

100 Million 731

Chapter 731 - 731 It's My Family Heirloom, I Need to Add

731 It's My Family Heirloom, I Need to Add

When the yellow-haired man and the others heard their conversation, they were instantly scared out of their wits.

They knew very well that their lives were in the hands of Mr. Ye. They could only live if he changed his mind.

The blond had an idea and shouted, "Mr. Ye, I have an antique at home. I'm willing to give it to Mr. Ye as an apology. Please spare my life."

His lackeys were stunned. Why didn't they think of this? But they didn't have any antiques at home.

However, they couldn't care less now. They immediately fought to speak first.

"Mr. Ye, I can sell my house. Please spare my life."

"Mr. Ye, I only have one lousy life. I'll be your slave in the future..."

“Mr. Ye, I have a fourteen-year-old sister...”

“I have my grandfather’s pension...”

Ye Feng listened to their messy conversation, but his gaze was locked on the blond. “You have antiques in your house? What kind of antique?”

Seeing that there was hope, the blond hurriedly described it, “It’s a big vase. My grandfather said that it was passed down from his grandfather. It’s about this big and the patterns on it are especially beautiful... I’ll get it for you now. Take a look for yourself.”

As he spoke, he tried to stand up. Seeing that Ye Feng did not stop him, he hurriedly ran home.

Ye Feng was not afraid that he would take the opportunity to escape. With Gao Hu and the rest around, he would not have the guts to do so.

As expected, in less than five minutes, the yellow-haired man ran back with a vase. Behind him was an old man chasing after him with his shoes.

“You prodigal thing, that’s our family heirloom. Where are you going to take it...”

The old man was out of breath, but he still persevered.

“What bullsh*t family heirloom? If your grandson’s life is gone, who are you going to pass it on to?”

The blond shouted as he ran to Ye Feng’s feet: “Mr. Ye, do you think this vase can be exchanged for my life?”

Ye Feng took the vase from him and looked at it carefully.

The vase was about 50 centimeters tall, and the body of the vase was made of turquoise. The vase was painted with various auspicious patterns, and the colors were extremely bold.

He was too lazy to study it carefully and directly activated the deep scanning function.

“Qing Jiaqing turquoise green land, ocean color, flower, dragon pattern, Ruyi Wandai ear cloud bottle, appraised as authentic, valuation: 29.9 million...”

Seeing this information, Ye Feng’s heart thumped wildly. This was the most valuable antique he had received today.

He suppressed the joy in his heart and quietly glanced at the yellow-haired man and the old man behind him.

The yellow-haired guy was uneasy and asked in a hurry, "Mr. Ye... Is this vase worth anything?"

Ye Feng casually placed the bottle on the ground. "Regardless of whether it is valuable or not, this bottle doesn't seem to be yours, right?"

The yellow-haired guy's heart sank when he saw his actions. It seemed that Mr. Ye was very dissatisfied with the vase.

Before he could speak, the old man beside him immediately pinched his ear and pulled him to the side. He turned around and glared at Ye Feng. "This vase is mine. Return it to me."

When the blond heard that his grandfather dared to speak to Mr. Ye like that, he was so scared that his bladder tightened. "Grandpa, do you know who this gentleman is? He's..."

The old man had a bad temper and slapped him. "I don't care who he is. How dare he snatch my family heirloom? I'll fight him to the death!"

The blond was so angry that he was gritting his teeth. He wanted to say something but was interrupted by Ye Feng.

"Don't worry, old sir. I will never steal your family heirloom. But I really like this vase. I wonder if you plan to sell it?"

The old man held the vase in his arms and said firmly, "This is my family heirloom. How can it be measured by dirty money?"

Ye Feng did not say anything else. He directly bid: "100,000."

The old man's determined expression suddenly relaxed. "This is my family heirloom. How can it be measured by money?"

Although he still refused, the two words 'dirty' had disappeared. It could be seen that with more money, it was no longer so dirty.

"200,000."

"This is my family heirloom. You have to pay more..."

"300,000."

"This..."

"Then forget it."

“No, I’ll sell it!”

The old man hurriedly placed the family heirloom at Ye Feng’s feet. He stretched out his large hand that was covered in calluses: “Pay up!”

Ye Feng was at a loss because of his sudden change in attitude. “Isn’t this your family heirloom?”

The old man immediately gave a self-righteous answer. “Money can also be passed down from generation to generation!”

Ye Feng was speechless. “That’s true. I’ll transfer the money to you now.”

The old man immediately shook his head. “I want cash.”

Ye Feng looked around. He wanted to know where there was an ATM.

Gao Hu was very perceptive and immediately gave Xu Biao a look.

Xu Biao immediately understood. He quickly went to the ATM to withdraw 300,000 yuan and handed it to Ye Feng.

Ye Feng did not stand on ceremony with them. He passed it to the old man. "Count it and see if it is correct?"

When the old man saw so much money, his eyes immediately lit up. He hurriedly snatched it and found a flat place to count the money.

The blond looked at Ye Feng worriedly. "Mr. Ye, then I..."

Originally, he had planned to exchange that vase for his life. Now that it had become a fair trade, his fate was once again troubled.

Ye Feng waved at him casually, "On account of your grandfather, I'll let you off this time."

The blond was overjoyed. "Thank you for sparing my life, Mr. Ye!"

Chapter 732 - 732 You Can't Control It At All

732 You Can't Control It At All

The blond was safe, but the underlings behind him were still nervous.

The yellow-haired guy was also a bit of a good friend. He looked at Ye Feng carefully. "Mr. Ye, then they..."

Ye Feng glanced at them. "Let's forget about it this time. Stop fooling around on the streets in the future, find a factory to work, and contribute more to society, understand?"

The group of people immediately agreed, their faces filled with relief.

Ye Feng could not be bothered with them. He turned to look at the old man. "Are you done counting? Is there any problem?"

The old man was holding a bag of cash and had a happy expression on his face. "No problem, no problem. But I'll say it first. I've already sold the things to you. You can't go back on your word."

Ye Feng nodded repeatedly, "I won't go back on my word, you have to keep a close eye on the money. Don't let your grandson steal it."

The old man glared at the blond. "If he dares, I'll break his legs."

After saying that, he grabbed the blond by the ear and left.

The old man's voice could be heard from afar. "Mr. Ye is really an honest person..."

Ye Feng could not help but touch his face. Was it really that realistic?

Zhuang Xiaojiao knew Ye Feng very well. This guy was a person who would not wake up early if there was no profit. Since he was willing to spend 300,000 yuan to buy this vase, he would at least earn back ten times the profit.

She immediately pushed him and asked in a low voice, "How much is this vase worth?"

Ye Feng coughed dryly and whispered in her ear, "Not much, just around 30 million."

"What is it? More than 30 million?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao was so shocked that she immediately exclaimed, attracting the attention of everyone around her.

She hurriedly shut her mouth, but the shock in her heart could not be calmed for a long time.

She originally thought that it would be good enough if this vase could get ten times the return, but she did not expect that he had underestimated Ye Feng's greed. He actually got a hundred times the return.

Gao Hu did not care about this, he only looked at Ye Feng's expression carefully. "Mr. Ye, today's incident really has nothing to do with our Chaoxin Gang, I promise you!"

Ye Feng turned around and looked at him. "Do I look like I don't know right from wrong?"

Gao Hu immediately smiled apologetically. "Mr. Ye is very perceptive. Of course, he wouldn't malign any innocent person."

Ye Feng looked at him with a smile that was not a smile. "Are you Chaoxin innocent?"

Gao Hu coughed awkwardly. "Gao Junming was the one who did all those bad things in the past. I'm the one in charge of the Chaoxin Gang now. I'll definitely make them repent and turn over a new leaf. Chaoxin Gang will be engaged in legitimate business in the future. I hope Mr. Ye can give me more guidance."

Ye Feng patted his shoulder. "No problem, as long as you can do legitimate business, if you need my help, feel free to look for me."

Gao Hu immediately nodded in a fawning manner. "I, the Chaoxin Gang, am willing to follow Mr. Ye's lead in the future. If you have any instructions, you can call me at any time. I will definitely help you settle it."

Ye Feng patted his face in satisfaction. "Alright."

When the Chaoxin Gang saw their boss acting like a pug in front of Ye Feng, they had mixed feelings.

However, they could understand why he did this. With Gao Junming's death, the backer of the Chaoxin Gang had also fallen. They were now a bunch of stray dogs. Each of them had a bad debt. If there was no one to protect them, they would be settled sooner or later.

Right now, Yang Cheng was Ye Feng's world. As long as they could hold onto this huge tree that was about to rise from the ground, they would be able to avoid the consequences of their descendants scattering.

"Alright, you guys can go back. I still have to continue collecting antiques."

Ye Feng saw that many residents of the ancient city were pointing at them. He immediately ordered them to leave.

"Mr. Ye, how can you do this yourself? Why don't we help you collect it?"

Although Gao Hu did not know why Mr. Ye would come to such a place to collect antiques and earn such a small amount of money, he still took the initiative to volunteer.

But Ye Feng immediately rejected: "No need, you guys leave quickly."

Asking a group of gang members to collect antiques? Was this collecting antiques? Or was it an antique?

Gao Hu didn't insist after hearing his rejection. He immediately left with Xu Biao and the others.

It was only after they left that she spoke up. "We've already collected so much today. Do we still want to collect more?"

Ye Feng looked at the antiques that were already half filled in the truck. "We are already here, of course we cannot give up halfway. Continue collecting!"

Zhuang Xiaojiao rubbed her sore legs. "I've collected so much. I don't even know if it's worth anything. What if it's just a pile of junk?"

Ye Feng glared at her angrily: "Are you doubting my judgment? Do you dare to compete?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao's interest was piqued. "How?"

Ye Feng raised his eyebrows provocatively. "From now on, we will split up and work separately. We will limit it to two hours, and see who can spend the least money and receive the most valuable antiques. Do you dare to compete?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao was a little tired at first, but when she heard their provocation, she was revived again. "Alright, let's compete. If you lose, you'll be my slave for three days. You have to do whatever I tell you to do."

Ye Feng's lips curled up. "You too, if you lose, you will be my servant for three days, you will do whatever I tell you to do. You are not allowed to resist."

Zhuang Xiaojiao hesitated. "What if you do something inhumane to me? Can't I resist?"

Ye Feng chuckled, "Don't worry, as long as I am not blind, I will not have any s*xual interest in you."

Zhuang Xiaoqiao was instantly angered. "You can hurt me, but you can't insult me. Why can't I arouse your interest? You have to make things clear today."

Ye Feng stole a glance at her. "Do you want to hear the truth or lies?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him. "Of course it's the truth."

Ye Feng glanced at her: "The truth is, I prefer things that I can't control, that's the most exciting. You... Tsk, tsk."

After saying that, he ran away.

Zhuang Xiaojiao pondered for a long time on the spot. Suddenly, her face blushed as if she understood what he was talking about.

“Bullsh*t, you can’t control it at all...”

Chapter 733 - 733 He's Definitely Not a Human, He's a God!

733 He’s Definitely Not a Human, He’s a God!

Half an hour later.

When Ye Feng had swept through all the valuable items in the ancient city, Zhuang Xiaojiao had just returned with large and small jars.

Her face was dirty, and a pair of riding boots were hanging from her neck. She looked like a tramp who was picking up trash.

“This is the antique you collected?”

Ye Feng leisurely sat on the carriage and swung his legs, looking at the things she had collected with disdain.

Zhuang Xiaojiao put down her treasure proudly. “Of course, I’ve received treasures.”

Ye Feng pointed at the boots around her neck: “What treasure is this?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao took off the boots and handed them to him. "According to the owner, these were worn by He Shen. They are priceless."

Ye Feng pushed her hand away with disdain: "He Shen's boots? I still have Ji Xiaolan's diapers. Do you want them?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao snorted. "You can be jealous all you want. I'm definitely going to win this time."

Ye Feng smiled and nodded. "Alright then, let's find someone who knows how to appraise it and see who wins and who loses. Get in the car!"

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"Brother Ye, these things of yours are worth at least 200 million."

Chen Qiushan found all the appraisers at Sotheby's to help appraise the items and calculate the final results.

Zhuang Xiaojiao's jaw dropped. "So much?"

Chen Qiushan was also shocked. He looked at Ye Feng in a daze. "Brother Ye, where did you find so many antiques?"

Ye Feng sat on his desk and nibbled on an apple. "I went to the ancient city for an entire morning and collected it."

Although he spoke casually, Chen Qiushan was dumbstruck. "After wandering around for an entire morning, you've collected antiques worth 200 million? If you didn't say it, I wouldn't believe it even if you beat me to death."

Naturally, he had heard of the ancient city in the eastern suburbs. However, that kind of place had long been swept by antique dealers many times. Even if there were still fish that escaped the net, they were scattered everywhere. It was like finding a needle in a haystack.

But Ye Feng only used one morning to buy 200 million worth of antiques. It was unbelievable.

The group of appraisers at the side also looked at Ye Feng in shock, as if they were looking at a god.

"A place like the ancient city can actually receive so many precious antiques? This is unbelievable."

"How did Mr. Ye do it? Don't tell me he has x-ray vision?"

"I've been an appraiser for so many years, but I've never heard of such a bizarre thing."

“With so many antiques, it took us a whole afternoon just to appraise them, let alone collect them all over the street.”

“Mr. Ye is really a god...”

Chen Qiushan looked at the pile of antiques again and continued to ask, “Brother Ye, may I ask how much you spent on these antiques?”

Ye Feng lowered his head and thought for a moment: “I spent less than 1 million. 300,000 of it was paid by the people from the Chaoxin Gang.”

As soon as he said this, everyone’s eyes widened as if they had seen a ghost.

“Oh my god, these antiques worth 200 million only cost less than 1 million? How many times is that?”

“Two... A return rate of more than 200 times was simply unheard of.”

“I don’t even know how to express my current feelings. It’s simply too shocking.”

“Mr. Ye, can I ask you a question? Are you really human?”

“He’s definitely not a human. He’s a god...”

Chen Qiushan was also in disbelief. To be friends with Ye Feng, one had to have a good heart. Otherwise, one day, one would have a heart attack.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was at the side, was unhappy when she heard them praising Ye Feng so much. “It’s enough that he’s almost there. Do you really want to treat him like a god? Hurry up and take a look at mine. I’ve also collected a lot of treasures.”

Chen Qiushan and the others glanced at the pile of junk in disdain. “This... There’s no need to see it, right?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao was furious. “What do you mean there’s no need to see? These are all treasures that I’ve painstakingly collected.”

Chen Qiushan looked helplessly at Ye Feng. “Brother Ye, our time is also very precious.”

Ye Feng shrugged. “Just treat it as playing with a child.”

Chen Qiushan sighed. He found a stick and fiddled with her pile of junk as if he was afraid of dirtying his hands.

Zhuang Xiaojiao quickly reminded him, "Be careful. Don't break it. Can you afford it?"

Chen Qiushan perfunctorily glanced at it a few times, then turned to look at her. "I'm done."

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately became excited. "How was it? How much are my treasures worth?"

Chen Qiushan did not answer directly. Instead, he asked, "Can I ask how much you spent on these 'treasures'?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately extended two fingers. "2 million."

Chen Qiushan's cheeks twitched twice. "Then... Not bad."

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at him expectantly. "How much are my treasures worth? At the very least, it is not lower than his rate of return, right?"

Chen Qiushan nodded. "Your rate of return is about ten thousand times."

Zhuang Xiaojiao immediately jumped up with a triumphant smile. "Yay, I knew I was a genius. It's my first time buying an antique, and I've earned so much."

As she spoke, she did not forget to pat Ye Feng's shoulder. "How is it? Are you convinced?"

Just as she was feeling smug, Chen Qiushan added, "I'm not done yet. I said negative ten thousand times."

His words were like a bucket of cold water being poured over her. Zhuang Xiaojiao was immediately stunned. "What do you mean?"

Chen Qiushan tried to make his words sound less cruel. "These things of yours are just a pile of junk. They don't even add up to 200 yuan. Take your 2 million as tuition fees."

Zhuang Xiaojiao turned to look at the other appraisers. They nodded silently.

She then turned to look at Ye Feng who was at the side. She found that he was trying his best to hold back his laughter, and it was very difficult for him.

"Wah..."

Miss Zhuang couldn't hold it in anymore and sat on the ground, crying.

Ye Feng could not hold it in anymore. He put his hands on his waist and laughed loudly.

He laughed as loudly as Zhuang Xiaojiao cried.

Chen Qiushan and the others looked at each other. This guy was indeed asking for a beating.

Chen Qiushan and the rest chatted for a while more before leaving, leaving only Ye Feng and Zhuang Xiaojiao in the office.

Although Zhuang Xiaojiao had stopped crying, she was still twitching.

Ye Feng took out a packet of tissues and handed it to her.

Zhuang Xiaojiao pouted as she took the paper and wiped her tears. She glared at him. "It's fine if you didn't comfort me just now, but you're still laughing at me."

Ye Feng quibbled: "I am not laughing at you, I earned more than 200 million, you are not going to let me laugh?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao almost burst into tears again when she heard him mention it again.

Ye Feng hurriedly comforted her: "Actually, you are already not bad, at least... That, um, this..."

He really didn't know how to comfort a poor worm who had just failed to 'invest'. After all, he had no experience of failure.

Chapter 734 - 734 Can't We Have A Little Pure Friendship?

734 Can't We Have A Little Pure Friendship?

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him and got up from the ground. "Fine, I lost. What do you want me to do?"

Ye Feng stared at her for a long time before shaking his head. "Forget it, I won't punish you."

However, Zhuang Xiaojiao was not willing to accept it. "No way. We agreed on a punishment. I'm willing to accept my loss."

Ye Feng saw that she was so insistent, he could only nod. "Since you insist, then I will offend you."

Zhuang Xiaojiao gritted her teeth and glared at him. "Hurry up and tell me. What do you want me to do?"

Ye Feng looked at her with a pair of lecherous eyes. "Can you..."

Zhuang Xiaojiao felt uncomfortable being stared at by him. She subconsciously took a step back. "Speak clearly. Can I what?"

Ye Feng took another step forward. "Can you help me..."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was already cornered and had nowhere to retreat. Her heart was beating fast. "I'll help you... What are you doing?"

Ye Feng slowly moved his head closer, his heavy breath hit her face. It was itchy and uncomfortable.

Just as she felt her heart was about to jump out of her chest, she heard him suddenly say, "Can you help me wash my underwear?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao's brain went blank for a few seconds. She stared at him blankly. "That's it?"

Ye Feng nodded seriously. "That's right, what did you think?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao blushed. She had thought that he was going to do something inhumane to her, but it turned out that she was overthinking it.

Ye Feng's lips curled into a smirk. "Oh, I understand. Are you thinking about that? I say, why are your thoughts so unhealthy? Between a man and a woman, could there still be some pure friendship?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao flew into a rage out of humiliation. "Who thought of that? You... Why should I wash your underwear? Don't you have hands?"

Ye Feng shook his head. "That's not the case, it's just that my underwear has not been washed for a long time, it's already starchy. I don't know where to start."

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked disgusted. "Then can't you change it? You're so rich that you can't even bear to buy a pair of underwear?"

Ye Feng put on a worried expression. "There are so many people in the world who can't eat or wear clothes, my underwear is not worn out yet, how can I throw it away? Even if it was worn out, it can still be worn after some mending. Not only do I want to wear it, but I also want to keep it as a family heirloom."

Zhuang Xiaojiao wanted to cry but had no tears. "You want to be a family heirloom? Why should I wash it?"

Ye Feng was very serious, "Aren't you my servant now? It's only right and proper for a servant girl to wash her master's underwear. If I lose, I'll help you wash it too."

Zhuang Xiaojiao wanted to pounce on him and bite him to death. "I'm not washing your underwear. Just give up."

Ye Feng pursed his lips. "So you are a lazy dog, you only know how to act shamelessly."

"Who's being shameless?"

"If you don't want to be shameless, then help me wash it."

"I... Alright, I'll help you wash it, okay? You'd better not lose to me in the future. Otherwise, I'll teach you a lesson."

"Ya, you dare to threaten master? Are you betraying me?"

"Cut the crap. Where is the underwear?"

"Close your eyes first."

"Why do I have to close my eyes?"

"I'm going to take off my underwear now. Do you want to see it too? I'm afraid I'll scare you."

"You... Go to h*ll."

Zhuang Xiaojiao could not take the humiliation anymore. She pushed him away and left angrily.

Ye Feng looked at her back and immediately smiled proudly.

This woman kept sending people to spy on him. If he didn't teach her a lesson, she would really step on his nose.

"Then we won't count today. When you have time, we'll restart the timer."

"Go to h*ll."

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Ye Feng handed those antiques to Chen Qiushan to auction and prepared to return to the hotel.

However, not long after he drove, the system notification that had been silent for many days suddenly sounded. [The system has detected a new navigation system. Please go straight for 20 meters and turn right...]

Ye Feng looked at the time. It was already around seven in the evening. He had been busy the whole day and had only eaten two apples at Chen Qiushan's place. His stomach was growling with hunger. This system really knew how to pick the time.

Although he was cursing in his heart, he still did not want to miss this opportunity. He immediately followed the system notification.

However, he soon realized that he seemed to have misunderstood the system. The end point of the system's navigation was actually a Western restaurant called 'Shangya.'

He hurriedly parked the car in the parking lot and walked in quickly.

Before he could continue following the system prompt, his gaze was immediately attracted by a girl sitting in the corner.

Xu Jingxin?

He thought that he had seen wrongly, so he took a closer look. Indeed, it was Xu Jingxin.

Could it be that this opportunity was on her?

She was currently having her meal while chatting with the person sitting opposite her.

As the sofa chair blocked the view, it was impossible to see whether the person was a man or a woman.

He didn't rush to greet her, but took out his phone and called Xu Jingxin.

Xu Jingxin took out her phone and looked at it. Then, she apologized to the person on the other end and picked up the call.

"Mr. Ye actually took the initiative to call me? This little girl was really flattered."

"Not only did I take the initiative to call you, but I can also appear in front of you immediately."

"Really? I don't believe it."

"You don't believe me? Then tell me your current address, and a miracle might happen."

"Me? I'm in America."

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Ye Feng heard her nonsense, the corners of his mouth immediately rose: "America? What a coincidence. I'm also in America. Which city are you in? What about the specific location?"

Xu Jingxin covered her mouth and laughed, then cleared her throat. "I'm at a coffee shop at the Los Angeles airport. Do you want to come over now? I've been waiting for you."

Ye Feng followed suit, "Aiya, what a coincidence, I'm also in Los Angeles, wait there, I'll be there soon."

Then, he hung up.

Xu Jingxin looked at her phone with a smile on her face, as if she was still reminiscing about their conversation.

Ye Feng had already sneaked behind her, patting her shoulder. "Aiya, it's such a wonderful feeling to see an old friend in Los Angeles."

Xu Jingxin was shocked at first. When she turned around and saw him, her mouth was wide open. "You... Why are you here?"

Ye Feng had a mischievous smile on his face. "I recently learned a new cultivation technique. As long as someone misses me, I will immediately appear in front of them."

Xu Jingxin's face turned red and she hit him on the chest. "Go away. Who misses you?"

Ye Feng grabbed her delicate hand. "Don't deny it, I don't know who was smiling foolishly at the phone just now. Did you think I didn't see it?"

Xu Jingxin was so embarrassed that she couldn't face anyone. She kept punching his chest.

Ye Feng felt his blood boil. This was the first time he saw her acting so bashful. It was a different feeling.

Just as the two of them were playing around, they suddenly heard a cough coming from the side.

Only then did Ye Feng notice the girl sitting opposite her.

The girl was probably eighteen or nineteen years old, but she looked like a doll. She was wearing a wine-red lolita dress, and her big eyes were sparkling.

Ye Feng could not help but think of three good things about a loli: soft voice, soft body, easy to push down.

"Hello." A hint of displeasure flashed across the girl's eyes, but she still greeted him in poor Chinese.

"Japanese?" Ye Feng was slightly surprised.

“Yes.” The girl nodded obediently, making people want to hold her in their arms and knead her for a while.

Ye Feng secretly matched it. She already had a soft voice and a soft body. She just did not know if it would be easy to push her down.

Xu Jingxin introduced her to him. “Her name is Feng Jianwu. She’s my online friend. She’s from Japan.”

Although Ye Feng was surprised, he still took the initiative to extend his hand. “Hello, my name is Kūna Hezi.”

The girl glared at him with her big eyes. “Do you think you’re funny?”

Ye Feng retracted his hand awkwardly and sat beside Xu Jingxin. He did not stand on ceremony with her and directly picked up her cutlery to eat. He was really hungry.

Xu Jingxin didn’t really mind, but Feng Jianwu was a little unhappy. “You’re too rude. How can you use someone else’s cutlery?”

Ye Feng put a piece of steak into his mouth and chewed it with relish. “You still don’t know where this is, right? This was China! What do you care?”

Feng Jianwu wanted to continue arguing with him, but Xu Jingxin quickly changed the topic. "Xiao Wu, don't mind him. He's not usually like this. He's probably hungry."

Feng Jianwu glared at Ye Feng. She could not be bothered with him anymore. She turned to look at Xu Jingxin.

Strangely, when she looked at Xu Jingxin, there was a special expression in her eyes. It was a kind of... the gaze in love.

"Sister Jingxin, have you thought about it? Do you want to go to the island with me?"

Her voice was very soft. It was completely different from the coldness she had when facing Ye Feng.

Ye Feng immediately looked at Xu Jingxin curiously. "You are going to Japan? Drinking nuclear waste water? Remember to bring me a bottle of it too."

Xu Jingxin glared at him and looked at Feng Jianwu again. "Xiao Wu, I'm really sorry. I've been quite busy recently. I'll definitely go when I have time in the future."

Feng Jianwu immediately reached out her hands and grabbed her slender hands tightly. "Sister Jingxin, I came all the way from Japan to invite you to Japan. If you don't go, I'll be very sad."

Xu Jingxin withdrew her hand without a trace and lowered her head to take a sip of water. "I'm very touched that you came all the way from Japan to see me. How about this? I'll bring you to Yang Cheng for a few days. It's also very fun here."

Ye Feng noticed that when she spoke, she would raise her eyebrows a little. Only those who were familiar with her would know that she was a little impatient and even a little unhappy.

However, Feng Jianwu did not realize this and continued to look at her with an infatuated expression. "Sister Jingxin, I've already made arrangements for Japan. Do you really want Feng Jianwu's heart?"

Xu Jingxin tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and smiled faintly. "Let's eat first. We'll talk after dinner, okay?"

Feng Jianwu could only lower her head and eat when she heard her words.

Ye Feng almost could not hold back his laughter. He could tell that Xu Jingxin had met a 'crazy man'. She actually chased her all the way from Japan to Yang Cheng. This infatuation was really touching.

He immediately took out his phone and sent a message to Xu Jingxin. [What's wrong, Beauty Xu? It has only been a few days, and your taste had changed so much?]

Xu Jingxin picked up her phone and glanced at the screen. Then, she quietly replied, [This is the first time I've seen her today. I didn't expect her to be so...]

She probably didn't know how to describe her current feelings either, so she simply used ellipses instead. She even added an emoji of covering her face and crying.

Ye Feng typed another message: [Sigh, what a pity, such a beautiful girl is actually gay. What a pity.]

Xu Jingxin frowned slightly after reading the message. [You're not allowed to discriminate against them. If you have the ability, you can turn her straight.]

[From what you're saying, you're not planning to join them, are you?]

[Scram, I won't...]

[Won't what? Don't like women? Hahaha...]

[Stop gloating. What do you think I should do now?]

[What's so difficult about that? Either agree or refuse.]

[I wanted to refuse, but I'm afraid of hurting her.]

[Do you need my help?]

[What do you have in mind?]

[Don't you know that I have a nickname called 'Boyfriend Specialist'?]

[Will this work?]

[That depends on whether you're willing to cooperate.]

[I... Let's try.]

After the two of them discussed, they put down their phones almost at the same time.

Xu Jingxin lowered her head and was thinking about how she could cooperate with Ye Feng's acting so that she would not hurt Feng Jianwu and make the other party retreat.

Ye Feng had already started to move. He used the cutlery that he had used earlier and fed her a piece of steak. "Darling, come, let me feed you."

Xu Jingxin looked at him blankly, but she still opened her mouth subconsciously.

Ye Feng sent the steak into her mouth with a tender expression. "Is it delicious?"

Xu Jingxin nodded blankly, her face blushing.

Chapter 736 - 736 I Want To Duel With You!

736 I Want To Duel With You!

Ye Feng wiped the oil off her lips. "You're already so old, but you still eat so much, you're so annoying."

His actions made Miss Xu's heart beat wildly.

Although she knew that the two of them were acting, she could not help but feel a special feeling in her heart.

Ye Feng glanced at Feng Jianwu from the corner of his eyes, as expected, she was so angry that her face turned pale. Her hands were clenched tightly.

He smiled calmly and put his hand on Xu Jingxin's shoulder. "Dear, where do you want to go after dinner?"

Xu Jingxin's mind was blank. She gave up on thinking and let him do whatever he wanted. She said softly, "I'll listen to you."

Little did she know how lethal her words were. It made the Great Hoodwinker Ye's heart beat wildly. He subconsciously blurted out, "Then let's go get a room?"

Xu Jingxin's pretty face was completely red. She punched his arm and said, "There are outsiders here. Can you be more serious?"

Ye Feng glanced at the trembling Feng Jianwu. "I'm going to a hotel with my girlfriend, what's wrong with that? Right? Miss Feng?"

Feng Jianwu glared at him as if she hated him for stealing her wife. Then, she hurriedly pulled Xu Jingxin's right hand and said, "Sister Jingxin, will you accompany me tonight? I'm scared to sleep alone."

When Ye Feng heard this, he was dumbfounded.

She didn't even hide it anymore and actually openly asked Xu Jingxin to sleep with her? Wasn't this too disrespectful of his 'boyfriend'?

Thinking of this, he also held Xu Jingxin's left hand. "Dear, I'm scared to be alone. You must accompany me tonight."

Xu Jingxin's hands were held by the two of them as if they were trying to separate her into two halves. It really gave her a headache.

She had asked this fellow to solve the problem, but this fellow had actually started to add fuel to the fire.

Just as she was hesitating on how to speak, Feng Jianwu had already gone berserk. She glared at Ye Feng angrily. "Don't go overboard, or I won't be polite to you."

Ye Feng heard her threat and laughed, "You came to snatch my girlfriend, and you said I went overboard? Is this the bad guy complaining first?"

Feng Jianwu did not hide her disgust for him at all. "Men are filthy things. What's so good about them? You're not worthy of Sister Jingxin at all."

Ye Feng listened to her words and could not be bothered to continue acting. "Miss Feng, you have your own special hobbies, I do not have any intention of discrimination, I even sympathize with you. However, don't force your obsession to others. Not every woman is like you. Please have some self-respect."

Feng Jianwu glared at him angrily. She seemed to be trying her best to display her killing intent in an attempt to scare him away.

However, her appearance was too cute, so her lethality was limited.

She seemed to have realized her weakness. She did not continue to stare at Ye Feng. She started to persuade Xu Jingxin again.

“Sister Jingxin, what’s so good about men? They only covet your beauty. When you get older, they will mercilessly abandon you. My mother was abandoned like this. You have to believe me.”

By the end, her tone was almost pleading.

Xu Jingxin did not know what to do. She could only continue to ask Ye Feng for help.

Ye Feng could not be bothered to waste his saliva. He stared coldly at Feng Jianwu.

“Since you’ve already said this, there’s no need for me to save you any face. I don’t care what your orientation is, but don’t provoke my girlfriend again. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude to you.”

His voice was so loud that many people who were eating in the restaurant looked at him strangely.

Feng Jianwu’s eyes reddened as if she was about to cry.

Seeing this, Xu Jingxin couldn’t bear it and wanted to say a few words of comfort.

Ye Feng did not give her the chance. "Jingxin, let's go."

As he spoke, he pulled her hand and walked out.

Seeing this, Feng Jianwu hurriedly ran out to block their path. "I want to duel with you!"

Her eyes were filled with hatred as she stared at Ye Feng, as if her beloved toy was about to be taken away by someone else.

Ye Feng's emotions were very complicated. This was the first time someone challenged him to a duel because of a woman.

What was even more ridiculous was that it was still a woman.

"How do you want to duel?"

Feng Jianwu stretched out three fingers. "Let's have three matches. I'll set the questions. As long as you can win all of them, I won't bother Sister Jingxin anymore. If you lose a match, give her to me."

Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry. "You set the questions, but I have to win all of them? This doesn't seem fair, right?"

Feng Jianwu gave a very reasonable reason. "Because I'm a girl and belong to the disadvantaged group. Shouldn't you give way?"

Ye Feng was immediately amused by her. "You say that you're taking advantage of me so confidently, how did you do it?"

Feng Jianwu was a little displeased. "Are you still a man? If you don't dare to compete, then you should take the initiative to admit defeat."

Ye Feng stared at her for a long time before nodding. "Alright, I accept your challenge."

Feng Jianwu immediately waved her small fists and exclaimed, "Yay!" It was as if she had already won.

Xu Jingxin, who could not get a word in edgewise, did not agree. "I object! What do you take me for? Why are you guys betting on me?"

"Overruled!"

Ye Feng and Feng Jianwu spoke almost at the same time. Their eyes met, and sparks seemed to flash in the air.

Chapter 737 - 737 This Is Something You Japanese Women Will Never Understand

737 This Is Something You Japanese Women Will Never Understand

“Since we are here to fight for Sister Jingxin, we must first see who understands her better, and know what she likes and hates. Therefore, in the first round of the competition, we will compare our understanding of her.”

Feng Jianwu immediately announced the contents of the first round.

After Ye Feng heard this, he almost laughed out loud: “Are you giving me free marks? How long have I known her? How many days have you known her? Do you know her better than I do?”

Feng Jianwu looked at Xu Jingxin like a fool. “To understand a person, it’s not about how long you’ve known her. It’s about whether you can enter her heart, be happy about her happiness, and be sad about her sadness. Some people, even if they only know her for a minute, feel as if they have experienced the vicissitudes of life with her...”

Ye Feng hurriedly interrupted: “Miss Feng, I don’t think we’re competing in poetry, right? There’s no need to make it so mushy.”

Feng Jianwu ignored him and just looked at Xu Jingxin seriously. “Sister Jingxin will be the referee for this match. Whoever you think understands you better will decide who wins.”

Xu Jingxin, who was the target of this competition, felt a sense of participation for the first time. “Alright, I’ll be the referee. I’ll make a fair decision.”

Feng Jianwu didn't say anything else. "Let me first tell you about my understanding of Sister Jingxin..."

Ye Feng and Xu Jingxin returned to their seats, wanting to hear what she had to say.

Feng Jianwu was very confident in this match. Although she and Xu Jingxin had always been chatting online, and this was the first time they had met in real life, however, she believed that a person would only reveal their true feelings to a stranger on the internet.

She must know her better than this man.

"Sister Jingxin is a very gentle and emotional woman. Every time I talk to her about my past, she will empathize with me and patiently comfort and enlighten me. I've only felt this feeling from my mother. Unfortunately, she's already passed away..."

When Ye Feng heard this, he could not help but exclaim in his heart, 'So she has a mother fetish?'

Xu Jingxin did not have as many evil thoughts as he did. She just rested her chin on her hand and listened to her quietly.

Feng Jianwu stared at Xu Jingxin in a daze and continued, "Sister Jingxin is a person who looks strong on the outside but is actually very fragile on the inside..."

When Ye Feng heard this, he could not help but laugh.

Xu Jingxin glared at him. "Jianwu, ignore him and continue talking."

Feng Jianwu was completely unaffected by him and continued to narrate at her own pace.

"Sister Jingxin has always been taught to be a strong woman because of her family. However, her heart is very soft, and she needs to be protected. Sister Jingxin, I will do my best to protect you and not let you suffer any harm, even if I have to pay with my life!"

Xu Jingxin listened patiently, not knowing how to respond.

She could tell that Feng Jianwu was truly in love with her, and it was very deep. She really couldn't bear to hurt her.

At this moment, Ye Feng finally said, "I feel that you don't know her at all. What you know is what she wants you to see."

Feng Jianwu was like an angry little tiger as she turned her head and glared at him. "You're spouting nonsense. Sister Jingxin is the real her when she's in front of me."

Ye Feng shook his head, “No, she will only tear off all her clothes when she is in front of me, and show herself naked in front of me...”

Xu Jingxin blushed at his words and pushed him away. “What nonsense are you talking about?”

Ye Feng hurriedly coughed twice, “This is a metaphor, I mean, you will only remove all your disguises in front of me and show the most real you. Am I right?”

Xu Jingxin lowered her head and didn’t say anything, but she snorted in her heart. ‘So you know everything, but you’ve been pretending not to know anything.’

However, she did not forget that this was a competition. Naturally, she would not reveal her likes and dislikes in advance.

Ye Feng did not waste any more time. He turned to look at Feng Jianwu. “Because of her family background, she was taught to be a strong woman. However, she did not become as soft as you said. Instead, it aroused her competitiveness. She wanted to prove that she was not weaker than men. In fact, she was even stronger than men...”

Feng Jianwu did not care about his words. He did not understand Sister Jingxin at all.

However, when she looked at Xu Jingxin, she found that she was listening quietly, and a faint smile appeared on her lips. This was something that she had never seen when she was talking.

Ye Feng did not care about Feng Jianwu's expression. He continued, "Sometimes, she is like an innocent child, she is filled with curiosity toward this world, and she wants to explore everything. Sometimes, she is like a determined explorer, full of the spirit of adventure. She doesn't want to be protected. What she wants more is to protect the people she loves..."

As he said this, he stared at Feng Jianwu with a burning gaze. "There's an old saying in China that goes, 'Women are not inferior to men'. In other words, not only will women cry and show weakness, but they can also be stronger and do better than men. You Japanese women will never understand this."

When Xu Jingxin heard this, she subconsciously wanted to clap. What Ye Feng described was the real her.

She had never thought of being a good wife and mother, nor had she thought of spreading motherly love to anyone.

The reason why she had acted like that in front of Feng Jianwu was out of pity for a child who had a rough life. It was like seeing an injured stray dog on the street. She would also treat and feed it.

However, this did not mean that her heart was soft. On the contrary, it meant that her heart was strong enough to save anyone, not to be saved.

In the entire world, Ye Feng was probably the only person who knew what she wanted the most.

Chapter 738 - 738 It's Not Very Easy Here, Let's Get a Room

738 It's Not Very Easy Here, Let's Get a Room

Feng Jianwu saw Xu Jingxin's expression and knew who would win this round without even asking.

"Sister Jingxin, you're not like what he said. When you were chatting with me, you told me a lot about your helplessness and hopelessness. That's why I came from Japan to protect you."

Xu Jingxin tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and smiled. "Words can dispel emotions. In fact, what I want to express is not the need for protection, but dissatisfaction with the current situation and the desire to resist. I don't need anyone to save me, I'll save myself."

Feng Jianwu immediately fell silent. She had thought that Xu Jingxin needed protection, which was why she had rushed all the way from Japan to bring her away from this place of suffering. It turned out that she was overthinking things.

Seeing her like this, Xu Jingxin felt pity for her again, but she did not know how to comfort her. After all, she had no experience in comforting others. Occasionally, she would comfort someone, but it was misunderstood as maternal love.

After a while, Feng Jianwu regained her smile. "It's alright. Even if I didn't understand you in the past, I do now. My love for you didn't decrease. Instead, it increased. I actually prefer the feeling of being protected by others."

Ye Feng, who was drinking water, almost spat it out. He did not expect that she would make a fool of herself.

Xu Jingxin was also very helpless. If she was faced with a man's pestering, she might know how to deal with it. But facing such a cute girl, she had no idea where to start.

Feng Jianwu regained her spirit and turned to look at Ye Feng. "You won this round. Let's compete in the second round."

Ye Feng slowly leaned on the sofa. "What is the second round?"

Feng Jianwu's gaze continued to lock onto Xu Jingxin. "Let's see who is better at taking care of others in the second round. Since Sister Jingxin wants to be a strong woman and wants to do better than men, it will definitely be very tiring. When she's tired, she needs someone to take care of her. We'll see who can take care of her more comfortably."

Ye Feng heard the contents of the competition and immediately rolled his eyes. "What kind of competition is this?"

He actually wanted to say that if he wanted to make people feel more comfortable, there was nothing that could not be solved in one go. If there was, then he would come twice.

However, he guessed that if he said this, he would definitely be torn to pieces by the two women, so he tactfully hid it in his heart.

Feng Jianwu looked at Ye Feng proudly. "We agreed before that I will decide the content of the competition, if you are not willing to compete, you can admit defeat."

Ye Feng raised his hand indifferently. "Alright, I'll listen to you, you go first. I'll see how you take care of her."

Feng Jianwu looked at her surroundings. "It's not convenient here. Let's get a room."

Ye Feng had to admit that when he heard the words 'get a room', he was slightly evil.

He had no experience getting a room with two beautiful women.

Perhaps it was because Feng Jianwu had spoken a little too loudly, but the guests at the surrounding tables all looked over.

Especially when they looked at Ye Feng, they were filled with envy and even hatred.

Of these two beauties, one looked mature and intellectual, while the other was smart and cute. They were both the best of the best.

Even if they could push down one of them, it would be because their ancestors were smoking smoke, let alone flying together and enjoying their happiness? Wouldn't their ancestral graves explode?

"Alright, let's get a room. Who's afraid of who?"

Ye Feng purposely raised his voice and walked out first. Xu Jingxin and Feng Jianwu followed behind him and walked out of the restaurant.

The customers in the restaurant immediately started discussing.

“D*mn, did I hear wrongly just now? This kid actually brought these two beauties to a hotel?”

“Don’t doubt. You didn’t hear wrongly. My heart hurts a little.”

“Aiya, the good cabbage has been eaten by pigs. What do these two beauties see in this kid?”

“I’m so angry. Which part of me isn’t better than this kid? Why couldn’t I encounter such a good thing?”

Looking at how they were gritting their teeth, it was as if they hated Ye Feng for stealing their wives.

Reality proved that jealousy drove people crazy.

Ye Feng did not have the time to care about this. He directly brought Xu Jingxin and Feng Jianwu to an express hotel across the street.

“Open a room!”

He slammed his ID card on the front desk, afraid that no one would know why he was here.

The receptionist was a man. He stared blankly at Xu Jingxin and Feng Jianwu and could not help but swallow. “Open... How many rooms?”

Ye Feng retorted angrily. “What do you think? Of course, one room. It’s a big room. Otherwise, it won’t not be enough.”

When the man heard this, he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. What did he mean by not enough? How big was the commotion?

Suppressing the strong discomfort in his heart, he still obediently booked a room for the three of them.

Xu Jingxin had her head lowered the entire time, and her face was red to the ears. This was the first time she had checked into a room, and it was the three of them. It was too embarrassing.

Feng Jianwu didn’t think too much about it. She just wanted to quickly book a room so that she could compete with this fellow.

When the three of them entered the room, she did not waste any more time. She hurriedly pulled Xu Jingxin to the sofa. "Sister Jingxin, get down quickly."

Xu Jingxin was a little hesitant. "What do you want?"

Feng Jianwu's two small hands grabbed at the air. "Of course it's a massage. When my mother was terminally ill, I specially learned the massage technique to help her relieve her pain. That old master said that my comprehension was very high and even wanted to pass on his mantle, but I rejected him."

Xu Jingxin wanted to say something more, but she was pressed down on the sofa without any explanation. Then, she felt a pair of small hands on her back.

"Oh..."

She subconsciously snorted and immediately blushed, wishing she could find a hole to hide in.

However, this sense of shame was quickly replaced by waves of numbness. She only felt a wave of comfort in her body. This little girl's technique was indeed not bad.

Ye Feng was originally sitting on the sofa. When he saw this erotic scene, he slowly crossed his legs.

Hmm, this feeling... No, her technique was indeed not bad.

Chapter 739 - 739 I Clearly Smell Very Good

739 I Clearly Smell Very Good

Feng Jianwu's massage lasted for more than ten minutes before she slowly retracted her hand and rubbed her fingers.

Sister Jingxin's hand felt really good. If she grew one point, she would be too fat. If she lost one point, she would be too thin. If she could hug her to sleep... That was even better.

Xu Jingxin had already stood up and stretched her body. She immediately looked at her in surprise and said, "Jianwu, your massage technique is really good. I was feeling a little tired at first, but now I feel much more relaxed."

Feng Jianwu's eyes turned into crescents as she smiled. "Of course. This technique of mine is called 'Heavenly Rou Technique'. It's a very ancient massage technique from Japan. If it weren't for my family's connections, they wouldn't have taught it to me."

As she said that, she did not forget to raise her eyebrows at Ye Feng smugly, as if victory was in her hands.

Only then did Xu Jingxin react. Feng Jianwu's massage technique was already so good. Ye Feng might be in danger this time.

Ye Feng saw that both of them were looking at him. He stood up unhurriedly and grabbed at the air. "It's my turn."

Xu Jingxin saw his action and subconsciously wanted to escape. The same action was very cute when Feng Jianwu did it, so why was it so wretched when he did it?

Ye Feng seemed to have seen through her worry. "Don't worry, I won't take advantage of you. Come, lie down."

When Xu Jingxin heard the first half of his sentence, she was slightly relieved. However, when she heard the second half of his sentence, her eyes widened.

When Feng Jianwu massaged, she only massaged the back. He wasn't planning to massage the front as well, was he?

Ye Feng did not care about what she thought. He pressed her down on the sofa and tried to lift the hem of her clothes.

Xu Jingxin hurriedly reached out to hold her clothes and looked at him warily. "You... What are you doing?"

Ye Feng rolled his eyes. "To treat your illness, what else can I do?"

Feng Jianwu, who was at the side, saw the two of them and immediately became suspicious. "Are you guys a couple or not? Are you lying to me?"

Ye Feng hurriedly looked at Xu Jingxin. "Look, just because you are so shy, the child is suspicious. We've been together for so long. What haven't we seen each other? Hurry up and let go."

Xu Jingxin's fair face immediately turned red, but she still slowly let go.

Only then did Ye Feng continue to lift up the hem of her clothes, revealing her shockingly fair waist: "Didn't you have your period these few days? It should be very painful, right? I'll help you relieve it."

Xu Jingxin was stunned. "How did you know?"

Ye Feng tapped her forehead with his finger and pressed her back down. "I'm your boyfriend, how can I not know about this?"

As he spoke, he took out a bag of silver needles from his pocket.

Feng Jianwu looked at his actions curiously. "You know acupuncture? I've heard of this ancient Chinese medical technique. Needling someone with a needle, will it really work?"

Ye Feng smiled at her, then he held a silver needle and pierced it into Xu Jingxin's lower abdomen.

At the beginning, Xu Jingjing felt a little uncomfortable, but after he put a few silver needles in her, she felt that the pain was alleviated a lot.

After a while, she could no longer feel the pain.

Ye Feng was observing her expression. Seeing this, he immediately took out all the silver needles. "How do you feel?"

Feng Jianwu was also staring at Xu Jingxin nervously. Her feelings were related to the outcome of the competition, so she couldn't help but be nervous.

Xu Jingxin slowly sat up and felt it for a while, then she stood up excitedly and hugged Ye Feng. "Ye Feng, thank you so much, I feel much better. It doesn't hurt anymore."

Ye Feng's hands slowly wrapped around her slender waist. "With me, you don't have to worry about your period anymore."

Xu Jingxin felt that his words were a little awkward. Then, she realized that she was too excited just now and actually took the initiative to hug him. Now that she had calmed down, her face turned red.

"You... Let go of me." She tried to push him away but realized that he was hugging her so tightly that she couldn't push him away.

“Let me hug you for a while longer.” Ye Feng enjoyed this feeling. He was even addicted to it.

Xu Jingxin couldn't take it anymore. She pushed him away and glared at him.

Ye Feng turned his head and glanced at Feng Jianwu. “Did you hear her? I won this round again.”

Feng Jianwu looked straight at Xu Jingxin. “Sister Jingxin, you really didn't side with him, right?”

Xu Jingxin immediately frowned. “Are you doubting my fairness?”

Feng Jianwu shook her head. “I'm not doubting you. I just feel that this treatment method is too miraculous. You can cure the disease with just a few silver needles?”

Ye Feng held a silver needle and looked at her with ill intentions. “Then do you want to try it yourself?”

Feng Jianwu immediately refused to be outdone. “That's what I'm thinking.”

As she spoke, she took the initiative to lie down on the sofa.

In fact, she wasn't too short. She was at least 1.65 meters tall, just a little shorter than Xu Jingxin.

However, because she looked very cute and was wearing a lolita costume, she looked a little cartoonish.

As soon as she laid down, she immediately occupied the entire sofa, and her two small feet were placed outside the armrest.

Ye Feng first checked her pulse. He immediately had a good understanding of her body condition. He then turned around and took off her shoes, revealing her white socks with a rabbit pattern.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Feng Jianwu immediately sat up in a panic and retracted her leg.

"What else can I do? Of course, it's to help you recuperate." Ye Feng shrugged innocently.

"Then why did you take off my shoes? Aren't you going to inject needles into my lower abdomen?" Feng Jianwu questioned angrily.

"Of course, different illnesses correspond to different acupoints. You're not on your period, so you naturally don't need to use needles in your lower abdomen." Ye Feng could only explain.

Feng Jianwu didn't trust him very much. She turned to look at Xu Jingxin. "Sister Jingxin, is that true?"

Xu Jingxin nodded. "Yes."

Feng Jianwu was relieved, but she was still a little embarrassed. "You... Can we change the place? I... I'm ticklish..."

Ye Feng was unhappy. "This is treatment, can you bargain? Do you really think I care to see your stinky feet? If you don't want to be treated, then forget it."

With that, he turned to leave.

Seeing this, Feng Jianwu could only grit her teeth. "Alright, I agree."

At the same time, she did not forget to mutter, "Your feet are the smelly one. I smell so good."

When Ye Feng saw Feng Jianwu's pair of jade-like feet, he admitted that he was evil.

Although he didn't have any special fetishes, he had to admit that when he saw this pair of small feet, he couldn't stand it.

However, Xu Jingxin was beside him, so he could not act too wretchedly. He hurriedly adjusted his mentality and began to use needles.

Chapter 740 - 740 Aren't You Bullying An Honest Person?

740 Aren't You Bullying An Honest Person?

Actually, when Ye Feng first saw Feng Jianwu, he could tell that this woman knew martial arts and her strength was not low.

When he took her pulse just now, he confirmed this point.

Her pulse was strong and long, showing that she was not weak. Perhaps it was because she had practiced martial arts for so many years that she had some hidden injuries.

Although he couldn't guarantee that he could cure her, he could at least relieve her pain.

When he inserted the first silver needle into the yongquan acupoint on her foot, Feng Jianwu's toes curled up like a silkworm, looking very cute.

Ye Feng wanted to play a prank on her. He purposely tampered with the needles. Although it did not affect the healing effect, it made her feel itchy.

As expected, Feng Jianwu's toes curled up even more. She gripped the sofa covers tightly and bit her lips tightly, trying her best not to scream.

Ye Feng saw that she was still holding on and continued to increase the intensity.

Feng Jianwu finally could not take it anymore, she immediately let out a soft “mm”. This sound was really soul-stirring. It made Ye Feng’s heart skip a beat.

Xu Jingxin could tell that this guy was teasing her on purpose, so she immediately kicked his butt.

Only then did Ye Feng stop. He quickly finished inserting the silver needles.

Feng Jianwu did not feel much at first, and she immediately looked down on him. It seemed that his healing technique was only so-so.

However, as time passed, the changes in her body became more and more obvious.

Because she had been too impatient during her training, she had injured the meridians in her calf. That part of her leg had been aching all the time.

Even if her master was proficient in medicine, he could not completely remove this hidden injury.

However, at this moment, the pain was actually disappearing bit by bit, like the melting of ice and snow.

After about ten minutes, Ye Feng took out the silver needles. He turned around and asked: "Stand up and feel it."

Feng Jianwu stood up obediently and jumped twice on the spot. As expected, she could no longer feel any pain. She immediately looked at him in surprise. "It's really effective. This... isn't this too magical?"

Ye Feng kept the silver needles and smiled smugly. "Now you admit defeat?"

When Feng Jianwu heard this, her initial joy immediately disappeared. "Hmph, so what if you win? There's still the third round. This time, you're definitely going to lose."

Xu Jingxin looked at her curiously. "What's the third round?"

Feng Jianwu looked at Ye Feng provocatively. "If you want to be with Sister Jingxin, you have to have the strength to protect her. In the third round, we will compete in martial arts."

Before Ye Feng could say anything, Xu Jingxin frowned. "Forget about the fight? I don't like fighting and killing."

Feng Jianwu grinned at her. "It's not a fight, just a normal spar. Sister Jingxin, don't worry, I won't hurt him."

Ye Feng interrupted, "She is afraid that I will hurt you, I have practiced martial arts for half a year, are you sure you want to compete with me?"

Feng Jianwu was almost amused by him. "You dare to brag after practicing for half a year? I've been practicing Ninjutsu since I was a child, and it's been more than ten years since then. Do you think you're my match?"

Ye Feng pretended to be shocked: "Practicing for more than ten years? Aren't you bullying an honest person? It's unfair. I object."

Feng Jianwu snorted coldly. "Objection overruled! We agreed that I will decide the content of the competition. If you are afraid, you can admit defeat."

Ye Feng's face was pale, it looked very interesting.

Xu Jingxin could not help but shake her head. She was well aware of this fellow's true strength. Even Uncle Liu had admitted that he was no match for him. He was obviously trying to confuse Feng Jianwu.

However, this guy's acting skills were good. If she didn't know beforehand, she would have been fooled by him.

Feng Jianwu immediately urged, "Have you considered it? Don't worry, I'll only use 10% of my power. I guarantee that I won't hurt you."

Ye Feng seemed to have finally made up his mind. He showed an expression that said he was not afraid of death: "Alright, I agree, but you have to show mercy."

"So much nonsense!"

Feng Jianwu did not give him any chance to speak. She immediately attacked him like a gust of wind.

"F*ck, a sneak attack on a person!" Ye Feng said as he quickly retreated.

Although Feng Jianwu was a girl, her attacks were extremely fierce, not giving her opponent any chance to breathe.

Moreover, Ye Feng could tell that her strength was even above that ninja from before.

Even so, she was still like a primary school student in his eyes.

"No, no, your punch should be faster. What did your teacher teach you?"

"Your legs are slow and soft. You have no strength after eating?"

“This should be a horizontal cut, not a vertical one. Is this the standard of Japanese ninjas? It’s better to find a factory to work...”

He avoided the attack as if he was taking a stroll in a courtyard while talking non-stop. It didn’t look like a battle, but more like a teacher giving pointers to his students.

Feng Zhongwu was shocked and furious. Wasn’t this guy too strong? Even though he had not fought back yet, he was able to dodge all of her attacks so easily. Even her teacher might not be able to do it.

She was furious because his attitude was too humiliating. It was as if he did not put her in his eyes at all.

She continued to attack a few more times, but she still did not even touch the other party’s clothes. She was instantly furious and immediately leaped up, kicking the living room’s lamp to pieces.

Bang!

The room immediately fell into darkness.

A dark environment was the most beneficial for ninjas.

As expected, Ye Feng immediately lost track of Feng Jianwu's traces. She seemed to have vanished from the face of the earth, not even breathing.

The living room fell into a dead silence.

Just as he activated his five senses to search for Feng Jianwu's traces...

A table knife had already appeared on his neck without any warning. It was less than a centimeter away from the artery on his neck.

Moreover, the speed of the knife did not decrease at all. It did not seem like a competition at all, but more like it was going to take his life.