

100 Million 691

Chapter 691 - 691 I Can Rightfully Stick to Him in the Future

691 I Can Rightfully Stick to Him in the Future

Almost in a split second, Ye Feng hugged Lu Xiaoya and rolled on the ground.

The box containing King Xiang's secret treasure map fell to the ground, but he couldn't be bothered to pick it up.

Clang!

Almost at the same time, a cold katana sword suddenly slashed at the place where the two of them had just stood.

Sparks immediately burst out from the hard floor tiles, and an inch-deep crack was left on them.

One could imagine, if Ye Feng did not react in time, the two of them would have been split in half.

A man in a black ninja suit rolled quickly, grabbed the wooden box on the ground, and turned to escape.

Ye Feng pushed Lu Xiaoya to the side and threw the hoe in his hand.

The black-clothed ninja slashed out with his blade, splitting the hoe into two, but in this moment of delay, Ye Feng had already rushed up and kicked out.

The kick had yet to reach him, but the strong wind had already brushed against his face. One could imagine how powerful the kick was.

The black-clothed ninja clearly did not expect him to know martial arts, and his strength was so strong. He was instantly stunned.

However, he was very strong. Although he was stunned for a moment, he still reacted in time.

He quickly leaned back and narrowly avoided Ye Feng's kick, then he did two backflips and jumped out of his attack range.

After escaping, he didn't continue fighting and turned around to rush out again.

It was not easy for Ye Feng to obtain King Xiang's secret treasure map. How could he take it away so easily?

He stomped down hard and shot out like a cannonball. He grabbed the ninja's ankle and threw him back.

The ninja failed to escape successfully. He was clearly enraged. After landing, killing intent flashed in his eyes, he immediately waved his katana and slashed at Ye Feng.

The two of them had already exchanged a few moves before Lu Xiaoya finally regained her senses. She was instantly drenched in cold sweat.

If Ye Feng had not pulled her away in time, she would have been beheaded by now.

This was the first time she had been so close to death, almost brushing past the Grim Reaper.

He saved her life, so she could rely on him in the future, hehe...

“Ye Feng, be careful!”

At this moment, Ye Feng was already locked in battle with that ninja.

This was his first time fighting against a ninja, and the curiosity in his heart was far greater than fear.

It had to be said that this person’s moves were very strange and often exceeded his expectations.

Fortunately, his senses were very sharp, and he could often predict the opponent's moves in advance. Although he was unarmed, he was not at a disadvantage and even preserved some of his strength.

As the two of them fought more and more, he was gradually able to grasp the other party's tactics, and the fighting became more and more skillful.

"Ninjas are nothing more than this!"

After understanding the other party's tricks, he immediately felt a little contempt in his heart and was about to counterattack.

The ninja was also a little anxious. The order he received was only to seize the King Xiang's secret treasure map, so he really didn't want to be entangled with the other party.

Moreover, the young man in front of him was too strong. He could be said to be the strongest person he had ever met. He was getting more and more powerless to deal with it. If this stalemate continued, it would be very disadvantageous to him.

Thinking of this, he swung his katana toward Ye Feng's crotch.

If he picked it right, Ye Feng would only be able to eat 'peaches are cool' for the rest of his life. He hurriedly took a step back.

Before he could regroup, his vision suddenly blurred and he completely lost track of the ninja.

He hurriedly looked around and found that the person seemed to have disappeared into thin air. There was no aura at all.

“Interesting.”

Ye Feng had already underestimated Japan’s ninjutsu, but now he had to pay attention to it. It seemed like this ninjutsu was really strange.

At this moment, Lu Xiaoya suddenly screamed, “Be careful up there...”

It was already too late. The moment she said the word ‘be’, the ninja hiding on the roof beam had already swooped down.

The sharp katana sword pierced toward Ye Feng’s head.

Once he succeeded, Ye Feng would probably be pierced through.

Fortunately, Ye Feng reacted in time, he rolled forward.

Clang! The katana stabbed into the floor tiles, showing how strong it was.

Ye Feng seized this opportunity. He grabbed the half hoe and swung it at the ninja.

That ninja did not even bother to pull out his katana. He hurriedly ran away while Ye Feng did not give up. He chased after him while waving his hoe.

It was originally a battle between Wing Chun and ninjutsu, but the style suddenly changed and became a little comical.

Lu Xiaoya was dumbfounded.

After the ninja lost his katana, his strength was greatly reduced and he did not have the slightest strength to fight back.

Ye Feng was not in a hurry. He waved his hoe and chased him around the courtyard.

When he was done playing, he threw the hoe. While the ninja was dodging, he jumped up and kicked him to the ground.

After that ninja was captured, his eyes were filled with rage. He was probably very dissatisfied with Ye Feng's teasing attitude.

Ye Feng slapped his head. "What are you looking at? Are you not convinced?"

The ninja said in broken Chinese, "I'm not convinced. Give me back the blade and we'll fight again."

Ye Feng took the wooden box back from his hands and sneered: "A loser has the right to bargain with me?"

Although he said that, he knew very well that the environment was a very important factor in his opponent's easy defeat.

He had some knowledge of ninjutsu and knew that ninjas preferred to move at night because it was better for them to hide.

It was still daytime, so the other party had nowhere to hide.

If they were to fight at night, although he was still confident that he could win, he would not win so easily.

"Tell me, who sent you to steal King Xiang's treasure map?" Ye Feng pulled out the katana and placed it on the ninja's neck.

“Just kill me. I won’t say anything.” The ninja looked as if he was going to die.

“Hehe, I know even if you don’t say it. It’s that Matsui Ishiichi, right?” Ye Feng had a mocking smile on his face.

“How do you know...” Halfway through his sentence, the ninja realized that he had let it slip and quickly shut his mouth.

Actually, the answer was obvious. Why did Matsui Ishiichi participate in the auction of this house?

Could it be that he was really interested in this house? Was that even possible? A Japanese came all the way to Yang Cheng to buy a house?

There was only one possibility. He was also here for the King Xiang’s treasure map.

Since it was for the treasure map, he would definitely not be satisfied after being disqualified.

Now, a ninja from Japan had suddenly appeared to snatch the King Xiang’s treasure map. Even a fool would not believe that there was no connection between the two.

Chapter 692 - 692 Actually, Dignity Isn't That Important

692 Actually, Dignity Isn't That Important

At this moment, Lu Xiaoya walked over and opened the wooden box. She took out the three pieces of the map of the secret items and observed them carefully for a while. "Is this really a treasure map?"

Ye Feng could not help but roll his eyes. "Nonsense, it's not a treasure map, why would I spend so much effort to find it?"

Lu Xiaoya looked incredulous. "Have you found everything now? When are you going to look for treasure? Can you bring me along?"

Ye Feng pushed her to the side in disdain. "You're everywhere, go to the side."

Lu Xiaoya pouted and glared at him unwillingly.

Ye Feng did not bother with her anymore. He turned to look at the ninja. "I'll give you one chance, if you want to live, bring me to Matsui Ishiichi immediately."

The ninja glanced at him disdainfully. "Foolish Chinese, how dare you threaten a brave ninja with death? Do you think all Japanese are as cowardly as you?"

"I really want to see how brave you are."

Ye Feng smiled lightly. He immediately took out silver needles and pierced into his baihui, xiaguan, tiantu, and dazhui acupoints...

This set of acupuncture techniques was called 'Twenty-Eight Ghost Crying Needles'. It was definitely the only way to extort a confession. He did not know why there was such a cruel acupuncture technique in the Green Bag Scripture.

He had experimented on himself before, and he could not take it anymore after three needles.

Last time, he had used eight needles on Old Ning, and the other party had confessed in less than thirty seconds. From this, one could see how terrifying this acupuncture technique was.

The ninja's strength was much higher than that of Old Ning. He thought that his bones would be harder and was prepared to use a few more needles.

Unexpectedly, just as he used the sixth needle, the ninja was already screaming, "I... will take you to see him... Please... Please spare me..."

Lu Xiaoya, who was standing at the side, was dumbfounded. She had thought that the ninja was a tough nut to crack when she saw how stubborn he was. She didn't expect him to be so useless. He compromised in less than two seconds?

Ye Feng also looked at the ninja speechlessly. "Sh*t, you are indeed brave."

The ninja had a look of shame on his face. "You're a demon!"

The two seconds just now were simply the most terrifying moment he had ever experienced. Even if it was the perverted training he had undergone since he was young, it was less than a thousand as scary as this.

He would rather commit suicide. He didn't want to go through this kind of torture again.

Ye Feng kept the silver needles. He stood up and kicked his butt. "Then stop talking nonsense, quickly get up and lead the way."

The ninja glared at him and said, "I'm a noble ninja. Please protect my dignity."

Ye Feng was amused by him. "You want dignity, right? Alright, as long as you can last ten seconds under my silver needles, I'll give you dignity."

After saying that, he wanted to pull out the needles again.

The ninja was so scared that he hurriedly got up from the ground. "No... No need, actually... Dignity is not that important."

“Then lead the way obediently. If you continue to talk nonsense, you’ll be in trouble.”

Ye Feng was already running out of patience. He immediately urged him.

The ninja didn’t say anything else and obediently led the way.

Lu Xiaoya then went to Ye Feng’s side. “You haven’t promised me. Are you going to bring me to search for treasures?”

Ye Feng had a headache. He had already promised Xu Jingxin. He only needed one extra burden. If he had another one, what would happen?

“Miss, treasure hunting is very dangerous. If anything happens to you, your grandfather and father will kill me!”

However, Lu Xiaoya refused to let it go. “I don’t care. I just want to go treasure hunting with you. If you don’t take me with you, I’ll... I’ll just...”

Ye Feng was not afraid. “What are you going to do?”

Lu Xiaoya really couldn't think of a way to threaten him. She immediately walked to the guardrail beside her. "I'll jump down from here."

Ye Feng glanced at the man-made lake. "Then you can jump in, the water in this lake is at most up to your waist. You can take a cold shower."

"You..."

Lu Xiaoya was so angry that she couldn't say anything.

Right at this moment, something unexpected happened.

The ninja, who had been leading the way obediently, suddenly rushed toward Lu Xiaoya without any warning while the two of them let down their guard.

He knew very well that he was not Ye Feng's match. If he wanted to escape, he could only start from Lu Xiaoya.

As long as he could successfully capture her, Ye Feng would definitely let her go.

Moreover, the three fragments of King Xian's treasure map were in her hands, killing two birds with one stone.

As the change happened too quickly, Lu Xiaoya could not react at all. She just stared blankly at the ninja and forgot to react.

Ye Feng, who was at the side, sneered. He was not stupid enough to let his guard down against a powerful enemy. He had been paying attention to the enemy's every move.

Seeing that he actually wanted to take a hostage, it was simply wishful thinking.

Just as the ninja made his move, the katana in his hand immediately slashed horizontally.

Puff!

The katana was extremely sharp. It sliced through the ninja's right leg as if it was tofu.

The ninja did not react in time and continued to charge forward. However, when he took a step forward with his right leg, he suddenly realized that there was nothing below his knee. The lower half of his calf was left behind.

Plop...

He staggered and fell to the ground, blood pouring out of his right leg.

When Lu Xiaoya saw such a bloody scene, she immediately retreated in fear. However, she accidentally stepped on air and fell into the pond.

Chapter 693 - 693 Don't You Have Any Humane Spirit?

693 Don't You Have Any Humane Spirit?

“Help, I don't know how to swim...”

Lu Xiaoya kept struggling in the pond, looking very sorry.

Although the water in the pond was not deep and there was no danger to her life, Ye Feng still jumped into the pond to save her.

By the time he dragged her up, both of them were drenched.

“Hahaha...”

Ye Feng looked at her sorry state and laughed so hard that he could not help but fall back and forth.

“I’m already like this, and you’re still laughing? What are you laughing at!”

Lu Xiaoya was both embarrassed and angry as she glared at this guy.

Ye Feng smiled as his gaze gradually turned fiery hot.

Lu Xiaoya was wearing a white silk gown today. Before this, she could not see anything. Now that the gown was soaked in water, it completely stuck to her delicate body, revealing her perfect curves.

Especially some of the protruding parts, they were even more tempting.

Lu Xiaoya was cleaning the water plants on her body when she realized that this guy had suddenly become silent. Could it be that her words were a little too harsh and made him angry?

However, when she raised her head and saw the burning gaze in the other party’s eyes, she immediately realized something and hurriedly covered her chest. “Hooligan, you... What are you looking at?”

Ye Feng was not embarrassed at all after being caught. “I didn’t see it before...”

Lu Xiaoya was confused. “You didn’t see anything?”

Ye Feng raised his eyebrows at her. "I didn't see that you are broad."

Lu Xiaoya reacted for a long time before she understood the meaning behind his words. Her pretty face blushed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and then she glared at him in embarrassment and anger.

"I didn't know you were a lecher before."

Ye Feng was not ashamed, but proud. "Master said, it is the nature of eating and sex. If lust was not free, then beauty would be meaningless."

"You're so glib and unreasonable," Lu Xiaoya said angrily.

Although she said that, she was still happy in her heart.

She already had deep feelings for Ye Feng, plus the fact that he had just saved her life, she had completely fallen for him.

Even if he really wanted to do something to her, she might not resist, let alone make a harmless joke.

Just as the two of them were flirting, they suddenly heard a cry for help from the side. "Save me..."

Only then did Ye Feng remember that there was another person beside him. He quickly turned around and saw that person's face was pale. Blood had already flowed all over the ground.

"You're not dead yet?" he mumbled and got up to help him treat his wound.

The ninja didn't bleed to death, but he almost choked to death by his words. Was this human language? Don't you have any humanity?

Ye Feng had just stopped the bleeding when the phone in the ninja's pocket rang. He immediately took it out.

He saw a text message on his phone. The content of the message was only two words: [Success or failure?]

He immediately understood that it was Matsui Ishiichi who had sent the message. He was asking if the mission had succeeded. He immediately turned to look at the ninja.

"According to your previous agreement, if the matter succeeds, how will you reply?"

"You only need to answer with the word 'succeed,'" the ninja endured the pain and replied.

"If you dare to lie to me, I don't mind chopping off all your limbs." Ye Feng held the katana and looked at him coldly.

“I’m not lying. I’m telling the truth.” The ninja couldn’t help but shiver as he hurriedly explained.

Ye Feng saw that he did not seem to be lying. He immediately typed a message and replied.

After a while, the other party sent another message: [Bring your things to Room 2074 of the Mountain Island International Hotel.]

A moment later, he added, [Bring the two Chinese here, especially that woman.]

When Ye Feng saw this message, he immediately smiled and turned to look at Lu Xiaoya. “Do you want me to send you back to the hotel first?”

Lu Xiaoya hurriedly shook her head. “I want to follow you.”

Ye Feng did not refuse. “Then let’s go.”

Lu Xiaoya pointed at the ninja on the ground. “What about him?”

Ye Feng glanced at the ninja who looked like a dead dog. “It’s fine, he won’t die. He will crawl away later.”

With that, he stood up and left with Lu Xiaoya.

The ninja was so angry that he almost vomited blood. He was a ninja, after all. When had he ever suffered such humiliation?

He did not expect to suffer the biggest failure in history in China, the country he looked down on the most. Not only did he not complete the mission his employer gave him, but he also lost a leg and became a complete cripple.

That young man was too terrifying. How could the Matsui Corporation provoke such a strong enemy? It was truly foolish.

With that thought in mind, he got up and hugged his calf, relying on his other leg to forcefully jump out.

Taking advantage of the short time, he might be able to reconnect them.

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Matsui Ishiichi sat leisurely on the hotel sofa. He thought of Lu Xiaoya's peerless beauty. He couldn't help but feel his blood boiling

That kind of big beauty was cheap for that stupid Chinese man. It was a waste of a heavenly treasure.

Just as he was fantasizing about tonight's s*x life, there was a knock on the door.

"He's here."

Matsui Ishiichi immediately went to open the door. He was so anxious that he even forgot to look through the peephole.

Just as the door opened a slit, a large hand suddenly reached in and grabbed his neck.

This change came too suddenly, so much so that he could not react for a moment.

When the door opened and revealed a face with a cold smile, he came back to his senses and a chill rushed to the back of his head.

"It's you? Where's Yae-kun?"

Matsui Ishiichi looked at Ye Feng in disbelief. He had clearly received a message from Yae-kun, saying that the matter had been successfully completed. How could such a thing happen?

Ye Feng brought Lu Xiaoya in and closed the door again. "You're asking about that ninja, right? He's dead."

Matsui Ishiichi immediately widened his eyes. "Nonsense, Yae-kun is a respected ninja. How could he be dead?"

Ye Feng forced him back to the center of the hall: "Ninjas are also humans, and humans die. What's so strange about that?"

Matsui Ishiichi's face immediately turned pale. He knew that he had made another fatal mistake.

He had acted rashly before he had investigated the other party's background.

His father had once taught him that a person should not fall twice in the same place, because the second time could very well be fatal.

In the past, he had always ignored it. Now, he finally realized the seriousness of the matter, but it was already too late.

"What do you want?"

Matsui Ishiichi looked at Ye Feng in panic. He did not know how he would deal with him.

“I should be the one asking you that, right? Why did you send people to break into the house? What do you want?”

Ye Feng stared at him with a sharp gaze. His right hand was still strangling his throat. He could take his life at any moment.

“I... I simply like that house. After it was snatched away by you, I was unwilling, so I wanted to send someone to teach you a lesson...”

Before he could finish, Ye Feng interrupted him mercilessly: “I hate liars the most. Since you are unwilling to tell me, then shut up forever.”

Chapter 694 - 694 Dead?

694 Dead?

As he spoke, Ye Feng’s strength increased. Matsui Ishiichi was suffocated, and his face turned red.

Lu Xiaoya hurriedly turned her head to the side, unwilling to see such a bloody scene again.

“I... I’ll speak...”

Matsui Ishiichi was terrified. He hurriedly slapped Ye Feng's arm.

Ye Feng did not let go in time. He waited until his eyes rolled back and he was about to die before he let go.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Matsui Ishiichi lay on the ground and coughed violently. He could not calm down for a long time.

Ye Feng did not have the patience to wait for him. He lifted him up again. "You better tell me honestly. I will not give you a chance next time."

Matsui Ishiichi looked terrified. "I'll tell you, I'll tell you. It's... My father sent me here..."

Ye Feng saw that he wanted to say something but hesitated, and he wanted to use more strength. "Why did he send you here? Speak clearly."

Matsui Ishiichi quickly replied, "He sent me here... to take the three pieces of King Xiang's secret treasure map from Niu Sidun's house."

Ye Feng continued to ask, "How did he know that Niu Sidun had King Xiang's treasure map?"

Matsui Ishiichi shook his head. "I don't know either. I'm just following orders. Father won't tell me anything else."

Ye Feng narrowed his eyes. "Hm?"

Matsui Ishiichi was so scared that his face turned pale. "I'm not lying. Father only told me to get the three pieces of the secret treasure map. He didn't tell me anything else."

Ye Feng saw that he did not seem to be lying. He immediately frowned and pondered.

Not many people knew about King Xiang's secret treasure map. Even fewer people knew that Niu Sidun had three pieces of the secret treasure map.

Other than Niu Sidun himself, perhaps only his most trusted aides would know.

The person who could command the Matsui Corporation to come to Yang Cheng to retrieve the treasure map was not an ordinary person.

For some reason, Niu Sidun's image suddenly appeared in his mind.

From the beginning to the end, the patrol team had not been able to salvage Niu Sidun's body. In other words, until now, they could not completely conclude that Niu Sidun was dead.

After this incident, he was even more certain that Niu Sidun was still alive.

With such a strong enemy lurking in the dark, it really made people unable to sleep and eat in peace.

Matsui Ishiichi begged for mercy again. "I've told you everything I know. Can you let me go?"

Ye Feng could not help but sneer: "You still want to leave?"

Matsui Ishiichi's expression changed again. "Are you trying to kill me?"

Ye Feng stared at him sharply. "You just sent a message to Yae-kun and asked him to bring us here. What do you want?"

Matsui Ishiichi was speechless. Of course, he wanted to kill the man, but the woman...

Of course, he definitely couldn't say such words now.

Ye Feng's gaze turned cold: "Since you already have the intention to kill me, how can I let you live?"

As he spoke, he was about to crush his throat.

At this moment, a woman's voice was heard from outside. "Stop."

Before he finished speaking, he saw a familiar figure rush in quickly. It was Cheng Fei'er, a member of the security team whom he had not seen for many days.

Ye Feng's hand paused, Matsui Ishiichi had escaped death, but he had already peed his pants, yellow liquid flowed down his pants.

"Can you give me a reason?" Ye Feng sized up Cheng Fei'er. She had a unique androgynous beauty that he could never forget.

"He's from the Matsui Corporation. If he dies here, you'll be in big trouble." Cheng Fei'er gave a reason.

"Hmph, I don't care about the Matsui Corporation. He wants my life, so do I have to smile at him? I'm going to kill this person. If you want to capture me, then do as you please," Ye Feng said as he continued to attack.

Cheng Fei'er didn't expect this guy to be so lawless that he wanted to kill someone in front of her, a member of the security team.

However, she knew that she was no match for him, so she could only compromise. "Release him. In exchange, I can tell you one thing."

Ye Feng stopped moving again and turned to look at her. "What's the matter?"

"Let him go first."

"Tell me what you want first, then I can judge if the value is worth exchanging."

"You..."

Cheng Fei'er had never seen such a person before. He actually started bargaining with her.

After calming down the anger in her heart, she could only give in again. "Jiang Bingkun is dead. He was hit in the temple with a nail in prison and died."

When Ye Feng heard this, he released Matsui Ishiichi: "Dead? What are you doing? How could you let such an important witness die?"

Cheng Fei'er was a little angry, but she tried her best to restrain herself. "We've been watching him very closely. Who knows what methods the other party used to get close to him? It can only be said that the devil was ten feet higher than the Tao."

Ye Feng frowned and pondered for a moment: "Do you think it was Niu Sidun who did it?"

Cheng Fei'er also nodded lightly. "We also suspected this, but we don't have any evidence for the time being."

Ye Feng pointed at Matsui Ishiichi: "Do we still need evidence? I really can't think of anyone else who can command the Matsui Corporation other than Niu Sidun."

Cheng Fei'er immediately smiled. "If Niu Sidun is still alive, then you're in danger."

From her tone, she seemed to be gloating.

Chapter 695 - 695 So You Like This?

695 So You Like This?

"I gave you the evidence of Niu Sidun's crime. You guys have to protect my safety."

Ye Feng immediately acted as if he was shocked and made a request to Cheng Fei'er.

Cheng Fei'er really didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "You're now the famous Mr. Ye of Yang Cheng, and you still need us to protect you?"

Ye Feng could hear the sarcasm in her words and immediately retorted: "Whether I need protection or not is my business, whether you need to provide protection or not is your business. We cannot mix them together."

Cheng Fei'er shrugged her shoulders helplessly. "I'll try applying to the higher-ups. As for whether it will be approved, I can't guarantee it."

Ye Feng was not satisfied with her answer. "If your leader doesn't send someone to protect me, who would dare to provide evidence to you in the future? You are cutting yourself off from the people and from justice..."

Cheng Fei'er was speechless at this guy. "Alright, don't put the blame on me. Seriously, you've already obtained all the King Xiang's secret treasure maps. Niu Sidun probably won't let you off easily. He might even send people to assassinate you..."

Ye Feng said righteously: "Then you have to send more people to protect my safety, as well as the safety of my family and friends. You have to be responsible for them."

Cheng Fei'er was a little helpless. "Listen to me first. We will try our best to protect your family and friends, but you have to cooperate with our work."

Ye Feng touched his nose. "How do you want me to cooperate? Tell me."

"During this period of time, you must keep in touch with me. If you find any clues, tell me immediately. My phone will be on 24 hours a day..." Cheng Fei'er patiently instructed.

"If it's not about work, can I call you?"

"It's not about work? For example?"

"For example... Some private matters between men and women."

"You can't."

"Why?"

"Because I'm not interested in men."

"Uh..."

Ye Feng stared at her slightly androgynous face, then glanced at Lu Xiaoya beside him. Could it be that this woman had the same hobby as him? She also liked women?

He had to take good care of Lu Xiaoya, Chen Xuan, and the others. If they became love rivals one day, he would have nowhere to cry.

Cheng Fei'er could tell from his 'wretched' eyes that he was thinking about something dirty, so she was too lazy to explain anything.

"Let's go."

With that, she left with Matsui Ishiichi.

Came suddenly and left cleanly. How brave!

Ye Feng looked at her back view as she left. There was actually a trace of reluctance.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a murderous aura behind him. He turned around and saw Lu Xiaoya glaring at him. "So you like this?"

Ye Feng almost choked, "What do you mean by this? I don't understand what you're saying."

Lu Xiaoya pointed in the direction Cheng Fei'er left. "So you like this kind of androgynous woman?"

Ye Feng rolled his eyes. "What nonsense are you talking about? When did I say I liked her?"

"Then why did you flirt her just now? You've never flirted with me before..." Lu Xiaoya said angrily.

Ye Feng hurriedly stretched out his hand to interrupt: "Big sister, you used the wrong words. Was that flirting? I call it... Friendly interaction."

Lu Xiaoya glared at him, unwilling to be outdone. "Then why don't you interact with me in a friendly manner?"

As she spoke, she did not forget to stick out her chest.

Ye Feng swallowed his saliva. "Do you really want to interact with me so much?"

Lu Xiaoya was a little flustered by his gaze, but she still pretended to be tough. "Yes, do you dare?"

Ye Feng smiled. Did he dare? It seemed that this woman still did not understand his style.

“You asked for it, so don’t blame me.”

After saying that, he walked over and closed the door. Then, he took off his clothes and walked back.

“You... What are you doing?”

Seeing this, Lu Xiaoya immediately retreated in fright.

“Didn’t you want to have a friendly interaction? I’ll fulfill your request.”

Ye Feng had an evil smile on his face as he continued to approach her.

“I... What I meant was that I wanted you to flirt with me, not to... That...”

Lu Xiaoya hurriedly looked around for a ‘weapon’ to defend herself, but there was nothing.

“I’m just having a basic friendly interaction with her. I’m going to try an upgraded version with you now.”

Ye Feng grabbed her wrist and threw her onto the bed roughly, before covering her with his entire body.

Lu Xiaoya was already trembling in fear. “Ye... Ye Feng, can you let me go, I... I won’t joke with you anymore.”

Ye Feng stared at her beautiful eyes at a close distance. “But I have already taken it seriously. What should I do?”

Lu Xiaoya was anxious. “But... I’m not mentally prepared yet.”

Ye Feng pretended to be anxious. “You don’t need to be mentally prepared for this kind of thing, you just need to lie down. Leave the rest to me.”

Lu Xiaoya bit her lip. “But... But you don’t love me.”

Ye Feng held back his laughter. “It’s fine, maybe you will fall in love after a few more encounters.”

After saying that, he pursed his lips.

“Ah!”

Lu Xiaoya screamed and crawled out from under him. Then, she pointed at him while trembling. "You... If you bully me again, I'll... I'll tell my father."

Ye Feng was speechless. "Isn't this what you've always wanted? You even planned to seduce me in my room. Do you think I don't know?"

Lu Xiaoya did not expect him to know about this. She immediately covered her face in embarrassment. "You... You eavesdropped on us?"

Ye Feng had a mocking smile on his face. "If you don't want others to know, then don't do it. Now that I've given you a chance, come and seduce me. I'm very easy to seduce."

Lu Xiaoya stomped her feet. "Go to h*ll."

With that, she covered her face and ran out. She was too ashamed to stay.

Ye Feng looked at her sorry state. He laughed so hard that he could not stop himself.

After laughing, he felt a little regretful. If he had been more determined just now, he might have succeeded.

He was still too cowardly!

Chapter 696 - 696 100 Million

696 100 Million

When Ye Feng returned to the hotel, he did not see Lu Xiaoya. She probably went to look for Liu Ling again?

He could tell that this silly girl would be led astray by that woman sooner or later.

However, he couldn't be bothered about this right now. After returning to the hotel, he immediately took out the fragments of King Xiang's secret treasure and pieced them together.

When the last piece was pieced together, an unprecedented sense of accomplishment arose spontaneously. This was the first time in more than 2,000 years that someone had completed this work.

Other than the Great Conqueror Xiang Yu, he was probably the only one who had seen the complete map of King Xiang's secret treasure.

For a moment, he crossed a thousand years, as if he had some kind of resonance with Great Conqueror Chu.

This feeling was too wonderful. He was immersed in it and could not extricate himself.

He didn't know how much time had passed before he gradually recovered. He hurriedly found a map of China and carefully verified it.

The location of the treasure pointed to Jiangzuo Province, which was the hometown of Chu Bawang. However, he quickly came to a shocking conclusion.

It was unknown whether it was because the time gap was too long, causing the terrain to change, or because of the limitations of the conditions back then, the treasure map was a little sloppy.

In short, the mountain ranges and roads marked on the treasure map were very different from the current ones. There was no way to find the exact location.

He hurriedly looked up some ancient books on the internet. After verifying the two, he only got a rough location.

It was about ten kilometers in radius. How was he supposed to find it? He couldn't possibly look for a needle in a haystack, right?

He leaned weakly on the sofa with a depressed expression.

After searching for such a long time and finally piecing together the map of King Xiang's secret treasure, he still couldn't find the door to enter. Was there anything more depressing than this?

At this moment, he suddenly received a call from Xu Jingxin.

“Ye Feng, I heard that you have already bought Niu Sidun’s residence? Did you get King Xiang’s treasure map?”

As soon as the call was connected, Xu Jingxin asked impatiently.

“Although there were some small twists and turns, it’s a good thing that I managed to survive. I have already obtained the complete King Xiang’s treasure map.”

Ye Feng looked at the secret treasure map on the coffee table, feeling extremely depressed.

“Really? That’s great. So you already know the exact location of the treasure? When are we going to look for treasure?”

Xu Jingxin’s voice was a little excited. This kind of emotion was rarely seen on her.

“I’m afraid I’ll have to disappoint you. Although I’ve obtained the complete treasure map, the mountain ranges and paths marked on it are different from what we see now.”

Ye Feng dampened her spirits and poured cold water on her.

“What? How can this be? What should we do then? Aren’t we going to search for treasures?” Xu Jingxin asked in disappointment.

Ye Feng could not help but smile bitterly: “I have already studied it for half a day, but I only got a rough idea of its location. To find the exact location, it would be like looking for a needle in a haystack.”

The person on the other end of the phone was silent for a long time before she finally sighed.

“Sigh, I was really looking forward to this treasure hunt, but it looks like there’s no hope. If only I had x-ray vision, I could see through everything, haha...”

She was just joking with him to ease her depressed mood, but she accidentally reminded Ye Feng.

That’s right, how could he have forgotten about this?

Although he did not have x-ray vision, he had the system’s in-depth scanning function.

Although it couldn’t see through objects like x-ray vision, it could still obtain detailed information inside the object. It could be used as a radar.

However, as soon as this happy thought appeared, it quickly became depressed.

Although his depth scanning ability was very powerful, it was only limited to a radius of two meters. It was also a long-term task to conduct a carpet search within a radius of more than ten kilometers.

“It would be great if this depth scanning function could be upgraded.”

He was just complaining, but he didn't expect the system to give him feedback so quickly. A brand new page appeared in front of him.

[Deep scan upgrade guide: Consume 100 million in cash and can be upgraded to a radius of 10 meters. Consume 1 billion in cash, can be upgraded to a radius of 100 meters. Consumes 10 billion in cash, can be upgraded to a radius of 1,000 meters...]

Ye Feng was overjoyed. He could really level up? Wasn't this system a little too Buddhist? If he did not take the initiative to ask questions, the other party would not remind him.

However, there was still something that made him depressed. Wasn't the leveling fee too expensive?

100 million yuan could only upgrade a 10-meter radius? This was even more ruthless than the real estate industry.

Although he wasn't a miser, he wasn't a sucker either.

Xu Jingxin thought that he was still worried about the location of the treasure. She comforted him carefully, "Don't be too depressed. We'll go according to our previous plan. It'll be best if we can find it. If we can't find it, just treat it as a vacation..."

Ye Feng was not in the mood to explain to her. He only replied lightly, "I think I found a way, I won't talk to you for now, I will tell you when I have news."

After hanging up, he carefully studied the in-depth scanning function.

At this moment, the system's in-depth scanning function page had already appeared with the upgrade button.

Although 100 million was not a small amount, it was insignificant compared to the treasures left behind by the Great Conqueror.

He would first spend 100 million to try and see the effect.

Thinking of this, he immediately clicked to upgrade the 10-meter range.

[The in-depth scanning function will be upgraded to a range of 10 meters. It is estimated that it will cost 100 million yuan in cash.]

“Confirm!”

Ye Feng did not hesitate. He immediately confirmed.

A moment later, he heard the system prompt again. [Congratulations, Host. The in-depth scanning function has been upgraded to a range of 10 meters.]

There were no fancy special effects, just a cold reply, and the upgrade was complete.

Ye Feng could not help but complain. If it was not for the fact that there was no way to complain, he would have to report to the system. This user experience was too bad.

After all, he was a 100-million-yuan pay-to-win player. He did not enjoy the treatment that a pay-to-win player should have.

Chapter 697 - 697 Why is This Kid So Rare?

697 Why is This Kid So Rare?

Even though Ye Feng felt a heartache after spending 100 million, he was overjoyed when he experienced the upgraded deep scanning function.

Everything within a 10-meter radius was displayed in front of him. He didn't even need to look back to know what items were behind him, as well as the location and specific information of these items.

This function was really powerful. Unfortunately, it could only be used to scan items and not people.

Otherwise, the next time he fought with a ninja, even if it was at night, he would be able to accurately determine his opponent's exact location, strength, and techniques.

It was as if he had activated an invincible cheat and could instantly kill his opponent in one move.

Of course, he could only fantasize about it. The in-depth scanning function was obviously not that heaven-defying.

Even so, with this in-depth scanning function, it was enough to explore the King Xiang's secret treasures.

After some meticulous calculations, he had to upgrade the depth scanning function to at least 1,000 meters in order to ensure that he could find the exact location of the treasure.

If that were the case, he would have to spend at least 10 billion dollars.

10 billion yuan!

After Ye Feng obtained this number, he had a headache.

Although his current assets were already tens of billions, and after he annexed part of the Ye family and Gao Junming's assets, this number would still soar, however, most of them were fixed assets, and the cash that could actually be taken out was actually not too much.

After some calculations, he could only take out 3.3 billion in cash. There was still a gap of 7.7 billion.

How could he get such a large sum of cash in a short period of time? He couldn't sell his assets, right?

This was absolutely impossible. His assets were all very high-quality assets with unlimited future potential. How could he sell them off so easily?

What other methods could he have?

Just as he was having a headache, he suddenly received a call from Xia Qiu.

A few days ago, she personally went to Ye Chengze's banquet to plead for him, which made him very touched. He was thinking about when he could meet her and thank her in person, but he did not expect her to take the initiative to call.

After the call went through, Xia Qiu's stammering voice came from the other end. "That... My scenes have already been completed. Tomorrow... It just so happens that I don't have any work arrangements. You..."

Ye Feng was amused by her. "You want to ask me out shopping, right?"

Although he did not see her, he could still tell that she was blushing.

"That... Do you have time? If not, then forget it. I..."

"Yes, if someone else asked me out, I might not have the time. However, it's rare for Superstar Xia to ask. No matter how busy I am, I have to make time for it."

"You... Don't say that. I'm embarrassed."

"What's there to be embarrassed about? Tell me, where do you want to go?"

"I'm not too familiar with Yang Cheng, so it's better if you decide."

Ye Feng pondered for a moment. He suddenly thought of the antique street.

Wasn't he worried about finding money? If he went to the antique street to search, he might be able to pick up a few big pieces.

"Then let's go to the antique street."

"Antique street? Alright, I haven't been there yet. Let's meet at the street tomorrow morning."

"Then it's a deal. See you tomorrow."

"Alright, see you tomorrow."

Xia Qiu was in a good mood, and her voice was much lighter than before.

Was she that happy to meet him?

Ye Feng hurriedly ran to the bathroom and looked at the mirror. Why was this kid so rare? So many beautiful women came to his door one after another?

Of course, he was just sighing. He was not confident enough to be loved by everyone.

After washing up, he went to bed.

That night, he had a dream. He dreamed that he had a group of wives and concubines. He took a closer look and saw Chen Xuan, Xia Qiu, Lu Xiaoya, Shen Baitian, and a bunch of other beauties. They were all fighting to be his bedmates.

In his dilemma, he finally chose to share the rain and dew, and slept together.

After waking up, he leaned against the bed and reminisced for a long time before he went to wash up and change his clothes.

When he drove the flashy Blue Charm Night to the antique street, it attracted countless people's attention.

The main reason was that this car was too eye-catching. It was difficult to keep a low profile. There were many beautiful women who even threw flirtatious glances at him.

These women might be goddess-level existences to others, but to him, they were just mediocre women.

After parking the car in the parking lot, he immediately called Xia Qiu. "Beauty, when are you arriving?"

Xia Quidong's voice immediately came from the other end. "I'm already here. I'm standing right behind you."

Ye Feng turned around and searched for a long time, but he still did not see her. “No, did you get the wrong person?”

At this moment, someone patted him on the shoulder.

He turned around and saw a woman in a black suit standing behind him.

There was a belt of the same color around her waist, making her waist look even more slender.

She was wearing a pair of black boots, and her legs were straight and slender.

She was wearing a black beret on her head and a pair of large aviators on the bridge of her nose, covering half of her face.

If one didn't look carefully, one wouldn't be able to tell that this was Xia Qiu.

Ye Feng could not help but laugh: “Do you need to wrap yourself up like this? Are you here to shop or to be a spy?”

Xia Qiu shrugged helplessly. "I can't help it. This is the tragedy of being a public figure. I have to be careful even when I'm shopping. It won't be good if I'm recognized."

Ye Feng joked, "It's not a big deal even if you're recognized. I can also be on the news. I've even thought of the headline. 'Xia Qiu's mysterious boyfriend exposed, thousands of fans heartbroken.' Hahaha..."

Xia Qiu couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh. "That's exactly what I want. I don't need those boring people to pester me every day."

When Ye Feng heard this, he frowned. "Someone is bothering you again? Who is it? If you tell me, I'll help you deal with him."

Seeing his reaction, Xia Qiu pretended to exaggerate. "There's a lot. There's at least a reinforced platoon. Can you handle them?"

Ye Feng revealed a confident expression. "Then we will deal with them one by one. I want to see who is so stubborn that they still dare to bother my Xia Qiu?"

When Xia Qiu heard this, she felt as if she had eaten honey.

Ye Feng saw that his words had made Xia Qiu's face turn into a peach blossom, his heart shook.

Although she did not put on makeup today, for a beauty like her, even without makeup, she was still beautiful beyond compare.

“Xia Qiu.”

“Hmm?”

“You’re so beautiful.”

“Ah?”

Xia Qiu did not expect Ye Feng to be so explicit.

Chapter 698 - 698 You're Actually An Antique Master?

698 You’re Actually An Antique Master?

Although she had been praised by countless people since she was young, she was already tired of hearing it. However, when she heard his praise, her heart could not help but beat wildly.

How should she respond?

If she said, "No, I'm not beautiful at all," would he think that she was too hypocritical?

If she said "thank you for the compliment", would he think that she was too thick-skinned?

She was at a loss.

Ye Feng also reacted at this moment. He was too straightforward, and he might scare the girl. He quickly coughed twice.

"That... Let's go in. There are many people on the street. You have to follow closely."

After saying that, he took the lead and walked toward the antique street.

Xia Qiu didn't know what was going on, but she suddenly followed him and stuffed her little hand into his.

Ye Feng's body stiffened as he turned around.

Xia Qiu was already embarrassed. She quickly turned her face to the side and pretended to be curious about the furnishings on the street. Her heart thumped wildly as if it was about to jump out.

Ye Feng's lips curled into an undetectable smile. He turned around and continued walking toward the antique street.

The two of them looked like a little couple, making others envious.

Ye Feng did not immerse himself in the 'gentle place' for too long. He always remembered his mission today. Other than accompanying the beautiful ladies shopping, he also had to solve his financial problems.

Therefore, as soon as he entered the antique street, he activated the in-depth scanning function.

After the system's in-depth scanning function had been upgraded, all the information of antiques within a 10-meter radius was listed in front of him.

He didn't even need to look carefully to know the value of these antiques.

This function was a huge blow to the antique stores.

Xia Qiu was also very curious about this antique street. Her eyes were wide open, looking around like a curious baby.

At that moment, a customer was asking for a price for a pair of pearl earrings at the stall in front of her. "Boss, how much are these earrings?"

The boss immediately extended a finger. "10,000. No bargaining."

The customer immediately bargained. "500, no more."

The boss was furious. "500? Are you kidding me? At least 5,000, no less."

The customer gritted his teeth. "800 yuan. If you sell it, I'll take it. If you don't, then forget it."

The boss hesitated for a moment. "I see that you're sincere in buying it. How about this? I'll take it for 1,500 yuan."

The customer immediately put down the earring. "I'll pay 800 at most. If you don't sell it, I'll leave..."

As he spoke, he pretended to leave.

Xia Qiu was amused by this scene. She thought that these two people were too funny. The boss had said that he would not bargain for 10,000 yuan at first, but it had turned into 1,500 yuan so quickly.

This also showed that the waters of the antique shop were too deep. If someone who didn't know what was going on rashly entered, they would only be ripped off.

The boss was about to stop the man when he saw Xia Qiu. His eyes lit up.

It wasn't that he recognized her, but he felt that this woman looked like a noob and was easy to fool.

However, when he saw the man beside the girl, his expression changed immediately. Wasn't this Little Master Ye who had paid 20,000 yuan to enter the venue and finally opened the blind box that cost 20 million yuan?

That day, Ye Feng had shown off his prowess in the antique street and caused a sensation in the entire street. Now, he had become a legend in the antique street.

Even those who hadn't seen it with their own eyes knew that a young man had used 20,000 to create 20 million.

Ye Feng also noticed Xia Qiu's gaze. "What? Do you like that pair of earrings?"

Xia Qiu nodded. "It's pretty."

Ye Feng did not say anything else. He immediately held her hand and walked to the stall. "Boss, how much is that pair of earrings?"

The boss glanced at him and immediately rolled his eyes. "100,000!"

Xia Qiu's eyes widened. "Boss, you're too much. You said you were willing to sell it for 1,500, and now you want to sell it for 100,000?"

The boss laughed shamelessly. "That was just then, and now is now. If I sell it to him for 1,500, I'll sell it to you for 100,000."

Xia Qiu was furious. How could they do business like this?

She immediately pulled Ye Feng's arm. "Ye Feng, let's go. Does he really think we are fools?"

Ye Feng naturally knew why this shop owner raised the price. He smiled bitterly.

It seemed like he couldn't survive in the antique street anymore. As long as he liked something, people would immediately raise the price. How was he going to play?

Then, Xia Qiu noticed a strange phenomenon.

The two of them had just taken two steps when they saw a group of people rushing to the stall, fighting to ask the boss for the price.

“Boss, 10,000 dollars. I want that pair of earrings.”

“I’ll pay 110,000.”

“You want to buy this pair of earrings for 110,000 yuan? This is something that Great Little Master Ye had taken a fancy to. Its value will at least double.”

“I bid 150,000.”

“I’ll pay 160,000...”

Xia Qiu was dumbfounded. What was going on?

Why was it that after Ye Feng saw it, not only did the price not drop, there were even so many people bidding for it?

A pair of earrings that were worth at most 1,000 yuan was actually bid at 160,000 yuan. Wasn’t this too exaggerated?

She turned to look at Ye Feng curiously for an answer.

Ye Feng shrugged helplessly: “A bunch of fools, don’t lower yourself to their level.”

With that, he led her to another stall.

However, this scene continued to play out.

Every time Ye Feng asked for the price, the stall owner would raise the price by a sky-high price. After Ye Feng left, a group of people would swarm over and compete for the bid.

Xia Qiu wasn’t stupid, so she quickly figured out what was going on.

This group of people had a blind trust in Ye Feng. As long as it was an item that he had seen before, it was as if he had obtained the ‘authoritative certification’, it would make everyone flock to him.

“You’re actually an antique master?”

She looked at the man in front of her in disbelief.

Chapter 699 - 699 Being Taken Against

699 Being Taken Against

In Xia Qiu's impression, Ye Feng was indeed quite powerful.

When she first met him, he was just a poor student. He had never even attended a concert. She had invited him to watch it.

It had only been half a year, but he was already rich and had even become her boss.

This kind of business deification was already very shocking to her.

Only now did she realize that the more she understood Ye Feng, the more unfamiliar she felt.

This guy was like a bottomless pit. Every time you thought you had seen his full face, he would immediately give you an unexpected surprise or shock.

She never expected that not only was he talented in business, but he was also so good at antiques.

Ye Feng saw that she was looking at him with this kind of gaze and immediately reminded her, "Don't be too curious about a man, because it's very dangerous."

Xia Qiu's pretty face turned slightly red as she glared at him. "Who's curious about you? Aren't you feeling too good about yourself?"

Ye Feng did not mind. "That's good, don't blame me for not reminding you."

After saying that, he pulled her along and continued strolling.

Along the way, he found almost nothing. He also saw a few good items, but when the other party saw that he wanted to buy them, they were all asking for a lot. The final asking price was not much different from the real price of those items. He did not want to waste his breath.

He had no choice but to accept the cold reality that he was being targeted.

Xia Qiu could not help but gloat when she saw his depressed expression. "It seems that you've become the target of public criticism. As long as you ask for a price, they will ask for an exorbitant price, haha..."

Ye Feng pinched her little nose angrily. "Are you happy to see me suffer?"

Xia Qiu hurriedly slapped his hands away. When he let go, her nose was red from the pinch and she was in so much pain that tears were about to come out.

Ye Feng saw her expression and laughed proudly.

Xia Qiu gritted her teeth in anger and kept punching him with her little fists.

Their flirtatious banter attracted the gazes of many people on the street, and their faces were filled with envy.

At this moment, she heard a man's voice from the side. "Aiya, aren't the things in this antique street too cheap? It's not worth it for this young master to make a move at all. It's really too disappointing."

His voice was so loud that half the street heard him.

Ye Feng and Xia Qiu also looked curiously. They saw that the man was peeking at Xia Qiu. When he saw her looking over, he immediately turned his head away, pretending to be strolling around.

The man was about thirty years old and looked very ordinary, but he was dressed in branded clothes.

The top was Armani, the pants were Givenchy, the shoes were Burberry, and even the belt was LV...They were all expensive luxury goods, but when paired together, they gave off a sense of disharmony.

A gold chain as thick as a pinky was hanging around his neck, and at least six or seven of his ten fingers were wearing gemstone rings.

He was just short of carving a word on his forehead – rich!

Countless people had pursued Xia Qiu before. What kind of moves had she not seen?

She didn't care about the man's way of attracting her attention at all. She even thought it was a little childish and ridiculous.

“Shall we go over there and take a look?”

She did not look at that person anymore. She immediately held onto Ye Feng's arm and prepared to leave.

Seeing this, the man could no longer pretend and hurriedly chased after her. “Beauty, I seem to have seen you somewhere before.”

Xia Qiu was even more disdainful of his cliché flirting. “Really? There are many people who look alike in this world, so it's normal for you to find them familiar.”

Although she said that, she did not stop walking.

The man continued to stick to her like a dogsh*t plaster. "I'm not joking with you. You look like the superstar, Xia Qiu. Don't you think so?"

As he spoke, he looked at his two followers behind him.

The two lackeys nodded cooperatively. "Yes, they really look alike."

The man continued to fawn over her. "I think you're like the little Xia Qiu. Can I be friends with you?"

Xia Qiu shook her head. "Sorry, I'm not interested."

The man hurriedly quickened his pace and stopped in front of the two of them. "Beauty, don't be so cold. I don't have any ill intentions. I just want to be friends with you."

Ye Feng saw that he was so shameless, he could not help but say, "Bro, can't you see that there's someone beside her? If you want to strike up a conversation, you should find someone else."

The man glanced at him unhappily. "Are you her boyfriend?"

Ye Feng's lips curled up. "So what if I am?"

Xia Qiu's heart thumped wildly when she heard his answer.

The man immediately stretched out his hand, and his lackey immediately handed him a Gucci bag.

"There's 200,000 yuan here. As long as you break up with her now, this money will be yours."

The man was afraid that the impact was not enough, so he deliberately opened the bag, revealing the red banknotes inside.

Ye Feng turned to look at Xia Qiu and teased: "I seem to have found a way to get rich."

Xia Qiu glared at him. "You're planning to sell me out for only 200,000 yuan? At least 2 million, right?"

Ye Feng grabbed her small hand and rubbed it. "Don't worry, even if it's 20 million, I will not be tempted. You are priceless in my heart."

Xia Qiu suspected that this guy was taking advantage of her.

Ye Feng turned to look at that man. "What are you still doing here? Didn't you hear? My feelings for my girlfriend are stronger than gold. How can I be moved by your money?"

When the man heard his words, he immediately sneered.

“This young master just doesn’t want to waste time. If you know what’s good for you, then obediently take the money and leave. Otherwise, later on, this young master will show off his might and make you lose both your life and wealth.”

The two lackeys were like a recorder as they replied loudly, “Yes, we’ll make you lose both your life and money!”

When Ye Feng heard that man’s threat, he found it funny. “I really want to see how you will show your power.”

Hearing his provocation, the man immediately turned to Xia Qiu. “Hello, beautiful. My name is Feng Baogui. My father is the boss of a coal mine in Mengjiao County. Follow me and I guarantee you’ll have a good life in the future.”

Xia Qiu gave him a look of disdain. “The coal mine in the county?”

Feng Baogui was afraid that she would dislike him, so he hurriedly explained, “Although it’s a coal mine in the county, our family’s coal mine is very profitable. At least a day... It’s worth hundreds of millions. Our family has houses in Yanjing, South Island, and even overseas...”

Xia Qiu pursed her lips. “What does your house have to do with me?”

Feng Baogui immediately put on a fawning expression. “What do you mean by yours and mine? As long as you follow me, won’t it all be yours after we get married?”

Chapter 700 - 700 Believe in Master!

700 Believe in Master!

Xia Qiu looked at Feng Baogui’s greasy face and felt an indescribable disgust in her heart. However, since he was blocking her way and not letting her go, she had the idea of teasing him.

“Who knows if it’s true or not?”

When Feng Baogui heard her question, he was so anxious that he scratched his ears and cheeks. When he saw the antique stalls on both sides, he suddenly had an idea.

“If you don’t believe me, you can pick any antique on this street. As long as you like it, I’ll buy it for you no matter how much it costs.”

Ye Feng also pretended to be anxious. He held Xia Qiu’s hand tightly. “Baby, don’t be bewitched by him. As long as you like it, I will buy it for you.”

When Xia Qiu heard him call her that, she immediately had goosebumps.

Feng Baogui laughed mockingly. “Kid, you want to compete with me for more money? Then try it. I’m going to steal your girlfriend today.”

Ye Feng exchanged a look with Xia Qiu. The latter immediately understood and walked to a stall, pretending to pick something.

“Boss, how much is this bracelet?”

She picked up a jade bracelet and asked for its price.

Ye Feng purposely came over. “Baby, don’t worry, as long as it’s something you like, no matter how much it costs, I will buy it for you.”

The boss wanted to say ‘5,000 yuan’, but when he heard this, he immediately changed his words to “50,000 yuan!”

Ye Feng immediately waved his hand. “50,000 it is. Wrap it up for me.”

The boss was overjoyed. He didn’t expect to meet a sucker for his first transaction today. He was afraid that he would go back on his word and immediately wrapped the bracelet up.

At this moment, Feng Baogui suddenly walked over. “Boss, I’ll buy this bracelet for 100,000.”

The boss thought he had heard wrong. "100,000? Are you kidding me?"

Feng Baogui immediately took out a thick stack of red notes from his Gucci bag. "Do I look like I'm joking?"

The boss's eyes immediately lit up. "Fine, fine, fine. 100,000 yuan, this bracelet is yours."

Ye Feng was instantly unhappy. "Boss, you don't keep your word. We have already agreed on this. How can you do this?"

Before the boss could speak, Feng Baogui had already spoken up. "Why do you have so much nonsense? When a boss opens a business, he will naturally sell it to whoever offers the highest price. If you have money, continue to raise the price. If you don't have money, go somewhere cool."

The boss immediately gave him a thumbs up. "This gentleman's words are really nice. Didn't you not pay? Then this bracelet is still mine. I can sell it to whoever I want."

Ye Feng glanced at Xia Qiu and immediately put on a conflicted expression, as if he was trying to decide whether this woman was worth this bracelet or not.

Feng Baogui immediately gave him a bad look. "Beauty, did you see that? In his heart, you are not even worth 100,000 yuan. What exactly do you see in a man like him?"

Xia Qiu immediately cooperated with him and revealed a furious expression. "Surnamed Ye, what do you mean? Are you not even willing to let me spend 100,000 yuan?"

Ye Feng gritted his teeth and made a desperate expression. "I offer 110,000. I want this bracelet."

When Feng Baogui heard his bid, he laughed out loud. "Just 10,000? Don't you find it embarrassing? I'll pay 150,000."

"160,000."

"200,000!"

"210,000."

"300,000!"

Feng Baogui was rich and imposing, directly raising the price to 300,000.

Ye Feng pretended to be angry, and he panted heavily. "You are too much."

Feng Baogui's lips curled up slightly. "What's wrong? Is this painful? With your little family background, how can you be worthy of this beauty? You're really a toad lusting after swan meat."

Ye Feng's face flashed with an undetectable smile. "Believe it or not, even if I don't make a move, you won't be able to buy this bracelet."

Feng Baogui stared at him as if he was looking at a fool. "What are you talking about? If you don't make a move, I can't buy it either? Are you kidding me?"

Ye Feng did not waste any more words with him. He immediately said loudly: "I think this bracelet is worth at least a few million. Sigh, it's a pity that I didn't bring enough money, so I can only regret missing it."

The people who had been following behind him immediately gathered around and asked the boss for the price.

"Boss, how much is this bracelet?"

The boss was shocked when he saw so many people rushing over. He said guiltily, "3... 300,000..."

Before he could finish, someone immediately said, "I'll pay 400,000 yuan. I want this bracelet."

“Are you kidding me? You dare to say that you want the bracelet that Great Little Master Ye has taken a fancy to for 400,000? I’ll pay 500,000.”

“I’ll pay 600,000.”

“700,000...”

These people were like madmen, raising the bid by hundreds of thousands. This was a treasure that had been certified by Little Master Ye to be ‘worth a few million’. What was this bit of money?

I believe that Master is right!

In just a few moments, the price had risen to 1.2 million.

Ye Feng looked at Feng Baogui with a mischievous smile. “What are you waiting for? Aren’t you going to continue bidding?”

Feng Baogui stared at the man in a daze. He couldn’t understand why this guy would raise the bid like crazy when he shouted.

A bracelet that was originally worth 50,000 yuan was instantly called up to more than 1 million yuan.

This was more than 1 million yuan. Even he felt a little pained.

But he had already made the announcement. If he didn't continue to follow, how was he going to end this?