

100 Million 631

Chapter 631 - 631 A Blind Box Worth 10 Million

631 A Blind Box Worth 10 Million

“Qing Emperor Yongzheng’s pink green glazed protruding flower, four seasons flower, three patterns big bowl, valuation... 2.5 million!”

When Xue Pu took out the item from the box, everyone was completely dumbfounded.

It was a palm-sized green bowl that looked very exquisite and beautiful.

What was even more shocking was that the price of this small bowl was as high as 2.5 million.

In other words, the two blind boxes that Ye Feng had opened now had a total value of 3.5 million.

It was 3 million more than his entrance fee of 500,000.

Wasn’t this rate of return too shocking?

“Oh my god, a blind box and you got 3.5 million.”

“Isn’t this young man’s luck too good? This money is even faster than robbing the bank.”

“This can’t even be called good luck. It’s simply heaven-defying luck. I don’t even know what to say.”

“Are there really so many treasures in this blind box? Should we also participate?”

“Let’s wait and see if he can open the other boxes...”

Beside him, Li Guofu’s mouth was opened even more. All of them were able to swallow down an egg.

He had opened five blind boxes in a row just now, and the total value was no more than 50,000 yuan.

And Ye Feng had only torn down two of them, the total value had already exceeded 3.5 million. It was infuriating to compare them.

Especially this little b*stard who made him gnash his teeth in hatred. This made him so angry that he wanted to vomit blood.

As for Zhuang Xiaojiao, she was so shocked that she was speechless.

If one were to open a priceless blind box, that would only be luck.

However, it was a little scary to have two of them in a row.

Was it really just luck?

However, everyone's shock was far from over. The next three blind boxes were opened, and each of them was shocking.

"Ming Wanli carved lacquer cloud dragon pattern square plate, estimated value 1.2 million."

"Qing Qianlong bronze gilt silver enamel incense, estimated at 2.4 million."

"Qing Kangxi copper body silk inlaid western figure, estimated value of 3.5 million!"

In the end, even Xue Pu's own voice was trembling.

Although he had indeed placed a lot of treasures in the blind box and the winning rate was quite high, it shouldn't be so high as to be so perverted, right?

He opened five blind boxes in a row, and each of them was worth more than 1 million yuan. How was this possible?

The total value of Ye Feng's blind boxes was already over 10 million.

This was definitely a terrifying number.

Those who were watching the show were also dumbstruck by this scene.

"Isn't this a little too exaggerated? No matter how high the chances of winning are, it's impossible for everyone to win, right?"

"Yeah, the total value of these five blind boxes is already as high as 10 million."

"Oh my god, he only used 500,000 yuan to dismantle an antique worth tens of millions. Am I dreaming?"

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it even if you beat me to death! What's going on?"

This scene was so shocking that everyone present felt that it was unreal.

500,000 yuan to enter the market and sell for more than 10 million yuan. The return of more than 20 times was simply appalling!

Just as everyone was immersed in this shock, Li Guofu, who was at the side, suddenly laughed out loud. In the end, he laughed so hard that he could not straighten his back.

Everyone looked at him as if he was a lunatic, not knowing what had suddenly happened to him.

Li Guofu had enough of laughing. He wiped the snot and tears from his face. "Such a low-level trick actually fooled you? I'm dying of laughter."

Someone immediately asked, "What do you mean by cheating? This little brother opened so many treasures in one go. We all saw it with our own eyes. How can it be called cheating?"

The others nodded in agreement.

Li Guofu put on an expression as if he was the only one who was sober. "Think about it. No matter how high the probability of winning the blind box is, it can't be so high. Only fools like you will be fooled."

The person from before was still a little unconvinced. "Then what do you think happened? Why was this little brother able to obtain so many treasures in a row?"

Li Guofu glanced at Ye Feng coldly.

“Is there a need to say that? This kid is a stooge. He knows in advance which box contains the treasures. He deliberately opened these blind boxes in front of you, just to trick you.”

When everyone heard his analysis, they all looked skeptical.

“After listening to Teacher Li’s analysis, it does make some sense. Isn’t the probability of winning a blind box too abnormal?”

“I felt that there was something fishy going on just now. As expected, it turned out to be a stooge?”

“Hehehe, didn’t I say that there’s no such thing as a free lunch? It turned out to be a complete scam.”

“This Ligan Residence is also a time-honored brand in the antique world. I didn’t expect it to lie.”

“Fortunately, Teacher Li reminded us in time. Otherwise, we would have been cheated.”

“Thank you, Teacher Li. You’re really a good teacher with a conscience and a sense of justice!”

Everyone turned their attention to Ligan Residence and Ye Feng, criticizing them verbally and verbally.

When Zhuang Xiaojiao heard what everyone said, she immediately disagreed, "You're all slandering us. Ye Feng did not cheat at all. We don't even know this Boss Xue."

Li Guofu sneered at her. "You know very well whether you know her or not."

Xue Pu's face had already darkened. "Although I don't know why this little brother's luck is so good. However, I can guarantee with the reputation of my Ligan Residence that I didn't know him before, and he isn't my stooge."

When Li Guofu heard his guarantee, he immediately sneered.

"What's the use of your promise? Of course, you won't admit it. Unless you can prove your innocence in front of everyone, we will smash your shop today so that you can no longer deceive the public."

Xue Pu looked at him coldly, "How do you want us to prove it?"

Everyone looked at Li Guofu curiously, wanting to hear what he had to say.

Li Guofu had a mocking smile as he turned to look at Ye Feng.

“It is very simple. Let him choose again...”

Chapter 632 - 632 I Want to Reveal Your Hypocritical Masks With My Own Hands

632 I Want to Reveal Your Hypocritical Masks With My Own Hands

Everyone was a little puzzled. What did he mean by choosing again?

Li Guofu then explained, “But this time, you can’t choose like before.”

Xue Pu looked at him coldly. “Then how should we choose?”

Li Guofu glanced at Feng. “This kid is your helper. He must have remembered the order of the blind boxes. So, this time, he has to step aside first. Let’s mess up the order of the blind boxes and then let him choose again.”

As he spoke, he revealed a proud smile. “If he can be as lucky as last time, we naturally can’t say anything. Otherwise, it will prove that you are colluding with us to deceive us consumers.”

Everyone felt that his words made sense.

“That’s right. Just do as Teacher Li says. Mix up the order of the blind boxes and let him choose again.”

“If his luck this time is still as good as before, then we will be convinced. Otherwise, we’ll prove that you’re liars and call the police immediately.”

“Hahaha, a scholar’s brain is still alive. He actually thought of such a wonderful method.”

“Supporting Teacher Li, exposing the true colors of these scammers...”

Xue Pu saw the crowd’s excitement and immediately fell into a dilemma.

If they did not do as Li Guofu said, it would probably be difficult to calm everyone’s anger, and the reputation of Lingan Residence would also suffer a great loss.

Speaking of which, he had a clear conscience, so why would he be afraid of this kind of verification?

After thinking about this, he immediately turned to look at Ye Feng. “Little brother, what do you think?”

Ye Feng had both hands in his pockets, and he glanced at Li Guofu. “Your lips touching your lips. You make it sound so easy, but why should I listen to you? What benefits does this bring me?”

Everyone thought that he was deliberately prevaricating and immediately mocked him.

“What’s wrong? You don’t dare to do as Teacher Li says? Isn’t this confessing without a fight?”

“I think he’s a liar. If he really does what Teacher Li says, won’t he be exposed?”

“If you don’t dare to do it, then say it. Don’t find so many excuses. Do you really think we’re fools?”

“If you don’t have any ulterior motives, why don’t you dare to do as Teacher Li said? I think you’re feeling guilty...”

Li Guofu got the support of so many people, and he looked at Ye Feng proudly. “If you don’t dare to do as I say, then admit to everyone that you are a liar. Maybe we can let you off.”

Ye Feng stared at him for a long time before he suddenly laughed: “I am upright, I am not afraid of any test. However, since you raised the question, you naturally can’t just talk about it. You have to take some practical action, right?”

Li Guofu did not understand what he meant. “What practical action?”

Ye Feng’s eyes flashed mischievously. “You are responsible for paying the entrance fee of 500,000 yuan. If it turns out that Boss Xue and I colluded to deceive everyone, the 500,000 thousand yuan will naturally be returned. Also, you can choose any antique in the antique street. No matter how expensive it is, I’ll pay for it.”

At this point, his gaze became sharp. "But if we are proven innocent in the end, this 500,000 yuan will be the price you have to pay for questioning me. How is it? Isn't that fair?"

Li Guofu's expression immediately changed when he heard that.

The reason why he questioned it was because he was angry.

Why did Ye Feng get tens of millions of treasures after spending 500,000, while he only got 50,000?

Since there was no cost involved, he purposely incited everyone to target Ye Feng and Xue Pu.

Now that he heard that he had to pay the entrance fee of 500,000 yuan, he immediately wanted to retreat.

If this kid wasn't a stooge, then wouldn't his 500,000 yuan be lost?

Just as he was hesitating, the onlookers at the scene had already started.

"Teacher Li, what's there to be afraid of? You bet with him, and everyone will support you."

“That’s right, Teacher Li. Your analysis just now was very reasonable. I think these two are liars. You have to expose their true colors.”

“That’s right. Teacher Li is so righteous that he will definitely help everyone expose the liar’s mask.”

“Isn’t it just 500,000? If you bet with them, we’ll crowdfund you...”

Li Guofu was immediately in a difficult position.

If he backed out now, he would become a joke.

“Alright, I’ll bet with you. I’ll pay the 500,000 appearance fee. I will personally expose your hypocritical mask and return justice to everyone!”

When he finished speaking, the audience immediately applauded.

Now, he had become the embodiment of justice in everyone’s eyes.

Li Guofu felt a sense of vanity in his heart. Then, he took out his bank card and paid the entrance fee of 500,000 yuan.

After paying, he felt a wave of heartache.

Including the 500,000 yuan he had previously, he had spent a total of 1 million yuan today. This was all his wealth. He had saved it all up from eating and taking gifts in school all these years.

If he lost this bet, he would really go bankrupt.

But he believed that he was not wrong. If Ye Feng did not resort to underhanded methods, how could he have obtained an antique treasure worth tens of millions?

Thinking of this, he became more confident and looked at Ye Feng.

“We’re going to place these blind boxes again now. We need to cover your eyes in advance. You shouldn’t have any objections, right?”

Ye Feng nodded cooperatively. “No objections, come on.”

Li Guofu did not need to do it himself. Someone immediately covered Ye Feng’s eyes with a black cloth.

Then, everyone at the scene started to rearrange the hundreds of blind boxes.

They believed that even if Ye Feng could see through it, he did not know which box had the goods.

When everything was ready, Li Guofu took off the black cloth from Ye Feng's eyes. "You can go and choose now. I want to see how you are going to play tricks this time."

Ye Feng looked at his smug face and suddenly asked, "Teacher Li, do you still have money in your bank card?"

"No, what's wrong?" Li Guofu said with a cold face.

Ye Feng nodded: "Then I can rest assured."

After saying that, he turned around and went to choose the blind box.

Li Guofu looked at his back and couldn't help but curse, "Crazy."

Chapter 633 - 633 2,000 Times Return

633 2,000 Times Return

Ye Feng had the system's deep scanning function. He picked the blind boxes very quickly. In less than half a minute, he had already picked five blind boxes and placed them in front of Xue Pu.

Xue Pu took a deep look at this young man. Seeing that he was so confident, as if he was very confident in the blind boxes he had chosen, he could not help but feel a little puzzled.

From the appearance of these blind boxes, there was nothing to see.

Even he, the boss, would not know what was inside if he did not open it.

Why was this young man so confident?

The others naturally did not think so much. At this moment, they were more concerned about what could be opened from these blind boxes.

If he could still maintain his glorious record from the last time, then the doubts they had just now would be dispelled.

If they couldn't, then they could find a reason to make Boss Xue bleed.

Especially Li Guofu. He had already paid more than 1 million yuan today, so he was more concerned about the outcome than anyone else.

Even Zhuang Xiaojiao was very nervous. Her nails dug deep into Ye Feng's arm.

Ye Feng was speechless. If you are nervous then pinch yourself. Why pinch me?

Xue Pu didn't let them wait for too long. He immediately picked up a small knife and skillfully opened the first blind box.

When he saw the items inside, he immediately looked at Ye Feng with a complicated expression.

When everyone saw his gaze, they became even more curious.

"Boss Xue, what is inside? Hurry up and take it out for us to see."

"That's right, Boss Xue. Don't keep us in suspense."

"Looking at Boss Xue's expression, I'm afraid he failed this time, right?"

"Then does that mean that this kid is the stooge? Once the positions were messed up, he wouldn't be able to find the treasure?"

“If that’s the case, it proves that Lingan Residence is cheating. If they don’t give us some benefits, we definitely can’t let it go.”

Li Guofu was also very nervous. He quickly looked at Ye Feng beside him.

Seeing that he was still calm and composed, without the slightest hint of panic on his face, this gave him a bad feeling. Could it be that this kid was so confident?

Just as everyone was feeling extremely nervous, they saw Xue Pu slowly take out the item inside.

“Qing Emperor Qianlong’s white material body painted with an enameled dragon pattern, estimated price... 1.2 million!”

Zhuang Xiaojiao had been nervously watching Boss Xue’s actions. Her palms were covered in sweat. It was only at this moment that her heart finally calmed down. She immediately hugged Ye Feng’s arm and jumped around.

“Ye Feng, how are you so powerful? You actually found another treasure.”

Ye Feng only smiled lightly in response, but he was secretly cursing in his heart.

When the others saw the white armor in Boss Xue’s hand, they all gasped.

“It’s actually another priceless treasure? This kid’s luck is simply so good that it makes one’s hair stand on end.”

“Sigh, this also proves that he is not a stooge, nor is he colluding with Boss Xue.”

“Yeah, after all, the order of the blind boxes is messed up. Even if it’s a stooge, it’s impossible to find any clues.”

“This can only prove that he’s either extremely lucky or has a special ability.”

“Special ability? Is he Superman?”

“I think so...”

Li Guofu felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He muttered, “That’s impossible... This is impossible...”

He had personally led his men to disrupt the order of the blind boxes. He had also checked carefully. There were no markings on the boxes. No one could tell what was inside from the appearance.

However, it was still unable to stop Ye Feng’s insane luck.

Which segment had gone wrong?

Just as everyone was doubting their lives, Xue Pu continued to open the other blind boxes.

“Ming Jiajing painted peddler’s round plate, estimated value 1.1 million.”

“Jade bracelet with dragon and phoenix patterns from the Song Dynasty, estimated at 2 million.”

“Qing Dynasty Kangxi Hetian jade hollowed-out carved gourd bottle, estimated value 2.3 million.”

“Song Dynasty lotus ruyi pattern two-ear jade lid jar, estimated value 2.6 million.”

The antiques in the remaining four blind boxes were all priceless treasures, with a total value of nearly 10 million.

The entire venue was silent. Everyone looked at Ye Feng blankly as if they had seen a ghost.

Even Xue Pu himself was in disbelief.

Although the winning rate of his blind boxes was very high, it was not that high.

This guy had opened ten blind boxes in a row, and he had actually won all of them. Moreover, they were all high-quality items worth more than 1 million yuan.

Although this also proved the innocence of Ligan Residence, it caused him to lose nearly 20 million in an instant. He even had the heart to die.

As for Li Guofu, he was completely stunned.

He racked his brains but could not understand what was going on.

Why did this kid only get good item, while he only got a pile of junk?

What made him even more miserable was that he had spent all the millions of assets he had accumulated with great difficulty in exchange for 50,000 yuan of junk.

“Little brother, are you going to pack these antiques for yourself or convert them into cash?”

At this moment, Xue Pu suddenly opened his mouth. Although he didn't look like he was doing anything, he felt extremely bitter in his heart.

Ye Feng thought about it. He still had to accompany Zhuang Xiaojiao shopping. It was not easy to bring so many things. He could only say: "It's better to convert it. Just transfer it directly to my card."

Xue Pu did not say anything else. He immediately asked his subordinates to calculate the total value of these antiques. When he found out that he had to pay Ye Feng a total of 19.8 million, his heart started to bleed.

However, Boss Xue was very honest. He gritted his teeth and transferred the money to Ye Feng.

Everyone looked at Ye Feng enviously. He had only spent 1 million and received close to 20 million in return...

No, to be precise, this guy only spent 20,000.

The first admission was exchanged for the landscape painting, and the second was paid for by Li Guofu.

In other words, he only spent 20,000 yuan on a painting and got 20 million yuan in return.

A return rate of 2,000 times, was there a better deal in this world?

This operation was simply too inhumane!

Chapter 634 - 634 It's Over, Miss Has Fallen

634 It's Over, Miss Has Fallen

At this moment, someone reacted first and rushed to the front desk. "I want to register, I want to register..."

The others also reacted and rushed forward to register.

The chances of winning in the blind box of Lingan Residence were so high that it was as if they were picking up money.

In a short while, forty to fifty people had signed up.

This also made Xue Pu feel a little more comfortable. Just the registration fees for these people alone added up to more than 20 million, which could be considered to have recovered some blood.

Otherwise, he might really be so depressed that he would vomit blood.

Li Guofu saw that Ye Feng had earned 20 million in just a short while, he was so envious that his eyes almost popped out.

A complicated emotion flashed across his face before he quickly put on a smile and leaned forward.

“Student Ye, you’re really too amazing. When you were in school back then, Teacher already thought that you were extremely smart and far ahead of your peers. Your future is limitless...”

“Wait a minute, didn’t you just say that I have no backbone and live off a woman? Didn’t you say that my moral character is corrupt and I cheat? Isn’t this too contradictory?”

Ye Feng interrupted him mercilessly and asked in a mocking tone.

Li Guofu revealed an awkward expression. “Teacher said that for your own good. Don’t tell me you still hold a grudge? You child, haha...”

Ye Feng was not in the mood to get close to him. “I don’t hold grudges, because you are not worthy!”

With that, he was about to leave with Zhuang Xiaojiao.

“Student Ye Feng, please wait a moment...” Li Guofu continued to pester him shamelessly.

“Is there anything else?” Ye Feng looked at him impatiently.

“Student Ye Feng, that... That money just now was saved up by me over the years. You... can you return it to me?” Li Guofu said in a pleading tone.

Ye Feng could not help but laugh. “Teacher Li, what you said is wrong, right? You didn’t give me the money. Why do you want me to do it? Go ask Boss Xue if he’s willing to return it to you.”

Li Guofu looked at Xue Pu and the thugs behind him. He shivered. He did not dare to argue with them, and he could only turn to look at Ye Feng.

“Student Ye, didn’t you just earn 20 million? I don’t think you care about this hundred thousand...”

Ye Feng interrupted him mercilessly: “Even if I don’t care about the 1 million, it is still my money. Why should I give it to you? Who do you think you are?”

Li Guofu was still unwilling to give up after being mercilessly rebuked by him. “How about this? I’ll take another step back. You don’t have to return it all to me. Just 500,000 will do.”

Ye Feng sneered, “I don’t even have 50 yuan, let alone 500,000.”

Li Guofu’s expression immediately became ferocious. “We’re teacher and student after all. Do you really have to be so ruthless?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao could not stand it anymore.

“Why are you so shameless? You humiliated Ye Feng in all sorts of ways just now. How could you care about the relationship between teacher and student? And now you still have the face to come and ask for money? Even if all that money was thrown into the water, we will not give you a single cent.”

There were also a few people standing beside him who did not have the money to play blind box. They all criticized Li Guofu’s behavior.

“Previously, I thought that Teacher Li had a good character. Now that I look at it, it’s really disgusting.”

“Yeah, although he earned money, he earned it with his own abilities. Why should he give it to you?”

“I’ve seen shameless people before, but I’ve never seen such a shameless person. Just now, he was shouting at others to kill him. He didn’t care about the teacher-student relationship, and now he still has the face to ask others to refund him?”

“He’s just using his identity as a teacher to bully other people’s children. It’s not like they took his money. If you have the guts, go ask Boss Xue for it.”

“Little brother, don’t be afraid. All of us support you. For this kind of person, you can’t even give him a penny.”

Ye Feng smiled and looked at Li Guofu. "Did you hear that? The eyes of the masses are bright. Everyone has already seen your shamelessness. Of course, I have to comply with the public opinion. Teacher Li, bye bye."

Then, he held Zhuang Xiaojiao's hand and turned to leave.

Li Guofu could no longer hold on and fell to the ground.

He had spent all his money and lost all his face. He was extremely unlucky today.

Thinking about it carefully, his bad luck seemed to have started when he met that kid.

..

Zhuang Xiaojiao was still laughing even after they had walked far away.

"This Vice Principal Li has suffered a huge loss today. I guess there's only a small amount left in his bank card, right? It's true that the wicked will be tortured by the wicked."

When Ye Feng heard this, he immediately protested: "Do you know how to speak? What do you mean by the wicked will torture the wicked? I represent justice. This is called justice triumphing over evil, do you understand?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao pursed her lips. "Tsk, if you can represent justice, then there will be no evil in this world."

Ye Feng did not want to talk to her anymore. He felt his blood pressure rising after talking to her.

"Oh right, how did you do it just now? Why is it that every blind box you pick can be opened to reveal a treasure? I see that although other people have also dismantled it, the chances are not as high as yours."

Zhuang Xiaojiao changed the topic and looked at him curiously.

"If I told you that I have x-ray vision, would you believe me?"

Ye Feng immediately stared at her bulging body.

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately turned pale with fright and hurriedly covered her chest. "Really?"

Ye Feng was amused by her expression and laughed out loud: "You really believe it? If I say that you can get pregnant just by looking at you, will you believe me?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him. "Who asked you to always do things that ordinary people can't understand? I really want to send you to a research institute and study you properly to see if you're an alien."

Ye Feng could not help but shiver. With this woman's temper and personality, it was really possible that she would do such a thing.

Zhuang Xiaojiao saw his reaction and immediately giggled. "What are you afraid of? Could it be that you really have a guilty conscience? Looks like I really have to check you properly to see if you're a human or a ghost."

Ye Feng gave a mischievous smile. "Alright, I can let you check, but courtesy calls for courtesy. Let me check your body first."

As he spoke, he immediately opened his demonic claws and grabbed at her.

"Ah!" Zhuang Xiaojiao screamed and immediately ran away.

Just like that, the two of them started to fight on the street as if no one was around.

The two people who were secretly responsible for protecting Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at each other.

It's over. Miss has fallen. Should they report this to the higher-ups?

Chapter 635 - 635 Expert, This is a Real Expert!

635 Expert, This is a Real Expert!

The two of them chased each other for a while before continuing to stroll around.

But soon, Ye Feng realized that he was being targeted.

It was probably because the news of him opening the blind box at Ligan Residence had already spread throughout the antique street. Everyone knew that he had just entered with 20,000 yuan and earned 20 million yuan.

Therefore, all the merchants on the street targeted him and gave him special treatment.

For the same item, if someone else asked for the price, it might be 100,000 yuan, but when he went up to ask for the price, the seller would immediately increase the price by 500,000 yuan, or even millions.

This was taking him for a sucker.

After a few times, Ye Feng was extremely disappointed.

Zhuang Xiaojiao covered her mouth and laughed gloatingly. "If I let you be so high-profile again, you'll get special treatment, right? Serves you right!"

Ye Feng stared at her gloomily. "Do you think I don't want to keep a low profile? Unfortunately, my strength doesn't allow it."

"Smug."

Zhuang Xiaojiao pursed her lips in disgust. "What do you think we should do now? If everyone stops playing with you, what's the point?"

Ye Feng shrugged helplessly: "Why don't we stop here for today? We will come back tomorrow."

Zhuang Xiaojiao nodded. She was indeed tired after shopping for so long. She wanted to go back and rest early.

Just as the two of them were about to leave, they suddenly saw a group of people gathered around the corner of the street. It seemed like there was something going on.

"Let's go over and take a look at that."

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately changed her mind and walked over.

Ye Feng shook his head helplessly. He could only follow.

When the two of them approached, they saw a middle-aged man sitting in a stall surrounded by a crowd.

The man's messy long hair was scattered casually and even covered his entire face, making it impossible to see his appearance clearly.

He was wearing a long linen robe with many patches on it, and it was dirty.

Behind the man was a canvas signboard with a few large characters written on it.

"The family heirloom sword, don't sell to outsiders or laymen. Only sell to fated customers!"

Ye Feng saw these few words and secretly praised.

Not only was the handwriting of the silver hook and iron picture very good, but the content was also very unique.

When others sold things, they only needed to pay enough money.

And this person actually set so many rules and regulations when selling things. He really had quite a personality.

There was a sword in the empty space in front of the man. The sword was deeply embedded in the limestone brick, leaving only the hilt.

At this moment, a young man was asking for a price. "Boss, how much is this sword?"

This person was dressed in branded clothes and had a large pair of aviators on his nose. He spoke carelessly and had an arrogant aura.

Two men in black followed behind him, looking around vigilantly.

From this, it could be seen that this person's family background was extraordinary. He should be a rich second-generation heir.

When the middle-aged man heard his question, he pointed at the sword in front of him. "Pull out the sword first, then we'll talk about the price."

The rich second-generation heir turned around and glanced at the sword. "Do you know how to do business? Since you're doing business, can't you just give enough money? I, this young master, like these old things. You can name the price. I won't bargain."

The middle-aged man did not seem to hear him. He continued to point at the sword. "Pull out the sword first, then we'll talk about the price."

The rich second-generation heir looked a little unhappy. "You're really stubborn. You deserve to die of poverty."

Although he said that, he still turned around and walked to the sword. "Isn't it just pulling out a sword? What's the big deal?"

After saying that, he deliberately put on a show. He reached out his right hand to grab the hilt of the sword, trying to pull it out.

However, the difficulty of the process was clearly beyond his expectations. His head was red from holding it in, but the sword did not move at all.

"I'll go!"

The rich second-generation heir spat out the chewing gum in his mouth onto the ground, then grabbed the sword hilt with both hands and pulled it out with all his strength.

However, the result was still the same. Not even a millimeter was pulled out.

The crowd immediately started to talk to each other.

“Isn’t this sword stabbed too deep? Even a man can’t pull it out?”

“How did it get in? Could it be that he threw a big stone in?”

“This sword looks like a peerless sword. It’s on the same level as Heavenly Sword and Dragon Slaying Saber.”

“Have you read too many novels? Heavenly Sword and Dragon Saber? Why don’t you talk about the Jingu Staff?”

“Could this person be a stooge? He couldn’t even pull it out after spending so much effort? Isn’t that too ridiculous?”

“It’s obvious that a rich second-generation heir like him has been hollowed out by alcohol and s*x. What strength can he have?”

The rich second-generation heir’s head turned red from holding it in, but he still could not pull it out. He panted heavily and waved at the two bodyguards behind him.

“You two come together.”

The two bodyguards immediately walked up and grabbed the sword hilt together. Then, they gritted their teeth and stomped their feet, pulling it out with all their might.

However, what made everyone dumbfounded was that the sword still did not move.

That rich second-generation heir couldn't pull it out. It could be said that his body was hollowed out by alcohol and s*x.

However, these two bodyguards were as strong as bulls, but they still could not pull them out. This made everyone a little surprised.

The rich second-generation heir had no choice but to walk back. “Boss, don't play with us. I really like this sword. Hurry up and give me a price.”

“Pull out the sword first, then talk about the price.”

The middle-aged man was like a recorder as he repeated the previous words.

“You...”

The rich second-generation heir was speechless. He could not help but curse, "You're really a beggar. I don't think anyone will be able to pull it out in their next life. Just wait and see."

With that, he stood up and walked away.

After he left, there were a few more who went up to draw their swords, but in the end, without exception, they all ended up failing.

Zhuang Xiaojiao's interest was immediately piqued, and she pulled Ye Feng's arm. "Let's go up and try it too."

Before Ye Feng could agree, she pulled him in.

The middle-aged man who was half-dead turned sharp when he saw Ye Feng.

Ye Feng also sensed the powerful internal strength that burst out from his body.

Expert, this was a true expert!

Chapter 636 - 636 Could it Be That This Guy Has a Protagonist Halo?

636 Could it Be That This Guy Has a Protagonist Halo?

Ye Feng's internal strength was extremely strong now. If the other party was a martial artist, he would be able to detect it easily.

However, he did not sense the flow of aura in the middle-aged man's body just now. It was only now that the other party took the initiative to release his aura that he sensed it.

There was only one explanation for this. The other party's strength far exceeded his.

It could be said that he was the strongest martial artist he had ever met since he started practicing martial arts.

However, he did not know if he had reached the legendary Grandmaster realm.

Just as his heart was pounding, Zhuang Xiaojiao had already run to the front of the sword. She gripped the hilt with both hands and pulled it up with all her might.

However, her little face was flushed red, but it did not move at all like the others.

"Wow, it's so magical. Why is it so heavy? Ye Feng, come and try."

Ye Feng walked over and immediately activated the system's deep scan. The information of this sword appeared in front of him.

[Zhanlu Sword: It was forged by Ou Yezi, a sword forging master in the Spring and Autumn Period. It is the first of the five famous swords... Value: inestimable!]

When he saw this information, he felt a magnitude 12 earthquake in his heart.

This sword was the legendary Zhanlu Sword?

To be able to see this legendary sword here was definitely a great fortune.

However, when he thought of the abnormally powerful middle-aged man, it seemed very reasonable for this famous sword to appear here.

Zhuang Xiaojiao saw that he was in a daze and hurriedly urged him, "What are you doing? Hurry up and give it a try."

Ye Feng regained his senses. He hurriedly pulled her up and turned around to leave.

His abnormal behavior immediately attracted the ridicule of many people.

Especially the rich second-generation heir from before. He had been standing at the side watching and did not leave.

Seeing Zhuang Xiaojiao's beauty and Ye Feng's actions, he immediately mocked, "What a coward, you don't even dare to try? Are you a man?"

Ye Feng faced his ridicule, but he still had a calm expression. "Such a divine weapon can only be wielded by a peerless hero. If a mortal is greedy, they will only suffer a backlash. I'm not worthy of the title!"

When everyone heard his elegant explanation, they scoffed even more. They all felt that he didn't dare to try because he was afraid of losing face. Now, he was trying to defend himself. It was too ridiculous.

However, only the middle-aged man's eyes flashed with a strange light. He knew that this young man had probably already recognized the origin of this sword.

"Young friend, can you come forward for a chat?"

He had been repeating the same sentence before, and this was the first time he changed his words.

The people who were watching were shocked. They looked at Ye Feng curiously.

This coward was actually able to let this middle-aged man treat him differently? It was simply inconceivable.

Zhuang Xiaojiao also looked at Ye Feng in confusion. Could it be that this guy had the aura of a protagonist? No matter where he went, he would receive special treatment?

Otherwise, why would this middle-aged man be so enthusiastic toward him when he was always so cold to others?

The rich second-generation looked unhappy. He was a pretentious person, but the middle-aged man didn't look at him favorably. Instead, he looked at this 'coward' differently. He couldn't figure it out.

Ye Feng ignored everyone's gazes. Since that middle-aged man had already spoken, he could not reject him. He could only brace himself and walk forward.

"Old senior..."

He had just walked up to the man, and before he could say anything, at this moment, something unexpected happened.

The middle-aged man suddenly jumped up and threw a punch at him.

The power of this punch was extremely terrifying. It made a sharp sound in the air, like a dragon's roar.

No one expected that the middle-aged man who was smiling at Ye Feng would suddenly attack without any warning.

“Ye Feng, be careful!”

Zhuang Xiaojiao was so frightened that her face turned pale and she shouted loudly.

As for the others, they were all gloating.

If they couldn't get it, they naturally didn't want others to get it. Otherwise, wouldn't it indirectly prove that they were inferior to others?

Especially the rich second-generation heir, who laughed the loudest.

“Hahaha, this kid was just bragging about what kind of masterpiece this sword is and that only heroes can hold it. I didn't expect that flattery would come to the horse's hooves. He didn't appreciate it at all, haha.”

Ye Feng did not have the time to care about these people's mockery. He was fully focused on dealing with this middle-aged man's attack.

In the beginning, he was indeed a little panicked, because this man was too strong. If he chose to fight head-on, he would very likely be defeated.

Since he couldn't fight head-on, he could only retreat first.

However, this man's power was like a torrential flood. No matter which direction he retreated in, he could be swallowed up in an instant.

Seeing that the man's fist was getting closer and closer, he forced himself to calm down and carefully observed every detail of the other party.

At this moment, his eyes suddenly lit up. He had finally caught a flaw in his opponent.

This flaw was extremely subtle and could very well disappear in the blink of an eye.

Without any hesitation, he immediately rolled on the ground in a sorry state and crawled out of the thin air. At the same time, he punched the man's back.

However, this person's body seemed to be enveloped by an invisible layer of air. His punch was like a clay ox entering the sea, instantly dissolved without a trace.

But at least he had temporarily avoided the opponent's fatal blow, which made him feel like he had survived a disaster.

This series of actions sounded complicated, but it actually happened in a breath.

Many people did not even see it clearly, they only saw the middle-aged man suddenly making trouble, Ye Feng escaped in a sorry state, and then... He was gone.

It looked really ordinary.

“Eh?”

The middle-aged man did not chase after him. He turned around and looked at Ye Feng in shock.

He did not use his full strength just now, just to test the young man's ability to adapt, and at the same time deliberately revealed a trace of weakness.

However, this trace of weakness was fleeting. For the vast majority of martial artists, they either could not catch it or could not escape even if they caught it.

Only those with extremely sharp consciousness and rich combat experience could escape.

This young man was fearless in the face of danger. He keenly caught this flaw and successfully escaped.

If it was just this, although it was rare, it was not enough to shock him.

What really surprised him was that the other party actually counterattacked him while he was escaping.

Even though he had vigorous internal strength to protect his body and ordinary people could not break through his defense, it was enough to make him break out in cold sweat.

If the other party's strength was on par with his, then he might have been seriously injured just now.

This made him reevaluate this young man.

Chapter 637 - 637 200 Million Got a Big Deal

637 200 Million Got a Big Deal

As the saying went, the experts looked at the door, and the laymen looked at the excitement.

The onlookers could not see what this middle-aged man saw, they only saw Ye Feng running away in a sorry state. That was not something to be proud of.

“Hahaha, did you see how he fled just now? It’s too embarrassing.”

“It’s like a rat rolling on the ground. I’m dying of laughter.”

“What’s so funny? He might just be a little boy who had never fought before, so he definitely wouldn’t know how to deal with it.”

“Even if you haven’t fought before, you shouldn’t be so cowardly, right? Wahaha, I laughed and my stomach hurts.”

They did not feel the terrifying power of the middle-aged man, so from afar, they felt that the exchange between the two was ordinary and thought it was just an ordinary fight.

Just as they were laughing to their heart’s content, the middle-aged man spoke again. “Good, very good. You are the martial arts genius I have been waiting for. This sword is yours.”

The people who were mocking Ye Feng suddenly felt as if their necks were being strangled. They widened their eyes in disbelief.

“What is it? Did I hear wrongly? Is this kid a martial arts genius?”

“What martial arts genius? I think he’s just a loser, right? Is there a mistake?”

“He doesn’t even dare to pull out his sword. He only knows how to flee in a sorry state when facing other people’s attacks.”

“If this can be called a martial arts genius, then I am a peerless genius.”

“What is the standard for a martial arts genius? If we’re comparing who’s more cowardly, then I’m indeed inferior to him.”

“Why? When we went over to ask for the price, he asked us to draw the sword first. This kid hasn’t even drawn his sword, so why should he sell it to him?”

“That’s right. This is too unfair.”

Even Zhuang Xiaojiao could not wrap her head around it. Although she knew that Ye Feng knew some martial arts, he was far from being a martial arts genius, right?

Could it be that he had encountered a scammer?

Just as everyone was feeling bewildered, the middle-aged man continued, “This sword of mine is a peerless sword. If it wasn’t a last resort, I would never sell it.”

As he spoke, he turned his head to look at the sword embedded in the stone slab. His eyes were filled with tenderness, as if he was looking at his own family.

Ye Feng seemed to be able to feel his feelings for this sword. "How much do you want to sell it for?"

The man turned to look at him. "Since we're fated, let's make it cheaper. 100 million."

As soon as he said this, those who were originally bewildered could not help but laugh.

"Hahaha, this person really dares to open his mouth. He actually wants to sell a broken sword for 100 million?"

"Does he know what 100 million means? You can almost buy a warship, right?"

"You've been deliberately mystifying for so long. So you're a big liar? If they were fated to sell it for 100 million, wouldn't it sell for 1 billion if they weren't fated to sell it?"

"I seem to have seen this scene somewhere before. Young man, I can see that your bones are amazing. You're a martial arts genius. I have a Tathagata Divine Palm here, hahaha..."

“I originally thought that it would be good to sell for tens of thousands of yuan, but he actually opened his mouth and said 100 million? Are you crazy about money?”

“Only a fool would buy it...”

Everyone was obviously shocked by the middle-aged man’s bid and mocked him.

Ye Feng stared at the man’s face for a long time before shaking his head: “100 million, no.”

Everyone was not surprised by his reaction. If he was really willing to spend 100 million on a sword, he would really be a fool.

But what he said next left them dumbstruck.

“I’ll give you 200 million.”

Ye Feng looked at the middle-aged man with a sincere gaze. When the other party bid, he could see the shame and helplessness on his face.

He reckoned that the other party had encountered some difficulties and had no choice but to use this method.

Otherwise, the value of the Zhanlu Sword could not be measured with money.

Even if the sword was worthless, he was willing to pay for it.

To be able to spend 200 million to make such a powerful friend, this deal was really worth it.

However, the others obviously didn't think so much about him. They only thought that this person was crazy.

"Wait a minute, did I hear wrongly? This kid wants to spend 200 million to buy this sword?"

"The other party already said 100 million, but not only did this kid not bargain, he even added another 100 million?"

"Hahaha, this is a big liar meeting a little fool. They're a perfect match!"

"This kid must have been fooled by the novel. He really thought that he had met an extraordinary expert. He's really stupid and rich!"

"I often see idiots, but it's really rare to see a fool to this extent. He's indeed a genius."

“Hello, fool. Let’s be friends...”

They clearly could not understand Ye Feng’s actions. They were mocking him.

Even Zhuang Xiaojiao couldn’t understand. Was this guy crazy? He actually spent 200 million on a crappy sword? No matter how rich you are, you can’t waste it like this.

Not only them, but even the middle-aged man was a little surprised. “Can you tell me why?”

Ye Feng looked at him calmly. “Let’s be friends.”

The middle-aged man looked at him for a long time before he suddenly raised his head and laughed. “Alright, I’ll definitely be your friend.”

The surrounding crowd couldn’t help but shake their heads and curse. Who wouldn’t like such a silly friend?

The middle-aged man glanced at these short-sighted people and said in a clear voice, “I never let my friends suffer losses. You spent 200 million to buy this sword. It can be said that you picked up a huge bargain because this sword is... the Zhanlu Sword!”

When the onlookers heard the first half of his sentence, they had the urge to laugh.

200 million was a huge bargain? Why does this sound so funny?

However, when they heard the second half of the sentence, especially the last three words, everyone was dumbfounded.

What was that? This was actually the legendary Zhanlu Sword?

Chapter 638 - 638 The New Owner of the Zhanlu Sword

638 The New Owner of the Zhanlu Sword

Even someone who knew nothing about cold weapons should have heard of the famous Zhanlu Sword.

This sword was as famous as the Chunjun, Evil-Slaying, Yuchang, and Great Ravager swords. They were all forged by Ou Yezi, the sword forging master of the Spring and Autumn Period.

Moreover, this Zhanlu Sword was ranked first among the five famous swords. Its value was simply immeasurable.

The people who were mocking Ye Feng earlier were shocked speechless.

If it was really the Zhanlu Sword, let alone 200 million, even 2 billion or even higher would be worth it.

This was because a famous sword like this, whether it was its craftsmanship value or the historical and cultural value behind it, was difficult to estimate. It could even be said to be a priceless treasure.

They had just laughed at him for being a fool, but they did not expect themselves to be the real fools.

The rich second-generation heir who had laughed the loudest just now suddenly froze on his face and immediately became serious. "Sir, if this sword is really the Zhanlu Sword, I'm willing to buy it for 500 million."

The middle-aged man glanced at him disdainfully. "I'm not selling it."

That rich kid still didn't give up. "1 billion."

The surrounding people could not help but exclaim. This person was really rich and overbearing. He was actually willing to pay 1 billion?

However, when they thought about the value of this Zhanlu Sword, they felt relieved.

For this divine artifact, 1 billion was not much!

However, the middle-aged man was still disdainful. "Even if you offer 10 billion, I won't sell it to you."

The rich second-generation heir couldn't figure it out. "Why? You sold it to him for 200 million, but I offered more, so why can't you sell it to me?"

The middle-aged man pointed at the tattered signboard. "What's written on it?"

"I don't sell outsiders, I don't sell laymen, I only sell fated guests."

The rich second-generation heir immediately read out loud, "I think I fit the bill perfectly. I'm Chinese, of course not an outsider. Moreover, my family was so rich. How could I be a layman? I've come a long way to meet you here. Aren't I fated?"

The middle-aged man sneered. "There's one more condition. Only martial artists."

The rich second-generation heir was a little angry. "How can there be such a rule?"

"I just added the rule."

The middle-aged man smiled mischievously.

“You...”

Seeing that he could not get through to him, the rich second-generation could only turn to look at Ye Feng. “Friend, since you have already bought this sword, this sword is yours. How much are you willing to sell it for?”

Ye Feng imitated the middle-aged man and glanced at him in disdain. “If you can pull it out, I will not take a single cent, I will give it to you for free.”

“I...”

The rich second-generation heir wanted to curse at his mother. If he could pull it out, he would have pulled it out just now. This kid was obviously mocking him.

“If you refuse a toast, you’ll have to drink the hard way. This young master has taken a fancy to this sword.”

The rich second-generation heir was too lazy to waste his breath and directly gave the two bodyguards a look.

The two bodyguards immediately understood and went to find an electric drill and pickaxe. They were ready to break the limestone brick and take out the sword.

The middle-aged man was furious and rushed forward.

The two bodyguards were already on guard against him. They immediately threw down the tools in their hands and kicked him.

However, when the two of them kicked each other, they suddenly realized that their strength was like a drop of water falling into the sea. There was not even a ripple.

The two of them were horrified. They knew that they had encountered an expert and immediately wanted to retreat.

However, the middle-aged man did not give them a chance at all. He grabbed a leg with each hand and swung it into the air.

Then, he jumped up and kicked the two of them away. They fell heavily to the ground and could not get up for a long time.

The rich second-generation heir was so scared that his legs went weak.

These two bodyguards were hired by the family from abroad with a lot of money. They had even protected some high-ranking officials abroad.

He did not expect that he would be so vulnerable in front of this middle-aged man.

The strength of this middle-aged man was unbelievably strong.

From this, one could imagine that Ye Feng, who had just escaped from his hands, could not be underestimated.

“If you don’t want to die, get lost.”

The middle-aged man glanced at him coldly.

The rich second-generation heir didn’t dare to stay any longer. He hurriedly rolled and crawled away.

The middle-aged man smiled disdainfully. He turned around and passed a piece of paper to Ye Feng.

“Little brother, just transfer the money to this account. If... If I can come back alive, I will definitely come and drink with you.”

After saying that, he patted Ye Feng’s arm and turned around to leave.

Everyone present looked at this scene in a daze. This... He left? Was he that relieved?

The two of them did not even know each other's names. What if the other party took the sword away but did not transfer the money to him?

This was 200 million yuan!

It was enough for many people to do anything without a conscience.

But Ye Feng was not as bad as they thought. He immediately called Chen Xuan and asked her to take charge of the operation.

Since he needed to communicate with the bank for such a large transfer, he was too lazy to ask.

Zhuang Xiaojiao walked over in shock. "This... Is it really the Zhanlu Sword? I can actually see the legendary sword with my own eyes? It's really amazing."

Not only her, even the onlookers were looking at Ye Feng with complicated gazes.

This kid's luck was too good.

Previously, they had mocked the other party for spending 200 million to buy a broken sword. It was an extremely stupid act.

Who would have thought that a fool would have a fool's luck? He actually picked up a huge loophole and bought the legendary Zhanlu Sword.

They could only be envious now.

Ye Feng also stared at the ancient sword hilt with a burning gaze. He did not expect that he would become the owner of the Zhanlu Sword one day.

At this moment, Zhuang Xiaojiao said gloomily, "But, how do you pull this sword out?"

Chapter 639 - 639 Sparks Along the Way

639 Sparks Along the Way

The crowd that had yet to disperse looked at Ye Feng curiously. They wanted to see how he would take out this sword.

From the looks of it, he could only take it out by breaking the bluestone brick.

But Ye Feng did not do that. He bent down and grabbed the sword hilt. He immediately felt a connection of blood.

It was as if he could see the painstaking effort that Master Ou Yezi had put into forging this sword more than 2,000 years ago.

At this moment, he felt like he had traveled through time and space.

The surrounding crowd looked at each other.

“This kid can’t be thinking of pulling it out like this, right? It can’t be, right?”

“Yeah, so many people have tried just now, but none of them could pull it out. He doesn’t think he can, right?”

“Look at how skinny this kid is. If he can pull it out, then he’ll be a ghost.”

“If he can pull it out, I’ll go eat sh*t.”

Just as everyone was making sarcastic remarks, Ye Feng stomped his foot and gathered all his strength into his right hand.

“Rise!”

Then, he shouted loudly. The sword that was stuck in the limestone brick was actually pulled out bit by bit.

As the sword was pulled out bit by bit, the eyes of the onlookers widened.

In the end, their eyeballs almost popped out.

Clang...

The Zhanlu Sword was completely pulled out by Ye Feng and raised into the air, letting out a sword cry that sounded like a dragon's cry.

The sword was about a meter long and gave off a simple and unadorned aura. It was hard to tell how sharp it was, but it gave off a strong sense of oppression.

Everyone stared at the sword in a daze, and even their souls trembled.

"This is the Zhanlu Sword. I actually saw the legendary Zhanlu Sword. I can brag about this for the rest of my life."

“He can pull it out? Isn’t this young man too strong?”

“No wonder that middle-aged man left so easily. He believed that this young man could pull it out.”

“Where’s the one who said that he’ll eat sh*t when he pulls it out? Isn’t it time to fulfill your promise?”

“That brat has long run away...”

Zhuang Xiaojiao’s gaze also shifted between the Zhanlu Sword and Ye Feng’s face, her beautiful eyes shining brightly.

It had to be said that Ye Feng’s current body was emitting a powerful king aura that could make people fall for him.

She walked up to him, stood on her tiptoes, and kissed him on the cheek.

Ye Feng was still exuding a domineering aura. He did not expect this woman to do this, and he immediately interrupted his ‘spellcasting’.

“Uh... You...”

He looked at Zhuang Xiaojiao in a daze. Young people don't care about martial ethics. How dare she sneak attack?

Zhuang Xiaojiao also came to her senses at this moment. Her pretty face instantly turned extremely red. "Don't misunderstand, I..."

"Don't explain. I understand."

Ye Feng gave an ambiguous smile.

Zhuang Xiaojiao panicked. "What do you know? Don't let your imagination run wild. I just... It's just..."

She repeated 'It's just' for a long time, but she didn't know how to continue.

Ye Feng revealed a mischievous smile: "You were only subdued by my domineering aura, so you involuntarily wanted to devote yourself to me, right?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately scolded him. "Shameless. Who wants to devote themselves to you?"

Ye Feng looked at her indignantly. "You just kissed me, I am already unclean, and now you are still going to abandon me. What a scumbag."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was trembling with anger. “You... You’re still pretending to be good after getting an advantage?”

Ye Feng snorted, “You were the one who stole the kiss from me, how did I get the advantage? Then I don’t want this bargain anymore. I’ll return it to you.”

As he spoke, he pouted and leaned over.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was so frightened that her face turned pale. She turned around and ran away.

Ye Feng did not give up. He held the Zhanlu Sword and chased after her. The blade of the sword created sparks on the limestone street.

This was truly a path of sparks and lightning.

Many people on the antique street who didn’t know the truth were dumbfounded.

A woman was screaming and fleeing in front while a man was chasing after her with a sword?

No matter how you look at it, this looks like a crime scene!

The two people who were protecting Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at each other.

“Miss actually kissed this kid just now? Should we report this to the higher-ups?”

“I advise you not to meddle in other people’s business. If Miss finds out that you’re a snitch, you’re dead.”

“But if we don’t report it, will Miss fall for him?”

“Isn’t that a good thing? This great aunt gave the family a headache. If someone could really subdue her, the family would probably be more than happy to do so, right?”

“That’s true...”

..

After Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao left the antique street, they found a restaurant for lunch.

Everyone in the restaurant looked at the two of them curiously.

They couldn't be blamed for this. The main thing was that the two of them were too eye-catching.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was the center of attention no matter where she went.

As for Ye Feng, he was holding a sword in his hand, and his actions were strange. The number of people who turned their heads around was shocking.

It was hard not to notice the two of them sitting there eating.

The two of them hurriedly finished their meal and quickly got up to leave.

"Wait here for a while. I'll drive the car over."

After walking out of the restaurant, Ye Feng gave Zhuang Xiaojiao some instructions before he got up and went to the parking lot.

When he returned with the Blue Charm Night, the scene in front of him immediately caused his blood pressure to soar.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was waiting for him at the entrance of the restaurant, was bitten by a chow-chau.

She was so scared that her face had turned pale. She kept dodging, but the vicious dog still chased after her.

Not far away, a few women dressed in gorgeous clothes looked like they were watching a funny circus. They were all laughing, but no one came forward to stop them.

Ye Feng's eyes were about to pop out, he immediately held the Zhanlu Sword and walked out of the door.

The two men in charge of protecting Zhuang Xiaojiao were about to rush forward, but when they saw him return, they had no choice but to hide.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was already scared out of her wits. When she saw Ye Feng return, it was as if she had seen her savior. "Ye Feng, save me..."

At this moment, the young dog suddenly opened its mouth and bit at her slender calf.

Ye Feng immediately sped up and pulled her behind him, before kicking the head of the dog.

The vicious dog whimpered and immediately ran behind a woman.

The woman had been laughing heartily, but when she saw her beloved dog being kicked, she immediately flew into a rage.

“Little b*stard, how dare you kick my Huan Huan? Do you want to die?”

Chapter 640 - 640 With a Sharp-in-Hand, The Killing Intent Comes

640 With a Sharp-in-Hand, The Killing Intent Comes

Ye Feng comforted Zhuang Xiaojiao first. “Are you alright? Did you get bitten by the dog?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately burrowed into his arms. Tears streamed down her face as she shook her head gently.

Ye Feng could feel that her body was still trembling slightly. She was obviously frightened. This made him extremely angry.

He immediately turned to look at the woman who was cursing. “Your dog is biting people. Not only did you not stop it, you even laughed. Now, you still have the face to question me?”

The woman was actually quite good-looking. Although she looked to be in her fifties, she took good care of herself. It was obvious that she was a beauty when she was young.

She had been looking down at the dog when she heard that the little brat dared to refute her. She was instantly furious.

“What’s wrong with biting her? Even if she was bitten to death, she would have to pay. But if anything happens to my Huan Huan, I will take your life.”

When Ye Feng heard her weird words, he was so angry that he laughed. “Could it be that a human life is not as good as a dog in your eyes?”

The woman looked at the two of them with disdain. “What’s a human life? Compared to my Huan Huan, it’s worthless. Little b*stard, you better pray that my Huan Huan is fine. Otherwise, I will make you regret being born into this world.”

Ye Feng could not help but laugh coldly: “The master really follows the dog, a mad dog bites people everywhere, the master is more like a mad dog than a mad dog.”

When the woman heard this, she exploded. “Who are you calling a mad dog?”

Ye Feng smiled mischievously: “I will scold whoever shouts the loudest.”

The woman immediately went berserk and ordered the dog, “Huan Huan, go bite him.”

When the dog heard its master’s order, it immediately pounced toward Ye Feng.

Zhuang Xiaojiao screamed again.

Ye Feng's eyes flashed with a cold light. Just as the dog rushed in front of him, he immediately swung the Zhanlu Sword in his hand.

"Pfft..."

Although the sword did not look sharp, the head of the dog immediately rolled down silently as if it was tofu.

What surprised him even more was that there was no trace of blood on the blade. It was amazing.

This dog had also become the first dead soul under his sword.

When they saw this bloody scene, the few companions behind the woman immediately screamed in fear.

Even the passers-by were shocked by this scene.

After being stunned for a moment, the woman suddenly let out an ear-piercing wail, "Huan Huan, my Huan Huan..."

As she howled, she rushed up to hug the dog corpse and cried bitterly, as if she had just lost her own son.

Ye Feng pulled Zhuang Xiaojiao to the side.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was also shocked by this sudden scene. She looked at Ye Feng's side profile in a daze, and her mind was blank.

The woman didn't care about the dirty dog's corpse and let the dog's blood stain her luxurious clothes. She cried so hard that it hurt other's hearts. Those who heard it were sad and those who saw it shed tears.

Some of the people who had just gathered around to watch the commotion did not understand the cause and effect. They only saw a man with a cold face standing with a sword in his hand. There was a dog corpse lying on the ground. The owner of the dog was a seemingly weak woman.

Comparing the two, it was clear who was right and who was wrong, who was good and who was evil.

At once, everyone turned their attention to Ye Feng.

"Was this dog killed by this man? What a pervert. How could he do such a cruel thing? Are you still a man?"

“Dogs are so cute. Why do you want to kill dogs? Some people are really worse than dogs. They are simply inhumane.”

“Isn’t it because she’s a woman and easy to bully? These d*mn men only dared to bully women. They are worse than animals.”

“This kind of person doesn’t deserve to live. He should go to h*ll, to the eighteenth level of h*ll!”

“I think he should be cut into pieces and let him experience the pain of a dog...”

These people showered the owner and dog with love, while using the most vicious words to curse Ye Feng.

Ye Feng’s gaze swept across these people, and he could not help but curse: “Idiots!”

Some people always liked to attack others from the moral high ground without understanding the cause and effect. They even wanted to kill others with morality.

To them, morality was just a weapon to kill. Those who obeyed would prosper, and those who resisted would die.

He didn't even bother to explain himself to such brainless people. He immediately wanted to leave with Zhuang Xiaojiao.

The woman who was crying bitterly while hugging the corpse of the vicious dog saw that the two of them were about to leave. She immediately stopped crying and stood up to stop them. "You two little b*stards, you killed my Huan Huan. Do you want to leave just like that?"

Ye Feng raised his sword and pointed at her: "Keep your mouth clean, or I don't mind cleaning it up for you."

The woman took a step back in fear, but she felt embarrassed in front of her sisters and shouted again.

"What's wrong? Do you want to kill me too? Come at me if you have the guts. If you don't dare to make a move, you're not raised by your parents."

The veins on Ye Feng's hand that was holding the sword hilt bulged.

His parents had died since he was young, so he hated it when others mentioned his parents. This was undoubtedly exposing his scars.

He even had the urge to directly swing his sword and chop off this shrew's head.

Perhaps this was what the old saying went: with a sharp weapon in hand, the killing intent would naturally arise, right?

Ever since he had obtained this Zhanlu Sword, there was always a trace of hostility in his heart that was eager to give it a try.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was shocked when she saw this, and she grabbed his hand hurriedly. "Ye Feng, don't be rash."

When Ye Feng heard her pleading, the hostility in his heart gradually dissipated, but he still looked at that woman coldly. "If you don't want to die, then scram further away."

When the woman saw the murderous look on his face, she was indeed shocked.

However, seeing that he had suppressed it again, her arrogance rose again. "Don't dare to kill? You don't dare, but I do! Today, I'll make you b*stards die with my Huan Huan!"

With that, she immediately took out her phone and made a call.