

100 Million 841

Chapter 841 - 841 Do You Have a Treasure Bowl?

Chen Qiushan also looked at the gold ingots in a daze. "This... There are at least a hundred of them, right? This is the first time I've seen so many gold ingots. It's too spectacular!"

Before he could finish, Xu Jingxin took out four similar woven bags from under the bed.

Chen Qiushan was shocked when he saw this. Could it be that the remaining four woven bags also contained gold ingots? That was impossible, right?

When he opened the four woven bags and saw the shiny gold ingots inside, he fell onto the chair behind him and looked at Ye Feng in disbelief.

"Brother Ye, where did you get all these gold ingots? Do you have a treasure bowl?"

Ye Feng heard his question and frowned. "Brother Chen, you should know the rules."

Chen Qiushan finally reacted and hurriedly apologized, "Brother Ye, I'm sorry. I was too shocked and lost my mind. I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

According to the rules of this business, it was not allowed to ask the seller about the origin of the items. He had already broken the rules by doing so.

Smith had been thinking about how to take the credit for this.

If he could get his hands on the 500 gold ingots for Sotheby's, it would be a great achievement.

Seeing that Chen Qiushan had unintentionally offended Ye Feng, he was delighted. His chance had come!

Thinking of this, he hurriedly pushed Chen Qiushan away and smiled at Ye Feng. "Hello Mr. Ye, I am William Smith, the director of Sotheby's China Auction House. Nice to meet you."

Ye Feng had already noticed this guy. When he first came in, he was still disdainful of him, but now that he saw the gold ingots, he suddenly became enthusiastic. He was also a guy who would not wake up without benefits.

"Hello." He nodded indifferently.

"Manager Chen said something wrong just now. I apologize on his behalf. I hope you don't take it to heart." As the leader, Smith spoke up for Chen Qiushan.

But Chen Qiushan did not appreciate it at all. With his relationship with Ye Feng, the other party would not be angry at him just because of a sentence. This Smith was obviously meddling in other people's business.

With his experience, he could tell that Smith was most likely trying to steal his credit.

However, the other party was a leader after all. Even if he really wanted to do so, he had no choice.

Now, it all depended on Ye Feng's attitude. Whoever he was willing to give the gold ingots to would be the one to take the credit.

At this moment, Ye Feng waved his hand at Smith indifferently. "If you say that, it means that you don't understand my relationship with Brother Chen."

"When I was still useless, Brother Chen helped me. With our relationship, do you think I would be angry with him?"

His words were undoubtedly showing Smith his attitude. The credit this time was Chen Qiushan's, so he could stay where he was.

Chen Qiushan was instantly touched, and at the same time, he couldn't help but feel lucky.

Back then, when Ye Feng had yet to make a name for himself, he had befriended him and never abandoned him after that. This was probably the wisest decision he had ever made in his life.

Smith's expression did not look too good, but he still suppressed his displeasure and continued, "I'm not too interested in the personal relationship between Mr. Ye and Manager Chen. But no matter what your relationship is, we have to be business-minded. We can't abuse our personal feelings and do things that harm the company's interests. Am I right, Manager Chen?"

As he spoke, he turned to look at Chen Qiu Shan.

Chen Qiushan's face darkened. "Smith, what do you mean?"

"You have to make it clear to me today. What did I do to harm the company's interests?"

Smith hurriedly waved his hand. "I didn't say what you did. I was just reminding you."

"When I looked through the financial expenses for the past few months, I realized that the price you gave Mr. Ye was basically the same as the final auction price. Then what will our auction house earn? Electricity for love?"

Chen Qiushan immediately argued, "Because Mr. Ye's items are the best of the best. He handed them over to our auction house because of me."

"Although we didn't make any money from these auctions, we managed to attract customers. How can you say that it's for love?"

Smith immediately sneered. "I don't want to argue with you about the past, but I can't let you do whatever you want next."

"Mr. Ye, we can accept these gold ingots, but we have to renegotiate the price."

As he spoke, he turned to look at Ye Feng. "I have two plans. As for which one to choose, it will depend on Mr. Ye."

Ye Feng looked at him calmly. "Tell me."

Smith slowly raised a finger. "The first plan is to auction these gold ingots here. You can set the starting price, but our auction house will take a 10% commission."

Ye Feng lowered his head and calculated. If each gold ingot was priced at 1.1 million, five hundred gold ingots would be 550 million. If they were to take the 10% commission, he would lose at least 50 million.

Chen Qiushan, who was standing beside him, panicked. "Smith, do you know what this means?"

He was not entirely thinking for Ye Feng, he was also thinking for the auction house.

Offending Ye Feng would undoubtedly cause the auction house to lose a good source of goods. It would be very disadvantageous in the long run.

This guy was really short-sighted.

Chapter 842 - 842 Mr. Ye's Opinion Is the Xu Family's Opinion

Smith did not seem to notice Chen Qiushan's expression. He continued to stare at Ye Feng.

"The first plan might take a long time. You should understand the principle of rarity. If we take out so many gold ingots at once, the value will be greatly reduced. We have to auction them in batches."

Ye Feng looked at him calmly. "How long will it take?"

Smith pondered for a moment and gave an answer. "At least a year."

Ye Feng's lips curled into a sneer. He asked noncommittally: "What about the second one?"

Smith raised a second finger. "The second plan is that our Sotheby's Auction House will buy all of your gold ingots at a price of 800,000 yuan each. As for how to deal with them, that's up to our auction house. Mr. Ye, you can get the money immediately."

After Ye Feng heard this, the cold smile on his face became even stronger. "As far as I know, this gold ingot is worth at least 1.1 million. Are you treating me like a fool?"

If he really followed the price he offered, he would lose at least 150 million. Was he taking advantage of him?

However, Smith's expression remained the same. "Mr. Ye, you should know that there is no one else in the entire South Guangdong Province who has the ability to accept so many gold ingots at once other than Sotheby's."

Ye Feng's gaze darkened. "Are you threatening me?"

Chen Qiushan panicked and hurriedly stepped forward to ease the atmosphere. "Brother Ye, Mr. Smith didn't mean it that way..."

However, Smith did not appreciate his kindness at all and interrupted him directly. "That's what I meant."

"Mr. Ye, you should know the power of Sotheby's. If you don't cooperate with us, I guarantee that the other auction houses in South Guangdong Province won't dare to accept your items."

Ye Feng heard his undisguised threat, he was so angry that he laughed. "Really? Then let's make a bet and see if I can sell this batch of goods without your Sotheby's?"

Chen Qiushan was anxious like an ant on a hot pan. Smith was not sure, but he knew Ye Feng's power.

At least in Zhonghai and Yang Cheng, he had absolute power.

If they really fell out with him, Sotheby's would definitely be the one who would suffer the most in the end.

Niu Sidun, Gao Junming, and the Ye family's mistakes were still fresh in his mind.

"Smith, I am the person in charge of the Yang Cheng branch. You have no say in this." In his anxiety, he did not care if the other party was a leader or not. He directly looked at him coldly.

Smith also looked at him coldly. "I'm very suspicious now. Did you collude with him in secret and do something that harmed the company's interests?"

"You'd better remain silent and wait for the head office to investigate."

Chen Qiushan was completely enraged. "I, Chen Qiu Shan, have a clear conscience. I have never done anything that would harm the company. How can I allow you to slander me?"

"Whoever wants to be the person-in-charge of the South Guangdong branch can do it. I quit!"

Smith panicked.

He was sent to Yang Cheng by the head office to investigate the reason for the decline in performance. He had no right to interfere in the affairs here.

If Chen Qiushan, the head of the branch, was forced to resign, it would be difficult to explain to the head office.

At the same time, he was also a little puzzled. What was so special about this young man surnamed Ye?

Why would Chen Qiushan resign rather than offend him?

Just as he was puzzled, there was a knock on the ward door.

Xu Jingxin immediately went to open the door and saw two men standing outside.

One of them was older, about sixty years old. He had a square face and a refined aura.

The other was younger, probably in his thirties. He gave off a wretched feeling, especially when he looked at her. She hated him very much.

“Hello, is Mr. Ye Feng staying here?” the old man immediately asked respectfully.

“Yes, why are you looking for him?” Xu Jingxin immediately asked.

Before the old man could reply, Ye Feng’s voice was heard: “Are they looking for me? Let them in.”

Xu Jingxin immediately took a step back to let the two of them in.

When Ye Feng saw these two people, he was stunned.

He didn’t recognize the old man, but the younger one was Xu Pengcheng, who had previously pestered him and Chen Xuan.

Later on, during the land auction, he was cheated by him once. After that, he had never seen him again.

Why did these two suddenly look for him today?

The old man had just entered the ward and was about to speak.

At this moment, Smith suddenly shouted in surprise, “Mr. Xu? Is it really you?”

The old man could only turn to look at him with a trace of doubt on his face. "You are?"

He saw that this foreigner was in Ye Feng's ward, he probably had a good relationship with Ye Feng, so he did not dare to neglect him.

Smith hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed his hand. "Mr. Xu, don't you remember me? I'm William Smith. We met at Boss Qin's party."

The old man tried to recall, but he couldn't remember. There were so many foreigners at the gathering, how could he remember?

Anyway, in his opinion, these old men all looked the same and had similar names. It was not very clear who was who.

However, since the other party had already put it this way, he could only pretend to be confused. "Oh, it's Mr. Smith. Hello, hello. I didn't expect you to be friends with Mr. Ye?"

Smith knew Mr. Xu's strength, especially his influence in Peng City.

Sotheby's was preparing to set up a branch in Peng City and needed a local big shot like Mr. Xu to take care of them, so they were very respectful to him.

However, when he heard the old man's question, he just smiled awkwardly. "Not really. I'm discussing a business deal with Mr. Ye, but it seems that Mr. Ye has a lot of opinions about our Sotheby's."

He could tell that he was still dissatisfied with Ye Feng's attitude earlier.

When the old man heard this, his smiling face sank and he immediately pulled his hand back.

Clearly, he was afraid that if he got involved with him, Ye Feng would vent his anger on him.

"Our Xu family follows Mr. Ye's lead. Mr. Ye's opinion is our Xu family's opinion."

Smith's expression changed drastically when he heard this.

Chapter 843 - 843 Are My Words That Good?

"Mr. Xu, what do you mean?"

Smith was immediately anxious. If he really offended Mr. Xu, then Sotheby's plan to enter Peng City would definitely be thwarted. He couldn't bear the responsibility.

The old man ignored him. He quickly walked to Ye Feng and said respectfully: "Hello, Mr. Ye. I'm Xu Mingyuan, the head of the Xu family in Peng City."

Ye Feng only nodded lightly. "Hello Mr. Xu. Is there anything you need from me?"

Xu Mingyuan immediately pulled Xu Pengcheng over. "My son accidentally offended Mr. Ye, and you taught him a lesson."

"I brought him here this time to apologize to you. I hope that you will forgive me and let our Xu family live."

After saying that, he quickly gave Xu Pengcheng a look.

Xu Pengcheng could only bow to Ye Feng. "Mr. Ye, I was too blind to see you. I hope you can forgive me this time."

Hearing the father and son's words, other than Ye Feng, everyone in the ward was shocked.

Especially Smith, he was so shocked that his mouth was agape.

This big shot with great influence in Peng City actually came to apologize to Ye Feng personally? Wasn't this too inconceivable?

Who was this young man? He actually had such great prestige?

After Ye Feng heard this, he understood the reason for their visit. He waved his hand. "Mr. Xu, why do you have to do this? If you didn't come today, I would have forgotten about this matter."

Xu Mingyuan couldn't help but smile bitterly. "You're broad-minded, so you naturally won't take such a small matter to heart. But others don't think so."

"Our Xu Real Estate originally wanted to enter Yang Cheng, but the local real estate developers said that because we offended Mr. Ye, they didn't dare to cooperate with us. As a last resort, I can only come and beg you."

Ye Feng rubbed his nose with a strange expression. "They are not cooperating with you, what's the use of begging me?"

Xu Mingyuan hurriedly explained, "Of course it's useful. I only hope that you can spread the word that you've already resolved the grudge between you and the Xu family. Those people promise that they won't make things difficult for us anymore."

Ye Feng was puzzled. "My words are that effective?"

Xu Mingyuan didn't know if he was pretending or if he really didn't know. He could only continue, "Mr. Ye, I'm afraid you don't know that your words carry weight in the real estate industry of Yang Cheng. As long as you say the word, who would dare to not give you face?"

Hearing his explanation, everyone present was shocked again.

Although Xu Jingxin knew that Ye Feng was doing very well in Yang Cheng, she did not expect him to be so famous, at least in the real estate industry, he was considered a big shot.

Smith, who was standing at the side, did not believe it at first. Could a young man really have such great influence?

Only now did he realize the seriousness of the matter.

Did he really offend a super big shot?

Chen Qiushan glared at him. "Let's see how you're going to clean this up."

Although Smith had realized his mistake, he was unwilling to admit it. "Hmph, so what if he has influence in the real estate industry? Can it still affect our auction house?"

Chen Qiushan was instantly defeated by this guy's ignorance and was about to continue refuting.

At this moment, someone knocked on the ward door again.

Then, they saw Tang Boren walk in with a few jewelers.

“Master Ye, we are here to see you on behalf of our colleagues in the jewelry industry.”

“Master Ye, are you feeling better?”

“You’re the hope of our jewelry industry. You must take good care of yourself.”

“When I see you like this, I can’t help but want to cry...”

The moment they entered, they started to ask about Ye Feng’s well-being. Some of them even wanted to cry on the spot, as if their father had died.

Smith’s eyes immediately turned dull.

The jewelry industry had a close relationship with their auction house, and they often auctioned some jewelry.

He knew a few of the jewelers who were influential figures in the jewelry industry.

Especially people like Tang Boren, who was the vice president of a jewelry giant like Manzhu Jewelry, he was no stranger to them.

It was fine if Xu Mingyuan was respectful to Ye Feng, but he had a favor to ask of him. But these people were all from the jewelry industry. Why were they so respectful to him? There was even a feeling of kneeling and licking?

“Tang... Vice President Tang, why do you call him Master Ye?”

Smith hurriedly pulled Tang Boren over. The title ‘Master’ wasn’t something that could be casually called.

Tang Boren saw that he was in Ye Feng’s ward and thought that he had a good relationship with Ye Feng, he immediately replied enthusiastically, “Because Master Ye’s stone gambling skills are superb, a ‘Master’ is not even worthy of his strength.”

Next, he described Ye Feng’s achievements in the Stone Gambling Convention in detail.

Not only Smith, but even Chen Qiushan and Xu Mingyuan were shocked speechless.

They were all smart people and naturally knew how terrifying a stone gambling master who could hit the mark with 100% accuracy was. He was simply a god who could turn stone into gold.

Although it was a little unbelievable, Tang Boren and the others definitely wouldn't lie.

If that were the case, then Ye Feng would definitely be considered a god in the jewelry industry. As long as he said the word, these jewelry merchants would listen to his orders.

Offending Ye Feng was equivalent to cutting himself off from the jewelry industry.

Smith had already thought of the consequences, and sweat immediately appeared on his forehead.

Tang Boren was proudly proclaiming Ye Feng's glorious battle results when he suddenly saw his expression turn ugly. He immediately asked: "Mr. Smith, why do you look so pale? Are you sick?"

Smith smiled bitterly. "No, I just... I accidentally offended Ye... Mr. Ye."

Chapter 844 - 844 Let's Talk About the Gold Ingots Again

Tang Boren was originally very close to him. When he heard this, he hurriedly retreated and maintained a certain distance from him.

The other jewelers also avoided them as if they were avoiding the God of Plagues.

Tang Boren's heart was thumping. He thought that this guy had a good relationship with Master Ye, so he chatted with him warmly.

If he had known earlier that he offended Master Ye, he should have slapped him twice first just now, drawing a clear line with him.

He just didn't know if it was too late to draw now.

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Smith was now in a difficult position.

He had already realized that he had offended a super big shot, but if he lowered his head and admitted his mistake in front of so many people, wouldn't that be too embarrassing?

Just as he was hesitating, a group of people suddenly came in from outside.

The person walking in front was a slightly plump man.

Smith recognized him at a glance. He was the owner of the Purple Bamboo Pavilion in Yang Cheng, Yao Shunmin.

The others were also famous people in the antique circle of Yang Cheng.

Compared to the real estate industry and jewelry industry, the antique industry had a closer relationship with their auction house. These antique shops were also their main source of goods.

Usually, if there were really no items to be auctioned, they would contact these antique shops to take out some items for auction.

If one day, these antique shops collectively boycotted an auction house, then the auction house would definitely die.

“Mr. Yao...”

He was about to go up and greet Yao Shunmin.

But the other party ignored him. He quickly walked in front of Ye Feng and knelt on the ground. “Mr. Ye, please give us a chance to live.”

The other antique dealers also knelt down in unison.

This scene was too shocking. Everyone present was shocked. What was going on?

Ye Feng was also very confused. “Boss Yao, what do you mean by this?”

Yao Shunmin's face was full of tears. "I offended you that day. The Chaoxin Gang came to my shop every day to cause trouble, so I couldn't do business normally for the next few days."

"If this continues, our Purple Bamboo Pavilion will have to close down."

The other antique dealers followed suit.

"Because our Ancient Gaze Tower has some business dealings with the Purple Bamboo Pavilion, we have also been targeted. They come to our shop every day to cause trouble."

"It's the same in our shop. They don't beat people or smash things when they come, but as long as there are customers, they will stare at them, scaring them into not buying things in our shop."

"They even spread the word that as long as one has business dealings with Purple Bamboo Pavilion, they can forget about staying in Yang Cheng."

"Please let us live, Mr. Ye. We're all just trying to make a living..."

Hearing these people complain, everyone present had a strange expression.

Wasn't this person a little too arrogant? This was to exterminate all the people related to Purple Bamboo Pavilion.

What shocked them even more was that Ye Feng was related to him?

They knew very well what those people were doing. Once a business person provoked these people, they would probably be prepared to close their doors.

Thinking about this, they respected Ye Feng even more.

Even if they couldn't curry favor with the other party, they couldn't offend him.

Smith was so scared that he couldn't speak. He finally understood what kind of big shot he had offended.

He had just threatened them, saying that if they offended Sotheby's, he would offend the entire auction industry of South Guangdong Province.

Now, it seemed like a joke.

As long as he said the word, Sotheby's would probably forget about having a foothold in Yang Cheng.

If the headquarters knew that he had brought such a powerful enemy to the auction house, they would not let him off easily.

Chen Qiushan, who was standing at the side, was also shocked by Ye Feng's strength, but this Little Brother Ye had always achieved incredible results. He was already used to it.

He was just gloating. He wanted to see how Smith would end this.

Ye Feng listened to Yao Shunmin and the rest's complaints, he frowned. "I did not ask them to cause trouble, I am the owner of Maple Leaf Pavilion. I will not break the rules."

Yao Shunmin hurriedly nodded. "Of course we know that it wasn't Mr. Ye who instructed us. It was probably their people who wanted to curry favor with you, so they acted on their own."

"We just hope that you can tell them not to cause trouble again. We will raise both hands in support of Maple Leaf Pavilion entering Yang Cheng in the future."

The other antique dealers nodded in agreement.

Ye Feng pondered for a moment. He immediately took out his phone and called Gao Hu.

The phone rang once and was picked up. Gao Hu's voice immediately came from the other end. "Mr. Ye, do you have any orders?"

Ye Feng immediately scolded: "Gao Hu, are you f*cking courting death? Who told you to send people to cause trouble at Purple Bamboo Pavilion?"

Everyone present was shocked. The person opposite him was the boss of Chaoxin Gang. When others saw him, they would treat him as their ancestor. However, this Mr. Ye cursed immediately.

However, what shocked them even more was that Gao Hu was actually not angry. Instead, he was trembling with fear.

"Mr. Ye, those old things offended you and even stopped your Maple Leaf Pavilion from entering Yang Cheng. I really couldn't stand it, so I sent someone to beat them up."

"But don't worry, we definitely didn't hit anyone."

"Relax my ass. Hurry up and call your people back. You're not allowed to go in the future. If I find out that you're messing around behind my back again, I'll teach you a lesson."

"Yes, yes, yes. Mr. Ye, don't be angry. I'll call them back now..."

Ye Feng hung up the phone and turned to look at Yao Shunmin and the rest. "Don't worry, they won't dare to cause trouble in the future."

Then, he realized that this group of people was staring at him in a daze. Their gazes were extremely complicated. There was admiration, shock, doubt, and flattery...

"How... Thank you, Mr. Ye, thank you, Mr. Ye..."

Yao Shunmin was the first to react, he hurriedly thanked Ye Feng. The others also hurriedly thanked him.

At this moment, Smith finally couldn't take it anymore and walked over slowly. "That... Mr. Ye, it was all a misunderstanding just now. Let's talk about the gold ingots again."

Although he really wanted to apologize, he really couldn't put down his pride in front of so many people. He still wanted to pretend to be elegant.

Ye Feng sneered. "What is there to talk about? Since you don't like my things, I naturally won't beg you."

As soon as he expressed his attitude, everyone present chose to stand on one side.

"Our Xu family is firmly on Mr. Ye's side. Anyone who is against Mr. Ye is our Xu family's enemy."

Xu Mingyuan was the first to express his stance. He glared coldly at Smith.

“Our Manzhu Jewelry also follows Master Ye’s lead. No matter who it is, if they dare to offend Master Ye, they are offending our Manzhu Jewelry.”

Tang Boren immediately expressed his stance. The group of jewelers behind him also nodded.

“Our Purple Bamboo Pavilion will also listen to Mr. Ye’s instructions. As long as you give the order, we can join forces to boycott Sotheby’s Auction House.”

Yao Shunmin took the lead, and the other antique shops also expressed their attitudes.

For a time, Sotheby’s Auction House became the target of public criticism.

Chapter 845 - 845 Who Wants to Bear Your Child?

Smith was really panicking now. He only wanted to lower Ye Feng’s price, so that he had no choice but to sell the gold ingots to him at the lowest price.

This way, he could take advantage of the situation and go to the headquarters to claim credit.

However, he never expected Mr. Ye to be so powerful. Whether it was the real estate industry, the jewelry industry, or the antique industry, they all had to follow his orders.

There was also the Chaoxin Gang, which made him feel as if there was a knife on his back.

Moreover, he believed that this was only the tip of the iceberg of Mr. Ye's full strength.

It was not an exaggeration to say that as long as Ye Feng gave the order, Sotheby's would no longer have a place in Yang Cheng.

Once the headquarters found out about this, they would definitely not let him off easily.

At the thought of this, he could no longer care about his face. He hurriedly imitated Yao Shunmin and the others and knelt on the ground with a thud. "Mr. Ye, I've already realized that I've made a stupid mistake. I hope you can be magnanimous and let me off this time."

Ye Feng could not help but reveal a playful smile. Who said that foreigners had tough knees and could not kneel down? Wasn't he quite skilled at kneeling?

"Don't worry, I'm not that petty. I won't do anything to your Sotheby's. However, I won't hand over my goods to Sotheby's anymore."

After he finished speaking, he waved his hand and gestured for him to leave.

Smith still did not get up. Although Ye Feng did not say that he would make things difficult for them, he did not say that he would forgive them either. Such an ambiguous attitude was even scarier.

When the others saw Mr. Ye's attitude, they would naturally consider it themselves. Then, Sotheby's would probably have a very difficult time in the future.

"Mr. Ye..."

He wanted to say a few more nice words, but Ye Feng was already getting impatient. "I don't want to listen to your nonsense anymore. Before I lose my temper, you'd better leave immediately."

Smith was so anxious that he almost cried. He hurriedly turned to Chen Qiushan for help.

Chen Qiushan suddenly felt a headache. He was happy to see Smith in such a sorry state, but he was still the person in charge of Sotheby's Yang Cheng branch.

If the Yang Cheng branch was boycotted, he would not be able to explain it to the headquarters.

Thinking of this, he could only brace himself and walk forward. "Brother Ye, Smith has realized his mistake. You... can you give me some face?"

When he said this, he was already prepared to be rejected by Ye Feng.

However, Ye Feng hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Since Brother Chen has spoken, then I have to give him face. Let him get up."

Chen Qiushan was extremely grateful. Ye Feng had already given him enough face by saying these words in front of so many people.

He quickly gave Smith a look, and Smith stood up from the ground and stood aside in shame.

At this time, Ye Feng continued: "I can let you deal with these gold ingots, but the previous price is not acceptable."

Chen Qiushan hurriedly nodded. "Of course, that price is definitely not acceptable. How about this, I'll make my own decision and buy them at the price of 1.2 million gold ingots each. I won't let Brother Ye suffer any losses."

As he spoke, he turned to look at Smith, as if to say, "Do you have any objections?"

Smith hurriedly agreed. "Yes, yes, yes. This price is very fair."

Xu Jingxin, who was watching from the side, almost laughed out loud. This guy had previously lowered the price to 800,000 yuan, but now it had risen to 1.2 million yuan, and he even said that the price was fair.

It was too laughable.

Ye Feng was not in a hurry to agree, he only looked at Chen Qiushan seriously. "Brother Chen, I don't want to take advantage of you. I will pay however much I want."

Chen Qiushan hurriedly waved his hand. "Brother Ye, please don't say that. The price I gave you is actually very reasonable."

"As long as we operate it properly, the publicity effect of these gold ingots will far exceed their value."

Smith nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. Manager Chen is right."

Ye Feng heard them say this and did not say anything else. "Then it's settled, you can take all these gold ingots."

Chen Qiushan heaved a sigh of relief and immediately called for help.

This was five thousand taels of gold. Although the weight in ancient times was different from the present, the two of them alone could not carry it away.

“Since Mr. Ye still has important matters to attend to, then we won’t disturb you anymore.”

Xu Mingyuan had achieved his goal, he bid farewell to Ye Feng.

Tang Boren, Yao Shunmin, and the rest did not dare to disturb Ye Feng’s rest. They stood up and left.

The ward that was originally crowded with people immediately became empty.

At this moment, the people from Sotheby’s arrived and moved the gold out.

“Brother Ye, I’ll get someone to transfer the money over later. Thank you for giving me face today. I’ll treat you to a meal when you’re better.”

Chen Qiushan looked at Ye Feng gratefully. Ye Feng had given him enough face today. He believed that Ye Feng would have more authority in Sotheby’s in the future.

Thinking back, he only helped Ye Feng a little when he was weak. He did not expect to receive such a huge reward now.

Right now, many people wanted to curry favor with Ye Feng, but they could not find a way to do so.

Because of this, he cherished the friendship between him and Ye Feng. He did not dare to spend too much.

Ye Feng immediately stood up and personally sent him out.

This kind of courtesy was something that those people from before did not have.

Smith saw this scene. It seemed that he had to build a good relationship with Chen Qiushan in the future.

After the two of them left, Ye Feng did not have to wait too long before he received the payment from Sotheby's.

This time, he had earned 600 million yuan.

He was one step closer to Ye Feng's small goal of 11 billion, or more accurately, he was one step closer to officially visiting King Xiang's secret treasure.

Xu Jingxin immediately came over. "Boss Ye, I accompanied you to that d*mn place in the middle of the night. Shouldn't you give me some?"

Ye Feng nodded. "This is what I should do, didn't I tell you before?"

As he spoke, he took out a gold ingot from his back.

Xu Jingxin was stunned. "You... You actually stole one?"

Ye Feng was immediately displeased. "Don't spout nonsense, they were the ones who accidentally lost it when they moved it. I just picked it up."

Then, he stuffed the gold ingot into her hand.

Xu Jingxin held the gold ingot tightly. It was a memento of her first adventure, so she had to keep it well.

At this time, Ye Feng smiled and said: "We can leave it to the child as a family heirloom."

Xu Jingxin blushed and glared at him. "Who wants to give birth to your child?"

After saying that, she quickly left the ward.

Ye Feng looked in the direction she left in a daze. Did I say that I wanted you to bear my child?

Chapter 846 - 846 I Really Want To See Who Dares To Meddle In My Business?

As soon as Xu Jingxin left, Zhao Fulin, Luo Jingyuan, and even his old subordinates in Zhonghai called him, saying that they wanted to come to the hospital to see him.

Ye Feng felt a headache coming on. He felt that he could not stay in the hospital anymore. If this continued, who knew how many people would come crying?

He immediately rejected their kind intentions and went to handle the discharge procedures himself. Before he left, he went to see Zhuang Xiaojiao.

After all, she had just recovered from a serious illness and was sleeping soundly.

He didn't disturb her and only reminded Zhao Xinwu to call him if anything happened. Then, he left in a hurry.

On the way back to the hotel, he did some rough calculations. He had earned more than 1.1 billion from the Stone Gambling Convention this time, and the gold ingots had earned another 600 million.

Excluding the Shennong Pharmaceutical Company, he had earned more than 1.7 billion in cash in just a few days.

Currently, he was only a little over 4.4 billion away from his small target of 11 billion. He could already see the dawn of victory.

As long as he could get rid of the rest of the money, he could upgrade the deep scanning function and then explore King Xiang's secret treasure.

As he got closer and closer to his target, he was looking forward more and more to what kind of secret was in the secret treasure.

Could there be a martial arts manual like the Nine Yang Scripture? He could reach the heavens and the earth with just a bit of cultivation?

Of course, this was all his wishful thinking.

Even if his deep scanning ability could be upgraded to the thousand-meter level, he might not be able to find King Xiang's secret treasure.

Even if he could detect it, he might not be able to enter successfully.

Even if he could enter successfully, there might not be any real treasure inside...

There were still many variables that could not be imagined now. He could only take it one step at a time.

Just like that, he let his imagination run wild and quickly rushed back to the hotel. After parking the car in the parking lot, he went straight into the hotel lobby.

Just as he was waiting in line for the elevator, a blond foreigner walked over with a Chinese girl in his arms.

The foreigner was chewing gum in his mouth as he reached into the girl's collar as if no one else was around.

The girl had a pained expression on her face, but she still tried her best to fawn over him.

When Ye Feng was in school, he had seen many women like this. They were all attracted to foreign trash.

Even if it was a poor person from a small country in the corner, a country bumpkin that no one in their country would care about, they were still very popular.

Even though she knew that these people were scumbags who had cheated on her and abandoned her, she still stuck to them without hesitation.

From what he knew, there were a few girls who got pregnant in Zhonghai University. In the end, those scumbag boyfriends had returned to and they could only bear the consequences alone.

He did not want to use excessive words to describe these women. He could only say that they deserved it.

At this moment, the elevator door opened.

A young female elevator specialist stood inside and immediately bowed to everyone. "Welcome to the elevator. Which floor do you want to go to?"

Although this woman was not particularly beautiful, the smile on her face was very infectious, making people feel much better.

She was wearing a white work shirt and her chest was bulging.

She was wearing a blue short skirt and black stockings on her straight legs. She looked very charming.

The men present couldn't help but take a few more glances, then walked into the elevator and reported their floor.

The foreigner who was chewing gum was standing behind the female elevator specialist, staring at her body without hiding his eyes.

He probably felt that this was not enough, so he actually reached out and touched it again.

“Ah!” the girl screamed and looked at him in horror.

However, the foreigner was not embarrassed at all. He continued to look at her with a smile. “Not bad.”

The girl was obviously a little angry, but she didn’t know how to deal with it.

The few passengers in the elevator turned a deaf ear to it, as if they did not see it.

They were just taking the elevator. They would not stand up for a woman they did not know, let alone against a foreigner.

If something like this involved foreigners, it would cause big trouble if it was not handled properly.

As for the girl lying in the foreigner’s arms, she turned a blind eye to it and even thought it was natural.

The female elevator specialist had no choice but to move to the side, intending to make peace.

However, the foreigner did not stop there. Instead, he reached out his hand and pinched the girl's body.

The girl finally couldn't take it anymore. She turned her head and glared at him. "Sir, please show some respect."

The foreigner shamelessly spoke in broken Mandarin and said, "A man's lust is the greatest respect for a woman."

The girl was instantly angered by his fallacy. "If you touch me again, I'm going to call security."

When the foreigner heard her threat, he immediately perked up. "Should we call security? Then hurry up and shout. I really want to see who dares to meddle in the business of us foreigners?"

When the girl heard this, the anger that had just risen was suppressed again.

Indeed, hotels were very cautious when it came to foreigners.

She remembered that there was a hotel waitress who was dragged into a room by a drunk foreigner and almost r*ped.

If it was a Chinese man, the hotel would have dealt with him long ago.

However, not only did the hotel not deal with it that time, but they even threatened and bribed the waitress, turning the matter into a small one.

Now, she was only being harassed. It was not as bad as what happened to the waitress. The hotel would definitely turn a blind eye.

They might even think that she was meddling and make things difficult for her after the incident.

When she thought of the consequences, she could only suffer silently and choose to continue enduring.

The foreigner immediately smiled smugly and was ready to continue groping her.

At this time, Ye Feng could not stand it anymore. He walked over and stood between the two of them.

The girl immediately turned around and looked at him gratefully.

It was rare to see such a responsible man nowadays.

And he was so handsome.

“F*ck you!”

The foreigner was interrupted by Ye Feng. He immediately cursed.

Ye Feng did not indulge him, he retorted, “Keep your mouth clean.”

“You better mind your own business, you stupid pig.” Seeing that he still dared to talk back, the foreigner immediately pointed at his nose and cursed.

He was almost 1.9 meters tall, about ten centimeters taller than Ye Feng. Plus his muscles, he was indeed very oppressive.

The people in the elevator shook their heads secretly, thinking that he was being a busybody.

No one else dared to interfere, but you went to play the hero. This time, you’re in trouble, right?

Just as they were waiting for Ye Feng to admit defeat, he suddenly grabbed the foreigner’s hand. “What did you scold me for? I didn’t hear you clearly. Please repeat it.”

As he spoke, the strength in his hands increased.

Chapter 847 - 847 Young People Just Love to Show Off

“Ah...”

The foreigner’s face immediately turned red as he cried out in pain.

The woman in his arms immediately screamed, “Ah, he hit someone, he hit a foreigner...”

Even the female elevator specialist was stunned.

She just wanted to get rid of the foreigner and did not want to make a big deal out of it. Otherwise, she would be in deep trouble.

The passengers in the elevator widened their eyes in disbelief.

This guy actually dared to make a move?

The foreigner was furious. He immediately raised his other fist and punched at Ye Feng’s face.

Ye Feng did not show any mercy. He grabbed the fist that was coming at him and twisted it slightly. The foreigner’s face twitched in pain.

Before he could scream, Ye Feng kicked his crotch. The foreigner knelt on the ground and cried out in pain.

The people in the elevator were stunned.

“He actually dared to make a move?”

“This guy is too impulsive. Doesn’t he know how much trouble he will cause?”

“Yeah, once the foreigners are involved, it won’t be so easy to solve the problem.”

“Youngsters love to show off. I’m afraid that he will suffer a huge loss this time around...”

The woman who came in with the foreigner immediately pointed at Ye Feng and scolded: “B*stard, how dare you hit him? You’re dead today. Don’t leave if you have the guts.”

Facing her threat, Ye Feng could not help but sneer: “Do you think everyone is like you? Kneeling and sucking up to the foreigners and holding their heads high when they saw the Chinese? One word – cheap!”

“B*stard, how dare you scold me?”

That woman immediately went crazy. She opened her fingers and grabbed at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng did not show any mercy to this kind of woman. He directly slapped her.

The woman was like a spinning top. She spun twice on the spot and fell to the ground.

Then, she covered her burning cheeks and stared at Ye Feng in disbelief. "You actually hit a woman? Haha, Chinese men have never learned what a gentleman is."

Ye Feng pointed at the man who was kneeling on the ground and glaring at him. "Indecently molesting others in public, is this your so-called gentlemanly demeanor? Even if one is gentlemanly, that's only for normal women, not for a b*tch like you."

The woman was furious at being called a 'b*tch', but she did not dare to rush forward.

At this time, they arrived at Ye Feng's floor.

"This is just a small lesson for you. Don't let me see you again," Ye Feng said coldly to the foreigner before letting him go and walking out of the elevator.

When had that foreigner ever been treated like this? How could he let him leave like this? He immediately followed him out. "B*stard, you hit me and you want to leave just like that?"

Seeing this, the passengers in the elevator knew that there was still a good show to watch. They were not in a hurry to leave and followed them out to watch the show.

Although the female elevator specialist was afraid, this matter was caused by her after all, so she could only follow them out.

Ye Feng stopped in his tracks and turned to look at the foreigner. "Then what else do you want?"

The foreigner knew that he couldn't beat him, so he immediately sneered and said, "I'll inform the hotel manager now and ask them to give me an explanation."

With that, he took out his phone and made a call.

The hotel was very concerned about the foreigners. When they heard that a foreigner was beaten up in their hotel, they immediately felt that the sky was about to collapse.

In less than five minutes, a middle-aged man in a black suit walked over quickly.

Behind him were a few hotel security guards.

When he arrived, he first glared at Ye Feng coldly, but when he turned to the foreigner, he immediately changed into a servant.

“Mr. Bryce, I’m very sorry. You had an unpleasant experience in our hotel. On behalf of the hotel, I apologize to you. Someone will negotiate compensation with you later...”

The foreigner called Bryce immediately interrupted him. “I don’t want to hear this. I just want to know how you’re going to deal with this b*stard.”

In fact, Ye Feng did not use too much strength just now, so he was not injured.

However, he was used to being arrogant in China. In the past, wherever he went, he would be kowtowed to by others. Today, he was publicly humiliated by a Chinese person. How could he swallow this?

The manager was in a difficult position. Those who could stay in their hotel were not ordinary people.

Especially since this floor was the highest-end room. To be able to stay here, one’s status was even more extraordinary.

He didn’t dare to offend the foreigner, but he also didn’t dare to offend such a customer.

Bryce became even angrier when he saw his troubled look. "I'm the senior executive of Sotheby's China. If you can't give me a satisfactory solution, I'll have to ask your boss for an explanation."

The manager broke out in a cold sweat. His boss was afraid of offending people, so he pushed him out to deal with this matter.

If he couldn't appease Bryce's anger as soon as possible, he would probably have to bear the consequences.

Thinking of this, he could only grit his teeth and turn to look at Ye Feng. "Sir, please apologize to Mr. Bryce immediately and give him some monetary compensation. Otherwise, our hotel will deal with this matter seriously."

The female elevator specialist hurriedly went forward, wanting to explain on Ye Feng's behalf. "Manager, this gentleman is actually helping me..."

The manager immediately turned his head and glared at her. "Who are you to say anything here?"

The girl was so scared that she didn't dare to speak anymore.

Ye Feng looked at the manager quietly. "I really want to hear how you are going to deal with me seriously?"

Chapter 848 - 848 This Isn't Magic, This Is Sorcery

The manager saw Ye Feng's unyielding attitude, looking as if he had nothing to fear, he immediately hesitated.

After thinking for a while, he slowly walked to Ye Feng and whispered: "Sir, you should know that anything involving foreigners is very troublesome. Just pretend to apologize to him and compensate him some money. There's no need to cause trouble for yourself just to fight for this."

He acted as if he was thinking for Ye Feng. He believed that the other party would appreciate this favor.

Unexpectedly, Ye Feng's expression turned even colder. "You like to be a dog, that is your personal preference."

"This breath might not be important to you, but it is very important to me."

"I can do everything, but I don't know how to bow, especially to foreigners."

His words were very unyielding. A few people at the scene immediately wanted to cheer, but in the end, they held back.

The manager's face twitched. He didn't expect this kid to be so stubborn. This was going to be troublesome.

Bryce was obviously dissatisfied with his efficiency and immediately said unhappily, "Is this the answer your hotel gave me? Looks like I have to call the police to deal with this matter."

When the manager heard this, he immediately became anxious. If this matter really blew up, then he really wouldn't be able to explain himself.

Thinking of this, he immediately became more and more furious. He stared at Ye Feng. "Brat, I already gave you a chance, but you did not cherish it. Don't blame me."

After saying that, he immediately waved at the security guards behind him. "Bring him to the security room and serve him well."

The few security guards immediately rushed toward Ye Feng.

The surrounding people quickly moved to the sides. Although they sympathized with Ye Feng, they were afraid of being implicated.

Bryce, on the other hand, revealed a sinister smile. "This b*stard dared to kick my balls just now. You guys catch him. I'm going to cut off his balls and make them into wine today!"

The woman next to him clapped her hands excitedly. "Beat him, beat him to death. Let him know the consequences of offending foreigners."

The lackeys immediately became spirited, as if serving Bryce was their greatest honor.

One of the security guards was the most enthusiastic. He grabbed Ye Feng's shoulder first.

Facing such a weakling, Ye Feng could not even be bothered to make a move. He shook his shoulder lightly.

The security guard immediately missed. Coupled with the inertia of his feet, he immediately collided with the security guard who was rushing over.

At the same time, another person rushed over from his right. He took a step back and hooked his leg.

The security guard was sent flying and collided with the two security guards in front of him.

Ye Feng did not even have to make a move, and those security guards were already in a mess. They were all killed in a few moves.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Did you see how he attacked? Anyway, I didn't see it clearly."

“Why do I feel like he’s performing magic? I didn’t see how he did it, but the security guards had already flown out.”

“This isn’t magic, this is a demonic art. It’s even more exaggerated than the Qigong masters in the news.”

“If I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I would have suspected that these security guards were lying.”

“I don’t even dare to believe my eyes...”

Everyone was stunned by this miraculous scene. They looked at Ye Feng as if they had seen a ghost.

As for the manager, Bryce, and the brainless woman, they were even more frightened.

What kind of person had they offended?

Ye Feng walked past the security guards and slowly walked toward the manager.

The manager immediately retreated in fear. “You... Don’t come over, I... I’m going to call the police...”

Ye Feng found it funny. "It seems like you were the one who ordered the security guards to attack, right? I haven't even called the police, and you're the one who complained first?"

The manager immediately put on a long face. "I... I had no choice. You two are my ancestors. I can't afford to offend either of you."

Ye Feng's gaze turned sharp. "But you have already offended me. What do you think we should do?"

The manager gritted his teeth and slapped himself hard on the face. Then, he kept slapping his face from both sides while saying, "I deserve to die ten thousand times. I have eyes but failed to recognize Mount Tai. I have dog eyes and look down on others..."

The female elevator specialist looked at this scene in a daze.

This manager was usually arrogant in front of them. He did not expect to finally meet someone tough today.

Ye Feng had helped them vent their anger.

Although he didn't have the heart to do it, she felt so good in her heart.

Ye Feng only smiled lightly. He turned to look at Bryce.

Bryce saw him looking over and immediately retreated in fear. "What do you want? I'm an executive of Sotheby's in China. If you dare to touch me..."

Before he could finish, Ye Feng had already slapped him.

This time, he used a little more strength and hit Bryce until he saw stars. Two teeth even flew out of his mouth, and half of his face immediately swelled up.

The manager had already stopped what he was doing, but when he saw this scene, he immediately shivered and continued to slap his face.

"Sh*t! B*stard, you're dead!"

Bryce looked at Ye Feng with a venomous gaze, and with his mouth full of blood, he looked quite terrifying.

Ye Feng did not say anything, he slapped again.

Pa!

“B*stard...”

Pa!

“You’re dead meat...”

Pa!

Every time he cursed, Ye Feng would slap him. In just a few hits, Bryce was already badly mutilated.

Only then did he finally recognize the reality. This kid was different from the Chinese people he had seen before. He was a tough guy who didn’t have many harsh words.

Although he was still filled with hatred in his heart, he did not dare to curse anymore.

Everyone present was dumbstruck as they watched this scene. They could no longer find the appropriate words to describe this fellow.

He was even more of a bandit than a bandit.

However, it felt so good just looking at it. Why was that?

Chapter 849 - 849 Just Watch How I Help You Get Back

Although Bryce did not dare to curse anymore, he stared at Ye Feng with a pair of venomous eyes.

It was as if he wanted to remember this face and wait for revenge in the future.

Ye Feng smiled nonchalantly. "You want revenge, right? Don't say that I didn't give you a chance."

"If you want to find someone, or if you want to borrow some power, go ahead. I'll wait here."

Bryce saw that he was looking down on him and immediately laughed in anger. "You said so yourself. I need to make a call."

Ye Feng raised his hand. "Go ahead."

Bryce didn't say anything else and walked to the side to make a phone call.

The female elevator specialist quickly walked to Ye Feng. "Sir, thank you for your help, but this Bryce seems to have a powerful background. You should leave quickly. Otherwise, you will cause a lot of trouble."

Ye Feng smiled disdainfully. "Thank you for your reminder, but I like to cause trouble. The bigger the trouble, the more I like it."

The girl was anxious. Ye Feng had offended Bryce to help her. She did not want to see him get into trouble because of this.

However, this guy seemed to be indifferent, which made her anxious.

And the people who were watching the show had a good impression of Ye Feng. They all started to persuade him.

"Young man, you've already done very well today. You've made us proud. I think you should stop while you're ahead."

"Yeah, I think he's calling for someone. You should hurry up and leave, or else there'll be trouble again."

"This foreigner suffered a huge loss today. He definitely won't let it go. I'm afraid this matter is going to blow up."

"A wise man knows when to lose..."

Ye Feng knew that they had good intentions, but he still smiled nonchalantly. "Today's China is no longer the same as before. How can we allow a yellow-haired ghost to be so arrogant?"

“I want to see what he can do.”

Everyone could not help but shake their heads and sigh. He was still too young.

Who wasn't a nationalistic youth when they were young?

However, as they grew older, that bit of courage had long worn away. All that was left was to muddle along and protect themselves.

Perhaps it was also because of this reason that they did not want him to suffer the beating of reality too early. They tried their best to keep his bloodlust for a while longer. It was also a little spiritual sustenance for them.

However, this fellow's ears were too stubborn. He wouldn't listen to anyone's advice, so they had no choice.

At this time, Bryce called back, he looked at Ye Feng hatefully. “B*stard, I will make you pay the price today, just you wait.”

“You're starting to talk trash again?”

Ye Feng raised his hand again.

Bryce immediately retreated in fear. He had obviously become a frightened bird.

Ye Feng smiled. He did not lower his hand, he scratched his head. "Don't worry, before the person you called arrives, I will not make a move."

Bryce heaved a sigh of relief, but at the same time, he hated him even more.

Ye Feng's small action was undoubtedly the greatest humiliation to him.

He was a noble citizen of the Great Ying Empire, but now he was humiliated by a lowly Chinese pig. It was a great humiliation.

If he did not take revenge, he would not be a human!

..

Smith had just finished eating with Chen Qiushan and a group of executives from the Yang Cheng branch.

At the banquet, these executives were surprised to find that Smith had suddenly changed his previous domineering attitude and began to express goodwill to Chen Qiushan. He even had a faint fawning attitude.

This made them puzzled.

They remembered that in the morning, Smith was still very dissatisfied with Chen Qiushan. Why did he suddenly change his attitude after half a day?

However, they had already heard that Chen Qiushan had gone out today and actually brought back 500... 499 gold ingots.

Perhaps this was the reason for Smith's sudden change of attitude?

After the meal, Smith volunteered to drive Chen Qiushan back.

However, at this moment, he suddenly received a call from his assistant, Bryce, saying that he had been beaten up by a Chinese man at the hotel.

Although Bryce was his assistant in name, he was the nephew of the vice president of Sotheby's China, so he had to be careful.

He immediately apologized to Chen Qiushan and hurriedly drove back to the hotel.

Along the way, he had been thinking about how he could resolve this matter more perfectly.

Not only did he have to help Bryce get back, but he also had to put in a good word for him in front of the vice president.

As for that Chinese man, he didn't care about him at all.

It just so happened that he had suffered a little at Ye Feng's place today. He would use this blind Chinese as a punching bag.

As he pondered, he arrived at the scene of the incident.

At this moment, there were already many people gathered in the corridor. They had all rushed over to watch the show.

This made Smith's mood even worse. If he didn't let that Chinese pay a heavy price today, it would be a disgrace to the Great Ying Empire.

When he pushed aside the people blocking the way and walked in, he saw Bryce, who had been beaten up like a pig's head.

“Bryce, how did you get beaten up like this? This is terrible.”

Bryce almost burst into tears when he saw him. “Mr. Smith, if you hadn’t come, I might have gone to meet God.”

Smith hurriedly patted his shoulder. “Don’t worry, Bryce. Leave this to me. Just wait and see how I’ll help you get back at him.”

Bryce trusted Smith’s ability very much. It was also for this reason that his uncle arranged for him to be Smith’s assistant. He wanted him to learn more from Smith.

Smith tidied his suit and turned around with a serious expression. “Who hit Bryce? Please step forward.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a young man slowly walked out with a faint smile on his face.

“Mr. Smith, I didn’t expect to meet you again so soon.”

When Smith saw Ye Feng, he broke out in cold sweat.

Could it be that he was the one who beat Bryce up?

Oh, my god, wasn't this world too small?

Why did he appear in this d*mned place?

Why was he here?

Master, are you kidding me?

In the blink of an eye, countless thoughts flashed through his mind.

After weighing the pros and cons, he immediately made a final decision.

Suddenly, he made a gorgeous turn and raised his right hand high, forming a perfect parabola.

Pa!

A loud slap landed on Bryce's face.

“Stupid guy, do you know how much trouble you’ve caused?”

Bryce was completely dumbfounded.

It was fine if Ye Feng beat him up, but why did his close comrade Smith also beat him up?

It wasn’t just Bryce. Even the brainless woman who had followed Bryce here, the hotel manager, the female elevator specialist, and all the onlookers were dumbfounded.

When they heard that Bryce had called someone to deal with this matter, some were looking forward to it, some were worried, and some were uneasy.

However, at this moment, all of them turned into doubts.

Wasn’t this foreigner called Smith here to avenge Bryce? Why did they suddenly kill each other?

Chapter 850 - 850 Mr. Ye Would Never Make a Mistake

In fact, Smith was also nervous when he slapped him.

Bryce was the nephew of the vice president. If he slapped him, he would undoubtedly offend the vice president.

However, he still chose to do so in the end.

He had heard that the vice president was about to be transferred back to the headquarters of Great Ying, so the position of vice president would be vacated.

With his experience and strength, he originally had no chance to fight for this position.

But if they had a strong support like Ye Feng, perhaps the higher-ups would consider it carefully.

This was actually a huge gamble. If he won, he would be promoted to vice president and his future would be limitless. If he lost the bet, he might have to sit on the bench forever.

“Bryce, I think you should kneel down and confess your sins to Mr. Ye. I hope he can forgive your crimes.”

Bryce looked at him in disbelief. “What did you say? You want me to kneel to him?”

“Smith, do you know what you’re saying? Do you believe that I will tell my uncle about this...”

Smith didn’t wait for him to finish his sentence and slapped him again. “Even if your uncle knew about this, I think he would agree with my actions. Kneel down!”

As he spoke, he forcefully pressed Bryce to the ground.

Then, he looked at Ye Feng carefully. "Mr. Ye, I apologize to you on behalf of Bryce, please look at me... For Mr. Chen's sake, please forgive him this time."

Ye Feng looked at him with a strange expression. "Aren't you going to ask the reason first? What if it's my fault?"

Smith quickly waved his hand. "Mr. Ye would never make a mistake. It must be this b*stard's fault first. Mr. Ye was just teaching him a lesson for me."

Ye Feng glanced at Bryce who was kneeling on the ground. "But he even threatened me just now, saying that he would make me pay the price. Are you not planning to make a move?"

Smith shook his head in fear. "Mr. Ye, don't joke around. How would I dare to attack you?"

As he spoke, he hurriedly kicked Bryce. "Apologize to Mr. Ye! Do you really want to die in Yang Cheng?"

Bryce was also a smart person. When he saw that Smith was so afraid of Ye Feng, he knew that he might have offended a local big shot. He hurriedly begged Ye Feng.

“Mr. Ye, I sincerely apologize to you. Please forgive my stupidity.”

Seeing this scene, everyone present was stunned.

This foreigner was still arrogant and domineering just a moment ago. They did not expect him to admit defeat so quickly.

Moreover, he had even knelt down in the most humble manner.

This was beyond everyone’s expectations. They had thought of many possibilities, but they had never expected the outcome to be like this.

While everyone was shocked, they looked at Ye Feng.

Who was this young man? Why did these two foreigners get so scared?

Could he be a disciple of a large family in Yang Cheng? Or was he the son of a super big shot?

He was so young, so handsome, and so powerful. To be able to force a foreigner to kneel and beg for mercy was simply the perfect template for a man.

Many of the women present had strange looks in their eyes.

Bryce said those humiliating words in front of so many people, and he was filled with hatred.

However, he did not dare to show it now. He could only temporarily suppress his hatred and wait for an opportunity to take revenge in the future.

As he had his head lowered, Ye Feng could not see his expression, but he could easily feel the killing intent from his body.

Obviously, this guy was not convinced and wanted to take revenge.

A faint smile appeared on his face. He took out a silver needle and walked forward quickly.

“Mr. Bryce, please get up. Since you’re Mr. Smith’s man, I’ll give Mr. Smith some face and forget about the previous grudges.”

When he was helping Bryce up, he inserted the silver needle into a hidden acupuncture point in his lower abdomen and quickly pulled it out.

The reason why men were strong was mainly because they relied on sufficient kidney qi. If they did not have enough kidney qi, they would be weak and even lack yang.

And what Ye Feng had just stabbed was the place where the kidney qi gathered. It was like pricking a hole in a balloon, and the air inside would keep leaking out...

This method of ending his bloodline was too cruel, but Ye Feng would never show mercy to his enemies.

If it wasn't for the fact that he wanted to kill him, he wouldn't have used such a method.

Bryce didn't seem to notice anything. He was still thinking about revenge.

Suddenly, they shook hands and made peace... At least on the surface, this made the hotel manager a little dumbfounded.

He had been ordered by his superiors to stand up for Bryce.

But now, Bryce was the first to kneel down and admit defeat, making him look like a human being.

He wanted to sneak away when no one was paying attention.

At this time, Ye Feng suddenly said: "Actually, it was just a small misunderstanding between Mr. Bryce and I, if you want to blame someone, blame the hotel manager for bringing a few security guards to cause trouble. It caused the matter to escalate."

His words were directed at Smith, but the manager was scared to death. He hurriedly knelt on the ground and said, "Mr. Ye, Mr. Smith, Mr. Bryce, I'm just an errand boy. Please let me live."

Although Smith did not dare to do anything to Ye Feng, he did not care about a mere hotel manager. He immediately said to Ye Feng: "Mr. Ye, don't worry. I know the owner of their hotel. I'll tell him to get lost later."

Ye Feng nodded his head in satisfaction. "I think Mr. Smith's suggestion is very good. You are also thinking for their hotel. If we don't kick this kind of person out, it will only damage their hotel's image."

With just a few words, the manager's fate was decided.

Sometimes, the fate of small figures could be changed drastically by the words of these big shots.

The manager was completely scared out of his wits. He lay on the ground, unable to speak.

The crowd immediately erupted into cheers.

Arrogant and despotic foreigners were detestable, but lackeys who bullied others were even more detestable.

Lackey, he deserved it, pui!