100 Million 81

Chapter 81 - 81 Good Guy, He's Really Wild!

81 Good Guy, He's Really Wild!

Just as Ye Feng was lost in his thoughts, he suddenly received a call from an unknown number.

After the call connected, a man's voice could be heard from the other end.

"Hello, are you Mr. Ye Feng? I'm Nanfeng Entertainment's legal director, Sun Yaoting. You've acquired 30% of our company's shares, so we need to do a share transfer with you now. Are you free now?"

When Ye Feng heard this, he remembered that after he saved Principal Hu's wife this morning, the system rewarded him with 30% of Nanfeng Entertainment's shares.

"Come over and look for me. I'll send you the address later."

"Alright, Mr. Ye. I'll see you later."

He had just hung up the phone when he saw Chen Xuan slowly walking out of the bathroom.

She had already taken off her stockings, revealing a pair of fair and slender legs.

Especially with the pair of black high heels on her feet. She was extremely lethal to men.

Ye Feng could not help but take a few more glances.

Seeing his expression, Chen Xuan's face turned red again.

At the same time, she felt proud of herself.

For such an outstanding man like Ye Feng to show such an expression to her, it was enough to prove her charm.

"Chairman Ye, if you don't have any plans tonight, I'd like to treat you to a meal to celebrate our successful cooperation."

Chen Xuan calmed down and took the initiative to invite him.

Ye Feng thought for a moment and nodded in agreement. "I'll do as you say."

Chen Xuan immediately took out her phone and made a reservation at a nearby five-star restaurant called 'Love Joy'.

After Ye Feng got the address, he sent it to the legal director of Nanfeng Entertainment.

Then, the two of them walked out of the office together.

Zhang Youting, who was waiting outside, turned around.

She remembered that Chen Xuan was wearing a pair of flesh-colored stockings today.

But now, the stockings were gone.

Obviously, Chen Xuan had taken it off halfway.

This further confirmed the guess in her heart.

As expected, the two of them were up to no good.

Thinking of this, Zhang Youting's face became hot.

Chen Xuan didn't know what she was thinking and hurriedly told her the good news of the successful signing of the contract.

"Chairman Ye has agreed to cooperate with us."

"Oh." Zhang Youting thought that they were having an affair, so she nodded without surprise.

Chen Xuan was surprised to see her so calm. "Don't you feel surprised?"

"Should I be surprised?" Zhang Youting pouted.

In her heart, she was thinking, 'You've already used your beauty trap, and the two of you are already in that level of contact and relationship, what accident can there be?'

Chen Xuan looked at her in confusion.

Why did this guy have such a reaction?

It was really strange!

When the three of them arrived at the Love Joy restaurant, they immediately caused quite a stir.

Of course, it had nothing to do with Ye Feng.

It was mainly because the two beauties, Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting, were too eye-catching.

At the same time, Ye Feng also attracted the attention of many people.

However, most of these gazes were filled with hostility.

"This guy is so ordinary. How did he hook up with two beautiful women?"

"That's right. I'm much more handsome than him. I'm still single."

"Maybe this kid has some special skills?"

"So that's how it is, hehehehehehe."

The surrounding diners' whispers could be heard.

Ye Feng was thick-skinned, and he did not think much of it.

But Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting, the two women, couldn't stand it anymore and hastened their steps.

As they had already made reservations in advance, the waiter quickly brought the dishes over after the three of them took their seats.

After a few bites...

Zhang Youting rolled her eyes and suddenly asked, "Mr. Ye, are you buying the hot spring resort to help our President Chen again?"

"Cough, cough-"

When Chen Xuan, who was eating, heard this, she immediately coughed violently and hurriedly pulled on her sleeve.

But Zhang Youting was unmoved. Her eyes were staring at Ye Feng, waiting for his reply.

Ye Feng looked at her with a dumbfounded expression. "To help your President Chen? Why do you think so?"

But Zhang Youting's expression was as if she had seen through everything.

"The last time our President Chen encountered some difficulties, it was you who acquired Lingyun Real Estate and helped her overcome them."

"This time, you appeared in time again-"

"Did you hear that we were looking for Zhonghai Hot Springs Resort to cooperate, but we were rejected several times, so you bought them?"

Hearing this, Chen Xuan's face turned red and she quickly lowered her head to eat.

At the same time, she could not help but listen to Ye Feng's explanation.

Because Zhang Youting had also voiced her doubts.

If it was a coincidence that Ye Feng bought over Lingyun Real Estate to help her tide over her crisis, then it was a coincidence. It couldn't be a coincidence that he had acquired the hot spring resort when she was facing difficulties, right?

How could there be so many coincidences?

Ye Feng was a little stunned, and he did not know how to answer.

He really wanted to tell the two beauties that this was really just a coincidence.

But if he said it like this, would it hurt Chen Xuan's self-esteem?

At the thought of this, he could only give an ambiguous answer. "I already said that this is fate."

Seeing that he did not answer directly, Chen Xuan became more and more curious.

What was this guy thinking?

Was it really unintentional? Or was it intentional?

Just as she was about to continue beating around the bush...

The restaurant door was suddenly pushed open.

Then, she saw a man in a black suit walk in.

The man looked to be in his forties and was very handsome.

In particular, he exuded the aura of someone who had been in a high position for a long time, and his every move was full of charm.

Seeing this, many women in the dining room immediately revealed infatuated expressions.

Most women could not resist the charm of a mature man like him.

Even Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting couldn't help but take a few more glances.

Of course, the two of them were not as infatuated as the other women, but they could not help but marvel at the man's powerful aura.

This man's identity was definitely not simple!

Just as everyone in the restaurant was trying to guess the man's identity...

At this time, the man looked around and quickly walked to Ye Feng. His expression was very respectful.

"Mr. Ye, I'm Nanfeng Entertainment's legal director, Sun Yaoting. It's a pleasure to meet you."

At that moment, the entire restaurant fell silent.

Chapter 82 - 82 Do You Need To Be So Surprised?

82 Do You Need To Be So Surprised?

When they saw that Sun Yaoting, who claimed to be the legal director of Nanfeng Entertainment, was so respectful to Ye Feng...

It wasn't just Chen Xuan and Zhang Youting, everyone in the restaurant was shocked.

They did not expect that someone with such a powerful aura would be so respectful to a young man like Ye Feng.

Everyone started to guess Ye Feng's background.

He was probably a young master from some big family?

Different from everyone's shock, Ye Feng was not surprised at all.

"Hello, Director sun. Have you brought the handover documents?"

Sun Yaoting didn't dare to neglect. He hurriedly took out a thick stack of documents from his bag.

"It's all here, please take a look."

Ye Feng took the documents and started to read them carefully.

Sun Yaoting stood by the side and waited patiently.

After a few minutes, Ye Feng did not find anything wrong with it, so he signed the documents.

The entire handover process took less than ten minutes.

"Then I won't disturb Mr. Ye and the two ladies from eating."

Sun Yaoting took the document that Ye Feng signed and after checking it, he left respectfully.

At this moment, Chen Xuan finally found an opportunity to speak. "What kind of handover document did you sign just now?"

Ye Feng put some food into his mouth as if nothing had happened. "It's nothing much, I just bought some shares of Nanfeng Entertainment."

"Oh, how many did you buy?"

Seeing his calm expression, Chen Xuan thought it was just a small investment, so she also started to eat.

"Not much, just 30%!"

"Pfft, pfft, pfft."

Chen Xuan spurted out all the food that she had just eaten, and her beautiful eyes widened.

"How much? 30%? Nanfeng Entertainment's shares?"

Even Zhang Youting's mouth was wide open in disbelief.

Ye Feng wiped his face with a tissue and looked at the two innocently. "Do you have to be so surprised? Isn't it just 30% of the shares?"

Chen Xuan looked at him as if she was looking at a monster. "Isn't it just 30% of the shares? That's Nanfeng Entertainment, one of the top entertainment companies in Zhonghai City."

Ye Feng shrugged his shoulders. "So?"

Chen Xuan was completely speechless.

Why was it that in front of this fellow, she always acted like a country bumpkin who had never seen the world?

Could it be that she was really overreacting?

But, that was 30% of Nanfeng Entertainment's shares!

With these shares alone, he could become one of the top bosses in the entertainment industry in Zhonghai City.

How could he still be so calm?

He was simply not human!

The diners sitting near the three of them heard their conversation and were equally surprised.

They did not expect this guy to have the ability to acquire 30% of Nanfeng Entertainment's shares at such a young age.

No wonder he could have two beautiful women in his arms.

This was capital!

A few girls at the next table heard this and wanted to throw themselves into Ye Feng's arms immediately.

However, when they compared themselves to Chen Xuan and her partner, they could not help but feel a little inferior.

They immediately dispelled the thought.

After the three of them finished their meal, Chen Xuan took the initiative to pay the bill.

Ye Feng did not move, and he did not stop them.

After all, they had already agreed that Chen Xuan would be treating, so there was no need for him to overshadow the host.

However, the people in the restaurant had a different feeling when they saw this scene.

Some of the men were especially jealous.

Not only did this guy have two beautiful women in his arms, but he also made the girl pay for the bill.

As bootlickers, they fought to pay the bill every time, and even if they did, the goddess wouldn't even look at them.

It was infuriating to compare people!

Chen Xuan came back from paying the bill and packed her things. Suddenly, she asked, "Are you going home now?"

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment before he replied casually, "Yeah, what's wrong?"

Chen Xuan's expression was a little unnatural. "If you're not in a hurry to go back, can you accompany me to go out and shop?"

As she said that, her face turned red for no reason.

Zhang Youting, on the other hand, immediately showed a surprised expression.

It seemed that their President Chen had really fallen for him this time.

She had actually taken the initiative to invite a man to accompany her shopping.

She had never seen this before.

Ye Feng thought for a while. He had nothing to do when he returned anyway, and he was about to agree.

At this moment, the system's notification sound suddenly rang in his mind.

[A new lucky chance navigation system has been detected – the jade hairpin that Imperial Consort Yang once used.]

[System navigation begins. Please set off on the current road, drive 10 meters south, and turn right.]

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment, then he laughed.

This opportunity had come at the wrong time, or rather, it had come at the right time.

Shaking his head helplessly, Ye Feng could only smile apologetically at Chen Xuan, who had a face full of anticipation.

"I'm sorry, I suddenly remembered that I have to meet an old friend later. Maybe next time."

Hearing his reply, a look of disappointment flashed across Chen Xuan's face.

This was the first time in her life that she had taken the initiative to invite a man to go shopping with her.

She did not expect to be rejected.

Zhang Youting was also a little angry and was about to scold Ye Feng, but she was stopped by Chen Xuan.

She did not want to give Ye Feng the impression that she was unreasonable.

Ye Feng smiled apologetically again, then turned around and walked out of the restaurant.

Zhang Youting then said angrily, "Sister Chen, this guy doesn't know how to appreciate favors, right? Isn't it just a little bit of money? What's the big deal?"

Chen Xuan looked at her with dissatisfaction. "Maybe he really has something to do? I was too impulsive and didn't think it through."

Zhang Youting was still a little dissatisfied. "Hmph, all those young masters who are pursuing you are no worse than him. As long as you open your mouth, everyone will line up to go shopping with you. We don't need him."

However, Chen Xuan laughed disdainfully, "How can those good-for-nothings who rely on their parents' blessings be compared to Ye Feng?"

Zhang Youting immediately teased, "Yes, yes, yes. Your Ye Feng is the best, okay? When can I attend your wedding?"

Chen Xuan immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation. "D*mn girl, what nonsense are you talking about? I can't even be considered as ordinary friends with him, so why should I attend his wedding?"

Zhang Youting revealed a smile that seemed to have seen through everything. "You still want to hide it from me? I already know everything."

Chen Xuan was a little confused. "What do you know?"

Zhang youting was afraid that she would be unhappy, so she quickly stopped smiling. "Don't worry, Sister Chen. I won't tell anyone about what happened between you two."

Chen Xuan was completely dumbfounded.

What was she talking about?

Chapter 83 - 83 Are You Still Human If You Can't Even Lie To a Liar?

83 Are You Still Human If You Can't Even Lie To a Liar?

Ye Feng drove the supercar and followed the system's navigation instructions to the antique street.

It was getting late, and the antique street was already lit up.

However, the pedestrians on the street were still as busy as ever.

When Ye Feng's Lykan supercar entered the antique street, it caused a huge commotion.

Although most of the people who could come to the antique street to search for treasures were rich, however, it was the first time for many people to see such a luxurious supercar, so they were immediately shocked.

Xu Jingxin, who was strolling in the antique street, was also attracted by the scene.

When she saw the car, she was wondering which rich second-generation heir was driving a supercar to the antique street.

At this moment, a young man walked out of the car.

It was Ye Feng, whom she had met at the stone gambling den.

It was actually him?

Why did he come to the antique street?

Could it be that he was also an expert in antiques?

Xu Jingxin's impression of Ye Feng was quite deep, and she was a little surprised to see him again.

However, Ye Feng did not notice Xu Jingxin's presence.

After getting out of the car, he continued to walk forward according to the navigation.

"Handsome, come and take a look. I have a lot of treasures here."

"Handsome, I just found a lot of good treasures here. After it's gone, there won't be such a thing again."

"I have a lot of treasures here, and every one of them is worth a city. If you don't buy it, you might miss out on a few hundred million yuan,"

Many stall owners saw this and immediately greeted Ye Feng enthusiastically.

They could all see that this young man was very rich, so they all wanted to rip off this spendthrift.

But Ye Feng turned a deaf ear to these people's calls, and he went straight to a stall.

At the stall, a girl was haggling with the stall owner.

Ye Feng first activated the system's deep scan function and scanned the stalls.

He could immediately tell that most of the items in the stall were fake.

The only exception was the unremarkable jade hairpin in the corner.

He was not in a hurry to retrieve the jade hairpin, but looked at the girl who was haggling with the stall owner.

The girl was very beautiful.

With his current critical eye, her looks were at least above 95 points.

Her pair of big eyes flickered, which was particularly moving.

Her dressing and speech were also very appropriate, and she looked very well-educated.

"Boss, can you make it cheaper?"

The girl was holding a folding fan in her hand. The ribs of the fan were covered with starch paste, and it looked like an old object.

"Little girl, I'm only asking for 20,000 because I can see that you're sincere in buying it. This folding fan was once used by Ji Xiaolan. If it was someone else, I wouldn't sell it for less than 100,000."

The boss's tone was very sincere, and people couldn't help but trust him.

Ye Feng glanced at the folding fan and almost laughed out loud.

It was obviously bought from Taobao, and it was at most 10 yuan.

This boss actually had the face to ask for 20,000.

This was too black-hearted.

The girl hesitated for a while and finally gritted her teeth. "Alright, 20,000 it is. Can I pay by card?"

The boss was immediately overjoyed. He quickly grabbed a POS machine and said, "Yes, that's great. My WeChat credit card can do anything."

The girl took out a bank card from her bag and was about to pay the bill.

Ye Feng could not stand it anymore. He reminded her out of goodwill, "Miss, are you really not going to consider it?"

The girl turned around and looked at him in surprise.

Then, after hesitating for a moment, she said adorably, "My father's birthday is coming soon. I want to give him a gift. He likes to collect antiques, and I think this folding fan is quite good. He should like it, right?"

Ye Feng could not help but laugh, "I guess he will beat you to death after receiving it."

His warning was obvious enough, but the girl obviously didn't understand what he meant. "Why will he want to kill me?"

Ye Feng wanted to continue.

At this moment, the stall owner was a little unhappy.

"I say, why are you so talkative? If you don't want to buy it, go to other stalls and walk around. Don't disturb my business here."

When Ye Feng heard his words, he sneered.

"Boss, don't be too black-hearted. If you only want to earn a little less, I promise I won't say anything. But you're selling a piece of street-side goods for 20,000 yuan, isn't that a little too much?"

Having been exposed by him, the boss immediately flew into a rage. "You're bullsh*tting. What cheap goods? Go around and ask around. When have I, Lei Daya, ever sold fake goods?"

The girl also quickly said, "Little brother, you must have misunderstood the boss. He doesn't look like a bad person to me."

Ye Feng was speechless. "You should have Taobao on your phone, right?"

The girl shook her head. "No, I never use Taobao."

Ye Feng patted his head. "Then download one now and search for the folding fan."

Although the girl didn't know what he meant, she still obediently took out her phone and downloaded the Taobao software.

Then, she searched for the word 'folding fan'.

Then, all kinds of folding fans appeared on the page.

As if she had discovered a new continent, the girl hurriedly checked it.

Very quickly, she found a folding fan that was exactly the same as the one in the stall owner's hand.

In fact, even every pattern was the same.

Then, the girl was stunned.

That was because the price of the fan was 9.9 yuan.

Moreover, the most outrageous thing was that it even included shipping.

The surrounding crowd had already burst into laughter when they saw this.

This kind of girl, even if she was sold, she would still help count the money.

Xu Jingxin, who was in the crowd, looked at Ye Feng with a profound look.

This guy was quite warm-hearted!

After a long while, the girl finally reacted and immediately glared at the stall owner.

"Boss, you're lying to me. It's obviously 9.90 yuan, but you're selling it to me for 20,000 yuan?"

The boss was also a little dumbfounded.

This folding fan was bought from the wholesale market.

The purchase price was also 20 yuan.

The boss of the wholesale market also said that he had already given him the lowest price because he was a regular customer.

A scammer scammed a scammer?

Are you still human?

Chapter 84 - 84 I'm Willing To Call This My Unique Skill!

84 I'm Willing To Call This My Unique Skill!

The boss was a little ashamed in the face of the girl's questioning.

He immediately glared at the meddlesome Ye Feng and was about to pack up and leave.

"Wait a moment," Ye Feng suddenly called out to him.

"Killing someone is just a matter of nodding your head. What else do you want?" The boss was already on the verge of going berserk. The duck that was already in his mouth had flown away, but this guy was still not letting it go?

"What do you mean what do I want? I want to buy something." Ye Feng could not help but roll his eyes.

"Are you making fun of me?" The boss was furious. This guy knew that he was selling fake goods, but he still wanted to buy things from him?

If he wasn't kicked in the head by a donkey, then he was deliberately making fun of him.

"I really want to buy something. Why don't you believe me?" Ye Feng was speechless at his actions.

Seeing that he didn't seem to be joking, the owner stopped packing up.

"Then I'll say this first, the items in my stall are 1,000 yuan each, and I won't bargain. If you can't afford it, you should leave."

When the surrounding crowd heard this, they all started to curse.

The boss was really thick-skinned.

He had already been exposed for selling fake goods, yet he still dared to demand such an exorbitant price.

1,000 yuan could probably buy everything in his stall, right?

Only a fool would be fooled.

However, he did not expect Ye Feng to take out ten 100 yuan bills without saying anything.

"1,000 yuan, keep it."

Then, he took the jade hairpin from the stall.

The boss was holding a stack of cash in his hand, and he looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.

He had just casually mentioned a number, but he did not expect that the other party would not even haggle over the price and would directly pay for it.

Wasn't this too willful?

When he was exposed by this guy just now, he thought that the other party was an expert.

He didn't expect him to be an idiot.

He knew that he was in a trap, but he still jumped in on purpose.

At this moment, the surrounding people also held the same thoughts as him.

Ye Feng looked so smart just now. Why did he do such a stupid thing?

He clearly knew that this stall was full of fake goods, yet he still wanted to waste so much money?

It was really a case of being a fool with a lot of money!

Xu Jingxin, who was standing in the crowd, was also surprised.

From their previous interaction at the stone gambling den, she felt that Ye Feng should be very smart.

But now, why would he do such a stupid thing?

"Little brother, won't you think about it?" The girl who had almost been tricked also hurriedly tried to persuade him.

This little brother had just given her some pointers. She didn't expect that she would fall into a trap as well.

"Do you believe in fate?" Ye Feng did not answer the question.

"Ah?" The girl's face turned slightly red. What did he mean by that?

"I feel that this jade hairpin and I are fated. I believe that fate will not lie to me." Ye Feng's face was filled with confidence.

When the stall owner heard him speak, he couldn't help but secretly laugh.

What a fool!

He had bought this jade hairpin for 20 yuan.

He sold it for 1,000 yuan and made a net profit of 980 yuan.

But just as he was feeling proud of himself, he saw Ye Feng slowly take out his phone and make a video call.

A moment later, a handsome middle-aged man appeared in the video.

"Chen Qiushan? It's Chen Qiushan?"

It was unknown who shouted first, but it immediately attracted the attention of everyone around.

Chen Qiushan was a god-like figure in the antique world.

Who didn't know him in the antique world?

At this moment, everyone's gazes toward Ye Feng immediately underwent a complete change.

How many people who knew Chen Qiushan were simple?

Even Xu Jingxin, who was watching the show, was shocked.

Of course, she had heard of Chen Qiushan's name.

To think that Ye Feng actually knew such a big shot.

As for the stall owner, he was already scared out of his wits.

This was really like a little devil meeting a big devil.

He as afraid that he would be exposed immediately?

This 1,000 yuan was too hard to earn.

When the stall owner thought of this, he immediately wanted to pack his things and run away.

Ye Feng ignored the gazes of the crowd and greeted Chen Qiushan first.

"Big Brother Chen, I found an old item in the antique market. Can you help me take a look?"

As he spoke, he pointed the phone's camera at the jade hairpin.

Chen Qiushan was calm at first, but when he saw the jade hairpin, he was shocked. "Bring the jade hairpin closer. Let me take a look."

Ye Feng did as he was told and placed the jade hairpin near the camera.

Then, Chen Qiushan exclaimed.

"Brother Ye, you've picked up a treasure. If I'm not mistaken, this jade hairpin should be from the Tang Dynasty, and it's recorded in the ancient books that Imperial Consort Yang once wore it. It's worth at least 10 million!"

Hearing his words, Ye Feng did not show any reaction, because he already knew.

However, the people who were watching the show were all shocked.

Imperial Consort Yang had worn it before?

It's worth at least 10 million?

Wasn't this a little too scary?

He was able to buy a priceless jade hairpin from a street stall that was full of fake goods with a casual move?

If it was not Chen Qiushan who had said that, they would have started scolding him on the spot.

But the other party was Chen Qiushan, the president of the Sotheby's China district.

He had a high status in the antique world.

Therefore, everyone believed his words without a doubt.

When they looked at Ye Feng again, the disdain and mockery from before had already disappeared. The gloating turned into shock, curiosity, and disbelief!

"No wonder this young man can call Chen Qiushan his brother."

"Isn't his eyesight too heaven-defying?"

"Turning 1,000 yuan into 10 million yuan in a second, I'd like to call this my unique skill!"

Xu Jingxin was also in disbelief.

Ye Feng's attainment in stone gambling was already extraordinary.

She didn't expect him to have such an unfathomable ability in the field of antiques.

He casually picked one and it was a priceless treasure.

Was this guy still human?

Chapter 85 - 85 This Eyesight Is Too Heaven-Defying

85 This Eyesight Is Too Heaven-Defying

When he heard Chen Qiushan say that the jade hairpin was worth 10 million, he was stunned.

The stall owner couldn't hold on any longer and fell to the ground, wailing.

"Ah, I don't want to live anymore. This is too much of a bully. Let me die."

It was really too difficult for him today.

Originally, he was about to get a 20,000 yuan deal, but Ye Feng appeared out of nowhere and ruined it.

Then, the other party spent another 1,000 yuan to buy his jade hairpin-he thought that he had made a big profit this time – but he did not expect that he would still be the one injured in the end.

This was a huge blow to him.

But Ye Feng ignored him.

...

After he hung up Chen Qiushan's call, he heard the sound of a system notification in his ear.

[Congratulations, host. The treasure-hunting navigation has been completed. The system has rewarded 20 Zhongtian Lake-View Villas with a total value of 1 billion.]

Hearing the system's notification, Ye Feng had a headache.

He was rewarded with another 20 villas?

He couldn't even remember how many properties he had under his name.

'When I go back later, I'll have to check it carefully and not miss anything.'

When he thought of this, he kept the jade hairpin and was about to leave.

Just then, he heard the girl behind him suddenly call out to him, "Little brother, wait a moment."

Ye Feng looked at her strangely. He did not know what she was going to do.

The girl reached out her hand to him. "I haven't introduced myself. I'm Lu Xiaoya. What's yours?"

"Ye Feng." Ye Feng had no choice but to reveal his background.

"Brother Ye Feng, can I ask you for a favor?" Lu Xiaoya asked in a friendly manner.

"Help with what?" Ye Feng was a little confused.

"Can you help me pick a present for my father?" Lu Xiaoya looked pitiful.

"You want me to help you pick a gift? This isn't very appropriate, right? What if I'm wrong?" Ye Feng laughed and teased.

"No, you're so powerful. I can tell you're a big shot in the antique world. Besides, even if you're wrong, I won't blame you. After all, I'm the one who took the initiative to ask you for help, so I'll bear the consequences myself."

Lu Xiaoya was very understanding.

Ye Feng was flattered by her. He felt good about it and did not reject her.

He immediately activated the system's deep scan function and looked around.

The information of all the antiques within a one-meter radius of him was displayed.

After a round of searching...

Soon, Ye Feng found an antique inkstone from one of the stalls.

The stall owner knew that he had a good eye.

Since it was chosen by him, it was naturally not an ordinary item. He immediately offered 10,000 yuan.

Ye Feng didn't bargain and asked Lu Xiaoya to pay the bill.

When the stall owner saw him pay the bill so readily, he immediately regretted it. If he had known, he would have asked for 100,000.

Lu Xiaoya took the black inkstone and was not satisfied.

At least in terms of appearance, this inkstone was far inferior to the folding fan she had taken a fancy to just now.

'I wonder if Dad will like it?'

At this moment, someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed.

"Miss, may I have a look at this inkstone?"

Lu Xiaoya was confused, but she still handed the inkstone to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man looked at it for a long time and immediately showed a horrified expression.

"I've been studying inkstones for more than 20 years. If I'm not wrong, this should be a good ink slab used by Zheng Banqiao. It's worth at least a few million."

As soon as that person said this, the scene boiled over again.

They had all seen the scene of Ye Feng choosing the inkstones.

He just walked to a random stall and picked it out without even looking at it.

They didn't expect it to be another priceless treasure.

This kind of eyesight was too heaven-defying, right?

The stall owner who sold the inkstone also fell to the ground and started crying.

Moreover, he was crying even more heartlessly than the stall owner.

Did he just let a few million go by?

This was too much bullying!

Lu Xiaoya did not expect that this ordinary-looking inkstone would have such a great background. She quickly looked at Ye Feng with gratitude.

"Brother Ye Feng, thank you so much. My father will definitely love it."

"It's no trouble at all." Ye Feng did not put such a small matter to heart.

"Brother Ye Feng, I have to go back now. Let's exchange contact numbers and I'll treat you to a meal when I'm free." Lu Xiaoya looked at him expectantly, afraid of being rejected.

But Ye Feng did not reject her. He immediately exchanged contact information with her.

Seeing that, Lu Xiaoya left with the inkstone, satisfied.

The moment she left, the surrounding crowd started to rush toward Ye Feng.

"Big boss, my dad is celebrating his birthday too. Can you help me pick a gift?"

"My grandfather's birthday is coming soon. Please help me pick a gift for him as a token of my filial piety."

"Big brother, can I treat you to a meal? I'd also like to ask you some questions about antiques."

Everyone was very eager to befriend Ye Feng.

After all, befriending such a heaven-defying expert would only bring them benefits and no harm.

Ye Feng rejected everyone's enthusiasm.

Are you kidding me?

He wouldn't be able to pick a gift for everyone here even if he were to die of exhaustion.

Besides, if he really did that, the stall owners on this street would probably gang up and kill him on the spot, right?

Wasn't this cutting off one's source of income?

He still had this sense of propriety.

Those who could come to the antique street were basically all famous people.

Naturally, they would not pester him.

After being rejected by Ye Feng, the crowd dispersed.

At this moment, a woman's voice suddenly sounded from behind. "Big boss, can you help me pick a gift?"

"I'm sorry."

Ye Feng rejected as he turned around.

When he saw the woman's face, he was stunned.

Wasn't she the woman he met at the stone gambling den?

What was it called again?

She seemed to be called... Xu Jingxin?

"Miss Xu, what are you doing here?"

"I've been here the whole time. It's a pity that Mr. Ye only cared about talking to that little beauty and didn't see me at all."

There was a hint of jealousy in Xu Jingxin's words.

It sounded weird.

Chapter 86 - 86 A Beauty Is Standing In Front of You, But You're Always Thinking About Money?

86 A Beauty Is Standing In Front of You, But You're Always Thinking About Money?

Hearing Xu Jingxin's words, Ye Feng did not know how to answer.

Why did it sound like he was a heartless man?

Xu Jingxin also realized that her words seemed a little inappropriate, so she hurriedly corrected herself, "I was just joking. Look at how scared you are."

Ye Feng smiled but did not say anything.

Was she joking?

Were they close?

Seeing this, Xu Jingxin quickly changed the topic. "Mr. Ye, I really like your jade hairpin. Can you sell it to me?"

Ye Feng was stunned when he heard this. "You want to buy this jade hairpin?"

Xu Jingxin quickly nodded. "That's right. I like this jade hairpin very much. I wonder if you're willing to part with it?"

Ye Feng immediately laughed, "Of course, why would a man like me need a jade hairpin? It's a blessing for it that a beauty like Miss Xu likes it."

As he spoke, he handed over the jade hairpin.

Xu Jingxin was not in a hurry to pick it up. "I don't know if I look good in it. Can Mr. Ye help me put it on?"

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment, then he smiled and helped her put the jade hairpin in her hair.

Xu Jingxin's heart was beating wildly when she smelled his scent at such a close distance.

At the same time, she secretly blamed herself for being too rash.

It was only their second time meeting, yet she had made such a request. Did the other party think that she was a fickle woman?

And just as she was worrying about her personal gains and losses, Ye Feng had already helped her insert the jade hairpin.

"It's too beautiful!"

He exclaimed in admiration from the bottom of his heart.

When the jade hairpin was inserted into Xu Jingxin's hair, it made her, who was already elegant and refined, even more beautiful.

It was as if Imperial Consort Yang had been reborn!

Xu Jingxin's face blushed slightly when she heard his praise.

This kind of expression made people's hearts sway.

When she realized that Ye Feng had been staring at her, she was even more shy.

"Mr. Ye, why do you keep staring at me?"

Ye Feng was speechless. "What do you think I'm looking at? You should pay the bill!"

"Ah?" Xu Jingxin was stunned.

She had thought that Ye Feng was mesmerized by her beauty, but he was actually waiting for her to pay.

Xu Jingxin suddenly felt a little angry.

Such a beautiful woman is standing in front of you, but you're always thinking about money?

What a money-grubber!

However, she was still very well-mannered. She wrote a check for Ye Feng on the spot.

"If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave." Ye Feng did not stand on ceremony. After taking the check, he turned around and left in satisfaction. He did not look like he was reluctant to leave.

Xu Jingxin looked at his back and felt a little lost.

At this moment, Uncle Liu, who had been protecting her in the dark, slowly walked out.

"Miss, do you need me to investigate his background? This person has appeared before you time and time again. Is it a coincidence or is it intentional?"

Uncle Liu's eyes glowed with a sharp light.

"Uncle Liu, I'm no longer a child. You don't have to meddle in my affairs." Xu Jingxin was a little dissatisfied with his words.

"Miss, I'm doing this for your own good." Seeing that she was unconcerned, Uncle Liu suddenly became a little anxious.

"Uncle Liu, although you've watched me grow up, you have no idea what I like," Xu Jingxin said and looked at Ye Feng who had gone far away.

"Whether it's a coincidence or he did it on purpose, I'll find the answer myself. I don't need anyone to interfere. I'm not interested in anything that's transparent."

After hearing her words, Uncle Liu didn't say anything more.

He only looked at the direction where Ye Feng left with his sharp eyes.

'Young man, you'd better not have any ill intentions toward the Young Miss.'

'Otherwise, I'll make you regret being born into this world.'

Zhongtian Lake-View Villa Management.

Lin Junjun had just finished a busy day's work and was about to pack her things to get off work.

At this moment, the assistant walked in quickly with a thick stack of documents. "Manager Lin, we just received a notice from the higher-ups that someone bought 20 villas in one go."

"How much? 20 buildings? Isn't he too rich?"

Lin Junjun was immediately given a fright by this number.

A Zhongtian Lake-View Villa would cost at least 20 to 30 million, and the more expensive ones would cost tens of millions or even close to a hundred million.

Someone actually bought 20 buildings in one go.

That would be a few hundred million.

This was simply inhumane!

The assistant complained unhappily, "The higher-ups asked us to prepare the handover procedures overnight. I was going to have dinner with my boyfriend, but now it's all gone down the drain."

Lin Junjun couldn't help but chuckle. "Alright, stop complaining. They bought 20 villas in one go. Even if you were getting married now, you still have to come back to deal with it, let alone having dinner with your boyfriend. The customer is god!"

The assistant let out a long sigh and began to sort out the handover documents.

As Lin Qianqian drank her water, she nonchalantly asked, "Oh right, do you know who bought so many villas?"

To be able to buy so many villas in one go, he must not be a nobody in Zhonghai City.

The assistant tilted her head and thought for a moment. "I think he's called Ye Feng."

"Pfft, pfft, pfft."

Lin Junjun spat out the water in her mouth when she heard that. "Who? Ye Feng? Is it that Ye Feng who lives in Mansion No. 1?"

The assistant scratched her head. "I don't think so, right? Doesn't he already have a villa? What's the point of buying so many? It should be the same name, right? There are quite a lot of people called Ye Feng."

Lin Junjun thought about it and felt that what she said made sense.

Ye Feng already had Mansion No. 1. Why would he buy so many?

Was he going to use it to raise pigs?

It was probably the same name?

Yes, that must be the case.

Chapter 87 - 87 I've Finally Lived the Way I Used To Hate the Most

87 I've Finally Lived the Way I Used To Hate the Most

At the same time, at Dong'an Securities.

Xu Man was sitting in front of her computer, staring blankly at the K-line chart of the three stocks that Ye Feng had bought a few days ago.

Even now, she could not understand how Ye Feng could do such a godly move.

She had been in the stock market for so many years, but she had never seen someone who could judge the market trend so accurately.

This could no longer be understood by normal people. It could only be said to be a god's operation.

She wanted to call Ye Feng several times to find out the reason.

However, Xu Man managed to control herself in the end.

After all, it was already a huge favor for him to help her earn a lot of money.

Why did she have to get to the bottom of it?

Just as she was deep in thought, someone suddenly knocked on the office door.

Then, she saw a man with a greasy face walk in with frivolous steps.

"Sister Man, you busy?"

After the man came in, he sat down on her desk without any regard for her.

Seeing this, Xu Man immediately frowned.

The man's name was Huang Bin, and he was the department manager who had just been appointed.

As for how a fresh graduate without any work experience could be a department manager at a big company like Dong'an Securities?

Everyone in the company knew that the reason for this was that a senior leader of Dong'an Securities also had the surname Huang.

As for whether the two of them had any relationship, it was self-evident.

In short, no one in the company dared to provoke him.

"Is there something you need from me?" Even though Xu Man did not want to provoke him, she still put on an unapproachable expression.

"Can't I just come and chat with you if I have nothing to do?" Huang Bin's tone was a little greasy.

Xu Man's expression turned even uglier. "I'm not even close to you. What's there to talk about?"

Huang Bin picked up the pen on her desk and played with it. "Talk about life, talk about ideals, there are so many things to talk about."

Xu Man didn't even try to hide the look of disgust on her face. "Manager Huang, it's working hours now. If you don't have anything to do with work, I don't think we have much to talk about."

Huang Bin had no intention of backing down. "If we can't talk during work hours, what about after work? Do you have any plans after work? I'll treat you to a meal?"

Xu Man clenched her fists and suppressed the anger in her heart with great difficulty. "I'm sorry. I've already made plans with my boyfriend to have dinner together later."

Huang Bin laughed out loud when he heard her reply. "Sister Man, you're so boring."

"I've asked around. You don't have a boyfriend at all. You don't have to lie to reject me, do you?"

"Also, the tactic of having a boyfriend is a little old-fashioned."

Xu Man's embarrassment turned into anger. "Who said I don't have a boyfriend? Do you really think I need to play tricks with you?"

Huang Bin pouted noncommittally. "Then you can call him now. If you really have a boyfriend, I promise I won't disturb you."

Xu Man was caught in a dilemma when she heard this.

She had been busy with work all these years and had little contact with the opposite s*x.

Even if she wanted to find someone to act with her, it was not easy to find someone who could do it at the last minute.

Huang Bin's guess was confirmed when he saw her troubled look.

"What, don't tell me you don't even remember your boyfriend's number? Or is it that I've guessed it right and you don't have it at all?"

Xu Man retorted, "Who said I don't have one? I'll give him a call now."

As she said that, she hurriedly took out her phone and looked for it.

At this time, Ye Feng's name suddenly appeared in her line of sight.

Her eyes brightened, and without much thought, she dialed the number.

Ye Feng was currently sitting in his villa. He wanted to count the assets that he had accumulated over this period of time.

At the moment, on the coffee table in the living room of Zhongtian Lake-View Villa No. 1, there was a thick stack of property ownership certificates, as well as a pile of stock ownership certificates.

It was at this time that Ye Feng realized that he would not have known if he did not check, but once he checked, he was shocked – he had become so rich without knowing it.

His total assets were in the tens of billions. He was an evil capitalist.

"Alas, in the end, I've become the person I used to hate the most."

Just as Ye Feng was sighing, he received a call from Xu Man.

Although he was curious as to why she would call him, Ye Feng still picked up the call.

However, before he could say anything, he heard Xu Man's sweet voice from the other end of the phone.

"My dear, what are you busy with?"

Ye Feng was stunned. He looked at the caller ID again.

It was indeed Xu Man!

What was wrong with this woman?

She actually called him 'dear'?

Although he was bewildered, he still answered honestly, "I'm tidying up some documents at home. What's up?"

Xu Man immediately put the phone on speaker. "Didn't we agree to have dinner together tonight? Have you set off?"

Ye Feng was even more dumbfounded now.

'When did I have a dinner date with Xu Man? how come I didn't know about this?'

"Is there? How come I don't remember?"

Xu Man glanced at Huang Bin, who was gloating at her misfortune, and quickly pretended to be angry. "You've never cared about other people's affairs!"

"Didn't we agree last night to eat French food today? Have you forgotten?"

No matter how stupid Ye Feng was, he could tell that something was wrong with the situation, so he held back his smile and nodded. "Oh, right, right, right. I forgot about this when I got busy. I'll leave right away."

Xu Man heaved a sigh of relief.

This guy was quite smart, not letting her give herself away.

"Come and pick me up first, then we'll go to the restaurant together."

"No problem, I'll be there soon."

After getting Ye Feng's reply, Xu Man hung up the phone.

Then, she looked at Huang Bin smugly. "What do you think? Do you still have any questions?"

Huang Bin was a little dumbfounded.

This didn't seem right!

He had heard from his colleagues that Xu Man did not have a boyfriend and did not even have any friends of the opposite s^*x .

Why did she suddenly have a boyfriend?

"You didn't find a shield to lie to me, right?"

Chapter 88 - 88 Lost Thoroughly

88 Lost Thoroughly

Hearing Huang Bin's question, Xu Man felt a little guilty, but she still pretended to be calm and asked, "Do you think I need to do that?"

Huang Bin looked at her doubtfully. "Sure, then I'll wait to meet your boyfriend. I'll only give up then."

Then, he turned around and walked out of the office.

After he left, Xu Man quickly picked up her phone and sent a message to Ye Feng, explaining the whole situation.

At this time, Ye Feng was driving Ferrari Enzo out of the garage.

After seeing this message, he immediately felt relieved and replied, "Do you still need me to pick you up now?"

Xu Man's message came quickly. "Of course, if you don't come over, he won't give up. Only you can help me now."

Ye Feng replied in a joking tone, "What good would it do me to help you?"

Xu Man bit her lower lip and replied, "What do you want? As long as I can do it, I'll agree to it."

Ye Feng's heart skipped a beat. "Really?"

"But you can't go too far," Xu Man quickly added.

"What are you thinking? I'm a decent man!"

"I'm ignoring you, hmph!"

Xu Man looked at her watch. It was almost time to get off work.

She packed her things and strode out of the office.

Huang Bin, who had been waiting outside for a long time, saw this and immediately followed.

The two of them walked into the elevator one after the other.

At this time, there were many colleagues from the same company in the elevator.

"How is it? is your boyfriend here to pick you up?" Huang Bin asked provocatively.

"Yeah, is there a problem?" Xu Man was not to be outdone.

"Alright, don't force yourself. Just admit that you don't have a boyfriend."

"It's a pity, I'm going to disappoint you."

"Okay, so what if you have a boyfriend? Is he as outstanding as I am? Does he have more money than me? I'll let you know that only I'm worthy of you."

"Hehe!" Xu Man smiled noncommittally and did not say anything else.

Huang Bin went to the parking lot first.

Soon, he drove a flashy Porsche 911 and stopped in front of Xu Man.

And this immediately attracted the sidelong glances of many female colleagues.

After all, this sports car did look good, and it was worth at least 2 million.

This kind of thing and its price were fatally attractive to many girls.

A few of the bolder girls could not help but throw flirtatious glances at Huang Bin.

However, Huang Bin was naturally not interested in such ordinary women. Instead, he threw Xu Man a flirtatious look.

"I said, I will prove to you that only I am worthy of you."

Xu Man had a disdainful smile on her face as she raised her head and looked to the left.

Very quickly, they saw an extremely cool looking Ferrari Enzo speeding towards them.

Then, with a beautiful drift, the car stopped right in front of Huang Bin's Porsche.

When the two cars were compared, Huang Bing's sports car, which was originally considered flashy, instantly paled in comparison.

It was like a pretty girl might be quite eye-catching when she was surrounded by ugly girls.

However, when the real top beauty appeared, she immediately became a little servant girl.

Seeing this, many of the girls in the room screamed without caring about their image.

Even if they did not know the value of the Ferrari Enzo, they could tell from its appearance that it was at least ten times better than Huang Bin's car.

Moreover, no matter how stupid they were, they knew that the Ferrari was of a much higher grade than the Porsche!

How wonderful would it be if he could sit in the passenger seat of this car and experience it?

•••

Just as everyone was trying to guess who the owner of the car was, the car window rolled down and Ye Feng looked at Xu Man with a faint smile on his face. "My dear, I'm sorry I'm late."

When he went out today, he had even dressed up meticulously.

The expensive suit fitted him perfectly, making his already handsome face look even more noble.

Many of the girls present immediately fell in love with him.

A young, handsome, and rich man like him was the prince charming that every girl dreamed of.

Hence, all the girls looked at Xu Man with envy and jealousy.

Xu Man felt the gazes of the people around her and immediately felt a sense of vanity. She turned to look at the dejected Huang Bin and asked, "Do you still think you're worthy of me?"

Huang Bin could only feel a burning pain on his face.

When Ye Feng drove that extremely cool Ferrari Enzo into the arena, he knew that he had lost.

And he had lost completely!

Compared to the other party's supercar, his Porsche was not even as good as trash.

There was no comparison at all.

Xu Man had a victorious smile on her face, she walked toward Ye Feng with light steps.

She gave him a light kiss on the face, then turned around and sat in the passenger seat.

Many of the male colleagues at the scene started wailing when they saw this scene.

The goddess in their hearts, Xu Man, actually had a boyfriend.

This was a bolt out of the blue for them, who still had fantasies.

Furthermore, they had no way to get angry at Xu Man's boyfriend.

After all, he was indeed much more outstanding than them.

When Huang Bin saw Xu Man kissing Ye Feng, his heart was also bleeding.

However, in this world, strength was king. Who asked the other party to be stronger than him?

Even if he was not convinced, he had to hold it in.

Ye Feng was also stunned at the start. He did not expect Xu Man to take the initiative.

However, he quickly reacted and started the car.

The engine roared twice and turned into a red lightning bolt, disappearing before everyone's eyes.

Leaving behind a group of infatuated men and women who were beaten black and blue. Chapter 89 - 89 I Have To Pay More

89 I Have To Pay More

At the same time, Xu Man, who was sitting in the passenger's seat beside Ferrari Enzo, was blushing.

In order to completely cut off Huang Bin's thoughts about her, she had kissed Ye Feng in front of everyone.

Now that she thought about it, she had actually made such a bold move. She wanted to find a hole in the ground and hide in it.

However, Ye Feng glared at her while driving. "Tell me, how are you going to compensate me?"

"Ah?"

Xu Man was taken aback. "What compensation?"

Ye Feng said righteously, "I only agreed to act as your boyfriend, I didn't say that I would sacrifice my body. You kissed me without my permission. I've suffered a great loss this time. No, you have to compensate me."

Xu Man was at a loss for words. "What do you want as compensation?"

Ye Feng's expression was very serious, "I have always been an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. Since you kissed me, I will kiss you back."

As he spoke, he leaned his head over, pretending to kiss her.

Xu Man shrieked and dodged in a hurry.

But Ye Feng did not give up, he continued to pursue.

"You're still driving. Stop fooling around." Xu Man begged for mercy.

Only then did Ye Feng let her go and continued to drive.

However, Xu Man was even more embarrassed after his antics.

Her heart was beating wildly.

To be honest, a man as outstanding as Ye Feng, how could any woman not be moved?

Especially after today's incident, she suddenly realized.

If she really had a boyfriend like Ye Feng who could stand up for her at the critical moment, it would be quite good!

Thinking of this, Xu Man quickly glanced at Ye Feng.

He was so handsome when he drove!

Ye Feng obviously noticed the change in her eyes, but he pretended to be calm and quickly drove to her house.

Xu Man was stunned. "Why did you send me back?"

Ye Feng looked at her in surprise. "If I don't send it to your house, do you want me to send you to my house?"

Xu Man's face reddened as she explained, "What I meant was that you've helped me out so much today. I should treat you to a meal to express my gratitude."

Ye Feng laughed heartily. "Why are you being so polite with me? It was just a small matter. Alright, go back and rest early."

Xu Man didn't say anything else after hearing what he said. She immediately got out of the car.

Ye Feng waved at her again, then drove away in his sports car.

Xu Man looked at the car driving away and could not help but laugh.

He was really a blockhead!

Today's atmosphere had already reached this point.

Under normal circumstances, shouldn't a guy take the initiative to treat a girl to a meal and then push their relationship forward?

And this guy had actually sent her back directly.

She really didn't know if she should be sad or happy.

The sad thing was, was she really that unattractive in his eyes?

She was happy because at least he wasn't a playboy.

At least, she didn't misjudge him.

With mixed feelings, Xu Man turned around and went upstairs.

Ye Feng had just returned to his villa and was about to take a shower.

At this moment, he suddenly received a call from Lin Junjun.

"Mr. Ye, I'm Lin Junjun from the Property Department. You bought 20 more villas yesterday. Is it convenient for you to complete the handover procedures now?"

Ye Feng thought about it and gave his answer: "I'm at home right now. Come over."

Lin Junjun's work efficiency was as swift as usual.

Soon, the doorbell rang.

•••

When Ye Feng opened the door and saw Lin Junjun, his eyes lit up.

She was wearing a black female uniform.

The two slender legs exposed under the skirt were wrapped in black stockings.

She was wearing a pair of black high heels, which made her look extremely tall.

It was already late.

With such a great beauty visiting him personally, he was more or less tempted.

Ye Feng could not help but take a few more glances.

Lin Junjun also noticed his gaze and blushed slightly. "Mr. Ye, I'm really sorry to disturb you at such a late hour."

Ye Feng hurriedly invited her in.

"What do you want to drink?"

After she sat down on the sofa, Ye Feng asked casually.

"Water will do, thank you." Lin Junjun hurriedly bowed.

Ye Feng turned around and walked into the kitchen.

While Ye Feng went to get some water, Lin Junjun took the opportunity to look around the room.

When her gaze swept across the thick stack of real estate certificates and equity documents on the coffee table, she was so shocked that her jaw almost fell off.

Even though she knew that Ye Feng was rich, but she did not expect Ye Feng to be so rich.

Just the stack of property ownership certificates added up would probably be an astronomical figure, right?

Whoever married him would be guaranteed a life of wealth and prosperity.

At this time, Ye Feng had already returned with a cup of water.

"It's a bit messy at home, please be more forgiving," Ye Feng said as he passed the glass of water over.

When Lin Junjun reached out to take it, she accidentally touched his hand.

Her face was getting hotter and hotter, and she hurriedly lowered her head.

Ye Feng saw that her face was red and was concerned. "Are you okay? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

Lin Junjun hurriedly shook her head. "I'm fine. Let's do the handover first."

As she said that, she took out a stack of documents from her bag in a hurry.

Although Ye Feng felt strange, since the other party said that she was fine, he did not continue to ask.

The two of them then made a property transfer.

Ye Feng was already very familiar with the process. He finished signing all the documents in less than half an hour.

However, Lin Junjun wasn't in a hurry to leave. Instead, she looked at him hesitantly.

Ye Feng couldn't help but smile. "Miss Lin, if you have anything to say, please feel free to speak."

Only then did Lin Qianqian try to speak. "Mr. Ye, what's the use of buying so many houses at once?"

Ye Feng revealed a smile. "Hiding a mistress in a golden house, are you interested?" Chapter 90 - 90 Are You Interested In Keeping a Mistress in a Golden House?

90 Are You Interested In Keeping a Mistress in a Golden House?

Hearing Ye Feng's words, Lin Junjun's face instantly turned red.

"Mr. Ye, you're joking, right?"

Ye Feng also felt that his joke was not appropriate. He smiled. "To be honest, I have not thought of the use of these houses yet."

Lin Junjun couldn't help but click her tongue upon hearing this.

She really could not understand the world of the rich.

He had spent so much money and bought so many houses, but he still hadn't thought of the use of the houses?

Ye Feng saw that she wanted to say something but stopped, so he took the initiative to speak, "You're all professionals and know more about real estate. Do you have any good suggestions?"

Lin Junjun hurriedly sat up straight. "It's like this. I have some special clients who would like to rent such a high-end villa. If Mr. Ye agrees, I can help you contact them."

Ye Feng did not answer immediately, he asked, "What do you mean by special client?"

Lin Junjun hesitated for a moment before deciding to tell the truth.

"For example, some officials who are not suitable to own huge amounts of real estate, or some internet celebrities and small stars who want to keep up the front, they all have this demand."

Ye Feng thought for a moment. He nodded and agreed, "Then help me contact them."

Anyway, these houses were just left there. He could still earn some pocket money by renting them out.

Lin Junjun's face lit up with joy when she heard him agree. "That's great! I happen to have a client who wants to rent a house. If it's convenient for Mr. Ye, I'll bring him to see the house tomorrow."

Ye Feng nodded. "Sure."

Lin Junjun stood up and bid him farewell. "Then I won't disturb Mr. Ye's rest any longer. We'll contact each other again tomorrow."

With that, she turned around and left.

Ye Feng looked at her alluring back as she walked further and further away. He was somewhat reluctant to part with her.

It was such a waste for him to live alone in such a big house.

Shouldn't it find a female owner?

...

The next morning, Ye Feng received a call from Lin Junjun while he was still asleep, informing him that the guests who wanted to view the house had arrived and were waiting at the entrance of the Property Management Office.

Ye Feng had no choice but to get up from the bed and wash up.

He didn't even bother to wash his head. He changed into casual clothes and left.

When he arrived at the property, he saw Lin Junjun talking to a middle-aged man from a distance.

The middle-aged man's movements were quite magnanimous, and it was obvious that he had been in a high position for a long time.

Beside the man stood a middle-aged woman and two children. They should be a family of four.

Lin Junjun had clearly seen him as well, and she hurriedly beckoned him over.

When he got closer, she hurriedly introduced them to each other. "Mr. Luo, this is Mr. Ye Feng. The house you want to rent is his."

Then, she introduced them to Ye Feng, "This is Mr. Luo Jiaqiang from the Luo family. He is here today to look at the house."

Ye Feng reached out his hand, "Hello, Mr. Luo."

Luo Jiaqiang hesitated for a moment, but he still extended his hand. "I didn't expect Mr. Ye to be so young."

Although his hesitation was fleeting, Ye Feng still caught it.

Obviously, this Mr. Luo looked down on him.

But it was understandable.

After all, Ye Feng was only a young man in his early twenties, and he had woken up in a hurry, his hair was messy, and he was dressed very casually. He did not look like he owned a luxurious villa.

Lin Junjun was afraid that the two of them would start a fight, so she quickly tried to smooth things over. "Mr. Luo, let's go and take a look at the houses first."

Luo Jiaqiang had no choice but to nod and follow her to the villa.

In fact, this was the first time Ye Feng went to look at his own house, he was still looking forward to it.

However, when he followed Lin Junjun to the villa, he couldn't help but be greatly disappointed.

Although the villa in front of him could be considered luxurious, it was still a little lacking compared to his Mansion No. 1.

But thinking about it, his villa was already the most luxurious in the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa Area. How could the other villas compare?

Although this villa was ordinary in his eyes, it was a different scene in the eyes of the Luo family.

"Wow, this house is so beautiful." As soon as Luo Jiaqiang's wife entered the villa, she immediately exclaimed.

The villa had a small independent courtyard, and there were all kinds of exotic flowers and plants growing in the courtyard, looking very lively.

Walking into the interior of the villa, the upper and lower two-story duplex structure, more than seven meters high, looked extremely spectacular.

The two children of the Luo family immediately started chasing and playing in the room.

Luo Jiaqiang was also amazed. This house had obviously exceeded his expectations.

Lin Junjun noticed the expressions on the Luo family's faces and quickly took the opportunity to speak. "Mr. Luo, if you don't have any problems with the house, we can talk about the rent now." Luo Jiaqiang came back to his senses and immediately asked, "Tell me, how much is the annual rent for this house?"

Lin Qianqian glanced at Ye Feng and said carefully, "Because we are in a high-end villa, the rent is a little expensive. The rent is 1 million a year and you can pay the deposit for one year."

Before she could finish her sentence, Luo Jiaqiang immediately took out a checkbook from his bag and signed it.

"Please keep the 2 million."

Lin Junjun received the check and was a little stunned. "Mr. Luo, are you sure you don't want to reconsider?"

The other party had just taken a look and decided to rent the house.

This was 2 million yuan, wasn't it a little too rushed?

Luo Jiaqiang waved his hand. "The most important thing in life is to be happy. Look at my wife and children. They've been so happy ever since they came here. This is something that can't be bought with money."

Seeing how determined he was, Lin Junjun didn't try to persuade him any further.

She immediately took out the contract that she had prepared beforehand and let the two of them sign it.

She was really envious of Ye Feng as he signed the contract.

Just look at him, he had earned 2 million so easily.

It was really infuriating to compare!