

100 Million 701

Chapter 701 - 701 Are You Teaching Me How to Do Things?

701 Are You Teaching Me How to Do Things?

Xia Qiu saw Feng Baogui's hesitation and immediately mocked him. "Didn't you say that your family's coal mine earns hundreds of millions every day? You can't even afford a bracelet, and you still dare to pretend to be a rich second-generation heir?"

As she spoke, she held onto Ye Feng's arm: "Darling, let's go."

Feng Baogui was indeed bragging. His father was just a small shareholder in a small coal mine. All his assets added up to at most 20 million yuan. More than 1 million yuan was indeed not a small amount for him.

However, now that he was provoked by Xia Qiu, if he didn't continue to follow them, where would he put his face?

Gritting his teeth, he immediately shouted, "1.5 million."

At this moment, the price had just reached 1.3 million, and he had directly raised it by 200,000. Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air and looked at him in shock.

Feng Baogui's vanity was greatly satisfied by so many people's gazes, and he became more and more proud.

Just when he thought that he had won, someone in the crowd spoke again, "1.6 million."

Everyone turned around and saw that the person who spoke was a fat middle-aged man. He was smiling like a Maitreya Buddha and shouted the sky-high price of 1.6 million without any heartache.

This person had seen Ye Feng's power a few days ago, so he was very superstitious about this Great Master Xiao Ye's judgment. Since he said that this bracelet was worth a few million, it was definitely true.

Feng Baogui was really panicking now. He thought that a broken bracelet would cost at most 200,000 to 300,000 yuan, but now it was clearly far beyond his estimation.

It was not worth it to buy a broken bracelet with more than 1 million yuan. Besides, he could not afford that much money.

He had just shouted 1.5 million because he was planning to sell his car for money.

If he continued to follow them, he was afraid that even if he sold his car, it would not be enough.

Just as he was hesitating, Ye Feng suddenly spoke.

“Baby, did you see that? There are too many swindlers in society now. There are many people who pretend to be rich kids to deceive young girls, but they are actually poor. Don’t be fooled by the other person in the future.”

Xia Qiu nodded seriously. “I understand. I’ll be loyal to you and never believe these people’s nonsense again.”

Their words were like needles that pricked Feng Baogui. He immediately roared, “2 million! Come on, continue following if you have the guts!”

It was as if he had lost his mind. His eyes were red as he shouted, scaring the surrounding people into retreating.

A lackey behind him hurriedly pulled him back. “Young Master, don’t be rash. Where did you get so much money...”

Before he could finish, Feng Baogui had already slapped him. “Who said I don’t have money? I have plenty of money.”

As he spoke, he took out a bank card from his pocket and slammed it on the stall. He roared at the crowd, “I have plenty of money. If you have the guts, continue following me.”

The lackey immediately panicked. “Young Master, your father asked you to keep this money for the time being. He wants you to invest it in the Yang Cheng Real Estate Company. You can’t misappropriate it...”

Feng Baogui was in a fit of anger and pointed at his nose. “Are you teaching me how to do things? If you say another word of nonsense, pack up your things and get lost!”

The money was really important to his family. Due to the poor economy of the small coal mine, his father planned to withdraw the money to invest in real estate.

He had already negotiated with a real estate company in Yang Cheng. The 5 million yuan in the card was the first batch of capital injection. It was indeed not something that could be used casually.

However, his calculations were very shrewd. Since so many people were frantically fighting for this bracelet, it could be seen that this bracelet was worth a lot.

He was only using it temporarily. After he bought the bracelet, he would first win the favor of that little beauty. Then, he would sell it again. Even if he lost money, he wouldn’t lose much money. He could still afford such a small loss.

The middle-aged man saw that he was so rich and overbearing, and he also somewhat retreated.

At this moment, Ye Feng continued, “Aiya, I think this bracelet can be sold for at least 3 million. If I have the money now, I will definitely buy it.”

His words undoubtedly gave the middle-aged man a shot of chicken blood. Since this bracelet was worth 3 million, what was there to hesitate about?

“2.2 million!”

This time, it wasn't just him. Those who had already withdrawn from the competition also joined in the bidding.

“I bid 2.3 million.”

“Me too, 2.4 million.”

“2.5 million...”

The price quickly reached 3 million. The stall owner was already scared silly by this scene.

Other than Ye Feng, he knew the true value of this bracelet the best.

In fact, it was just an ordinary artwork. It was hard to say if its true value was 1,000 or not. Now, it was actually called 3 million. This was too crazy.

At this time, everyone started to fall silent. Although Ye Feng said that this bracelet was worth more than 3 million, there should still be some room for it to increase.

However, whether or not they could sell these accessories depended on luck. It was not worth it to take the risk for that little profit.

The middle-aged man looked at Feng Baogui proudly. "Kid, do you still want to follow? If you don't follow, then this bracelet will be mine."

Feng Baogui hesitated as well. His eyes flickered as if he was weighing the pros and cons.

"Heh, a poor guy from the countryside dares to act tough in Yang Cheng? Remember to keep a low profile in the future."

The middle-aged man's face revealed a look of disdain. He turned his head and shouted at the boss, "Pack this bracelet for me."

Feng Baogui was provoked by his words. Because he was from a small county, he felt a little inferior. At this moment, his self-esteem had been severely injured, and he immediately lost his rationality.

"I bid 4 million. Come on, if you are a man, then don't be a coward and continue to follow!"

His eyes were bloodshot and looked very scary.

The middle-aged man was also shocked and quickly took a step back. "You... What a lunatic."

This guy directly raised the price by 1 million. It was really not an ordinary madness. Everyone around was scared silly.

"Come on, don't you people from big cities think that you're above everyone else? Continue to follow if you have the guts. Let me see how much strength you have."

Feng Baogui was like a mad beast, roaring at everyone.

Everyone retreated, not daring to continue pestering the lunatic.

Feng Baogui was very satisfied with this effect and glanced at Xia Qiu smugly.

He seemed to be saying, "Did you see that? This brother is so awesome!"

Chapter 702 - 702 Do You Know the Rules?

702 Do You Know the Rules?

In fact, this was Ye Feng's brilliance, and he did not participate in the bidding directly. Otherwise, Feng Baogui might have guessed that he was setting a trap.

If it were someone else who had participated in the bidding, there would be no such doubt. It even gave him the illusion that this bracelet was very popular and should really be worth a few million.

The stall owner was afraid that Feng Baogui would go back on his word, so he hurriedly grabbed his arm and urged him to pay.

Although Feng Baogui felt a little pained, he was naturally embarrassed to deny it in front of everyone.

Moreover, if this bracelet was really worth more than 3 million, then he would only have to spend a few hundred thousand more. As long as he could win the heart of this beauty, this deal was still very cost-effective.

When he was tired of playing with her, he could kick her and get the bracelet back. It didn't seem like a loss at all.

At the thought of this, he immediately paid the money.

After receiving the money, the boss was so happy that the corners of his mouth almost reached his ears. He hurriedly stuffed the bracelet into Feng Baogui's hand and did not forget to remind him, "The money and goods are settled. There is no refund."

After Feng Baogui took the bracelet, he immediately ran to Xia Qiu to take credit.

“Beauty, I’ve already bought the bracelet for you. How about it? I’m a man of my word, right? Unlike some poor people who said nice things, when it comes to spending money for you, they become cowards.”

At the same time, he was taking credit for it, but he didn’t forget to mock Ye Feng.

Xia Qiu looked at him as if he was a fool. “You really spent 4 million on this bracelet?”

Feng Baogi patted his chest proudly. “It’s just 4 million yuan. To a family like mine, it’s just a little pocket money. So, can you be my girlfriend now?”

Xia Qiu looked at him in confusion. “When did I say I wanted to be your girlfriend?”

Feng Baogi was stunned. “Didn’t you like this bracelet? I’ve already bought it for you. Are you going to go back on your word?”

Xia Qiu found it funny. “First of all, you were the one who let me pick. You didn’t say you wanted me to be your girlfriend. Secondly, I suddenly feel that this bracelet is very ugly. I don’t like it at all.”

Ye Feng almost laughed out loud. This Xia Qiu’s teasing methods were not inferior to his at all.

Feng Baogui was also dumbfounded. The other party had indeed not promised that as long as he bought this bracelet, she would be his girlfriend. These were just his own assumptions.

In his opinion, since she had accepted such an expensive gift and saw how rich he was, she would naturally become his girlfriend.

Who would have thought that this woman wouldn't play by the rules? Not only did she refuse to be his girlfriend, but she also didn't want his gift.

This was a gift worth 4 million, and she actually rejected it?

“Beauty, think about it again. If you follow me, you can live a good life in the future. Isn't it better than following this poor guy?”

He was still unwilling to give up and continued to pester her.

Xia Qiu held onto Ye Feng's arm with a sweet expression. “Even if I have to eat bitterness with him, I would be happy to do so.”

This display of affection caught everyone off guard, and the surrounding people were all envious and jealous.

Although Xia Qiu was wearing sunglasses and they could not see her true appearance, she was a beauty from her speech and mannerisms.

To have such a beautiful woman as his wife was simply every man's dream.

Feng Baogui was instantly enraged. "B*tch, are you f*cking playing with me? I bought it because you said you liked it. Now you want to go back on your word? No way!"

With that, he reached out to grab Xia Qiu's arm.

Xia Qiu did not expect him to turn hostile so quickly. She quickly hid behind Ye Feng.

Ye Feng's expression darkened, and he stared coldly at Feng Baogui. "Why, in broad daylight, you plan to kidnap a commoner?"

Feng Baogui was like an angry lion. "Brat, this is between me and her. If you don't want to die, get lost."

After saying that, he pushed Ye Feng away and continued to settle the score with Xia Qiu.

Ye Feng pressed down on his shoulder and exerted his strength.

Feng Baogui felt as if he had been hit by a train. He flew backward and fell heavily to the ground.

“My bracelet...”

He didn't have the time to shout in pain and hurriedly went to look for the bracelet. This was a bracelet that he had used 'public funds' to buy. He couldn't lose it.

Fortunately, the bracelet fell on his clothes and was not broken. He heaved a sigh of relief.

“Little b*stard, I'll kill you!”

He got up from the ground and immediately waved at his two followers behind him while he hid behind them.

The two followers immediately charged toward Ye Feng, but when they met his cold gaze, they felt a chill in their hearts and stopped in their tracks.

Feng Baogui was furious when he saw the two of them acting like cowards. “Go ahead, you two good-for-nothings. I spent so much money to raise you. Did I f*cking feed it to dogs?”

The two lackeys were scolded, but they didn't have the courage to charge forward.

The other party's gaze was too terrifying. It was as if his gaze could kill. Just a glance at him made one's hair stand on end.

Feng Baogui was helpless, and he could only threaten Ye Feng, "Brat, don't leave if you have the guts, I will deal with you later."

With that, he immediately turned to the stall owner. "I don't want this bracelet anymore. Return the money to me."

When the stall owner heard this, he sneered, "Do you know the rules? We've already settled the money and goods just now. There's no refund."

Feng Baogui was so angry that he almost vomited blood. "Why not? You're forcing me to buy and sell. Do you believe that I'll smash your stall?"

The stall owner was not afraid. "If you have the guts, smash it. Let everyone judge and see who is in the wrong."

The surrounding people did not mind the commotion and criticized Feng Baogui.

"There's nothing wrong with the stall owner's work. The rule of our antique shop is that we pay the money and don't return the goods."

“That’s right. Regardless of whether this bracelet is worth the money or not, you can’t return it.”

“There are rules. Since you’re out here, you have to follow the rules.”

“If you dare to break the rules, we won’t agree to it. Isn’t that right?”

“That’s right, we won’t agree!”

“Yes”

Feng Baogui was frightened by everyone’s imposing manner. If he continued to insist on a refund, he was afraid that it would arouse public anger.

After hesitating for a moment, he finally made a compromise. “Boss, what do you think? I’m not asking for a full refund. Just... 3.8 million will do. The 200,000 will be my tuition fee.”

He felt that this was very reasonable. The boss had earned 200,000 yuan without any effort, so he should agree.

However, the stall owner shook his head without hesitation. “No.”

Feng Baogui gritted his teeth and continued to compromise. "3.7 million?"

"No!"

"3.6 million?"

"No."

Feng Baogui couldn't help but glare at the stall owner angrily. "Then give me a price. How much can you refund me?"

Chapter 703 - 703 I'm Really Sorry, I Was Blinded Just Now

703 I'm Really Sorry, I Was Blinded Just Now

The stall owner laughed coldly. "Stop dreaming, I won't return you a single cent."

What a joke. This bracelet of his wasn't even worth 1,000 yuan. It could be said that he had earned nearly 4 million yuan out of thin air.

How could he spit out something that had already entered his stomach?

Feng Baogui gritted his teeth in hatred. He did not hate the stall owner. After all, it was human nature to be greedy for money.

He hated Ye Feng and Xia Qiu. It was these two who made him lose face.

However, now was not the time to settle the score with the two of them. He had to sell the bracelet as soon as possible. Otherwise, once his father found out that he had embezzled such a large sum of money, he was afraid that he would be skinned alive.

He had no choice but to turn around and look at the middle-aged man who had bid with him just now. "Didn't you like this bracelet just now? I'll transfer it to you now."

The middle-aged man glanced at the bracelet. "How much do you plan to sell it for?"

Feng Baogui frowned and pondered for a moment. "You just bid 3 million, right? I'm unlucky. I'll transfer 3 million to you."

The middle-aged man sneered. "I was willing to pay 3 million just now, but I'm not willing now."

Feng Baogui gritted his teeth and glared at him. "I bought it for 4 million yuan, and I've already lost 1 million yuan. What else do you want?"

The middle-aged man was sure to take him down. "You lost 1 million yuan. That only proves that you're stupid. What does it have to do with me?"

Feng Baogui had no choice but to give in again. "Then tell me, how much are you willing to pay?"

The middle-aged man lowered his head and calculated for a moment. "I can only offer 2.5 million at most. If you're willing to make a move, I'll give you the money and the goods."

Feng Baogui was furious. "I bought it for 4 million, and you want to buy it for 2.5 million? Aren't you pushing the price too low?"

The middle-aged man sneered, "That's the most I can offer. If you're unwilling, you can ask someone else."

Feng Baogui gritted his teeth and turned to look at the others. "Is there anyone who offers a higher price?"

Everyone looked at each other, but no one spoke.

Feng Baogui was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood. His hatred toward Ye Feng and Xia Qiu deepened once again.

He had no other choice but to look at the middle-aged man again. "Give me more points. This 2.5 million doesn't sound good. It sounds like you're scolding me."

The middle-aged man sneered. "Because you're a 250. I'm just teaching you a lesson. Why don't you sell it for 2.5 million? It won't be the same price later."

Feng Baogui immediately fell into a dilemma. He had just spent 4 million, and in the blink of an eye, he had to pay 1.5 million. His heart began to bleed.

Thinking of this, he immediately turned around and glared at Ye Feng and the other, his gaze filled with hatred.

He had already made up his mind. After he got rid of the bracelet, he would definitely make these two people pay the price. This 1.5 million yuan could not be wasted.

"Alright, 2.5 million it is."

These words were almost squeezed out from his teeth, showing his anger at this moment.

The middle-aged man smiled proudly and was about to transfer the money to him.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly exclaimed, "Ah, I'm really sorry, I was seeing things just now. This bracelet isn't Imperial Jade at all. It's a synthetic craft product. At most, it was worth a few hundred yuan."

"Pfft..."

Xia Qiu couldn't help but laugh.

The surrounding people were also bewildered.

Was he mistaken? What kind of joke was this? This was a big deal worth millions. This was no joke. This was a life-threatening situation.

The middle-aged man hurriedly stopped what he was doing and looked at him in panic. "Grandmaster Xiao Ye, take a closer look. Is this bracelet really not Imperial Jade?"

Ye Feng nodded. "I am very sure. Of course, if you don't believe me, you can buy it first and then find an expert to appraise it."

The middle-aged man shuddered. What kind of joke was this? This was a business worth millions. How could he take such a big risk?

If the expert's appraisal results were fake, wouldn't the bracelet be in his hand?

“Forget it, I’m not buying this bracelet.”

Feng Baogui immediately panicked. “Don’t listen to this kid’s nonsense. How can this bracelet be fake?”

The middle-aged man sneered, “If I don’t listen to Grandmaster Xiao Ye, do you think I’ll listen to you?”

Feng Baogui couldn’t care less about ‘Grandmaster Xiao Ye’ anymore. He grabbed the man’s arm tightly.

“Brother, you can’t do this. We’ve already agreed. How can you go back on your word? If you think the price is not suitable, we can still discuss it.”

The man flung his hand away. “Get lost. If you continue to pester me, I’m going to call the police.”

Feng Baogui stood there in a daze, his mind blank.

Why did the jade bracelet, which was being auctioned off by everyone just now, suddenly become worthless?

He felt like he had been played.

At this moment, someone in the crowd gave him a fatal blow. "That's right, I'm in the jade business. This bracelet is indeed synthetic. 10,000 yuan can buy dozens of such junk."

"Pfft..."

Feng Baogui couldn't take it anymore and spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, his vision went black and he fell to the ground.

The bracelet fell to the ground and broke into several pieces.

The jade bracelet that he had bought for 4 million yuan was actually worthless in the blink of an eye. Perhaps not many people could withstand such a blow.

Most importantly, this money was used by his father to invest in the real estate company, but he had actually misused it.

What he would face next was his father's anger.

Chapter 704 - 704 Does He Have X-Ray Eyes?

704 Does He Have X-Ray Eyes?

The middle-aged man who had just bid felt a lingering fear. If Ye Feng did not stop him, this bracelet would have fallen into his hands.

Thinking of this, he immediately thanked Ye Feng respectfully, "Thank you Grandmaster Xiao Ye. If not for you, I might have suffered a huge loss this time."

Ye Feng waved his hand generously. "It's nothing."

The surrounding people looked at him with burning gazes.

Look at Grandmaster Xiao Ye. At such a young age, not only was his knowledge in antiques profound, but he was also so humble. It was really rare.

After Ye Feng was humble, he looked at an inconspicuous ceramic Guanyin statue on the stall: "Boss, how much is this ceramic statue?"

If it was before this, the stall owner would definitely scam him, but he was able to earn such a huge sum of money because of Ye Feng, so he waved his hand. "This thing is not worth much. Since Grandmaster Xiao Ye has taken a fancy to it, feel free to take it."

Ye Feng shook his head. "That won't do, we have to follow the rules. If I don't pay, if this thing is priceless, there will inevitably be disputes."

The stall owner thought that he was joking. He had already carefully appraised this porcelain statue. It was just an ordinary modern artwork and was not worth much.

“Since Grandmaster Xiao Ye has said so, how about this? Give me 200 yuan and I’ll take it as the shipping fee.”

Ye Feng did not say anything else. He immediately paid him 200 yuan, picked up the ceramic Guanyin statue, and looked at it carefully.

The surrounding people immediately gathered around curiously. The middle-aged man could not help but ask, “Grandmaster Xiao Ye, is there anything special about this Guanyin statue?”

They had a blind trust in Ye Feng’s ability. Since it was something he wanted, it must not be an ordinary item.

Ye Feng hurriedly waved his hand. “Everyone, don’t misunderstand, I just feel that this Guanyin statue is quite unique. There is no other meaning.”

When everyone heard his explanation, they were relieved.

Indeed, Ye Feng was far away just now, and he did not even look at this Guanyin statue carefully. He probably just bought it for fun?

Right at this moment, Ye Feng's hand suddenly slipped and the Guanyin statue fell to the ground with a 'bang'.

Everyone was amused, but when they looked down, their eyes widened. "What is this?"

The ceramic Guanyin statue had been smashed into pieces, but a palm-sized golden Buddha fell out.

The golden Buddha statue was extremely lifelike and majestic. When the sunlight shone down, its entire body shone with golden light, as if it had a magical power that could immediately calm one's mind.

Everyone looked at Ye Feng as if they had seen a ghost.

This was f*cking okay?

A small golden Buddha statue was hidden inside a ceramic artwork? Wasn't his luck too heaven-defying?

Xia Qiu's eyes widened in disbelief. This scene was too unbelievable. How did this guy know that there was a golden Buddha inside?

The stall owner almost fell to the ground. He didn't know that there was a golden Buddha statue hidden in the ceramic Guanyin statue. Otherwise, he wouldn't have sold it even if he was beaten to death.

Not to mention the value of this Buddha statue, just such a large piece of gold was already worth a lot.

Feng Baogui, who was standing at the side, suffered a second injury.

He was already very sad that 4 million yuan had gone down the drain. Now that he saw that the guy he hated to the core was actually so lucky, he was so angry that he almost fainted again.

The fat middle-aged man looked at the Buddha statue piously. "Grandmaster Xiao Ye, what is the origin of this Buddha statue?"

Ye Feng took the Buddha statue and looked at it carefully. "This Buddha statue should be from the Northern Wei Dynasty, and it's very well preserved. It's definitely a high-quality product."

As soon as he said this, everyone was even more shocked. It was actually an antique? Then the value would be even more immeasurable.

"Isn't this Grandmaster Xiao Ye's luck too good? He could buy something from the Northern Wei Dynasty just by casually buying it?"

"I'm afraid it's not just luck, right? If it was only once or twice, it might be because he was lucky. However, if Grandmaster Xiao Ye can buy treasures every time, it can only be said to be his strength."

“That’s right. Although I can’t see how Grandmaster Xiao Ye did it, and even find it a little unbelievable, he did rely on his strength.”

“But this little golden Buddha is inside the ceramic Guanyin statue. How did Grandmaster Xiao Ye see it? Don’t tell me he has x-ray vision?”

“I think it’s very possible. It was the same with the blind box last time. No one else could guess it. Only he could open priceless treasures every time.”

“Doesn’t that mean that he can see through our clothes and see our bodies?”

“Ah, could it be that he has seen us naked? What should he do then? How can I face others in the future?”

“With your looks, it’s your fortune to be seen by Grandmaster Xiao Ye.”

“...”

Everyone was discussing animatedly, but the middle-aged man still looked pious. “Grandmaster Xiao Ye, I’ve always been a Buddhist. I’m fated to meet this Buddha statue today and would like to invite it home. I wonder if you’re willing to help?”

When Ye Feng heard this, he sized up the appearance of this middle-aged man, as if he was trying to determine if he had the strength to take him down.

The middle-aged man knew what he meant. "I saw a Buddha statue being auctioned at an auction before. It was also from the Northern Wei Dynasty and the size was bigger than this. At that time, it was sold for a sky-high price of 28 million."

After saying this, he paused. "How about this? I'll round it up and offer 30 million to buy this Buddha statue. What do you think?"

As soon as he said this, the surrounding people immediately exploded.

"Oh my god, 30 million? Isn't this too scary?"

"200 yuan to buy a Guanyin statue and can be sold for 30 million? Are you kidding me?"

"That depends on who bought it. If it was someone else, I might not believe it, but since it's Grandmaster Xiao Ye, then it's understandable."

"Yeah, Grandmaster Xiao Ye did the same thing last time. He bought a painting for 20,000 yuan and opened the blind box to get more than 20 million yuan."

"A person like Grandmaster Xiao Ye cannot be judged by common sense..."

Chapter 705 - 705 Listen, Is This Human Language?

705 Listen, Is This Human Language?

Ye Feng calculated. The price this middle-aged man gave was indeed very high.

Even if this small golden Buddha statue was auctioned off, it would probably be difficult to get 30 million. Moreover, the auction would charge a certain percentage of the handling fee, so it would only be less if he got it.

From the looks of it, it would be better to sell it directly to this man.

After thinking about the pros and cons, he immediately agreed to the deal.

That middle-aged man was ecstatic. He paid 30 million to Ye Feng on the spot. When he got the little golden Buddha statue, he thanked Ye Feng profusely as if he had taken a huge advantage.

Then, he placed the golden Buddha on the ground and kowtowed three times. His attitude was very respectful. It seemed that he was really a devout believer.

The stall owner wanted to cry but had no tears. He had thought that earning 4 million was already very impressive.

Who knew that Grandmaster Xiao Ye would earn 30 million from him? This was too infuriating.

Feng Baogui's mouth had already formed an 'O' shape.

He had been calling him a 'pauper' just now, but who knew that he would earn 30 million yuan with just a casual move? That was more than the entire family's assets combined.

The difference was so great that it made people despair.

Xia Qiu, who was standing beside him, also said sourly, "I've been working my ass off for a year, but I can't even earn 30 million yuan. How can you earn it so easily?"

These words did not sound like much to Ye Feng, but to the others, it sounded a little ridiculous.

Was earning 30 million a year too little?

This pair of man and woman, each more infuriating than the other!

Ye Feng looked at the entire street and sighed helplessly: "It seems that I have nothing to gain today, I can only earn this much."

He had already used the deep scan. There were a few stalls and a few items that were slightly more valuable, but they only added up to about 2 to 3 million yuan. They did not meet his goal at all, which was why he said that.

However, when the surrounding people heard his words, they almost fell headfirst.

“What the h*ll, is this human language? What did he mean by ‘I can only earn this much?’ It’s already 30 million and you still think it’s too little?”

“Ah, I’ve earned so much in my life. Grandmaster, you’re really a master.”

“Grandmaster, even your tone is different from ours. 30 million is an astronomical figure to us, but it’s nothing to an antique master.”

“We’re both humans, but I feel like I’m trash...”

Xia Qiu also felt that his words were a little exaggerated, but after thinking about it, Ye Feng was not the type to show off. Perhaps he had really encountered some difficulties?

At the thought of this, she hurriedly pulled his arm. “Are you in need of money?”

Ye Feng nodded. "Yes, I do need some money recently."

Xia Qiu was overjoyed. She finally had a chance to help him. She hurriedly asked, "I've saved up some money over the past few years. How much do you need? I can help you."

Ye Feng revealed a happy expression. "Really? I need 7.7 billion. How much can you help me with?"

"I'll say it first. I only want cash."

"Uh... Pretend I didn't say anything."

Xia Qiu looked up at the sky and ignored him.

He was asking for 7.7 billion yuan. Even if she robbed a bank, she wouldn't be able to get that much money.

Ye Feng deliberately whispered into her ear, "Why don't I ask if any companies are willing to sign you? If I sell you, I should be able to make a profit."

Xia Qiu panicked. "No, you can't sell me off..."

Ye Feng held back his laughter. “Why not?”

Xia Qiu was a little flustered. “Because... Because I can help the company earn money. If you sell me, the company will have no A-list artistes.”

Ye Feng shrugged helplessly, “Sigh, I don’t want to either, but I need money urgently now. If I don’t sell you, how am I going to raise this money?”

Xia Qiu was about to cry. “But even if you sell me, you won’t be able to raise so much money. I have tens of millions of Chinese yuan here. Although it’s not much, you can take it first. Please don’t sell me off...”

Perhaps she was really frightened, as tears began to fall.

Ye Feng panicked. “Don’t cry, I’m just joking with you. Why are you crying?”

The more he said this, the more Xia Qiu cried. Her tears fell like broken pearls. It was really pitiful.

Those people who were originally very respectful of Grandmaster Xiao Ye had now turned their spears.

“Grandmaster Xiao Ye, how can you treat a girl like this? You even bullied her until she cried.”

“Yeah, even if you’re an antique master, you can’t bully a woman. Hurry up and apologize to her.”

“Little girl, if you have any grievances, just tell us. We will help you.”

“That’s right. With us around, he won’t dare to bully you...”

Xia Qiu glared at them. “Who asked you to be so nosy?”

Well, their good intentions were treated as ill intentions, and everyone was discouraged.

Ye Feng quickly wiped away the tears on her face and comforted her softly before she calmed down.

They didn’t know what kind of joke he had whispered in her ear that made her laugh through her tears. That smile was simply too beautiful.

When Feng Baogui saw this scene, he was filled with jealousy and hatred.

He had spent so much money today, but he had not even touched a single finger of this woman. He did not even know her name.

And this kid, not only did he earn more than 30 million, he could even flirt with this beauty.

The comparison between the two immediately made him burn with jealousy.

“Hey, transfer me 4 million immediately, and we’ll forget about it.”

He quickly walked in front of Ye Feng and spoke in a matter-of-fact tone.

Ye Feng glanced at him indifferently. “Why should I give you money?”

Feng Baogui pointed at the small golden Buddha in the middle-aged man’s hand. “You just earned more than 30 million. 4 million should be a drop in the ocean for you, right?”

Ye Feng was amused by him. “How much money I earn is my ability. What does it have to do with you?”

Feng Baogui gritted his teeth and glared at him. “But you cheated me of my 4 million yuan. Shouldn’t you be responsible?”

Ye Feng’s expression darkened. “Don’t spout nonsense. So many people can testify for me. When did I cheat you? That 4 million was voluntarily paid by you. Besides, it didn’t go into my pocket. What does it have to do with me?”

The surrounding people couldn't stand it anymore and began to criticize.

"Isn't this person too shameless? He was the one who bought the bracelet voluntarily. Why should he ask Grandmaster Xiao Ye for money?"

"Yeah, he's lost money now and wants money from them. If he earns money, will he give them a penny?"

"Isn't this kind of person too shameless? No matter how much money he earns, it's still his. What does it have to do with you? He's already so old, yet he still had the face to say such words?"

"Grandmaster Xiao Ye, don't be afraid. Everyone can testify for you that this fellow is simply blackmailing you!"

"Grandmaster Xiao Ye, we support you..."

Chapter 706 - 706 The Shamelessness of This Family Is Really In the Same Vein!

706 The Shamelessness of This Family Is Really In the Same Vein!

Ye Feng could not be bothered with this idiot. He was about to leave with Xia Qiu.

However, Feng Baogui was still unwilling to let it go. He blocked the two of them again. "If you don't return the money to me today, don't even think about leaving."

Xia Qiu was also a little angry. "Who took your money? Who are you going to ask for it from? Why are you pestering us?"

Feng Baogui looked at her hatefully. "If it weren't for the two of you setting me up, how could I have lost so much money? You two are fraudsters. If you don't return the money to me, I'll call the police to arrest you."

Ye Feng had already lost his patience, and he stared at him coldly. "I don't want to waste time with you. Get lost now."

Feng Baogui was not afraid of his threat. Instead, he was happy. "Why? Do you want to hit me? If you have the guts, try touching me. Come on, come on, quickly hit me..."

As he said that, he kept pushing his head in front of Ye Feng like a scoundrel.

Ye Feng pulled Xia Qiu and took a step back.

Feng Baogui missed and fell to the ground. "Aiyu, you hit me. Is there any justice left? You hit someone. If you don't pay up, don't even think about leaving today..."

After saying that, he hugged Ye Feng's leg tightly and refused to let go.

This was the first time Ye Feng met such a shameless person. He was like a pile of dog poop, and he could not shake it off.

Xia Qiu's horizons were also broadened. When she was filming, there were some scoundrels in the drama. At that time, she thought that the scriptwriter had written them too shamelessly. How could there be such a shameless person?

Only now did she realize that art originated from life. There were actually such shameless people.

Even the passers-by could not stand it anymore, and they started to curse at Feng Baogui, but Feng Baogui had already made up his mind to blackmail Ye Feng. He refused to let go.

Just as the scene was in a deadlock, a roar was suddenly heard. "Feng Baogui, you unfilial son!"

Everyone looked up and saw a middle-aged man who looked 70% like Feng Baogui walking over angrily.

When Feng Baogui saw this person, his expression changed. "Dad, why are you here?"

The man pointed at him angrily. "You still have the cheek to ask me? How dare you use my money? Who gave you the guts?"

Feng Baogui immediately turned to look at the two lackeys. They must have told their father.

The two lackeys immediately averted their gazes and did not look at him.

Feng Baogui felt hatred in his heart and hurriedly explained to his father, "Dad, don't worry. I will definitely find a way to get the 4 million back. I will not delay your matter..."

It would have been better if he hadn't mentioned it. However, when he mentioned the '4 million,' the man was instantly furious. "I worked so hard to earn money, and you're going to waste it like this? I might as well beat you to death."

As he spoke, he immediately grabbed an iron whip from a stall selling cold weapons and crafts and whipped his son fiercely.

Feng Baogui was beaten until he cried for his parents and crawled all over the street.

Everyone cheered.

"This kid deserves a beating. He should be taught a lesson."

“That’s right, he obviously has his own reasons, but he insisted on blackmailing Grandmaster Xiao Ye. He’s too shameless.”

“Although his son is shameless, as a father, he is still quite reasonable.”

“Yeah, I really don’t know how such a reasonable father could have such a son. It’s really unfortunate for their family.”

Everyone was full of praise for the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was really ruthless, beating Feng Baogui until he was beyond recognition before slowly stopping.

Then, he turned around and walked toward Ye Feng and the other man, apologizing respectfully, “My name is Feng Dashan, I am Feng Guogui’s father. I’m really sorry. This little b*stard has been spoiled by me and has caused trouble for the two of you.”

Xia Qiu’s heart softened. Seeing the middle-aged man beat Feng Baogui up like this, the anger in her heart disappeared without a trace. “Mr. Feng, you’re too polite. It’s all a misunderstanding.”

However, Ye Feng did not say anything. He knew that this middle-aged man’s true intentions were yet to come.

Sure enough, Feng Dashan changed the topic. "I've heard about what happened. This little b*stard pestered this lady first. It's indeed his fault. It's understandable that the two of you set up a trap to teach him a lesson..."

Ye Feng suddenly interrupted him, "Mr. Feng, what you said is wrong, right? When did we set him up?"

Feng Dashan glanced at him, his eyes revealing that he had seen through everything.

"I've already asked around. They all said that you're an antique master. Don't tell me you can't even tell the authenticity of a bracelet? You knew that the bracelet was fake, but you deliberately lured him into a trap."

Many people present did not see through Ye Feng's intention, but after hearing Feng Dashan's analysis, they finally understood.

"So this Grandmaster Xiao Ye is so sinister? He actually deliberately set a trap for them to fall into."

"How can you blame Grandmaster Xiao Ye? It was clearly that person who pestered his girlfriend first, so he taught him a lesson."

"That being said, this lesson is too harsh. That's 4 million."

"That's true. This Grandmaster Xiao Ye is really too much."

Ye Feng turned a deaf ear to everyone's accusations. "This is not called setting a trap, right? He can only blame himself for being too stupid."

Feng Dashan nodded repeatedly. "That's right, that's right. He's really too stupid. It's good that Grandmaster Xiao Ye can teach him a lesson and let him learn his lesson..."

Of course, Ye Feng did not think that Feng Dashan would be so understanding. He definitely had something to say.

Sure enough, Feng Dashan revealed his true intentions.

"However, your lesson is too harsh. 4 million may be a small sum of money to you, but to a family like ours, it's an astronomical figure."

Ye Feng smiled and looked at him quietly. "So?"

Feng Dashan looked straight at him. "So, I hope you can return the 4 million yuan to me!"

Ye Feng smiled. This family's shamelessness was really inherited!

Chapter 707 - 707 Let's See How Long You Can Be Stubborn

707 Let's See How Long You Can Be Stubborn

Hearing Feng Dashan's words, everyone present began to discuss.

"I think what Mr. Feng said makes sense. This lesson is really too tragic."

"I don't agree. Why should he give it back to them? If he wants to blame someone, he can only blame his son for being too stupid. How can he blame Grandmaster Xiao Ye?"

"That sum of money didn't fall into the hands of Grandmaster Xiao Ye. Why should he ask for it from him?"

"That's true, but it's precisely because Grandmaster Xiao Ye set up a trap for him that he lost so much money. Of course, he has to ask him for it."

"You're twisting right and wrong."

"I think you're cold-blooded and heartless. If you were the ones who were scammed of so much money, would you still say such words?"

"What do you mean by being scammed? This is called Zhou Yu hitting the yellow canopy. One is willing to hit and the other is willing to suffer, okay..."

Everyone was arguing. Some thought that Ye Feng did not do anything wrong, while others thought that he had gone too far.

Xia Qiu was enraged. "Why are you as unreasonable as your son? Why should we give you a refund?"

Feng Dashan was not angry. He looked at her calmly.

"My son was the one who pestered you first. It was his fault. I've already taught him a lesson just now. If you still don't feel satisfied, you can teach him a lesson yourself. However, that's another matter. The money you cheated him of must be returned without a single cent missing."

Ye Feng who was at the side was also amused, "Indeed, like father, like son. Your son's money is not in my pocket. Why should you ask for it?"

Feng Dashan looked impatient. "Although the money didn't go into your pocket, you set him up. Naturally, you should return it."

Ye Feng was too lazy to argue with him. "What if I don't?"

Feng Dashan's expression immediately darkened. "I'm trying to negotiate nicely with you now. Don't be ungrateful."

The corner of Ye Feng's mouth curled up slightly. "Threatening me?"

Feng Dashan's expression turned cold. "I, Feng Dashan, have been poor since I was born. I'm not a pushover. If you know what's good for you, you should return the money. It's good for you, it's good for me, it's good for everyone. Otherwise, I'll make you suffer."

It had to be said that the valiant aura emitted from his body was quite terrifying. If it was just an ordinary university student, they might really be frightened by him.

But Ye Feng was not an ordinary university student. He was not even afraid of a vicious gangster like Gao Junming. Why would he be afraid of a small boss?

"What tricks do you have? I really want to see it. How can you make me suffer?"

Ye Feng's words were forceful. Even Feng Dashan was shocked.

He originally thought that Ye Feng would admit defeat with a few threatening words when he saw that Ye Feng was young, but he did not expect that this young man would not fall for his tricks.

"Stubborn, huh? Very good, then I want to see how long you can be stubborn."

Feng Dashan gritted his teeth and pointed at his nose. Then, he turned around and walked to the side to make a call.

Then, he walked back and laughed maniacally. "I've already called my friend at the Chaoxin Gang. He'll bring people over soon. Kid, you're dead meat today."

Hearing his words, the surrounding people instantly exploded.

"This person actually knows someone from the Chaoxin Gang? Then Grandmaster Xiao Ye will probably be in danger."

"Yeah, even though Gao Junming is dead and the Chaoxin Gang has suffered a great loss, this group of people can't be underestimated."

"That's right. This kind of person can do anything. They're not someone we can afford to provoke."

"Grandmaster Xiao Ye, quickly apologize to them and return the money to them."

"That's right, just take it as suffering a loss in silence and eliminating wealth and avoiding disaster."

"You can't offend the people from the Chaoxin Gang, or else you won't have a good ending."

Among these people, there were many who were concerned about Ye Feng's safety. They tried to persuade him.

Even Xia Qiu's expression changed drastically. Of course, she had also heard of the notoriety of the Chaoxin Gang. Those people had come to her production team to collect protection fees and even slapped the producer twice in public.

In the end, the producer obediently paid a protection fee of more than 100,000 yuan before sending them away. She still remembered how fierce those people were.

Thinking of this, she hurriedly tugged at Ye Feng's clothes. "Ye Feng, why don't we just compensate them with 4 million? It's not worth it to provoke those people from the Chaoxin Gang for such a small amount of money."

Before Ye Feng could speak, Feng Dashan's eyes lit up.

That was 4 million yuan. It was not a small sum to him, but this girl actually said that it was not worth it because of this money. It could be seen that these two young people were very rich.

At this time, Feng Baogui, who was beaten black and blue, came over and told him about how Ye Feng had just earned 30 million.

This made Feng Dashan even more furious. He stared at Ye Feng and the other man as if he was staring at two lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

“Who told you that you have to pay 4 million? I’ve changed my mind now. I want you to pay 8 million.”

He had a mischievous smile on his face as he stared at the two of them.

Xia Qiu was furious. “How can you do this? You just said 4 million, how did it become 8 million?”

Feng Dashan heard that she still dared to refute him and immediately grinned. “I changed my mind again. Now I want 16 million. Every three seconds, I’ll double it until you agree.”

Xia Qiu was so angry that her face turned pale. “You’re a robber. This is robbery. Do you believe that we’ll call the police?”

Feng Dashan seemed to have heard a joke. “Call the police? I’m sorry, it has already risen to 36 million. If you don’t agree, it’ll be 72 million next time.”

Xia Qiu immediately panicked. She turned to look at Ye Feng. “Ye Feng, what should we do now?”

She was very regretful now. Why did she tease Feng Baogui? She had brought such a huge disaster to Ye Feng.

At this time, Ye Feng spoke slowly. "36 million, right? Alright, I agree."

Chapter 708 - 708 Dad, Are You Old and Stupid?

708 Dad, Are You Old and Stupid?

The moment Ye Feng's words left the place, everyone was stunned.

"What is it? Grandmaster Xiao Ye actually agreed? This was obviously a robbery. Why would he agree?"

"Sigh, what else can he do if he doesn't agree? The other party has called the people from the Chaoxin Gang. Who can afford to offend them?"

"But isn't this too aggrieved? Did he really have to compensate the other party with 36 million yuan?"

"There's nothing we can do about it. It's better to avoid disaster than to offend the people of the Chaoxin Gang, right? Those people can do anything."

"36 million shouldn't be much to Grandmaster Xiao Ye, right? He just earned 30 million."

"Even if he can take it out, it would be too humiliating."

“You have to lower your head when you’re under the eaves. Even an antique master can’t face those people from the Chaoxin Gang...”

Feng Dashan and Feng Baogui were also surprised and happy at this time. They had wanted to ask for an exorbitant price, but they did not expect the other party to really agree.

“Brat, were you still very arrogant just now? Why are you scared now?”

Feng Baogui didn’t let go of this opportunity and immediately taunted.

Xia Qiu lowered her head and sighed. She could understand Ye Feng’s choice. Although it was humiliating, at least he was able to protect their safety.

Feng Dashan laughed smugly. “A wise man knows how to adapt to circumstances. This little brother looks like a wise man.”

Ye Feng also revealed a smile. “Thank you for your praise, Mr. Feng, then let’s cut to the chase and quickly hand it over.”

Feng Dashan was immediately stunned. “Hand what over?”

Ye Feng looked at him in confusion. “Didn’t you want to compensate me 36 million? Do you want to go back on your word?”

Feng Dashan's face immediately darkened. "Kid, are you playing with me? I'm asking you to compensate me with 36 million."

Ye Feng seemed to have just understood. "So you mean... You want me to compensate you 36 million? Why?"

Feng Dashan gritted his teeth and glared at him. "It's because you guys ganged up to scam my son of 4 million yuan and caused him to be beaten up like this. Shouldn't you compensate him for his medical expenses?"

Ye Feng had an 'ignorant' look on his face. "Wasn't your son beaten up by you? Why do you want me to pay?"

"If you hadn't cheated my son of so much money, would I have hit him?" Feng Dashan said righteously. "Therefore, you have to pay for the medical expenses."

"When did I cheat your son?"

"You set up a trap for my son just now. Are you still trying to deny it?"

"Who tricked your son?"

“You.”

“Who hit your son?”

“It’s me.”

“Who is your son?”

“Him.”

“Whose son is he?”

“You...”

“Now I finally understand. He’s my son. I tricked my son. You hit my son, so you should pay me back.”

Ye Feng finally understood the complicated relationship between them. He immediately reached out his hand to Feng Dashan. “Pay up!”

“Pfft...”

Xia Qiu couldn't help but laugh out loud.

This guy was really too bad. After going around in circles, he finally made Feng Dashan dizzy.

The people who were watching the commotion around them laughed out loud.

“Hahaha, so Feng Baogui is Grandmaster Xiao Ye's son?”

“Since you cheated your own son, why pay?”

“That's right. On the other hand, Feng Dashan hit someone else's son. Shouldn't he compensate him?”

“That's right. It's only right and proper to hit someone else's son and compensate them. Hahaha...”

Feng Baogui was also anxious. He hurriedly tugged at his father's clothes. “Dad, are you old and confused? How can I be his son?”

Feng Dashan finally realized what was going on. He was confused by the kid's words and flew into a rage out of humiliation. "Little b*stard, since you're looking for death, I'll grant your wish. No one can save you today."

At this moment, they suddenly saw a group of people rushing over with murderous intent.

There were about 20 people in this group, and they were all holding sticks in their hands. They were very arrogant as they drove away the pedestrians on the street.

In fact, they did not need to chase them away. When the people on the streets saw them, they had already scattered and hid.

The leader of the group was a short man who was about 1.5 meters tall. Although he was short, the fierce aura on his face was still quite scary.

"The people from the Chaoxin Gang are really here? It was over. Grandmaster Xiao Ye is probably in danger."

"This is Xiao Bing, one of the eight steeds under Brother Hu of the Chaoxin Gang. Don't look down on him because he's small. He doesn't care about his life when fighting."

"This Feng Dashan really went all out to invite Xiao Bing. I'm afraid Grandmaster Xiao Ye is in danger now."

“I’m afraid it’s going to be very difficult to reconcile today. How did Grandmaster Xiao Ye offend such a person?”

When everyone saw this little guy, they started to worry about Ye Feng’s safety.

When Feng Dashan saw this group of people, he hurriedly went up to them. “Brother Bing, you’re finally here. My son was bullied. You have to help your nephew.”

Although he was much older than Xiao Bing, he still called him ‘Brother Bing’ without any shame.

Xiao Bing reached out to pat him on the shoulder, but because he was standing too high, he couldn’t reach him.

Feng Dashan immediately bent down like an old dog wagging its tail.

Xiao Bing patted him on the shoulder. “Don’t worry, Boss Feng. As long as you give me enough money, I’ll help you kill my father even if he offends you.”

Feng Dashan immediately smiled obsequiously. “Brother Bing, don’t worry. As long as you can tame that kid, I’ll give you this time... 500,000 yuan for your hard work.”

After saying this, his heart ached so much that he almost cried.

However, on second thought, if he could really make that kid yield and force him to spit out the 30 million he had just earned, what was 500 thousand worth?

Xiao Bing smiled in satisfaction. "Don't worry, Boss Feng. Your enemy is my enemy. I promise to make him kneel in front of you and call you father. Tell me, which little b*stard dared to offend our Big Boss Feng?"

Feng Dashan immediately pointed at Ye Feng. "It's that little b*stard."

Xiao Bing looked in the direction he was pointing and cursed, "You little b*stard..."

Before he could finish, he immediately revealed an expression as if he had seen a ghost.

No, it was scarier than seeing a ghost!

Xiao Bing followed Gao Hu that day, he also participated in the attack on Ye Feng.

He had personally seen the young man holding a sword and charging left and right in the siege of hundreds of people. That was the most unforgettable scene in his life.

For the next few days, he would have nightmares about Ye Feng slashing him with his sword, and he would wake up in fear every time.

He had just recovered from the past few days. He kept praying that he would never dream of this god of death again.

However, he never expected to see it with his own eyes today, even though he hadn't dreamed of it for the past few days.

Moreover, he was hired by someone to find trouble with this god of killing!?

Chapter 709 - 709 Maybe I'm Too Handsome

709 Maybe I'm Too Handsome

Therefore, the moment he saw Ye Feng, he shivered and wet his pants. He was so scared that he peed himself.

It was not that he was timid. He had once chased his enemy down two streets with a machete. After that, he acted as if nothing had happened, eating and drinking as he should.

But Ye Feng had left a deep impression on him, and there were rumors that their boss Gao Junming was killed by the other party.

How could he not be afraid of such a terrifying person?

Those who were worried about Ye Feng were all dumbfounded.

They stared blankly at the infamous Brother Bing. The water mark on his crotch grew bigger and bigger, and even started to drip yellow liquid. Everyone's brains were unable to process it.

"Brother Bing... Peed?"

"This... That's impossible, right? What kind of situation has Brother Bing not seen before? Why did he pee?"

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it."

"Is this Grandmaster Xiao Ye that scary? He actually scared the crap out of Brother Bing?"

Xia Qiu was still feeling uneasy, but when she saw this scene, her face turned red. She quickly turned around and leaned on Ye Feng's shoulder, her shoulders were shaking. She was laughing so hard.

Ye Feng was also speechless. He had planned to chat with the other party, but now it seemed a little awkward.

Feng Dashan also looked at Xiao Bing in disbelief. “Brother Bing, what happened to you?”

Xiao Bing finally came back to his senses. He couldn’t be bothered to deal with his crotch and immediately turned to look at him. “The person you’re talking about is Mr. Ye?”

Feng Dashan was stunned. “He... I think his surname is Ye. Everyone calls him Grandmaster Xiao Ye. Why, do you know him too?”

His heart trembled. If Xiao Bing knew this kid, then this matter would be difficult to handle.

Before he could think clearly, he suddenly saw Xiao Bing’s face immediately reveal killing intent. “B*stard, how dare you offend Mr. Ye? I’ll f*cking kill you.”

After saying that, he kicked Feng Dashan in the crotch.

“Ah...”

Feng Dashan let out a blood-curdling scream, and his body arched like a shrimp.

Xiao Bing didn’t stop. He continued to punch and kick, aiming for the vital parts.

The group of people behind him was stunned for a moment. They did not understand why Brother Bing had suddenly switched sides. However, with their infinite loyalty to Brother Bing, they also surrounded him and attacked him crazily.

When Feng Baogui saw his father being hit, he immediately rushed forward to stop him. "Don't hit my father..."

Without waiting for him to finish, he was pulled in and beaten up. The father and son were soon beaten to the brink of death.

Only then did Xiao Bing order his subordinates to stop, he quickly walked in front of Ye Feng and knelt on the ground with a thud.

"Mr. Ye, please spare me, ah, I really didn't know that person was you! Otherwise, even if I ate a bear's heart and leopard gall, I don't dare to come and collide with you, ah."

After saying that, he slapped his own face with both hands. Moreover, each slap was very heavy, and his two cheeks quickly swelled up.

Although his subordinates were still confused, since their boss was already like this, they naturally did not dare to stand there and watch. They all knelt down and slapped themselves.

Pa, pa, pa...

The loud slaps echoed throughout the entire antique street.

Soon, this place was surrounded by three layers of people.

The people who came later all asked what had happened here.

They had just seen this group of people from the Chaoxin Gang rushing over in a hurry. Why did they kneel and beg for mercy so quickly?

The scene of more than twenty people kneeling on the ground and slapping themselves was quite impactful.

Ye Feng did not speak. He just looked at these people coldly.

He didn't say to stop, so Xiao Bing and the others could only keep fighting. Soon, their skin was torn and their faces were covered in blood.

The crowd's discussion grew louder and louder.

"D*mn, who is this Mr. Ye? How could he scare the people of the Chaoxin Gang to this extent?"

“Didn’t you say that he’s the great master of the great antiques?”

“Do you even have a brain? How could a mere antique master be so intimidating? How could it make the people of the Chaoxin Gang so afraid?”

“That’s true. Could this Mr. Ye be some big shot?”

“In the entire Yang Cheng, who else can make people so afraid?”

“In any case, this Mr. Ye must have a powerful background. Otherwise, how could Xiao Bing and the others be so scared?”

“You have successfully said a sentence of nonsense...”

Everyone was trying to guess Ye Feng’s background, and Feng father and son were also scared silly.

Although they had been severely injured from the beating just now, their minds went blank when they saw Xiao Bing and the others’ actions.

Even Xiao Bing and the others were so afraid of this young man. It could be seen how powerful this person was.

This time, they had really kicked an iron plate!

Xia Qiu's face was also filled with shock. She looked at Xiao Bing and the rest, then at Ye Feng.

Although she knew that Ye Feng was very powerful and even dared to challenge someone like Ye Chengze, she did not expect him to be so powerful.

And now, these people were kneeling in front of Ye Feng and begging for mercy?

This simply made her puzzled.

"They... Why are they so afraid of you?"

She couldn't understand, so she asked directly.

Ye Feng touched his nose. "Maybe it's because I'm too handsome that they are willing to admit defeat?"

Xiao Bing's movements became sluggish. Uh... He never thought about that.

Chapter 710 - 710 As a Lackey, You're Very Satisfied

710 As a Lackey, You're Very Satisfied

Seeing that these people's faces were all torn apart, Ye Feng waved his hand. "That's enough."

Xiao Bing heaved a sigh of relief and smiled with difficulty. "Mr. Ye, you've forgiven me?"

Ye Feng put his hands in his pockets and nodded lightly. "You are innocent. Whose subordinate are you?"

Xiao Bing hurriedly replied, "I'm with Brother Hu."

Ye Feng had a strange smile on his face. "No wonder."

Xiao Bing was stunned for a moment, not understanding what he meant.

Ye Feng was too lazy to explain to him that Gao Hu had met him a few times before. He did not expect his subordinates to be the same. They were all from the same family.

Xiao Bing immediately pointed at the Feng father and son beside him. "Mr. Ye, these two b*stards offended you. How do you plan to deal with them? As long as you say the word, I promise to help you clean it up."

Feng Dashan and his son immediately showed fear. They looked at Ye Feng pleadingly.

Ye Feng stared at the two of them for a while, then he suddenly smiled. “No need, actually before you came, we had already reached an agreement. Mr. Feng promised to compensate me 36 million, right? Mr. Feng?”

Feng Dashan was stunned. “I... I didn't...”

Before he could finish, Xiao Bing rushed up and punched him again.

“Mr. Ye is magnanimous and spared your father and son's dog lives. You still don't know what's good for you? Then I'll just kill you all...”

The other subordinates also rushed up. They had just knelt in front of everyone and had lost all their face. They were holding in their anger and could vent it on the father and son.

The father and son of the Feng family were already on their last breaths. If they continued to fight, they would probably lose their lives.

Feng Dashan finally gave in and pleaded, “I... I'll pay, I'll pay...”

Only then did Xiao Bing stop his men and kick his butt. "Then what are you waiting for? Hurry up and pay up."

Feng Dashan looked up pitifully. "But I don't have that much money..."

Xiao Bing was furious again. "Are you f*cking making fun of Mr. Ye?"

He was about to continue attacking.

Feng Dashan pleaded in a panic, "I... I'll go back and sell my assets and transfer the money to Mr. Ye."

Xiao Bing immediately turned around to look at Ye Feng's expression. "Mr. Ye, look..."

Ye Feng only smiled lightly. He did not bother about it anymore. "Sure."

Xiao Bing turned around and grabbed Feng Dashan's collar. "You'd better not play any tricks. If you don't transfer 36 million to Mr. Ye's account within three days, I'll destroy your entire family."

Feng Dashan shuddered. "I wouldn't dare..."

He felt a lingering fear in his heart. It was fortunate that he did not extort 72 million from Ye Feng. Otherwise, he would not be able to pay it even if he sold his ass.

Only then did Xiao Bing loosen his grip. "Hurry up and scam!"

Feng Dashan hurriedly helped his son up and fled in a panic.

There were some soft-hearted people in the crowd who sighed when they saw the sorry state of the father and son.

"Isn't this a little too much? He had already beaten her up to such a state, and he still wanted him to pay so much money?"

"Tsk, he deserves it! If it wasn't Mr. Ye today and it was someone else, what do you think would happen?"

"That's true. If it were anyone else, I'm afraid they would end up like this father and son."

"This world is the law of the jungle. Fortunately, Mr. Ye is strong enough. Otherwise, he would have ended up worse than them."

"Mr. Ye originally planned to let them go, but they refused to let them off and even asked them to compensate. Now that they have ended up like this, they deserve it."

“That’s right. We can’t be too merciful to such people...”

Xia Qiu had to admit that these people were right. If not for Ye Feng’s strength, she would have been in a worse state than the Feng father and son.

Although she was kind, she was not so pedantic as to sympathize with such people.

Xiao Bing immediately licked his lips and came over. “Mr. Ye, don’t worry. Leave this matter to me. The father and son won’t dare to play any tricks.”

Ye Feng had to admit that this guy was quite qualified to be a lackey. He immediately patted his shoulder. “Then I’ll leave it to you. I’ll put in a good word for you the next time I see Gao Hu.”

Xiao Bing was immediately overjoyed. “Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Ye. If you need anything in the future, just let me know. I promise to help you do it properly.”

Ye Feng then chatted with him for a while, mainly to inquire about the situation of Chaoxin Gang.

According to Xiao Bing, with Gao Junming’s death, the Chaoxin Gang immediately fell apart. Currently, it was mainly divided into two factions.

One faction was led by Gao Hu, while the other faction was led by Xu Haibo.

Because the former was Boss Gao's trusted aide, he had a high prestige within the Chaoxin Gang, and most people were willing to continue following him.

As the latter had been taking care of some business matters for Gao Junming, he mainly held the financial power.

Neither of them was convinced by the other. In the past two days, there had been several fights.

After Ye Feng heard this, he only smiled lightly. What was there to fight for? It was all his in the end anyway.

Gao Junming and the Ye family were personally eliminated by him. He wasn't willing to make a wedding dress for others. After a few days, he began to prepare for the harvest.

After understanding the situation clearly, he immediately waved his hand to let them leave.

Xiao Bing and the others felt as if they had been pardoned and fled in panic.

Ye Feng did not stay in the antique street. He held Xia Qiu's hand and left leisurely.

Everyone on the street looked at the backs of the two of them and could not help but feel a myriad of emotions, especially the fat middle-aged man who bought the little golden Buddha from Ye Feng. He was extremely excited.

“I actually bought this little golden Buddha from Mr. Ye. Is this considered a good karma?”

The others looked at him enviously. To be able to get to know such a powerful figure, it was worth it no matter how much money he spent.

“Friend, are you selling this little golden Buddha? You just spent 30 million, right? I’m willing to pay 35 million.”

“I’m offering 40 million just to buy a chance to get to know Mr. Ye. As long as Mr. Ye says the word, won’t you be able to do whatever you want in Yang Cheng in the future?”

“You want to buy a chance to meet Mr. Ye with 40 million? This is simply wishful thinking. I bid 50 million!”

“I bid 60 million...”

If Ye Feng knew that this group of people was bidding crazily just to get a chance to get to know him, he would be more than happy to do so.

This was simply a shortcut to raising funds!