

## **100 Million 821**

Chapter 821 - 821 At This Moment, He Was a God!

821 At This Moment, He Was a God!

The auction ended in a cloud of smoke, and everyone's expressions were not too good.

Those who didn't get it naturally wouldn't be happy.

The people who won the bid had also paid a heavy price. They did not know if they could get good materials, so they were nervous.

Only Ye Feng managed to get two pieces of materials without any effort. Even if he lost the bet, he did not feel any heartache.

Of course, no one at the scene thought that he would lose.

With Master Ye's ability, at most it was the difference between a big rise and a small rise. There was absolutely no reason to gamble to collapse.

Many jewelers couldn't wait to take their raw stones to the quarry after paying.

There was also a small number of people who did not plan to cut the stones on the spot and prepared to store them temporarily.

At this moment, Tang Boren walked over again. "Master Ye, do you plan to cut these two pieces of material on the spot?"

Their Manzhu Jewelry had a good harvest this time. They had obtained a total of three pieces of material, which was considered the most profitable among these jewelers.

Ye Feng thought about it and nodded. "Sure."

Tang Boren was immediately filled with anticipation. "Then let's go to the quarry now. I really want to see Master Ye's material with my own eyes."

When they arrived at the quarry, it was already bustling with activity.

"It has increased, it has increased, haha..."

"Ugh, I have suffered a little loss. Fortunately, it is not too serious..."

"Ah, it collapsed... I lost everything..."

All kinds of voices filled the quarry.

Some people would be overjoyed if their bets went up, while others would lose everything if they gambled.

Of course, the materials from the top-grade area performed much better. After all, they were all selected by countless experts, so the chances of the bet rising were naturally much higher.

In the end, only one or two of the dozen or so materials were lost. The others basically performed well.

There was even a piece of top-grade material worth about 200 million yuan.

However, because they spent a lot of money on the auction, they didn't earn much.

Manzhu Jewelry's luck was a little worse this time. Although they won three pieces, one of them collapsed.

This piece of material was bought at the price of 80 million, but the material inside was only worth 6 or 7 million at most.

Fortunately, the other two pieces had recovered some. Overall, it was a small loss.

Tang Boren was not in a good mood. He could only place all his hopes on Ye Feng.

Many other merchants were not in a hurry to leave after opening their own materials. They were all waiting to see this Master Ye's materials with their own eyes.

Because there were only two stones, Ye Feng did not bother anyone else. He decided to cut the stones himself.

He was already very familiar with it after the previous few times of cutting stones. He fixed the raw gemstone on the stone-cutting machine and pressed the button.

Cha...

The sound of cutting echoed throughout the quarry. Everyone stared at the machine without blinking.

Many people heard that this new stone-gambling master was going to cut stones again, so they all rushed to the stone-cutting field. Soon, the place was surrounded.

The people who came from behind could no longer squeeze in. They were all anxious outside.

“You guys say, what material can Master Ye open this time?”

“I’m guessing it’s at least ice type? Master Ye making a move is definitely extraordinary.”

“That’s hard to say. I heard that when Master Ye picked the materials, he didn’t look very carefully. He probably doesn’t have much hope either, right?”

“No matter what kind of material is produced, it will definitely earn you money. After all, each material only cost a few million.”

“That’s true. Those jewelers are giving Master Ye too much face. There’s actually no competition.”

“Which jeweler would want to die and make an enemy of such a master?”

Just as everyone was whispering to each other, Ye Feng had already finished the first cut, but he was not in a hurry to take it out. He continued to cut for the second and third time.

Everyone was burning with anxiety. If it were anyone else, they would probably start cursing.

Fortunately, Ye Feng only cut it three times before the machine stopped.

Everyone widened their eyes, hoping to see some clues from his face.

But Ye Feng did not show any expression. He only stared at the machine for a moment before taking the raw gemstone out expressionlessly.

When everyone saw this scene, their hearts sank.

Could it be that it collapsed?

Although it was normal for people to make mistakes and horses to stumble, even stone gambling masters could not guarantee that they could hit the mark 100%.

But so far, Ye Feng still maintained a record of complete victory.

If they were to collapse this time, it would be disappointing.

At this moment.

The raw gemstone that had already been cut was taken out by Ye Feng. It was displayed in front of everyone.

This piece of material was about ten kilograms in weight. It was distributed in three colors, red, purple, and green. Moreover, the entire piece of material was very transparent and had a high temperature!

The entire scene was silent for a few seconds before a terrifying discussion suddenly erupted.

“What the h\*ll, it’s another tri-colored jade? And size is so big?”

“Master Ye cut out a piece of tri-colored jade before, but the size this time is much bigger.”

“Forget about the tri-colored ones, but they’re actually high-ice ones? Oh my god, is he still human?”

“I knew Master Ye wouldn’t let us down. He’s not human at all, he’s a god!”

“The master of stone gambling is no longer worthy of him. He is the god of stone gambling!”

“God Ye is mighty! Long live God Ye!”

“Long live God Ye...”

Everyone who saw this scene could not hide their excitement and roared to their heart’s content.

The entire quarry seemed to have suddenly turned into a party.

Apart from a few people with ulterior motives, most of the people who could participate in the Stone Gambling Convention were very obsessed with stone gambling.

They were well aware of the charm of stone gambling, and they also knew how difficult it was to find a piece of top-grade jade.

When they saw a person who could turn stone into gold and had never lost, the admiration in their hearts could be imagined.

In their hearts, at this moment, he was a god!

Chapter 822 - 822 Everyone Was Shocked!

822 Everyone Was Shocked!

Although Xu Jingxin had always tried to maintain a calm and indifferent state, she could not help but be infected by the atmosphere at the scene.

She could feel their admiration for Ye Feng, it was to the point of obsession.



If anyone dared to say anything bad about Ye Feng at this time, they would probably be attacked by these crazy fans.

However, she could understand their feelings. Not to mention them, even she herself was stunned.

She had also played stone gambling before, but it was already very good to be able to increase it once out of ten times.

However, this guy could actually increase it every time. This was a little illogical.

He... Was he really human?

If not for the fact that she was already very familiar with him, she would have really suspected that this guy was an alien.

A few months of practicing martial arts could catch up to Liu Wenyan's decades of hard work.

After half a year of doing business, he could create a huge business empire.

He could even play stone gambling to such an abnormal level.

This was not something a human could do!

At the same time, Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was squeezed in the crowd, was also shocked speechless.

Although she had never played stone gambling before, she knew how difficult it was.

But why did it become so simple in his hands?

She realized that the more she interacted with this guy, the more she felt that he was unfathomable.

She really didn't know what this guy didn't know.

As for the jewelers, they were all dumbstruck.

The material they spent tens of millions or even hundreds of millions to bid for could not compare to the one Master Ye bid for a few million. This was also too much of a blow.

"Looking at the size of this material, it should be worth at least a hundred million, right?"

"Yes, this kind of tri-colored jade is already very rare, and what's even rarer is that size's so big."

“And it’s a high ice type. This is even more unbelievable.”

“Truly worthy of being Master Ye. This move is indeed extraordinary.”

“I’ve been in the jewelry industry for half my life. Master Ye can be said to be the best stone gambling master I’ve ever seen.”

“Amazing...”

Everyone sighed with emotion as they secretly praised their luck.

Fortunately, they did not choose to be enemies with Ye Feng. Such a stone gambling master was too terrifying.

Especially Tang Boren, he felt a lingering fear in his heart.

If President Jiang had not called him in time, he might have really offended Ye Feng today, and that would be a disaster for Manzhu Jewelry.

Ye Feng did not show off too much. He just threw that piece of material to the side and picked up another piece of material, walking toward the stone-cutting machine.

He was probably the only one here who knew that this piece of material was truly top-grade.

Although the tri-colored jade was precious, it paled in comparison to this material.

This group of people really didn't know anything. They were shocked just like that?

Wouldn't they pee their pants later?

He muttered to himself as he activated the stone-cutting machine.

Cha...

The cutting sound was still as ear-piercing as before, but to everyone's ears, it sounded especially pleasant, like the sound of nature.

After the first cut, Ye Feng did not take out the material immediately. He continued with the second cut.

However, this time, no one felt impatient.

They even hoped that Ye Feng would slow down a little and let them enjoy this wonderful moment.

However, the more they wanted time to slow down, the faster it passed.

Ye Feng quickly finished cutting the raw stone. He then took the raw stone from the machine and turned around to look at everyone.

Everyone hurriedly looked over and was dumbfounded.

It turned out that what Ye Feng was holding in his hands was not some jade material, but a cut shell.

He was obviously toying with everyone.

Everyone was originally tense, but after being beaten up by him, the atmosphere immediately relaxed a little.

“Hahaha, so Master Ye is so mischievous? He actually fooled all of us.”

“After all, he’s a young man. It’s inevitable that he’ll play some pranks.”

“Your reminder is true. I almost forgot that Master Ye is still a child.”

“He looks like he’s only in his twenties, but he already has the ability to gamble on stones.”

“He looks about the same age as my son. My useless son only knows how to play games all day. Compared to Master Ye, it’s like heaven and earth.”

“A genius like Master Ye only appears once every few hundred years. How can ordinary people be compared to him?”

“What hundreds of years? I think it’ll only appear once every few thousand years?”

The atmosphere in the gambling den was no longer as heavy as before. Everyone began to chat casually.

Only then did Ye Feng take out that piece of material.

The moment this piece of material appeared, the originally lively quarry immediately quieted down.

Everyone widened their eyes in disbelief as if they had been petrified.

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds...

Time slowly passed, but still, no one spoke.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was squeezed in the crowd, looked at everyone's expressions and was instantly confused.

She did not know much about jade, so she could not tell the quality of this piece of jade. She thought that it was not good. She was worried for Ye Feng.

She turned to the person beside her and asked, "What's wrong? Is it because this piece of material was not good?"

Her voice was very soft, but because the entire stone-cutting field was quiet at this time, her voice was particularly prominent.

It was like throwing a small stone into a calm lake, immediately creating a circle of ripples.

“What do you mean by the material is not good? This is a glass imperial jade!”

“That’s right, young lady, how can you say that? How dare you question Master Ye?”

“What Master Ye? That’s God Ye, alright? That’s the God of Stone Gambling!”

“If anyone dares to say anything bad about Master Ye, I’ll fight him to the death!”

Zhuang Xiaojiao was frightened by their fierce expressions, but at the same time, she did not want Ye Feng to recognize her, so she quickly covered her face with her hands.

However, because of the commotion, the entire venue finally exploded.

“F\*ck, it’s actually a glass-type imperial jade? Am I dreaming?”

“You can actually get such a top-grade item? I... I don’t even know how to describe it. It’s really too f\*cking awesome.”



“This is the first time in my life that I’ve seen someone open a glass-type imperial jade.”

“Isn’t this color too f\*cking beautiful? It’s a pleasure to look at it.”

“God Ye can’t really be an immortal, right? Is this something a human can do?”

“There’s no need to doubt him. He’s a god!”

The sensational effect brought by this glass imperial jade was unprecedented.

The people from the jewelry companies were also dumbfounded. They could not believe their eyes.

The piece of material was about the size of half a basketball. It had a refreshing green color. There was not a single impurity on it, as if it had some kind of magic that made people unable to look away.

“Master Ye actually opened such a top-grade material? Isn’t this too unbelievable?”

“Glass imperial jade, the best of the best. I didn’t expect to be lucky enough to witness the process of this material. I can brag about this for a lifetime.”

Chapter 823 - 823 Glass Imperial Green

823 Glass Imperial Green

“Master Ye, please accept my knees. I’m really prostrating myself on all fours.”

“This piece of material is probably worth at least 200 million, right?”

“200 million? I want as much as you have. I think it’s worth at least 300 million...”

A group of jewelers were completely convinced by Ye Feng’s strength. They even had the urge to worship him.

When they saw Ye Feng choose the materials with their own eyes, the other party basically only looked at them briefly before choosing these two pieces from the many materials.

They had never expected that these two pieces were the best of the best.

This kind of abnormal strength, they had simply never heard of it before.

At this moment, Tang Boren was the first to react. He grabbed Ye Feng’s arm. “Master Ye, we agreed before, you have to sell these two pieces of material to Manzhu Jewelry first...”

Before Ye Feng could reply, the other jewelers were unhappy.

“Vice President Tang, don’t spout nonsense. When did Master Ye agree to your request?”

“That’s right, we all heard it clearly at that time. Master Ye said ‘we’ll talk about it when the time comes’ and didn’t say that he wanted to sell it to you.”

“Of course, everyone has to compete fairly for such good material. How can Manzhu Jewelry monopolize it?”

“Yes, everyone will fight for it with their own strength.”

“Let’s listen to what Master Ye has to say.”

Everyone argued for a moment before they finally looked at Ye Feng. They wanted to hear what he had to say.

If Ye Feng said that he wanted to sell it to Manzhu Jewelry, no matter how unconvinced they were, they had nothing to say.

Ye Feng pondered for a moment before smiling at everyone. "Since everyone is so enthusiastic, I naturally cannot be biased. Let's compete fairly. Whoever offers the highest price will get the two pieces of material."

When everyone heard what he said, they were all overjoyed.

Only Tang Boren was a little disappointed. But he could understand why Ye Feng did this.

Firstly, their Manzhu Jewelry had never placed a deposit and had no relationship with Master Ye. There was no need for them to give them face.

Secondly, if he gave these two pieces of material to Manzhu Jewelry directly, it would definitely make other jewelers unhappy.

Although Ye Feng might not care, if he gave everyone a fair chance to compete, at least there would be less resentment.

"Our Manzhu Jewelry is willing to offer 410 million for the package price of these two pieces of material."

"Our Caiming Jewelry is willing to offer 420 million."

"Our First-Grade Mountain and River Jewelry is willing to offer 440 million."

“Our Gold Tycoon Jewelry is willing to offer 460 million.”

“Manzhu Jewelry has bid 470 million...”

A group of jewelers immediately began bidding, and the bids were at least ten million. The onlookers were excited.

As everyone exchanged blows, the price also rose all the way.

According to the current market price, these two pieces of material were about 400 million yuan.

However, this kind of top-grade material could only be found by luck. They planned to hoard it first and wait for it to appreciate in value, so they offered a very high price.

However, after the price reached 500 million, the number of bidders decreased.

“Manzhu Jewelry 560 million!”

After Manzhu Jewelry shouted this number, although the other merchants were unwilling, they did not say anything else in the end.

560 million was already far beyond the true value of these two pieces of materials. Most likely, a lot of the money was given by Manzhu Jewelry to befriend Master Ye.

To put it bluntly, it was just a loss to make friends.

Ye Feng saw that no one else was bidding anymore, so he turned to look at Tang Boren. "Then, congratulations, President Tang. These two pieces of material belong to Manzhu Jewelry."

Tang Boren heaved a sigh of relief. "If Master Ye still has such good material in the future, you can contact Manzhu Jewelry directly. Don't worry, the price we will give you will definitely be higher than other jewelry companies."

He said this to establish a long-term partnership with Ye Feng.

If Manzhu Jewelry could really cling onto Master Ye's thigh, it would be like adding wings to a tiger.

Ye Feng naturally would not reject. He had spent so much money. He had to give him some benefits. He immediately exchanged numbers with him.

This immediately made the other jewelers envious. Although Manzhu Jewelry had spent a lot of money, it was a successful investment to be able to befriend Master Ye.

Manzhu Jewelry's actions were also very fast. In less than five minutes after Tang Boren's call, 560 million was transferred to Ye Feng's account.

At this point, the sky-high transaction was finally completed.

Including the 460 million from before, Ye Feng had earned 1.02 billion in just one morning. It was unimaginable.

When the crowd saw this scene, a huge commotion erupted once again.

"Oh my god, God Ye can easily earn more than 500 million. This is too scary."

"These two pieces of materials added together only cost more than 10 million, but it actually increased by more than 50 times?"

"That's because you didn't see God Ye's previous stone-cutting. He spent a total of more than a million and earned 460 million. That's thousands of times more."

"He earned more than 1 billion in one morning. Isn't God Ye too terrifying?"

"Otherwise, why would he be called 'God'? It's not something that mortals like us can understand!"

“God Ye, please keep me. I can go to the hall and the kitchen. I live well and don’t stick to others.”

“God Ye, I want to give birth to monkeys for you...”

Everyone was very excited at this moment. Although the excitement was not the same, there was one thing that everyone recognized.

That was, after today, Master Ye’s name would definitely resound throughout the entire stone gambling world.

Moreover, it would become a legend that would still be talked about many years later.

And they were fortunate enough to witness this scene with their own eyes. How lucky was this?

Chapter 824 - 824 Are You Kidding Me?

824 Are You Kidding Me?

Xu Jingxin was extremely excited.

Before coming to the Stone Gambling Convention, she would never have thought that Ye Feng could earn 1 billion in one morning.



That was 1 billion. Most companies probably wouldn't be able to earn that much money in a year, right?

Although she was not that passionate about money, she could not help but be shocked by his ability.

But when she heard many women in the crowd shamelessly shouting that they wanted to give birth to monkeys for Ye Feng, she frowned.

Aren't these women too shameless?

Just as her emotions were fluctuating, Ye Feng suddenly turned around and looked at her. "Why, are you jealous?"

Xu Jingxin was caught off guard and her face turned red. "Who... Who's jealous? You... aren't you too narcissistic?"

It was rare for Ye Feng to see her so shy, and he found it funny. "You have to think carefully. There are too many women who like me. Your competition will be very big."

Xu Jingxin's face turned even redder. "Who wants to compete with them? I don't care."

When Tang Boren saw this, he immediately smiled at Ye Feng. "Master Ye, is this lady your girlfriend? What a perfect match."

The other jewelers also began to compliment him.

"Yeah, Master Ye's strength is extraordinary, and he also has such a beauty by his side. It's really making others envious."

"I was originally still thinking, for a genius like Master Ye, what kind of woman will be worthy of him? Looking at it now, they're really compatible."

"This young lady looks like she comes from a scholarly family. Master Ye's luck with women is not shallow."

"It's simply a match made in heaven. When Master Ye is holding a wedding banquet, you must call us."

Ye Feng did not explain anything when he heard their words. He only smiled and nodded.

Xu Jingxin felt even more ashamed. She pinched his waist hard. It hurt so much that Ye Feng grimaced in pain.

This scene was more like a flirting between young couples, and a group of jewelers were jeering.

Zhuang Xiaojiao, who was in the crowd, was furious when she saw this scene.

This stinky fellow actually dared to flirt with another woman in front of so many people?

She was so angry!

She wanted to rush up and beat him up.

But considering that it was in public, she had to leave some face for this 'Master Ye'.

'Forget it, I'll deal with you later.'

She suppressed the anger in her heart and deliberately walked past Ye Feng, giving him a small warning.

She wanted him to know that she had seen all of his 'shameless' actions.

Ye Feng was chatting and laughing with the jewelers when he suddenly saw Zhuang Xiaojiao. He was stunned.

“Xiao Jiao? Why are you here?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao felt a little smug when she heard his voice, but she did not stop.

Ye Feng could only catch up to her and pull her arm. “I’m asking you a question. Why aren’t you saying anything?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at him angrily. “I don’t dare to disturb Master Ye from flirting with other women.”

Ye Feng could tell that she was speaking in anger. He laughed. “What are you doing? I didn’t provoke you, did I?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao became even angrier when she heard this. “Who said you didn’t provoke me? I asked you last night if you were free today. You said you were busy. I didn’t expect you to come out to play with another woman. You didn’t even bring me along, and then you even flirted with another woman...”

She rambled on and on, getting angrier and angrier. In the end, her eyes turned red.

Ye Feng was at a loss. “Why are you crying? I...”

There were still many people who had not left, and they were all staring blankly at this scene.

Especially those jewelers who were congratulating Ye Feng and Xu Jingxin, they were all dumbfounded.

“Another beauty? This Master Ye is too... Isn't he a little fickle?”

“It's a waste to be a young man if he's not a playboy. Master Ye is so capable. If he has a few more women, it seems like cough, cough...”

“Why did this Stone Gambling Convention suddenly turn into a romance drama?”

“These two beauties, which one of them is the true princess?”

“With Master Ye's playfulness, there's probably someone else in the main palace, right?”

“It's good to be young...”

Xu Jingxin listened to their sarcastic remarks and returned to her usual calm appearance.

However, her heart was not as calm as it seemed.

Although she knew that she had a good impression of Ye Feng, this feeling was not too obvious.

But now that she saw him comforting another woman in front of her, she could no longer suppress the jealousy in her heart.

She really wanted to go up and ask him what he took her for.

But why should she ask him? It seemed like Ye Feng did not promise her anything.

What right did she have to question him?

At the same time, under Ye Feng's gentle words, Zhuang Xiaojiao finally stopped crying, but she was still twitching.

Only then did Ye Feng heave a sigh of relief. He said unhappily: "Not bad, Miss Zhuang has learned how to track people now?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao panicked. "You're talking nonsense. I didn't."

Ye Feng laughed lightly. "Then why are you here?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him. "This Stone Gambling Convention isn't run by your family. If you can come, why can't I?"

Ye Feng pointed at her face. "Even if you want to come, you should at least dress normally, right? This is the Stone Gambling Convention, not the Ghost Festival. It's not right for you to come out and scare people."

Zhuang Xiaojiao was furious. "Who are you calling a ghost? You're the ghost. Smelly, narcissistic, and playboy..."

Ye Feng was a little speechless. "Take a look in the mirror first, let's see which one of us looks like a ghost?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao took out a small mirror from her bag doubtfully and looked at her own face.

She was already wearing heavy makeup, and after crying for a while, her makeup was all smudged. Her eye shadow was washed away by her tears, leaving two long black lines on her face. It did look quite scary.

"Pfft, haha..."

Zhuang Xiaojiao could not help but burst into laughter when she saw her own face.

Ye Feng was infected by her laughter. He also laughed.

However, at this moment, Zhuang Xiaojiao's laughter suddenly stopped. Her eyes became blurry and she fell to the ground with a thud.

The smile on Ye Feng's face froze, and he looked at her blankly.

A thought flashed through his mind.

'Zhuang Xiaojiao, are you kidding me?'

Chapter 825 - 825 I'm Very Happy to Meet You

825 I'm Very Happy to Meet You

When Zhuang Xiaojiao was in front of Ye Feng, she was always carefree and would often play pranks to scare him.

So when he saw Zhuang Xiaojiao fall, he thought she was joking with him again.

However, he soon realized that something was wrong because she was obviously having difficulty breathing. Although she had heavy makeup on her face, he could still see that she was flushed red.



He hurriedly rushed over and helped her up. "Xiao Jiao, what's wrong?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao's body was trembling non-stop. Her pale lips moved, but she could not make a sound.

When the surrounding people saw the sudden change, they were also shocked.

The two of them were talking and laughing just now. Why did she suddenly become like this?

Xu Jingxin panicked for a moment, but she immediately reacted and hurriedly took out her phone to call the emergency number.

At the same time, the two guards who had been secretly guarding Zhuang Xiaojiao also quickly appeared.

"Miss, are you alright?"

The two guards were so anxious that their faces turned pale.

Ye Feng checked Zhuang Xiaojiao's pulse with a serious expression, then suddenly grabbed one of the guards' wrists. "Does she have congenital heart disease?"

The guard's wrist was grabbed by him. He was in excruciating pain, but he still gritted his teeth and replied, "Yes."

Ye Feng's grip became even stronger. "Since you know she has this disease, why did you let her run around? Don't you know that this is very dangerous?"

The guard was in so much pain that he was sweating profusely. "Miss's illness is incurable. She wants to walk around in the last moments of her life. The leader only asked us to protect Miss's safety and not let us disturb her too much..."

Ye Feng's mind was in a mess. He did not delve into the meaning of 'leader', he just stared at Zhuang Xiaojiao blankly.

Because she usually wore heavy makeup when she appeared in front of him, it was difficult to see her expression.

Otherwise, he would have seen through her illness long ago.

At this moment, because everything had happened too suddenly, his mind was a little chaotic. He did not know where to start treating her.

Since ancient times, there was a saying in traditional Chinese medicine that said, “Outsiders see better than the sick.” It meant that one should not treat the people close to them because caring about them would cause chaos, and chaos would lead to mistakes.

Therefore, no matter what kind of famous doctor they were, when their family members were sick, they would find a doctor from outside to treat them.

Just as he was trying hard to think of a way to save her, Zhuang Xiaojiao finally woke up and forced a smile. “Ye Feng, I’m fine, don’t be afraid...”

Ye Feng was furious. “Are you crazy? Why didn’t you tell me earlier? If I had known that you were sick...”

“If you knew, you wouldn’t have played with me, right?”

Zhuang Xiaojiao interrupted him with a bitter smile. “I was diagnosed with this disease when I was young, so my family has always protected me very well and took care of me everywhere. I don’t have any friends either, because no one dares to play with me. I just want to play like a normal child in my last moments without any worries...”

Ye Feng heard her weak voice, and his expression a little dazed.

He had always thought that she was used to being pampered by her family, which was why she ran away so recklessly. He did not expect it to be because of this reason.

Zhuang Xiaojiao looked at him in a daze. "Ye Feng, do you know? The time I've known you has been the happiest time of my life. I still want to play with you for a while longer..."

Ye Feng forced a smile. "Sure, when you recover, I will accompany you wherever you want to go."

Zhuang Xiaojiao shook her head slowly. "There's no time. I can feel my body. I can't hold on much longer..."

"Don't say that. If I don't let you go, you won't die!" Ye Feng immediately shouted angrily, interrupting her ominous words.

"Ye Feng, listen to me. I... I really have no regrets, so don't be sad for me. As long as you can remember that there was once a stupid girl who appeared in your life and brought you some happiness when you're old, I'll be satisfied..." Zhuang Xiaojiao muttered to herself, as if she was saying her last words.

Ye Feng's lips were trembling slightly. "Don't say it first, I will treat your illness first. When you are cured, you can tell me about this."

At this moment, Tang Boren walked over quickly. "Master Ye, I just asked someone. The nearest hospital is more than ten kilometers away. We can't rush over in a short period of time. Take this lady to my RV first. I'll send you to the hospital."

Ye Feng did not say anything else. He carried Zhuang Xiaojiao by her waist.

Her body was very light, as if it was nothing.

Tang Boren hurriedly chased away the surrounding crowd. Ye Feng and the rest quickly followed.

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At the same time, in a heavily guarded courtyard in Yanjing.

An old man in his seventies was practicing calligraphy in the study.

On the white Xuan paper, the words 'calm down in the face of every major event' were written vigorously.

The old man held the brush and admired the calligraphy with satisfaction. This was the best calligraphy he had written in recent times.

He planned to frame it and hang it in his office to remind himself.

At this moment, a man in his forties suddenly rushed into the study.

He was still holding his phone in his hand, as if he had received some bad news.

“Father, something bad has happened...”

The old man’s face immediately revealed a displeased expression. His study had always been a forbidden area. Other than him, only his precious granddaughter could enter.

Everyone else, even his own son, had to get his approval.

“How old are you? You’re always in a panic when you encounter anything. What great things can you achieve like this?” the old man immediately reprimanded.

The man hurriedly stood still and did not dare to say anything else, but his face was still filled with worry.

Only then did the old man’s expression become calmer. “Tell me, what’s the matter?”

As he spoke, he prepared to put the brush on the brush rack.

“Xiao Jiao, she... I’m afraid she can’t...”

The man's voice trembled. Before he could finish speaking, he had already started crying.

Pa da!

The brush in the old man's hand fell onto the words he had just written, immediately destroying the exquisite painting.

Then, with a thud, he fell to the ground.

"Father..."

..

"Father, are you alright?"

The middle-aged man hurriedly helped the old man up. He was about to lose his daughter. If he lost his father as well, it would be a disaster.

The old man slowly opened his eyes and said anxiously, "Hurry... Give me the phone."

The middle-aged man didn't dare to delay and hurriedly handed the phone to him.

On the other end of the phone was one of the guards sent to protect Zhuang Xiaojiao.

"What happened?" the old man asked hurriedly after taking the phone.

The guard on the other side hurriedly reported what had happened to him in detail.

After the old man heard this, he felt dizzy again. "Has she been sent to the hospital?"

Chapter 826 - 826 Let Him Try First

826 Let Him Try First

The guard hesitated for a moment. "Mr. Ye said that this place is too far from the hospital, and the bumpy road is even more dangerous. He chased all of us out of the car and said that he wanted to treat Miss personally..."

Before he could finish, the old man roared, "Aren't you just messing around? Does this kid really think that he's omnipotent? I haven't settled the score with him for putting Xiao Jiao in danger last time. How dare he joke around with Xiao Jiao's life this time?"

The guard on the opposite side did not even dare to breathe loudly.



The old man calmed himself down. "Go tell that kid that I told him to send Xiao Jiao to the hospital immediately. Otherwise, I won't let him off."

The guard immediately accepted the order.

A moment later, the guard's cautious voice came from the phone.

"Mr. Ye, let's hurry up and send Miss to the hospital. Otherwise, she will really be in danger..."

"Do I still need you to teach me? Get lost!"

"This is the order of the Miss' grandfather. You..."

"If his orders were effective, Xiao Jiao wouldn't be in this state."

"But if..."

"There are no ifs. If anything happens, I'll pay with my life!"

The old man's expression was a little dull when he heard this conversation.

Wasn't this kid too arrogant? Not only did he not care about his orders, he even took the opportunity to belittle him.

This was really going against the heavens!

The middle-aged man also heard Ye Feng's words and looked at his father's expression nervously.

His father had been in a high position for a long time, and his prestige had increased day by day. It had been many years since anyone had dared to say such things about him.

He was afraid that once his father got angry, he would send someone to Yang Cheng to execute that kid on the spot.

However, to his surprise, the old man was not angry. He seemed to have thought of something and smiled.

"This brat's bad temper is very similar to mine when I was young. Back then, when my temper flared up, I even dared to scold my immediate superior, so they gave me the nickname 'Crazy Zhuang', haha..."

The middle-aged man was shocked as he listened to his father reminisce about the past.

His father was scolded by a young man, but not only was he not angry, he even praised him?

“Father, what should we do now? Are we really going to let that kid fool around? What if Xiao Jiao...”

The old man raised his hand to interrupt him. “You and I both know about Xiao Jiao’s condition. Actually, even if she goes to the hospital, it might not be of any use. I remember that the person I sent previously reported that this kid’s medical skills are quite good?”

The middle-aged man immediately nodded. His daughter had run so far away alone, so he couldn’t be completely at ease. Therefore, he secretly arranged for many people to protect her.

As for Ye Feng, who was in close contact with his daughter, he naturally had to pay special attention to him.

Let’s put it this way. Other than Ye Feng himself, no one understood him better than him.

Although this kid was young, he was still considered a legend.

He could build a huge business empire in a short period of time by starting from scratch.

Moreover, his talent was abnormal. Whether it was martial arts, antiques, gambling, car racing, medicine, stone gambling, and so on, he could be said to be omnipotent and proficient in everything.

He was simply a freak!

When he first saw these reports, he thought that his intelligence system had made a mistake. Wasn't this a little too ridiculous?

However, after repeated investigations, he found that all of this information was true.

This kid was really like a cheat, rising at the speed of light!

Among these reports, Ye Feng's medical skills attracted his attention.

After all, in order to treat his daughter's illness over the years, he had looked for almost all the famous doctors in the world, so he was very sensitive to medical skills.

However, he still had his doubts. After all, this kid had learned too many things. He did not know if his medical skills were reliable, so he did not dare to rashly ask him to treat his daughter.

He did not expect that today's incident would be so sudden. Her daughter's condition was critical, so he could only let him try.

“That kid’s medical skills are indeed quite strange. It can be said that he learned it without a teacher. Even Uncle Zhao was saved by him.”

The Uncle Zhao he was talking about was Zhao Fulin’s father, Old Master Zhao. The relationship between the two families had always been good. Old Master Zhao had even visited his father a few days ago.

The old man nodded. “In that case, let him try first. If he can help Xiao Jiao survive this calamity, that would be the best. If she can’t get over this hurdle, it’s her life...”

The middle-aged man nodded silently and did not say anything else.

Although his father seemed to have thought it through, he knew how tormented he was. Xiao Jiao could be said to be his life. If it was really... His father probably couldn’t take this blow.

Now, all their hopes were pinned on that kid. They hoped that he could create another miracle.

..

At the same time, in a luxurious RV in the parking lot of the Stone Gambling Convention.

Ye Feng did not let them send her to the hospital because Zhuang Xiaojiao's condition was very critical. The bumpy road would make it even more dangerous, so he decided to treat her here.

He chased everyone out of the car, leaving only Xu Jingxin to assist him.

The jewelers didn't leave. They all stood guard outside the car. This was a good opportunity to show their goodwill to Master Ye. They weren't willing to give it up so easily.

The two guards guarded the door and did not allow anyone to approach.

Many people who didn't know the truth looked over from afar. They didn't know what was going on. Could it be that a big star had come to the Stone Gambling Convention?

There were also some bold ones who wanted to get closer to watch the show.

However, when they met the murderous gazes of the two guards, they immediately fled far away in fear.

An emergency surgery was carried out in this simple and crude setting.

Chapter 827 - 827 I'm Not That Kind of Person!

827 I'm Not That Kind of Person!

At this moment, in the RV.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was lying on a bed that was not too big, and Ye Feng was sitting beside her, taking her pulse.

Her illness could be said to be the most complicated illness that Ye Feng had seen so far. A single mistake could cost her life, so he had to make sure that everything was safe.

Xu Jingxin stood at the side, ready to help at any time.

Zhuang Xiaojiao was so dispirited that she even had no strength to speak.

Ye Feng examined her for another ten minutes before he finally figured out her illness.

Congenital heart disease was actually divided into many types. The simpler ones were aortal defect, ventricular defect, patent ductus arteriosus, and so on. These were easier to treat.

The more complicated ones included tetralogy of fallot, lung atresia, double outlet right heart, switch of the great arteries, complete abnormal lung venous drainage, and complete endomyocardial cushion defect.

Zhuang Xiaojiao's case was the most serious case of total hepatic venous drainage. In other words, the blood from the left and right lung veins that should have flowed back to the left atrium flowed directly back to the right atrium.

This condition was very rare, and it only accounted for about 1.5% to 3% of congenital heart diseases, and about 70% to 80% of them would die from congested heart failure during infancy.

Most of the remaining would not live to adulthood.

It was only because Zhuang Xiaojiao's family background was extraordinary that they were able to support her until now. This was actually already a miracle.

Ye Feng realized the severity of her illness and hesitated.

To be honest, he had no confidence in this treatment. He didn't even have a 1% chance.

In other words, there was a 99% chance that Zhuang Xiaojiao would die during the treatment.

If that really happened, the Zhuang family would probably vent their anger on him.



Although he did not know the Zhuang family's exact strength, he could roughly guess that if they wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as stepping on an ant.

However, if he chose to stand by and watch, even if she died, it would not have much to do with him.

Even if the Zhuang family knew that he did not help, they could not do anything to him.

However, this thought only flashed past his mind for a moment before it was quickly rejected by Ye Feng.

If he really did not save her, even if he temporarily escaped the Zhuang family's anger, he would not be able to escape the eternal condemnation in his heart.

For this 1% chance, he could only give it his all.

After thinking about this, he immediately took out his phone and wrote a prescription. He sent it to Xu Jingxin's phone. "Go to the nearest Chinese medicine shop immediately and ask them to send the medicine over as soon as possible."

After saying that, he added, "You go personally. I won't be at ease with anyone else."

Xu Jingxin knew the urgency of the matter, so she didn't say anything more and got out of the car.

Ye Feng turned back to look at Zhuang Xiaojiao. "Xiaojiao, I'm going to treat your illness now, so I won't talk about the formalities. It's urgent, don't be agitated."

After he finished speaking, he took out a piece of lingzhi.

Since she could not swallow it now, he had no choice but to put the piece of lingzhi into his mouth and chew it before feeding it to her mouth to mouth.

If Zhuang Xiaojiao still had the strength, she would have pushed him away in disgust.

However, her entire body was limp and she could only be manipulated by him. A hint of redness flashed across her pale face.

After Ye Feng finished doing this, he started to unbutton her clothes.

Zhuang Xiaojiao panicked. She wanted to stop him, but she did not even have the strength to do so. She could only watch him do it.

Ye Feng took off her outer clothes, then removed her undergarments, and then... He panicked.

Although he had been chanting the words 'a doctor's heart as a parent' in his heart, he hoped that he would not have any dirty thoughts.

However, when he saw that slender hand, his eyes couldn't help but float.

Zhuang Xiaojiao's originally unfocused gaze immediately turned angry.

Ye Feng quickly closed his eyes and took a few deep breaths. He forced himself to calm down. When he opened his eyes again, his heart was as still as water.

He took out the bag of silver needles that he always carried with him and began to use the needles on her heart.

This acupuncture technique only served as a supplementary method. It guided the qi and blood replenished by the lingzhi to the heart and lungs, increasing the blood supply to the heart.

As these locations were rather special, he had to be careful.

By the time he was done with a set of acupuncture techniques, he was already drenched in sweat.

The effect was obvious. Zhuang Xiaojiao looked much better than before.

Although it sounded simple, it still took more than half an hour.

At this moment, Xu Jingxin had just returned. When she got into the car and saw this scene, she was stunned.

Even though she knew very well that things were urgent, she still felt a little awkward when she saw another woman 'bare her heart' in front of him.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and bring the medicine over."

Ye Feng was a little anxious. Seeing her in a daze, he hurriedly berated her.

Xu Jingxin came back to her senses and pouted, but she still quickly walked over and handed him the two bags of Chinese medicine.

Ye Feng was still worried, he immediately asked, "Are you sure you got the medicine according to my prescription?"

"If you're worried about me, you can go and catch them yourself." Hearing his question, Xu Jingxin was a little angry.

She was afraid that she would get the wrong medicine, so she repeated the prescription word by word to the people in the Chinese medicine store, which made the people in the Chinese medicine store a little annoyed.

In the end, when she came back, she was still questioned by him in such a questioning tone. She felt very wronged.

Ye Feng's attention was on Zhuang Xiaojiao, he did not notice her emotions. "Go get a basin of hot water."

Although Xu Jingxin was very dissatisfied with his attitude, she knew the severity of the situation. She immediately got out of the car to get hot water.

Soon, she came back with a basin of hot water.

Ye Feng tested the temperature of the water and then poured the two packets of Chinese medicine into it, stirring it evenly. Then, he found a towel and soaked it in water, preparing to help Zhuang Xiaojiao wipe her body.

"Uh... Let me do it."

Seeing this, Xu Jingxin suddenly stopped him.

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment before he reacted and hurriedly passed the towel to her. “Don’t misunderstand, I just want to help her wipe her body. This way, all her pores will be opened. This way, it will be more convenient...”

“You don’t have to explain to me. I believe you’re not that kind of person.”

Xu Jingxin gave him a meaningful smile before turning around and walking toward Zhuang Xiaojiao.

Ye Feng was speechless. What do you mean you believe that I am not that kind of person?

I was originally not that kind of person!

Chapter 828 - 828 The Rest of Her Life, She Had To Live For Him!

828 The Rest of Her Life, She Had To Live For Him!

While Xu Jingxin was wiping Zhuang Xiaojiao’s body, Ye Feng was meditating at the side.

What he was doing now was just the preliminary work. The real treatment was next.

Therefore, he had to first adjust his mental state to the best and prepare for the next major challenge.

“I’ve already finished wiping,” Xu Jingxin reminded him.

Ye Feng slowly opened his eyes and turned to look at Zhuang Xiaojiao.

At this moment, she was covered with a blanket, but her enchanting figure could still be seen from her outline.

He suddenly had a thought. Perhaps letting Xu Jingxin stay behind to help was the wrong choice.

These things... Actually, he could do it too.

He was only slightly distracted and immediately returned to normal.

He walked back to Zhuang Xiaojiao’s side and removed the silver needles from her chest before disinfecting them again.

In fact, if he wanted to completely cure her illness, he still needed surgical assistance. However, because this surgery was extremely difficult, the doctor’s skills were very demanding.

He couldn’t find such a talent in a short period of time, and he wasn’t very good at surgery.

Although the Green Bag Classic Medical Scripture had training on surgery and anatomy, and it took up a lot of space, it required repeated practice on corpses. There was no such opportunity at the moment.

He did not dare to test it on Zhuang Xiaojiao. If something went wrong, he would die a hundred times.

Therefore, he could only use conservative treatment methods to temporarily save her life.

In the future, when he found a surgeon who could meet the requirements of the surgery, or when his surgical skills had improved to that level, he would completely eradicate it.

After sorting out his thoughts, he began to carefully help Zhuang Xiaojiao with the needles.

Because he had to return the abnormally flowing blood from the lung vein to the left atrium, he had to be careful with every step. This consumed a lot of mental energy.

Just the first needle had caused sweat to seep out of his forehead.

Xu Jingxin hurriedly took a towel and helped him wipe his sweat.

Ye Feng let out two long breaths before he continued to use the second needle, the third needle...



This set of acupuncture required a total of 42 needles, but when he used more than 20 needles, he already felt dizzy. The sweat on his forehead fell like rain.

Xu Jingxin was shocked. She wiped his sweat and asked carefully, "Do you want to rest first?"

Ye Feng shook his head. "No, this acupuncture technique must be done in one go, otherwise, she will not be able to withstand the blood pressure and her life will be in danger."

Xu Jingxin turned her head to look at Zhuang Xiaojiao again. As expected, her cheeks were a little red, and it was an abnormal red. Her eyes became more and more blurred, like a candle in the wind that could be extinguished at any moment.

Ye Feng used a few more needles, he felt dizzy, and he even started to see stars.

He hurriedly slapped himself twice to force himself to wake up.

However, this kind of mental power consumption was not something that could be affected by physiological stimulation. His brain was still a little dizzy.

He had already used the 28th needle, and there were only 14 needles left. If he persisted, he would be able to see the dawn of victory.

He forced himself to stay alert and continued to use the needles.

When Xu Jingxin saw him like this, she felt both heartache and jealousy.

She even thought that it would be great if she was the one lying here right now. It was also a kind of happiness to be able to let him treat her so desperately, right?

Ye Feng was completely focused on Zhuang Xiaoqiao and did not notice her expression.

There were 10 needles left.

There were eight needles left.

Five needles left...

When he finally managed to insert the last needle into Zhuang Xiaoqiao's acupuncture point, he felt as if his body had been emptied. Both his physical and mental strength had been drained, and his mind was in a daze.

"Calm down, half an hour later... You help her remove the needle. The action... Be more efficient..."

He used his last bit of strength to remind Xu Jingxin. Then, his legs went soft and he fell to the ground.

Just as he fell, Zhuang Xiaojiao slowly opened her eyes.

Although she had been in a muddleheaded state, she knew clearly what had happened.

She had never thought that there would be a man who would risk his life to save her and even tire himself out to the point of fainting.

Zhuang Xiaojiao did not know how her condition was and how long she could live.

However, she had already made up her mind that she would belong to him for the rest of her life.

She would live for him in the future!

Xu Jingxin looked at the sleeping Ye Feng. She had mixed feelings.

After all, it was not a good feeling to see the man she loved faint because of another woman.

She went forward and tried to help him up, but this guy was like a dead pig. She couldn't move him at all and just let him lie there.

She remembered Ye Feng's warning before he fell asleep. She waited by the side for half an hour before taking out the silver needles.

Zhuang Xiaojiao had been able to speak since a long time ago, but she really did not know what to say to Xu Jingxin, so she did not say anything. It was only now that she said gratefully, "Thank you."

Xu Jingxin smiled faintly. "Put on your clothes. Don't worry, I helped you wipe your body."

Zhuang Xiaojiao blushed. "Thank you, Sister Xu."

..

At the same time, a guard outside the RV was reporting to Yanjing.

"Leader, they've been in there for almost two hours. There's still no news. Should we rush in..."

"Not for now. In this situation, no news is the best news."

"But Miss's condition is so critical, and Mr. Ye doesn't allow her to be sent to the hospital. I'm afraid Miss will be in danger."

“How about this? Go knock on the door first and ask about the situation.”

“Yes, Leader!”

After the guard answered, he immediately turned around and walked to the car door to knock.

At this moment, the car door was suddenly pushed open from inside.

Then, he saw Zhuang Xiaojiao walking out with Xu Jingxin’s help.

“Little... Miss?”

The guard’s voice suddenly rose an octave, and he was completely dumbstruck.

It was not the guard’s fault for being mentally weak. In fact, the people who were sent to protect Zhuang Xiaojiao were all carefully selected. Their mental fortitude was far superior to ordinary people.

However, this scene was too shocking.

When Zhuang Xiaojiao entered the RV, she was already on the verge of death.

It had only been two hours or so, and she had actually walked out personally.

Although it could be seen that her mental state was still not very good, this was already a miracle.

That was why the guard was shocked.

It was not a big deal to be shocked, but it scared Old Master Zhuang, who was far away in Yanjing.

“Xiao Ma, Xiaojiao... What happened to her?” The old man’s voice trembled.

Chapter 829 - 829 Brat, How Good Would It Be If You Were Single?

829 Brat, How Good Would It Be If You Were Single?

Only then did the guard react and hurriedly replied, “No... It’s fine, she... She walked out alive...”

Zhuang Xiaojiao glared at him. “Do you know how to speak? Can you still walk out after you die?”

She snatched his phone away. “Hello, Grandpa, it’s Xiaojiao. Don’t worry, I’m fine.”

The other party paused for a few seconds before asking in an incredulous tone, "Xiaojiao? Is it really you? Are you really alright? You almost scared Grandpa to death."

Zhuang Xiaojiao knew that Old Master Zhuang had been shocked this time and quickly comforted him. "Don't worry, Grandpa. I'm fine now. I feel much better than before."

Old Master Zhuang sounded a little excited. "Grandpa can hear that you are speaking with much more energy now. You are indeed much more substantial than before. Are Ye Feng's medical skills really that amazing?"

Zhuang Xiaojiao was not surprised that her grandfather had investigated Ye Feng. "Of course, his medical skills are very good. He only used a few silver needles and my illness was cured. He is much better than the doctors we found in the past."

"Is he really that powerful?" Old Master Zhuang asked in disbelief. "Then let Xiao Ye answer the phone. Grandpa wants to thank him personally."

Zhuang Xiaojiao felt a little down. "He fainted from exhaustion while trying to save me. We're going to send him to the hospital now, so we won't talk about it for now. Goodbye, Grandpa."

After saying that, she quickly hung up the phone and turned around to give the driver an order. "Hurry up and drive to the hospital."

..

Yanjing.

Although the call had been hung up for a long time, Old Master Zhuang was still holding his phone and did not put it down for a long time.

Old Master Zhuang's name was Zhuang Jingyuan. Although he had retired, his authority in Yanjing was not to be underestimated.

He had crawled out of the gates of hell countless times in his life, but he had never been afraid.

However, when he heard his granddaughter's 'bad news' today, he really felt afraid.

He was afraid that she would die, afraid that his most beloved granddaughter would walk in front of him.

Fortunately, it was a false alarm in the end, which actually made him feel a sense of relief after surviving a disaster.

Zhuang Jiqing looked at his father nervously. "Father, Xiaojiao... Is she alright?"



Zhuang Jingyuan snapped back to his senses. "Xiaojiao is fine now. That kid saved her life."

Zhuang Jiqing heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good, that's good. I didn't expect this kid's medical skills to be so amazing."

Zhuang Jingyuan's eyes widened when he heard that. "What do you mean by 'this kid'? He is your daughter's savior. Is it polite for you to call him that?"

Zhuang Jiqing felt wronged. He wanted to say, "Didn't you call him that too? Why can't I?"

However, he had always been very afraid of his father, so he could only nod and agree. "This Mr. Ye is really extraordinary. We've found so many doctors before, but none of them are better than him."

Zhuang Jingyuan's face finally lit up. "That's true. It's a stroke of luck for Xiaojiao to meet him. If he can completely cure Xiaojiao's illness, I'll even kowtow to him."

Zhuang Jiqing's mood also relaxed. "Even if you want to kowtow, I should be the one kowtowing. Who are you? How can you give it to that little... A junior like him?"

Zhuang Jingyuan waved his hand. "You can't say that. He's our family's savior. We should treat him like a benefactor. We can't belittle him just because he's young."

Zhuang Jiqing nodded repeatedly, but he didn't think much of it.

Zhuang Jingyuan rubbed his hands together excitedly, then turned around and walked back to his desk. He raised his brush and wrote the words 'Miracle Hands Loyal Heart.'

Then, he signed up and instructed his son, "Get someone to frame it and send it to that kid. Take it as a thank-you gift for saving Xiaojiao."

Zhuang Jiqing was a little surprised. "Father, are you really going to give him the calligraphy? I heard that this kid is quite good at causing trouble. What if..."

After all, he was born into such a family and was very sensitive to such things.

With the Old Master's status, if he gave someone a calligraphy piece, then both parties would form a subtle connection.

If Ye Feng used the Zhuang family's name to do whatever he wanted in the future, it would definitely affect the Zhuang family's reputation.

Zhuang Jingyuan knew what he was worried about. He could not help but smile. "I've lived for so long and have nothing to worry about anymore. To me, reputation is nothing. As long as he can save my granddaughter, I won't even frown if I give him my head, let alone a piece of calligraphy."

Zhuang Jiqing had nothing else to say since his father had already put it this way.

His daughter's survival was more important than anything else. Why not let that kid borrow the Zhuang family's reputation?

As long as he didn't go too far, he could do whatever he wanted.

He chatted with his father for a while more, then walked out with the calligraphy.

Just as he was about to step out of the door, the old man suddenly called out to him from behind. "By the way, does that kid have a girlfriend now?"

Zhuang Jiqing was stunned for a moment before he hurriedly replied, "It seems like... There's one, right?"

Old Master Zhuang frowned and shook his head. "What a pity. How nice would it be if he was single?"

Zhuang Jiqing was dumbfounded. What did this mean? Was he looking for a grandson-in-law?

Seeing that his father didn't say anything else, he continued to walk out.

Following that, his father's joyful voice rang out in the study. "The waves of a big river are wide, and the wind blows the fragrance of rice and flowers on both sides..."

In his impression, his father had always been very serious and never gave him a good look.

The last time he was so happy was when Xiaojiao was born.

This time, it was because of Xiaojiao... And that brat?

Chapter 830 - 830 Are You Questioning My Skills?

830 Are You Questioning My Skills?

When Ye Feng woke up again, it was already the next morning.

He first looked around and realized that he was lying on a hospital bed.

Xu Jingxin was sleeping on his bed. There were tears at the corner of her eyes. She must have cried secretly.

He couldn't help but feel touched. She probably stayed with him the whole night, right?

Yesterday's treatment had almost exhausted all of Ye Feng's stamina and mental energy.

However, what surprised him was that not only did he not feel empty, but he also felt that his strength was very abundant and there was actually a trace of improvement.

This discovery immediately surprised him.

Just as he was feeling the changes in his body, Xu Jingxin finally woke up.

Seeing that he had woken up, she was overjoyed. "You're awake?"

Ye Feng looked at her quietly. "You were here with me last night?"

Xu Jingxin smiled awkwardly. "I... Actually, it doesn't matter where you sleep. Basically, you can fall asleep as soon as you close your eyes..."

"Jingxin, thank you," Ye Feng thanked her sincerely.

Xu Jingxin was a little confused by his sudden seriousness. "It's what I should do."

Ye Feng looked at her blankly. He remembered that in the RV yesterday, he had lost his temper at her because he was too impatient. Now that he thought about it, he felt a little guilty.

At the thought of this, he suddenly lifted the blanket and jumped off the bed. "Come, go to bed and sleep."

Xu Jingxin quickly rejected him. "I don't need it. I've already slept well..."

Ye Feng pressed her down on the bed without any explanation. "Then I will help you recuperate. It's very harmful for women to stay up late. Just take it as a thank-you for watching over me for the whole night."

Xu Jingxin wanted to say more, but his hand was already on her back.

"Oh..."

She couldn't help but let out a comfortable sound before blushing. "You... Stop fooling around, I... I really don't need it..."

Ye Feng did not care about what she said. He just gently massaged her back and legs.

Waves of numbness spread throughout her body, making Xu Jingxin feel both shy and comfortable. She hurriedly bit the back of her hand and tried not to make a shy sound.

However, this kind of suppressed cry was even more unbearable.

Ye Feng had to massage her while forcing himself not to think too much. This was just an ordinary massage. There was no other meaning.

“Big Miss Xu, if you feel comfortable, just scream. Don’t hold it in.”

“Not at all... If you’re not feeling well, hurry up... Stop...”

“Uncomfortable? Are you questioning my skills? Then I’ll show you my true skills!”

Just as the atmosphere in the ward became a little ambiguous, the door was suddenly pushed open.

“Miss, is that brat Ye Feng awake?”

The voice came from his master, Liu Wenyan. However, he suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

Liu Wenyan was holding a steaming hot breakfast in his hand as he stared blankly at the scene on the bed.

Actually, he had rushed over yesterday after hearing the news and had been guarding the place for the entire night. He had just gone out to buy breakfast and did not expect to encounter this scene when he came back.

“I... That... I didn’t see anything...”

He hurriedly covered his eyes and retreated as he spoke.

Xu Jingxin’s pretty face turned completely red. She glared at him and said, “Uncle Liu, you’ve misunderstood. Let go of me now.”

Ye Feng pursed his lips nonchalantly. “So what if it’s a misunderstanding, ignore him, let’s continue.”

As he spoke, he pressed her butt twice.

This time, Eldest Miss Xu finally couldn’t take it anymore. She crawled up like a frightened deer and glared at him with her beautiful eyes.

Ye Feng coughed awkwardly. “How is it? My skills are still... not bad, right?”



Xu Jingxin glared at him hatefully. She got out of bed, tidied her clothes, and walked out.

However, she had to admit that this guy's massage technique was indeed not bad.

In just a short while, her tiredness from staying up late had been swept away, and her body was exceptionally light.

Liu Wenyuan was quickly invited back in by her. When the old man saw Ye Feng, he raised his eyebrows at him.

He seemed to be saying, "Not bad, brat. You actually managed to take down Miss Xu without a sound? The student surpasses the master."

Ye Feng did not bother with him. Instead, he asked: "Master, why did you suddenly come from Zhonghai?"

Liu Wenyuan was helping him prepare breakfast as he answered, "I received a call from Miss yesterday, saying that you had fainted. I was so scared that I rushed over by car. How are you feeling now? Are you feeling unwell anywhere?"

He had entrusted his martial arts dream to his precious disciple of his. There could not be any mistakes.

Ye Feng shook his head. "No, I feel that my strength has improved quite a bit."

Liu Wenyuan was stunned. He quickly reached out his hand to check his pulse. He found it unbelievable. "It seems that you have indeed improved a lot. It's amazing."

"Your physical and mental strength was exhausted, but your cultivation has actually advanced instead of being damaged? What kind of logic is this?"

Ye Feng shook his head. "I don't know. I wanted to ask you, but it seems like you don't know either."

Liu Wenyuan, as the master, was naturally unconvinced by his disciple's contempt. "Who said I don't know?"

"As the saying goes, medicine and martial arts are inseparable. Since your medical skills are so amazing, it will also be helpful for your martial arts cultivation."

Ye Feng was skeptical. "Really?"

Liu Wenyuan glared at him. "Would Master lie to you? Kid, your talent is simply amazing. As long as you can continue to maintain it, you might really be able to step into the legendary Grandmaster realm. If I can really see that day, I'll be happy even if I die on the spot."

When he said this, his tone was a little bleak. It was obvious that he was afraid that he would not be able to see his disciple reach the peak of martial arts.

This was originally a heavy topic, but Ye Feng's words broke the atmosphere.

“Even if I can become a Grandmaster, it will be at least forty to fifty years later. You are already in your seventies this year. If you live for another forty to fifty years, you will be in your 120s. What was that saying again? The reason why I'm not dying is because...”

“F\*ck you, brat!”

Liu Wenyuan slapped him.