

100 Million 1111

Chapter 1111 Why Can't You See the Situation Clearly?

1111 Why Can't You See the Situation Clearly?

“Cheers!”

Several glasses touched each other, and at least half of the wine inside spilled.

Lin Jie was quite generous. He ordered six bottles of Ace of Spades champagne that cost 8,800 per bottle, let alone the rest.

Other than Feng Jingyi, the other girls all looked at him with infatuated eyes.

Which woman wouldn't like a man who spent money like water?

“Everyone is here today because you're giving me, Lin Jie, face. As long as you follow me in the future, I guarantee that you'll have a good life every day...”

Lin Jie held his wine glass and acted like a big brother.

The others immediately flattered him.

“Brother Jie is so generous. One look and you can tell that he’s someone who can do great things.”

“Is there a need to say that? Brother Jie’s family is so rich, and he’s so capable. His future is limitless.”

“I heard that Brother Jie recently made a big deal and earned a lot of money. If you’re already so powerful before you graduate, what will happen after you graduate?”

“That’s why I said that there’s milk to drink with Brother Jie! Brother Jie, I’ll follow you in the future...”

Lin Jie was a little smug from their flattery, and the corners of his mouth had already reached his ears.

But at this moment, he suddenly noticed Ye Feng who was standing in the corner, still had an indifferent expression. He did not join the army that was praising him. This made him unhappy.

“Ye Feng, after all, we stayed in the same dormitory. Say something.” Gao Xufei saw that Lin Jie was unhappy and immediately pushed Ye Feng’s arm.

“Thank you for your hospitality.” Ye Feng could only raise his wine glass.

However, this was obviously not what Lin Jie wanted to hear. He snorted coldly and sat back on the sofa. “Ye Feng, I know you were lucky and made a fortune. However, don’t treat this moment as eternity. If you don’t have the ability, you’ll be defeated sooner or later.”

Ye Feng nodded. “That makes sense, let’s encourage each other!”

Lin Jie was rebuffed, so he sneered and did not say anything else.

The others could see the gap between Lin Jie and Ye Feng, so they all kept their distance from Ye Feng to avoid being implicated.

Only Fatty Chu did not have so many worries. He came over and patted Ye Feng’s shoulder. “Alright, Feng Zi, everyone come out and play, cheer up. Come, drink.”

Ye Feng clinked glasses with him but did not drink it immediately. “Didn’t you see that they are starting to isolate me? Aren’t you afraid that Lin Jie will hate you if you get too close to me?”

Fatty Chu sneered, “So be it. I never thought of fawning over him anyway.”

“If he didn’t say that he wanted to ease the relationship with you today, I wouldn’t have come.”

Ye Feng gulped down the wine in his cup. “Good brother.”

Fatty Chu looked at him with concern. "Feng Zi, tell me honestly, did you encounter any difficulties?"

"If you need money, let me know. Although I can't help you much, I'll definitely do my best."

Ye Feng patted his shoulder. "Don't worry, I'm fine. If it really comes to that, I'll definitely open my mouth to you."

Only then did Fatty Chu feel relieved, and he gave a silly smile.

Ye Feng glanced at Lin Jie and could not help but ask, "This Lin Jie used to be very cocky, but he was never this arrogant. What's wrong with him today?"

Fatty Chu looked at Lin Jie with envy. "Isn't his father the head of the Purchasing Department at Fengsheng Trading? He relied on his father's connections to obtain the right to supply an agricultural product line under Fengsheng Trading. They've earned at least this much in less than a week by directly collecting agricultural products from vegetable vendors at a low price and then selling them to trading companies at a high price."

As he spoke, he raised a finger.

Ye Feng narrowed his eyes. "1 million?"

Fatty Chu smiled disdainfully, "10 million!"

Ye Feng was slightly surprised. "Buying vegetables has such a high profit?"

Fatty Chu chuckled. "His father is a senior executive of a trading company. I don't know how he managed to get a large amount of internal subsidies from the company. They can sell vegetables for more than 50 yuan per catty."

A cold light flashed in Ye Feng's eyes. "Isn't this corruption in disguise?"

Fatty Chu helplessly spread his hands. "His father has already arranged the relationship between the upper and lower levels. Many of the senior executives in the company are on the same side as his father. No one will meddle in his business."

Ye Feng sneered. "Did Lin Jie tell you this?"

Fatty Chu nodded, "He didn't want to say anything at first. He told me secretly after he drank too much."

"Don't go out and say anything. Otherwise, he won't let me off."

Ye Feng nodded and brought the wine glass to his mouth, looking at Lin Jie with a playful gaze.

Fatty Chu didn't say anything more to him. Instead, he went to curry favor with his female companion.

That girl seemed to be called Wang Yutong. When she saw him coming over, she immediately moved to the side in disgust.

Fatty Chu licked his lips and smiled. "Yutong, do you want to sing? I'll pick one and we can sing together?"

Wang Yutong sneered. "Your singing is so awful. It's not like I haven't heard it before. Forget it."

Fatty Chu scratched his head awkwardly. "Then let's play a game. Do you know how to play Korean Tiger Chicken?"

Wang Yutong looked at him impatiently. "Can you stay away from me? I don't want to be implicated by you."

Fatty Chu was stunned. "What do you mean? What do you mean by implicated?"

Wang Yutong glanced at Ye Feng coldly. "Can't you see that Lin Jie hates him? You actually rushed to be so close to him. Are you really stupid or are you pretending to be stupid?"

Fatty Chu frowned slightly. “Ye Feng is my brother. Just because Lin Jie hates him, I can’t be close to him?”

Wang Yutong was so angry that she almost vomited blood. “Why can’t you see the situation clearly? That Ye guy has no money now and has become a pauper again.”

“And Lin Jie can earn more than 10 million a week. You gave up on such a good thigh and insisted on getting on that broken ship? Are you crazy?”

Fatty Chu stood up immediately. “Ye Feng is my brother. Whether he has money or not, he is still my brother!”

“You f*cking scram! You don’t like my brother, I don’t like you!”

Because he was too excited, his voice was a little loud.

The entire room immediately fell silent.

....

Lin Jie had been unhappy with Fatty Chu for a long time. Everyone could see that he was deliberately isolating Ye Feng, but this guy was still flirting with that kid.

Now, he actually dared to stand on Ye Feng's side. This made him furious.

"Fatty Chu, are you f*cking drunk? What are you talking about?" He glared at Fatty Chu with dissatisfaction.

"Lin Jie!" Fatty Chu was furious. He did not care about that. He pointed at Lin Jie's nose and scolded, "Lin Jie, stop pretending to be a wolf."

"Isn't it just a few stinking money? Are you showing off?"

Lin Jie's face turned extremely ugly after being pointed at and scolded by him. "Do you know what the f*ck you're talking about?"

Fatty Chu immediately sneered, "What? Did I say something wrong? You said that you wanted to improve your relationship with Ye Feng, that's why I called him over."

"In the end, you f*cking kept making things difficult for him, making me feel like I'm not human. Stop pretending!"

Chapter 1112 I Should Be Envious!

1112 I Should Be Envious!

Gao Xufei hurriedly came over to pull him back. "Fatty, what nonsense are you talking about? Hurry up and apologize to Brother Jie..."

Fatty Chu went crazy and flung his hand away. "Gao Xufei, stop pretending to be a good person."

"Didn't you just see Lin Jie earn a few stinky bucks and start to rush to be his dog? I'm not as cheap as you!"

Saying so, he swept his cold gaze across everyone present. "I will say this today, Ye Feng is my brother. He will always be my brother!"

"If you look down on him, you look down on me. If anyone dares to speak coldly to him again, be careful that I will slap him with my big mouth!"

His words were powerful, and coupled with his huge body, he really had some aura. Immediately, everyone present was shocked, and no one dared to make a sound.

The private room was silent for a moment.

After a long time, Ye Feng suddenly stood up and pulled Fatty Chu over. He smiled at everyone. "Fatty drank too much just now, he started to talk nonsense."

“Everyone knows what kind of person he is. Don’t take it to heart.”

As he spoke, he slapped Fatty Chu on the back of his head. “Hurry up and apologize to everyone! After drinking a few mouthfuls of cat urine, you don’t even know your surname.”

Although Fatty Chu was unwilling, he still obediently apologized to everyone, “I’m sorry, I was too excited just now. You guys continue.”

After saying that, he sat down on the sofa and started drinking.

Ye Feng slowly sat beside him and secretly gave him a thumbs-up. “Good brother!”

Fatty Chu raised his huge head and revealed a proud expression, as if to say that this fat brother was so loyal!

Lin Jie glanced at Fatty Chu coldly. ‘Since you chose to stand on that kid’s side, don’t regret it!’

At the thought of this, he immediately called the waiter in. “I heard that you have a new batch of young models here. Call a few in.”

The waiter immediately went out to make arrangements.

Gao Xufei and the other two men looked excited, but the other girls looked resentful.

Lin Jie sneered and spread his hands. "Don't blame me, you guys can't let go. I invited my brothers out to play today, so naturally, I have to let them have fun."

He deliberately said the words 'my brothers' very loudly so that Fatty Chu could hear that only 'my brothers' could enjoy this treatment.

Fatty Chu laughed coldly and didn't give a d*mn.

After a while, a row of tall female models in skimpy clothes walked in and bowed to everyone. "Hello, boss."

Gao Xufei and the other two were so excited that their eyes lit up. Even Fatty Chu couldn't help but swallow a few mouthfuls of saliva.

Young models like this were existences that they could only dream of but could not reach.

Now, they were lined up in a row and allowed them to choose. This was too exciting.

The supervisor immediately walked over and looked at Lin Jie. "Sir, I've brought all the young models for you. I guarantee that every one of them is one in a million. Are you satisfied with them?"

Lin Jie's gaze swept across those women's faces, and he suddenly frowned. "Which one is Lingling?"

The head waiter was stunned for a moment, then gave a thumbs-up with a fawning expression. "Sir, so you're a regular customer? You actually know about Lingling?"

Lin Jie glared at him. "I'm asking you a question. Where's Lingling?"

The manager immediately smiled awkwardly. "Lingling is the most popular girl here. There are a lot of people who have asked for her. She's in another room now."

Lin Jie slowly leaned back on the sofa and crossed his legs. "Go get Lingling, I only want her."

The manager hurriedly smiled apologetically. "Sir, these are actually very beautiful too. They're not inferior to Lingling at all..."

Lin Jie immediately glared at him. "Don't you understand human language? I said, I only want Lingling."

The foreman still stood where he was. He felt awkward. "I'm sorry. Lingling is really busy now."

Before he could finish, Lin Jie suddenly took out a thick stack of cash from his bag and threw it on the table. "How about now?"

The foreman glanced at the notes. There were at least 10,000 yuan. He swallowed his saliva but still shook his head. "Sir, I'm really sorry..."

Pa!

Lin Jie threw out another stack of cash. "What about now?"

"Sir..."

Pa!

"First..."

"Pa!"

Lin Jie threw out a stack of cash, and very quickly, he threw out more than 50,000 yuan.

The foreman finally couldn't take it anymore and hurriedly smiled apologetically. "I... I'll help you ask."

After saying that, he hurriedly ran out.

Gao Xufei and the other two immediately seized the opportunity and started to flatter Lin Jie again.

"Brother Jie was so handsome just now. He can knock people unconscious with money."

"My dream in this life is to be like Brother Jie one day, throwing money away at the slightest disagreement, haha."

"As long as you follow Brother Jie, you'll be so arrogant sooner or later."

"Brother Jie will be my idol in the future..."

Lin Jie was getting more and more smug from their flattery, and he immediately waved his hand. "Don't just stand there, pick one each... No, everyone pick two!"

Gao Xufei and the other two immediately went forward to pick the models.

Fatty Chu looked at him enviously, but in the end, he didn't move.

Men must have a backbone!

However, he still had to be envious!

Chapter 1113 Why Are You Here?

1113 Why Are You Here?

Although Gao Xufei and the other two had evil intentions, they didn't have the guts.

Each of them picked two young models, but they did not dare to touch them. They sat there obediently and drank.

On the contrary, the young models took the initiative to lean into their arms, making the three of them tremble with excitement.

Lin Jie could not help but tease the three of them when he saw their cowardly expressions. "Can you guys not be so cowardly? If we have to do it, we have to do it. Each of them has been paid more than 2,000 yuan for sitting on the stage. We can't let it go to waste."

Only then did the three of them begin to have some intimate contact with each other.

Lin Jie glanced at Ye Feng and Fatty Chu, who were beside him. "Be my, Lin Jie's brother," he said sarcastically. "I guarantee that there will be girls that you can't get enough of, and you will enjoy endless happiness."

"As for those who don't want to be my brothers, I'm sorry. They can only watch from the side."

Fatty Chu could tell that he was belittling him and immediately sneered, "What are you showing off for? No one cares."

Although he said that, he still looked at Gao Xufei and the other two with envy.

At this moment, the foreman returned with a palm print on his face. He had probably been beaten up.

"Sir, I'm really sorry. Lingling is in another private room and they won't let her go. You should pick someone else." The foreman walked in front of Lin Jie and begged again.

Bang!

Lin Jie smashed the wine glass on the table. "F*ck, you can't even settle such a small matter, what are you doing?"

The head waiter was about to cry. "The customer over there has a bad temper. I tried my best to persuade him, but he refused to let her go. He even slapped me..."

Lin Jie saw the clear palm print on his face and remembered the few slaps he had received when he fought for the private room. It still hurt.

He suddenly felt like backing out.

At this moment, Gao Xufei hurriedly pulled his arm. "Brother Jie, forget it. After all, Yang Cheng is not our territory. Let's not cause trouble."

Lin Jie was furious when he heard that. "Are you looking down on me? My dad is the head of the Purchasing Department of Fengsheng Trading, and I know people in the Holy Clan Clubhouse. What are you afraid of?"

As he spoke, he turned to look at the manager. "Bring me there. I don't believe that it's so difficult to call a lady."

The foreman had no choice but to lead him out.

"Let's go and take a look." Gao Xufei and the others hurriedly pushed the young models away and followed him out.

Fatty Chu also stood up.

Ye Feng stopped him. "He is going to snatch a woman. Why are you following him?"

Fatty Chu was stunned. "I... I'm afraid that if they fight..."

Ye Feng pulled him back to his seat. "So be it, he doesn't treat you as one of his own, why are you joining in the fun? Isn't it good to watch the show?"

As he spoke, he pointed at the young models who were at a loss. "Weren't you envious just now? Isn't this a good opportunity for you?"

Fatty Chu immediately smiled wretchedly, "That's true."

As he spoke, he slowly sat in the middle of the young models. Under Ye Feng's encouraging gaze, he slowly pulled the two models into his embrace and started to move his hands up and down.

Seeing that he was laughing so hard that he had eyes but no nose, like a rich man, Ye Feng laughed out loud.

Feng Jingyi also leaned into his embrace.

The atmosphere in the private room became harmonious.

At the same time, Lin Jie and the rest had arrived at the private room under the lead of the manager.

Because of the previous fight for the private room, his self-confidence was extremely inflated. He felt that the local tyrants of Yang Cheng were also bullies and afraid of the strong. As long as you were more domineering than them, they would immediately cower.

Therefore, when he arrived at the door of the private room, he kicked the door open.

A group of men and women were having fun inside. When the door was suddenly kicked open, they immediately stopped.

“Who the f*ck are you? Are you courting death?” One of the men with a mid-parted hairstyle looked at Lin Jie and the others angrily.

“Which one is Lingling?” Lin Jie ignored him and looked at the few women in the room.

One of the coquettishly dressed women raised her hand timidly. “I... I am.”

Lin Jie waved at her. “Follow me.”

The woman hesitated and turned to look at the man with the center parting.

“Bro, what do you mean? You’re snatching people from me?” The middle-parted man immediately revealed a sinister smile.

Lin Jie threw a few stacks of cash on the table. “Sorry, I like Lingling. You can call someone else.”

As he spoke, he walked over and hugged Lingling before walking out.

Gao Xufei and the others were dumbfounded.

“Brother Jie is too cool. He doesn’t have many harsh words.”

“We should learn more from Brother Jie. This is what it means to be cool.”

“Being arrogant requires capital. Brother Jie earns more than 10 million a week. How can we compare to him?”

“Brother Jie is too handsome...”

Just as they were praising Lin Jie endlessly, the man with the center parting suddenly blocked Lin Jie's path. "Kid, I think you're tired of living. Do you know who I am?"

Lin Jie laughed disdainfully. "I don't care who you are. Get lost."

As he spoke, he was about to forcefully take Lingling away.

Right at this moment, something unexpected happened.

The middle-parted man suddenly grabbed a red wine bottle from the table and smashed it on Lin Jie's head.

Bang!

The red wine bottle immediately exploded, and glass shards flew everywhere.

Lin Jie did not expect the other party to suddenly launch a sneak attack. He staggered and fell to the ground. Red liquid flowed down from his head. It was unknown whether it was blood or red wine.

"Ah..."

The few women present were so frightened that they screamed repeatedly.

Gao Xufei and the others also changed their expressions and quickly rushed in.

When the men in the private room saw this, they thought that they were here to make a move. They grabbed their wine bottles and went up to them.

The two sides immediately began to fight.

The group of women also began to pull each other's hair, scold each other, and scream...

For a moment, the private room was in chaos.

The foreman saw that the situation was not good and had already run to report to the higher-ups.

Soon, a man in a suit and leather shoes rushed over with security guards and forcefully separated the two parties.

"Lin Jie?"

The man stared at Lin Jie, whose face was covered in blood, and suddenly exclaimed.

When Lin Jie saw the man, he immediately cried out, "Uncle Huang..."

Chapter 1114 I Can't Describe How Awesome He Is!

1114 I Can't Describe How Awesome He Is!

This middle-aged man was called Huang Xing, the manager of the Holy Clan Clubhouse. He was also a friend of Lin Jie's father, Lin Zhengde.

It was also because of this reason that Lin Jie dared to cause trouble here. Anyway, there was someone protecting him, so what was there to be afraid of?

Huang Xing grabbed a few tissues and wiped the blood off his face. "Why are you here? You even got into a fight with someone?"

Lin Jie glared at the middle-parted man. "I brought my classmates here to play today. I wanted to cheer up my little brothers, but this b*stard snatched my girl..."

The middle-parted man was instantly furious. "You're f*cking spouting nonsense. We were the ones who ordered Lingling first. Why should we give her to you? Isn't there a first come first serve rule?"

Lin Jie immediately retorted, "Who said that the one you ordered first is yours? I paid more than you, so you should give her to me."

The middle-parted man did not show any weakness, and the two of them started scolding each other again.

Huang Xing immediately understood that Lin Jie was in the wrong. He wanted to use his power to bully others just because he had money.

However, he did not expect the other party to be so vicious, so they started fighting.

In fact, from the bottom of his heart, he despised people like Lin Jie. He had the ability to cause trouble, but if he didn't have the ability to settle it, he would need someone else to clean up his mess.

However, he had business dealings with his father, Lin Zhengde, and could get a lot of kickbacks every year. At this time, he had no choice but to protect him.

At the thought of this, he immediately turned to look at the man with the middle parting. "Sir, I'm really sorry. They were indeed the ones who ordered Lingling first."

The middle-parted man was instantly unhappy. "Are you f*cking kidding me? We came in the afternoon and have been playing for a few hours. Now you're telling me that he ordered her first? Aren't you just trying to protect him?"

Huang Xing immediately smiled. "Actually, he made a reservation with me yesterday. I've already instructed the head waiter not to arrange any guests for Lingling today. I guess they forgot, right?"

As he spoke, he turned to glare at the foreman. "What the f*ck did I tell you? Are your brains on your butts?"

The foreman knew that he had to take the blame himself, so he could only nod and bow. "Yes, yes, yes. You did say that you wouldn't let me arrange guests for Lingling. Once I got busy, I forgot about it."

Huang Xing looked at the middle-parted man again. "How about this? Let them have Lingling. You can order someone else and charge me the cost. How about that?"

He felt that his way of handling things was very good. Not only did he not offend either side, but he also gave both sides enough face. The other party should agree.

However, he did not expect that the man with the center parting was not easy to talk to. "Hehe, you want to send me away with just a few words? Do I lack your stinking money? Trying to smooth things over? No way!"

Huang Xing's face darkened. "I'm already very sincere. I hope you won't cause any more trouble. Otherwise, I'll have to ask you to leave."

"F*ck, is the shop bullying the customers?" The middle-parted man was instantly enraged and looked at Lin Jie coldly. "Who the f*ck doesn't know a few people? Alright, just you wait."

With that, he walked to the side to make a call.

At this time, Ye Feng and Fatty Chu appeared at the door of the private room while eating an apple.

“Yo, it looks like the fight was quite intense.” Ye Feng looked at the scene in the room in shock.

“It seems like we’re at a disadvantage here. Brother Jie has been beaten up,” Fatty Chu also said sarcastically.

Gao Xufei and the others immediately glared at the two of them.

“You were like cowards when you were fighting just now, and now you still have the nerve to show up?”

“You still have the f*cking mood to make sarcastic remarks? Do you still have a conscience?”

“I really feel bad for Brother Jie. All the good wine and dishes have gone into a dog’s stomach.”

“Even if you have a dog, you have to come up and bark when you encounter something!”

Fatty Chu immediately nodded, “Yes, yes, yes. You dogs are barking quite loudly. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have been attracted here.”

The few of them were instantly speechless.

Lin Jie pointed at the two of them angrily. “You two b*stards, get lost. From now on, I don’t know you.”

Ye Feng had a mocking expression on his face. “Since you don’t know us, then all the more we have to stay and watch a good show. Let’s see how Young Master Lin will shock Yang Cheng.”

Fatty Chu immediately nodded. “Yes, yes, yes. I want to personally experience Young Master Lin’s elegance so that I can help you promote it when I go back.”

Lin Jie gritted his teeth in anger, but he did not have time to deal with them now. He would settle the score with them after he was done with the matters here.

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Zhao Qian, the general manager of the Holy Clan Clubhouse, was sighing in her office.

On her way to the clubhouse today, she accidentally knocked into someone else’s car. It was nothing. Anyway, she would knock into something every two or three days and was already used to it.

However, the car that he hit today was a little special. It turned out to be a super luxury car worth hundreds of millions.

The maintenance cost alone was as high as 10 million.

As soon as she returned to the clubhouse, she asked someone to investigate the background of the car. If the other party's background was not too strong, she would see if she could find someone to suppress it.

Although she did not have much money, she had a lot of connections.

At this moment, the office door was pushed open and the assistant walked in quickly.

"How's the investigation going?" She hurriedly stood up.

"Director Zhao, the other party... We can't afford to offend them!" The assistant gulped and looked like he was still in shock.

"What exactly is their background? Tell me quickly!" Zhao Qian had a bad feeling.

Her assistant had been with her for a long time and had seen a lot of the world. But now, he actually showed such a terrified look. It seemed that the other party's background was indeed very powerful.

"The owner of that car is called Ye Feng. He has many businesses, including tourism, entertainment, real estate, finance, internet, and many other fields. Moreover..."

"And what?"

"Aiya, I can't describe exactly how awesome he is! You should see for yourself."

The assistant wanted to describe how terrifying the other party was, but he realized that he was lacking in words. He could only hand over a thick stack of documents.

Zhao Qian took it and looked at it carefully. The more she looked, the more shocked she became. In the end, it was as if she had seen a ghost.

"The youngest billionaire in South Guangdong Province..."

"He was once enemies with the former richest man, Niu Sidun. Then, Niu Sidun's fate is unknown..."

"He was once an enemy of the Ye family of Yang Cheng. The Ye family was destroyed..."

“He was once an enemy of Chaoxin Gang’s boss Gao Junming. Gao Junming died without a complete corpse...”

Plop...

Before she could finish reading, Zhao Qian fell to the ground.

What kind of monster did she provoke?

Zhao Qian had wanted to go back on her word, but after knowing Ye Feng’s terrifying background, she immediately dispelled this unrealistic thought.

If such a big shot wanted to kill a small fry like her, it would be as easy as crushing an ant.

Helpless, she could only start to raise funds to compensate the other party for their losses.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang.

She picked it up and saw that it was her younger brother, Zhao Xiaotian, who had just returned from abroad.

Whenever she thought of her younger brother, she felt a headache coming on. This kid had only been back for a few days, but he had been causing trouble, making her extremely annoyed.

Who knew what trouble he had gotten himself into this time?

“I have something to deal with now. I don’t have time to care about your trivial matters. Think of a way to solve the trouble you caused yourself.” After she picked up the phone, she immediately reprimanded him.

“Sister, I was beaten up.” A man’s sobbing voice immediately came from the other end.

Chapter 1115 Breaking My Rules, No Matter Who Comes, It Won't Work!

1115 Breaking My Rules, No Matter Who Comes, It Won't Work!

“Then you should call the office. What’s the use of calling me?” Zhao Qian retorted angrily.

“Because I was beaten up in your Holy Clan Clubhouse. If I don’t look for you, who should I look for?” Zhao Xiaotian immediately complained.

“What is it? You’re at the Holy Clan Clubhouse? What happened?” Zhao Qian immediately became serious.

“It’s like this. We originally called two ladies to accompany us to drink...”

“What is it? You still dare to call girls? Do you want to die?”

“That’s not the main point, okay? The point is, a few b*stards suddenly rushed in. Not only did they want to snatch her, but they also hit me...”

“Alright, there’s no need to say anymore. I can’t leave now. I’ll get someone to handle it.”

“Deal with what? Your club’s manager knows that kid and wants to cover for him.”

“What is it? Is there such a thing?”

“How are you a general manager? Your younger brother was beaten up in your shop, but your subordinate shielded an outsider. In the future, who will still take you, the general manager, seriously...”

“Cut the crap. Which room are you in? I’ll be right there.”

“Diamond Room 206...”

Zhao Qian hung up the phone and immediately walked out.

When she rushed to the private room, she saw that it was already a mess.

“Sister, you’re finally here.” The man with the center parting saw her and immediately rushed over.

Huang Xing turned his head and looked over. When he saw Zhao Qian, he was instantly stunned. “Zhao... President Zhao?”

Zhao Qian glared at him and turned to look at her younger brother.

Zhao Xiaotian had also been injured in the chaotic battle earlier. His face was swollen and there were a few prints on his body.

Zhao Qian was instantly enraged. She could hit and scold her own brother, but not others!

“Manager Huang, what’s going on?” She looked at Huang Xing coldly.

Huang Xing immediately shivered. “President Zhao, this... this is all a misunderstanding...”

Before he could finish speaking, Zhao Xiaotian was already furious. “You misunderstood me!”

“It was clearly that kid who rushed in to snatch my people. Not only did you not uphold justice, but you even shielded him. Now, you still want to deny it?”

Huang Xing immediately broke out in a cold sweat. He had wanted to use his power to bully others, but he did not expect this young man to be the general manager’s biological brother. This was really terrible.

Zhao Qian looked at him coldly. “Tell me, what exactly happened? If it’s my brother’s fault, I won’t side with him.”

Huang Xing hurriedly smiled apologetically. “No, it’s not Young Master Zhao’s fault. It was... It was this kid who was unreasonable and came to snatch her away, and he had a conflict with Young Master Zhao.”

He did not hesitate to push the blame onto Lin Jie.

Although it was important to get a commission from Lin Zhengde, he had to protect his position first.

Zhao Qian immediately looked at Lin Jie. “Sir, is that so?”

Her body emitted a sharp aura, which shocked Lin Jie. “I... My father is the head of the Purchasing Department of Fengsheng Trading, Lin...”

“I don’t care who your father is. Since you’re here, you have to follow my rules. If you dare to break my rules, no matter who comes, it won’t work!”

Zhao Qian’s aura became even fiercer. The group of security guards behind her immediately took a step forward in an aggressive manner.

Lin Jie’s expression changed drastically.

His greatest reliance was Huang Xing, but this guy didn’t even dare to fart in front of her.

What should he do now?

Zhao Qian was about to ask the security guards to throw him out when she saw Ye Feng eating an apple in the corner. She was shocked.

Because Ye Feng and Fatty Chu had been sitting in the corner, they were blocked by Lin Jie and the others, so she did not notice them immediately.

She thought that she was seeing things and hurriedly rubbed her eyes. Her expression was even more shocked. “Mr. Ye?”

When Lin Jie and the others heard her exclamation, they were stunned for a moment. Then, they followed her gaze and looked back. They were all dumbfounded.

Ye Feng?

Did he know this female boss?

“Mr. Ye? Is it really you?” After Zhao Qian confirmed that the person was Ye Feng, she immediately rushed over.

As she walked too quickly, she sprained her foot.

This made everyone even more shocked. What did Ye Feng do? How could he make the general manager of the Holy Clan Clubhouse so panicked?

Ye Feng had already recognized Zhao Qian when she came in. She was actually the female driver who crashed his Blue Charm Night.

He was also sighing in his heart that this world was too small. He could even encounter her here?

He did not say his surname before, but she could say it out loud. It was obvious that she had already investigated his background, which was why she was so flustered.

“Hello.” He was still sitting on the sofa and did not move. He only nodded at her.

“Mr. Ye, I... I didn't know that you would come to our Holy Clan Clubhouse, really... I'm so rude. I'm sorry...” Zhao Qian held his hands tightly and spoke incoherently.

“Don't be nervous. I'm just here to play with my friends.” Ye Feng retracted his hand and smiled at her.

“Are they all your friends?”

Zhao Qian hurriedly stood up and bowed to apologize to Lin Jie and the others. “I'm really sorry, I didn't know that you were Mr. Ye's friends. I was really blind...”

Lin Jie looked at the arrogant President Zhao who was apologizing to them, and he was even more dumbfounded.

Didn't she just say that anyone who dared to break her rules wouldn't be able to do anything?

Why did her attitude change so quickly?

Was Ye Feng that scary?

Chapter 1116 Is There Anything Wrong With Me Saying This?

1116 Is There Anything Wrong With Me Saying This?

The current scene had a huge impact on Gao Xufei and the others.

Even Lin Jie's 'backer' Huang Xing bowed and bowed when he saw President Zhao.

And when this President Zhao saw Ye Feng, she was even more frightened.

Didn't that mean that the gap between Lin Jie and Ye Feng was at least Huang Xing and President Zhao?

Lin Jie's expression was very ugly, he had set up such a 'trap' today just to slap Ye Feng's face.

In the end, his actions were as fierce as a tiger, snatching private rooms and women, but in the end, it paved the way for Ye Feng to show off.

The more Zhao Qian valued Ye Feng, the more it showed how insignificant he was. This made him gnash his teeth in hatred.

"What are you waiting for? Aren't you going to apologize to these esteemed guests?" Zhao Qian quickly glanced at her brother, Zhao Xiaotian. This kid hit Mr. Ye's friend. Wasn't he courting death?

Zhao Xiaotian was a little displeased. "Why should I apologize? I didn't do anything wrong."

Zhao Qian was anxious. First, she had hit Mr. Ye's car. Now, her brother had hit his friend. He was going to offend Mr. Ye.

She was thinking if she should go up and beat up her brother to vent her anger on Ye Feng and the others.

At this moment, Ye Feng said, "President Zhao, you've misunderstood, I'm not familiar with them. You can do whatever you want with them. It has nothing to do with me."

Zhao Qian was stunned. These people weren't his friends?

Lin Jie was furious. "Ye Feng, what do you mean?"

Ye Feng shrugged. "Who said that you won't recognize me from now on? Is there anything wrong with what I said?"

Lin Jie was instantly dumbfounded. He had said those words in a moment of anger, but he did not expect to be burned now. He was instantly speechless.

Zhao Qian was also a smart person. She could immediately tell that Ye Feng seemed to have a conflict with Lin Jie, and she immediately became confident and waved at the security guards behind her.

“Throw out this person who broke the rules of our club and blacklist him. He’s never allowed to step into our club again.”

Lin Jie was anxious. “You dare...”

Before he could say anything else, the security guards had already rushed up like wolves and dragged him out.

“I’m a guest here. You can’t treat me like this...” Lin Jie kept struggling, and his shoes were kicked away, but he was still dragged out like a dead dog.

When Gao Xufei and the others saw this scene, they were all scared to the point of trembling.

They had been praising Lin Jie just now, but now, this guy was actually thrown out just like that. This made them very embarrassed. They could not leave or stay.

After Zhao Qian dealt with Lin Jie, she walked to Ye Feng again to please him. “Mr. Ye, with your status, how can you be in such a place? Please move to our club’s top-notch Sky Class private room.”

Ye Feng waved his hand. “No need, we should leave.”

Zhao Qian grabbed his arm and ordered Huang Xing, "What are you waiting for?" Hurry up and clean up the Sky Class private room!"

"But there's a distinguished guest in the Sky Class private room. It's the chairman of Changjiang Real Estate..." Huang Xing said awkwardly.

"No matter who it is, please ask them to leave immediately. I will bear all the consequences," Zhao Qian interrupted impatiently.

"Yes, yes, yes." Huang Xing hurriedly went to make the arrangements.

Fatty Chu, Gao Xufei, and the others were stunned by this scene.

This general manager of the Holy Clan Clubhouse valued Ye Feng so much, it was unbelievable.

Since it was a top-class private room in the clubhouse, the person who could book such a place must be a top-notch tycoon.

And Zhao Qian wanted to chase such a distinguished guest out in order to please Ye Feng? Wasn't this a little too exaggerated?

They even suspected that this General Manager Zhao did not know Ye Feng, or was she hired by him to act?

However, they soon found this idea ridiculous.

First of all, their gathering place tonight was decided by Lin Jie. It was impossible for Ye Feng to know Zhao Qian so coincidentally.

Secondly, Zhao Qian was the general manager of the Holy Clan Clubhouse. How could you hire her with money?

If Ye Feng could really afford this money, wouldn't that prove that he was stronger than Lin Jie?

No matter what, it had already proved that Ye Feng's strength was far superior to Lin Jie's. There was no comparison at all.

"Should we follow them?" The others looked at Gao Xufei, asking for his opinion.

They were all on Lin Jie's side earlier, intentionally isolating Ye Feng. Now that he had been invited into the VIP room, if they followed him, wouldn't they be too thick-skinned?

However, if they were to leave just like that, they would be somewhat unwilling. They all wanted to see what a top-class private room was like.

Gao Xufei was still a little conflicted.

But Fatty Chu did not have that worry. He followed behind Ye Feng with disrespectful steps.

Wang Yutong immediately held his arm in a fawning manner. "Fatty, can you bring me up to take a look?"

Fatty Chu looked at her with disdain. "Don't you think I'm not sensible? Go find your Brother Jie. Why are you following me?"

Wang Yutong immediately smiled apologetically. "I underestimated him. I didn't expect Ye Feng to be so popular. Even the general manager of the Holy Clan Clubhouse treats him differently. You will definitely have a bright future if you follow him."

Fatty Chu immediately became proud. "Of course, how can my brother be bad? Don't speak ill of my brother again, do you hear me?"

Wang Yutong hurriedly nodded. "Yes, yes, yes. I won't dare to do it again."

Only then did Fatty Chu pull her into his embrace and follow Ye Feng.

Gao Xufei stood up and looked at each other. "Forget it. How much is face worth? If we follow them, Ye Feng can't possibly chase us out, right?"

"Yes, yes, yes. Let's follow and broaden our horizons."

"At most, we'll just push it all onto Lin Jie. We'll just say that he forced us to do that."

"Lin Jie is also a good-for-nothing. I thought that he would be able to do well in Yang Cheng, but in the end, he was thrown out like a dead dog, causing us to lose face."

"Don't mention that trash. Even if he has money, he is still trash. How can he be better than Ye Feng?"

"Don't say anymore. Hurry up and follow..."

The few of them spoke as they quickly followed Ye Feng's footsteps.

The Sky Class private room was worthy of being the top private room of the Holy Clan Clubhouse. Whether it was the size of the space or the luxury of the decoration, it was not something that other private rooms could compare to.

Gao Xufei's family was in the carpet business. He recognized the carpet in the room at a glance. It was a Persian carpet that cost more than 10,000 yuan per square meter.

This private room was at least 20 square meters, and the carpet alone was worth 200,000 to 300,000 yuan. The luxury of the private room was evident.

Ye Feng sat on the main seat while Feng Jingyi sat on his left.

Zhao Qian naturally sat on his right. "Mr. Ye, what would you like to drink?"

Ye Feng did not care about this. "Whatever."

Zhao Qian immediately turned to look at Huang Xing, who was standing at the side. "Go get that bottle of Romanée-Conti."

Huang Xing was stunned. "President Zhao..."

Zhao Qian glared at him unhappily. "Why aren't you going?"

Chapter 1117 To Put It Bluntly, This Is a Little Too Much of a Scam, Isn't It?

1117 To Put It Bluntly, This Is a Little Too Much of a Scam, Isn't It?

Huang Xing didn't waste any more words. Soon, he brought a bottle of red wine over.

Zhao Qian opened the bottle of red wine and looked at Ye Feng fawningly. "I have kept this bottle of red wine for many years. I have never been willing to drink it. It is our greatest honor that Mr. Ye is here today. Let's use this bottle of wine to welcome Mr. Ye today."

Wang Yutong, who was sitting beside Fatty Chu, immediately asked curiously, "Is this bottle of wine very expensive?"

Nonsense!" Huang Xing said with a pained expression. "This bottle of wine is worth more than 200,000 yuan. Do you think it's expensive?"

"Hiss..."

Wang Yutong, Gao Xufei, and the others immediately sucked in a breath of cold air and began to discuss softly.

"Oh my god, this bottle of red wine is actually more than 200,000 yuan? Isn't this too expensive?"

"More than 200,000 yuan is enough for the down payment of a house, right? This is too scary."

"The wine that Lin Jie ordered just now costs more than 8,000 yuan per bottle. Well, Ye Feng's drink is worth hundreds of thousands of yuan per bottle."

“Don’t compare that kind of low-class stuff to Ye Feng, okay? Is there a comparison?”

“Right, right, right, Ye Feng is the hidden big shot!”

Everyone immediately praised Ye Feng.

After Zhao Qian poured Ye Feng some wine, she poured wine for Feng Jingyi, Fatty Chu, Wang Yu Tong, Gao Xufei, and the rest.

It could be seen that she was really distressed. Every time she poured it, the muscles on her face would tremble a few times.

Gao Xufei and the others were even more excited. After taking the wine, they were reluctant to drink it. They first took out their phones to take photos and post them on their WeChat Moments to show off.

“Mr. Ye, on behalf of the Holy Clan Clubhouse, I would like to welcome you.” After Zhao Qian poured the wine for everyone, she raised her wine glass and toasted Ye Feng, then downed it in one gulp.

Ye Feng only clinked glasses with her but did not drink.

Zhao Qian poured herself another glass. "This is the second glass of wine. Because our club didn't take good care of you, your friend was injured. I apologize to everyone. I'm sorry!"

Gao Xufei hurriedly waved his hand. "It's fine, it's fine..."

No matter how serious the injury was, it was no longer important under the comfort of this beautiful boss and the red wine that cost more than 200,000 yuan.

Zhao Qian poured herself another glass of wine as if she was planning to drink a little bit back.

"This third cup is to apologize for the huge loss I caused to you when I crashed your car this afternoon. Don't worry, I'll pay for the losses I caused you even if I have to sell everything."

When Gao Xufei and the others heard her words, they began to whisper again.

"So Ye Feng really got into a car accident? I thought he was joking."

"We were all bewitched by that Lin Jie. He thought that Ye Feng went bankrupt and deliberately found an excuse to lie to us."

"Did you hear what President Zhao said? She seemed to have said that she would pay even if she had to sell everything? How much money does she have to pay?"

“That’s right. President Zhao is the general manager of a clubhouse. She should be very rich, right? It’s just a car crash. At most, you’ll have to pay a hundred or eighty thousand yuan. Why would she sell everything?”

Everyone was puzzled. In the end, it was Fatty Chu who asked for everyone, “President Zhao, may I ask how much you want to compensate?”

Zhao Qian glanced at Ye Feng. She said with an embarrassed expression: “The insurance company gave us an estimate. They said that they would have to pay at least 10 million.”

“How... How much?”

Fatty Chu immediately stood up in shock.

The others could not sit still anymore. They stood up and looked at Ye Feng blankly.

“D*mn, I thought it would be enough to compensate 100,000 or 80,000. I didn’t expect it to be more than 10 million?”

“Isn’t this a little exaggerated? What kind of car is worth more than 10 million yuan?”

“I remember that Ye Feng was driving a Ferrari Enzo previously, right?”

“Even if it’s a Ferrari Enzo, a new car is only worth more than 20 million, right? Then what kind of damage would it take to pay more than 10 million?”

“To say something unpleasant, isn’t this a little too much of a scam?”

Zhao Qian smiled bitterly. “Mr. Ye didn’t blackmail me. His Blue Charm Night is a limited-edition model. There’s only one in the world, and it’s worth at least 100 million. A lot of parts have to be custom-made. 10 million is already considered a small amount.”

Plop, plop, plop...

As soon as she said this, Fatty Chu and the others fell back to their seats, and their expressions became extremely frightened.

“Selling for hundreds of millions? Oh my god, where’s the sports car worth hundreds of millions?”

“Hundreds of millions? That would be enough to buy a plane, right? A car can be sold for hundreds of millions?”

“D*mn, what business is Ye Feng doing now? The cars he drives are all worth hundreds of millions? It’s simply unimaginable.”

“Lin Jie is driving a second-hand Enzo, and he’s so smug. I didn’t expect Ye Feng to be driving a supercar worth hundreds of millions.”

“Compared to Ye Feng, he is simply trash!”

Everyone looked at Ye Feng in bewilderment, as if they did not know this person.

They still remembered that when Ye Feng first entered the school, he was still a pauper who wore patched pants, and because of that, he became the joke of the entire school.

In less than a year, he had become a super big shot who could afford to drink a bottle of red wine worth 200,000 yuan and drive a sports car worth more than 100 million yuan.

This difference was simply unimaginable!

Wang Yutong immediately snuggled into Fatty Chu’s arms.

She knew her own limits. With her looks, there was no need to think about a super big shot like Ye Feng.

However, if she could cling onto Fatty Chu's thigh, she would definitely be able to live a good life in the future.

However, Fatty Chu already despised her.

He was already the brother of a billionaire. How could such a mediocre woman be worthy of him?

At the thought of this, he immediately shook off her arm.

Chapter 1118 What Does It Mean To Ascend To the Heavens When One Person Attains the Dao?

1118 What Does It Mean To Ascend To the Heavens When One Person Attains the Dao?

Ye Feng saw Zhao Qian's sincerity, he could not help but smile. "So, President Zhao has already prepared the compensation?"

Zhao Qian immediately frowned, feeling wronged. "Mr. Ye, I've already raised money everywhere, but I only managed to gather around 8 million. I really can't take out more, sob..."

As she spoke, she suddenly leaned into Ye Feng's embrace and cried. Her protruding parts kept rubbing against his body.

Ye Feng's lips curled into a smile. "Since you can't afford to pay, then pay with your body?"

Zhao Qian nodded without hesitation. "Sure."

Fatty Chu, Gao Xufei, and the others immediately revealed lecherous expressions.

Although this President Zhao wasn't as pretty as Feng Jingyi, she was still a beauty, enough to move many men.

Feng Jingyi who was sitting at the side immediately became nervous. If this woman really became Ye Feng's lover, then her position would be threatened.

However, Ye Fan stared at Zhao Qian for a long time and finally laughed out loud. "I'm just joking. I'll write an IOU for the remaining 2 million. You can pay it back slowly in the future."

When Feng Jingyi heard this, she let out a sigh of relief. The alarm was lifted.

Zhao Qian revealed a disappointed expression. If she could really become Mr. Ye's woman, it was no different from hugging a big tree. In the future, she would definitely be able to do whatever she wanted in Yang Cheng.

However, she knew very well that the threshold to become Mr. Ye's woman was very high.

At least in terms of appearance and temperament, she was far inferior to Miss Feng, who was sitting next to her.

At this moment, Ye Feng's phone suddenly rang.

As soon as the call connected, a woman's voice came from the other end. "Are you Mr. Ye Feng? I'm the director of the Legal Department of Fengsheng Trading Co., Ltd. We've received news that you've already acquired all the shares of Fengsheng Trading. Do you have time to make the handover now?"

Ye Feng pondered for a moment. "Alright, I will be there immediately."

After hanging up the phone, he slowly stood up and said to Fatty Chu and the others. "I'm sorry. I have something to deal with now. I'll take my leave first."

Fatty Chu also stood up at this time. "Feng Zi, where are you going? Can I go with you?"

He had not seen Ye Feng for a while. He wanted to stay a little longer.

Ye Feng nodded. "Sure."

The others also stood up. "Can we follow?"

They already knew that Ye Feng was strong. They wanted to get closer to him.

Ye Feng did not agree immediately. He glanced at them without batting an eyelid.

Gao Xufei and the rest immediately became nervous. They were afraid that Ye Feng would still hold a grudge against them and purposely distance himself from them.

But Ye Feng eventually nodded. "Then let's go together."

With his current status, he naturally wouldn't hold a grudge over such a small matter.

However, even if he didn't hold grudges, he wasn't as sincere toward these people as he was toward Fatty Chu.

He had to repay kindness with kindness?

Zhao Qian hurriedly stood up. "I'll arrange a car for you."

After saying that, she walked out of the private room first.

“D*mn Fatty, you should lose some weight.” Ye Feng hugged Fatty Chu’s neck and walked out.

Fatty Chu chuckled. He did not distance himself from Ye Feng because of his identity change. He was still as carefree as before.

Gao Xufei and the others followed behind, looking at Fatty Chu with envy.

This was really a fool’s luck. He actually accidentally hugged such a big tree.

On the other hand, weren’t they hugging loneliness?

Zhao Qian quickly arranged for an Alfa MPV.

Ye Feng took the keys from her and turned to look at Fatty Chu. “Do you know how to drive?”

Fatty Chu’s eyes lit up. “Yes.”

Ye Feng threw the key to him. “Then you can drive.”

Fatty Chu took the keys and ran to the driver's seat.

Ye Feng and the others sat at the back.

"Wow, this car feels so good. It's much better than my lousy Toyota." Fatty Chu was full of praise as he drove Alfa.

"If you like it, I'll give it to you." Ye Feng leaned back in his seat, thinking about the matter of Fengsheng Trading. He spoke casually.

"Really... Really?" Fatty Chu turned his head in disbelief.

"What do you mean? Isn't it just a car?" Ye Feng was still calm, as if he was not giving out a car worth millions, but a toy.

Gao Xufei and the others were so envious that their eyeballs almost fell out.

It was so nice to have a rich friend who could give away millions of dollars worth of luxury cars.

On the other hand, Lin Jie had bought a second-hand sports car that cost a few million yuan, and he even showed it off to them every day.

This was the difference!

Fatty Chu was happy for a while, but in the end, he still shook his head. "Forget it. We have a good relationship, but I won't accept anything without merit. I can't take your things for free."

Ye Feng smiled. "Fatty, have you thought about what you want to do after graduation?"

Fatty Chu scratched his head. "I don't know either. I'm not interested in anything other than food."

Gao Xufei and the others couldn't help but laugh, but there was a hint of mockery in their laughter.

What a glutton!

Ye Feng asked him this question, it was obvious that he wanted to help him.

If it was them, they would definitely take the opportunity to show Ye Feng their courage and talent, and at the same time, flatter him a few more times. Then, they would not have to worry about the rest of their lives.

This guy was useless and wasted a great opportunity.

However, Ye Feng looked at Fatty Chu with admiration. "Very good, at least you have some self-awareness. Then you should study your food. I also have a few restaurants under my name. I can hand them over to you to manage when the time comes."

Fatty Chu immediately smiled foolishly. "Alright, I'm good at managing restaurants."

Gao Xufei and the others were even more jealous.

This kind of glutton who didn't know anything else could actually manage a few restaurants? This made them envious and jealous.

What was the meaning of one person achieving the Dao, chickens and dogs ascending to heaven?

This was it!

"Right, Feng Zi, where are we going?" Fatty Chu had already driven for some distance, and only then did he remember that he hadn't asked for the destination.

"Fengsheng Trading." Ye Feng gave him an address.

"Fengsheng Trading?"

Fatty Chu, Gao Xufei, and the others turned around to look at him. Wasn't that Lin Jie's father's company? What were they going there for?

Chapter 1119 Actually, I'm Not That Happy Either.

1119 Actually, I'm Not That Happy Either.

Fengsheng Trading.

"Dad, you have to stand up for me."

Lin Jie burst into tears as he rushed into his father's office.

Lin Zhengde was currently in the office making out with a female employee. When he saw his son barging in without knocking, he hurriedly waved at the female employee.

The female employee nodded at Lin Jie and quickly walked out of the office.

Lin Jie stared at her perky butt for a long time until she walked out of the office. He then reluctantly retracted his gaze.

"Not bad, old man. You're actually fooling around in the company? Do you believe that I will tell my mother about this?" He immediately looked at his father threateningly.

Lin Zhengde sat in the executive chair and placed his feet on the desk. He smiled at his son and said, "We're all men. Let's understand each other."

Lin Jie rolled his eyes. "Alright, let's understand each other. I understand you, and you understand me. Look, your son was beaten up. What do you think we should do?"

He pointed at the bruise on his face and spoke through gritted teeth.

Lin Zhengde lit a cigarette unhurriedly. "Aren't you often beaten up? What's so strange about that?"

Lin Jie slammed the table. "It's different this time. I was beaten up in your territory. Didn't you say that Huang Xing is your friend? What friend? He actually f*cking left me in the lurch."

Lin Zhengde frowned. "What exactly happened?"

Lin Jie immediately told them about what happened in the Holy Clan Clubhouse, adding fuel to the fire. He briefly talked about how he had snatched someone else's hostess, and mainly talked about how the other party had ganged up to bully him.

"Dad, they've really gone too far. You have to help me get back at them." After he finished speaking, he was still a little indignant and knocked on the table loudly.

Lin Zhengde also slammed the table. "Do you think I have the final say in Yang Cheng? You can deal with whoever you want?"

Lin Jie saw that his father was angry, and he immediately cowered. He tilted his head and did not dare to speak.

Lin Zhengde restrained his temper a little. "I can't deal with others, but this Huang guy is really hateful. He takes so much of my commission every year, but he dares to cheat my son at a critical moment. I definitely won't let him off."

"It's not that big of a deal about the Huang guy, but that b*stard Ye. I invited him out to play on account of being classmates, but he actually left me in the lurch. How hateful!"

When Lin Jie thought about how Ye Feng had hit him when he was down at the last moment, making him look like a fool in front of his classmates, he gritted his teeth in hatred.

Lin Zhengde immediately promised him, "Don't worry, isn't he just a nouveau riche? Wait for me to investigate this kid's background first, then I'll slowly deal with him. How dare he offend my son? I will make him regret being born."

Lin Jie nodded in satisfaction. "Alright, I want to see his miserable state with my own eyes. Only then can I dispel the hatred in my heart."

Lin Zhengde patted him on the shoulder. "Jie, you're someone who wants to do big things. Don't let an insignificant character affect your mood. Our money-making plan is the real deal. You mustn't let your guard down."

Lin Jie immediately patted his chest. "Dad, leave that matter to me, don't worry."

Lin Zhengde smiled in satisfaction. "When we have enough capital, we can kick Fengsheng Trading out and start our own business. In the future, we can also become the big shots of Yang Cheng. At that time, let's see who dares to provoke us?"

When Lin Jie thought of that glorious scene, he could not help but feel his blood boil.

Lin Zhengde gave his son another round of stimulants before hugging him and walking out. "Let's go back. Dad will send you off."

The father and son quickly arrived downstairs and were about to wave goodbye.

At this moment, an Alfa MPV suddenly stopped at the side.

Following that, a group of people got out of the car. The leader was Ye Feng.

When Lin Jie saw him, he immediately jumped up. "Little b*stard, you actually dared to chase me here?"

When Gao Xufei and the others saw Lin Jie, they immediately lowered their heads guiltily and did not dare to look at him.

Ye Feng saw Lin Jie and could not help but laugh. "Brother Jie, are you alright? Do you need me to send you to the hospital?"

Lin Jie's eyes were filled with anger. "Stop pretending to be a good person. What were you doing when I was thrown out just now? You must be very happy, right?"

Ye Feng denied, "How can you think of me like that? Actually, I'm not that happy either."

He wasn't very happy, but it was a kind of happiness.

Lin Jie was like a mad dog, pointing at Gao Xufei and the others. "You bunch of ungrateful wolves, seeing me being bullied, you don't even dare to let out a fart. And now, you went to lick Ye Feng's boots? I'll remember you guys."

Gao Xufei and the others lowered their heads in embarrassment, not daring to reply.

At this moment, Lin Zhengde walked over. "Jie, is this the little b*stard with the surname Ye you were talking about?"

Lin Jie immediately nodded. "That's right, it's this little b*stard."

Lin Zhengde stared at Ye Feng with a burning gaze. "I hate people who are disloyal the most. Jie treated you as a friend, but you didn't help him. What an ungrateful little b*stard!"

Ye Feng touched his nose. "I hate people who take advantage of their seniority the most. Don't think that just because you're old, I won't dare to scold you, you old b*stard."

Lin Zhengde didn't expect that he would dare to scold him back. He was instantly furious. "Little b*stard, how dare you talk back? I..."

Feng Jingyi suddenly stood up. "Supervisor Lin, I hope you can watch your words."

When Lin Zhengde heard her call out his identity, his imposing manner instantly faltered. "Who are you?"

Feng Jingyi sneered. "I'm the assistant to the CEO of Zhonghai Dong'An Security. My name is Feng Jingyi."

"Dong'An Security?" Hearing this, Lin Zhengde immediately became serious.

He had heard of Dong'An Security before. He had heard that the big boss behind it was very powerful. As the assistant to the president, she was also a big shot. She could not be easily offended.

At the thought of this, he immediately put on a fawning expression. "Hello, Assistant Feng. I'm sorry to make a fool of myself."

Chapter 1120 This Should Prove My Strength, Right?

1120 This Should Prove My Strength, Right?

"Assistant Feng, what brings you to Fengsheng Trading? If there's anything I can do for you, don't be polite."

Lin Zhengde looked at Feng Jingyi fawningly, but he was thinking about how to get to know the big boss of Dong'An Security through this Assistant Feng and successfully cling onto this thigh.

Before Feng Jingyi could say anything, Ye Feng suddenly walked up. "We heard that Mister Lin has a way to get rich, we can all earn money together."

Lin Zhengde's expression changed, and he immediately looked at his son, Lin Jie.

Lin Jie's expression changed drastically as well. He looked at Fatty Chu in panic. "You told him?"

The only way he could earn money was when he was drinking with Fatty Chu. It must be this b*stard who told Ye Feng about it.

Fatty Chu was also a little embarrassed. Previously, he had told Ye Feng not to tell anyone, but he did not expect this guy to say it in front of Lin Jie and his father. Wasn't this making things difficult for him?

Lin Zhengde stared at Ye Feng for a long while before he suddenly laughed. "I am just a mere Purchasing Department manager. How can I earn money? If you have a way to earn money, you can bring me along."

Ye Feng saw that he was pretending to be confused, and he nodded. "Oh, I didn't? Then I'll go ask your boss and see how much the price of your company's agricultural products is different from the actual price."

With that, he turned around and walked toward the Fengsheng Trading Building. Feng Jingyi and the others followed him.

"Stop!" Lin Zhengde hurriedly shouted, his expression extremely nervous.

"What's wrong?" Ye Feng stopped and turned around to look at him.

Lin Zhengde looked around. "Let's talk in my office."

After saying that, he glared at his son, got up, and walked toward his office.

Lin Jie gritted his teeth and glared at Ye Feng. "Ye Feng, if you dare to tell anyone about this, I will not let you off."

After threatening him, he hurriedly followed his father's footsteps.

Fatty Chu hurriedly walked over. "Feng Zi, didn't we agree not to tell anyone about this? Aren't you making me look inhumane?"

Ye Feng smiled and looked at him. "Why? Are you afraid of offending Lin Jie?"

Fatty Chu hurriedly waved his hand. "That's not it. It's just that I promised him not to tell anyone about this. Now, I've become a snitch. I..."

Ye Feng patted his shoulder. "This is not called snitching, this is called exposing. You are a great hero who eliminated the evil for the people!"

Fatty Chu looked at his back and laughed foolishly, "I'm a hero? Haha, I'm a hero!"

After figuring out his identity, he walked with vigor.

The group of people entered Lin Zhengde's office in a grandiose manner.

Lin Zhengde brewed a cup of tea for everyone, then looked at Ye Feng warily. "Tell me, what do you want?"

Ye Feng blew on the tea leaves in his cup and took a small sip. "Mr. Lin, don't be nervous, I have a large sum of money in my hands now. All I need is a good project."

"If you can find a few ways to make money quickly, we'll split the money fifty-fifty."

Lin Zhengde was instantly moved, but he did not immediately express his stance, as if he was trying to determine the credibility of the other party's words.

Ye Feng saw his doubt and smiled. "Mr. Lin is afraid that I don't have the ability to do so, so you are trying to gain something for nothing, right?"

As he spoke, his phone suddenly rang. He picked it up and looked at it, his smile growing wider.

"Mr. Lin, please take a look. This should prove my strength, right?" He immediately turned his phone to Lin Zhengde. It was a notification from the bank that he had received 8 million yuan. It was Zhao Qian's compensation.

When Lin Zhengde saw the long string of numbers, his breathing immediately quickened, but he still had some concerns in his heart. "Even if you have the ability, why should I believe you? What if you snitch?"

Ye Feng immediately laughed out loud. “Uncle Lin, you worry too much. Jie and I are good brothers in the same dormitory. Why would I betray you?”

“Besides, my goal is to make money. What good will it do me to betray you?”

Lin Zhengde thought for a while and felt that what he said made sense.

He heard from his son that this Ye Feng was a nouveau riche.

He knew this kind of nouveau riche all too well. This kind of person might be lucky and suddenly get a large sum of money, but they didn’t have the ability or the way to make money. They could only sit and eat.

Ye Feng was probably troubled by this matter. He needed to find a business to earn money.

On his side, it was the opposite. He had a lot of high-quality resources, but he didn’t have much money. He could only guard the gold mountain and beg for food.

If both parties could really cooperate, it would be a win-win situation.

“How much money can you take out?” Lin Zhengde still did not express his stance. He continued to test Ye Feng’s appetite.

“How much money I can take out depends on how much profit I have,” Ye Feng said as he pointed at Feng Jingyi, “Dong’An’s Assistant Feng is here. If the profit is big enough, I can borrow more money from her. In short, it won’t be less than 100 million.”

“Hiss...” Lin Zhengde sucked in a breath of cold air. This young man was really bold. He was actually able to take out 100 million yuan, and it was ‘at least’. What if it was ‘at least’?

His heart was beating wildly. As long as the other party could come up with enough funds, he could exploit the company’s loopholes and earn a lot of money in a few days.

At that time, he would be able to kick Fengsheng Trading out of the way and go it alone.

Moreover, he was taking advantage of a loophole and wasn’t afraid of taking legal risks.

“I do have a way to earn money, but it’s just a 50-50 split...” Lin Zhengde hesitated for a moment, he raised his head and stared at Ye Feng. “Because I still need to bribe a lot of people, I need to take more, at least sixty percent.”

Ye Feng pretended to be troubled. “Sixty percent? It’s not impossible, but it will depend on how much I can earn. If I earn enough, it’s fine for me to suffer a little loss.”

Lin Zhengde's lips curled into a sinister smile. "This business of ours will definitely make a profit. We will at least double the profit. Can you take out 1 billion yuan now?"

When Ye Feng heard this, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

1 billion? This old thing was really playing big!

"1 billion? Is Uncle Lin sure he wants to make such a big scene? Will the leadership of Fengsheng Trading notice?" Ye Feng asked calmly.

Lin Zhengde smiled smugly. "Don't worry about that. Many of the management members are on the same side as me. As long as I feed them, they won't be bothered to meddle in other people's business."

Ye Feng's killing intent surged. It seemed like there were more than one or two parasites in Fengsheng Trading.

"Xiao Ye, what's there to hesitate about?" Lin Zhengde thought that he was still hesitating.

"As long as you can take out 1 billion, you can double or triple it in less than a month. At that time, each of us will get at least 1 billion. Where can we find such a good thing?"

Gao Xufei and the others looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Tens of thousands was already a considerable sum for them.

And Ye Feng and Lin Jie's father were actually talking about a huge project worth billions of dollars, it was a new experience for them.