

Found 100 Million In My Rented Apartment - Chapter 8

Chapter 8

A Thousand-Square-Meter Villa! Lin Junjun

Jiang Gaoming's face immediately darkened. He gritted his teeth and said to Jiang Hao, "Get over here!"

Jiang Hao shrunk his neck in fear.

He really did not expect Ye Feng to be the existence that his father had warned him not to provoke.

If his father knew what he had done just now, he was afraid...

Jiang Hao's face turned pale.

But he didn't dare to disobey Jiang Gaoming's words, so he could only slowly move toward Jiang Gaoming.

Seeing this, Jiang Gaoming's face turned even darker.

"Speak!"

He stared at Jiang Hao coldly.

Jiang Hao's face was filled with fear as he quickly recounted what had happened.

Hearing this, Jiang Gaoming's eyes turned black and he almost fainted from anger.

What the f*ck.

This unfilial son really couldn't do anything right! He was just a troublemaker. He had finally found someone to rely on, but before he could hug him, he had already offended him.

Pa!

In a fit of anger, Jiang Gaoming raised his hand and slapped Jiang Hao's face.

"I'll slowly deal with you later!"

Saying so, he turned around and looked at Ye Feng, his face was filled with a fawning smile.

"Mr. Ye, it's all my fault for not teaching my son well. I let this little b*stard offend you. Please allow me to apologize to you."

As he spoke, Jiang Gaoming handed over a gift box.

This was originally the red packet that he had prepared for Ye Feng, but after Jiang Hao's interference, he could only use it to apologize.

Ye Feng did not reject it. He accepted the gift.

"Mr. Jiang, you really should discipline your child."

"Yes, yes, yes. Thank you for your reminder, Mr. Ye!"

Jiang Gaoming quickly nodded.

At the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Since Ye Feng accepted the gift, it meant that he had accepted his apology.

However, the idea of forming a good relationship with him would probably go to waste.

Thinking of this, Jiang Gaoming raised his hand and slapped Jiang Hao's head. "What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Ye!"

Jiang Hao quickly apologized.

"Ye Feng... No, Mr. Ye, I'm sorry, I was wrong. I failed to recognize you..."

Ye Feng was an existence that even his father could not afford to offend. He did not dare to have any other thoughts. He only hoped that Lord Ye Feng would be magnanimous and let him off.

Ye Feng saw that the Jiang family's father and son were rather sincere, so he nodded and said, "Good child, you know your mistakes and changed!"

Jiang Hao was speechless.

"Mr. Jiang, I still have things to do today, so I won't be entertaining you."

Ye Feng did not want to continue being entangled with the Jiang father and son.

Although Jiang Gaoming wanted to get closer to Ye Feng, he was too embarrassed to stay any longer since he had already asked him to leave.

"It's fine, it's fine. You can go and do your work. This is my number. If there's anything you need my help with, just let me know."

"Alright!"

"Then we won't disturb you any further!"

After saying that, Jiang Gaoming pulled Jiang Hao's ear and left. "You only know how to stir up trouble all day. This time, you should stay at home and reflect on yourself for a few days. If you dare to run around, I'll break your legs..."

Ye Feng shook his head. He turned around and walked toward the villa.

...

Half an hour later, Ye Feng had finished touring the entire villa.

Now, he finally understood what poverty meant by limiting one's imagination.

The villa covered an area of nearly 3000 square meters.

As soon as he entered, he saw the large living room. On the left side of the living room were the kitchen and dining room, and on the right was the nanny's room and storage room.

The second floor had a master bedroom, three secondary bedrooms, and a study.

The gym and entertainment room were on the third floor.

The fitness equipment in the gym was very complete. The entertainment room was made up of a family theater, a pool table, and a karaoke table.

The villa was fully equipped with daily necessities, each of which was worth a lot.

Ye Feng estimated that just the furniture and decorations alone were worth millions, not including the renovation...

At the back of the villa, there was an enclosed swimming pool that was more than a hundred square meters. There was not only a bathroom but also a sauna.

The dome above the pool could be opened.

When the weather was good, he could even sunbathe.

In short, after Ye Feng finished touring the villa, he could only describe the feeling of luxury!

The only bad thing was that the garage was empty.

It would be perfect if he had a sports car!

Ye Feng could not help but think.

Immediately, he was ready to go to the 4S store to buy a car, and then go to the rental house to transfer the 8 million in cash.

As soon as he walked out of the villa's gate, he saw a beautiful woman with special duang~ duang~ duang special effects walking with a group of black-clothed bodyguards in a hurry, as if they were searching for something.

Noticing Ye Feng's gaze, the beautiful mature lady turned her head and looked over.

After seeing Ye Feng's appearance clearly, a smile appeared on her face.

“Mr. Ye, how are you?”

Ye Feng was a little confused, but he still nodded his head. “Hello, who are you?”

“I’m Lin Junjun, the owner of Zhongtian Real Estate!”

“It’s Boss Lin!”

“Mr. Ye, you’re too kind. Compared to you, I’m not a boss. You can just call me Xiao Lin.”

After getting to know each other, Ye Feng pointed at the security guards and asked, “Boss Lin, are you guys looking for something?”