and was not someone he could afford to provoke.

Xiao Bokun was so scared that his legs went weak and he couldn’t even stand up.

Even Chen Xuan who was sitting beside Ye Feng covered her mouth in shock.

Although Wei Changfeng was already there, she was still shocked to see this scene.

These were all famous people in Yang Cheng, and she had visited a few of them in the past two days.

She did not expect so many people to come and ask for forgiveness from Ye Feng?

Ye Feng sat on the sofa with his legs crossed. He looked at those people in confusion. "You are..."

President Jiao was the first to speak. "Mr. Ye, we... We had been tricked by Ye Chengze yesterday and attended his stupid banquet. If we had known that he was Mr. Ye's enemy, we would never have gone."

The others chimed in.

"That's right, Mr. Ye. We were completely bewitched by that b*stard Ye Chengze. Even if we ate the guts of a bear or a leopard, we wouldn't dare to be enemies with Mr. Ye."

"Mr. Ye, we really know our mistakes. I hope you can be magnanimous and forgive us this time."

"Our Zhengxing Corporation will follow Mr. Ye's lead in the future. I hope you can forget about the past."

"Our Zhigao Corporation is also willing to listen to Mr. Ye's orders..."

Everyone tried to distance themselves from Ye Chengze while expressing their loyalty to Ye Feng. Their attitudes were very humble.

Only then did Ye Feng understand the purpose of these people. He revealed a mocking smile.

“Do you take me for a fool? Didn’t you know about the grudge between Ye Chengze and me before you attended the banquet? Don’t you know that I was framed by him? If I were the one who fell today, would you still say such words?”

Everyone was mercilessly exposed by him. They lowered their heads and did not dare to make a sound.

Ye Feng’s gaze slowly swept across these people. “Since you have already chosen your side, you have to pay the price for your choice. We’re all adults, so we have to follow the rules of adults. What do you think?”

Everyone looked at each other in dismay.

They had already discussed this before they came. They knew that if they didn’t ‘cut their flesh’ today, it would be impossible to appease Mr. Ye’s anger.

Sure enough, it was just as they had expected.

President Jiao gritted his teeth and spoke first. "UA Entertainment has a film studio under its name. It's estimated to be worth at least 2 billion yuan. We're willing to transfer it to Mr. Ye at a low price of 1 billion yuan."

With someone taking the lead, the others also expressed their opinions.

"Our Zhengxing Corporation is willing to transfer our e-commerce segment to Mr. Ye at a price 50% lower than the market price."

"Our Zhigao Corporation is willing to transfer our Evergreen Hotel to Mr. Ye at a price 50% lower than the market price."

"Our Golden Cauldron Media..."

Chapter 622 - 622 Permanently Blocked

622 Permanently Blocked

The actions of this group of big shots in the business world had already stunned everyone present.

In order to appease Mr. Ye's anger, they actually fought to 'cede land and compensate' and sold their high-quality industries at a low price.

“Oh my god, a business worth billions of dollars is being sold at half price? What are these people thinking?”

“Is this young man so terrifying? He actually scared these big shots of the business world into this state?”

“These people are all big shots with a net worth of at least 1 billion. Can’t they deal with a young man even if they join forces? What are they afraid of?”

“This is what a real man should be like. As he talks and laughs, all the heroes bow down to him!”

Everyone looked at Ye Feng with a strange gaze.

Many girls, in particular, wanted to run over and strike up a conversation with him.

Such a man was simply too charming.

After Ye Feng heard everyone’s ‘sincerity’, he immediately went forward to help them up enthusiastically: “Aiya, everyone quickly get up, what are you doing? You are all my elders. Aren’t you asking me to shorten my lifespan?”

Only then did everyone stand up from the ground and curse in their hearts. Did you just see us kneeling?

He was really a little fox who would not act until he saw the rabbit.

However, when everyone saw his enthusiasm, they finally relaxed.

Although they were heartbroken by the 'loss of flesh' this time, they had at least saved their lives and had a chance to make a comeback.

Everyone had finished discussing the deal with Ye Feng and was about to leave.

At this moment, Zhou Zhaoping, who was standing behind Ye Feng like a lackey, said: "President Jiao, I heard that your company wants to sign Xiao Bokun?"

President Jiao was about to leave when he heard his question. He stopped in his tracks. "Yes, President Zhou, you won't miss it, right? Don't worry, I'll pay for his breach of contract."

Zhou Zhaoping quickly waved his hand. "You misunderstood. What I meant was that I don't want a single cent of the penalty fee for breaching the contract. Take him away quickly. It's best if you take him now. Don't let me see him again."

President Jiao was stunned.

What did he mean?

This Xiao Bokun was Xing Hai Entertainment's cash cow. Others would treat him like their ancestor, but why was Zhou Zhaoping acting like he was chasing away a god of plague?

He had dealt with Zhou Zhaoping many times and knew that this person was very smart. He would not do a losing business.

Now that he was so impatient to hand Xiao Bokun over, there must be something wrong with this.

"Mr. Zhou, did Bokun make you angry?" President Jiao asked tentatively.

"Hahaha, no, President Jiao, don't let your imagination run wild. Hurry up and sign him," Zhou Zhaoping laughed and urged.

The more he acted like this, the more uneasy President Jiao felt. "President Zhou, just tell me what's going on."

However, Zhou Zhaoping refused to say anything.

“This Xiao Bokun just offended Mr. Ye,” Brother Hu interjected. “He wanted us to help him vent his anger. When he saw that we didn’t agree, he called President Jiao. He wanted you to help him vent his anger...”

Before he could finish, President Jiao felt a chill run down his spine and he almost collapsed to the ground.

“Mr. Ye, it’s a misunderstanding! I... With this b*stard... I don’t know him at all, and it’s even more impossible for me to stand up for him. Please be clear...”

He hurriedly explained to Ye Feng earnestly, at the same time cursing Zhou Zhaoping’s ancestors in his heart.

This old b*stard actually wanted to frame him.

He was still wondering why the b*stard would be so kind as to give up a money tree to him. It turned out that he was actually so vicious.

Xiao Bokun had offended Ye Feng. That would become a ticking time bomb. Whoever got hold of it would be unlucky.

If it wasn’t for Brother Hu’s timely reminder, he might have just left the gates of hell and entered the Yellow Springs again.

Ye Feng's lips curled up slightly. "So what? Does President Jiao intend to sign a contract with him? This person is a big internet celebrity with millions of fans. Are you willing to do that?"

"What bullsh*t internet celebrity with tens of millions of fans?" President Jiao said righteously. "In front of Mr. Ye, he's nothing. If you dare to offend Mr. Ye, I'll be the first to disagree. On behalf of UA Entertainment, I hereby announce that Xiao Bokun will be permanently banned."

Zhou Zhaoping was not willing to be outdone. "Xing Hai Entertainment has also announced that we will permanently ban Xiao Bokun."

Among the others, there were also a few entertainment companies that were scrambling to express their stance.

"Golden Cauldron Media has also announced that Xiao Bokun will be permanently banned."

"We, Qingcao Records, have also announced that Xiao Bokun will be permanently banned."

"Youdou Video also announced..."

In an instant, Xiao Bokun had become the target of public criticism and was banned by all these companies.

Xiao Bokun was already scared out of his wits. After hearing the statements of these companies, he was in complete despair.

These companies were all influential figures in Yang Cheng's entertainment industry. Even they were afraid of Ye Feng, let alone those small entertainment companies.

Who would offend a super big shot for an internet celebrity like him?

He knew that he was finished. He would never have a chance to turn things around in this lifetime.

It was only at this moment that he realized that the so-called internet celebrity with millions of fans was not even an ant in front of a real big boss.

He didn't even need to do it himself. There would naturally be countless people scrambling to settle everything for him.

No one present sympathized with him. He could only blame himself for being blind and offending someone he could not afford to offend.

Ye Feng then looked at Zhou Zhaoping. "You..."

Zhou Zhaoping's body trembled. He looked at Ye Feng with a pale face. "What instructions does Mr. Ye have?"

Ye Feng looked at him coldly. "I've already let you off once before, but you bumped into me again. How should I deal with you?"

Zhou Zhaoping was so frightened that he could not stand properly. He hurriedly knelt on the ground. "Mr. Ye, please spare my life. I already know my mistake..."

Ye Feng shook his head. "I will not give a person a second chance. If you don't want to die, then get lost and leave the country. Don't ever appear in front of me again."

Zhou Zhaoping raised his head unwillingly. "Mr. Ye..."

Ye Feng stretched out his hand to interrupt him. "Don't bargain with me, you are not qualified. If you don't want to leave, then you can just stay and wait for your death."

Zhou Zhaoping knew that it was useless to say anything else, so he could only walk out in a daze.

Everyone looked at his bleak back and sighed.

A big shot in the entertainment industry had become a stray dog just like that.

At this time, Ye Feng shifted his gaze to Brother Hu again.

Brother Hu immediately shivered and hurriedly put on a fawning smile. "Mr.... Mr. Ye..."

Chapter 623 - 623 I Really Want to Control My Chi, But I Can't Help It

623 I Really Want to Control My Chi, But I Can't Help It

Ye Feng crossed his legs and glanced at Brother Hu. "This is the second time you've bumped into me. Zhou Zhaoping has already left the country. How are you going to deal with it?"

Brother Hu immediately put on a smile. "Mr. Ye, I hope you can spare me again for Mr. Gao's sake. I won't do it again..."

Before he could finish speaking, Ye Feng interrupted him, "I've already let you off once because of Gao Junming. If I let you off this time, others will really think that I'm afraid of Gao Junming."

Brother Hu's face stiffened. "Mr. Ye..."

"If you don't give me a satisfactory explanation today, then I can only ask Gao Junming for an explanation personally. His people have come to find trouble with me time and time again. Does he not put me, Ye Feng, in his eyes?"

Ye Feng's expression was cold. He did not leave any room for negotiation.

Brother Hu knew that if he didn't appease the other party's anger today, he wouldn't be able to explain himself.

Gritting his teeth, he snatched a machete from one of his subordinates and chopped off two fingers.

Chen Xuan and the other women present exclaimed and hurriedly looked away.

The others were also shocked. They did not expect Brother Hu to be so decisive.

Brother Hu's face was pale, and large beads of sweat rolled down his forehead. He endured the pain and looked at Ye Feng.

"Mr. Ye, this explanation... Are you satisfied? If you're not satisfied, I'll chop off two more."

Only then did Ye Feng reveal a smile. "Not bad, the people from the Chaoxin Gang are really ruthless, you can scam now. Go back and tell Gao Junming that if he's not convinced, he can come and find me personally. I'll be waiting for him at any time."

Brother Hu gritted his teeth and nodded. Then, he quickly left with his subordinates.

Everyone present was already as silent as cicadas in winter toward Ye Feng.

They didn't expect Mr. Ye to not even take Chaoxin Gang's Gao Junming seriously.

Was he courting death or was he fearless?

At this moment, the boss of Huangting Hotel arrived just in time. He almost fainted when he saw Brother Hu chopping off his finger.

First, he apologized to Ye Feng and returned all the room fees to him.

The hotel manager and the front desk lady were already scared out of their wits.

They did not expect this young man to have such a terrifying background that even their boss had to be careful to flatter him.

If she had such a boyfriend... However, when they looked at Chen Xuan, they immediately dispelled this unrealistic fantasy.

They knew that they were not worthy.

“Alright, let’s go. I’m a little sleepy.”

Ye Feng could not be bothered to talk nonsense with these people. He waved his hand and brought Chen Xuan upstairs.

Only then did everyone heave a sigh of relief. They looked at the young man’s back with extremely complicated gazes.

This young man was about the same age as their son and grandson.

But in front of others, they had to pretend to be sons and grandsons.

Speaking of which, it was really ironic.

..

The next morning, when Ye Feng woke up, he found that Chen Xuan was still sleeping soundly.

The sunlight shone on her through the window, making her originally fair body even more transparent.

When he thought of the madness last night, he had the urge to make a move again.

Perhaps it was because she felt threatened by Lu Xiaoya, Xia Qiu, and the others during the day, so she was very proactive last night.

She took the initiative to play all kinds of tricks that he had begged her to do in the past, but she was unwilling to cooperate.

This made Ye Feng happy. His battle strength also increased by quite a bit. The two of them fought until three or four in the morning before they stopped fighting.

Until now, he could still feel the dull pain in his old waist.

Looking at Chen Xuan's perfect face with pity, he reached out to help her push away a few strands of hair that were stuck to her face.

Chen Xuan pouted coquettishly. "Don't mess around."

The beauty who had always been cold and aloof in front of outsiders suddenly said such a coquettish sentence, which instantly revived him and he immediately stretched his demonic claws over.

Chen Xuan was instantly jolted awake. She hurriedly grabbed his demonic claws. "What are you doing? Last night, I was almost tortured to death by you, and you're still coming?"

Ye Feng leaned over. "Who asked you to be so charming? I really want to control it, but I can't."

Chen Xuan hurriedly jumped off the bed and pulled a blanket over to cover all her body. "If you can't control it, then you'll have to solve it yourself."

Ye Feng quickly pulled a corner of the blanket. "You can't be so cruel, right?"

Chen Xuan pushed his hand away. "I still have to look for Wei Changfeng later to discuss taking over his land. I don't have time to mess around with you."

As she said that, she walked out of the bathroom. Before she entered, she did not forget to turn around and remind him, "Big bad guy, don't come in."

Soon, the sound of running water could be heard from the bathroom.

Ye Feng immediately smiled. Since she said that he was a bad guy, then if he did not go in, wouldn't he be unworthy of this name?

At the thought of this, he immediately opened the bathroom door and walked in.

“Ah, who let you in? Get out quickly...”

Half an hour later, Chen Xuan walked out of the bathroom first, changed into a formal outfit, and left.

Ye Feng walked out of the bathroom with a depressed expression. His body was covered in red scratches.

He had paid a heavy price in this battle. President Chen had changed her cooperative attitude from last night and returned to her conservative and reserved appearance. This made him very unhappy.

He lay on the bed and rested for a while. He was thinking about what to do today.

At this moment, he suddenly received a call from Zhuang Xiaojiao.

“Ye Feng, aren’t you too powerful? Did you really send Ye Chengze to prison?”

“You’re an old man who surfs on the internet, right? You only received the news now?”

“I was locked up by my family yesterday. I just jumped down from the second floor when they weren’t paying attention. That’s how I heard about you.”

“You...”

Ye Feng really did not know what to say now. When this woman went crazy, even madmen would have to avoid her.

“Quickly tell me how you did it,” Zhuang Xiaojiao asked impatiently.

Chapter 624 - 624 Antique Exhibition

624 Antique Exhibition

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only tell her what happened yesterday.

After Zhuang Xiaojiao heard this, she immediately pounded her chest and stamped her feet. “I actually missed such a fun thing. I’m so angry.”

Ye Feng could understand it. For someone like her who liked to join in the fun, she would definitely be unwilling to miss out on such a lively event.

After a long time, Miss Zhuang finally calmed down a little. “Forget it, I’m not angry anymore. Hurry up and tell me, what else is fun today?”

Ye Feng almost laughed out loud: “Young Miss, I am not running an amusement park. How can there be so many fun things to do?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao snorted. "I don't care. You have to find me something fun. Otherwise, I won't let you off."

Ye Feng was completely defeated by her. He lowered his head and thought, and his eyes lit up. "I suddenly thought of something, but I wonder if you are interested?"

"What's the matter? Hurry up and say it!"

"I heard that the antique street is holding an antique exhibition today. Do you want to come with me to take a look?"

"Antique exhibition? You also know about antiques? But what's the point?"

"Forget it. I'll go myself."

"No, no, I'll go, okay? Come and pick me up now. I'm..."

After Ye Feng hung up the phone, he tidied up and left.

He picked up Zhuang Xiaojiao at the agreed location and headed to the antique street together.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was originally not interested in antiques, so she was not in high spirits the entire way.

However, when she saw the dense crowd on the street and the dazzling array of antique paintings, she immediately became spirited.

She was like a curious baby, curious about everything.

“Wow, Ye Feng, look at this painting, it’s so beautiful...”

“Look at this bottle. It’s too beautiful, isn’t it? How did you make it...”

“Oh my god, is this really a thousand years old? I guess my grandfather’s grandfather’s grandfather hasn’t been born yet...”

Looking at the strange gazes of the passers-by, Ye Feng regretted bringing this woman to the antique street. It was too embarrassing.

Of course, these gazes weren’t full of disdain, but more of amazement.

After all, young and beautiful girls like Zhuang Xiaojiao were not interested in antiques. They felt that such things were too old-fashioned. They preferred young and fashionable things.

Seeing such a beautiful girl on the antique street was like seeing a giant panda. It was too rare.

There were also many men with ulterior motives who wanted to get close to her.

But when Ye Feng glared at them, they were so scared that they dodged far away.

There were also a few people who saw Ye Feng's power at the antique street the day before yesterday, so when they saw him, they were so scared that their legs went weak and they turned around to run.

Just as the two of them were strolling aimlessly, Ye Feng suddenly saw a familiar figure in the crowd, and a strange smile immediately appeared on his face.

He did not expect to see this person here. It was really fate!

Zhuang Xiaojiao noticed that his expression was not right and immediately followed his gaze.

She saw a man in his fifties squatting in a stall and looking down at a painting.

“What’s wrong? Do you know him?”

“He’s my high school’s vice principal, Li Guofu.”

“High school principal? Isn’t that your teacher? Do you want to go up and greet him?”

“Hehe, teacher? How is he worthy of this word? This fellow has done a lot of disgusting things in school. Students who have given him gifts will be given special treatment. People like me who don’t have the money to give gifts have been humiliated by him in public more than once or twice.”

Zhuang Xiaoqiao was stunned. “Is there such a teacher?”

In her impression, her teacher was the embodiment of light and justice. She had never heard of such a disgusting person.

Ye Feng glanced at her. “This kind of disgusting thing, rich people like you will not encounter it. Because as long as you are rich, you will be surrounded by ‘good people’ who will be respectful and protective of you.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him. “Why are you so angry at rich people? Aren’t you rich now? And you’re much richer than me. You’re an evil capitalist.”

Ye Feng did not expect the fire to burn him. He was speechless.

Zhuang Xiaojiao felt amused when she saw him being defeated. “What should we do now? Should we pretend that we don’t know him and avoid him?”

Ye Feng had a teasing expression on his face. “Since we’ve met, out of courtesy, we should go up and say hello.”

After saying that, he took the lead and walked toward Li Guofu.

Zhuang Xiaojiao could tell from his expression that he was up to no good. However, she liked it when he was like this. She immediately followed him with a smile.

Ye Feng pretended to walk over. He picked up a painting and looked at it, then ‘accidentally’ stepped on Li Guofu’s foot.

“Aiyo...”

He stepped a little hard. Li Guofu immediately screamed, and his old face changed.

“You f*cking blind...”

Li Guofu was immediately furious and was about to curse.

At this time, Ye Feng turned his head. He was stunned for a moment, then he showed an expression of disbelief. "Vice Principal Li? Is it really you?"

Li Guofu's anger instantly stopped. He stared at Ye Feng. "You are..."

Ye Feng grabbed his shoulder excitedly. "Vice Principal Li, it's really you? I didn't expect to see you here. I'm so happy."

How strong was his grip? At this moment, he deliberately increased his strength, immediately causing Li Guofu to grimace.

Zhuang Xiaojiao almost burst out laughing.

This guy was really too bad. Vice Principal Li's arm was probably about to be crushed by him.

"Classmate, you... Don't be agitated. Who are you?"

Li Guofu hurriedly opened his hand and quickly rubbed it.

Ye Feng calmed down his 'excited' mood. "I'm sorry Vice Principal Li, I was a little excited when I suddenly saw you. Oh, right, I'm a student from No.2 High School of Fan City. Don't you remember me? My name is Ye Feng."

Li Guofu had a puzzled expression. "Ye Feng?"

There were so many students who graduated from Fan City No. 2 High School every year. How could he remember every single one of them?

Chapter 625 - 625 Billionaire? You Don't Even Write a Script When Bragging

625 Billionaire? You Don't Even Write a Script When Bragging

Ye Feng saw his confused expression and could only continue to remind him.

"Have you forgotten? That time, you asked us to give you a Teacher's Day gift. Our entire class gave you a gift, and I was the only one who didn't. Then, during the morning exercise, you pulled me onto the stage and scolded me in front of the entire school..."

Li Guofu immediately remembered after his reminder.

He had a deep impression of this incident. After all, out of so many people in the school, only this one dared not to give him a gift.

In the past three years, he hadn't gotten anything from this kid.

However, Ye Feng had changed too much in the past year. Previously, due to malnutrition, he was tanned and skinny, and his clothes were also very shabby. He looked very timid.

The young man in front of him was tall, handsome, and extraordinary. Moreover, his every move had the temperament of a noble.

That was why he did not recognize the other party just now.

After Ye Feng's reminder, he gradually merged the two images together.

"Oh, it's you. You should be doing well now, right? You got rich?"

As Li Guofu spoke, he glanced at Zhuang Xiaojiao beside him. His eyes were almost fixed on her.

Was this girl his girlfriend? Wasn't this too beautiful?

Ye Feng smiled awkwardly. "Principal Li, don't joke with me, I'm only a freshman this year. How can I get rich?"

When Li Guofu saw that he was dressed and talked well, he thought that he had suddenly made a fortune. He was about to pay more attention to him, but when he heard his words, his old face darkened again.

That's right, how could a freshman get rich?

This poor boy probably found a rich girlfriend because he was good-looking and lived off her, right?

Thinking of this, he felt even more disdainful.

“Student Ye Feng, what did I teach you back then? As a man, you must be self-reliant. If you have no backbone and spend a woman's money to live off a woman, don't say that you're my student in the future.”

He put on a righteous expression and started to teach Ye Feng a lesson.

He intentionally raised his volume to attract the attention of the people on the street.

Everyone looked over curiously, not understanding the situation.

“What's going on? What do you mean by living off a woman?”

“Don’t you understand? The teacher must have seen that kid living off a woman on the street, so he taught him a lesson.”

“I didn’t expect this person to do such a thing at such a young age. It’s really disgusting.”

“This teacher is too righteous. Facing such a student with evil intentions, he should teach him a lesson.”

“Such a good teacher is rare nowadays. It’s a blessing for the students to follow such a responsible and righteous teacher.”

“Do you know which school this teacher is from? I want to send my son over...”

Ye Feng heard everyone pointing at him. His eyes immediately narrowed.

This old b*stard was quite vengeful. Just because he did not give him a gift back then, he actually humiliated him in public now.

He was trying to make him unable to raise his head in front of his ‘girlfriend’.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was standing at the side, finally had an eye-opener.

Earlier when Ye Feng said how disgusting this person was, she was a little skeptical. She felt that he was a teacher, after all. He shouldn't be so unbearable, right? Could there be some misunderstanding between the two of them?

Until now, when she saw this person humiliating Ye Feng in front of everyone, she finally knew that as a teacher, he could be so evil.

“What nonsense are you spouting? Ye Feng did not live off a woman, he relied on his own hard work to achieve his current achievements. How can you slander him?”

She stood up for Ye Feng indignantly.

Li Guofu sneered. “You don't have to cover for him. As his teacher, do you think I don't know what he's capable of? Just him? What achievements can he have?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately retorted, “Ye Feng started from scratch and already has a net worth of 10 billion. Isn't this considered an achievement?”

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately turned around to look at her.

He had never told her about his identity and assets before. Perhaps this woman had asked someone to investigate him?

Zhuang Xiaojiao knew that she had let the cat out of the bag, and her face turned red.

After the two of them parted ways in Binhai City, she had indeed asked someone to investigate Ye Feng's background.

When she found out that he had started from scratch and used less than a year to have a net worth of 10 billion, she was also shocked.

Such a business miracle was simply unheard of.

Therefore, she became even more curious about this man.

In a moment of desperation, she told him everything she knew, but she forgot that she had secretly investigated everything. Now, everything was exposed.

Li Guofu did not know what the two of them were thinking. When he first heard Zhuang Xiaojiao's words, he was shocked. However, he immediately saw her blush.

"Haha, it's obvious that she's lying. Her face is actually red. Starting from scratch? Billions? You don't even know how to brag. Do you know what it means to be worth 10 billion?"

The people who were watching the show all laughed along.

“This girl is really too cute. She even knows how to blush when she’s lying?”

“Billions? If he really had a net worth of 10 billion, why would he come to such a place?”

“He’s so young, yet he’s already worth 10 billion? And he started from scratch? Who are you lying to?”

“This is an insult to our intelligence. If he had a million dollars, I would eat sh*t right away.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao panicked when she heard everyone’s doubts. “I’m telling the truth. Why don’t you believe me?”

Li Guofu immediately shook his head and smiled. “This kid told you all this, right? Young lady, you’ve been cheated.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao was a little stunned. “What do you mean cheated?”

Li Guofu glanced at Ye Feng in disdain.

“I’m his teacher. Do you think I don’t know him? His family was extremely poor. He was already eighteen or nineteen years old, but he still wore patched clothes. You must see his true colors clearly. Don’t be deceived by his flowery words.”

Chapter 626 - 626 Don't Use Such Unscrupulous Ways to Corrode Me

626 Don't Use Such Unscrupulous Ways to Corrode Me

When Zhuang Xiaojiao heard Li Guofu’s rude words to Ye Feng, she glared at him angrily.

“Don’t bully the poor, okay? His family background was indeed not good in the past, but he has already earned a lot of money now. Many big bosses in the business world respect him very much...”

Li Guofu did not wait for her to finish. He looked at Ye Feng sternly again.

“Ye Feng, I originally thought that you were just living off a woman. I did not expect you to be so despicable. You actually made up such a lie to make this girl dizzy. If you still have any conscience, explain it to this girl. Otherwise, I’ll call the police to arrest you.”

The surrounding onlookers also began to feel indignant.

“That’s right. This kind of person is too despicable. We have to explain it clearly to this girl. We can’t let her continue to be deceived.”

“It’s still this teacher who has a sense of justice and dares to expose his true colors.”

“It’s not shameful to be poor. What’s shameful is to pretend to be rich and deceive ignorant little girls. We can’t let him continue to do evil.”

“Call the police. We must make such a person pay the price...”

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at the group of people who were acting so righteously and wanted to curse them in her heart.

These people were only willing to believe what they wanted to believe. No matter how much you explained, they would not listen.

Ye Feng winked at her, telling her to calm down, then turned to look at Li Guofu.

“Teacher Li, when we were in school, because of the price difference at home, I didn’t give you any decent gifts. Since we’ve met today, why don’t I give you a painting?”

As he spoke, he turned around and squatted at the stall to pick.

When Li Guofu heard his words, it was as if he had been greatly insulted.

“Ye Feng, who do you think I am? I’ve been the vice principal for so many years and have always been clean. When have I ever accepted gifts from students? Don’t use this kind of unorthodox method to corrupt me. I won’t fall for it at all.”

In fact, he was not someone who had clean hands, but he knew very well in his heart.

Firstly, this kid was poor. Even if he gave it to him, he wouldn’t be able to give him anything valuable.

Secondly, he had already taken a look. The paintings on this stall were basically all fakes. None of them were valuable.

Instead of accepting such a gift, it was better to reject it righteously and receive some applause.

His words were so powerful that they immediately attracted the applause of the people around him.

“Such a righteous and honest teacher is really rare.”

“Sigh, what a pity. Such a good teacher actually didn’t teach this kid well. He only did some crooked things.”

“That’s right. He actually has to give a gift to the teacher in public. The social atmosphere is corrupted by such people.”

“If this is my son, I want to strangle him to death.”

Ye Feng was unmoved by these people’s discussions. He picked up a landscape painting from the stall.
“Boss, how much is this painting?”

The boss glanced at him from the corner of his eyes. “20,000. No bargaining.”

Ye Feng did not say anything and paid directly with his card.

When Li Guofu saw his actions, he immediately sneered.

“It’s really Zhu Bajie wearing glasses and pretending to be a college student. Do you know calligraphy?
This painting is obviously a fake. It was not even worth 200 yuan, let alone 20,000 yuan.”

The surrounding crowd also started to laugh.

Ye Feng did not even look at it carefully earlier. He chose a painting directly, and he did not haggle with the owner’s price and paid directly.

All these actions seemed very amateurish.

Therefore, in their eyes, this kid was a fool with a lot of money.

Even the owner of the stall was laughing at Ye Feng in his heart.

He had bought all these calligraphy and paintings from a junk shop at the price of two yuan per catty. The '20,000 yuan' just now was also something he had casually shouted out.

He was already prepared for the other party to bargain. Even if it was 200 yuan, he would still sell it.

He never expected to meet a fool who didn't bargain and bought it for 20,000 yuan.

It was easy to earn money from a fool.

Just as everyone was laughing at Ye Feng's 'stupid' behavior, Zhuang Xiaojiao suddenly exclaimed in surprise. She quickly walked forward and stared at the landscape painting for a long time.

"This painting... It seems to be Mr. Chen Yenan's authentic work."

Saying so, she looked at Ye Feng in shock.

Her family had a lot of knowledge, so she had some knowledge of these paintings.

What surprised her was that Ye Feng actually chose an authentic work by Chen Yenan.

This Chen Yenan was very low-key, and his reputation was unknown. Unless one had been in the antique world for a very long time, it was impossible for them to have heard of him.

Was this guy just guessing, or did he really know about antiques?

Li Guofu obviously had not heard of this name before and immediately sneered.

“This little girl, are you still trying to smooth things over for him? You’re really stubborn. What Chen Yenan? I’ve been doing calligraphy and painting for more than ten years. Why haven’t I heard of this name? Did you make it up?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao glanced at him.

“You haven’t heard of him, I can only say that you’re ignorant. Chen Yenan is the vice president of the Artists Association, but he has always kept a low profile and doesn’t want to show his face in public. You said that you’ve studied calligraphy and painting for more than ten years, but you’ve never heard of this name. It seems that you’ve studied it for a dog.”

The surrounding people could not help but laugh. This little girl's mouth was a little mean.

Li Guofu flew into a rage out of humiliation. "What Artists Association? It's probably just a wild chicken association, right? Even if there was such a person, he was probably just a third-rate painter. How could his work be worth anything?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly heard a voice from the crowd.

"Who said that Chen Yenan is a third-rate painter? Aren't you afraid of the wind blowing your tongue off?"

Everyone turned around and saw a spirited old man walking over.

His every move exuded a refined aura.

Li Guofu glanced at him disdainfully. Could it be that this brat Ye Feng hired him to play a double act with him?

The old man stroked his white beard. "This old man is the owner of Lingan Residence, Xue Pu."

Li Guofu immediately sneered. "What Lingan Residence? Never heard of it."

As soon as he said this, he immediately showed his timidity.

Everyone looked at him strangely.

Chapter 627 - 627 My Heart Hurts So Much That I Can't Breathe

627 My Heart Hurts So Much That I Can't Breathe

“No way, you haven't even heard of the Lingan Residence? How dare he say that he has been playing with antiques for more than ten years?”

“Lingan Residence is the most famous antique shop in this antique street. How can there be someone who hasn't heard of it?”

“Sigh, I thought that Teacher Li had a good character just now. I didn't expect him to be so ignorant.”

“Since Boss Xue said that there is such a person, then there must be one.”

“Could it be that this kid really picked up a treasure?”

Even the people who had admired Li Guofu very much just now began to criticize him verbally and in writing. It could be seen how important this Lingan Residence was to everyone.

When Li Guofu heard everyone's mocking, his old face immediately turned red. He hurriedly cupped his hands at Xue Pu.

"I'm really sorry. I'm from another city, so I'm not very familiar with the antique world of Yang Cheng. Please forgive me."

Xue Pu waved his hand indifferently.

"My Lingan Residence is just an ordinary antique shop. It's normal that you've never heard of it. But this Mr. Chen Yenan is a master of landscape painting. If you have studied calligraphy and painting for more than ten years, you should have heard of him."

Li Guofu's old face turned red again. Actually, he studied calligraphy and painting just to be elegant. In fact, he did not study it in depth.

When faced with laymen, he could still pretend to bluff.

However, when faced with such an industry expert, he didn't dare to say anything more, because the more he said, the more mistakes he would make.

Someone in the crowd immediately asked curiously, "Boss Xue, is this Mr. Chen's painting valuable?"

When Xue Pu heard this, he immediately frowned.

“Mr. Chen has always been indifferent to fame and fortune. Using money to measure his work is an insult to him. However, last year, the auction house had auctioned his work once. It was about the same size as this one and was sold for more than 400,000 yuan.”

“Hiss...”

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

“A painting sold for more than 400,000 yuan? Then he can really be called a master.”

“In that case, this painting is worth at least a few hundred thousand, right?”

“It can't be, right? This kid casually picked one and it can be sold for hundreds of thousands? Isn't this money earned too easily?”

“You bought it for 20,000 yuan, and you can earn hundreds of thousands just by reselling it? Isn't this a little too ridiculous?”

“But Boss Xue said it, so it shouldn't be fake.”

“Boss Xue was just saying it casually. If you ask him to buy it for hundreds of thousands of yuan, do you think he’ll be willing?”

Perhaps in response to everyone’s doubts, Xue Pu immediately turned to look at Ye Feng.

“Little brother, I really like this landscape painting by Mr. Chen Yenan. I’m willing to buy it for 500,000.”

When everyone heard this, they were dumbfounded.

If there were still people who had doubts just now, there were no more doubts now.

If Boss Xue was willing to pay for it himself, it proved that this painting was really worth the money.

The stall owner instantly regretted his decision.

When he sold the painting for 20,000 yuan, he thought he had made a killing. He did not expect the other party to earn 480,000 yuan in the blink of an eye.

This made him feel like vomiting blood.

Ye Feng glanced at Li Guofu who was beside him and sighed, "I was planning to give this painting to my teacher, but since he doesn't like it, then I'll give it to Boss Xue."

When Li Guofu heard this, he felt as if his heart had been punched by someone. It was so painful that he could not breathe.

He actually brushed past a landscape painting worth 500,000 yuan.

This was 500,000 yuan!

He had been taking bribes in school, making everyone angry. In a year, he could only earn 500 to 600 thousand.

Now, someone wanted to give him a painting worth 500,000 yuan, but he actually rejected it.

His heart ached so much that he could not breathe.

But now, if he wanted to go back on his word, he couldn't bring himself to do so.

Just like that, he suffered in pain.

The people who had previously praised Li Guofu were now looking at him with gloating expressions.

“Hahaha, look at that Teacher Li’s expression. It’s too interesting.”

“Nonsense, this is 500,000 yuan. Who would be happy to give it away like this?”

“His righteous look just now really fooled me. I thought he was really elegant and had clean sleeves.”

“He probably thought that he couldn’t take out any expensive gifts, so he said that, right? He didn’t expect the other party to actually give him a painting worth 500,000 yuan. He probably regrets it to the core.”

“I really didn’t expect this young man to have such good taste. He picked out a painting worth 500,000 in one go.”

“From the looks of it, he doesn’t look like someone who lives off a woman. He has some real talent.”

“Of course. Otherwise, would that beauty have taken a fancy to him?”

Everyone's mockery made Li Guofu's blood pressure soar. He almost fell to the ground as he glared at Ye Feng.

This kid probably knew that he wouldn't accept it, so he deliberately said that he would give him a gift to make him embarrass himself in public. It was simply despicable.

As for Zhuang Xiaojiao, she looked at Ye Feng curiously.

It seemed that this guy was really knowledgeable about antiques. He was able to pick a landscape painting worth hundreds of thousands of yuan.

She really didn't know what this guy didn't know.

Ye Feng faced everyone's strange gazes, but he was still calm.

It was just a painting worth 500,000 yuan. Compared to his previous brilliant achievements, it was nothing.

These people were really making a fuss over nothing.

Xue Pu seemed to see that Ye Feng did not care about the 500,000. He could not help but feel shocked.

It seemed that this young man's family background was extraordinary.

Thinking of this, he spoke again.

“Our Ligan Residence is holding an antique blind box event. The entrance fee is exactly 500,000 yuan. If this little brother is interested, why don't you use this painting to deduct the entrance fee?”

Without waiting for Ye Feng to agree, Zhuang Xiaojiao's interest was piqued. “Antique blind box? It sounds very interesting, Ye Feng, let's go play for a while, okay?”

Ye Feng nodded with a bitter smile. “I'll listen to you.”

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately jumped up and down happily like a child.

Boss Xue immediately led the two of them to his shop. The onlookers followed suit.

Li Guofu looked at Ye Feng's back and gritted his teeth in hatred. ‘I want to see what else you can do.’

Thinking of this, he immediately followed.

Chapter 628 - 628 So He Was A Stooge?

628 So He Was A Stooge?

When everyone arrived at the front of Ligan Residence, they saw that the empty space in front of the shop was filled with boxes of all sizes.

It was impossible to see what was inside from the outside. It seemed that they could only rely on luck.

Xue Pu stopped and looked at Ye Feng.

“Little brother, don’t worry, our Ligan Residence is not playing around. There are at least one-fifth of the treasures in this blind box, worth more than 500,000, and even more than 1 million. If you’re lucky, you can earn back your capital as long as you pick one. It might even increase by several times or even ten times...”

Hearing his introduction, the surrounding crowd immediately became excited.

They didn’t expect Ligan Residence to be so generous. There were treasures worth more than 1 million in the blind box. Who wouldn’t be tempted?

However, when they thought about the entrance fee of 500,000 yuan, most of them decided to retreat.

500,000 was definitely not a small amount to them.

If they were lucky, it would be fine. But if they were unlucky, 500,000 yuan would go down the drain. When the time came, they would have nowhere to cry.

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at the blind boxes eagerly. "Boss, how many can I pick with 500,000 yuan?"

Boss Xue extended a palm. "Five."

Zhuang Xiaojiao wagged her fingers and did some calculations. "That's a good deal. We have five chances. We can't possibly miss all of them, right? That's too unlucky."

As she spoke, she was about to enter the arena personally.

At this moment, Ye Feng's eyes turned. He hurriedly stopped her and shouted in Li Guofu's direction.

"Boss, isn't the probability of winning too high? 500,000 means five chances, and one-fifth of the blind boxes are worth more than 500,000. Isn't this giving people money?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao had been with him for so many days and had developed a tacit understanding. She knew that he was up to something again and immediately nodded in cooperation.

“That’s right. There’s a one-in-five chance. No matter how bad your luck is, you should be able to get it right once, right? This is definitely a profitable business.”

Hearing the two of them echo each other, Li Guofu was immediately tempted.

Yes, one-fifth of the blind boxes were worth more than 500,000.

If he could guess one right away, then no matter how much the remaining four were worth, it would still be a profit.

However, the entrance fee was 500,000 yuan. Wasn’t that too expensive?

Wouldn’t it be a huge loss if he didn’t get it right after five times?

Just as he was in a dilemma, he suddenly saw Ye Feng and Boss Xue winking at each other, as if they were secretly communicating something?

His heart skipped a beat. Could it be that these two people knew each other? Was everything just a show? The purpose was to lure people here to participate in the blind box event?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible.

He was still puzzled earlier. When did Ye Feng become so knowledgeable about antiques?

So he was a stooge?

He had seen this kind of trick many times, Ye Feng probably knew which blind boxes had treasures, and he would definitely pick out a few valuable ones to lure everyone.

But other than the ones he picked, the other boxes were all worthless trash.

After thinking about the twists and turns, Li Guofu immediately became proud.

No matter how cunning you are, you still have to drink my foot washing water.

After seeing through Ye Feng's tricks, he immediately felt that there was a chance, he might be able to make a huge profit today.

He immediately stood up and said in a clear voice, "I want to play too."

Everyone looked at him in shock. The blind box activity of Ligan Residence cost 500,000 yuan to enter. Wasn't this person a teacher? Are teachers' salaries so high now?

Li Guofu ignored everyone's gazes and took out his bank card to pay the entrance fee.

When he saw the shop assistant take away 500,000 yuan, his heart ached again.

This was 500,000 yuan. If he couldn't earn it back, he even had the heart to die.

Ye Feng's face flashed with an imperceptible smile. "Vice Principal Li, you can play first. I'll stay here and study."

Li Guofu hurriedly and humbly waved his hand. "There has to be a first come, first served basis. Since you were the first to participate, then you should choose first."

However, he was sneering in his heart. 'If you don't choose, how would I know which one has the treasure?'

Ye Feng did not say anything else. He looked around and finally locked onto one of the blind boxes, and he was about to bend down to take it.

At this moment, Li Guofu was one step ahead and held the blind box in his hand. "What a coincidence. I also happened to fancy this. Student Ye, you won't snatch it from the teacher, right?"

Ye Feng's face showed an expression that said 'I dare not say anything even though I am angry'. "I don't dare, I don't dare. Since you like it, then it belongs to you. I will look at something else."

After saying that, he looked around and locked onto another blind box.

This time, Li Guofu was still one step ahead and hugged the blind box. "Aiya, Student Ye, we have such a tacit understanding. We can choose the same box every time."

Ye Feng showed an 'angry' expression. "Teacher Li, can you choose it yourself? Why are you always snatching the ones I like?"

Li Guofu pretended not to hear it and pretended to look at the other blind boxes, but he was very proud in his heart.

The angrier the other party was, the more it proved that he had guessed correctly. The ones he had picked must have treasures.

A conservative estimate was that a blind box was worth 500,000 yuan. The two of them added up to 1 million yuan. It was a huge profit.

Ye Feng sighed 'helplessly' and continued to search for other blind boxes.

In the next few times, every time he picked the blind box and was about to make a move, Li Guofu would snatch it away first.

In a short while, he had already picked five blind boxes.

Ye Feng's expression was already very 'unsightly' as he walked in front of Li Guofu.

"Teacher Li, let's negotiate. I'll spend 2 million to buy these blind boxes in your hands."

When Li Guofu saw him like this, he was even more certain that he had picked a priceless treasure. How can that do?"

Ye Feng continued to bid: "2.5 million, how about it?"

Li Guofu still shook his head. "No."

Ye Feng lowered his head and was silent for a moment before gritting his teeth: "One price, 3 million. As long as you agree, I will transfer the money to you on the spot."

Li Guofu immediately laughed out loud, "Student Ye Feng, I was just playing around. What are you doing?"

As he spoke, he lowered his head and whispered into his ear, "Kid, I've seen through your evil scheme. Just wait to lose everything you have."

Before Ye Feng could speak, he had already walked toward Boss Xue smugly.

"I've already chosen it. Please help me open it."

Chapter 629 - 629 Great, 3 Million Became 50,000

629 Great, 3 Million Became 50,000

Li Guofu was very confident in the few blind boxes he had chosen.

Ye Feng gave him a price of 3 million. That meant that the treasures in these blind boxes were worth at least 3 million.

He had invested 500,000 yuan and earned 3 million yuan in the blink of an eye. It was simply a bloody profit.

How could I be so smart?

Li Guofu thought narcissistically as he stared straight at Boss Xue.

Xue Pu took the blind boxes from his hands, then took out a small knife and opened them bit by bit.

The surrounding crowd also couldn't wait to come over and see the results.

"This gentleman's first blind box is... A modern ceramic artwork, worth 5,000 yuan."

Xue Pu opened the box and took out a ceramic bottle.

The workmanship of the ceramic bottle was very exquisite. Whether it was the shape or the patterns on it, it could be said to be beautiful. Among modern crafts, it could also be considered a masterpiece.

However, in Li Guofu's ears, it was like a bolt from the blue sky. "Modern art? Value... 5,000 yuan?"

He rushed forward like a madman, grabbed the porcelain bottle, and examined it carefully.

Yes, it was indeed a modern art piece.

He only felt a mouthful of blood in his chest. He quickly turned around and looked at Ye Feng. "Are you playing with me?"

Ye Feng shrugged. "I don't know what's inside. You wanted to snatch it."

When Li Guofu heard this, he almost cursed.

Wasn't this a scumbag who didn't take the initiative, didn't reject, and wasn't responsible?

Ye Feng looked at him with a regretful expression. "It's alright, Teacher Li, you didn't win this time. Maybe you will win the next one. Please don't give up."

Zhuang Xiaojiao almost burst out laughing.

Ye Feng was too mean. He had tricked him into a daze, yet he was still pretending to be innocent.

Li Guofu hurriedly calmed himself down. Although Ye Feng was hateful, there was nothing wrong with what he said.

He had only taken down one of them. As long as he could take down the other four and obtain treasures, that would be good too.

However, things did not go his way. When the second blind box was opened, he was dumbfounded again.

“This gentleman’s second blind box is a Clear Light Jade Cicada... It’s average in appearance and is estimated to be worth 20,000 yuan.”

When Li Guofu first heard about Clear Light Jade Cicada, he thought that there was a treasure.

But when he heard the last part, his heart turned cold again.

The jade cicada was only the size of a pinky finger. The quality of the jade was very ordinary, and the carving was very rough. Moreover, it was missing a wing, so it had no collection value.

The estimated price of 20,000 was already an overestimation.

“How is this possible? How is this possible...”

He was really panicking now. It would be difficult for anyone to accept two ‘junk’ items in a row.

He looked at Ye Feng again. “What is going on?”

Ye Feng shrugged. “How would I know? I just randomly chose it.”

“You...”

Li Guofu wished he could go up and strangle this b*stard to death. What did he mean by randomly choosing?

Aren't you in cahoots with this Xue guy? How could you not know which one had the goods?

Xue Pu didn't give him too much time to get angry. He continued to open the remaining blind boxes.

“Song Ru kiln ceramic bowl... The fragment is estimated to be worth 8,000 yuan.”

“Xu Beihong's galloping horse picture... It's a replica, estimated at 12,000 yuan.”

“Flower and fruit pattern blue flower jar... Modern artwork, estimated to be 9,000 yuan...”

Every time he opened a blind box, Li Guofu's heart turned cold.

When the last blind box was opened, he felt his legs go soft and he fell to the ground. His eyes were lifeless as he looked at the treasures that were opened. The total value was 54,000 dollars.

However, he had invested a whole 500,000 yuan, but he had only opened items that cost 50,000 yuan. He had lost a total of 450,000 yuan.

He only felt a surge of blood in his chest, and he had the urge to vomit blood, but he suppressed it with great difficulty.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly squeezed over like he was asking for a beating.

“Sigh, Teacher Li, what should I say about you? I wanted to spend 3 million yuan to buy these blind boxes on account of our teacher-student relationship, but you just didn’t agree. Now, 3 million has become 50,000.”

“Pfft...”

When Li Guofu heard this, he couldn’t help but spit out a mouthful of blood, which flew two meters away.

“B*stard, you deliberately tricked me. I’ll kill you...”

He immediately went crazy and pounced toward Ye Feng.

Ye Feng waited for him to get close before dodging.

Li Guofu missed and fell flat on his face. Two of his front teeth were knocked out.

But he still raised his head and glared at Ye Feng, his eyes were filled with hatred.

He had already figured it out. This was probably a trap set by this kid, waiting for him to crawl into it.

That was 500,000! Even if he had received a lot of gifts and kickbacks from the school, it was still not a small sum.

How could he accept this?

His mouth was full of blood and his eyes were cold. He looked a little scary.

Zhuang Xiaojiao hurriedly hid behind Ye Feng and felt much more at ease.

Boss Xue stood up at this moment. "Sir, this blind box game is also a kind of gamble. If you're willing to bet, you'll lose. If everyone makes trouble like you, will we still be able to do business?"

Li Guofu immediately pointed the spearhead at him.

“I suspect that you guys are colluding to cheat. There’s nothing valuable in your boxes. Everyone, call the police and bring these two fraudsters to justice.”

Hearing his words, the others present also looked at Xue Pu in confusion.

“Boss Xue, is what he said true? Are you playing tricks?”

“I think so too. This gentleman opened five blind boxes in a row and didn’t find anything valuable. Doesn’t this mean anything?”

“Yeah, there’s a one in five chance. How can there be none?”

“If you don’t give us a satisfactory answer, we’ll call the police and sue you for fraud.”

“Call the police, call the police...”

Chapter 630 - 630 Did God Send You To Play With Me?

630 Did God Send You To Play With Me?

Xue Pu's expression immediately darkened when he saw the crowd's agitation. "My Ligan Residence has always been based on honesty and will never do anything deceitful."

Li Guofu had already lost his mind and immediately rushed in front of him. "Then how do you explain that I didn't get anything out of five of them?"

Xue Pu glanced at him coldly. "That can only mean that your luck is too bad. Besides, didn't you also get something worth 50,000 yuan? How can you say there's nothing?"

"What?" Li Guofu was furious. "I spent a whole 500,000 yuan, and I only got something worth 50,000 yuan? Return my money, or I'll smash your stall..."

Before he could finish, Xue Pu slapped him. "You dare to behave atrociously in front of my Ligan Residence? Who gave you the guts?"

Li Guofu covered his face and glared at him with red eyes. "You guys are scammers and you dare to hit people? I'll f*cking fight it out with you guys."

After saying that, he was about to charge forward again.

At this moment, a few staff members of Ligan Residence who were guarding at the side immediately rushed up and surrounded him, punching and kicking him.

Vice Principal Li cried for his parents and begged for mercy.

Xue Pu did not look at him again. He turned to look at Ye Feng, and his expression softened once again.

“Little brother, it’s your turn to choose. Don’t be disturbed by this old b*stard. There must be a treasure in the blind box of my Ligan Residence. As long as you open it, you can definitely exchange for it.”

Ye Feng nodded at him, before looking around.

Of course, he knew that Boss Xue was telling the truth because he had already activated the system’s in-depth scan to check. There were indeed many good things inside.

However, in order to scam Li Guofu, he deliberately picked a few defective items.

Now that this old thing had received his due punishment, he could finally vent his anger. Only then did he begin to seriously choose.

He had already decided on his target, so he didn’t waste too much time. He quickly picked five blind boxes and handed them to Boss Xue.

Everyone gathered around again. They wanted to see what they could find this time.

If the result this time was the same as Li Guofu's, a bunch of junk, then it meant that there was something fishy about the blind box of Ligan Residence.

Even Zhuang Xiaojiao was curious about the results. She stared at the boxes.

Xue Pu skillfully opened the first box. When he saw the item inside, he immediately sucked in a breath of cold air.

He hurriedly looked up at Ye Feng, then reached his trembling hand into it.

When everyone saw his surprised expression, they were instantly curious.

"Boss Xue, what is inside?"

"Looking at Boss Xue's expression, it seems to be some valuable treasure, right?"

"It could also be another piece of junk? If that's the case, then let's see how Boss Xue explains it."

"It shouldn't be this time, right? It's worth at least tens of thousands of yuan, right?"

Just as everyone was discussing, Xue Putong took out a purple clay teapot from the box.

“The authentic Qing Dynasty Huiyi Gong purple clay teapot, valued at 1 million.”

When he raised the purple clay teapot, everyone present felt their scalps go numb.

“Oh my god, it’s actually Huiyi Gong’s purple clay teapot? And it’s so well preserved? He’s really struck it rich.”

“Just this piece alone is valued at 1 million. It’s doubled.”

“This young man’s luck is simply heaven-defying. Just this purple clay teapot alone has returned to its original state, and he even made a huge profit.”

“This is fate. That person opened five pieces just now, and they’re only worth about 50,000 yuan in total.”

Li Guofu was already dumbfounded. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

“Impossible, how is this possible... Where did this kid get such heaven-defying luck?”

This kid actually got a treasure worth 1 million? Why did he only give out 50,000 yuan worth of junk?

Heavens, are you blind?

Zhuang Xiaojiao was already jumping around excitedly like a child.

Actually, 1 million yuan was not a lot of money to her.

However, the thrill of opening the blind box made her very excited.

“Ye Feng, you’re amazing!”

Her little face was flushed red. She looked at Ye Feng with watery eyes, and it was extremely alluring.

When Ye Feng saw her expression, his heart could not help but beat wildly. He thought to himself, ‘Can you not look at me like that? I will misunderstand.’

Xue Pu looked at the young man in front of him with a complicated expression. He had actually opened a gift worth 1 million yuan. He was not simple!

“Little brother, congratulations. This blind box of yours has directly recouped our losses and even made a huge profit.”

Ye Feng quickly waved his hand humbly: “Luck, luck.”

Xue Pu then glanced at Li Guofu beside him.

“Open your eyes wide and watch. Who said that my blind boxes are empty? Why was it that the other party was able to take out such a treasure the moment they came up, but you couldn’t? You can only blame your bad luck and smelly hands.”

When everyone heard his words, they all looked at Li Guofu.

These words were obviously meant for the chump to hear. Wasn’t he just questioning whether there was anything in the blind box?

Now that this young man had taken out such a valuable treasure, his face was slapped.

Li Guofu’s face immediately turned ugly when he was stared at by everyone.

“Isn’t it just taking one out? It can only be said that this kid was lucky. Perhaps this is the only box with good things in this stall?”

When Xue Pu heard this, he immediately sneered. “You’re so stubborn. Then I’ll beat your face until it’s swollen today. Let’s continue.”

As he spoke, he began to open the second blind box.

When he saw what was inside, Boss Xue was stunned again and did not come back to his senses for a long time.

Only when someone urged him did he raise his head. He was not in a hurry to take it out. He looked at Ye Feng with a bitter smile.

“Little brother, did the heavens send you to play with me?”

When everyone heard his words, they were instantly confused. What did he mean?