

## **100 Million 781**

### Chapter 781 - 781 Why Are You Limping?

#### 781 Why Are You Limping?

At this time, the sky was already a little dark, Ye Feng decided to treat the three of them to a meal.

It was easy to imagine that with these three beauties accompanying him, no matter where he went, he would be met with envious and jealous gazes.

Every time this happened, Ye Feng would act intimately with the three girls, making them so angry that they almost vomited blood.

After the meal, the four of them were too lazy to stroll around and directly booked four rooms nearby.

After Ye Feng returned to his room, he went to take a shower before turning off the lights and lying on the bed, preparing to sleep.

However, when he thought about how Feng Jianwu was sleeping next door, he felt his entire body heat up and it was difficult for him to fall asleep.

Just as he was tossing and turning in bed, he suddenly heard the door slowly open.

He did not have the habit of locking the door when he slept. With his abnormal strength, he was not worried that someone would enter the room and harm him.

The person's footsteps were very light. It was obvious that she was a woman.

Ye Feng's lips curled into a smirk. Feng Jianwu was indeed his master's little girl. She had come to warm his bed so quickly.

Just as the footsteps stopped beside his bed, he suddenly got up and pulled her onto the bed.

Then, he heard the woman in his arms scream.

Hmm? Not Feng Jianwu?

He quickly turned on the bedside lamp. Under the light, Feng Jingyi's charming face appeared in front of him.

"Why is it you?" He was stunned.

"I... I..." Feng Jingyi's eyes were a little evasive. Since she dared to sneak into his room in the middle of the night, she was already prepared to sacrifice herself.

However, when it came to this, she began to cower.

Ye Feng lowered his head and looked at her carefully. She was still wearing the red dress that she wore during the day. Due to the struggle just now, one of the straps had slipped off, revealing a large area of white skin. The hem of her skirt was lifted up, and her long, slender legs were especially charming.

“Have you thought it through?” he asked politely.

At this moment, even if she answered ‘I haven’t thought it through’, he would.

“Yes...” Feng Jingyi’s voice was as soft as a mosquito’s as she covered her burning cheeks with her hands.

The evil smile on Ye Feng’s face quickly spread.

“Yes... Can you turn off the lights?”

“How can I see your unique beauty when the lights are off?”

“But, I’m afraid...”

“Don’t be afraid. I will give you strength...”

..

The next morning, when Ye Feng woke up, Feng Jianwu actually sneaked in...

Feng Jingyi was dumbfounded.

This also allowed Mr. Ye to experience what it meant to enjoy the blessings of everyone.

The bro who created the phrase ‘blessing to all’.

Mm, become bosom friends!

He thought about it for a while before getting up to wash up, change his clothes, and walk out of the room.

He saw Xu Man and Feng Jingyi walking over.

“Morning.”

Ye Feng greeted the two of them and threw Feng Jingyi an ambiguous look that only the two of them could understand.

Feng Jingyi blushed and lowered her head. What she had experienced last night was the craziest thing in her life. Now that she thought about it, her face was still red and her heart was beating fast.

But Ye Feng had already recovered to normal. He was chatting and laughing with Xu Man.

“Sister Man, do you have any plans for today? Why don’t I bring you guys to Yang Cheng to have fun??”

Feng Jingyi immediately looked at Xu Man expectantly. Right now, she also wanted to spend more time with her ‘lover.’

However, Xu Man shook her head. “Those clients contacted me again last night and said that they want to sign a new contract with us. I’m afraid we won’t have time today.”

Ye Feng nodded and did not say anything.

Feng Jingyi was disappointed.

At this moment, Feng Jianwu happened to walk out of the room.

Feng Jingyi quickly peeked at her, but she saw that her expression was normal.

If one looked at her this way, this girl was a silly and cute girl. It was hard to imagine how crazy she would be at night.

“Let’s go downstairs and have some breakfast first.”

Ye Feng saw that everyone was here. He immediately called out and the four of them walked out together.

Just as Feng Jingyi was following behind Ye Feng, the scene from last night was still replaying in her mind.

Xu Man’s voice suddenly rang in her ears. “Jingyi, where did you go last night? I went to your room to look for you, but you weren’t there.”

“What? I... I went to the toilet.”

“Don’t you have a toilet in your room?”

“I... My toilet was broken, so I went to the public toilet.”

“What happened to your leg? Why are you limping?”

“I... When I went to the toilet, I accidentally sprained my ankle.”

“Why are you sweating again?”

“Cough, cough... Maybe the weather is too hot.”

At this moment, a cool autumn breeze blew over.

Winter was coming.

Chapter 782 - 782 The Two of Them Must Have An Affair

782 The Two of Them Must Have An Affair

Ye Feng had just finished eating with the three girls when he suddenly received a call from Maple Leaf Pavilion’s manager, Sun Shouyi.

When he saw the phone, his eyes lit up and his brain started to work.

Ever since he accepted the Maple Leaf Pavilion, Old Sun rarely called him unless he encountered some unsolvable problem.

This time, the sudden call meant that there was some special situation or a thorny problem.

As these thoughts popped up in his mind, he immediately picked up the phone. "What's wrong, Old Sun?"

"Mr. Ye, are you still in Yang Cheng?" Sun Shouyi immediately asked carefully.

"Yes, what's the matter?" Ye Feng wiped his mouth with a napkin and walked to the side.

"I came to Yang Cheng to stock up today, and I'm accompanied by Deputy Manager Lin. I want to meet you," Sun Shouyi hurriedly replied.

The Deputy Manager Lin he was talking about was Lin Qianqian. Due to her outstanding performance some time ago, Lin Qianqian had been promoted to the deputy store manager by Old Sun.



At that time, Ye Feng even suspected that she was promoted because of him. He even advised Old Sun to reconsider.

In the end, he was reprimanded by Old Sun and even lectured him about how to recruit talents without sticking to one pattern.

Ye Feng did not agree immediately, he asked back, "Restock? What goods?"

"A batch of goods just arrived from Xishan Province today. All the antique dealers in Nanyue Province came to stock up. We have to hurry up. If we're slow, we might be robbed by others." Sun Shouyi's voice was a little impatient.

"Then why don't you guys just go? Why do you want to see me?" Ye Feng felt strange.

"This batch of goods is a little too much, and half of them are real. You might have to do it yourself." Only then did Old Sun explain his intentions.

"More importantly, according to our previous experience, there are often some top-grade goods among these goods."

"Many of the treasures of antique shops are found there."

"It's not an exaggeration to say that this is a great opportunity for all antique shops."

Ye Feng glanced at Xu Man and the rest. He hesitated for a moment before agreeing, "Okay, send me the address. I will go find you later."

After hanging up, he sat back down. "Where are you guys going later? Shall I send you there?"

Feng Jingyi was about to speak.

Xu Man, who was at the side, said kindly, "If you have something to do, go ahead. We'll go over by ourselves later."

Ye Feng hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Alright then, I will make a move first."

Feng Jianwu hurriedly grabbed his hand. "Master, where are you going? Don't leave Jianwu behind, okay?"

Xu Man saw her actions and frowned inadvertently.

Ye Feng felt a headache coming on. He wanted to find an excuse. "I have to go do something, you can play with your two sisters first. I will come and pick you up after I'm done, okay?"

Feng Jianwu kept shaking her head. "No, Jianwu will follow you."

Ye Feng was helpless. He looked down at the time and nodded: "You can follow me, but don't speak casually."

"You know, you Japanese are not very welcome here. If people know your identity, you will be in danger, understand?"

Feng Jianwu waved her small fist. "Jianwu isn't afraid. If they bully Jianwu, Jianwu will beat them up."

Ye Feng almost forgot that this lady was not a cute girl. She was a violent little loli.

He did not say anything else and left with Feng Jianwu.

Xu Man looked at their backs and clenched her fists tightly. "There must be something going on between the two of them."

"My instincts tell me that must be the case!"

Feng Jingyi, who was eating with her head lowered, thought that she was talking about her. Her hand trembled and her fork and knife fell to the ground. "Man... Sister Man, you... you already know?"

Xu Man looked at her in confusion. "You could tell too?"

Feng Jingyi regained her senses. Hearing her words, she did not seem to have found out about her and Ye Feng's relationship. She heaved a sigh of relief.

Although she was prepared to be criticized by others when she took this step, she still found it difficult to say it when she faced Xu Man.

Although Xu Man was not Ye Feng's girlfriend, she could tell that she had feelings for him.

If they were to be serious, the two of them could be considered love rivals.

She could accept her close comrade becoming a love rival, but she was afraid that Xu Man could not accept it.

This matter had to be discussed carefully...

On the other side, after bidding farewell to Xu Man and Feng Jingyi, Ye Feng drove Feng Jianwu and soon arrived at the meeting point with Sun Shouyi.

This was a large warehouse. There were many large and medium-sized vehicles coming in and out of the door. It looked messy.

When Ye Feng arrived with Feng Jianwu, Sun Shouyi, Lin Qianqian and a group of core members of Maple Leaf Pavilion were already waiting at the entrance of the warehouse.

It looked like they had been here for a while.

When she saw Ye Feng getting off the car, Lin Qianqian could not suppress her longing and wanted to walk up to him.

However, she immediately slowed down when she saw Feng Jianwu alighting from the car with a vigilant expression.

When Feng Jianwu saw this situation, she knew that this was her master's 'old flame' again. Her master was good in everything, but he was too sentimental.

However, this might also be the reason why he was able to 'straighten' her. If it was a blockhead, she might not even like him.

Ye Feng did not have so many worries. He immediately opened his arms and walked over. "Qianqian, long time no see."

As he spoke, he pulled Lin Qianqian into his embrace.

Lin Qianqian was like a frightened rabbit, wanting to escape immediately. But Ye Feng hugged her tightly. She had nowhere to run.

“There are people watching,” she blushed and quickly reminded him.

“So be it. We didn’t do anything sneaky.” Ye Feng’s lips curled up.

However, he did not go too far. After all, Lin Qianqian still had to manage Maple Leaf Pavilion in the future. He had to be careful of her image. Otherwise, she would not be able to convince the public.

Old Sun popped out of nowhere and opened his arms. “Boss, I want one too.”

Ye Feng immediately pushed him away with a look of disdain. “Go away, go away, I am not interested in men.”

The executives of Maple Leaf Pavilion behind him burst into laughter.

They did not have much contact with Ye Feng, and they were a little nervous, but when they saw that their boss was so approachable, the nervousness in their hearts immediately dissipated.

“Then let’s hurry in. We’ve already entered several antique shops. If we wait any longer, we won’t be able to pick anything good,” Old Sun hurriedly urged.

Just as Ye Feng was about to follow them into the warehouse, a strange voice sounded from behind him.

“Yo, isn’t this Old Sun? Why is your Maple Leaf Pavilion here?”

Chapter 783 - 783 You... What Kind of Demonic Spell Did You Use?

783 You... What Kind of Demonic Spell Did You Use?

Ye Feng and the rest turned around and saw a group of people walking toward them.

The leader was a man in his forties. He looked very wealthy and was playing with a string of Buddhist beads in his hand. He looked like a Maitreya Buddha.

Sun Shouyi immediately whispered into his ear, “This person’s name is Yao Shunmin. He’s the owner of the Purple Bamboo Pavilion in Yang City.”

Ye Feng nodded lightly. From this person’s tone earlier, he could tell that he was filled with malice toward Sun Shouyi.

“So it’s Boss Yao. You’re here to get the goods too?” Sun Shouyi revealed his signature smile.

“Yes, I heard that the goods from Xishan Province this time have a lot of good things. Our Purple Bamboo Pavilion naturally won’t be left behind.” As Yao Shunmin spoke, he looked at Lin Qianqian beside him. “This must be the new deputy manager of Maple Leaf Pavilion, Miss Lin? Hello, my name is Yao Shunmin.”

He smiled as he extended his hand.

Lin Qianqian didn’t reach out her hand but nodded slightly. “Hello, Boss Yao. Please take care of me in the future.”

Yao Shunmin resentfully retracted his hand, turned his head, and gave Sun Shouyi a sly smile. “Old Sun, you’re old but not old at heart. With such a beautiful deputy store manager accompanying you, you must be full of energy and vigor when you work every day, right?”

Sun Shouyi’s expression changed immediately. He hurriedly scolded, “Yao Shunmin, if you dare to spout nonsense again, I’ll slap you with my big mouth.”

As he spoke, he secretly observed Ye Feng’s expression. Luckily, he was not angry. At least, he did not show it on his face.

Yao Shunmin was still smiling. “I was just joking. Look at how scared you are. Are you feeling guilty...”



Before he could finish, Ye Feng suddenly interrupted: “Boss Yao, there seems to be something wrong with your prayer beads. Can you let me take a look?”

Yao Shunmin glanced at him. “Who are you?”

Sun Shouyi immediately wanted to introduce them. “This is our Maple Leaf Pavilion’s elder...”

“I’m the new appraiser of Maple Leaf Pavilion.” Ye Feng immediately answered first.

Yao Shunmin immediately smiled and looked at Sun Shouyi. “Boss Sun, where did you find this appraiser? Isn’t this too unreliable? How dare you say that there’s a problem with my rosewood bracelet? Are you kidding me?”

Sun Shouyi chuckled. “Since Ye... If the appraiser said that there was a problem with yours, then there really is a problem.”

Yao Shunmin couldn’t help but laugh. “You trust him that much? Alright, then I’ll let him take a look. I’d like to know what’s wrong with my bracelet.”

As he spoke, he handed the bracelet over.

After Ye Feng received it, he pretended to check it. “No, this isn’t red sandalwood, you are using a pile of lobular rosewood.”

Yao Shunmin immediately seized the opportunity and laughed mockingly. “Hahaha, the standards of Maple Leaf Pavilion’s appraisers are too low, aren’t they? I’ve been wearing this bracelet for several years. How could I not know if it’s a lobular rosewood?”

Ye Feng looked at him seriously. “This is really made of rotten wood. If you don’t believe me, look.”

As he spoke, he squeezed his fingers lightly and a red sandalwood prayer bead was immediately crushed. He then gently rubbed it, and the prayer beads turned into powder.

Yao Shunmin and everyone else present were stunned.

They were all knowledgeable people. They could tell at a glance whether the prayer beads were red sandalwood.

However, it was precisely because they could see it that he was shocked.

“Oh my god, how hard is the lobular rosewood? He actually crushed it into powder just like that? How strong is his grip?”

“I’m starting to doubt my eyes. Is this really red sandalwood? Why does he look like he’s pinching tofu?”

“This must be the red sandalwood. A few days ago, someone wanted to buy it for 100,000 yuan, but Boss Yao rejected it.”

“My God, this is simply unbelievable...”

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

Yao Shunmin, in particular, was so scared that he retreated. “You... What demonic spell did you use?”

Ye Feng looked at him innocently. “How is this a demonic technique? There’s clearly something wrong with your prayer beads. Look, look...”

As he spoke, he crushed the beads into powder.

The entire venue was silent. There was only the sound of pearls being crushed one after another.

In the end, there was only one rope left.

Ye Feng returned the rope to Yao Shunmin and continued to smile at him. “Boss Yao, I think you might have a problem in that area too. Do you want me to give it a try?”

As he spoke, he reached out toward a certain part of Yao Shunmin.

Yao Shunmin was so scared that he hurriedly hid behind his subordinate. "You... don't come over..."

Ye Feng only smiled. He was too lazy to chase after him. He turned around and called out to Old Sun and the rest: "Let's go."

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

Sun Shouyi and the others from Maple Leaf Pavilion all had smug smiles on their faces.

Yao Shunmin heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at Ye Feng's back in a daze. His expression was uncertain.

Lin Qianqian followed behind Ye Feng, her beautiful eyes were filled with gratitude.

He was obviously teaching Yao Shunmin a lesson because he was joking with her.

It seemed that this guy still cared about her.

At the thought of this, she immediately looked at Feng Jianwu beside her. Coincidentally, the other party's crystal clear eyes were also looking at her.

"Sister, you're so beautiful." Feng Jianwu's mouth was very sweet. Coupled with her adorable little face, even the most hard-hearted person would be warmed.

"Thank you. You're also very beautiful." Lin Qianqian was startled at first, but she hurriedly replied.

At the same time, she secretly wondered if she was thinking too much. Did he just treat this cute girl as his younger sister?

However, she did not notice that Feng Jianwu had a sly smile on her face.

Beneath her innocent appearance, she was actually thinking darkly about whether she should find an opportunity to get this woman drunk and then drag her to her master's bed. After that, everyone would do it together.

Master seemed to have enjoyed being served by two people last night. This way, he should love Jianwu even more, right?

Hehe...

Chapter 784 - 784 We're Not interested in a Piece of Trash That's Over 100,000

784 We're Not interested in a Piece of Trash That's Over 100,000

This batch of goods was much more than what Ye Feng had expected.

The warehouse was already filled with all kinds of stalls. The stalls were filled with a dazzling array of antiques, and many of them even carried the fragrance of soil. As for their origins, it was impossible to ask.

Sun Shouyi had warned him time and time again not to ask about the background. Asking would be breaking the rules.

In addition, there were also many antique dealers from all over South Guangdong Province. Many of them were acquaintances of Old Sun, and people kept greeting him.

These people were like picking cabbages, picking and choosing in front of these stalls.

The moment Ye Feng entered, he activated the system's in-depth scanning. He had a good understanding of the goods here.

These goods were half-genuine and half-fake, and the methods of forgery were very clever. Many of them had the fragrance of soil and looked like antiques that had just been unearthed, but they were actually fake.

Along the way, he had already seen several antique dealers paying a lot of money to buy those fakes. They even treated them like treasures, as if they were afraid that they would be snatched away by others.

Ye Feng was not in a hurry to pick out the antiques. He looked at these people's faces along the way. He felt as if he had seen through the mortal world.

Lin Qianqian followed him and saw him strolling along the way. She was a little anxious. "Hurry up and choose, or else someone else will take them all."

But Ye Feng was still strolling around unhurriedly. "Don't worry, these sellers are very smart. They will not take out all the good things at once. Otherwise, how can they fool a fool?"

Lin Qianqian was a little surprised. "How did you know?"

Ye Feng lifted her chin. "There's a lot of knowledge in this, you can learn slowly."

Lin Qianqian's face turned red as she looked around. Fortunately, Old Sun and the others had already split up to pick out the antiques, and Feng Jianwu had disappeared the moment she entered.

Just as the two of them were strolling around, they suddenly heard cheers from the other side.

“Let’s go over and take a look?” Ye Feng turned around and greeted Lin Qianqian. Before she agreed, he walked over.

At this moment, the stall was already surrounded by many people.

As soon as the two of them walked over, they heard everyone’s discussion.

“D\*mn, isn’t Boss Yao’s luck too good? He actually bought such a good thing.”

“How can this be considered good luck? It could only be said that Boss Yao’s eyes were very good. He had spotted the treasure at a glance.”

“No wonder the Purple Bamboo Pavilion can sit firmly in the position of the antique dealer in South Guangdong Province.”

“Ugh, Boss Yao is likely going to be the biggest winner today...”

Ye Feng and Lin Qianqian squeezed into the crowd, they saw Yao Shunmin and the rest. They were holding a teacup and looking at it carefully. Their faces were filled with joy.

“Mr. Liu, can you give me a price? How much is this teacup worth?”



The fat on Yao Shunmin's face was shaking, showing how excited he was.

He asked an old man who came with him. The old man was about 60 years old and wore a white Tang suit. He looked like a master.

Upon hearing his question, Mr. Liu stroked his white beard. "This is a lamp holder from the Hutian kiln of the Song Dynasty. Whether it's the glaze color, texture, or shape, it's all very good. It's a pity that a corner of this place is broken. Otherwise, its value would be even higher..."

Everyone was a little anxious when they heard him dawdling and not getting to the main topic, but no one dared to rush him.

Lin Qianqian was also waiting for the other party to give her a price when she heard Ye Feng say in a low voice, "100,000."

Before she could ask, Mister Liu continued, "From what I can see, this teacup should be around 100,000."

Lin Qianqian looked at Ye Feng in shock. He was standing so far away, yet he could tell the value of this lamp holder? Did he have to be so godly?

Everyone exclaimed when they heard the price.

“Boss Yao seemed to have spent 30,000 yuan to buy it just now.”

“Purple Bamboo Pavilion truly lives up to its reputation.”

“There’s a reason why he could become the number one antique dealer in Yang Cheng.”

The value was too high.

Hearing everyone’s enthusiastic discussion, Yao Shunmin was slightly disappointed. He thought that he would be able to increase the price by at least ten times. However, it was still a good start. It was much better than buying a fake right away.

Just as he was thanking the crowd, he suddenly saw Ye Feng and Lin Qianqian in the crowd.

“Hey, isn’t this the appraiser from Maple Leaf Pavilion? Why? You’ve been in here for so long, but you haven’t chosen a single piece? Aren’t your Maple Leaf Pavilion’s standards too high?”

He deliberately said it loudly, especially when he said the words ‘Maple Leaf Pavilion’, he deliberately emphasized it, afraid that others would not know that the people of Maple Leaf Pavilion were inferior to him.

Ye Feng had also heard from Sun Shouyi earlier that the reason why Yao Shunmin was targeting them was mainly because Maple Leaf Pavilion was preparing to enter Yang Cheng during this period of time, thus they had attracted the hostility of Purple Bamboo Pavilion.

As the deputy manager of Maple Leaf Pavilion, Lin Qianqian naturally did not want to be suppressed. She immediately retorted, "That's right. Our Maple Leaf Pavilion's standards are indeed very high. We wouldn't even be interested in a piece of junk worth 100,000."

She originally wanted to belittle Yao Shunmin, but she didn't expect this old fox to catch her wrong words. "Oh, really? Then I really want to see what kind of treasure Maple Leaf Pavilion can pick. Hurry up and show us."

When he took the lead, everyone present followed suit.

"That's right. I heard that Maple Leaf Pavilion is about to enter Yang Cheng. Then show us your strength."

"That's right. If you want to enter someone else's territory, you have to show your skills, right?"

"If the antiques you picked are not as valuable as the Purple Bamboo Pavilion's, then you'd better not come as soon as possible."

"Haha, how many years has Purple Bamboo Pavilion been in Yang Cheng? How can your Maple Leaf Pavilion shake them?"

“Hurry up and choose. Let us see...”

Lin Qianqian was in a dilemma. She could only ask Ye Feng for help.

Ye Feng deliberately teased her. He directly gave up, “Why are you looking at me? Whoever said that would have to deal with it themselves.”

Lin Qianqian was a little embarrassed. “Please help me. You’re the owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion. It’s not good for you if Maple Leaf Pavilion’s reputation is damaged.”

Ye Feng liked to see her anxious look. “It’s alright, I am not relying on Maple Leaf Pavilion to earn money anyway, so what if my reputation is damaged?”

Lin Qianqian wanted to continue but Yao Shunmin continued to mock her. “What? Don’t tell me you don’t dare? It seems that the appraisers of your Maple Leaf Pavilion are not that good.”

The surrounding people also continued to jeer.

Ye Feng turned around and glanced at him. “We are giving Boss Yao face. If we get too good of an item from this stall, wouldn’t Boss Yao and Purple Bamboo Pavilion be too useless?”

Yao Shunmin immediately continued, “Hahaha, you really know how to talk. If you’re incompetent, just say so. Why are you looking for so many excuses? If you really have the ability, go ahead and choose. Don’t give me any face.”

Chapter 785 - 785 Is This the Standard of Maple Leaf Pavilion?

785 Is This the Standard of Maple Leaf Pavilion?

The people around also felt that Ye Feng was looking for an excuse.

“Oh, Maple Leaf Pavilion’s people are so cowardly that they don’t even dare to accept Purple Bamboo Pavilion’s challenge.”

“With this kind of standard, you still dare to come to Yang Cheng to embarrass yourself? Go back to Zhonghai.”

“Boss Yao has already said so much. Are you still going to pretend to be dead?”

“If you have the ability, then show us your skills. Let us all see the ability of Maple Leaf Pavilion...”

At this moment, Old Sun brought a group of appraisers from Maple Leaf Pavilion and rushed over.

Hearing the provocation of this group of people, they were all filled with righteous indignation. Two appraisers immediately stood up.

Ye Feng raised his hand to stop the two of them. He slowly walked into the arena. "Since Boss Yao has said so, then it would be unreasonable if our Maple Leaf Pavilion doesn't show off."

Yao Shunmin nodded eagerly. "Show me all your skills. Don't show any mercy. If you can really pick out something more expensive than my teacup, my Purple Bamboo Pavilion will definitely support your Maple Leaf Pavilion in entering Yang Cheng."

When Sun Shouyi and the others heard his words, they became excited.

The biggest obstacle for Maple Leaf Pavilion to enter Yang Cheng was that the local antique dealers were too xenophobic. Outsiders could not establish themselves at all.

If Purple Bamboo Pavilion really had the ability to support them, then Maple Leaf Pavilion's entry into Yang Cheng was a sure thing.

Of course, the prerequisite was that they had to win this challenge.

"Deal!"

Ye Feng only gave him a faint smile, then turned around and walked to the front of the stall.

The items on the stall were all clearly priced, so there was no need to worry that the stall owner would suddenly raise the price.

He glanced around and suddenly picked up a pitch-black teacup. There was a lot of mud on the teacup, but it was not as good as the one Yao Shunmin and the others had chosen.

The price of this teacup was 13,000 yuan, which was less than half of the price of Yao Shunmin's.

"This one then."

He picked up the teacup and Lin Qianqian hurriedly ran over to pay.

"Hahaha, this is the treasure you picked? Are you planning to compare this with us?"

When Yao Shunmin saw the black teacup in his hand, he couldn't help but sneer.

The people who had gathered around to watch the show also laughed.

"I'm dying of laughter. Is this the standard of Maple Leaf Pavilion? It seems that my expectations of them were too high."

“Ai, I also thought that even if they couldn’t compare to Purple Bamboo Pavilion, they shouldn’t be too far off, right? I’ve never thought that...”

“Purple Bamboo Pavilion is an old overlord after all. How can they be casually challenged?”

“Sigh, I have really embarrassed the entire Maple Leaf Pavilion...”

Old Sun and the others were a little angry when they were ridiculed by this group of people. However, the boss had not spoken yet, so they could not immediately counterattack.

Just as everyone was mocking him, Purple Bamboo Pavilion’s Mr. Liu stared at the teacup in Ye Feng’s hand for a while and suddenly exclaimed: “Mister, can I take a look?”

Everyone looked at him in surprise, not knowing what he wanted to do.

Ye Feng did not say much. He directly passed the teacup to him.

Mr. Liu carefully took it and flipped it over. His expression became more and more surprised. “This... Could this be...”

Yao Shunmin asked curiously, “Mr. Liu, is there something wrong with this teacup?”



Mr. Liu first raised his head and looked at Ye Feng in shock, then turned to look at Yao Shunmin. "If I am not wrong, this should be a Southern Song Dynasty Jian kiln rabbit hair tea cup, and among the Jian kiln tea cups, it is definitely a top-quality one."

When everyone heard his introduction, they looked at each other in shock.

They were all antique lovers, so they naturally knew the name of Jian kiln. It was a famous kiln in the Song Dynasty, famous for its black-glazed tea cups.

They just didn't expect that this ordinary-looking teacup would actually be a genuine black glaze from the Song Dynasty. Its value was simply immeasurable.

Sun Shouyi and Lin Qianqian were even more excited. Could it be that Maple Leaf Pavilion was going to become famous today?

Yao Shunmin's expression was a little gloomy. "Mr. Liu, are you sure this is a Southern Song Dynasty rabbit hair tea cup?"

On one hand, he was asking, and on the other hand, he was hinting to Mr. Liu that even if the teacup was real, it was best not to say it out loud. Otherwise, it would be a huge blow to the reputation of Purple Bamboo Pavilion.

Mr. Liu didn't understand his hint, or he didn't want to be involved in this. He nodded and said, "That's right, I'm not mistaken. This is the Southern Song Dynasty's Jian kiln rabbit hair tea cup!"

This time, the crowd immediately erupted into a heated discussion.

"It's really a rabbit hair tea cup from the Southern Song Dynasty? Isn't this appraiser from Maple Leaf Pavilion too amazing?"

"Yeah, I saw that he didn't look closely just now and directly picked this one out of a pile of antiques."

"This is simply amazing. I don't even know how he did it."

"If it's the real thing, then the value of this teacup is probably immeasurable."

"I remember that I saw a Jian kiln teacup being auctioned off at the auction last time. At that time, it was directly auctioned off for more than 800,000 yuan. It was simply priceless."

"Then this one should be worth at least a few hundred thousand, right? This is much more expensive than the one at Purple Bamboo Pavilion."

"Purple Bamboo Pavilion has really shot themselves in the foot this time around..."

Chapter 786 - 786 It's So Strong That It's a Little Perverted

## 786 It's So Strong That It's a Little Perverted

On the other side, Yao Shunmin heard everyone's discussion and immediately became extremely anxious.

In order to make a fool of Maple Leaf Pavilion, he deliberately used words to mock the other party and promised that if he lost, he would support Maple Leaf Pavilion to enter Yang Cheng.

However, he never expected that there would really be an expert in Maple Leaf Pavilion who actually picked out a priceless Southern Song Dynasty tea cup. This time, he really shot himself in the foot.

If the Maple Leaf Pavilion was allowed to enter Yang Cheng, it would affect Purple Bamboo Pavilion's position. They had to be stopped no matter what.

At the thought of this, he hurriedly winked at Mr. Liu and said, "I think this teacup looks ordinary. Even if it was built in the Southern Song Dynasty, it would still be a defective product."

Mr. Liu naturally saw the look in his eyes and felt annoyed. "Do you know anything about building a kiln? This teacup has an even glaze color and a fine texture. What is even rarer was that it is preserved completely. It is a rare good product among the black porcelain of the Jian kiln. How could it be called a defective product?"

His words nearly angered Yao Shunmin to death. Why did he find such a stubborn appraiser?

Purple Bamboo Pavilion had lost all their face.

Ye Feng and the rest were amused when they saw this scene.

Was Purple Bamboo Pavilion starting an internal conflict?

Sun Shouyi was also a wily old fox. He immediately seized the opportunity to ask, "Then, Mr. Liu, can you give me an estimate? How much is this teacup worth?"

Mr. Liu stared at the teacup with a serious expression. After a while, he gave his appraisal. "I think it's difficult to give an appraisal for such a rare and exquisite product. If I have to set a price, it cannot be lower than 5 million."

The moment he said this, the scene was once again in an uproar.

"Oh my god, I thought it would be good if it was a few hundred thousand. I didn't expect it to be worth more than 5 million?"

"D\*mn, he bought it for 10,000, but it's actually worth more than 5 million? Are you lying?"

"This is the price that Purple Bamboo Pavilion's appraiser estimated. I think it should be reliable."

“That’s right, Purple Bamboo Pavilion and Maple Leaf Pavilion aren’t on good terms, so they definitely wouldn’t overestimate it.”

“But isn’t this too exaggerated? 5 million? Isn’t the appraiser of Maple Leaf Pavilion a little too fierce?”

“Moreover, he’s so young. His future is limitless...”

Everyone felt that this price was unbelievable, but this price was estimated by Purple Bamboo Pavilion’s appraiser, so no one questioned it.

For a moment, everyone looked at Ye Feng in a daze, especially since he was so young. He was especially eye-catching among the group of old men.

Even the people from Maple Leaf Pavilion were in disbelief.

To be able to buy a high-quality item worth 5 million yuan with just a casual move, this could no longer be described as ‘powerful’. It was simply a little perverted!

Especially Lin Qianqian, she was so excited that she could not control herself. She rushed to Ye Feng without caring about her image, pulling his arm and jumping around.

The more she had come into contact with antiques during this period of time, the more she felt that the waters in this industry were too deep. Many experts who had been in the industry for half their lives often noticed this.

However, for Ye Feng, it was as easy as eating and drinking.

Until now, she could not forget how Ye Feng managed to exchange a stamp for the entire Maple Leaf Pavilion.

That kind of elegance made her feel refreshed.

Sun Shouyi hadn't forgotten his responsibility as the store manager. He immediately walked up to Yao Shunmin and said, "Boss Yao, you seem to have promised that as long as the value of the antiques we choose exceeds yours, you will support our Maple Leaf Pavilion to enter Yang Cheng. I wonder if your words still count?"

Yao Shunmin was extremely depressed at this moment. He did not expect his appraiser to ruin his reputation, but now that things had come to this, he naturally could not break his promise openly.

"Our Purple Bamboo Pavilion has always been based on honesty. Since I've promised before, I'll naturally keep my word. As the owner of Purple Bamboo Pavilion, I, Yao Shunmin, support Maple Leaf Pavilion in entering Yang Cheng."

Everyone from Sun Shouyi down in Maple Leaf Pavilion cheered.

Purple Bamboo Pavilion was the leader of the antique industry in Yang Cheng. As long as they agreed, the other antique dealers would naturally not dare to openly resist. Of course, there would definitely be a lot of small movements in private, but Sun Shouyi believed that he could still deal with them.

Everyone present looked at each other, especially the local antique dealers of Yang Cheng. They were all a little helpless.

“Purple Bamboo Pavilion actually agreed to let Maple Leaf Pavilion enter Yang Cheng? Then I’m afraid our days in the future won’t be easy.”

“What else can we do? Who asked him to say that as long as the value of the antiques chosen by others exceeded theirs, he would support them to enter Yang Cheng?”

“Boss Yao originally wanted to suppress Maple Leaf Pavilion, but he didn’t expect Maple Leaf Pavilion to be so strong.”

“Hahaha, this is just pretending to be a b\*tch and getting struck by lightning. You want to make a fool of others, but in the end, the clown is actually yourself, haha.”

“Purple Bamboo Pavilion has lost all their face today. They’ve been completely suppressed by Maple Leaf Pavilion.”

“I think it won’t be long before the head of the antique trade in Yang Cheng changes hands...”

Just as everyone was discussing, Feng Jianwu, who had disappeared for a long time, appeared out of nowhere. She pulled Ye Feng's hand sneakily. "Master, quickly follow me."

Ye Feng was confused by her. "Where are we going?"

Feng Jianwu hurriedly placed her finger between her lips. "Shh, lower your voice. Don't let others know."

Ye Feng was helpless. He could only let her pull him and walk out of the crowd.

Seeing this, the few people from Maple Leaf Pavilion hurriedly followed.

Seeing that there was no more fun to watch, the crowd dispersed.

After everyone left, Yao Shunmin immediately turned his head and made things difficult for Mr. Liu. "Liu Zimu, what do you mean? I already gave you a hint. Why did you announce the true price of the teacup? Do you know how much trouble your actions have brought to our Purple Bamboo Pavilion?"

Liu Zimu's expression turned ugly when he was questioned. "Everything I said is true to my conscience. I'm sorry, I can't do it if you want me to speak against my conscience."



Yao Shunmin was so angry that he laughed. "What a good word, 'have a conscience'. Then, have you let me down? My Purple Bamboo Pavilion spent so much money to support you, yet you're siding with outsiders?"

Liu Zimu snorted coldly. "If I knew that you were someone who would do anything to achieve your goals, I wouldn't have come to your Purple Bamboo Pavilion no matter how much money you gave me."

Yao Shunmin was also completely enraged. "Since you're so aloof, then get lost and return the money we gave you."

Liu Zimu laughed coldly. "Don't worry. I'll return all the money you gave me. I won't take a single cent because I'm afraid of dirtying my hands."

With that, he flicked his sleeves and left.

..

On the other side, Ye Feng was dragged by Feng Jianwu to a remote stall.

The other stalls were all overcrowded, but this stall was almost deserted.

This was because the stall owner did not display the antiques at all. They were all placed in three large boxes that were one-meter square. The boxes were locked as if they were afraid of being seen by others.

Chapter 787 - 787 Really Stupid and Rich

787 Really Stupid and Rich

Ye Feng only glanced at the few boxes before shifting his gaze to the three stall owners.

An old man in his sixties and two middle-aged men of similar age. The three of them looked very similar. They should be father and son.

These three people were honest and did not have the feeling of being greedy like the other stall owners.

“Are you here to sell goods too? Why didn’t you show it?” Ye Feng had already used his deep scan to check the items in the box, but he looked at the three of them without batting an eyelid.

“Young man, what are you talking about? Of course we’re here to sell goods.” The old man spoke with a Xishan provincial accent. His two rough hands subconsciously pressed on the box as if he was afraid that it would be snatched away.

“Since you guys are here to sell, why don’t you show them? You have to let us take a look before you decide whether to buy it or not, right?” Ye Feng did not know whether to laugh or cry when he saw his little action.

“You can’t just look at them casually. You have to give us the money first before we can let you look at them.” Another slightly older middle-aged man spoke.

The younger one added, “But don’t worry, we Xishan people are honest people. We won’t lie to you. It’s definitely something good, stronger than theirs.”

Lin Qianqian could not help but laugh. “It’s not that we don’t trust you, but since we’re doing business, in order to be responsible for both parties, we have to look at the goods before paying.”

When the old man heard this, he immediately gave the order to leave. “Then we won’t sell it. You can look elsewhere.”

Lin Qianqian was stunned. “Are you guys kidding me? How can you do business like this? With how you are doing, it would be strange if you could sell it.”

The old man was a little unhappy. “I don’t like what you say, little girl. Whether we sell it or not, that’s our business. What does it have to do with you?”

Lin Qianqian was furious. She turned around and tugged at Ye Feng’s arm. “Let’s go, I’ve never seen such a seller. How can you not let people see your stuff?”

But Ye Feng did not move. He continued to look at the father and sons trio. “How much do you want to sell these goods for?”

The three of them exchanged a look, as if they were discussing how much they should sell it for.

In the end, the older middle-aged man was more assertive. He said directly, “20 million!”

“Pfft...”

Lin Qianqian almost burst out laughing when she heard the number. “How much? You guys really dare to open your mouths. Do you know what 20 million is?”

At this moment, a few passing merchants also interjected.

“Little girl, why are you paying attention to them? These three are all fools. Who would do business like them?”

“That’s right. There were many people who came to see the goods just now, but they refused to let them see them no matter what. They had to pay before they could see them.”

“This is the first time I’ve seen such a businessman. Do you really think others are fools? What if they had a pile of stones in their boxes?”

“Keke, I think that only a fool would fall for their trap...”

The younger middle-aged man wanted to rush up and hit him, but he was stopped by the old man.

At this moment, Ye Feng suddenly said, "I'll buy your goods, but the price is a little too high."

When he said this, the passersby were stunned. There was actually a fool?

The three of them were overjoyed. The old man hurriedly asked, "How much can you give?"

Ye Feng lowered his head and pondered for a moment. He finally stretched out five fingers. "5 million."

The old man's smile immediately froze. "You're too good at cutting. We're all treasures here. At least... at least 18 million, no less."

Ye Feng touched his chin. "I see that you guys are also very honest. How about this? I will add another 1 million. 6 million should be enough, right?"

The old man shook his head again. "No, 6 million is too little. We definitely can't sell it. At least 17 million."

"7 million."

“15 million.”

“8 million.”

“13 million...”

The two of them exchanged blows, and finally set the price at 10 million.

Even though the old man was not satisfied, seeing that Ye Feng was not willing to pay any more, he could only nod in agreement.

He also knew that they wouldn't be able to sell any of these things with their method of selling them, but these things were all dug out from the ground. This was their first time doing such a business. They had no other choice but to do so without a sales channel.

Now that someone was willing to pay 10 million, it had already exceeded their expectations.

“Deputy Manager Lin, transfer the money.”

Ye Feng immediately waved his hand and ordered Lin Qianqian.

“Do you want to consider it again? I think you’re taking a little too much of a risk...”

Lin Qianqian wanted to persuade him, but Ye Feng was unmoved. “It’s just a game, just take it as opening the blind box. If I can find a treasure, then I’m lucky. If I find a stone, then I will be unlucky.”

Seeing that he insisted, Lin Qianqian did not say anything else. After all, she was just a worker.

Anyway, this money belonged to him. If he was willing to waste it, then so be it.

After the transaction was completed, the father and sons trio immediately beamed with joy. They immediately threw the three wooden boxes to Ye Feng and the rest and rushed to the bank.

Although the appraisers from Maple Leaf Pavilion felt that their boss’ decision was a little sloppy, they couldn’t interfere in this matter. They could only watch from the side.

Fortunately, the boss had just earned 5 million yuan. Even if he had to pay, he would at most lose 5 million yuan. They could barely accept it.

However, the few passers-by weren’t so polite anymore. They began to laugh.

“Sigh, people are really stupid and have a lot of money. More than 10 million yuan went down the drain just like that.”

“What a prodigal. Even if it’s your parents’ money, you can’t waste it like this.”

“Didn’t you hear what he said? 10 million is just for fun.”

“That’s true. Anyway, it’s not our money...”

Chapter 788 - 788 Look at Her Awareness

788 Look at Her Awareness

“Should we open your blind box?”

Lin Qianqian looked at the three wooden boxes and was furious, but she did not dare to vent her anger.

“Let’s go back and look at it later.” Ye Feng thought about it and rejected it in the end.

“Hmph, if we go back and open it and see that it’s full of stones, it’ll be fun.” Lin Qianqian couldn’t help but mock him.



Although she believed in Ye Feng's ability to appraise antiques, he did not even look at it and he dared to conclude that there was a treasure in the box? Unless he was a god!

"Your eyesight is still a little lacking." Ye Feng glanced at her in annoyance before turning to look at Feng Jianwu. "Jianwu, how did you discover that there was something wrong with this stall?"

Feng Jianwu immediately told him the truth, "I heard that there's an old saying in China that goes, 'If something goes wrong, there must be a demon'. This stall is different from the other stalls..."

Lin Qianqian suddenly interrupted, "What if they want to take advantage of your mentality and do the opposite?"

Feng Jianwu glared at her. "I thought so too, so I secretly observed them from the side. I noticed that when someone approached their stall, the old man would subconsciously press down on the wooden box..."

Lin Qianqian interrupted again. "What does that mean?"

Feng Jianwu finally couldn't take it anymore. "Can you not interrupt me? That's very rude."

Lin Qianqian was a little angry after being reprimanded in front of everyone. "Alright, alright, alright. You guys can do whatever you want. I won't care anymore, alright?"

After saying that, she walked to the side and sulked.

Ye Feng did not bother about her. He gestured for Feng Jianwu to continue.

Only then did Feng Jianwu continue, "Jianwu used to learn psychology from my teacher..."

"You studied psychology? Why are you studying psychology?"

This time, it was Ye Feng's turn to interrupt, but Feng Jianwu did not dare to scold him like she did with Lin Qianqian. She could only explain, "Teacher said that ninjas spend ninety-nine percent of their time in hiding, their attacks are only the last one percent. Therefore, we must grasp the psychology of people in order to accurately find the opportunity to attack..."

Ye Feng nodded in agreement. "Continue."

Feng Jianwu had been interrupted by these two people and had already forgotten what she was talking about. She could only organize her thoughts.

"That old man's actions were all subconscious. It's obvious that the things in the box are very important to them. In addition, when the customers asked them about it, they ignored them and didn't seem to be lying. Also..."

After hearing her analysis, Ye Feng admired her in his heart.

He was able to determine what was inside because he had a deep scanning function. However, Feng Jianwu was able to analyze so much from just a few subtle movements. This was extremely rare.

“Alright, if there really is a treasure in this box, I’ll count it as your credit. Think carefully, what reward do you want?”

Ye Feng patted Feng Jianwu’s shoulder. The more he looked at her, the more he liked her.

“I’m willing to do anything as long as it makes Master happy. Jianwu just wants Master to like Jianwu more.”

Ye Feng really wanted to hug her and give her a kiss on the cheek. Look at her resolution, then look at Lin Qianqian. What a difference.

He couldn’t help but caress her little face a few times. Just as he was about to say a few words to win her over, at this moment, she suddenly saw Sun Shouyi walking over. He didn’t know where this old fellow had run off to earlier.

What surprised him even more was that there was another person following beside Old Sun. It was Mr. Liu from Purple Bamboo Pavilion.

Sun Shouyi pulled his arm, as though he was afraid that he would run away.

The two of them quickly came in front of Ye Feng. “Boss, I have a presumptuous request. I would like to invite Mr. Liu to be an appraiser at our Maple Leaf Pavilion. Do you agree?”

Ye Feng looked at Liu Zimu in surprise. “Isn’t Mr. Liu from Purple Bamboo Pavilion?”

Sun Shouyi immediately recounted the incident of Liu Zimu and Yao Shunmin falling out.

It had to be said that Old Sun was an old fox. He had not gone far back then.

Because he understood Yao Shunmin’s character and knew that this person would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. At that time, Liu Zimu did not cooperate with him to cause trouble for Maple Leaf Pavilion. He would definitely bear a grudge, so he secretly hid to the side and watched.

As expected, Liu Zimu fell out with Yao Shunmin because of this and left Purple Bamboo Pavilion in a fit of anger.

He immediately followed behind Liu Zimu secretly and stopped him. After a good round of persuasion, he pulled him back.

Lin Qianqian had already thrown her earlier unhappiness to the back of her mind. She turned to scold Yao Shunmin, “How did this despicable person manage to make Purple Bamboo Pavilion to such a scale? I’m so angry.”

As she said this, she suddenly turned to look at Ye Feng. "Boss, Mr. Liu would rather risk offending Yao Shunmin than to tell lies. It can be seen that his character is very upright. I think our Maple Leaf Pavilion should accept him."

Sun Shouyi also chimed in, "That's right. Mr. Liu's character and ability are not a problem. He's definitely not inferior to me. Our Maple Leaf Pavilion is about to enter Yang Cheng, and we need a capable person like Mr. Liu."

At once, everyone's gaze turned to Ye Feng, waiting for his final decision.

Ye Feng was not in a hurry to answer. He turned to look at Liu Zimu. "I welcome Mr. Liu to join Maple Leaf Pavilion, but I wonder what Mr. Liu's thoughts are?"

Liu Zimu had been looking at Ye Feng. He did not expect that this young man was actually the real boss of Maple Leaf Pavilion.

When he heard his question, he hesitated for a moment before saying, "I originally didn't plan to rely on any antique shop, but Brother Shouyi has repeatedly invited me. If I refuse again, it would be a little ungrateful. However, I have a request. If you agree, I will consider joining."

Ye Feng nodded lightly. "Please speak, Mr. Liu."

Liu Zimu said with a righteous expression, "I'm not a person who lies. If you're like Yao Shunmin and want me to help you cheat people, then I'll starve to death before I enter your Maple Leaf Pavilion."

His words were a little impolite, Sun Shouyi's heart tightened as he looked at Ye Feng's expression.

However, Ye Feng was not angry. Instead, he had a happy expression. "Then you have found the right person. I like honest people. Welcome to Maple Leaf Pavilion."

As he spoke, he took the initiative to extend his hand.

Liu Zimu hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he still reached out to shake his hand.

"I, Liu Zimu, am willing to do my best."

Chapter 789 - 789 Too Precious to Show

789 Too Precious to Show

With the treasures in these three boxes, Ye Feng no longer cared about the other items in the stalls.

When he came, he had already glanced around. The things on those stalls were half real and half fake, and there were few high-quality items in those real ones.

He had already bought the most valuable one. There were others that were worth hundreds of thousands. It was not worth his effort. It was better to leave them for others to drink some soup.

Now he had three boxes. He sorted out those things and hired a few porters to carry the three boxes out.

“Be gentle. Don’t break the things inside.”

Old Sun had absolute trust in Ye Feng’s strength. Seeing how much he valued this box, he naturally paid attention to it and kept reminding the movers.

Just as the people from Maple Leaf Pavilion were busy helping out, they suddenly heard a familiar voice from behind them. “Hehe, you found a new master so quickly?”

Everyone turned around and saw Yao Shunmin leading a group of people from Purple Bamboo Pavilion over. They had also hired a few movers to move things. It could be seen that their gains were not small.

The words he said just now were clearly directed at Liu Zimu.

Liu Zimu followed behind Ye Feng and looked at him coldly. He did not explain anything.

However, Sun Shouyi couldn’t take it and immediately retorted, “Yao Shunmin, watch your mouth.”

Yao Shunmin sneered. "Did I say something wrong? He was working for Purple Bamboo Pavilion just now, but now he betrayed his old master and fled to your Maple Leaf Pavilion. He's simply an ingrate."

When the antique dealers nearby saw that there was a commotion here, they all surrounded him and began to point at Liu Zimu.

Lin Qianqian was a little angry when she heard his harsh words. "Yao Shunmin, do you still have any shame? You were the one who despised Mr. Liu for ruining your plans and spoke coldly to him. That was why Mr. Liu left your Purple Bamboo Pavilion in a fit of anger, and now you're making a countercharge?"

Yao Shunmin snorted coldly. "He carried our Purple Bamboo Pavilion's bowl and smashed our Purple Bamboo Pavilion's pot. Can't I say a few words to him? I even suspect that you guys have colluded long ago to deliberately set a trap for our Purple Bamboo Pavilion."

There were many local antique dealers in the surroundings. None of them wanted to see Maple Leaf Pavilion successfully enter Yang Cheng, so they began to follow Yao Shunmin's lead.

"So it was Maple Leaf Pavilion who colluded with Liu Zimu to trick us?"

"I knew it. That kid didn't even look carefully when he walked to the stall, and he could pick out a teacup worth 5 million? This was too ridiculous. It turned out that the other party had already discussed it beforehand."



“Sigh, it’s hard to guard against a traitor. How did Purple Bamboo Pavilion produce such a traitor?”

“This Maple Leaf Pavilion is too shameless. In order to enter Yang Cheng, they actually used such despicable methods. We must boycott them.”

“That’s right. We must resolutely boycott these unscrupulous merchants from entering Yang Cheng and ruin the reputation of our antique industry...”

Under the encouragement of this group of people, many people who did not know the truth also joined the condemnation camp.

It had to be said that Yao Shunmin’s move was quite vicious.

Not only did he want to completely ruin Liu Zimu’s reputation, but he also wanted Maple Leaf Pavilion to never be able to enter Yang Cheng.

Liu Zimu was an honest person. He was already trembling with anger. “Yao Shunmin, you’re slandering me. When did I collude with Maple Leaf Pavilion? It was clearly you...”

Yao Shunmin didn’t give him the chance to continue and immediately interrupted him. “The truth is right in front of everyone. You’re hanging out with the people from Maple Leaf Pavilion. What else do you have to quibble about?”

Sun Shouyi was also furious. "You chased Mr. Liu away with your own hands, but you can't allow others to invite him back? Aren't you guys too overbearing?"

Yao Shunmin glanced at their boxes and rolled his eyes. "Oh, you mean I've wronged him?"

Sun Shouyi nodded. "Of course. You should know better than me what kind of person Mr. Liu is. He definitely wouldn't do anything to betray us."

A faint smile appeared on Yao Shunmin's face. "I really want to believe Mr. Liu, but others might not believe him. There's only one way to remove the suspicion on him."

As expected, Sun Shouyi took the bait. "What method?"

Yao Shunmin pointed at Ye Feng, then pointed at the three boxes. "If you want to prove that Liu Zimu did not collude with you, you have to prove that this kid really has that kind of strength. This box is filled with antiques that he had picked out, right? It just so happens that we have also picked a lot of good things. Let's take them out and compare them. If the items you choose this time can still beat us, then I'll believe you."

Sun Shouyi could not make the decision. He could only turn around and look at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng glanced at Yao Shunmin. A cold smile appeared on his face. "I'm sorry, the things in the box are too precious. It is not convenient to show them."

Yao Shunmin immediately laughed out loud. "I think you're afraid, right? If you don't dare to show it, it means that you and Liu Zimu are colluding to deliberately scam our Purple Bamboo Pavilion. You must give us an explanation today."

Ye Feng looked at him coldly. "What explanation do you want?"

Yao Shunmin looked straight at him and said firmly, "As a punishment, your Maple Leaf Pavilion must promise not to enter Yang Cheng for fifty years."

As soon as he said this, a burst of exclamations immediately erupted from the scene.

"D\*mn, isn't Boss Yao too ruthless? Can't enter Yang Cheng for 50 years?"

"Yang Cheng is the largest city in the South Guangdong Province. If they can't enter Yang Cheng, Maple Leaf Pavilion will be trapped in Zhonghai forever."

"Serves them right. Who asked Maple Leaf Pavilion to play dirty? This is the punishment for those who did not follow the rules."

"Boss Yao is ruthless enough to have me like him."

Sun Shouyi and the others were also anxious. If Maple Leaf Pavilion really promised not to enter Yang Cheng for 50 years, they would have to hide in that small place in Zhonghai forever and slowly walk toward destruction.

Liu Zimu's face turned pale from Yao Shunmin's anger. "I, Liu Zimu, have been honest all my life. I have never done anything without a conscience. I'm willing to die to prove my innocence."

With that, he rushed towards the truck that had just finished unloading and was about to leave.

This change happened too suddenly, so much so that no one could react in time.

When they came back to their senses, Liu Zimu was about to get under the truck.

A tragedy seemed unavoidable.

Chapter 790 - 790 Maple Leaf Pavilion Is Definitely Here

790 Maple Leaf Pavilion Is Definitely Here

Just when everyone thought that a tragedy was inevitable, a figure suddenly appeared.

Although he started later than Liu Zimu, he was one step ahead and pulled him away.

Hong...

The truck directly ran over the spot where Liu Zimu had been standing. Although the speed of the vehicle was not fast, if it was run over, it would definitely die.

Everyone felt a lingering fear.

“Mr. Liu, what are you doing?” Ye Feng stared at him with a dark expression.

“I... I just want to prove my innocence,” Liu Zimu said slowly.

“Hmph, pedantic! If you die, it will give others the chance to slander you. You won’t even have the chance to defend yourself,” Ye Feng reprimanded sharply.

“Yes, thank you for saving my life.” Liu Zimu was ashamed and grateful. Now that he thought about it, he felt a lingering fear.

Only then did Ye Feng’s expression become better. “Actually, if you want to prove your innocence, you don’t need to use such an extreme method.”

Liu Zimu looked at him expectantly. A person like him valued reputation more than his life. If he could clear his name, he would pay any price.

Ye Feng's cold gaze swept across those antique dealers. "You must first understand one thing. The person who wronged you knows better than you how wronged you are. Even if you die to prove it to them, it would be useless. It's not that they don't believe you, they just don't want to believe you."

Liu Zimu and the people from Maple Leaf Pavilion felt that this made sense.

Did Yao Shunmin and the rest really not know Liu Zimu's character?

In fact, they knew very well that he would never do such a thing. He was just deliberately throwing dirty water on others for the sake of their own little calculations.

You can never wake a person who is pretending to be asleep.

Liu Zimu looked at Ye Feng blankly. "Then what should I do now?"

Ye Feng usually tried his best to appear approachable, but at this moment, he was exuding an aloof and independent aura.

He was like an ancient Buddha looking down on the common people.

“The reason why I’ve been able to get to where I am today without being defeated by those people with ulterior motives, without being defeated by those rumors, and without being scared out of my wits by those seemingly invincible enemies is because I only believe in one thing – the truth is only within the range of the cannon!”

Every word he said was sonorous and powerful, and it clearly entered the ears of everyone present.

Liu Zimu and the others only felt that they were enlightened.

“Some people are like vicious dogs. They only dare to bully honest people. When they encounter people who are more vicious than them, they will become extremely docile with their tails between their legs. You don’t have to talk nonsense with such people. As long as you’re more evil than them, it’s fine!”

When Ye Feng looked at Yao Shunmin and the rest, his eyes were filled with disdain, as if he did not care about them at all.

This deeply hurt their hearts. They started to curse at Ye Feng.

“This kid called us dogs? Aiyo, did my bad temper turn him against me?”

“They were obviously the ones who had a guilty conscience, but now they’re biting us back as if we’ve done something wrong?”

“What a sharp-tongued kid. He did something wrong and now he’s throwing dirty water at us?”

“Is this the explanation that your Maple Leaf Pavilion gave us? This Maple Leaf Pavilion is really shameless!”

“Everyone, let’s boycott them together. We must not allow such people to enter our Yang Cheng.”

“That’s right, everyone boycotts together...”

Yao Shunmin also looked at Ye Feng gloatingly. “So, you don’t intend to explain anything to us? You have to think carefully. You are cutting yourself off from the antique world of Yang Cheng. As long as we work together to ban you, your Maple Leaf Pavilion will never be able to enter Yang Cheng.”

Ye Feng heard his threat and smiled disdainfully. “I don’t want to be the one who breaks the rules, so I have been following your rules, but since you are so shameless, then I don’t have to indulge you. I’ll say this today. Maple Leaf Pavilion is definitely coming to Yang Cheng. I’ll see who can stop me!”

At this moment, his body revealed an arrogant and unruly aura. Even when faced with a group of people besieging him, he still showed no fear. He had a kind of spirit that could go against thousands of people!

Lin Qianqian and Feng Jianwu were both dazzled by the sight. This man was so charming!

Sun Shouyi, Liu Zimu, and the rest of the people from Maple Leaf Pavilion were also extremely excited.



If it was any other boss, they would have pushed their subordinates out to be scapegoats when faced with so many pressure from their peers.

However, their young boss was willing to declare war on so many people at the same time for them. With such a boss, what else could they ask for?

For a time, Ye Feng's people became excited. Even when facing a large number of enemies, they did not show any emotion.

Yao Shunmin and the others were actually forced by their imposing manner and took two steps back.

However, someone quickly reacted and felt that they were too cowardly.

"What is there to be afraid of? There are so many of us here. Why should we be afraid of a Maple Leaf Pavilion?"

"That's right, we have evidence, so why should we be afraid of them?"

"They were clearly the ones who broke the rules. Why do they make it seem like we forced them? What kind of bullsh\*t logic is this?"

“Your Maple Leaf Pavilion is so overbearing now. If we really let you enter Yang Cheng, will we still have a good life in the future?”

“We will resolutely boycott Maple Leaf Pavilion from entering Yang Cheng!”

Yao Shunmin stood out as the leader of the discussion, he stared coldly at Ye Feng.

“Kid, we already gave you a chance. You didn’t cherish it, so don’t blame us. I, Yao Shunmin, on behalf of Purple Bamboo Pavilion, hereby announce that Maple Leaf Pavilion will be permanently banned! As long as I have a breath left, Maple Leaf Pavilion will never be able to enter Yang Cheng.”

When he raised his arm and shouted, the others responded.

“I, Ink Fragrance Brothel, hereby announce that we will permanently ban Maple Leaf Pavilion!”

“I, Jade Fragrance House, announce that Maple Leaf Pavilion will be permanently banned!”

“I, Jin Shixuan, also announce that we will permanently ban Maple Leaf Pavilion!”

“My Qiulan Garden also announced...”

“...”

Just as the local antique dealers in Yang Cheng announced that they would ban Maple Leaf Pavilion, they suddenly heard a very surprised voice behind them.

“Grandmaster Xiao Ye?”

This voice was too abrupt and directly interrupted everyone’s rhythm. They all glared at him.

At this moment, they saw a man in a gray robe walking over quickly with a group of subordinates.

The local antique dealer in Yang Cheng immediately recognized him as the owner of Langan Residence on the antique street, Xue Pu.

Although Langan Residence was not the largest antique dealer in Yang Cheng, it was definitely the oldest. It had existed since the end of the Qing Dynasty and had been passed down to Xue Pu for six generations.

Even Yao Shunmin had to respectfully address Xue Pu as ‘Boss Xue’ when he saw him.

Everyone cupped their hands in greeting. “Hello, Boss Xue...”

But what surprised them was that Xue Pu did not bother with them. He directly passed through them and came in front of Ye Feng, his expression was slightly excited. "Grandmaster Xiao Ye, I did not expect to see you here?"