

100 Million 721

Chapter 721 - 721 You Have to Watch Your Master

721 You Have to Watch Your Master

Ye Feng was about to fall asleep when he suddenly received a reply from Doctor Jiang Wanrong: [Yes, what's the matter?]

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he saw this reply that came late. He immediately typed a message and sent it over.

[Hello, I am Ye Feng's family member. He asked you for help, but you didn't reply in time. He delayed the treatment and died.]

Jiang Wanrong was obviously frightened and quickly replied, [Ah? How could this be? I... I just performed a few surgeries and saw the message. How did he die?]

Ye Feng held back his laughter. [Doctor Jiang, he treated you as his last life-saving straw, but he did not expect you to be so heartless. Don't you feel any guilt?]

The other party was silent for a long time, Ye Feng thought that she had gone offline and was about to put away his phone to sleep.

At this moment, she saw Jiang Wanrong send another message. [I'm very sorry. Please accept my condolences. He... when is he going to be buried? I want to go... look at him.]

Ye Feng's lips curled into a mischievous smile. He immediately turned off the table lamp and made a video call.

The other party hesitated for a moment before finally picking up the video call.

Ye Feng's face immediately appeared on the screen, and he had a sinister smile on his face. "Then I will let you have a good look..."

"Ah..."

A scream came from the other end, and the phone was immediately thrown out.

After a long time, Jiang Wanrong picked up the phone and glared at him with a pale face. "You... Didn't you die?"

Ye Feng nodded. "That's right, I am already dead, I am now in the netherworld. The King of Hell saw that I had done good deeds all my life, so he specially assigned me a single room."

Jiang Wanrong was so angry that her pretty face turned cold. "You... You're really annoying. I was feeling very guilty just now, but I didn't expect you to lie to me?"

Ye Feng touched his nose. "Why do you sound so awkward? Are you disappointed that I didn't die?"

Jiang Wanrong couldn't be bothered to waste her breath on him. "Tell me, why are you looking for me?"

Ye Feng changed to a comfortable position and lay down. "The matter has been perfectly resolved, waiting for your reply would be too late."

Jiang Wanrong glared at him. "Even if it's already resolved, you should at least tell me what it is, right?"

Ye Feng felt that there was nothing to hide, so he answered honestly, "Nothing much, I just called your Deputy Director Qin and asked him to fire someone."

Jiang Wanrong was stunned for a moment. "The person you're talking about, could it be Director He Runbin? He was fired because of you?"

Ye Feng did not deny it, he just smiled at her. "Why, you already know about this?"

Jiang Wanrong had a surprised expression on her face. "I just heard them chatting. They said that Director He Runbin was fired today. I didn't expect it to be you. You... How could you do this? How did Director He offend you? How dare you treat him like this?"

Ye Feng had a teasing smile on his face. "He used your tone to talk to me. I didn't like him, so I asked Deputy Director Qin to expel him. If you don't treat me nicely, do you believe that I'll fire you too?"

"You..."

Jiang Wanrong was a little angry, but she held it in in the end. "How can you be so ridiculous? Director He is the authoritative expert of our hospital. Just because of your words, you ruined his future. You are too... isn't that too much?"

Ye Feng made a face at her. "I'm just that overboard. Why don't you bite me?"

Jiang Wanrong pointed at him angrily. "You... Unreasonable!"

After saying that, she hung up the call angrily.

Ye Feng smiled as he kept his phone. He did not know why, but this woman looked exceptionally beautiful when she was angry. He could not help but want to provoke her.

With the good mood of victory, he gradually fell asleep.

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Ye Feng thought that Zhuang Xiaojiao would choose places like amusement parks or pedestrian streets, but he realized that he was wrong.

Zhuang Xiaojiao drove all the way to the ancient city in the eastern suburbs.

The ancient city in the eastern suburbs was one of the most well-preserved ancient cities in South Guangdong Province. It used to be the Laocheng District of Yang Cheng. Later, when the new town area was being planned, in order to preserve the ancient city, the city area was specially moved dozens of kilometers away.

However, perhaps due to the lack of publicity, this ancient city was not very famous, and there were very few tourists here.

“Why do you suddenly want to come to such a place?”

Ye Feng looked at Zhuang Xiaojiao curiously. She was wearing a loose white sweater today. There was a cartoon picture of Doraemon on it, and she looked a little playful.

She was wearing a pair of shorts, but it was covered by a sweater, so it was not obvious.

In addition to the pair of white canvas shoes on her feet, she exuded a youthful aura.

“Why can’t I come to such a place?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao felt that there was something wrong with his question and was immediately displeased.

Ye Feng smiled embarrassedly. “I just feel that a young and beautiful beauty like you doesn’t fit in with this kind of old-fashioned place.”

A smile flashed across Zhuang Xiaojiao’s face. “You’re quite good at praising people. Although I don’t really like places like this, you should like it.”

Ye Feng was confused. “Why would I like it?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao winked at him. “You went to the antique street yesterday to search for treasures, right? Are you short of money recently? I asked someone to ask around. There should be more treasures in the ancient city of the eastern suburbs than in the antique street.”

Ye Feng was speechless. He almost forgot that this woman had been sending people to monitor him. His every move could not escape her eyes.

“Miss Zhuang, can we discuss something?”

“Tell me about it?”

“Can you stop sending people to monitor me in the future?”

“I can’t.”

“This is an invasion of privacy, do you know that?”

“I’m violating your privacy. Why don’t you hit me?”

“I... Forget it, I have to look at your master before I hit you.”

“Hmph, it’s good that you know.”

After a moment, Miss Zhuang finally reacted.

“Stinky Ye Feng, how dare you call me a dog? I’ll bite you to death...”

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A few minutes later, when the car drove into the entrance of the ancient city, they saw a few rascals squatting there smoking.

Seeing the two cars approaching, the few people were stunned, especially when they looked at Zhuang Xiaojiao. They almost drooled.

When the car drove past, a man with blond hair muttered, "D*mn, this woman is too f*cking good-looking."

The others echoed.

"Yeah, I've seen the world, but I've never seen such a beautiful woman."

"Also, did you see the car they were driving? A sports car that will probably cost at least a million, right?"

"Millions? It's not like I haven't seen a sports car that costs millions. Compared to this car, it's simply scrap metal."

"Really? Could this car be worth tens of millions? Isn't that a little exaggerated?"

“It’s not an exaggeration at all. You don’t understand the world of the rich.”

“You speak as if you know. Didn’t you just work at the Yang Cheng Restaurant for two years? Do you really think you’re rich?”

The few of them were chattering nonstop.

The yellow-haired man immediately interrupted their argument. “Tell me, what are these two doing here?”

Chapter 722 - 722 Have You Been Reading Too Many Tomb Robbing Stories?

722 Have You Been Reading Too Many Tomb Robbing Stories?

Everyone looked at each other.

“Other than a bunch of broken houses, what else can we have here? It can’t be that they’re here to fight in the wild, right?”

“I guess it’s too comfortable in the city, so they came to experience the customs of the ancient city.”

“I heard that we might be building a tourist area here. Could it be that they heard something and came to scout the place in advance?”

“That’s really possible. These rich people are the most well-informed.”

“If we really turn this place into a tourist attraction, won’t we all be rich?”

Hearing their guesses, the blond immediately stood up and patted the dirt off his butt. “Let’s go, follow them and see what they want.”

He was the leader of this group. As soon as he left, the others immediately followed.

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After Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao entered the ancient city, they found a place to park their car and started walking.

The ancient city still maintained its original flavor. If it weren’t for the modern equipment such as utility poles and street lamps that could be seen on the streets from time to time, it would really give people the illusion that they had traveled back in time.

There were not many young people on the street. Most of them had probably gone to the city to work. Only a few old men and women sat on the street to cool down. At this moment, they were looking at the two of them curiously.

Ye Feng did not care about this. Ever since he entered the ancient city, he had activated the system's deep scanning function.

After the upgrade last night, the depth scanning range had been expanded to 100 meters, greatly reducing the difficulty of the search.

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at the rows of streets and felt a headache coming on. "What do we do now? We can't go door-to-door to collect antiques, right? Isn't that like looking for a needle in a haystack?"

Ye Feng looked at her helplessly. "Then do you have any ideas?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao shook her head. "No, I heard that there might be antiques here. Don't ask me about the rest. I don't know either."

Ye Feng smiled at her. "Don't worry, I'm prepared."

As he spoke, he took out a compass that he had prepared beforehand from his pocket. "With this, we will definitely be able to find the treasure."

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at him as if he was crazy. "Are you kidding me? Have you read too many tomb robbing novels? You can find the treasure with this thing?"

Ye Feng revealed a strong and confident smile. "You don't understand. Just follow behind me."

As he spoke, he began to close his eyes and cast a spell. At the same time, he muttered, "Looking for the dragon to divide the gold and look at the winding mountain. If there were a thousand locks on the door, there must be a prince living here... Set!"

Zhuang Xiaojiao was stunned. This guy really looked like an immortal.

At this moment, a smile appeared on his face. "I found it. Let's go."

After saying that, he walked toward a house.

Although Zhuang Xiaojiao was skeptical, she still quickly followed him.

At the same time, the group of hoodlums following behind the two of them looked at each other.

"Did you hear them clearly? What did they just say?"

"It's a little far away, so I can't hear it clearly. They seemed to be talking about collecting antiques and finding dragons to split the gold."

“These two are indeed not simple. They actually dare to come to our ancient city to collect antiques?”

“How can we have any antiques here? The old items in the house were probably sold out decades ago, right?”

“Don’t make a fuss first. Follow and take a look.”

The yellow-haired man once again made the final decision. With a gloomy face, he took the lead and followed.

The others also scrambled to catch up.

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Ye Feng purposely made a show as he came to the door of a house.

He had already detected through the system’s in-depth scanning function that this family did indeed have a valuable old item. This made him extremely happy. He did not expect to obtain it so quickly. It seemed that he had made the right choice to come to the ancient city.

He stepped forward and knocked on the door. After a long time, the door slowly opened.

A hunchbacked old man looked at the two of them. "Who are you looking for?"

Before Ye Feng could say anything, Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was beside him, told him honestly, "We are here to collect antiques. Do you have any antiques?"

Ye Feng almost vomited blood. Why did this stupid woman say everything? If you said you wanted to buy the antiques, they would definitely ask for a high price.

When the old man heard her report herself, his old face immediately revealed a depressed expression.

"Sigh, whenever I talk about this, my intestines turn green with regret. My family did have a lot of antiques in the past. They were all passed down from the older generation. A few years ago, there were quite a few people who came to collect antiques. I was still wondering how much a pile of junk could be worth. I sold them all at once. Later on, I found out that those things were worth a lot of money. I really regretted it..."

Although many years had passed, the old man was so angry that his beard trembled when he mentioned this. It could be seen how much psychological trauma this matter had caused him.

When Zhuang Xiaojiao heard this, she was dumbfounded. "Sold them all? You didn't leave anything behind?"

The old man sighed and nodded. "There's nothing left. You can go look elsewhere."

As he spoke, he was about to close the door.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly pushed against the door. "Can I go in and take a look?"

Chapter 723 - 723 Can I Take a Look?

723 Can I Take a Look?

The old man was stunned for a moment before he finally made way for the two of them. "If you want to see, come in and take a look. There's really nothing valuable."

Ye Feng did not say much. He brought Zhuang Xiaojiao into the courtyard.

The yard was not big, with a total area of about 100 square meters. There were also some vegetables planted in the yard.

There was a dog tied to the southwest corner of the courtyard. When it saw a stranger enter, it immediately barked wildly.

The old man hurriedly went forward and berated the dog before it stopped.

Ye Feng first pretended to look around the courtyard for a while, then he pretended to look at the ceramic bowl that was used to store the dog food.

“This basin...”

When the old man heard his question, he immediately introduced, “This dog food bowl has been around for many years. It has been used to hold dog food since I was young. Is this also an antique?”

Ye Feng looked down for a while before shaking his head. “It’s just an ordinary piece of porcelain, it’s not worth much.”

The old man, who was originally looking forward to it, suddenly lost interest. “I told you, there’s nothing valuable in the house. You should go elsewhere and take a look.”

Ye Feng looked around again, his face was filled with disappointment. “There is indeed nothing valuable.”

With that, he turned around and was about to walk out. After taking a few steps, he stopped and turned to look at the ceramic basin.

“Although it’s not worth much, the patterns on it are quite beautiful. I quite like it. Why don’t I just accept it?”

When the old man heard his words, his turbid eyes lit up. "How much can you offer?"

Ye Feng stretched out two fingers: "200."

The old man was instantly disappointed. "Only 200? Isn't that too little?"

Ye Feng made an amused expression. "This is just an ordinary ceramic pot. How much do you want?"

The old man immediately asked for an exorbitant price. "20,000."

Ye Feng immediately widened his eyes. "How much? 20,000? You really dare to speak."

The old man also seemed to feel that he was asking too much, and his old face instantly turned red. "Asking for a sky-high price and paying back the money on the spot. Why don't you bargain?"

Ye Feng pretended to be angry. "You are already so ruthless, how can I repay you? You should continue feeding it to the dogs."

With that, he pulled Zhuang Xiaojiao away.

The old man hurriedly stopped the two of them. "How much more can you add? 200 yuan is indeed a little too little. Don't I have to spend money to buy a new dog food bowl?"

Ye Feng continued to put on an angry expression, as if he was trying to calm himself down.

Based on Zhuang Xiaojiao's understanding of him, since he had spoken, it meant that he had already taken a fancy to the ceramic basin. He was just acting now.

Since that was the case, she didn't mind cooperating. She tugged at his sleeve and said, "I think this uncle is quite pitiful. Just give him more. Just treat it as charity."

The old man immediately nodded in agreement. "That's right. I'm alone now. My son and daughter don't care about me. You should at least give me more."

Ye Feng hesitated for a long time before finally opening his mouth again, "Alright then, I'll bid 500 at most. If you're willing to sell it, I'll pay you now. If you're unwilling, I'll leave immediately."

As he spoke, he even took a step forward, as if he was about to leave at any moment.

The old man saw that his tone was so firm, so he could only compromise in the end. "Alright, 500 it is. I want cash."

Ye Feng did not waste any more words. He immediately took out five 100 yuan bills from his bag.

The old man hurriedly snatched the five notes and looked at them over and over again. After confirming that there was no problem, he put them into his pocket.

Ye Feng turned around to take the ceramic pot, the mutt saw that someone had come to snatch its food, it started barking again.

The old man grabbed a stick and beat the dog until it whimpered.

Ye Feng took the opportunity to take the ceramic basin away. He rinsed it with clean water before leaving.

After they walked out of the courtyard, Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately asked impatiently, "How much can this ceramic basin be worth?"

Ye Feng continued to pretend, "It is not worth much."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was not satisfied with this answer. "You'd better be honest."

Ye Feng was helpless, he could only tell the truth, "It should be worth... Millions."

Zhuang Xiaojiao's eyes widened. "How much? Millions? Really?"

The corner of Ye Feng's mouth curled up slightly. "If it's not worth a million, is it worth me personally taking action? This was an object from the Longquan Kiln of the Ming Dynasty. It's really a waste to be fed to dogs."

Zhuang Xiaojiao stared blankly at the ceramic pot. She only regained her senses after a while and looked at him with disdain. "Since this pot is worth millions, how dare you argue with someone over a few hundred yuan? Aren't you too inhumane?"

Ye Feng spread out his hands. "This is business. I can't just tell him directly that this basin is worth millions, right? Business is a test of your vision and courage. If you want to blame someone, you can only blame yourself for not having good vision. You can't blame others."

Although Zhuang Xiaojiao wanted to refute him, she had to admit that what he said made sense. Wasn't that how business was? Buying at the lowest possible price and selling at the highest possible price was what a successful businessman should do.

However, this guy used a few hundred yuan to buy someone else's treasure that was worth a million yuan. He was even stingy and refused to give in for a long time. This was too much. There was really no unscrupulous businessman.

Ye Feng could not be bothered to explain further. He took out that compass again and pretended to search for his next target.

Zhuang Xiaojiao's gaze was immediately attracted by the compass. "This compass is really useful? It can actually find a treasure?"

Ye Feng glanced at her smugly. "Of course, this is my ancestral treasure. It was all because of it that I was able to become rich so quickly."

He deliberately spoke loudly as if he wanted someone to hear him.

Zhuang Xiaojiao really believed him. No wonder he could earn money that others could not earn in a few lifetimes in less than a year. It turned out that he had such a heaven-defying treasure?

"Can I touch your baby?"

"You can't."

"Why?"

Chapter 724 - 724 Are You Crazy?

724 Are You Crazy?

"Did you hear that? These two people were here to collect antiques."

“Yeah, I heard from the man that he spent a few hundred yuan to buy an antique from Old Man Wang’s house. It’s actually worth millions.”

“I’ve been to Old Man Wang’s house. That basin is used to feed dogs. How can a basin for dogs be worth millions? Isn’t this a little ridiculous?”

“What do you know? Antiques are really profitable. Let alone millions, there are even treasures worth tens of millions.”

“No wonder they can drive such a good car. It turns out that they earn money by collecting antiques.”

When they heard the conversation between Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao, they were shocked, especially that yellow-haired guy. His eyes were filled with greed.

“I heard that kid say that the reason he was able to find the treasure was because of the compass in his hand. If we can get our hands on that compass, then we brothers will be rich.”

The others were also excited. If they had that compass, they could easily earn millions. Just thinking about it made them excited.

“Brother Yao, do you want our brothers to snatch the compass?” someone immediately suggested.

The blond glared at the man. "Is it illegal for you to rob someone? We are law-abiding citizens, so we have to pay for it."

Immediately, someone questioned, "The compass can easily earn over a million yuan. How can we afford it?"

A sinister smile appeared on the blond's face. "How would you know if you don't try?"

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Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao then went to a few more shops and bought a few antiques. He estimated that these antiques were worth at least ten million.

At this moment, the two of them could no longer carry them in their hands, so they were prepared to put them in the car first and then come back to collect them.

Just as the two of them turned the corner and walked toward the sports car, they were suddenly blocked by a few people.

"Yo, you've collected quite a lot of treasures."

The leader, the yellow-haired man, looked at the antiques in their hands and did not hide his greed.

Ye Feng did not seem to see through their intentions, and he smiled sincerely. "Not bad, I did not expect this ancient city to be filled with gold."

Zhuang Xiaojiao quickly winked at him. This guy was usually quite smart. Why was he suddenly so muddle-headed now? Couldn't he tell that these people had ill intentions?

The blond stared at Ye Feng with a burning gaze. "It seems like you have good taste, you actually found so many treasures."

Ye Feng shook his head hurriedly. "It's not that I have good taste, it's just that I have a treasure that has been passed down in my family. It can..."

"Cough, cough..."

Zhuang Xiaojiao coughed dryly. She was extremely anxious. What was this guy doing? How could he reveal such an important treasure so easily?

The blond saw how cautious she was, he was even more certain of the value of that treasure. He looked straight at Ye Feng. "Take out your treasure, let us see it?"

Ye Feng heard this and quickly shook his head. "That won't do, I am still counting on that treasure to make a fortune. How can I show it to others so easily?"

The more he was like this, the more anxious the blond became. "Take it out and let us brothers learn."

The few people behind him also chimed in.

Ye Feng had a troubled expression. "You can look at it, but you have to return it to me after you're done."

The blond nodded. "Of course, we are all law-abiding citizens. How can we rob you?"

Only then did Ye Feng feel relieved and immediately took out the compass from his pocket, handing it over.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was anxious. "Ye Feng, are you crazy?"

As she spoke, she reached out to snatch it.

However, the yellow-haired man snatched the compass away first. He didn't have time to look at it carefully and immediately put it in his pocket.

Ye Feng was anxious. "What are you doing? Robbery? Quickly return the compass to me."

The blond took a step back with a teasing smile on his face. "I think I'm quite fated with this compass. Why don't you sell it to me?"

Ye Feng immediately shook his head and refused. "How can that do? This is my family's treasure, I won't sell it no matter how much you give me."

The yellow-haired guy was too lazy to continue pretending. He immediately laughed sinisterly. "That's not up to you. I have my eyes on this compass. You have to sell it today, whether you want to sell it or not."

The group of people behind him immediately surrounded the two of them.

"Kid, it's your honor that Brother Yao has taken a fancy to your compass."

"Why don't you ask around? Who in the entire ancient city dares to disrespect Brother Yao?"

"If you don't sell it today, don't even think about leaving this ancient city."

"Don't talk nonsense. Hurry up and make a price..."

Ye Feng was so 'frightened' that he took a few steps back. "You... what do you want?"

The blond raised his hand to interrupt the crowd, and he smiled at Ye Feng. "I really like your compass. We are giving you all our money. This should be very sincere, right?"

As he spoke, he didn't care if he agreed or not. He started to gather money with the others and finally gathered about 20,000 yuan.

Then, he turned to look at Ye Feng. "We only have this much money. If I lie to you, I am your grandson."

Ye Feng looked at the red notes, his expression changed. "Actually, I was lying to you, I bought this compass from the internet, it's only a dozen yuan. You spent 20,000 yuan to buy it, aren't you a fool?"

The yellow-haired guy grinned, not believing his words at all. "I'm willing to be a fool. Alright, cut the crap and take the money."

After saying that, he stuffed the money into Ye Feng's hands without any explanation.

Ye Feng looked at him helplessly. "Then I'll say this first. After I sell this compass, I won't return it."

The blond immediately smiled and nodded. "It's a deal. I promise I won't return it."

After saying that, he quickly left with a few loafers. He probably couldn't wait to go treasure hunting, right?

Chapter 725 - 725 Actually, I've Inherited Two

725 Actually, I've Inherited Two

Zhuang Xiaojiao did not know that Ye Feng had been playing with these guys.

After these people left, she immediately glared at Ye Feng. "Are you stupid? That's your family's treasure, and you're selling it to them just like that?"

Ye Feng stuffed the thick stack of cash into his pocket and smiled at her.

"I forgot to tell you that I have two in my family."

As he spoke, he took out an identical compass from his pocket.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was dumbfounded.

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On the other side-

“Brother Yao, this treasure is so easy to get?”

“That’s right. I didn’t expect that kid to be so cowardly. He sold himself after being threatened by us, haha...”

“With this compass, we can easily find priceless treasures. We’re really going to be rich.”

“I’ve already said that if I follow Brother Yao, I’ll definitely make a fortune...”

The blond man was a little smug from the flattery. He couldn’t wait to take out the compass and look at it carefully for a while. The more he looked at it, the more extraordinary he felt. “This compass is a treasure. Tsk, tsk!”

“Brother Yao, hurry up and try the effect.”

The others urged him.

The yellow-haired guy was also looking forward to it. He immediately imitated Ye Feng. He closed his eyes and muttered: "Seeking the dragon to divide the gold and looking at the winding mountain, one winding is another round. If there were a thousand locks on the door, there must be a prince living here... Set!"

After saying that, he hurriedly looked at the compass, but he realized that the compass did not move at all.

"That's not right. Why isn't there any reaction?"

"Did you recite the chant wrongly? I remember that his 'determination' was very short, it wasn't that long."

"Yes, and there's a pause in the middle of every sentence. It's very rhythmic."

"Is it because Brother Yao's Mandarin isn't very standard? Please pay attention to your tongue-curling..."

Hearing their suggestions, the blond could only recite the incantation again. "Looking for the dragon to divide the gold, looking at the winding mountain, one winding is one pass. If there were a thousand locks on the door, there must be a prince living here... Set!"

This time, not only did the rhythm rise and fall, but he also rolled his tongue. However, the effect was the same. The compass did not move at all.

Everyone was a little dumbfounded. The opportunity to make a fortune was right in front of them, but they couldn't get in. Wasn't it infuriating?

After that, the few of them worked together and tried many times. The blond was so thirsty that his mouth was dry, but there was no effect at all.

"F*ck, did we get cheated?"

"That shouldn't be. We saw with our own eyes that kid use this compass to find so many treasures."

"I also think that there should be no problem with this compass. Perhaps there's a problem with our chant."

"Then what should we do? Should we ask that kid? How can this work without an incantation?"

The yellow-haired man heard the suggestions of several people and immediately nodded in agreement.

"Okay, that's good. We'll find him again to ask for the chant."

As he spoke, he took the lead and walked forward.

However, after such a long delay, they had already lost track of the two men. They could only split up and start searching the entire ancient city.

After searching for more than an hour, a lackey called and said that he had found the whereabouts of the two people.

When the yellow-haired man and his group rushed over, they saw the two men carrying a large pile of items and walking over. It seemed that they had obtained a good harvest.

When Ye Feng saw them, he immediately greeted them warmly: "What a coincidence, meeting you guys again? How was it? Did you find the treasure?"

The blond stared at the items in his hands for a long time. "Didn't you sell your compass to us? How did you find the treasure?"

Ye Feng immediately took out another compass from his pocket. "Oh, I forgot to tell you, I have two compasses, one male and one female. Yours is the female one."

The blond looked down at the 'female compass' in his hand and frowned immediately. "What's the difference between these two compasses?"

Ye Feng scratched his head and laughed foolishly. "That mother compass was too tired recently, it has been hibernating recently."

Zhuang Xiaojiao almost laughed out loud. She already knew that Ye Feng was teasing them.

What compass? Hibernation? This guy was too good at bullshitting. Only a fool would believe such nonsense.

The blond looked at Ye Feng seriously. "When will she wake up?"

Ye Feng thought about it. "That's hard to say. When this mother feng shui compass is a little sleepy. It will sleep for at least a few months."

The yellow-haired guy was instantly angered. "You're selling me a dormant female compass? No, I want the male one."

Ye Feng immediately shook his head. "That won't do, we have already agreed before, the money and goods are settled, no refunds."

The blond suppressed the anger in his heart. "I don't want a refund. I just want a replacement. I'll return this female one to you, and you give me the male one."

Ye Feng continued to shake his head. "That's even more impossible, male ones are more expensive than female ones."

The yellow-haired guy was furious. "Why is the male one more expensive than the female one? Are you being sexist?"

Ye Feng hurriedly explained: "That's not the case, the main thing is that the structure of this public compass is more complicated, there is an additional traction stone, and it requires two people to use it."

As he spoke, he took out a magnet-like object from his pocket and demonstrated it to the others.

The blond resisted the urge to rob him. "How much is this male one more expensive than the female one?"

Ye Feng's eyes moved around them, as if he was evaluating their wealth. He finally raised two fingers. "20,000 more."

The blond immediately turned to look at the others. "Who else has money?"

Those people all shook their heads.

The blond pointed at a tall and thin man. "Old Donkey, didn't you help your grandfather withdraw 10,000 yuan from his pension today? Where's the money?"

The thin and tall man immediately waved his hand. "Brother Yao, you can't touch this money. My grandfather will break my legs."

The yellow-haired guy's eyes widened. "Cut the crap. Just treat it as me borrowing it. When we find the treasure later, I'll return you 20,000."

The tall and thin man was so frightened by his glare that he did not dare to say anything else. He could only take out a stack of big red notes from his pocket. "You have to return it to me..."

Before he could finish, the money was snatched away by the blond. He turned around and walked to Ye Feng. "We can only take out 10,000."

Ye Feng hesitated. "10,000..."

The yellow-haired guy didn't waste any time talking to him. He took the male compass and the traction stone from his hands and stuffed the money and the female compass into his hands.

Then, without saying anything, he left with his lackeys.

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at their backs and felt a little sorry for them. "Aren't you going too far? You can't trap a person like this."

Ye Feng had an innocent look on his face. "You saw it too, they were the ones who wanted to jump into the pit. I didn't let them jump, but they were still angry with me."

Zhuang Xiaojiao felt helpless. It was not scary to be bad or stupid. What was scary was being bad and stupid. That was really hopeless.

Chapter 726 - 726 City People Are Really Too Cunning

726 City People Are Really Too Cunning

As soon as they turned around the corner, they took out the compass again.

“There should be no problem this time, right?”

The few of them looked at the ‘male compass’ eagerly, hoping that they would succeed this time.

According to Ye Feng’s instructions, one person had to walk in front with the traction stone, the people behind only needed to follow the direction of the pointer to find the treasure.

The yellow-haired guy didn’t hesitate anymore. He immediately handed the traction stone to one of his men, then closed his eyes and started chanting.

“Looking for the dragon to divide the gold, looking at the winding mountain, one layer of entanglement is one layer of difficulty. If there were a thousand locks on the door, there must be a prince living here... Set!”

When he opened his eyes again, he found that the compass had indeed reacted. The needle was shaking non-stop.

“Hahaha, there’s indeed a reaction. We’re rich now. Let’s go.”

The blond immediately called out excitedly and began to follow the needle.

The others hurriedly followed, their faces revealing an excited expression.

“This is really great. This male compass is indeed more reliable than the female compass.”

“With the traction stone, the effect is indeed very different.”

“When we find the antiques, we’ll immediately become rich. Just thinking about it makes me excited.”

“When I have money, I’ll buy a sports car too and hook up with such a beautiful woman...”

“Come on, if you want to hook up with a beauty of that level, you can’t just rely on money. You have to have a lot of money.”

“With this public compass, do we need to be afraid of not having money?”

“That’s true. With this treasure, we’ll be like picking up money, hahaha...”

Just as they were looking forward to their beautiful lives in the future, the yellow-haired guy discovered a problem.

The needle on the compass kept shaking, pointing here and there. What was the reason?

He thought hard for a long time before he suddenly remembered that the guy holding the traction stone was a cripple. Every time he walked deep and shallow, the needle would shake.

“Can you f*cking do it?” the blond couldn’t help but curse.

“Brother Yao, I don’t want to, but I’m a cripple.” The cripple immediately looked at him aggrievedly.

The blond was speechless. He immediately waved at the tall and thin man. “Old Donkey, come and get the traction stone.”

Old Donkey immediately agreed and took the magnet. “Brother Yao, where are we going?”

The blond looked at him like he was a fool. "How would I know? Of course, we follow the compass."

Old Donkey scratched his head. "Then who will the compass follow?"

The blond glared at him. "Isn't that nonsense? The compass naturally followed the lead stone."

The more Old Donkey listened, the more confused he became. "Then who will the traction stone follow?"

The blond felt that there was something wrong with this guy's brain. "Are you stupid? The traction stone is in your hands, so of course it will follow you."

The old donkey blinked. "Then who should I follow?"

"Of course you're coming with me. Are you stupid?" the blond shouted impatiently.

Old Donkey was completely confused. He scratched his head hard. "Brother Yao, this logic doesn't seem right. Look, you follow the compass, the compass follows the traction stone, the traction stone follows me, and I follow you... This is a circle."

The blond was stunned by his words. After thinking for a long time, he slapped his thigh. "F*ck, we seem to have been played again."

The others were also furious.

“I told you there was a problem, but none of you listened to me.”

“When did you say that? Weren’t you just thinking about what would happen after you became rich?”

“I... I was indirectly reminding you that it’s not easy to get rich. You just didn’t hear it.”

“Get lost, you hindsight.”

“The people in the city are really too cunning.”

“How despicable. We gave him all our money, and he actually lied to us?”

“That 10,000 yuan is my grandfather’s pension. If I don’t get it back, my grandfather will beat me to death...”

Listening to the discussion of his subordinates, the yellow-haired guy was already furious. His dignity had been completely swept away today.

If he didn't vent this anger, what prestige would he have in front of these subordinates in the future?

"Go find this kid. He dares to play with us. I'll make him pay today!"

Following his order, everyone immediately scattered in search of Ye Feng and the other.

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Ye Feng was currently bargaining with a family.

This family had a pair of official hat chairs. According to the deep scan, they were worth more than 100,000 yuan.

This family had already heard that these two people were buying antiques on the streets, so they immediately bid 100,000. No matter how much Ye Feng tried to persuade them, they refused to lower the price.

Ye Feng glanced at the chair in the official hat, then casually glanced at the coffee table in the corner. "100,000 yuan is fine too. Put that coffee table up for me."

The male owner was instantly unhappy. "That coffee table was passed down from my ancestors. If you want to take it away, you'll have to pay more. In total, you would have to pay at least 150,000 yuan."

Ye Feng was also a little angry. "I can only offer 100,000 at most. If you agree, I will take the chair and the tea table. If you don't agree, then I'll leave."

The male owner was very confident and immediately sneered. "I won't stop you if you want to leave, but the next time you come, it won't be just 150,000 yuan."

Ye Feng saw that this guy was unmoved. Just as he was having a headache, he suddenly saw the yellow-haired guy and his gang walking over with sticks in their hands.

He had an idea and immediately turned to the male owner and said, "See those people? They must know that your house has antiques. From the looks of it, they're here to rob you."

The male owner's expression changed drastically. Of course, he knew this group of people. He knew that these people had stolen chickens and dogs, fought, and committed all kinds of crimes. They had been to the police station countless times.

If these people were really after his antiques, he might not be able to protect them.

"Alright, I agree. 100,000 it is. You can take the chair and the coffee table."

He hurriedly turned to Ye Feng, his voice was filled with urgency.

Ye Feng was not in a hurry. He slowly raised five fingers. "50,000!"

When the male owner heard that he was taking advantage of the situation, he immediately gritted his teeth in hatred. "Didn't you say 100,000 just now? You went back on your word?"

Even Zhuang Xiaojiao, who had been standing on the side, could not stand it anymore. This guy really knew how to take advantage of a burning house. He was a profiteer!

Ye Feng stood there calmly. "Just now was just now, now is now. I can only offer 50,000 now. If you don't agree, then forget it."

With that, he turned around and was about to leave.

The male owner hurriedly pulled him back and begged, "Give me more. 50,000 is indeed too little."

But Ye Feng's attitude was firm. "I can only offer 50,000 at most. If you are unwilling to sell it, then just wait for them to snatch it."

The male owner glanced at the blond and his men who were getting closer and closer. He gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, 50,000 it is. Pay me the money immediately, quick!"

Ye Feng took out his phone and transferred 50,000 yuan to him calmly.

When the money was transferred to the account, the male owner heaved a sigh of relief. "Those things are now yours. If they were taken away by them, it has nothing to do with me."

With that, he hurriedly took out the chair and the coffee table and slammed the door shut.

Chapter 727 - 727 Do You Think We Are Fools?

727 Do You Think We Are Fools?

Ye Feng couldn't help but smile. In fact, he didn't even want to go to the official hat chair. Although the official hat chair could be considered a high-quality product, compared to this tea table, it was simply a pile of rotten wood.

This tea table was made of yellow rosewood from the Ming Dynasty. It had a great background and was worth at least 5 to 6 million yuan.

This ancient city was like a treasure trove. Although it had been swept by antique dealers many times, there were still many priceless treasures left behind.

Especially with the help of the in-depth scanning function, no high-quality item could escape his eyes.

The total value of the search was already over 100 million, and the search was less than half. This trip to the ancient city could be said to have been fruitful.

At this moment, the yellow-haired man and his gang had already walked over. Each of them had a murderous look on their faces.

“B*stard, are you lying to us?”

The yellow-haired guy was holding an iron rod as he glared at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng looked at him innocently. “How did I lie to you?”

The blond took out the compass. “You still dare to deny it? You can’t find any antiques with this compass.”

Ye Feng looked at them with confusion. “When did I say that this compass can find antiques?”

When the blond heard this, he was furious. “B*stard, are you f*cking playing with us?”

Ye Feng shrugged helplessly. "That's not right, I have already told you clearly before, I bought this compass for more than ten yuan online. It was you who insisted on spending tens of thousands of yuan to buy it from me. I had no choice."

His words almost made the few of them vomit blood. At that time, they thought that he had said that to dispel their idea of snatching the compass. Who knew that what this fellow said was true?

The yellow-haired guy felt that his intelligence had been insulted and immediately smashed the 'male compass' into pieces. "B*stard, do you think we're fools? Do you believe that I will turn you into a real fool?"

The few people behind him also waved their metal rods to scare Ye Feng and the other two.

Zhuang Xiaojiao did not care about this. She had followed Ye Feng and experienced the huge scene of hundreds of people attacking the Chaoxin Gang. She did not care about such small fights at all.

But Ye Feng had not gotten over his acting addiction. He continued to act, "Brothers, don't be angry. At most, I will return your money to you. I hope you can let us go?"

The blond's expression softened a little when he heard him admit defeat. "It's not impossible to let you off, but it's not enough for you to just return the money."

Ye Feng's expression changed. "Then what else do you want?"

The yellow-haired man glanced at the official hat chair behind the two of them and immediately revealed a greedy expression. "You guys received a lot of good things today. You have to give us at least half."

Ye Feng was unhappy. "We paid for it, you did nothing. Why should we give you half?"

The yellow-haired man revealed a sinister smile on his face. "Because I'm the boss of the ancient city. You came to the ancient city to collect antiques, so you have to pay me a toll fee. Is there a problem?"

Ye Feng glared at them angrily. "This is robbery."

The blond walked up arrogantly. "I'll snatch you today. So what?"

Ye Feng was 'scared' and took two steps back. "Don't go too far, my big brother is following Brother Hu of the Chaoxin Gang. If you dare to snatch my things, you are dead."

The blond was stunned. "Your brother is with Brother Hu? What's your big brother's name?"

Ye Feng was speechless. He turned to Zhuang Xiaojiao. "What's my brother's name?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao could only play along with his act. "It seems like... It's called Ye Bucktooth, right?"

Ye Feng was furious. This woman actually took the opportunity to insult him, but he could not be bothered with her now. He turned to look at the blond. "Yes, my big brother's name is Ye Bucktooth. If you dare to touch me, my big brother will not let you off."

The yellow-haired guy and the others saw that he didn't even know his big brother's name and actually asked someone else. It was obvious that he was making things up.

"Hahaha, Ye Bucktooth? My big brother is also with Brother Hu. Why haven't I heard of such a person in Chaoxin? Are you lying to me?"

The blond was hitting the iron rod with his left hand, and his eyes kept rolling around his face.

Ye Feng could not help but sigh: "I really don't want to cause trouble. You guys better not provoke me. Otherwise, the consequences will be very serious."

The blond heard his threat and immediately perked up. "Oh, are you trying to scare me? I want to provoke you today. Why don't you bite me?"

As he said that, he immediately waved at the people behind him. "Smash his two chairs and let him know Brother Yao's power."

The few people didn't say anything. They immediately waved the sticks in their hands and rushed over.

Chapter 728 - 728 I Finally Meet a Master

728 I Finally Meet a Master

Ye Feng did not put these rascals in his eyes. He had been teasing them.

When he saw them brandishing their clubs and rushing over, he immediately began to play Taiji Fist with them.

Although his main practice was Wing Chun Fist, fist techniques were something that could be mastered easily. Naturally, he could also master Taiji Fist.

He was using the Chen family's Taiji, which had the characteristics of sticking, sticking, connecting, and following. When he used it now, he immediately played around with a bunch of newbs who only knew how to play wild games. They couldn't hurt him at all.

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at his smooth and graceful posture and was immediately dazzled. She kept clapping and cheering. "Ye Feng, I want to learn too. You have to teach me when you have time in the future."

When the blond saw that his subordinates were being played around, he was originally furious. However, when he heard her cheers, he immediately became angry and swung his iron rod at her.

Ye Feng did not plan to be ruthless. He only wanted to teach them a small lesson and make them retreat.

He didn't expect this blond to be so despicable to attack a weak woman.

A murderous look flashed in his eyes. His originally soft moves immediately changed. His fists struck out as fast as lightning, sending those people flying. Then, he rushed in front of Zhuang Xiaojiao.

At this moment, the yellow-haired man's iron rod had already smashed down, and it was extremely powerful.

If Ye Feng dodged now, he would definitely injure Zhuang Xiaojiao behind him. He had no choice but to reach out with his right hand and grab the iron rod.

The huge impact caused his right hand to feel a stinging pain.

His movements did not slow down at all. After grabbing the iron rod, he immediately pulled it forward. The yellow-haired guy could not hold it anymore and had to let go.

Ye Feng held the rod in his hand and smashed it on his head.

With a bang, blood immediately flowed out of the yellow-haired man's head.

“Ah...”

The yellow-haired man screamed and hurriedly covered his head as he retreated.

But Ye Feng did not give up. He continued to chase after the yellow-haired guy with the iron rod, causing him to scream in pain.

The others were also injured. They were all looking at Ye Feng blankly, and no one dared to stop him.

“Don’t... Stop fighting...”

The blond fell to the ground. Seeing that the iron rod was about to continue smashing down, he hurriedly reached out to stop it.

Ye Feng stepped on his chest. “Weren’t you quite arrogant just now? I’ve already promised to return the money to you. Why are you still forcing me?”

The yellow-haired guy had been beaten beyond recognition. He hurriedly pleaded with a sobbing tone, “I was blind and didn’t know how powerful Big Brother was. Please spare me. I won’t dare to do it again...”

Ye Feng knocked his head with the iron rod. “I’ll spare you, but you’re going to find trouble with me again?”

The blond shook his head hurriedly. "I don't dare, I don't dare. I won't dare to cause trouble for you again. Otherwise, I won't die a good death."

Zhuang Xiaojiao also walked over at this time. "Ye Feng, let him off this time. We are not done yet, there is no need to waste time with this kind of person."

Ye Feng felt that what she said made sense. He kicked the blond's butt again. "I'll let you off this time. If you dare to find trouble with me again, I'll teach you a lesson, scram!"

The yellow-haired guy didn't dare to stay any longer. He immediately ran away, rolling and crawling. His group of underlings also fled in panic.

Ye Feng did not even bother to look at them. He continued to move things with Zhuang Xiaojiao.

..

The blond and his gang ran for a few streets before stopping.

"Oh my god, that kid is too fierce. Seven or eight of us can't even beat him."

“Yeah, I didn’t know that kid was an expert. We didn’t even have the chance to fight back.”

“When we touched him, it was as if we were sucked in. We couldn’t break free at all. It was too terrifying.”

“Didn’t you see when he fought back? His speed was so fast that I didn’t even see how he attacked before we were sent flying.”

“I’ve finally met a martial arts expert. If I hadn’t offended him, I would really want to acknowledge him as my master.”

“Me too. I think his martial arts are even better than Huang Feihong’s...”

When the few of them recalled the scene just now, they all had yearning expressions.

For hooligans like them, they had more or less been influenced by Hong Kong and Taiwan action movies. They naturally had a sense of admiration for martial arts experts.

As they were chatting so happily, they even forgot about the seriously injured blond.

“Do you all have any f*cking humanity? Can’t you see that I’m already in this state? Why are you still talking about Huang Feihong?”

The blond was so angry that he stomped his feet. If it wasn't for the fact that he didn't even have the strength to raise his hand, he would definitely have dealt with these b*stards first.

Only then did everyone remember him and hurriedly went forward to ask about his well-being.

The punk gritted his teeth and pushed them away. He turned around and looked at Ye Feng. "B*stard, I have never suffered such a huge loss before. I will not let him off today."

"Brother Yao, are you planning to take revenge? However, even if we join forces, we still aren't his match."

Someone immediately spoke out worriedly, and the others naturally nodded in agreement.

Ye Feng had left a huge shadow in their hearts. They did not have the guts to face that killing god again.

The yellow-haired guy cursed in his heart, 'Trash.' Then he sneered, "I can't beat him, but what about the people from the Chaoxin Gang? My big brother, Xu Biao, is with Brother Hu. How can I not take care of him?"

"Brother Yao," someone reminded him, "didn't that kid say that his big brother is also with Brother Hu?"

The blond glared at him. "You believe everything he says? I've never heard of a person called Ye Bucktooth in Chaoxin. That kid must have made it up?"

The man nodded. "Brother Yao is wise. I was almost deceived by this kid."

The yellow-haired guy didn't want to waste any more time talking to them. He immediately dialed his Big Brother Xu Biao's number.

"Hello, Brother Biao, I'm Huang Mao. Can you help me..."

Chapter 729 - 729 Maybe You're Too Outrageous

729 Maybe You're Too Outrageous

Xu Biao, who was on the other end of the phone, immediately asked after listening to the blond's exaggerated story, "Did that kid really say that?"

The blond-haired guy nodded quickly. "He said his big brother was Ye Bucktooth. Brother Biao, does our Chaoxin Gang have such a character?"

Xu Biao immediately sneered. "I've never heard of it. I guess that kid made up a name to scare you."

The blond immediately gritted his teeth. "Brother Biao, this kid dares to ruin the reputation of our Chaoxin Gang. We can't let him off."

Xu Biao was silent for a moment and asked again, "Do you know the name of that kid?"

The yellow-haired guy recalled carefully. "When we attacked, that woman seemed to call him Ye... Ye something?"

A lackey beside him reminded him: "Ye Feng."

The yellow-haired guy finally remembered and answered hurriedly, "I think he's called Ye Feng."

Then, he heard Brother Biao's voice tremble a little. "Ye Feng?"

The blond added confidently, "That's right, he is called Ye Feng."

"Then... How old is that man? What does he look like? What car is he driving?"

Xu Biao asked a bunch of questions in a row, his voice somewhat anxious.

Although the blond found it strange, he still answered honestly, "That kid looks to be in his twenties. He's quite handsome and drives a supercar. I don't know him, but it should be quite expensive..."

After Xu Biao heard this, he was silent for a long time before continuing, "Alright, don't provoke him again. Just wait for me there. I'll be there soon."

After saying that, he hung up the phone in a hurry.

The blond put away his phone and looked at his underlings proudly. "My big brother told me to wait for him here. He'll be here soon."

The few lackeys immediately began to flatter him.

"Brother Biao really thinks highly of Brother Yao. You can call him over with one phone call."

"Yeah, Brother Biao is the head of the Chaoxin Gang. Why does he think so highly of Brother Yao? Then won't we be able to do whatever we want in Yang Cheng in the future?"

"Of course. In the future, our Brother Yao will be famous in Yang Cheng. Let's see who dares to look down on us?"

"Brother Yao, when you're doing well in the future, don't forget your brothers."

“Yes, yes, yes. We still want to live a good life with Brother Yao in the future...”

The blond was flattered by their flattery and immediately felt a little smug. “Don’t worry. As long as you are loyal to me, I will definitely not mistreat any of you.”

After everyone received his promise, they flattered him even more.

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At the same time, after Xu Biao hung up the phone, he did not stop for a moment and immediately called Gao Hu.

After the call went through, a woman’s moaning could be heard. As for what Brother Hu was doing now, it was self-evident.

Xu Biao looked at the time. It was only noon. Brother Hu was really energetic.

Then, he heard Gao Hu’s voice coming from inside. “Biao Zi, is there anything urgent? If you’re not in a hurry, call me back after I’m done...”

Xu Biao was afraid that he would hang up, so he hurriedly said, "Brother Hu, there's really something urgent that I need to report to you."

Gao Hu sounded displeased. "What's the matter? Do you have to say it now?"

Xu Biao hurriedly replied, "Yes, it's about Ye Feng."

Before he could finish, he heard Gao Hu moaning. It was probably over.

He wanted to laugh in his heart. It seemed that this Brother Hu was really scared by Ye Feng. He was actually so scared when he heard his name.

Then, he heard Gao Hu's anxious voice. "What happened to Ye Feng? Could it be that someone has provoked this God of Killing again?"

Xu Biao immediately nodded. "Yes, this time it's because..."

"No matter what the reason is, as long as you provoke that man, you will all be kicked out of the Chaoxin Gang."

Gao Hu immediately gave the order, it could be seen how much he feared Ye Feng.

“Brother Hu, the person who offended him this time is not from our Chaoxin Gang. It’s a hooligan from the ancient city...”

“Is he your little brother?”

“No, no, definitely not. It’s just that I’ve seen him in a bar before. He insisted on giving me tens of thousands of yuan, so I took it...”

“It’s best if you don’t. Otherwise, I will kick you out of the Chaoxin Gang as well.”

“Brother Hu, what should we do now? Do you want me to go over and settle it?”

“It’s better for me to go personally. I can’t let that master misunderstand anything.”

“Alright, I’ll pick you up now...”

..

Because he had collected too many things, Ye Feng called a truck over and was instructing people to move the things into the truck when he saw the yellow-haired guy and the others walking over.

“You still dare to come in front of me? Looks like I haven’t finished you guys off just now.”

When Huang Mao heard his words, his face immediately revealed a ruthless expression. “Kid, I’ve already called my big brother to come. If you have balls, then don’t run. I’ll let you know how powerful I am later.”

Ye Feng shook his head and sighed, “I am already so kind, why are there always idiots who want to die?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao covered her mouth and chuckled. “Maybe it’s because you’re so ugly that everyone wants to hit you.”

Ye Feng glared at her. “Nonsense, I am so handsome and suave, I am loved by everyone. How could I deserve a beating?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao stuck her tongue out at him. “How shameless. How can someone praise themselves like that? Although I’m so beautiful, I’ve never praised myself for being beautiful...”

Seeing that this kid didn’t take his threat seriously and was even showing off their affection in front of him, the blond was furious. “Kid, I’ll let you be arrogant for a while. You’ll cry later.”

Ye Feng glanced at him in disdain. “Then let’s see who will cry first.”

After saying that, he ignored him and continued to instruct the workers to move things.

The blond stared at Ye Feng. 'Kid, I will kill you today.'

'And that woman, hehe...'

Chapter 730 - 730 We've Provoked a Big Shot

730 We've Provoked a Big Shot

Just as the blond was gnashing his teeth at Ye Feng, he saw a few Toyota cars speeding toward them.

After the car stopped, Xu Biao was the first to get out of the car. The doors of the other cars opened one after another, and a group of men in black suits and sunglasses got out of the car.

The blond was overjoyed. "My big brother is here."

The few people behind him were also extremely excited. They could finally see this big shot. They would have something to brag about in the future.

Just as they were about to go forward to welcome Xu Biao, he quickly went to the other side and respectfully opened the car door.

Then, Gao Hu, who was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, got out of the car.

The blond widened his eyes in disbelief. "D*mn, Brother Hu is here too?"

The others also opened their mouths in shock.

"Brother Yao, you have too much face. Not only did Brother Biao come, even Brother Hu came personally?"

"What the h*ll, I can brag about this for the rest of my life. I actually met Brother Hu."

"Brother Yao, you're really awesome. My admiration for you is like a surging river..."

The few of them immediately flattered the blond.

The yellow-haired guy was also very confused. He knew his limits. With his capabilities, he was not strong enough to alarm a big shot like Gao Hu. He probably had something else to do in the ancient city.

However, in front of his underlings, he also wanted to flatter himself. He immediately smiled proudly. "That's right. Brother Biao told me long ago that he would introduce Brother Hu to me when he had time. I didn't expect him to fulfill his promise so quickly."

His lackeys looked at him with admiration. If they could really hug Gao Hu, they would be able to do whatever they wanted in Yang Cheng in the future.

“Brother Yao, when you become rich in the future, you must remember our brothers.”

“Ah, Brother Yao, you will definitely become a big star in front of Brother Hu in the future. You must help your brothers.”

“Brother Yao, our families are still relatives. You can’t forget me even if you forget about anyone else.”

“Brother Yao, don’t you like my sister? I’ll tell her when I get back. Although she’s only fourteen years old...”

The few of them immediately scrambled to curry favor with Huang Mao. In their eyes, Brother Yao was a super big shot who was about to rise. They had to hurry up and curry favor with him, or they would not be able to line up in the future.

The yellow-haired guy comforted them, then tidied his clothes and walked toward Gao Hu and the others. “Brother Hu, I’m...”

Before he could say anything, Gao Hu had already walked away from him and walked toward Ye Feng without even looking at him.

The yellow-haired guy was a little dumbfounded. He hurriedly turned his head to look at Xu Biao.
“Brother Biao, what’s going on?”

Xu Biao glanced at him coldly. “Do you still have money on you?”

The blond shook his head. “No, it was all scammed away by that kid. If you need money, I’ll get them to pool it together.”

Xu Biao nodded. “Yes, try to gather as much as possible to buy a better coffin.”

With that, he turned around and left expressionlessly.

The yellow-haired man was confused. What did Brother Biao mean by that?

Soon, Gao Hu gave his answer.

He quickly walked in front of Ye Feng, his expression was extremely respectful. “Mr. Ye, Gao Hu is late, sorry to have startled you.”

Ye Feng turned around and glanced at the other side. “So it’s Brother Hu.”

Gao Hu hurriedly smiled apologetically. "Mr. Ye, aren't you scolding me? Just call me Xiao Hu. I heard that someone was blind and dared to offend you, so I immediately brought people over. Fortunately, you're safe and sound, or else I won't be able to atone for it."

Ye Feng glanced at the yellow-haired man who was scared to death. "I heard that this person is one of your people?"

Xu Biao waved his hand in a hurry. "Mr. Ye, please don't listen to this b*stard's nonsense. He has nothing to do with us."

The yellow-haired man and the others were completely dumbfounded.

"Brother Yao, we're done for. We've offended a big shot."

"Yeah, look at how respectful Brother Hu and Brother Biao are to him. This person's background is too scary."

"What should we do now? If we provoke such a person, we're dead."

"Brother Yao, hurry up and think of a way. I don't want to die yet..."

The few of them were already trembling in fear. Two of them even lay on the ground and cried.

The yellow-haired guy was also completely dumbfounded. His mind was blank and he did not know how to remedy the situation.

Gao Hu glared at them and immediately ordered Xu Biao and the others, "What are you waiting for? These b*stards dare to stand on our heads and attack us."

Xu Biao didn't say anything else. He immediately led a group of men in black and rushed toward the yellow-haired man and the others.

The yellow-haired man and the others were already trembling in fear. They did not even have the courage to escape. They could only watch as a group of black-clothed men rushed up and punched and kicked them.

This group of people was really ruthless, and every move they made was aimed at the vital parts.

"Brother Hu, please spare us. We know we were wrong..."

The yellow-haired man immediately cried out and begged for mercy. He was filled with regret. If he had known that that person had such a strong background that even Gao Hu was afraid of him, he would not have dared to cause trouble for him even if he had a hundred guts.

Moreover, the other party had already let them off once. It was indeed a little self-inflicted for him to continue finding trouble with the other party.

Gao Hu turned a deaf ear to their cries, and he turned back to look at Ye Feng's expression. "Mr. Ye, how do you want to deal with these b*stards? I promise to help you deal with it cleanly and leave no hidden dangers."

As he spoke, killing intent flashed in his eyes. It was obvious that he planned to kill these people.

When the yellow-haired man and the others heard this, they did not know where they got their strength from. They pushed Xu Biao and the others away and quickly rushed to Ye Feng's feet, kneeling and kowtowing.

"Spare us! We don't want to die! Please spare us! We'll serve you like cows and horses in the future! Please spare our lives!"

The blond's head was already injured, and now he was hitting the ground with all his might. Very quickly, the ground was dyed red.

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at their sorry state and could not bear it, she quickly turned to look at Ye Feng.

Now, the lives of these people were in his hands.

Ye Feng did not look at the blond. He turned to look at Gao Hu. "This person used your name to rob and extort. How do you usually deal with such people?"

"We usually break the tendons in the hands and feet of people who tarnish my reputation," Gao Hu replied respectfully. "However, since this b*stard dared to provoke you, I suggest that you throw him into the sea to feed the fish."

Ye Feng glanced at the few of them. "Isn't that a little too cruel?"

Gao Hu's face flashed with a hint of ruthlessness. "You should be cruel to such blind people. Let them know the consequences of offending you."

Ye Feng hesitated. "Then..."