

## God tier Farm 871

### Chapter 871: Immediately (1)

Actually, Xia ruofei's hearing was much better than the average person's. Although song Qiming was covering the microphone, Xia ruofei could still vaguely hear what he said.

It was such a small matter, but song Qiming still did it personally. He even specifically instructed he Feng to satisfy his requests. This made Xia ruofei feel slightly touched.

After he Feng left, song Qiming continued to talk to Xia ruofei, "Xiao Xia, I've already spoken to Deputy Mayor he Feng of the clock tower Division. I'll get Secretary Xiao Cao to give you Mayor he's contact information later. In addition, if you have anything in the future, you can also directly ask Xiao Cao to do it for you."

"Secretary song, thank you very much," Xia ruofei said sincerely.

Song Qiming laughed heartily and said, "You and I don't need to be so polite! Little Xia, if there's nothing else, I'll hang up first. My comrades in the Bell Tower District are still waiting for me to eat!"

"Okay, okay. Goodbye, Secretary song!" Xia ruofei said.

Not long after he ended the call with song Qiming, Xia ruofei received a call from a local phone in Sanshan.

"Hello!" Xia ruofei answered the call.

"Hello, are you Mr. Xia?" The young voice on the other end of the phone asked very politely.

"I'm Xia ruofei, and you are ..."

"Oh, hello, Mr. Xia! I'm Guangzhi Cao, Secretary song's Secretary. The Secretary asked me to give you Mayor he's contact information."

Hearing this, Xia ruofei immediately said, "Oh, it's director Cao!" Hello there!"

"You're welcome. You can just call me Xiao Cao!" Guangzhi Cao quickly said.

Song Qiming called Guangzhi Cao over and gave him Xia ruofei's phone number. He asked Guangzhi to contact Xia ruofei immediately and give him he Feng's contact number. He also told Guangzhi to do his best if Xia ruofei needed his help. If he had any difficulties, he should report to him immediately.

Guangzhi Cao had just become song Qiming's Secretary, so he was at his most cautious stage. This was the first private matter song Qiming had assigned him, so Guangzhi Cao treated it very seriously. At the same time, he paid more attention to Mr. Xia.

Although Xia ruofei sounded young on the phone, Guangzhi Cao still kept a low profile.

Xia ruofei laughed. "I wouldn't dare. Director Cao is the Secretary of Secretary song!"

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"You're too kind, Mr. Xia. " Guangzhi Cao quickly said, "I'm just an ordinary staff member who serves the leader."

Xia ruofei laughed and said, "director Cao, let's add each other on WeChat!" You can just send me District head he's contact information through WeChat. "

"Alright, alright." "Mr. Xia, please don't call me director Cao," Guangzhi Cao said. "I'm not worthy of that title!" I'm just a small soldier in the Secretary Department! Not to mention the municipal Party Committee Office. "

"You're too humble!" Xia ruofei laughed and said, "since I'm working for Secretary song, it's only a matter of time before I have to solve the problem."

Song Qiming was the Secretary of the municipal government and the leader of the Provincial Party Committee. How could his Secretary be an ordinary clerk? As long as Guangzhi Cao had enough experience, he would at least be appointed as the Deputy Director of the first Secretary Department, and he would even become the Deputy Director of the municipal Party Committee Office.

Xia ruofei continued, "brother Cao, we're not strangers. You don't have to call me Mr. Xia. You can just call me by my name."

Guangzhi Cao was delighted to hear that Xia ruofei had changed the way he addressed him. He quickly said, "Alright, I'm a few years older than you, so I'll call you brother Xia!"

"Alright!" Xia ruofei smiled and said, "brother Cao, you've just started working for the Secretary. You must be very busy. When you have some free time, let's hang out together. I'll treat you to a drink!"

"Alright! Then I'll be waiting for brother Xia's good wine!" Guangzhi Cao said with a smile.

The two chatted for a while. Xia ruofei considered that Guangzhi Cao still had to serve his leader, so he didn't talk to him for long and hung up.

However, Xia ruofei's first impression of Guangzhi Cao was not bad. After a chat, they felt that they had gotten closer.

Not long after the call ended, Guangzhi Cao searched for Xia ruofei's number and added him on WeChat. He also sent he Feng's number.

Xia ruofei sent a thank you emoji.

He didn't contact he Feng immediately to remind him that song Qiming was still doing research in the Bell Tower District. Besides, it was lunchtime at his place and he Feng must be busy receiving the leaders. Xia ruofei thought about it and decided not to cause any trouble.

Xia ruofei finally called he Feng in the evening.

In fact, he didn't know that he Feng had been waiting for "Mr. Xia 's" call the whole afternoon.

Song Qiming's schedule in the Bell Tower District lasted until the evening, but in the afternoon, he was mainly talking to the members of the Standing Committee of the district Committee. He Feng was only a Deputy District Chief who was ranked in the middle and did not enter the Standing Committee, so he had nothing to do in the afternoon.

He Feng's mind was filled with the task that song Qiming had given him. He had also called the director of the district Education Bureau in advance to find out about the enrollment situation of the second primary school in the bell tower this year and instructed him to make preparations in advance.

The main purpose of this preparation was to let the Director of Education personally understand the situation of the special class of the No. 2 primary school in the bell tower this year and arrange for better teachers to be assigned to that class. This was a matter that Secretary song had personally asked about. That child would definitely be arranged to be in the special class.

## **Chapter 872: Immediately (2)**

He Feng waited for an entire afternoon, but there was no call from Mr. Xia.

However, he Feng didn't find it strange that Yingluo could coordinate such a small admission matter through Secretary song. She must not be a simple person. Maybe she didn't take this kind of small matter seriously. Besides, such a capable person must be very busy.

In the evening, when it was almost time to get off work, he Feng was preparing to see how things were going. If Secretary song ended the conversation, he could send him off in time and show his face in front of the higher – ups.

At this moment, he Feng's phone, which had been on its maximum ringtone, suddenly rang.

He sprung up from his chair and took the phone.

The screen showed an unfamiliar number from Sanshan. He Feng quickly pressed the answer button.

His tone was not as reserved as usual. "Hello!"

It was Xia ruofei. He asked, "Hello, are you Mayor he?"

When he Feng heard that the voice on the other end of the phone was so young, he couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. However, he quickly replied, "I'm he Feng, and you are?"

Xia ruofei smiled. "Nice to meet you, Mayor he. I'm Xia ruofei. Secretary song asked me to call you."

"Mr. Xia!" He Feng quickly replied. Hello, hello! The Secretary has already given instructions for the children's admission, and I have already informed the district Education Bureau in the afternoon!"

Xia ruofei smiled. "Sorry to trouble you, Mayor he. Thank you!"

"You're too kind, it's nothing!" He Feng quickly said, "Mr. Xia, I've spoken to the district Education Bureau. Your child ..."

"Mayor he, that's not my child." Xia ruofei interrupted he Feng and said,"he's the child of one of my comrades."

He Feng smiled awkwardly and said,""Oh ... I see! I'm sorry, Mr. Xia, but does your comrade have any special requirements for the child's teacher? I can send you a copy of the Master Teacher Register of the bell tower's second primary school ..."

"No need, no need!" Xia ruofei was not used to he Feng's enthusiasm. He quickly said,"Mayor he, you just have to apply for admission as usual!"

"Okay, okay, okay. I'll get them to arrange for your comrade's child to be in the experimental class of the bell Tower No. 2 primary school." He Feng said,"the experimental class is the name card of the second primary school of the bell tower. All the hard and soft conditions, including the best teachers, are inclined to the experimental class."

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"That's great! Thank you, Mayor he!" Xia ruofei said,"then ... When do I register for the school? Do we need to prepare any materials?"

"Mr. Xia, the registration for the bell Tower No. 2 primary school has ended." He Feng said,"but it doesn't matter ... When are you free? bring your child's household register and parent's ID card. I'll go with you to register."

Actually, the registration was just a matter of he Feng's words. Xia ruofei only needed to provide his name and identity number.

However, he Feng had a little trick up his sleeve. He was sure that Xia ruofei was a very important person and had a special relationship with song Qiming. Hence, he had to make use of this connection. He planned to get closer to Xia ruofei through the registration.

Xia ruofei was stunned for a moment and said,"this ... Mayor he, it's just a registration. You don't have to come out personally, right?" You can inform the education Bureau or the school, and we will bring the required materials to register. "

"Of course, of course," he Feng said,"this is a task personally assigned by Secretary song, so I have to be responsible to the end!" Mr. Xia, it's fine if you're not free in the near future. There's still a month or so before school starts! When you have time, call me!"

Xia ruofei smiled bitterly and said,""I don't think so. In that case, do you have time tomorrow morning, Mayor he? If you're free, let's go and register tomorrow. "

"No problem, no problem!" He Feng asked,"where does Mr. Xia live? I'll get the driver to pick you up tomorrow morning!"

"No need, no need," Xia ruofei replied,"I have my own car. District head he, shall we meet at the entrance of the second primary school tomorrow morning at 9 am?"

"Alright, alright!" He Feng said,"Mr. Xia, I'll see you tomorrow!"

After hanging up the phone, he Feng clenched his fists excitedly, as if he had his fate firmly in his hands.

Xia ruofei's voice sounded so young. He Feng guessed that he might be the child of some big leader. That was the only way song Qiming would pay so much attention to him and personally ask about such a small matter.

Such young people were often more useful than those leaders in important positions, because no one knew how much power they had.

He Feng felt that he was about to get lucky.

Just as he was celebrating with his fists clenched, his Secretary knocked on the door and walked in, just in time to see this scene.

He Feng frowned and the Secretary quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Mayor he ..."

Entering the office without the permission of the leader was likely to leave an impression of rashness in the leader's mind. Moreover, he seemed to have seen the scene of District head he losing his composure, which made the Secretary even more uneasy.

He Feng was in a good mood at the moment and didn't bother to argue with the Secretary over such a small matter. He just asked indifferently, "What's the matter?"

### **Chapter 873: Immediately (3)**

The Secretary quickly said, "District head he, the district Committee has informed us that Secretary song is about to end his conversation. They have asked the members of the team to go to the hospital to send Secretary song off."

"I know!" He Feng said.

He immediately tidied up his clothes and quickly left the office.

The district Committee and the district government were in the same compound, but they were in two different office buildings. The distance between the two buildings was not very far. After he Feng took the elevator down, several district government leaders had also come down. Everyone walked in the direction of the district Committee Office building.

After a while, a lot of people gathered in the lobby of the district committee's office building. These were the Deputy leaders of the district government, People's Congress, and Chinese People's Political Consultative Conference. Everyone stood there in groups of two or three and chatted, their eyes looking at the elevator from time to time.

As they chatted, many people looked at he Feng with curious and envious eyes. The scene at noon had long been seen by these political – sensitive leaders.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, someone received a call to inform them that song Qiming and his group had come out.

Everyone also saw that the elevator had stopped on the floor of the small conference room of the district Party Committee and was starting to go down.

As a result, the leaders who were scattered in the hall immediately lined up in two rows, as if there was an invisible hand directing these people. They found their seats according to their positions and ranks without any error.

When everyone stood still, the elevator reached the first floor. Song Qiming took the lead and walked out of the elevator. Behind him were the main leaders of the district Party Committee and accompanying staff. The group of people walked out in a grandiose manner.

When they reached the hall, song Qiming stopped and said to the district Committee Secretary, Jiang Changhe, ""Comrade Changhe, let's stop here!"

"Secretary, don't you want to stay for dinner?" asked Jiang Changhe. The canteen has already ..."

"No, no, no!" Song Qiming waved his hand and laughed heartily. "My wife and my girl just arrived at San Shan today. I have to report to them as soon as possible!"

The district leaders immediately cooperated and let out just the right laughter.

"If that's the case, then we won't dare to keep you!" Jiang Changhe said with a smile. Secretary, take care!"

Song Qiming smiled and nodded. He shook hands with Jiang Changhe and the others, then walked to the door with his Secretary and attendants.

The district leaders who had received the notice and rushed over were waiting near the entrance. When song Qiming walked over, he shook hands with them one by one.

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When song Qiming walked to he Feng and extended his hand, he Feng quickly held song Qiming's hand tightly and said in a low voice, ""Secretary song, I've done what you asked me to do. I'll accompany Mr. Xia to the school tomorrow morning to complete the registration procedures."

Song Qiming stopped in front of he Feng. He smiled and nodded. "Alright, comrade he Feng, thank you for your hard work ..."

He Feng was overjoyed and quickly said, ""Secretary, you're too kind. It's nothing ..."

"En!" Song Qiming nodded and said, "I'll leave this to you. Remember, you must satisfy Mr. Xia. This is my only request."

"Understood, I will remember your instructions!" He Feng quickly said.

After hearing what song Qiming said, Xia ruofei's image in he Feng's heart grew even higher.

Song Qiming nodded, then walked over to the other district leaders who were waiting to shake hands.

He Feng was still standing in the line, and his expression was also very calm, but his heart was already surging with emotions.

Song Qiming purposely stayed by he Feng's side for a while and said a few words to him. Even though the two of them had lowered their voices and no one could hear what they were saying, he Feng could clearly feel that the district leaders were looking at him with a meaningful look.

This included the head of the district party, Secretary Jiang Changhe.

He Feng was already overjoyed ...

#### **Chapter 874: The arrival of an honored guest (1)**

The next day, after breakfast, Xia ruofei drove the domineering Knight XV off – Road vehicle out of the farm and headed to the second Central Primary School in the Bell Tower District.

Xia ruofei didn't want to drive such a flashy car, but Feng Jing had to go to the city in the morning to inspect the location of the new headquarters. She was using the Mercedes – Benz, so Xia ruofei only had two choices: a pickup truck and the Knight XV.

He couldn't drive a pickup truck to meet he Feng, could he? Therefore, he could only choose this Knight XV off – Road vehicle.

Xia ruofei left the farm at around 8:20. There was not much traffic in the city during the summer break, so he arrived at the clock Tower No. 2 primary school at around 8:50.

The gate of No. 2 primary school could be seen in the distance. Because it was still summer vacation, the gate seemed a little deserted.

Xia ruofei slowed down the car and drove Knight XV into a parking spot on the street near the entrance of the clock tower.

Just as he opened the door and got out of the car, the back door of the black Passat in the parking lot in front of him also opened. A fat middle – aged man got out of the car and greeted him with a smile.

This man was he Feng, the Deputy District head of the bell tower Division.

He Feng had arranged for the Director of Education to arrive at the school in advance yesterday, and he had also been waiting at the school gate half an hour earlier.

Besides, he Feng did not inform the education Bureau or the second primary school. He had even used a common official car in the district so that no one would recognize his car. That way, he could wait for Xia ruofei at the entrance.

After all, he didn't know what kind of temper this “young master Xia” had. If he made a big fuss and made him unhappy, it would be impolite not to welcome him here. Therefore, he had already put in a lot of effort for this detail.

When Xia ruofei's car drove over from a distance, he Feng had already noticed Jian Jia. After all, this car was too eye – catching, and it was hard to ignore.

He Feng immediately realized that Xia ruofei must have arrived. In his mind, it was normal for Mr. Xia to drive such a car. After all, he was someone that Secretary Song valued so much!

Therefore, he Feng immediately got out of the car.

He walked over to Xia ruofei and asked with a smile, "Are you Mr. Xia?"

Xia ruofei was dazed for a moment before he came back to his senses and said, "I'm Xia ruofei. You must be Mayor he?"

"Yes, yes, yes, I'm he Feng!" He Feng quickly said, "Hello, Mr. Xia!"

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"Mayor he, how could I trouble you to wait for me here?" Xia ruofei smiled.

"I should, I should." He Feng said, "Mr. Xia, then ... Let's go in and complete the registration procedures first?"

"I'll have to trouble Mayor he then," Xia ruofei nodded.

He Feng brought Xia ruofei into the second primary school. The Director of Education and the principal had rushed to the school in person. They were surprised to see he Feng personally bring a young man to sign up for a student. However, they did not dare to say anything and were very enthusiastic.

The registration process was actually very simple. Xia ruofei took out Nan Nan's household register and Lin Yue 'E's identity card. The school administrative staff made a copy and registered them on the spot. It was done in a few minutes.

Naturally, Nan Nan was arranged to be in the experimental class.

Moreover, since the normal registration had already ended, it was equivalent to forcing a student into the experimental class. He Feng was very careful and personally instructed the principal to arrange Nan Nan's student number in the middle, while the other students would be pushed back in order.

According to the usual practice, Nan Nan would be last in the queue. In addition, there was one more person in the experimental class. Many people would make their own guesses.

It could be said that he Feng had put all his thoughts on this matter, and he had considered all the details very thoroughly.

Then, he Feng instructed the Director of Education and the principal in front of Xia ruofei to arrange the best teacher and form teacher for the experimental class. He also requested the form teacher to pay more attention to Nan Nan's studies and life.

These words were already quite obvious, and it was completely not the usual vague hint.

The director and the principal naturally nodded in agreement, patting their chests to guarantee that they would carry out the district head's instructions.



After the registration, the director of the education Bureau carefully asked, "District head, I've asked principal Lin to arrange a hotel. Shall we have lunch together?"

"I won't be eating. You guys go do what you need to do!" He Feng waved his hand.

"Alright!" The director of the education Bureau said with a hint of disappointment.

Xia ruofei smiled and said to he Feng, "Mayor he, thank you!"

"You're welcome, you're welcome. It's no big deal." He Feng quickly said, "Mr. Xia, if Nan Nan needs anything in school, you can call me at any time."

Xia ruofei smiled and nodded.

The director of the education Bureau and the principal of the primary school were speechless. They thought to themselves, "is it necessary to personally trouble a District Mayor with a child's matters in school?"

Of course, the Director and Principal were also very curious about Xia ruofei's identity since he Feng was so respectful to him.

At the same time, the principal also reminded himself that he had to take special care of the student named Nan Nan after she entered the school. He must not let anything happen to her. Otherwise, he would have to bear the consequences.

He Feng accompanied Xia ruofei as they left the school. The Director of Education and the principal naturally saw them off.

He Feng waved them off and accompanied Xia ruofei to the car.

## **Chapter 875: The arrival of an honored guest (2)**

"Mr. Xia, I've made a reservation. Let's have lunch together!" He Feng said.

"Don't worry," he Feng quickly added, "the place I've chosen is very quiet, and there won't be any random people. It's still early, so we can go and make some tea first."

The director of the education Bureau had offered to treat he Feng to lunch, but he had rejected it. He wanted to treat Xia ruofei to a private meal.

From he Feng's point of view, this was an opportunity that could not be missed.

He had been the Deputy District head in charge of education for several years. The change in leadership of the district Party Committee was coming soon. Originally, he did not have much hope, after all, his ranking was relatively low. But now, he saw a glimmer of hope.

Such an opportunity naturally had to be firmly grasped.

Xia ruofei did not have any special arrangements today. Besides, he Feng had put in a lot of effort to help Nan Nan with her enrollment. In the future, Nan Nan would also be studying in HE Feng's area. Hence, Xia ruofei could not reject him. He thought about it and nodded in agreement.

“Mr. Xia, I’ll lead the way for you in my car!” He Feng was overjoyed and quickly said.

“Mayor he, please wait a moment,” said Xia ruofei after some thought.

With that, Xia ruofei quickly walked to his car, opened the door, and got in from the back.

He took out a small box of tea leaves from the medium.

He Feng had been busy preparing for Nan Nan’s studies. Xia ruofei felt that he should express his gratitude.

This small box of tea leaves was naturally the best Da Hong Pao tea leaves that Xia Qing had personally made. Xia ruofei had specially bought some exquisite small clay pots, each pot only able to hold about 50 grams.

In fact, even 50 grams was already a very precious gift. However, Xia ruofei’s gifts were all very expensive. For example, he had a gift box of iron – skinned Kaede bucket in his storage space, which was worth one to two hundred thousand Yuan.

Even if Xia ruofei didn’t care about the money, it was enough to be considered a bribe.

So after some consideration, he decided to give he Feng a small box of tea leaves to express his gratitude.

After taking the tea leaves, Xia ruofei got out of the car and handed the jar to he Feng. He smiled and said,”“Mayor he, I’ll have to trouble you to help me with this matter. I don’t have much to give you, so just take these tea leaves as a token of my appreciation!”

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“Mr. Xia, you don’t have to be so polite!” He Feng quickly declined. It’s just a small matter, how would I dare to accept your gift?”

“Could it be that Mayor he thinks my things are too bad?” Xia ruofei said angrily.

“I wouldn’t dare!” He Feng quickly said,”then ... Then thank you, Mr. Xia.”

Then, he took the tea leaves with joy.

In he Feng’s opinion, this small jar could not hold much tea leaves. However, Xia ruofei’s kindness made him even happier.

Xia ruofei smiled and said,”Mayor he, this Da Hong Pao is not bad. It’s just that the annual production is too little. So, I don’t have much of it. Please don’t think that I’m stingy ...”

Xia ruofei could tell that he Feng’s attention was not on the can of tea leaves, so he tactfully reminded Wanwan that she should let the other party know the value of the gift. It was not Xia ruofei’s style to do good deeds without leaving a name.

He Feng then realized that this seemingly small jar of tea leaves could be very precious. In the southeast province, almost everyone knew a little about tea. Moreover, Xia ruofei had mentioned Da Hong Pao, so he Feng's heart could not help but be moved.

"Mr. Xia, could this Da Hong Pao be ..." He quickly asked.

Xia ruofei smiled and said, "although it's not from the mother tree, the quality is about the same."

"Aiya, this is really too precious," he Feng quickly said.

He was very shocked, not only because he knew the value of the mother tree Da Hong Pao, but more importantly, he knew that tea leaves of this quality would not be sold on the market. Only a few leaders could get a certain quota.

But Xia ruofei was able to give away such tea leaves. What did this mean? It went without saying.

He Feng was even more certain that he had met a benefactor. While rejoicing, he also secretly made up his mind to firmly grasp the opportunity. Even if this team adjustment could not go further, he must continue to maintain a good relationship with Mr. Xia.

He Feng thanked Xia ruofei again and went back to his car with Xia ruofei. He Feng drove in front and led the way.

Xia ruofei followed behind. As he drove, he felt that the road seemed familiar. He couldn't help but Mutter, "Don't tell me he's going to Xi Jiang Yue again?"

Xia ruofei's guess was right. He Feng drove all the way to the side door of the West River Moon Club. After pressing the horn, he stuck his head out and waved. Immediately, a staff member opened the door and let them in.

Even if the average person had a membership card, they could only Park their car outside the scenic Area and walk in.

Although he Feng's rank was not very high, only Deputy Director level, the West River Moon Club was opened in his jurisdiction. As the leader of the district government, he still had some face.

Xia ruofei laughed and followed.

The two of them parked the car under the guidance of the staff. Immediately, a tall and delicate welcoming lady in a cheongsam led the two of them to a private room.

The two of them passed through the quiet bamboo forest and arrived at the "moonlight at the Lotus pond" private room that he Feng had booked in advance.

Xia ruofei had been to the West River Moon Club a few times. He knew that this 'moonlight lotus pond' was the best private room in the club.

### **Chapter 876: The arrival of an honored guest (3)**

This private room was not only decorated in an antique style, but it was also the largest room. Its location was also quite good. Through the window, one could admire the bamboo forest in the courtyard and the Lotus leaves on the pond.

Although the private room in the afternoon was not as tense as the one in the evening, it was obvious that he Feng had put in a lot of effort.

When the two of them entered the private room, a classical beauty in a blue and white porcelain style cheongsam immediately came over to make tea and serve them.

Xia ruofei and he Feng sat at the tea table in front of the window. Opposite them was a quiet beauty in a cheongsam who was making tea very elegantly. The faint fragrance of tea floated in the room, and they could hear the faint sound of guzheng music. In such an environment, they suddenly felt relaxed.

He Feng was just chatting with Xia ruofei. He did not try to find out Xia ruofei's identity or his relationship with song Qiming. He was just looking for topics that Xia ruofei was interested in, so the atmosphere was very harmonious.

It was about Teno' clock when the two of them arrived at the West River Moon Club. Time slipped away quietly as they drank tea and chatted.

When it was close to 11 O' clock, Xia ruofei heard some noise coming from outside the door.

The room's sound insulation was pretty good. He Feng did not hear anything, but Xia ruofei's hearing was much better than the average person's, so he could hear everything.

A young voice said in dissatisfaction, ""President Zheng, what do you mean? Is it because I, yang Jianren, don't have face? Wasn't it just a private room? Won't I give you a straightforward answer!"

Then, Xia ruofei heard President Zheng's voice, ""Young master yang, all the customers here are our members. Our customers are our Kings. The moonlight lotus pond club has indeed been booked in advance, and the guests have already arrived ..."

"Then Let's Switch!" Yang Jianren said indifferently, "I heard that there are only two guests here. Isn't it a waste to use such a big room for two people?"

"This ... This might not be appropriate ..." President Zheng had already understood that the Lotus pond moonlight private room was reserved by the leader of the Bell Tower District, so he was very embarrassed.

Yang Jianren said casually, "what's inappropriate about that?" Do you know who we're inviting today? He's a very important leader. I'm not trying to scare you, but one word from this leader and your club will be closed ..."

"Yes, yes, yes. I'm relying on the help of all the noble people here ..." President Zheng said.

Yang Jianren raised his voice and said, ""President Zheng, go in and tell the people inside to change to another room. Just say my name ..."

"This ..."

"You're not going? Then I'll go by myself!" Yang Jianren said with a cold snort.

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"Don't, don't, don't be angry, young master yang ..." President Zheng quickly said, "I ... I'll try ..."

Then, Xia ruofei heard President Zheng's footsteps approaching.

Xia ruofei couldn't help but shake his head. It was not easy to do business these days! President Zheng usually had a wide circle of friends, and this club was doing very well, but the hardships behind it were not something that could be explained to outsiders.

Just as Xia ruofei was sighing, President Zheng came to the door and knocked on it.

President Zheng's face had a trace of guilt. As soon as he entered the door, he said, "Mayor he, No..."

President Zheng stopped in the middle of his sentence because he saw Xia ruofei looking at him with a smile.

He only knew that he Feng had booked the room from the information he received, but he never expected that the guest he Feng was inviting was Xia ruofei.

"President Xia!" President Zheng said in surprise, "why didn't you tell me you were coming? I was wondering why the Magpies kept chirping today!"

"President Zheng, do you know Mr. Xia?" he Feng asked, surprised.

"Yes, I do. I'm old friends with President Zheng ..." Xia ruofei said, smiling.

"Yes, yes, yes. Old friend, old friend ..." President Zheng said with a smile.

Xia ruofei looked at the door and asked, "By the way, what's the matter, President Zheng?"

Only then did President Zheng remember that there was a difficult master waiting outside the door! He quickly weighed the pros and cons, then gritted his teeth and said with a smile, "It's nothing, I just heard that District head he was coming over, so I came to say hello. I didn't expect President Xia to be here too! Well ... You guys chat, I'll come over to propose a toast later!"

President Zheng nodded at Xia ruofei and he Feng and left the room.

As soon as President Zheng came out, Yang Jianren, who was waiting not far away, asked noisily, "What do you think, elder Zheng? will it work if you use my name?"

President Zheng sighed to himself, then made up his mind and said, "Young master yang, I'm sorry ..."

## **Chapter 877: – enemies on a narrow road (1)**

In the corridor outside the private room stood a young man in a full set of Armani casual clothes. There were a few people behind him. After hearing President Zheng's words, they couldn't help but change their expressions.

The young man was yang Jianren, who had just spoken.

His face was a little pale, and it was obvious that he was usually drunk and lustful. Although he was covered in branded goods from head to toe, it could not hide his wretched temperament.

As soon as President Zheng finished speaking, yang Jianren's bean – sized eyes suddenly shot out a dark look, and his face suddenly sank.

Yang Jianren stared at President Zheng and asked, "Elder Zheng, what's the meaning of this?"

President Zheng's face twitched, but when he thought of the person in the room, he gritted his teeth and said, "Young master yang, I'm sorry. The moonlight lotus pond private room was indeed reserved by another guest. I can't break the rules ..."

"Young master yang, I can arrange a room for you in the moon Shadow Pavilion. The environment is similar to the moonlight in the Lotus pond ..." President Zheng said.

"Bullshit!" Yang Jianren cursed, "elder Zheng, who are you trying to fool? I gave you face, but you don't want it, right? Do you know who I'm treating today? Can you bear the responsibility for delaying my hospitality to the guests?"

"Young master yang, how would I dare not to give you face?" President Zheng said with a smile. However, the people here are all our members, and they made the reservation first. There's no reason to force them to change!"

President Zheng was a businessman. It was in his nature to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages. If there were other members in the moonlight lotus pond room today, even if it was only he Feng, he would definitely have begged them to change rooms.

If yang Jianren's name was mentioned when necessary, most people would still give him face.

However, Xia ruofei was also among them.

President Zheng didn't dare to say this no matter what.

The cooperation between West River Moon Club and the Paradise Corporation in vegetable and fruit supply was secondary. The key was that President Zheng had personally seen Xia ruofei's terrifying network at the opening ceremony of the Paradise corporation's comprehensive office building. President Zheng was there.

President Zheng was amazed by the scene. Not only did Hong Kong's Hengfeng group, the United States 'shengbang group, and other world – Class consortiums send important people to attend, but they also sent expensive gifts such as Mercedes – Benz. More importantly, there were many local leaders and the young man who was highly suspected to be the young master of the song family in Beijing.

All of this made Xia ruofei's status in President Zheng's heart rise by a large margin.

Although yang Jianren also had a strong background, in President Zheng's mind, it was clear who was stronger and who was weaker.

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That was why he would rather reject yang Jianren than discuss with Xia ruofei about changing rooms.

"I don't care!" Yang Jianren said with a cold face, "today, I've taken a fancy to this lotus pond moonlight private room! You'll have to adjust it, even if you don't want to!"

A few people behind yang Jianren also warned him.

"President Zheng, could it be that you're still drunk from yesterday? Young master yang wants a private room, but you're so reluctant. Do you still want to keep this club open?"

"Elder Zheng! I said that you're smart for a lifetime, but you're a fool for a moment! Hurry up and arrange a private room for young master yang, then apologize to him properly! Otherwise, you'll regret it!"

.....

President Zheng smiled apologetically as he apologized, but he had no intention of arranging a lotus pond moonlight private room.

Seeing this, yang Jianren was even more upset. He snorted and said, "Alright! Old Zheng, you're good! I'll remember this, and we'll slowly settle the score later! Hmph! Didn't you refuse to change rooms? I'd like to see who's worthy enough to enjoy a private room that I, yang Jianren, have my eyes on!"

After saying that, yang Jianren strode towards the moonlight lotus pond private room.

"Young master yang, you can't ..." President Zheng's face changed and he quickly went forward to stop him.

Yang Jianren was in a fit of anger, so how could he listen? He pushed President Zheng to the side, and then a few people behind him stopped President Zheng while laughing.

There were two security guards not far away, but they both knew yang Jianren. Seeing that their boss couldn't stop the young master, they didn't dare to come forward.

Yang Jianren soon arrived at the door of the private room. He pushed the door open without knocking and walked in casually.

In the private room.

Xia ruofei was still calmly chatting with he Feng. As the private room was soundproof, he Feng did not know what was happening in the corridor outside. He was focused on getting closer to Xia ruofei.

Of course, Xia ruofei heard it clearly, but he did not care.

He Feng was personally pouring tea into the tea cup in front of Xia ruofei when the door of the private room was suddenly pushed open. Naturally, he was very unhappy and turned his head to glare at him.

When he saw that it was yang Jianren who came in, the dissatisfaction on he Feng's face suddenly froze. Then, he put on a surprised look, stood up and said, "Young master yang! What a coincidence, you're here for dinner too?"

Yang Jianren's mouth slightly curved up, revealing a smile that was not a smile. He looked at he Feng, then turned his head and said to President Zheng, who broke free from his few followers and quickly walked over, "Elder Zheng, so the distinguished guest you were talking about is director he ... Oh no, Deputy Mayor he?"

President Zheng looked at Xia ruofei awkwardly, his eyes filled with helplessness.

Seeing yang Jianren's unfriendly tone, he Feng's heart also skipped a beat. He quickly thought for a moment, then frowned and asked, "President Zheng, what's going on? Young master yang, do you have any misunderstanding about me?"

## **Chapter 878: enemies on a narrow road 2**

When President Zheng heard this, he was even more furious. So this time, he was like a pig looking into the mirror and looking at himself in disdain! There was really no way to do this job ...

Xia ruofei had a faint smile on his face as he looked on coldly. He didn't care much about this arrogant "young master yang." No matter how impressive Yingluo was, could she be more impressive than song Rui? There aren't many rich kids like song Rui in all of China, right? Didn't he still call him brother and scold him whenever he was unhappy?

However, when his eyes fell on the person behind yang Jianren, his eyes couldn't help but narrow slightly, and the curve of his mouth became even wider.

The man saw Xia ruofei the moment he entered the private room. He stared at Xia ruofei with a pair of dark eyes and a sneer on his face.

Enemies really meet on a narrow road! Xia ruofei laughed in his heart.

The man's name was he Dong. He used to be a Sales Manager at Ling Xiaotian's company. He was also the son of Ling Xiaotian's comrade. At that time, Ling Xiaotian had even tried to matchmake him and Ling Qingxue.

He was also Ling Qingxue's fanatical admirer. Back then, when Ling Qingxue had discovered the unique taste and beautiful appearance of Peach Garden vegetables, she had decided to collaborate with Peach Garden Farm to launch Peach Garden vegetables at Ling's restaurant. It was he Dong who had created trouble and deliberately made things difficult for Xia ruofei.

Later on, when Ling Xiaotian realized that paradise vegetables was a huge help to Ling Ji restaurant out of its predicament and took the initiative to ask for cooperation, Xia ruofei's condition was to fire the sales manager he Dong, who did not distinguish between public and private affairs and worked for private purposes.

At that time, Ling Xiaotian had even gone through an intense mental struggle. After all, he Dong was the child of his old comrade and former class monitor.



In the end, Ling Xiaotian still made the right decision to kick he Dong out of the company.

Xia ruofei had thought that he Dong was just a passer – by in his life and that they would never meet again. In fact, he didn't even care about such a small character.

What he didn't expect was that after more than a year, he would actually meet he Dong again under such circumstances.

Yang Jianren didn't wait for President Zheng to speak. He said loudly, "Mayor he, I have a very important guest to entertain this afternoon and would like to use this moonlight lotus pond private room. I see that you only have two people here, why don't you ... Change to another room?"

Yang Jianren's words were as if they were natural, and he Feng was a little unhappy after hearing them.

However, he Feng still suppressed this trace of unhappiness.

After all, yang Jianren's father was his old leader.

Yang Jianren's father was yang Jinsheng, the current Deputy Minister of the municipal organization Department. Although he was only at the chief level, he had a lot of power. More importantly, it was said that Deputy Minister yang was about to be promoted to Deputy Director, and it was very likely that he would directly enter the Standing Committee of the municipal Party Committee. Once he took this step, it would be a whole new world.

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There was also a key point. Yang Jinsheng was promoted from the position of the Executive Deputy Mayor of the KL District to the municipal organization Department. He had worked in the yl District for more than ten years and had connections all over the district. When yang Jinsheng was the executive Vice District head, he Feng was only the director of the education Bureau. He Feng had a natural sense of respect for this old leader of the yl District.

If it were any other time, he Feng might not have cared so much about it because of yang Jianren's background and would have just changed it.

However, he had invited Xia ruofei to dinner today and he could not consider the problem so simply.

In he Feng's judgment, Xia ruofei was most likely a young master from a big family. What did a young master like him value the most? Of course it was face!

If he had not come to the Lotus pond Moonlight Box today, he would not have minded the slight difference in the grade of the box.

But the current situation was that they had been drinking tea and chatting here for a long time. Now yang Jianren had barged in and asked for this room. If she rashly agreed to young Master Yang's request, where would she put the face of "young master Xia"?

Thinking of this, he Feng quickly glanced at Xia ruofei. He saw that Xia ruofei was still as steady as Mount Tai and had a faint smile on his face, so he was even more sure of his judgment.

He secretly made up his mind and said with a smile, ""Young master yang, I'm really sorry! I'm also entertaining a distinguished guest today, so I'm afraid I can't agree to the change of room ..."

Yang Jianren couldn't help but be stunned.

When he entered the room, he saw that the guest was Xia ruofei, who was sitting next to he Fengshi. He completely ignored Wanwan and thought that changing rooms was just a matter of words.

He could still vividly remember the time when his father was the executive Vice District head of the yl District. The Director of Education, he Feng, had come to his house to pay a New Year visit with a respectful attitude.

Now that his father's status was even higher, and he was going to advance further soon, his influence was even higher. How could he Feng not give him face?

What yang Jianren didn't expect was that he Feng really didn't give him any face.

Yang Jianren's face suddenly darkened, and he said gloomily, ""Deputy Mayor he, aren't you going to give me this little bit of face?"

"Young master yang, it's not that I don't want to give you face, but it's really not convenient for me to come here today ..." He Feng said with a smile.

Yang Jianren's face turned cold. Before he could speak, he Dong, who was behind him, suddenly stepped forward and whispered a few words in his ear.

Yang Jianren's expression changed a few times as he listened.

### **Chapter 879: enemies on a narrow road 3**

After he Dong finished speaking, he took a step back respectfully to highlight yang Jianren's status. At the same time, he looked at Xia ruofei with a cold smile on his face.

Yang Jianren's beady eyes rolled a few times before he looked at Xia ruofei with a sneer on his face.

"Vice Mayor he, the distinguished guest you mentioned, could it be the one beside you?" Yang Jianren said in a mocking tone.

"Yes," he Feng said seriously. "Young master Xia is a distinguished guest that I usually can't even invite. Today's room was specially reserved for young master Xia!"

Yang Jianren turned around and met he Dong's eyes. Then, as if he had heard the funniest joke, he couldn't help but burst out laughing.

He Feng frowned and looked at Xia ruofei worriedly. He asked, ""Young master yang, are my words laughable?"

Yang Jianren laughed so hard that he was out of breath. He pointed at Xia ruofei and said, ""Deputy Mayor he, don't tell me you met a scammer? As far as I know, this guy is just a farmer! He opened a small farm and did some small business! And 'master Xia'? I think you've been blinded by lard!"

He Feng's expression changed and he said loudly, "Young master yang, please be careful with your words!"

He didn't care about yang Jianren's life after he offended Xia ruofei, but he was worried that Xia ruofei would be in a bad mood and his efforts today would be in vain! What if Xia ruofei was a dandy with a weird temper? he might even vent his anger on her!

At this moment, Xia ruofei, who had been comfortably leaning on the sofa, stood up and said to he Feng, "Mayor he, he's right. I really do own a small farm. It's not wrong to say that I'm a farmer ..."

"Young master Xia, please don't joke around ..." He Feng said with a sad face.

Xia ruofei shrugged and said, "I'm not joking!" President Zheng and I are old friends, he can prove it. "

President Zheng didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He nodded helplessly at he Feng.

Just as President Zheng was about to say that Xia ruofei had more than just opened a farm, yang Jianren could not wait to say, "Deputy Mayor he, did you see that? Elder Zheng had also proven it! This was just a farmer! You're actually treating him as a guest of honor, what a joke ..."

At this time, he Dong also finally couldn't help but jump out and echo, "Young master yang, it seems that scammers these days are really too rampant. Even a farmer dares to swindle people and pretend to be the young master of a rich family. And there are actually people who believe it ..."

"Hahahaha ..." Yang Jianren's men couldn't help but burst into laughter.

He Feng looked at Xia ruofei and then at yang Jianren. He said, "Young master yang, no matter what Mr. Xia's identity is, he's an important guest I've invited today, so you don't have to worry about it. We've already reserved this private room in advance. Please go back!"

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He Fengshi would never believe that Xia ruofei was just a small businessman. Who had ever seen a farmer who could make the new provincial and Municipal Committee pay so much attention to his small matter?

Perhaps Xia ruofei had started a farm, but it was definitely for fun. Didn't all the rich young masters like to come out and start their own businesses? As he Feng thought about it, he made up his mind.

"Hmph!" Yang Jianren snorted coldly and said, "he Feng, you're good! Now that my wings have hardened and my dad is no longer the leader of the yl District, you're not going to care about me, are you? Don't forget that my dad is still working in the city! Besides, how do you know that my dad will no longer lead you in the future?"

He Feng's face couldn't help but Twitch, but he still gritted his teeth and said, "Young master yang, I don't have any other meaning, but there's always a first come, first served basis! Even if commander yang were to come here personally, I would still say the same thing!"

"Alright! You're good!" Yang Jianren said through gritted teeth.

At this point, they had basically shed all pretenses of cordiality and could not continue the discussion at all.

He could be considered to hate he Feng.

This kind of FOP might not be able to accomplish anything, but if he wanted to do something bad, he had all kinds of tricky methods that were impossible to guard against.

Yang Jianren was already thinking about how to make he Feng suffer in the future.

At this moment, a voice came from the door of the private room, ""Yo! It's really lively today! Yang, you've gathered so many people today ...""

Everyone looked towards the door of the private room. Xia ruofei only glanced at them indifferently and realized that he did not know the person who had come. He then continued to sip his tea.

And whether it was yang Jianren or he Feng, when they saw the person, their faces subconsciously showed a trace of flattery ...

### **Chapter 880: Division Chief Cao (1)**

He Feng and yang Jianren were both stunned for a moment, then immediately shouted in unison, ""Director Cao!""

It turned out that the person who came was the newly appointed Secretary, Guangzhi Cao. If the political circle of Sanshan was compared to the entertainment circle, Guangzhi Cao was undoubtedly the hottest fried chicken in recent times.

Although Guangzhi Cao was still the head of the municipal Secretary Department, everyone in the government knew that the position of the Deputy Director or even the director of the Secretary Department was basically Guangzhi Cao 's.

The first Secretary Department served the Secretary, and it was common for the Secretary to be the director. Guangzhi Cao only lacked experience.

That was why he Feng and yang Jianren both called Cao Guangzhi ""director Cao.""

He Feng didn't expect that yang Jianren would invite Guangzhi Cao. His heart sank. However, he thought about it and realized that Guangzhi was just a new Secretary. Xia ruofei's relationship with Secretary song was far more than that.

Moreover, Secretary song was the one who asked him to do the work for Xia ruofei, and it was Guangzhi who did the job. He gave Guangzhi his phone number and then gave it to Xia ruofei.

Thinking of this, he Feng's heart gradually calmed down.

Yang Jianren, on the other hand, glanced at he Feng with ill intentions. He was planning to find an opportunity to make things difficult for he Feng in front of Guangzhi Cao. If the Secretary didn't have a good impression of him, then his life as a low – ranking Deputy Mayor would be in trouble.

As long as Guangzhi Cao released a little bit of information, the leaders and officers of the Bell Tower District would definitely keep a respectful distance from he Feng. To put it more seriously, he Feng's political career would basically come to an end.

Yang Jianren couldn't help but feel a burst of pleasure as he imagined the predicament he Feng was about to face.

Guangzhi Cao was about thirty years old. He was thin and looked refined. He said with a smile, "Mayor he is here too! District head he, Jianren, don't call me that. I'm not the division Chief. It wouldn't be good if others heard you ..."

"Director Cao, isn't this just a matter of time?" yang Jianren said in a flattering tone. With the Secretary's concern and support, it would be hard for you not to improve! Don't you guys agree?"

The people yang Jianren had brought, including he Dong, all nodded in agreement. Even he Feng had to smile and say a few words.

Guangzhi Cao's arrival had brought peace to the tense scene.

Xia ruofei listened for a while and finally figured out Guangzhi Cao's identity.

In fact, Xia ruofei felt that Guangzhi Cao's voice was familiar when he heard it. However, they had never met before and the voice over the phone was a little distorted, so Xia ruofei did not remember it at once.

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However, from their conversation, Xia ruofei knew that this was Guangzhi Cao, who he had talked to on the phone yesterday.

Guangzhi Cao didn't explain too much to yang Jianren's flattery and the others "agreement, because he knew that the current state of the officialdom was like this, and it didn't matter what he said.

Taking ten thousand steps back, if he was still a Head of Department staff who stayed up all night writing materials, yang Jianren and he Feng probably wouldn't even look at him in the eye. Why would they treat him as a guest like today?

Sometimes, people were just that realistic.

Guangzhi Cao laughed, "by the way, Jianren, what were you guys talking about?"

Guangzhi Cao was going to meet with yang Jianren today. Until now, he had thought that he Feng was also a guest invited by yang Jianren. After all, yang Jinsheng had been working in the Bell Tower District for many years, and he had many students and old friends. He Feng was also a local official of the bell tower District.

Yang Jianren looked at he Feng with a dark look and said, ""Chief Cao, it's nothing, just a small misunderstanding ... Didn't I ask you to come to this moonlight lotus pond private room? However, Deputy Mayor he has already made a reservation. I was just discussing with him about changing rooms! Right, Deputy Mayor he?"

Although yang Jianren's tone wasn't very intense, the word "Deputy" was usually not used in official circles. He kept calling him "Deputy Mayor he," which was already expressing his dissatisfaction.

Guangzhi Cao wasn't a newbie in the civil service, so how could he not understand? However, he only smiled faintly and said,""Jianren! Everyone was just out for a simple meal, so which private room wasn't the same? There's no need to switch!"

Yang Jianren grinned and said,"director Cao is really broad – minded. You look like someone who will do great things!" Fortunately, you're not the kind of person who is calculative. Otherwise, this little brother would have lost face this time. This little brother's face is not big enough! Deputy Mayor he doesn't really want to change rooms with me ..."

Guangzhi Cao smiled, but didn't say anything.

He had just become song Qiming's Secretary, so he had accumulated connections in all aspects. At the same time, almost all the cadres in the city had their eyes on him, so it was time to be cautious and low – Key. Naturally, it was not good to show too much power.

Guangzhi Cao didn't say it out loud, but he was still a little unhappy.

Yang Jianren was playing a trick. In fact, he didn't tell he Feng that the person he was going to entertain was Cao Guangzhi, but he didn't mention it at all, which made Cao Guangzhi feel like he Feng didn't take him seriously.

He Feng quickly explained,"director Cao, I'm really sorry. First of all, I didn't know that you were coming to the dinner tonight. Also, the guest I invited is Mr. Xia, so I wanted to try to have a better dining environment ..."