

100 Million 921

Chapter 921 - 921 Mr. Ye From Yang Cheng?

921 Mr. Ye From Yang Cheng?

Everyone present knew very well how terrifying the Hong family's influence in the casino was. As the head of the Hong family, Hong Xiaotian was a legendary figure of his generation.

It was no exaggeration to say that if he moved his foot, the entire casino would tremble.

How could such a big shot speak to a young man in such a submissive manner?

However, they could understand. After all, the life of the Hong family's number one genius, Hong Jiajun, was in the hands of others. It was inevitable that they would be cautious.

Ye Feng's emotions calmed down a little. "I don't want money, and I don't want to be friends with you. I just want him to fulfill his promise and withdraw from the Gambling King Tournament."

Everyone was even more shocked now. They did not expect him to reject such a generous condition without hesitation.

100 million in compensation and the opportunity to befriend the Hong family, how many people would not even dare to dream of this?

And he actually refused!

Just to force Hong Jiajun to withdraw from the competition?

Hong Xiaotian frowned again. "Little brother, are you sent by another family? Otherwise, I don't understand why you insisted on letting Jiajun withdraw from the competition."

If Hong Jiajun withdrew from the competition, other than causing a huge loss to the Hong family, it would not bring any benefits to the other party.

However, the other party actually did not want the compensation of more than 100 million yuan and still chose to do so. He could only suspect that it was someone sent by another competitor.

Ye Feng sneered. "You don't have to worry about it. You only need to answer, yes or no?"

"Little brother, you already have the strength to defeat Jiajun at such a young age. Why do you need to risk your life for others?"

Hong Xiaotian still did not answer directly. "How about this? When you come to my Hong family to work, you only need to put on a name in the casino. You won't be restricted in any way during normal times. I'll give you an annual... How about an annual salary of 20 million?"

As soon as he said this, everyone present widened their eyes in shock.

An annual salary of 20 million? This was simply a huge pie.

Although Hong Xiaotian said that he needed to intervene when the casino was in danger, the Royal Palace Casino was backed by the Hong family. Who would dare to cause trouble normally?

In other words, this 20 million was basically for nothing. It was just a name.

Even seniors like them, who had been famous in the gambling world for a long time, probably had an annual salary of less than 10 million.

And this young man had not even debuted yet, but he could already receive twice the treatment they received.

It had to be said that Hong Xiaotian's suggestion was too sincere.

But when Ye Feng heard this, he smiled disdainfully: "20 million annual salary and you want me to be a dog? Aren't you underestimating me too much?"

He naturally saw through the old fox's plan.

With just 20 million, this crisis could be resolved. Hong Jiajun could continue to participate in the competition, and at the same time, he would indirectly eliminate a potential competitor.

After all, if he chose to be 'loyal' to the Hong family and become a dog for the Hong family, he would have to prioritize the interests of the family.

The Hong family would definitely not allow him to participate in the Gambling King Tournament and compete with Hong Jiajun for the title of 'Gambling King'.

No matter how one looked at it, this deal was very cost-effective.

If he was just a simple gambler, he might not be able to resist the temptation of 20 million and agree to the other party's recruitment.

But who was he? He was a billionaire! It was the famous Mr. Ye from Zhonghai and Yang Cheng.

A mere 20 million and he wanted him to pledge loyalty? Haha!

Hong Xiaotian's expression darkened again when he heard his rejection. "Kid, I'm already very sincere to you. Don't be ungrateful. Do you know how many people want to be my Hong family's dogs, but they're not qualified?"

Ye Feng immediately laughed coldly. "Then let others compete for this qualification, I still like to be a human, not a dog."

Hong Xiaotian's eyes flashed with killing intent. "I'll give you one last chance. Release him immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

Ye Feng's pistol was pointed at Hong Jiajun's head. "If you have the guts, try it, see if I dare to blow his head up."

Hong Xiaotian was completely enraged. "Then kill him. I guarantee that you won't be able to walk out of the Royal Palace Casino alive."

After saying that, he immediately waved his hand at his subordinates. "Attack!"

Those subordinates took out their guns from their clothes and pointed them at Ye Feng.

Cheng Fei'er did not hold back anymore. She took out a gun from her bag and stood with Ye Feng, confronting these people.

The others in the room were already trembling in fear.

They did not expect that the matter would actually reach such a stage where one had to die.

They were all blaming Ye Feng in their hearts.

Why was this guy so stubborn?

Hong Xiaotian has already shown his goodwill. You should just accept it honestly. Why must you be stubborn?

Challenging the Hong family usually did not have a good ending.

Once the conflict broke out, Hong Jiajun might die, but the two of them had no chance of surviving under so many pistols.

A bloody gunfight was inevitable.

At this critical moment, Hong Xiaotian's phone suddenly rang.

He slowly retracted his sharp gaze and lowered his head to look at the caller ID. His expression immediately changed and he hurriedly picked up the phone.

He did not know what the other party said, he immediately turned to look at Ye Feng. His eyes were filled with surprise at first, then confusion, shock, fear, and finally, his face turned pale.

Everyone quietly watched his 'change in expression.' With such precise control of emotions, it wouldn't be too much to win the Best Actor Award, right?

At the same time, everyone was curious. Who was the person on the other end of the phone? What did they say to him?

He could actually make the Hong family head, who ruled over the entire casino, change his mood so drastically?

After Hong Xiaotian hung up the phone, he calmed himself down, then he cupped his hands at Ye Feng. "So it's Mr. Ye from Yang Cheng. I'm sorry!"

As soon as he said this, everyone present was shocked.

What was going on?

Just now, they were still at loggerheads. Why did they suddenly disappear like smoke?

Wasn't the change of direction too fast?

Mr. Ye of Yang Cheng?

Was it very awesome?

Chapter 922 This is Like Stepping On Your Nose and Taking Advantage of Your Face!

Ye Feng was also puzzled.

Hong Xiaotian must have found out his true identity from the phone call just now.

But who was the caller?

Zhao Fulin? It shouldn't be!

Didn't he say that the Zhao family and the Hong family had some grudges before and that it was not convenient for them to appear?

However, other than the Zhao family, he really could not think of anyone else.

It couldn't be Zhuang Xiaojiao's grandfather, right? Wasn't that too shocking?

If it were really Old Master Zhuang, Hong Xiaotian would probably have to kneel down and talk to him now.

However, there was no time to think about this now. He was relieved that the crisis was temporarily resolved.

After all, with so many guns pointed at him, it would be difficult for him to leave unscathed even if he had unparalleled martial arts.

Even if he could rush out himself, Cheng Fei'er would definitely die.

It would be best if they could achieve their goal without bloodshed.

There was no anger on Hong Xiaotian's face anymore. Instead, there was a hint of flattery on his face. "Mr. Ye, this is really like a flood washing over the Dragon King Temple. If I had known it was you, how would I have dared to challenge you?"

As he spoke, he turned to his subordinates and shouted, "Put your guns away. What hasn't Mr. Ye seen before? Who are you trying to scare with this stupid fire stick?"

Everyone was instantly speechless. It seemed like he was the one who gave the order to attack just now, right?

But this also shocked everyone, they became even more curious about Ye Feng's identity.

Who was this young man? It could actually make Hong Xiaotian so afraid?

Helen looked at Ye Feng with undisguised admiration.

A man who could force the head of the Hong family to lower his head was a powerhouse worthy of her admiration.

Compared to him, Hong Jiajun was not even worthy of carrying his shoes.

Hong Jiajun no longer had any arrogance. He was like a dead dog that was at the mercy of others.

Even the head of the Hong family was respectful to him, so how could he still dare to be arrogant?

Ye Feng could not be bothered to hold him hostage anymore. He threw the revolver on the table and turned to look at Hong Xiaotian. "Since you already know my identity, and also know my relationship with that person, shouldn't you honor the bet?"

Although he didn't know who 'that person' was, it didn't stop him from using the flag as a tiger's skin.

"This..."

Hong Xiaotian hesitated for a moment before waving his hand to dismiss the others.

Although Helen and the other gambling seniors wanted to continue watching the show, they did not dare to go against his will. They had no choice but to follow the group of men out of the box.

The group of gamblers outside looked at this scene in bewilderment.

When they saw Hong Xiaotian rushing over with his men just now, they knew that the matter had definitely blown up. There might even be a bloody battle.

This made them extremely excited. They thought that they would be able to see a big show.

However, when they saw this group of people come out and nothing seemed to have happened, they could not help but feel puzzled.

They all surrounded her, wanting to get some information.

A harmless smile appeared on Helen's charming face. "Do you really want to know?"

Although she was smiling, everyone felt a chill run down their spines. It was as if they were being stared at by a venomous tongue, and they were so scared that they did not dare to ask any more questions.

At this moment, only Ye Feng, Cheng Fei'er, Hong Xiaotian, and Hong Jiajun were left in the room.

"If you have something to say, say it."

Ye Feng casually pulled a chair and sat down, Cheng Fei'er immediately poured him a glass of red wine.

Hong Xiaotian stared at him for a moment. "Forcing our Hong family to withdraw from the Gambling King Tournament shouldn't be Mr. Ye's true intention, right? I think you are Xiang Zhuang's sword dance, and your intention is Liu Bang, right?"

Ye Feng glanced at him noncommittally. "Why do you say that?"

Hong Xiaotian also pulled a chair and sat opposite him. "Our Hong family has no past or present enmity with Mr. Ye. Even if you force us to withdraw from the competition, you won't gain anything. You'll only have one more enemy."

Ye Feng smiled disdainfully. "Do you think I care?"

Hong Jiajun saw that he was so disdainful of the Hong family and was about to retort.

But Hong Xiaotian glared at him, telling him to shut up, but he continued to smile at Ye Feng.

"Of course, with Mr. Ye's strength, of course he doesn't care about a mere Hong family. But you wouldn't come to beat us up for no reason. You must have other motives, right? If you need anything from the Hong family, feel free to ask. As long as it's in the gambling city, there's nothing that the Hong family can't do."

His words expressed his respect for Ye Feng and also pointed out Hong family's power. He was neither servile nor overbearing.

Ye Feng could not be bothered to beat around the bush. He went straight to the point. "I want to capture a person during the Gambling King Tournament. I hope Hong family can turn a blind eye and not ruin my plans."

When Hong Xiaotian heard this, he immediately looked troubled. "This matter isn't easy to handle. You should also know that the Gambling King Tournament is organized by our Hong family. If anything happens during the competition, I'm afraid we won't be able to get away with it."

Ye Feng could not help but sneer. "If it was not difficult, why would I waste my time looking for you?"

Hong Xiaotian frowned slightly. "Can you wait until after the competition? This way, the impact will be much smaller..."

"I can't." Ye Feng immediately shook his head, his attitude was very firm.

According to Hong Xiaotian's temper in the past, if someone dared to speak to him like this, he would probably immediately turn hostile.

However, he did not dare to lose his temper in front of Mr. Ye, who had a powerful background.

After weighing the pros and cons, he finally gritted his teeth. "Alright, I agree. You can make a move during the competition. If anything happens, our Hong family will bear the responsibility."

When Hong Jiajun heard this, he immediately became anxious. "Second Uncle, if we really do this, we will definitely become the target of public criticism and be surrounded by everyone in the competition..."

Hong Xiaotian raised his hand to interrupt him. "There's no need to say anymore. I've made up my mind. Mr. Ye is a guest, so let's treat it as a big gift for him."

Ye Feng immediately revealed a smile. "Since it's a big gift, then Mr. Hong should be a good person to the end, send Buddha to the west. Send me a copy of the information of the people participating in the competition."

Hong Xiaotian was dumbstruck.

This was like stepping on someone's nose!

This was insatiable!

This was like a snake swallowing an elephant!

But did he have the right to refuse?

No!

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In the end, Hong Xiaotian agreed to all of Ye Feng's requests, but because the information of the participants was top secret, he needed time to settle it.

Ye Feng naturally did not push him too hard. He expressed his understanding and left.

Hong Xiaotian hurriedly stood up to send him off.

When they saw the two of them walking out of the private room side by side, looking like they were having a good time, the people outside were a little dumbfounded.

Helen and the other gambling seniors were especially dumbfounded.

They knew very well what had happened in the private room just now. They were already at daggers drawn and had the posture of fighting to the death.

It had only been a short while. How did the two of them become so intimate?

They acted like they met an old friend whom they had not seen for many years.

After Hong Xiaotian came out, he glanced at the chips on the gambling table that were like a small mountain and immediately turned to Helen. "Ye... How much did Mr. Feng win just now?"

Chapter 923 He Is Really Not Someone We Can Afford To Offend

"Mr. Feng fought from the first floor to the fifth floor and won a total of three rounds," Helen replied respectfully in a hurry. "200 million."

Hong Xiaotian's face twitched twice. Although he had already known this number in advance, he still felt a little pained. At the same time, he was also shocked by the other party's gambling skills.

No wonder this young man was so valued by that big shot. He was indeed extraordinary.

"Go, exchange the 200 million chips for Mr. Feng. In addition, exchange another 100 million yuan as our casino's reward for clearing the level for Mr. Feng."

Helen was stunned when she received the order.

Not only did he want to exchange 200 million chips for him, but he also wanted to give him an additional 100 million?

What was this? She didn't really understand!

Hong Xiaotian glared at her angrily. "What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and go!"

Helen finally reacted. She hurriedly walked over to Ye Feng and asked for his bank card, then went to arrange the exchange.

Ye Feng naturally did not reject Hong Xiaotian's good intentions. This 100 million was actually a form of 'hush fee', right? It was to stop him from spreading the news of defeating Hong Jiajun.

If the news of Hong Jiajun losing to a nobody spread, he would immediately become a joke in the gambling world.

Even if he won the championship of the Gambling King Tournament, he would not be able to make up for this loss.

Everyone present was also stunned.

“This... He is probably the person who had won the most money in the history of the Royal Palace Casino, right?”

“What’s even more exaggerated is that he paid 10,000 yuan to enter the venue and earned 300 million yuan in just over two hours.”

“Mr. Hong keeps his promise. If it were any other casino, they might not let him take the money away safely.”

“Why do I feel like there’s something else going on? What happened inside just now?”

“You guys say... Could it be that Hong Jiajun lost? Is this 100 million used to seal his mouth?”

“Are you kidding me? Hong Jiajun is the Gambling King. How could he lose?”

“That doesn’t make sense. If he didn’t lose, why did they let him take the money away and give you an extra 100 million?”

“Perhaps... Maybe... It should be a draw, right?”

For a moment, everyone had all kinds of guesses.

It could be foreseen that there would definitely be many versions of the story that would spread.

But this was not something that Hong Xiaotian could control. As long as Ye Feng and the seniors in the gambling circle did not say anything, no matter how others guessed, it was useless.

Helen quickly completed the exchange and returned the bank card to Ye Feng.

Just as he took the bank card, she secretly scratched his palm.

Ye Feng raised his head and looked at her. He saw that her beautiful eyes were filled with seduction, as if she was trying to seduce him.

He just smiled and didn't care.

This woman might be considered the best in many people's eyes.

However, to him, who was used to seeing all kinds of top-notch beauties, it was just so-so.

Moreover, it was left behind by someone else. It really did not enter his eyes.

After taking the bank card, he left with Cheng Fei'er without looking back.

Helen looked at his back with some resentment in her eyes. This was the first time she had tried to be nice to a man. She did not expect him to ignore her.

Hong Jiajun noticed her expression and was filled with hatred.

Stinky b*tch, you're flirting with another man so quickly? Watch how I deal with you later!

For the time being, he could not be bothered to teach her a lesson. He immediately followed his Second Uncle, Hong Xiaotian, into the office.

“Second Uncle, who is that kid? Why are you so afraid of him? And you even made such a big concession?”

As soon as he entered the office, he immediately questioned him in dissatisfaction.

The concessions that Hong Xiaotian had made earlier were simply a humiliation. When had the Hong family ever made such a huge sacrifice?

“I wanted to ask you the same question. Who asked you to make the decision on your own and use the Gambling King Tournament as a bet?” Hong Xiaotian immediately questioned coldly.

“I... I didn't expect that kid to be so good at gambling...” Hong Jiajun was speechless.

“Hmph, do you really think you're invincible just because you won the title of Gambling King twice? There's always someone better than you, understand?” Hong Xiaotian immediately reprimanded.

“Yes, Second Uncle. I was indeed careless this time. I won't do it again in the future.” Hong Jiajun hurriedly admitted his mistake.

Only then did Hong Xiaotian's expression improve a little. “Let's forget about it this time. Don't be affected by this battle. Prepare for the Gambling King Tournament. I don't need to tell you how important this competition is to the family.”

Hong Jiajun nodded heavily again. "I'll remember it. Can you tell me the background of that kid now?"

Hong Xiaotian sighed helplessly and slowly whispered into his ear.

Hong Jiajun immediately widened his eyes in horror. "This kid is actually... No wonder. This kind of background is really not something we can afford to provoke."

Hong Xiaotian patted him on the shoulder. "This is a lesson for you. Don't underestimate anyone. In the future, when you see Mr. Ye, you have to be more respectful."

Hong Jiajun nodded in fear.

He had almost brought a great enemy to the family!

Chapter 924 Then You, Be Impulsive Again

"Brother Ye, didn't I tell you?" Zhao Fulin smiled bitterly. "Our family has a feud with the Hong family. If I call them, wouldn't that be adding fuel to the fire?"

When Ye Feng heard that it was not him, he was even more confused. "You didn't call him? Then who could it be?"

Zhao Fulin was silent for a moment as if he suddenly thought of something. "Oh right, I told my brother-in-law about you last night. Could it be him?"

Ye Feng was stunned. "You told Xu Changming about me?"

Zhao Fulin heard him call Xu Changming by his name and quickly corrected him, "Brother Ye, how can you call my brother-in-law by his name? You have no manners. If it were up to me, you should call him brother-in-law. If we're talking about meditation, you should call me brother-in-law..."

"Get lost!"

At first, Ye Feng heard him speaking in a serious tone, but when he heard the last sentence, he could not help but curse.

What the f*ck was this? How was he brother-in-law?

If Xu Jingxin heard this, she would think that he was shouting behind her back.

After hanging up the phone, he hesitated for a moment before he finally dialed Xu Jingxin's number. "That number..."

Before he could ask, Xu Jingxin already knew what he wanted to ask. She immediately replied, "My brother said that he doesn't like to owe people favors. You saved Uncle Zhao last time, so this time, I'll treat it as returning your favor."

Ye Feng was speechless. He had already forgotten about this. He did not expect Xu Changming to still remember. "Then thank him for me. I'll hang up now."

"You..."

Xu Jingxin, who was far away in Yang Cheng, wanted to chat a little more, but the other party had already hung up. Her little mouth immediately pouted.

Did this guy have nothing to say to her?

Actually, she was lying. Her brother did not take the initiative to do this, but she begged him.

She heard the conversation between Zhao Fulin and her brother, she knew that Ye Feng was in trouble in the casino, so she asked her brother for help.

Xu Changming refused sternly at first. After all, the situation in the casino was special, and he really didn't want to have anything to do with them.

However, he couldn't resist his sister's coaxing and pestering. In the end, he still made that phone call.

With Xu Changming's current age and status, he would most likely become a central figure in the future, so the Hong family naturally did not dare to neglect him.

Although Ye Feng did not talk to her much, from his tone, she could tell that the trouble had been resolved. She was also happy.

Humming a tune, she ran to the courtyard to take care of the flowers and plants.

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Cheng Fei'er waited for Ye Feng to finish the call before coming over to ask, "Who was the one who called Hong Xiaotian just now?"

The scene just now was too thrilling. It could go off at any time.

If that call had come a few minutes later, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Therefore, she was very curious now. Who was the one who called?

They actually had such great influence in the casino. It was obvious how important they were.

Ye Feng smiled mysteriously. "I won't tell you."

Although Xu Changming calling Hong Xiaotian wasn't a big deal, there was no need to let the Security Team know.

"Tsk, forget it. I'll find out sooner or later." Cheng Fei'er saw him deliberately mystifying things and immediately rolled her eyes.

"I advise you not to ask blindly, or it will be very dangerous," Ye Feng immediately said with ill intentions.

"What's wrong? Do you still want to silence me?" Cheng Fei'er glared at him.

"It's not to the extent of killing, but it's still necessary to silence them." Ye Feng smiled evilly.

"If we don't kill them, how can we silence them?" Cheng Fei'er looked at him in confusion.

"Actually, there are two ways to silence them. The lowest level is to kill them, and the highest level is to conquer them. Not only the physical body, but also the soul..."

Ye Feng stared at her as he approached her step by step.

Cheng Fei'er kept retreating until her body leaned against the car. There was no way to retreat. She was embarrassed and angry. "I hate your frivolous behavior. You... You better show some respect."

Ye Feng used his finger to lift her chin. "Just now in the private room, you even took the initiative to hug me. Didn't you enjoy it at that time?"

As he spoke, his gaze began to sweep across her body.

She was wearing a red silk dress today, showing off her exquisite figure. Two slender legs crawled out from under the skirt, fair and straight.

Coupled with a pair of red high heels, it was very tempting.

He really had the urge to shoulder it.

When Cheng Fei'er heard him mention the matter in the private room again, her cheeks immediately flew. "I... I was impulsive, okay?"

Ye Feng nodded seriously. "Then you can be rash again, I don't mind."

Cheng Fei'er was speechless. She could only blame herself for being too impulsive at that time, which gave him a reason to tease her.

She was even prepared to use her groin kick. If this guy really dared to touch her, she would definitely make him regret it for the rest of his life.

Just as Ye Feng slowly bent down and was about to kiss her, a system notification suddenly rang in his ears. [The system has detected a navigation system. Please go straight for 20 meters and turn right...]

He couldn't help but curse. For the first time, he felt that this system was a little annoying.

Why did it have to come at such a critical moment?

However, he also knew the difference between the opportunity navigation and the treasure hunting navigation.

Since the treasure hunting navigation was for treasure hunting, the treasure was there and could be searched for at any time.

However, the reason why the opportunity navigation was an opportunity was that it was fleeting and could not be delayed for even a minute.

He couldn't be bothered to tease Cheng Fei'er for the time being and hurriedly opened the car door.
"Get in."

"Where to?"

"Looking for opportunities."

"Find... Brothel?"

Cheng Fei'er was stunned. Did he have to be so straightforward?

Chapter 925 When I'm Done Explaining, He's Really Hopeless

The car accident was too tragic. A black Lincoln directly smashed into the front of a heavy truck.

Of course, the Lincoln wasn't any better. The entire front passenger seat had been smashed into a mess, and the back row was also severely deformed.

There was a large pool of blood on the ground, looking very scary.

The scene of the car accident could only be described as terrifying.

There were many traffic police and medical staff at the scene, maintaining order and treating the injured.

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er parked the car by the roadside and got out of the car.

"What are you doing here?" Cheng Fei'er looked at this tragic scene and looked at Ye Feng in confusion.

"To save people, of course," Ye Feng observed the scene and answered casually.

"Are you that kind?" Cheng Fei'er doubted his motives.

"Comrade Cheng Fei'er, I have to criticize you for this. You can't bring your prejudice against me to work. I've always sacrificed myself to save others. How can I be indifferent to such a tragedy?"

Ye Feng reprimanded her righteously. Cheng Fei'er was speechless.

This guy was acting again.

However, he was now standing on the moral high ground. Of course, whatever he said would be done. She did not dare to say anything more, lest she was labeled as cold-blooded and heartless.

The two of them quickly arrived at the medical staff and saw an old man placed on a stretcher. His eyes were tightly shut and his face was pale. It was unknown if he was dead or alive.

A few doctors and traffic police officers were still working together to drag the driver of the Lincoln out.

However, Ye Feng only took a glance and knew that the driver was hopeless. The lower half of his body was almost cut off. Even if a god came, they would not be able to save him.

Just as he was about to walk over to check on the old man, a doctor who was wrapped tightly suddenly scolded, "Stop, what are you doing?"

Ye Feng turned around and glanced at him. "Let me see if this old man can still be saved?"

The doctor sized him up. "Are you a doctor?"

Ye Feng's face did not turn red. "Yes."

Only then did the doctor's expression relax a little. "This old man's injuries are very serious. His breathing has stopped. We tried our best to save him, but we couldn't save him."

Ye Feng glanced at the old man again. "Can I take a look? I'm a medical student in school. I don't usually have the chance to observe the body up close."

The doctor hesitated for a moment but did not stop him. "You can observe him, but don't touch the body. Otherwise, you won't be able to explain to the family."

Ye Feng immediately thanked him, then turned around and walked over.

Cheng Fei'er followed behind him and could not help but curse in her heart. This guy lied so easily. What kind of medical student was he?

Ye Feng walked in front of the old man, he opened his eyes to take a look. His pupils were already dilated. He then observed the situation.

There were many wounds on the old man's body, but the fatal wound came from a piece of glass shard in his lower abdomen.

He did not know how deep it was, but his clothes and pants were completely dyed red. The large pool of blood on the ground was probably his.

He must have lost too much blood. By the time the ambulance arrived, it was already too late.

However, when he felt the old man's pulse, he was shocked. There was actually a pulse?

Due to his deep internal energy, he could detect minute pulses that ordinary doctors could not.

“Quick, bring me the hemostatic bandage,” he hurriedly shouted at the doctor beside him.

“He’s already dead. What’s the point of a hemostatic bandage?” When the doctor heard his request, he immediately pursed his lips and did not immediately go to get the bandage.

“Who told you he was dead? If you dawdle any longer, he’ll die.” Ye Feng immediately retorted.

“Hehe, you’re a medical student who hasn’t graduated yet. Are you doubting our professionalism? I was kind enough to let you watch it up close, and you’re still showing off? Hurry up and leave.”

The doctor acted as if he had just heard the biggest joke in the world. They had already tried to save the old man repeatedly, but the old man had lost too much blood and was beyond saving.

Now, a medical student actually came to tell him that he was still alive?

What kind of joke was this?

Ye Feng saw that he was still indifferent, he was furious: "Are you f*cking deaf? I told you to get the bandages!"

His angry roar immediately shocked everyone present. They all looked over in a daze, not knowing what had happened.

Even the doctor was so frightened that he trembled and even took two steps back.

However, he quickly reacted. He seemed to be a little too cowardly and was about to retort.

At this moment, a man in a white coat walked over quickly. "Ouyang, what happened?"

The doctor hurriedly replied respectfully, "Director Xu, this medical student said that this old man is not dead yet. He asked me to get a hemostatic bandage. Don't you think it's ridiculous? This old man is clearly dead. We've already checked him."

Director Xu turned to look at Ye Feng. "Sir, hello, I am Xu Kaiwen from Queen Mary Hospital. Why did you say that this old man is still alive? Do you have any evidence?"

Ye Feng looked at him coldly. "After I explain, he will really be hopeless."

Xu Kaiwen stared at him for a moment, then turned around and nodded at the doctor surnamed Ouyang. "Go get him a hemostatic bandage."

“But Director Xu...”

“Hurry up and go!”

“Yes.”

Ouyang entered the ambulance unwillingly, and after a while, he came out with a first aid kit. He passed it to Ye Feng unhappily. “Do you know how to use it? A medical student?”

He was clearly still a little resentful toward Ye Feng, he did not forget to mock him.

Ye Feng did not mind. The best way to slap his face was not to use words, but to use facts.

Moreover, his goal was to complete the destiny navigation. As for a small doctor, it was not worth it for him to slap him in the face.

A few doctors who had just finished their work rushed over.

They wanted to see how this medical student could bring someone back to life.

Ye Feng opened the first aid kit. Other than the hemostatic bandage, there were also alcohol, scalpels, forceps, sutures, and other medical tools.

He first took out a dried lingzhi and placed it in the old man's mouth. Then, he took out a few silver needles and pierced them into a few acupuncture points on the old man's kidney to ensure that his last trace of vitality would not dissipate.

After doing all this, he lowered his head to check the wound on the old man's abdomen.

The piece of broken glass pierced straight into his abdomen, looking very terrifying.

After checking the condition of his wound, he suddenly felt a headache.

Looking at the situation, he had to perform the surgery immediately.

Because of Zhuang Xiaojiao's illness, he had been practicing his surgical skills and felt that he was doing very well. However, he was still a little unsure if he could do it on a human body.

Since this old man could afford to sit in the Lincoln's seat, his identity must not be simple.

This matter originally had nothing to do with him, but once he got involved, he would not be able to escape responsibility.

It was still fine if he could save him, but if he couldn't, he would probably get into trouble.

However, this was a mission given by the system after all. He had no room to bargain.

Chapter 926 Watching Him Perform Surgery Was Simply a Pleasure

Ye Feng was thinking about where to start.

Doctor Ouyang, who was standing beside him, was getting impatient. "Hurry up and do it. Weren't you urging me to do it just now? Why are you dawdling now? Could it be that you have never seen blood before and are afraid?"

He was scolded by this little medical student in that tone just now. He was still angry, and he deliberately used words to spite Ye Feng.

Cheng Fei'er, who was standing at the side, was a little unhappy and wanted to retaliate, but she was stopped by Ye Feng.

He didn't have the time to care about such a chuunibyuu. He picked up the alcohol and cotton swabs and began to clean the wound.

However, it was his first time doing this, so his technique seemed a little rusty.

Doctor Ouyang naturally wouldn't let go of this opportunity to be sarcastic. "Didn't your school teach you how to clean your wounds? With this level of skill, you dare to come out and embarrass yourself?"

Ye Feng glanced at him coldly. "If you think it's embarrassing, then scram to the side, I didn't beg you to look."

When Doctor Ouyang heard that he actually dared to curse, he was instantly furious and wanted to retort.

At this moment, Director Xu suddenly berated him, "Doctor Ouyang, you're representing Queen Mary Hospital now. Pay attention to your image."

Doctor Ouyang immediately stopped, he snorted at Ye Feng. "Do you really think you're an expert? Do we still have to beg you to perform the surgery? Hehe, who cares?"

After saying that, he turned around and walked away.

At the same time, two doctors also walked away. They felt that it was a waste of time to stay here. They might as well go to the side to smoke and play with their balls.

Ye Feng did not bother with them. After cleaning his wounds, he grabbed the glass and pulled it out.

Xu Kaiwen was shocked and hurriedly grabbed his arm. "If you pull it out like this, it's very likely that it will cause secondary damage."

Ye Feng turned to the old man. "Do you think there is a difference between secondary or tertiary damage?"

Xu Kaiwen immediately smiled bitterly. He had almost forgotten that they had already declared the old man dead. They were just trying their best now. Who cared about that?

After thinking about this, he immediately let go.

Ye Feng directly pulled out the broken glass. Blood flowed out of the old man's abdomen.

Next, Xu Kaiwen saw an unforgettable scene.

Ye Feng took out a few silver needles and pricked the wound a few times. He miraculously stopped the bleeding.

Xu Kaiwen's eyes instantly widened.

“This... Isn’t this too magical?”

Traditional Chinese medicine had already declined in the mainland. In places like gambling cities where westernization was more serious, it was almost extinct.

Seeing that Ye Feng had stopped the bleeding with a few silver needles as if he were performing magic, he was so shocked that he could not close his mouth.

Ye Feng only smiled lightly and did not reply. He took out a scalpel from the first aid kit.

Due to the delay, the old man’s wound had already shown signs of dissolving blood clots and rotting. He had to undergo debridement and removal first.

He had high attainments in martial arts, so his hands were very stable, like robotic arms, without any trembling.

In addition to the training on the white mouse a few days ago, the knife technique was very clean and neat. In a few moves, the rotten meat was removed.

Xu Kaiwen and the other two doctors were dumbfounded.

“This... Isn’t this hand too steady? I’ve never seen such a steady hand.”

“What’s even more difficult is that he’s too skilled with the scalpel, right? Watching him perform surgery is simply a form of enjoyment.”

“Wow, there’s actually such a technique? Even the best surgeons in the hospital can’t do it, right?”

“I’ve finally opened my eyes today. I know what it means to not judge a book by its cover.”

“Is he really just a medical student? Why does he look like a great expert who has performed countless operations?”

“Just based on his skills, I’m afraid that even experts are far inferior to him, right?”

The few of them whispered to each other, as if they were afraid that Doctor Ouyang and the others, who were smoking, would hear them.

There was competition among young doctors. This was a once-in-a-lifetime learning opportunity. If one less person saw it, one less competitor would appear.

If they wanted to blame someone, they could only blame themselves for looking down on others and missing such an opportunity to observe the ‘master’ surgery at a close distance.

At least in terms of saber techniques, Ye Feng was already a master in their eyes.

Cheng Fei'er also felt that it was pleasing to the eye, and she couldn't help but feel surprised.

Even though she knew that Ye Feng had medical skills, she did not expect him to be so skilled. Even the professional doctors beside him were a little dumbfounded.

At this moment, Doctor Ouyang and the others were still squatting there smoking. From time to time, they would turn their heads to look over.

"Those idiots are still watching. What's there to see?"

"That's right. Isn't it a waste of time to watch a student who hasn't graduated perform surgery?"

"Director Xu really let him cause trouble. If something happens, who will bear the responsibility?"

"If the sky falls, there's a big guy to hold it up. Anyway, Director Xu agreed to it. It has nothing to do with us."

"That's true..."

Chapter 927 Then Let's Call It Ye's Suture!

The old man's small intestine, cecum, appendix, bladder, and even many small blood vessels were damaged in many places. It could be said that it was very serious.

Even if the hospital was fully equipped, this kind of injury would require at least a few doctors to work together.

As the director of the Emergency Department, Xu Kaiwen felt his scalp go numb.

However, Ye Feng's expression did not change. He first used an 8-0~11-0 Caprone thread and started to suture the small blood vessels.

It was very difficult to suture such small blood vessels. Usually, it required a lot of mechanical assistance, but it was obvious that he did not have the conditions now.

But what made Xu Kaiwen and the others terrified was that Ye Feng actually managed to suture the blood vessels accurately and started suturing.

His speed was extremely fast, and the needle and thread in his hands were like a long sword in the hands of a martial artist, dazzling them.

Before they could see clearly, a blood vessel had already been sutured.

Although they were extremely shocked, they did not dare to be distracted for even a moment. Their eyes were fixed on his movements.

Soon, Ye Feng finished suturing the blood vessels and started suturing the other parts.

The more Xu Kaiwen and the others looked, the wider their eyes widened.

Ye Feng knew that in such a 'harsh' environment, the wound would easily get infected, so he moved faster and faster. In the end, their eyes could not keep up with his speed.

However, what made them feel inconceivable was that although the other party was flying quickly, every needle was accurate.

Moreover, under the premise of taking into account speed and accuracy, it could actually take into account beauty.

The wound he sutured was like a work of art. If one did not look carefully, one would not be able to see the traces of the suture at all.

When Xu Kaiwen saw this, he felt even more embarrassed.

When surgeons performed surgery, they would definitely put the patient's life and safety first. They would not care about aesthetics, so the wounds sutured were usually extremely ugly.

But today, he finally understood what it meant to have superb skills.

Watching Ye Feng perform surgery was simply a form of enjoyment. It was like admiring an oil painting, listening to a concert, or watching a movie.

This was the first time in his life that he had seen a surgery turned into art.

Cheng Fei'er was also secretly shocked. She watched the surgery for a while and then looked at Ye Feng's face. She felt that this guy was a little unfamiliar.

Although the Security Team had some information about Ye Feng, it was only a general description.

For example, the information mentioned that he had medical skills, but it did not specifically describe how superb his medical skills were.

She had finally broadened her horizons today.

She was very suspicious now. Other than giving birth, was there anything else that this guy could not do?

If this continued, perhaps she wouldn't be surprised if he suddenly said that he wanted to give birth to a child one day, right?

When Ye Feng finished the last stitch, the terrifying wound on the old man's abdomen had disappeared. If one did not look carefully, even the suture line could not be seen.

"Teacher, what is the name of your suturing technique? Why haven't I seen it before?"

Xu Kaiwen looked at Ye Feng with a sincere expression, as if he was worshipping a god.

The few young doctors beside him were dumbfounded.

Kaiwen Xu was the director of their hospital's Emergency Department, yet he was calling a young man younger than them 'teacher'?

However, they were only slightly surprised and did not feel that there was anything wrong with it.

There is a certain order of learning Tao, and those who understand it are teachers.

Based on his skills in debridement, incision, and suturing, he was definitely worthy of being called a 'teacher'.

When Ye Feng heard Xu Kaiwen's words, he was stunned, "Uh... I haven't thought of a name yet."

This was just a method he created when he was practicing suturing. He just felt that suturing like this would ensure that the wound would heal well and at the same time, it would also ensure a certain degree of aesthetics.

As for the rest, he really hadn't thought about it carefully.

When Xu Kaiwen heard his answer, he was instantly dumbfounded. "You mean... Did you create this suturing technique yourself?"

Ye Feng nodded in confusion. "Yes, is there a problem?"

Xu Kaiwen and the others immediately looked at each other, seeing the shock in each other's eyes.

In surgery, there were many sutures that were targeted at different surgeries. Many of them were named after the person who proposed them, such as the Kessler's suture, Bonnell's suture, Kleinart's suture, and so on.

These people's names would be recorded in the medical history along with their suturing skills.

But now, surgical suturing techniques were already very complete, and it was extremely difficult to create a new suturing technique.

They did not expect the young man in front of them to be able to create his own suturing technique.

Moreover, it could be seen that this kind of suturing technique was more advanced than the suturing technique they used daily, and the effect was better.

“Teacher, may I know your name?” Xu Kaiwen suppressed the shock in his heart and immediately asked Ye Feng.

“My surname is Ye.” Ye Feng had a good impression of this Director Xu, so he gave him a surname.

“Then let’s call it Ye’s suture! I wonder if I can use this kind of suturing technique in surgery? Of course, if you don’t agree, I won’t use it without permission.” Xu Kaiwen carefully looked at Ye Feng’s expression.

Ye Feng was stunned. “You have already learned it?”

Xu Kaiwen laughed self-deprecatingly. “Your suturing technique is very advanced. I’ve only remembered a rough idea. I still need to practice for a long time. As long as I can reach half of your level, I’ll be famous in the medical world.”

Ye Feng was a little surprised. His suturing technique was indeed quite complicated. He did not expect Xu Kaiwen to be able to learn the basics after watching for a while.

No wonder he could become the chief surgeon of a large hospital despite being in his thirties. He was indeed not to be underestimated.

“It’s your own good fortune that you can learn it. You don’t need my permission.”

Naturally, he would not be calculative over a suturing technique. If Xu Kaiwen could really learn it and use it in surgery, he would be considered to have done something meritorious.

Xu Kaiwen was extremely excited. He immediately bowed respectfully to Ye Feng. “Thank you teacher for your help.”

Ye Feng did not realize that this seemingly insignificant decision of his had given the medical field a new surgical expert.

Many years later, the Ye’s suture technique would be known throughout the entire medical field in his hands.

Of course, this was all in the future.

Chapter 928 The Consequences of Looking Down on Others

The surgery was not over yet.

Although he had finished treating the old man's wound, it only prevented his injury from worsening. If he wanted the old man to regain his life, he would need to use the eighteen soul-returning needles from the Green Bag Medical Skill.

He was already very familiar with this acupuncture technique.

He had used this acupuncture technique to save Old Master Luo and Old Master Zhao.

Coupled with the support of the dried lingzhi, it was even more effective.

Xu Kaiwen and the others watched him use the needles in a daze, all confused.

Could it be that a few needles could bring this old man back to life? What kind of joke was this?

They had always accepted Western medicine and were somewhat biased against Chinese medicine.

Anything that couldn't be explained by science was heresy!

If they had not witnessed Ye Feng's superb surgical skills, they would have suspected that this guy was a swindler.

Ye Feng did not explain to them. After inserting all eighteen silver needles into the old man's acupuncture points, he used his hand to help him unblock his meridians, allowing his qi and blood to flow more smoothly.

After doing all this, he had already done what he could. The rest would depend on whether the old man's life was tough enough.

At this moment, Doctor Ouyang and the other two just happened to walk back.

"Yo, you're not done yet? Can you do it or not? If you can't do it, don't embarrass yourself," Doctor Ouyang mocked as he looked at the old man.

He first saw that the old man's upper body was filled with silver needles and immediately burst out laughing. "Hahaha, no way? Are you planning to use these needles to revive a dead person?"

The other two couldn't help but laugh. Of course, they restrained themselves and didn't mock him.

Xu Kaiwen was very respectful toward Ye Feng now, when he heard Doctor Ouyang's mockery, his expression darkened: "Doctor Ouyang, please mind your words."

Doctor Ouyang looked at him unhappily. "Director Xu, he's messing around, and you're messing around too? Don't tell me you also believe that he can bring a dead person back to life with just a few silver needles?"

Xu Kaiwen was immediately stumped. Although he really wanted to believe Ye Feng, he could not say it out loud.

After all, this was too unbelievable. As a doctor, he naturally could not speak without thinking.

Doctor Ouyang saw that he was speechless and his expression became even more arrogant. "Hahaha, this kid was shouting just now. I thought he had some ability. So he's a conman?"

Xu Kaiwen felt that it was necessary to defend Ye Feng. "Although Mr. Ye... But his surgical skills are superb, and I'm ashamed of my inferiority."

When Doctor Ouyang heard this, he turned his gaze to the old man's abdomen.

The disdainful expression on his face froze, and he rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

"D*mn, am I seeing things? Wasn't there a big wound here just now? Where are the wounds?"

Not only him, but the other two also widened their eyes and quickly went up.

After careful observation, they finally saw the wound clearly.

“Wow, isn’t this suture too good? It’s simply perfect.”

“If I didn’t know that there was a wound here in advance, I might not have noticed it.”

“What kind of suturing technique is this? Why haven’t I seen it before?”

“Director Xu, are you sure this wound is this small... Did this gentleman suture it?”

The three of them looked at Xu Kaiwen in disbelief, as if they had seen a ghost.

This time, without waiting for Xu Kaiwen’s reply, the others all spoke smugly.

“Of course it was Mr. Ye. We all saw it with our own eyes.”

“That’s right. We’re really amazed. I didn’t expect there to be such a heaven-defying suturing technique.”

“This is Mr. Ye’s self-created Ye’s suture technique. It’s enough to be recorded in the medical history.”

“We’re so lucky to be able to watch Mr. Ye’s suturing technique up close. I feel like I’ve benefited a lot.”

“That’s right. After watching Mr. Ye’s suturing process, it was even more effective than learning it in school for a year.”

“Those who didn’t see it have really suffered a great loss...”

It was unknown if these people had really learned something or if they were deliberately angering the three of them. What they said was somewhat exaggerated.

Doctor Ouyang and the other two felt like they were struck by lightning. They looked at Ye Feng in a daze.

“We actually missed such a rare opportunity?”

“I didn’t expect it either. This... Mr. Ye is actually so strong. I thought he was just a dabbler...”

“It’s over. They’ve all seen Mr. Ye’s suturing technique. They must have learned a lot. What should we do?”

“I... I don’t know either...”

They were all young doctors who had just graduated a few years ago. They usually competed with each other, and no one wanted to fall behind others.

However, after today’s incident, they were likely to be left far behind by these people.

The few of them beat their chests and stomped their feet in hatred, but there was nothing they could do.

Mr. Ye couldn’t possibly cut open the wounds and stitch it up again, right?

If they missed it, they missed it. It was impossible to turn back time.

This was the outcome of looking down on others.

“It’s all your fault. If you didn’t take the lead, how could we have missed such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity?”

“That’s right, it’s your fault. How do you think you’ll compensate us?”

The two doctors immediately pointed their fingers at Doctor Ouyang.

When Doctor Ouyang heard this, he was instantly furious. “How can you blame me? I didn’t ask you to follow me. You followed me on your own. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for not having that fate...”

The two of them were already furious because they had missed the opportunity. Hearing that he still dared to retort, one of the men with a bad temper immediately slapped him.

Doctor Ouyang wasn’t someone who would suffer a loss. He immediately returned the punch.

The three of them immediately started fighting.

Xu Kaiwen and the others hurriedly went forward to persuade them, but the three of them were locked in a fight and could not be separated for a while.

At the scene of the car accident, there were still many passers-by.

They were originally watching the commotion from afar, but when they saw the doctors fighting, they were all stunned.

What was going on?

Weren't the doctors here to save people? Why did they start fighting first?

Just as the scene was in a mess, Cheng Fei'er, who had been watching the show from the side, suddenly noticed that the old man lying on the stretcher's eyelids moved.

Her eyes widened and she immediately exclaimed, "Awake... He's awake!"

Her exclamation was like a heavy bomb.

The group of people who were fighting stopped and looked over.

They happened to see the old man's eyes slowly open!

..

A zombie?

The moment the old man opened his eyes, everyone present felt a chill run down their spines.

This was especially true for Xu Kaiwen and the others. They had clearly checked repeatedly just now, and the old man had already lost his vital signs.

They were 100% sure that he was dead.

Could a dead person be resurrected?

Before this, if anyone said they could, they would either be joking or stupid.

However, the truth was right in front of them. A dead person had actually opened his eyes.

Although it was broad daylight, the hairs on their bodies stood on end.

Chapter 929 Could It Be That There Are Really Immortals In This World?

“This... He really came back to life?”

“No, this is an illusion. This is not real. Which one of you will slap me and wake me up?”

“This doesn’t make sense! When we checked just now, he was clearly dead. How could a dead person be resurrected? How is that possible?”

“Are there really immortals in this world? Can it really bring the dead back to life?”

“If I didn’t see it with my own eyes, who would dare to tell me that a dead person can be resurrected? I would definitely send them to a mental hospital.”

“Can someone explain to me what’s going on?”

The group of doctors from the Emergency Department, who were used to seeing life and death, were already in a mess.

It wasn’t that their mental endurance was too weak. The main thing was that this scene was too shocking and completely subverted their understanding.

Xu Kaiwen was the first to snap back to his senses, staring blankly at the miraculous youth.

The shock this young man brought him was too great.

First, he displayed a set of wonderful suturing skills, then he fiddled with the silver needles for a while, and a dead person was revived by him?

“I bought a watch last year. I’ve been learning medicine for decades. How the f*ck am I supposed to explain this? I’ll f*ck the dog...”

He, who had always been calm and collected, was already cursing in his heart.

The impact of this scene on him was too great, because his faith was about to collapse.

He suddenly realized that the Western medicine system that he had believed in for more than ten years suddenly became vulnerable in front of this young man.

This young man didn’t use any modern medical equipment. He only used a few silver needles and saved his life?

He was saved just like that?

However, he had obviously thought too simply of this matter.

Although Ye Feng’s treatment process seemed simple, it was actually very difficult.

First of all, the 300-year-old lingzhi had played a huge role.

One had to know that this kind of heavenly treasure could only be encountered by luck.

If Ye Feng did not want to complete the system mission, he would not be willing to use it.

Secondly, his acupuncture technique consumed a lot of spiritual power. If he wanted to fully recover, it would probably take at least ten days to half a month.

At this moment, he felt as if his body had been emptied. He just wanted to find a place to sleep quickly.

Although he was feeling extremely uncomfortable, he still forced himself to look at the old man. “Old master, how do you feel now?”

The old man’s face was still a little pale. After all, he had lost so much blood that even a young man could not withstand it. However, he still nodded lightly.

“I feel... Much better, young man... Did you save me? Thank you... Thank you...”

Although he had woken up, he was still in low spirits, and his voice was weak.

Ye Feng checked his pulse again, then hurriedly waved at Xu Kaiwen.

Xu Kaiwen was like a little pug as he ran over. "What orders do you have, Mr. Ye?"

Ye Feng pointed at the old man. "Although this old man has woken up, his condition is still critical. Send him to the hospital immediately for a blood transfusion, I will write a prescription for you. Let him eat three meals a day..."

He gave a few instructions, then wrote a prescription and handed it to him.

Xu Kaiwen took a look at it. It was written in simplified Chinese, so it was a little difficult for him to recognize it. Moreover, they were all Chinese medicinal herbs. He had never heard of any of them.

To be honest, there were very few Chinese medicine shops in the gambling city. It was not easy to get all these herbs together.

However, the old man's car was a Lincoln, so his family must be extraordinary. For such a family, it would be easy to find a few Chinese herbs.

"Then Mr. Ye, come with us to the hospital."

He kept the prescription and looked at Ye Feng.

was trying to suck up to him because he could tell that this old man was wealthy.

However, he did not expect that after saving the person, the other party would leave “I still have something to do, so I won’t be going.”

After Ye Feng finished speaking, he did not stay any longer and left with Cheng Fei’er.

Xu Kaiwen stared at his back in a daze, his mind in a mess.

When he saw Ye Feng trying so hard to save this old man, he thought that Ye Feng was trying to suck up to him because he could tell that this old man was wealthy.

However, he did not expect that after saving the person, the other party would leave immediately. He did not even leave behind his contact information.

There was really a heroic spirit of a chivalrous man who had hidden his achievements and fame in front of Fuyi.

Could it be that there was really such a kind person in this world who did good deeds without leaving a name?

That old man also raised his hand, wanting to stop Ye Feng, but he was too weak now. Just as he raised his arm, it drooped down weakly.

Just as Ye Feng's car left the scene of the accident, a luxurious motorcade passed by him.

There were five cars in the convoy, two Hummer H2s in the front and two Hummer H2s in the back, and a limited edition Bentley in the middle.

When the cars arrived at the scene, a group of bodyguards in black suits and sunglasses immediately rushed out from the four cars in front and back. They surrounded the Bentley in the middle, and one of the bodyguards quickly opened the door.

Immediately after, a middle-aged man with a swept-back hair and a black suit quickly got out of the car.

“What happened to my dad?”

As he rushed toward the stretcher, he looked at the tragic scene with an extremely ugly expression.

“The old man lost too much blood at first, so we thought he was dead... But now, he's alive again...”

Xu Kaiwen was frightened by the man's imposing manner and immediately said a few words incoherently.

The man was so angry that he grabbed his clothes. "Can't you f*cking speak human language? What do you mean by already dead and then alive?"

Xu Kaiwen hurriedly recounted what had just happened in detail.

The man was stunned when he heard that. "There's actually such a person? He didn't expect anything in return for saving him?"

He quickly walked to the stretcher to check. Although his father looked dispirited, at least he was still alive. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief.

Then, he immediately turned to look at the group of bodyguards. "Go and find him immediately. Even if we have to dig three feet into the gambling city, we have to find this great benefactor. Our Xiao family will never mistreat our benefactor!"

"Understood!"

Chapter 930 Can't We Play Together?

[Congratulations to user for completing the navigation! System reward: Gambling City's Golden Soup Security Group, worth 7 billion!]

On the way back to the hotel, Ye Feng received the system's reward.

He immediately turned to look at Cheng Fei'er, who was driving. "Have you heard of Golden Soup Security Group?"

Cheng Fei'er glanced at him. "I know. Why do you suddenly want to ask this?"

Ye Feng immediately sat up straight. "Tell me more about it. What kind of company is this?"

Cheng Fei'er did not know what was wrong with him, but she still answered honestly, "This company is very famous. It's considered the number one security company in the gambling city. All the members of the company are retired special forces soldiers from various countries, so their strength is naturally unquestionable. Many rich people in the casino hired bodyguards from the Golden Soup Security Group..."

She explained as if she knew everything. The more Ye Feng listened, the more shocked he became.

He didn't expect this Golden Soup Security Group to be so powerful. It seemed that he had really picked up a treasure.

“You haven’t told me yet. Why are you asking about Golden Soup Security Group? Could it be that you are afraid that the Hong family will silence you and plan to find a few bodyguards to protect you?”
Cheng Fei’er laughed as she finished speaking.

With his strength, did he need to hire bodyguards?

If he really encountered danger, would the bodyguards protect him or would he protect the bodyguards?

“I want to buy them,” Ye Feng said nonchalantly.

Screech—

The car immediately made a sharp braking sound and almost collided with the car coming from the opposite direction.

Ye Feng was shocked. “Sister, drive slowly, this car is rented. We can’t afford to pay for it if we hit it.”

Cheng Fei’er ignored his teasing and looked at him blankly. “Are you serious? Are you really going to acquire Golden Soup Security Group?”

Ye Feng nodded seriously. “Yes, is there a problem?”

Cheng Fei'er's small mouth opened. "Are you joking? That's the biggest security group in the gambling city. How can you just buy it? Besides, why would you buy a security company? Do you want to be the head of the bodyguards?"

Ye Feng smiled mysteriously. "I have my own intentions."

Actually, he didn't have any deep meaning, but since it was given by the system for free, it would be a waste not to take it.

Cheng Fei'er immediately shook her head. She realized that she was getting more and more confused about this guy. Or rather, she had never understood him.

This fellow was always confusing, but in the end, reality always proved that he was right.

This should be the sound of thunder in silence, right?

She had already learned to follow orders. Anyway, everything was arranged by him, so she was too lazy to use her brain.

As Ye Feng had used up too much of his mental energy, after returning to the hotel, he fell asleep on his bed.

He slept for more than 20 hours until 8 o'clock the next morning.

“You’re really a big lazy pig. Aren’t you too good at sleeping?”

Cheng Fei’er had already finished washing up. When she saw that he had woken up, she immediately laughed at him.

Ye Feng slowly got up. His spirit was much better than yesterday afternoon, but he had not recovered to his peak condition. His head was still a little groggy.

It seemed that he had to use his medical skills less in the future. Otherwise, he would be exhausted after saving others.

He was not noble enough to sacrifice himself for others.

Cheng Fei’er waited for him to finish washing up before asking, “What are we doing today?”

Ye Feng thought about it. “Brother Zhao said before, if we want to make a move in the Gambling King Tournament, other than dealing with Hong family, we also have to deal with Xiao family.”

Cheng Fei'er was already used to being a vase and immediately threw the difficult question to him.
"What's your plan?"

Ye Feng glared at her angrily. "Don't just point at me, can't you use your brain?"

Cheng Fei'er shook her little head. "I've already moved, but my head is empty. I still have to count on you."

She had changed into a black dress and a pair of black high heels.

Her long legs looked even fairer and more translucent under the contrast of her black clothes.

"My plan is to use a honey trap. You go to the Xiao family's door and guard it. When their family head comes out, you'll pounce on him..."

"Go to h*ll!"

Before he could finish his plan, a pillow was thrown at him.

Ye Feng easily caught the pillow. He just chuckled and did not retaliate.

Of course, he was only joking. He would not really let Cheng Fei'er use her beauty trap.

Even if she wanted to use it, it could only be used on him alone.

He lowered his head and thought for a moment. Then, he took out his phone and called Gao Hu.

The call was picked up instantly, and then Gao Hu's flattering voice came from the other end. "Mr. Ye, what are your orders?"

"Do you know anyone from the Xiao family in the gambling city?"

According to Zhao Fulin, the Xiao family was more involved in some shady business. This was very similar to the Chaoxin Gang. They might be able to use Gao Hu to get through.

However, after Gao Hu heard this, he immediately said in embarrassment, "Mr. Ye, I'm afraid I can't help you with this. We had a conflict with the Xiao family because of business, and two people died. The Xiao family probably hates us to the bone."

Ye Feng was speechless when he heard what he said.

Zhao Fulin had said the same thing before, and now Gao Hu had said the same thing. If he didn't believe these two people, he would have suspected that they were working together to deceive him.

Why did these two have such a bad relationship with the Hong and Xiao families?

However, on second thought, it seemed understandable.

After all, South Guangdong and the casino were too close. As the saying went, one mountain could not accommodate two tigers. The two sides were bound to have conflicts in many businesses.

Since Gao Hu's path didn't work, it seemed that he had to ask the Hong family for help.

After all, the Hong family and the Xiao family were both one of the top families in the gambling city. Both parties would definitely be able to talk.

However, when he called Hong Xiaotian, the other party could not help but smile bitterly. "Mr. Ye, our Hong family and the Xiao family are not on good terms on the surface. If I introduce you to them, they might think that I'm scheming against them."

When Ye Feng heard this, he had a headache.

This bunch of people had nothing to do every day, and all they knew was scheming? Couldn't they play together happily?

Just as he was about to hang up, Hong Xiaotian suddenly reminded him.

“As far as I know, the head of the Xiao family, Xiao Changqing, is currently at Queen Mary Hospital. You should be able to see him if you go now...”

Ye Feng’s eyes lit up. Queen Mary Hospital?