

Genius 381

Chapter 381: Dai Shiyu is Being Forward!

Fang Mi and Fang Hao were secretly shocked.

Before this, the boss of Sun Yee On Guild, Wang Long, had gone after Ye Chen. How was he not dead? How did he show up here at the ball in one piece instead?

Ye Chen said, "Are you guys surprised that I'm not dead?"

"How are you alright? Also, why are you here?" Fang Mi still could not believe her eyes until now.

Fang Hao could not help but scoff, "How else did he get in? He must've sneaked in."

One must know that the Captain's ball's had high standards. Theoretically, their Fang family had no right to be there. They had to use their connection with Young Mistress Zhu to get two invitations.

"Fang Hao, who's this?" At that moment, the lady in red walking in front turned her head to look at Ye Chen.

"Sister Hui, he's our friend," Fang Mi said immediately, "We've no idea how he came in. I'll send him out now."

The lady was Zhu Hui who came from Hong Kong's wealthiest family. She was the Zhu family's young mistress and Young Master Lei's admirer.

Fang Mi turned her head to look at Ye Chen after saying that. "Although I've no idea why you're here, I'm advising you to leave now. This isn't somewhere you should be."

She did not say that because she looked down on him. She was rather sincere about wanting him safe. After all, it was Young Master Lei who organised the Captain's ball this time. If they found out that Ye Chen was here without an invitation, one could only imagine the consequences.

Ye Chen smiled lightly hearing her concern. "Thanks for your kindness, but it's alright."

Fang Mi's expression changed. When she was going to speak further, Zhu Hui, who was standing aside, said coldly, "Alright, there's no need to waste your time on this person. Follow me to see Young Master Lei now."

"Sure!" Fang Mi hesitated for a second and left with Zhu Hui.

"How is that brat still alive? He offended the Sun Yee On Guild!" Fang Hao asked in confusion while walking.

Fang Mi frowned. "I've got no idea."

"Could that brat have secretly leaped from the second floor of the restaurant before Brother Long went upstairs? Maybe he escaped, so he's still alive?" Fang Hao speculated.

"Yes, that must be it!" He nodded in determination before waiting for Fang Mi to reply him. "This brat is daring. Doesn't he know that Brother Long was invited to the ball too? He'll be in trouble if he bumps into Brother Long!"

At the same time, there was a lady and two men sitting in a VIP room on the third floor. One of them was a young man who knelt on the main seat with a glass of red wine in his hand. As he swirled the liquid, there was a majestic aura that radiated faintly from between the young man's brows.

Meanwhile, there was a young lady in a white kimono sitting across him. She was beautiful and her hair was tied into a bun on her head. Her waist was tiny while she exuded an otherworldly charisma as she had a charming vibe.

The young lady was currently kneeling before the table. Focused on brewing tea, she was very hands-on and careful.

Meanwhile, there was a middle-aged man with a mustache in a loose yukata standing by the side. He held a Japanese sword while looking around the ball with a ferocious expression.

The fragrance of tea lingered in the room. The young lady picked up the teapot and poured the tea. Subsequently, she got up and bowed at the young man sitting in the main seat. "Enjoy, Young Master Lei!"

Clap, clap, clap.

Young Master Lei applauded. "I can't believe that not only are you pretty, Ms. Chiba Yoshiko, but you're an expert in tea ceremony. This cup is filled with the rules and principles of a tea ceremony," he said and took a sip of the tea. He could not help but compliment, "Amazing tea. If I'm not mistaken, your technique came from Master Yukimura, didn't it, Ms. Yoshiko?"

"That's right." Chiba Yoshiko smiled lightly and knelt again, "It's been many years since Master Yukimura has invested in the tea ceremony. I learned from him last year during the sakura season."

She said seriously as she spoke to this point, "I'd like to learn about the tea ceremony from Master Yukimura again after my visit to Hong Kong this time while I return with the Ghost Daisy and the foreign fragment."

...

Ye Chen shook his head lightly as he watched Fang Mi and the rest leave. Just when he was going to open a bottle of red wine on the table aside, a familiar voice came into his ears, "Sir, please let go of me. I don't think I know you that well."

Ye Chen looked toward the direction where the voice came from. There was a pretty lady standing far away. Her skin was alabaster fair, and her features were sharp. However, impatience filled her face at the moment.

There was a foreign blonde man in her way. He was tall and very handsome. His blonde hair looked like it was bathed in the glow of the sun.

Ye Chen was rather surprised when he saw the lady. She was Dai Shiyu, the lady that he had met on the passenger ship.

While Ye Chen glanced at her, Dai Shiyu turned her head and noticed him too. She was stunned at first, then she pushed the blonde man away and walked quickly to Ye Chen.

“Hubby!” Dai Shiyu called out sweetly and grabbed Ye Chen’s arm. She placed her head on his shoulder like a clingy girl.

Ye Chen’s expression froze, and he wanted to push her away by instinct. However, he found out that she was holding onto him tightly while staring at him pleadingly

At that moment, the blonde man walked over.

Doubt flashed across his eyes when he saw Dai Shiyu being so intimate with Ye Chen. He smiled like a gentleman and spoke in Mandarin quite fluently, “Ms. Dai, I can’t believe that you’re married when you’re so young. I’ve made a fool out of myself!”

“It’s alright, it’s alright!” Dai Shiyu said immediately.

The blonde man looked at Ye Chen and said, “Sir, let me introduce myself. My name is William. I’d like to apologize to you for having offended your wife earlier!” He stretched his hand out to Ye Chen as he spoke.

However, Ye Chen ignored him and said calmly, “Since you know that you’ve offended her, then get out of my sight now!”

“Sorry!” The blonde man’s smile froze before he turned around and left.

Ye Chen then looked at Dai Shiyu. “Let go of me now.”

Dai Shiyu let go of his arm immediately as if she had just woken up from a dream. She said while her cheeks blushed, “Mr. Ye, I’m very sorry. I didn’t do that on purpose, but that guy just wouldn’t let me go. I only came to you because I didn’t know what else to do!”

“There’ll be no more next time!” Ye Chen shook his head lightly as he looked at the blonde man far away, appearing to be in deep thought. He was not sure if it was an illusion, but he smelled blood from that man.

Things seemed to be getting interesting!

He snickered.

Dai Shiyu asked curiously after realizing that he was no longer mad, “Mr. Ye, why are you here?”

Until now, she was still replaying the scene whereby Ye Chen had killed the two ninjas on the surface of the sea in an overbearing manner. She thought she would never see him again.

“Just looking around!” Ye Chen smiled lightly.

Dai Shiyu rolled her eyes at him. She stopped asking questions when she understood that he was unwilling to spill any more. However, she could not help but keep staring at him.

Her cheeks suddenly flushed, but nobody knew what she had in mind.

Chapter 382: He’d Like to Challenge Mad Southern Ye’s Sword Skills!

In the VIP room of the third floor of the ballroom, Young Master Lei squinted with surprise on his face.

“Ms. Yoshiko, is your family interested in the Ghost Daisy and the foreign fragment too?”

“Of course!” Chiba Yoshiko’s voice was cold. “The Ghost Daisy belongs to our country. Only we Japanese know how to use it. As for the foreign fragment, I was ordered to retrieve it!”

In reality, there was something that she did not say.

She found out that the two ninjas from the Kusakabe clan had been suddenly killed by someone mysterious when they were going after the boss of Sun Yee On Guild. Meanwhile, the foreign fragment that was in Wang Long’s hand was gone too.

Although the Kusakabe clan managed to find the battle video when it happened, they could not see the mysterious man’s face clearly. Whenever they tried to look closer, there would be the wave of a current on the image.

She had another mission, which was to find out the mysterious man’s identity.

At that moment, a man in a suit knocked on the door. He walked to Young Master Lei and whispered in shock, “I can’t believe the foreign fragment attracted so many experts here.”

“Young Master Lei, they’re here too?” Chiba Yoshiko raised her sharp brows slightly.

“That’s right!” Young Master Lei nodded lightly. “Earl William from England, Marva from Russia, and Aches from Egypt are here. Ms. Yoshiko, it seems like you’ve got competition.”

Chiba Yoshiko’s pretty eyes looked serious now.

Those were people on the world’s billboard. They had unparalleled combat strength, and it was difficult for the Yoshiko family to accomplish the order coming from the Kusakabe clan judging by the competition the other three posed.

She could not help but look at the middle-aged man carrying a Japanese sword next to her. However, the man was staring at a lady below.

When Chiba Yoshiko and Young Master Lei looked by instinct, they happened to see Ye Chen and Dai Shiyu who were among the crowd.

Young Master Lei grinned lightly. “No-kun, do you like that lady? Do you want me to get her to see you?”

“No need!”

No-kun looked away from Dai Shiyu unwillingly. He said after licking his lips, “As you Chinese always say, the easier it is to get something, the less interesting it is. I, Watanabeno, will win her over by myself!”

Young Master Lei shook his head and smiled lightly. He could not help but ask upon seeing Chiba Yoshiko staring at Ye Chen, “Does Ms. Yoshiko like that man?”

“No!” Chiba Yoshiko shook her head. “I’ve got a feeling that I’ve seen him before somewhere.”

Young Master Lei could help but took a closer look at Ye Chen. He said while smiling, “This man has no energy wave or any mysterious qi from him. Furthermore, he doesn’t look like an Awakened One. He should be a regular man.”

Chiba Yoshiko nodded lightly and subsequently looked at Watanabeno next to her. “No-kun, William and the rest are here. Are you confident?”

“Don’t worry, Miss. Although the three of them are powerful, so am I. Moreover, I’ve comprehended my own technique from the laido slash!” Watanabeno declared fearlessly.

“The laido slash?” Young Master Lei said in surprise, “Isn’t the laido slash from the Tanimura clan? Has No-kun mastered that too?”

“You didn’t know this, Young Master Lei, but the Sword Dao master Miyamoto Take is No-kun’s master while Miyamoto Take is known as one of the men who are closest to a Sword Saint in Japanese Sword Dao.”

With a smile, Chiba Yoshiko said, “Our Japanese Sword Dao isn’t as restrictive as China’s. If we talk about sparring, Miyamoto Take has defeated the most powerful man from the Tanimura clan. He got the laido slash’s method as agreed, which he passed down to his disciples!”

Young Master Lei came to a realization. “I see!”

“My master is the descendent of the Sword Saint, Miyamoto Musashi!” Watanabeno beamed in pride. “Decades ago, my master went to China alone with a sword and killed 3,600 people. He eventually refined his own Sword Dao. Three Martial Dao masters from China fought him, but they were killed with a single swing of his sword!”

His thirst for blood and an apparent tinge of disdain filled his face as if what Miyamoto Musashi had done back then was the highest honor.

Young Master Lei knew about the battle that happened decades ago. However, he was not angry. He said while smiling, “Within a decade, Master Miyamoto will take the Sword Saint’s place.”

“Definitely!” Watanabeno snickered and said, “China’s Sword Dao is dead. To us, the so-called Martial Dao masters can be killed with the single swing of a sword.”

However, Young Master Lei shook his head. “No-kun, you’re not Chinese, so you don’t know what’s been happening in China. Recently, two Sword Dao masters have appeared in China. The first one is the Unparalleled Sword. This man is merely 18, but he has defeated many Sword Dao experts!”

No-kun’s expression remained looking grim. “They’re just a bunch of garbage. How is it difficult to defeat them? If they encountered me, they wouldn’t even have the chance to pull out their swords. Unquestionable Jian from your country, on the other hand, knew some sword skills.”

“What if I told you that Unquestionable Jian was killed by the second Sword Dao master, Mad Southern Ye?” Young Master Lei said mysteriously.

“Mad Southern Ye?” The pride on Watanabeno’s face was gone as a sour look filled his face now. “Although it’s my first time in China, I’ve heard of Mad Southern Ye’s name. I know he’s China’s No. 1. I admire his ability, but I won’t yield to his Sword Dao!”

From the side, Chiba Yoshiko stared at him in surprise. She did not seem to expect that he would be humble for the very first time.

On the other hand, scorn flashed through Young Master Lei's eyes when he heard Watanabeno calling Mad Southern Ye China's No. 1.

"It's unfortunate that I can't stay long for this trip!" Watanabeno shook his head lightly, appearing to be disappointed. "Otherwise, I'd like to go to China to spar with Mad Southern Ye, especially in sword skills. I'll show him what real Sword Dao is!"

...

In the ballroom, Ye Chen suddenly lifted his head to look upstairs.

Dai Shiyu was confused. "Mr. Ye, what are you looking at?"

"Nothing!" Ye Chen looked away, seeming like he was in deep thought. He had sensed a few eyes on him earlier, and he even sensed consciousness power among them!

'Are there consciousness power cultivators in the west too?' he secretly thought to himself.

At that moment, a commotion came from the entrance of the ballroom. It seemed like someone important was here. Then, he heard someone exclaim, "Young Mistress Tang and Young Master Shen are here!"

Subsequently, a man and lady walked in while people gathered around them. The lady wore a light yellow corset dress. Exuding a cold charisma and appearing beautiful, she commanded everyone's attention as soon as she appeared.

Meanwhile, there was a young man in traditional Chinese attire. He looked like an ancient scholar with elegant charisma, but his identity would make one's jaw drop. He was the son of the Southern Sect Leader of Hong Kong, Shen Tiannan, the heir of the spell world's legend!

Meanwhile, he followed Shen Tiannan's footsteps, conquering the spell world of Hong Kong when he was only 25. He was even more powerful than the seniors now.

Ye Chen was slightly stunned the moment he saw the lady in a dress!

'Why is she here?!'

She was Tang Ning whom he had met at Ba County when he was looking for the Sky Stone after attending the Tiannan Martial Competition in Tiannan. She brought along a feng shui master in the pretense of praying to her ancestral tomb. In reality, she was trying to remove the corpse poison in her with feng shui.

However, they encountered zombies in the Tang family's ancestral tomb. Ye Chen had killed the zombies and saved their lives. Nevertheless, he never thought that Tang Ning would have wanted him to bear the responsibility for getting into trouble.

If the feng shui master had not begged for mercy, Ye Chen would have almost killed her!

Sensing Ye Chen's stare, Tang Ning looked over by instinct, and the smile on her face froze immediately!

Chapter 383: Maybe I'm Handsome!

'It's him! I can't believe that he dares to come to Hong Kong!'

Tang Ning glared angrily at Ye Chen while the humiliation that she had felt back then was rushing into her body. Her face was turning red as she was eager to fight Ye Chen right there and then.

"Boss, what's wrong?" Shen Xingye, who was standing next to her, asked while smiling.

He was already handsome enough, and his smile made the ladies around him blush and charmed their socks off.

"Nothing!" Tang Ning took a deep breath and looked away from Ye Chen as she clenched her fists.

"Xingye, let's meet Young Master Lei."

She managed to suppress her anger while facing her enemy. After all, it was not the right place to take revenge. Young Master Lei would not allow anyone to stir things up at his event.

Most importantly, the trip to China matured her significantly. She knew when to hold back and when to release her frustration. That was the reason why she got the Tang family's support.

'Ye! I'll get you after the ball!'

"Sure!" Shen Xingye glanced at Ye Chen following her gaze. He nodded lightly as if he was in deep thought. Then, they went to the third floor of the ballroom following a lady.

...

Ye Chen was surprised to see Tang Ning here. However, he did not care about her opinion of him.

Back then, he only let her go for the sake of his old classmate, Shen Jing, and his father. If she wanted to take revenge on him, he would not show any mercy! To him, Tang Ning was no different than an ant!

Dai Shiyu, who was aside, blinked and asked in confusion, "Mr. Ye, why did Young Mistress Tang stare at you?" She had also noticed something off about Tang Ning earlier.

"Maybe it's because I'm handsome!" Ye Chen smiled lightly.

Dai Shiyu was speechless to hear his response. 'Are you even sure you're handsome? Although you're not ugly, you're nowhere near handsome.'

She rolled her eyes at Ye Chen directly. "Young Master Shen, who is next to Young Mistress Tang, is handsome. It's no wonder that he's one of the Four Most Handsome Men in Hong Kong."

"That's Young Master Shen?" Ye Chen was surprised.

So, he was Hong Kong's feng shui master, Shen Tiannan's son?

"That's right!" Dai Shiyu nodded slightly and smiled sweetly as she spoke, "What's wrong with you? Don't you know Young Master Shen? Judging by that, you must've never seen Young Master Lei."

Ye Chen shook his head and smiled in an awkward manner. "They're not as important as money, so why must I know them?"

Dai Shiyu was stunned, speechless by his sarcasm.

'Dumb fool! What a dumb guy! Is this how you talk to a girl?'

At that moment, Fang Mi and Fang Hao came down from the third floor. There was excitement between their brows that they could not hide.

Fang Mi was surprised to notice Ye Chen still there. She could not help but walk over, "Ye Chen, why are you still here?"

"Where else would I be if not here?" Ye Chen said.

"What I mean is that you shouldn't be here since you're not on the guest list," Fang Mi frowned, feeling rather upset.

She took a look at the guest list earlier intentionally, Ye Chen's name was not on the list. Therefore, she assumed that Ye Chen sneaked in.

Fang Hao thought he wanted to mock Ye Chen, but his eyes lit up when he saw Dai Shiyu behind Ye Chen. He said while smiling, "Let's get to know each other, gorgeous. I'm Fang Hao from the Fang family!" He stretched his hand out as he spoke.

Dai Shiyu loathed the way he looked at her, so she did not shake his hand. Instead, she went closer to Ye Chen by instinct and said, "I'm Dai Shiyu!"

Jealousy and rage flashed through Fang Hao's eyes when he noticed what she did.

"Ms. Dai, I bet you didn't know this, but this guy next to you sneaked in. It'll look bad on you if you get too close to him," Fang Hao said with a plastic smile on his face.

"Impossible! It's impossible that Mr. Ye snuck in." Dai Shiyu shook her head without even thinking about it. She had witnessed Ye Chen's ability, it was not an exaggeration to call him a god. How could it be possible for such a man not to get an invitation to the ball?

Fang Hao's expression turned grim. He suddenly saw a person walking from far away when he was going to speak further. Then, he grinned. "Ye Chen, it's the end for you. Brother Long is here."

Fang Mi looked over by instinct and saw Wang Long walking over from far while holding a glass of red wine. People greeted him as he walked over.

Her expression changed while she said to Ye Chen immediately, "He's the boss of Sun Yee On Guild, Wang Long. You beat up his men earlier and ran away. You'll die if he sees you."

"Run? Where are you going to run? The exits are locked as soon as the ball starts, so you can only wait until the ball ends." Fang Hao smiled in a gloating manner.

'Ye, you're dead!'

Fang Mi said angrily after noticing that Ye Chen remained still as if he did not see Wang Long. "Why are you standing here? Go and hide somewhere now."

'You dummy! Are you not afraid of death or is there something wrong with your head?!' She did not notice the confusion on Dai Shiyu's face at all.

Dai Shiyu recalled that Wang Long was the man who had been chased at sea. If not for Ye Chen, he would have been dead. Why would such a man hold a grudge against Mr. Ye?

At that moment, Wang Long was walking toward them.

Fang Mi could not help but shake her head. She secretly assumed that Ye Chen would be killed soon. Meanwhile, Fang Hao could not hide the gloat on his face at all.

However, they saw Wang Long walk quickly to Ye Chen in the next second. He said to Ye Chen politely, "I'm sorry, Mr. Ye. I bumped into a few old friends over there. Sorry to have left you alone!"

Fang Mi and Fang Hao were dumbstruck. They thought that Wang Long would be pissed off when he saw Ye Chen and teach him a lesson.

However, Wang Long called him Mr. Ye as soon as he saw him and even apologized for leaving Ye Chen alone? His tone and attitude were so polite. He even sounded respectful! How did that look like a man with a grudge? How was that possible?

They clearly remembered seeing Yan Tie complaining to Wang Long, as well as the scene whereby Wang Long was enraged.

"Brother Long, this brat is the one who beat up Brother Elephant and Yan Tie," Fang Hao could not help but remind before Ye Chen could speak. He thought that Wang Long did not recognize Ye Chen.

Fang Mi panicked instantly.

However, Wang Long gave a short response and grinned as he spoke, "Elephant and Yan Tie deserve to die after having offended Mr. Ye!"

They deserved to die?

Fang Mi and Fang Hao were stunned at first. They then snapped back to their senses and looked at Ye Chen and Wang Long in disbelief as chills ran down their backs.

'Elephant and Master Yan are dead?! How is that possible?! What exactly happened?!' Fang Hao could not stop screaming inside. Fang Mi glanced at Ye Chen after seeming to recall something.

'Who exactly are you for the boss of Sun Yee On Guild to be so respectful of you? Two men even died because of you.' She understood slightly why his grandfather had ordered them to take good care of Ye Chen as she thought to this point. Nevertheless, rage welled up within her.

'Why didn't you tell us that you're so powerful? You made us worry for nothing.' She felt humiliated when she recalled herself asking Ye Chen to hide. She wanted to bury herself in a hole.

A commotion burst from the crowd at that moment.

"Young Master Lei is here!"

Chapter 384: Tang Ning's Invitation!

Everyone had their gaze on a young man on the third floor. He wore a tuxedo and had silky, long hair. Although he was not considered handsome, he radiated a mature vibe.

Nobody dared to lock eyes with him as he looked around casually. Many girls looked at him while their hearts pounded hard. The young man walked down one step after another.

“Young Master Lei!”

“Greetings, Young Master Lei!”

No matter whether they were the wealthy men or young masters, they created a path when they saw the young man, and they greeted him with a smile on their faces.

“Mr. Ye, he’s Thunder King’s son, Lei Can!” Wang Long said with all seriousness.

Ye Chen glanced at Lei Can and secretly nodded. Although he had never seen the legendary Thunder King, he had a rough idea of how he was just by looking at Lei Can. However, that was about it.

He chuckled softly and picked up the wine glass to drink. Then, he proceeded to eat the snacks on the table.

Fang Hao and Fang Mi, on the other hand, looked at Lei Can passionately. Fang Mi was like a fanatic as she gushed, “Young Master Lei is the true handsome gentleman. The rest of the men are nothing compared to him.”

Fang Hao felt as if he had a fish bone stuck in his throat as he watched Lei Can being admired like the moon. He was jealous and envious. Although that was the case, he could not deny that Lei Can was way ahead of him no matter whether it was his stance, his finesse, or his family background.

Even Dai Shiu could not help but have a sparkle flash through her eyes.

The entire ballroom became silent now.

Lei Can said while smiling calmly, “First, I’d like to thank everyone for coming to the ball. I, Lei Can, am honored by your presence. The purpose of this event is for everyone to mingle...”

A complaint of disdain came from beneath when he was speaking, “Are you here to eat and drink? You’re like a hillbilly who has never seen the world!”

The complaint interrupted Lei Can’s speech. Everyone secretly frowned. They could not help but turn to where the voice came from, thinking to themselves, ‘Who is so daring?’

Then, they saw the table where Ye Chen was seated. It was Fang Hao who had spoken earlier.

Zhu Hui, who was among the crowd, shouted coldly, “Fang Hao, what’s wrong with you?”

Fang Hao’s face turned pale after noticing that everyone looked at him in an unkind manner. He explained immediately, “I’m sorry, Young Master Lei. I didn’t mean to interrupt your speech.

He stretched his arm and pointed at Ye Chen as he spoke, “It’s this brat who was eating and drinking when you were speaking. He disrespects you, so I’m condemning him because I can’t take it anymore.” He hated Ye Chen now.

The people could not help but stare at Ye Chen. They were surprised to see that he almost finished the snacks on the table. At that moment, they had contempt on their faces.

To mingle was the second reason why they came to the ball tonight. Their main reason was to get closer to Young Master Lei. They could not believe that someone would come here for the food!

What a hillbilly!

Dai Shiyu, who was sitting next to Ye Chen, covered her face with her hands. She seemed to feel embarrassed to be sitting with him.

On the other hand, Wang Long forced a smile.

“Brat, what kind of place do you think this is?” Someone stared at Ye Chen coldly in an unkind manner.

Ye Chen smiled calmly. “You either dance or eat here. What did I do wrong?” He had tried a piece of snack earlier and thought it was delicious, so he secretly put some into his storage ring as he thought he would bring them back to his daughter. He never thought that Fang Hao would have targeted him!

That person who had spoken was speechless to hear that.

Fang Hao said again, “Young Master Lei, I don’t think this brat has an invitation card. He must’ve sneaked in. I suggest we chase him out.”

The crowd gasped immediately while Lei Can looked rather upset now.

“Young Master Lei, it was I who brought Mr. Ye along. It was I who gave him the invitation card,” Wang Long stood up from the side and explained, facing the pressure.

Fang Mi revealed an expression as if she expected that.

“There’s no need for you to do that, Uncle Wang!” Lei Can smiled warmly. “Since this brother is here at the ball tonight, it means he has the right to. What he said earlier was right. We either eat or dance here. Now, let the ball begin!”

The second he clapped, sweet, soft music was played in the ballroom. Many people began dancing with their partners.

Fang Hao glanced at Dai Shiyu and got up. He said, “Ms. Dai, may I have this dance?”

“I’m sorry. I don’t feel so well!” Dai Shiyu declined decisively.

The smile on Fang Hao’s face froze. He could only suppress the rage in him secretly and sat down. However, he was wrecking his head about how to win Dai Shiyu over.

At that moment, the blonde young man, William, arrived at the table where Ye Chen and the rest sat. He gave Dai Shiyu a gentleman’s bow. “Ms. Dai, I wonder if I’d have the honor to dance with you.”

He glanced at Ye Chen in a provocative manner as he spoke to this point, “Sir, your girlfriend is so pretty. I suppose you wouldn’t mind me doing this?”

Before Ye Chen could speak, Dai Shiyu spoke first, “Oh, he minds!”

“Then, it’s too bad!” William smiled while feeling disappointed. He then looked at Fang Mi who was staring at him. “How about you, Miss?”

“I’d love to!” Fang Mi secretly jolted though she agreed to that immediately. After all, it was difficult for her to resist William’s handsomeness and courtesy.

Both of them walked to the dance floor while holding hands.

A bug landed quietly on Ye Chen’s shoulder.

...

On the third floor of the ballroom, Tang Ning looked beneath in a condescending manner. She had her eyes on Ye Chen, her expressions were changing.

Young Master Shen, who was standing next to her, saw everything. He remained calm and said while smiling, “Bess, let’s go down there to dance!”

“I don’t want to. You go ahead!” Tang Ning shook her head lightly.

Young Master secretly frowned and went down. He invited a lady to dance, and they went to the dance floor while countless people watched in envy.

In the other room, Chiba Yoshiko looked at Ye Chen and Wang Long. She seemed to have recalled something suddenly, then she said coldly, “It’s him!”

“Who is he, Miss?” Next to her, No-kun was looking beneath too, but he was staring at Dai Shiyu.

Chiba Yoshiko enunciated word for word, “It was this Chinese man who killed the two ninjas from the Kusakabe clan! He’s also the one who saved Sun Yee On Guild’s boss, Wang Long!”

She did not connect the dots when she saw Ye Chen earlier. She only thought his body frame was familiar. Now that she saw Wang Long with him, she finally recognized him.

“Nani?” No-kun squinted and his expression changed drastically. “He’s the man in the battle video? That’s impossible! Young Master Lei said earlier that this man has no cultivation base and that he’s only a regular man. Young Master Lei was sure of that. Do you want me to capture him so that you can interrogate him?” He got up as he spoke.

“Wait, No-kun!” Chiba Yoshiko stopped him. “This is Young Master Lei’s territory. We can’t do as we wish when there are so many people around. We need to plan this out. But before that, I’ll test him!”

She got up and walked out of the room as soon as she was done speaking.

Meanwhile, Tang Ning walked down too. She attracted a lot of attention as soon as she appeared. Nevertheless, Tang Ning did not mind it at all. She walked toward Ye Chen’s table with Mr. Yao.

As everyone watched in astonishment, Tang Ning smiled lightly and said to Ye Chen, “Sir, may I have this dance?”

Chapter 385: I’ll Give You A Chance Now!

The entire ballroom was hushed as soon as Tang Ning spoke. Everyone looked at her and Ye Chen in utter shock.

Tang Ning was one of the ten Hong Kong beauties. On top of that, she was ranked No. 1 among the beauties. In terms of charisma or appearance, she was exquisite.

However, nobody dared to go after her because everyone knew that Master Shen's son, Shen Xingye, was in love with her. Meanwhile, Tang Ning was harsh to men.

It was her first time asking someone of the opposite sex to dance with her. The man was not Young Master Shen who had been courting her, but a regular man.

How could they not be shocked by that?

Meanwhile, Young Master Shen, who was on the dance floor, had a frozen smile on his face. Rage flashed through his eyes, but his expression was then replaced by a warm smile.

Ye Chen secretly frowned while facing Tang Ning's invitation. He had no idea what she was plotting, but he nodded and said anyway, "Sure."

'No matter what plot you might have, I'll destroy it with a punch!'

That was his level of confidence!

Just when he was getting up, another commotion came from the lounge. A young lady in a loose, white kimono and clogs ambled over slowly.

"It's Ms. Chiba Yoshiko!"

"What? Young Master Lei invited her here? The Chiba family is one of the ten financial groups in Japan! Meanwhile, Ms. Chiba Yoshiko is a famous beauty."

Everyone stared blankly at Chiba Yoshiko. Even Tang Ning seemed rather insignificant in her presence.

Chiba Yoshiko did not seem to have noticed all of the stares as she walked slowly to Ye Chen while swaying her waspish waist. "Sir, may I have this dance?"

Gasp!

The crowd gasped as disbelief filled their eyes.

He just got another invitation!

Why would the wealthy Tang family's young mistress and the daughter of Japan's financial group, Chiba Yoshiko, fight to dance with a regular man?

Had the world gone insane?

"Damn it! What exactly do they see in this brat? How come so many girls like him?!" Fang Hao could no longer hide the envy and jealousy he was feeling.

At first, it was Dai Shiyu, then Tang Ning, and eventually Chiba Yoshiko. All of them were one-in-a-million beauties.

Meanwhile, Young Master Lei, who was standing far away, took a deep look at Ye Chen. He realized that he could not read this man!

At that moment, more eyes were staring at Ye Chen. They were filled with disdain, shock, or speculation.

Ye Chen glanced at Chiba Yoshiko and smiled. He said to the woman who looked like she just walked out of a fairytale in his deep voice, "I'm sorry. I'm Chinese. I don't dance with Japanese."

He then got up and walked to the dance floor as soon as he was done speaking.

Chiba Yoshiko was slightly dumbfounded. She thought that she was a stunner. Even in Japan, she had countless suitors. However, she was being rejected now. Apart from that, the reason for the rejection was so cruel and abrupt.

Tang Ning glanced at her as if she was showing off. She then walked to the dance floor and danced the cha-cha with Ye Chen as the crowd cheered how in-sync they were.

Fang Hao had doubt on his face. Thinking that Ye Chen was a hillbilly, he was ready to make fun of Ye Chen making a fool out of himself for not knowing how to dance. Little did he know, Ye Chen could dance better than he did.

As the music changed, so did the dance.

Tang Ning placed her hand on Ye Chen's arm. She looked at him mysteriously as she spoke softly, "It's been a while, Mr. Ye!"

"It's been a while!" Ye Chen said calmly.

"I've missed you since we parted," Tang Ning proceeded to say, "It was a nightmare when you strangled me, almost killing me. I couldn't sleep well for a whole month after coming back to Hong Kong. How do you think I should repay you?"

"It's up to you." Ye Chen chuckled softly, appearing to be in disdain.

"Mr. Ye, I know that you're powerful. You're even a legendary Martial Dao master, but do you think I have no way of taking revenge?" Tang Ning smiled proudly. "I'm afraid you didn't know but apart from ancient martial artists, there are also Spell Masters in this world. I happen to know a Spell Master like Shen Xingye. He has achieved Illuminating God since young, and he has inherited Master Shen's methods, so his techniques are close to god-like. Say, what do you think will happen to you if I get him to fight you?" She glared at Ye Chen as she spoke to this point while resentment filled her eyes.

Ye Chen shrugged. "You can get him to try!"

"What? Do you think you're Shen Xingye's match? Do you think you're Master Shen's match?" She smiled in disdain and pouted towards a direction. "Do you see that? I bet Shen Xingye has been watching you. I believe you're on his list to kill without me having to tell him!"

Ye Chen scanned the area with his Divine Consciousness. As expected, he discerned Shen Xingye, who was far away, was watching him. There was killing intent hiding beneath his warm smile.

“I’ll give you a chance now. I’ll spare your life as long as you kneel to me before all these people,” Tang Ning smirked and warned in a threatening tone, “Think about it carefully.”

“There’s no need to think about it!” Ye Chen smiled in contempt. “I didn’t kill you that day for the sake of my old friend. If you dare to offend me again, I’ll definitely kill you!”

The music stopped and the dance ended.

Ye Chen let go of her and returned to his table. He looked indifferent as he glanced at Shen Xingye by instinct. Shen Xingye happened to be looking at him too.

The duo locked eyes.

Shen Xingye smiled at him while Ye Chen nodded courteously.

...

Two hours later, the ball officially ended. Ye Chen left the cruise with Dai Shiyu and Wang Long. He saw a young lady in a kimono with a man holding a Japanese sword waiting for him as soon as he landed onshore.

Chiba Yoshiko did not look like she was embarrassed after being rejected. She remained smiling. “Mr. Ye, can we talk?”

Wang Long was nervous now. He knew that Chiba Yoshiko had found out who Ye Chen was, as well as realizing that it was he who had killed the two ninjas and taken the foreign fragment.

He could not stop signaling Ye Chen as he thought to this point, hinting him not to say yes. It was Hong Kong, after all, and he had many underlings. Chiba Yoshiko definitely would not dare do as she wished here.

However, Ye Chen chuckled and said, “Sure, let’s talk!”

“Mr. Ye, you...” Wang Long was in disbelief.

“Don’t worry about it!” Ye Chen shook his head slightly. “You guys may head back!”

...

At the same time, Shen Xingye sat in the middle of a low-profile black BMW. He watched Ye Chen getting into Chiba Yoshiko’s car quietly, appearing rather bitter.

“This brat knows that I want to kill him and he’s trying to avoid me using the Japanese. I don’t believe that you can avoid me forever!”

He said to the person on the other side of the phone, “Watch him. Kill him if you have the chance!”

...

Night had fallen, and a blonde man watched Dai Shiyi left while holding Fang Mi’s hand. He licked his lips and mumbled, “She’s a virgin. What a treat!”

“Mr. William, what are you talking about?” Fang Mi was confused.

William patted the back of her hand and said in a gentlemanly and romantic manner, "My fine lady, where would you like to have a candlelight dinner with me?"

Fang Mi's cheeks flushed while her heart was pounding!

Chapter 386: Do You Want Money or Women?

The Waseda Club was a Japanese business in Hong Kong. It happened to be located in the most developed part of Hong Kong, which was Central. The club was adorned in a Japanese theme.

Wooden house, paper windows, and vinyl flooring could be seen at the entrance. There were Japanese maids with their hair tied into a bun. They wore kimono and clogs as they stood at the door. Compared to the sophistication and luxury that most clubs went after, this Japanese club aimed for a simple and clean style.

"Please, Mr. Ye!" Chiba Yoshiko bowed slightly with a gentle expression on her face.

Ye Chen looked indifferent as he walked directly into the club. He scanned the area with his Divine Consciousness, and he saw everything in the club crystal clear. A playful smirk appeared at the corner of his lips.

Who would have known that a club that occupied less than 200 square meters had over 500 people hiding inside? They were all Japanese samurais.

Her motive was execrable!

When she saw Ye Chen walk in without even thinking about it, from the back, a bright gleam flashed through Chiba Yoshiko's eyes, which she hid later on.

"Mr. Ye, please give me a minute to change." She smiled gently at Ye Chen as soon as they entered the wooden house. Subsequently, she walked behind the screen.

No-kun removed his clogs and knelt onto the tatami wearing his white socks. He placed the Japanese sword on his laps. There was dense disdain in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen.

Although Ye Chen looked unsuspecting, he was secretly guessing what Chiba Yoshiko's motive for inviting him here to the club was.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, Mr. Ye!"

A light chuckle came. Subsequently, in a tight, pink kimono with light make-up, Chiba Yoshiko walked out of the screen. She walked very slowly as her tiny body resembled a lily swaying in the wind.

Compared to before, she exuded a stunning vibe. When she passed by Ye Chen, a fragrant wind blew, seeming to carry the aroma of sakura.

Clap, clap...

Chiba Yoshiko clapped lightly.

Three maids in kimono walked into the room. All of them were pretty, and they knelt next to Ye Chen while smiling. They began pouring whisky for him. Based on how familiar they were with what they were doing, they had clearly been trained professionally.

“Mr. Ye, this is the Junmai Longquan Daiginjo from Japan. It comes from Takagi Shuzo with 400 years of distillery experience. A bottle costs 350,000 yen.” Chiba Yoshiko picked up a glass and smiled lightly.

Ye Chen frowned and said, “Stop your nonsense. Just tell me what you want!”

Ever since they entered, she had changed to seduce him and even got the maids to serve him. Those techniques were pure comedy to Ye Chen.

As soon as he said that, a ferocious gleam flashed through No-kun’s eyes. As he stood up in rage, a powerful aura exploded from his body. The Japanese maids around Ye Chen were shuddering in fear.

Ye Chen snickered and looked playful. “What? Can’t hold it in any longer? Have the Japanese men shot too much porn that you guys can’t even hold it in?”

“Baka!” Furious, No-kun removed his sword from the scabbard.

“No-kun, stop it!” Chiba Yoshiko stopped him immediately.

No-kun only sat down after hearing her command.

“Since you are a straightforward man, then there’s no need for me to beat around the bush, Mr. Ye. Turn it on!” Chiba Yoshiko gave Ye Chen a deep glare when she realized that he remained calm under No-kun’s threat. Subsequently, she took out a remote control and pressed a button while directing it at the screen on the wall.

The scene of Ye Chen killing the two ninjas on the ocean appeared on the screen. Wang Long was on the screen too, but Ye Chen’s features were blurry as if they were blocked by a layer of mist.

“Mr. Ye, may I know if that’s you?” Chiba Yoshiko enlarged the image.

Ye Chen smiled lightly. “So what if it is? And so what if it isn’t?” He did not expect them to retrieve a video of the battle. However, he remained fearless.

“Mr. Ye, I bet you know the boss of Sun Yee On Guild, Wang Long. He stole something that belongs to Japan. Meanwhile, the two ninjas were after him for the stolen item, but they were killed!” Chiba Yoshiko proceeded to make tea and spoke as she was at it, “We heard that Wang Long doesn’t have the item that we lost, so we figured it must be this man who took it.”

She lifted his eyes to look at Ye Chen with a cold gaze. “If that’s you, I hope that you can return the lost item to us. Of course, we’ll pay you handsomely. Let us know how much you have in mind. My family is one of the ten financial groups in Japan, so money isn’t a problem.”

She smiled in pride as she spoke to this point, “As for ladies, Japan doesn’t lack maidens as well. I’m willing to give you 20 maids. I guarantee they are beautiful virgins. They’ve been trained strictly since young, so your satisfaction is guaranteed.”

Anyone would have their flaws and desires, especially men. Power, money, and lust were forever the three biggest poisons. To her, what she was offering was handsome, hence Ye Chen definitely would not reject her.

However, he laughed.

“What are you laughing at?” Chiba Yoshiko raised her sharp brows slightly.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. “Is this all Japan has got? You guys shooting so much porn that has poisoned countless people aside, are you trying to seduce me now?”

“Does that mean that you are rejecting my offer?” A chill crossed Chiba Yoshiko’s eyes. Meanwhile, the smile on her face dimmed.

At the same time, No-kun, who sat aside, had his hands on his knees. His thumb lingered on the sword handle as he seemed to be waiting for Chiba Yoshiko’s order to kill this Chinese pig that he loathed!

Ye Chen looked calm as he spoke, “You said that I took something that belongs to Japan. How can you prove that this item belongs to Japan?”

The auction was going to happen soon, so the powerhouses of all countries were here. He believed there must be many people from foreign organizations such as Chiba Yoshiko here.

Meanwhile, the purpose of him coming here today was to test if Chiba Yoshiko had more foreign fragments with her. Unfortunately, he did not sense any fragments on her or in the club through his Divine Consciousness.

That was the reason why he had yet to attack. He was determined to retrieve the foreign fragment!

Firstly, he wanted to look for the Night Demon using the foreign fragment. Secondly, he wanted to gather those fragments to revive the Night Demon.

“It belongs to Japan, so there’s no need to prove it.” Chiba Yoshiko’s tone was getting sterner. She was even more certain that Ye Chen was the man in the video now.

“Since that’s the case, then it’s the end of discussion!” Ye Chen smiled lightly as he got up to leave.

“Where do you think you’re going?!” No-kun suddenly stood up. He swung his Japanese sword that sparkled with a cold gleam at Ye Chen at lightning speed.

“Mr. Ye, No-kun is a rare Sword Dao genius in Japan. If you want to live, please give us the foreign fragment. I’ll spare your life if you do that!” Chiba Yoshiko grinned from the corner of her lips because she was sure that they would win.

She had watched the battle video on the ocean at least ten times. To her, the two ninjas from the Kusakabe clan were weak. If No-kun were to fight them, he could have killed them with a swing of his sword.

However, Ye Chen only managed to kill them in two hits. It was clear who was more powerful!

Chapter 387: Why Would China Be Fearful When They Have Me?

“Sword Dao genius, was it?” Ye Chen revealed a smirk of disdain at the corner of his lips facing the Japanese sword that No-kun swung at him. Subsequently, he extended two fingers at the sword.

“You’re seeking death!” No-kun grinned coldly. He had defeated countless Sword Dao geniuses in Japan. Even the senior Sword Dao experts dared not underestimate his attack. However, Ye Chen was extending two fingers at his sword. Was he not seeking death for doing that?

“Mr. Ye, you’re reckless!” Chiba Yoshiko covered her lips and smiled like a polite lady. “No-kun is the Japanese Sword Dao Master, Miyamoto Take’s favorite disciple. You...”

She stopped before she was done speaking when she saw Ye Chen’s fingers hold onto No-kun’s Japanese sword at ease. The sword could no longer move.

“Y-You—”

No-kun could not move forward or retreat. Horror was written all over his face.

The smile on Chiba Yoshiko’s face froze!

“You call yourself a Sword Dao genius? It seems like Japan is even more useless than I imagined!” Ye Chen exerted force in his fingers and crushed the Japanese sword into smithereens. He left after saying that.

Thud, thud, thud...

No-kun retreated a couple of steps, staggering from the impact. His eyes were filled with disbelief when he looked at Ye Chen again.

Chiba Yoshiko shouted, “Mr. Ye, do you know that you’ve offended my family, as well as one of the four Yin Yang Master families of Japan, the Kusakabe clan?”

“Kusakabe? The name alone sounds filthy. Why should I be afraid of them? Why would China be fearful when they have me?!” Ye Chen did not stop walking as he stomped away with loud, resounding steps.

“Miss, stop him! I must kill him!” No-kun looked ferocious!

Humiliation! It was a great humiliation!

When had he, Watanabeno, ever been humiliated like this? If anyone in Japan heard about it, he would become the laughing stock.

“No!” However, Chiba Yoshiko shook her head. She mumbled as she watched Ye Chen leave, “I’ve underestimated this man. We can’t kill him yet because we can’t guarantee that he has the foreign fragment with him!”

“So, we’re giving up just like that?” No-kun had reluctance on his face.

“Giving up?” Chiba Yoshiko revealed a grin on her face. “I’ve achieved my goal of testing him. That’s enough. We can’t fight him on our own. Don’t forget that we still have help such as Young Master Lei, Young Master Shen, and William!”

...

In a villa in Hong Kong's Yuen Long District, Shen Xingye was drinking with a couple of foreign friends. When his phone rang, he smiled gently after falling into silence for a couple of seconds as he picked up the call. "Great, I don't want this man to live past midnight!"

In the Thunderfrog cruise, Young Master Lei got everyone to leave. He tapped the table softly and looked at the young man before him in slight shock. "Are you saying that you saw that man going into Waseda Club with Chiba Yoshiko and emerging in a piece?"

"That's right, Young Master!" The young man nodded.

"That's interesting!" Young Master Lei chuckled as his eyes sparkled. "Firstly, this mediocre-looking chap is favored by Young Mistress Tang. Then, he played guest at Chiba Yoshiko's place while he stayed there for half an hour."

He spoke at ease after a moment of silence, "Iron Hand, go and test this man tonight. I'd like to know who exactly he is!"

...

Ye Chen looked disappointed after getting out of the club. He thought the bunch of Japanese would not be able to hold back, whereby they would get the 500-odd samurais who were hiding in the club to attack him.

However, Chiba Yoshiko did not make a move. Judging by that, they were plotting something even bigger!

"I'd like to see what exactly do you guys want!" Ye Chen mumbled and rushed to the biggest five-star hotel nearby. After checking in, the attendant brought him to a room on the fifth floor.

A scream came from the next room as soon as he sat on the bed, "Mr. Fang, what are you doing? No, stop right there!"

Ye Chen frowned slightly. He could not help but scan the room with his Divine Consciousness. He saw a lady in the room next door lying on the bed with messy hair.

Her body was weak and her cheeks were flushed. She looked like she had lost her strength as she stared at a young man before her with fear in her eyes.

The young man was dressed in an attendant uniform. He took off his clothes while walking to the bed and he condemned, "What else would I want to do, you b*tch? Of course, I want to do you! Forget the fact that you rejected me for showing my intention for a few times, you were flirting with that brat Ye. Now you should learn your lesson since I drugged your drinks!"

He tore the lady's clothes in a rough manner while mocking her. Her dress was soon ripped apart, exposing her fair breasts.

They were Dai Shiyu and Fang Hao.

He admitted that he had fun with countless women, but Dai Shiyu was the first to have such charisma and innocence, hence attracting him as soon as he saw her.

However, Dai Shiyu did not give him any chance as she took advantage of having Ye Chen with her. He figured that he would just stalk her to the hotel and drug her drinks while pretending to be a hotel attendant. His goal was to get Dai Shiyu.

“No! Please don’t!” Dai Shiyu began crying, feeling her body bare and vulnerable. Despair filled her eyes. “Mr. Fang, I’m Mr. Ye’s girlfriend. If you dare do this to me, he’ll never forgive you!” She could only use Ye Chen’s name when she noticed that Fang Hao was crossing the line.

Fang Hao froze, appearing to be shocked. However, he smirked instantly. “What Mr. Ye? He’s just some hillbilly from China who knows a bit of martial arts. I wonder how he tricked Wang Long to be daring enough to pretend in my presence!”

At the same time, he was getting rougher. Perhaps because he was triggered by what Dai Shiyu said, he removed everything she wore, leaving only her red lingerie on.

“Go ahead and scream. I’m making Ye a cuckold!” Fang Hao could no longer suppress the joy within him. He began removing his belt.

Dai Shiyu was in total despair as tears poured down her face!

‘Is this animal going to take my virginity now? Is that going to happen to me?’

Bang!

At that moment, the room door was kicked open, much to Fang Hao’s shock. “Who’s that?”

“It’s me!” An extremely cold voice was heard as Ye Chen walked from the outside slowly. There was no expression on his face.

“Why are you here?!” Fang Hao’s expression changed. “Who let you in?!”

“Save me, Mr. Ye!” Dai Shiyu cried tears of joy.

Ye Chen glanced at her calmly before turning to Fang Hao. He walked towards him one step after another.

“W-what are you trying to do? You must know that I’m from the Fang family.” Fang Hao took a step back by instinct, feeling secretly scared. He knew that Ye Chen could fight, and one could only imagine the consequences if the latter were to attack him.

Ye Chen’s eyes were cold. “Neither did I want anything to do with you, nor did I want to stick my nose in your business. However, I can’t forgive you for trying to make me a cuckold. Now, I’m going to kill you!”

Chapter 388: A Beauty Knocking on His Door at Midnight!

“No!” Fang Hao had a drastic change of expression as soon as Ye Chen was done speaking. He yelled and turned around to rush toward the door. However, Ye Chen appeared before him, blocking his way in the next second.

When he ran the other way, Ye Chen appeared before him like a specter again.

Plop!

Fang Hao revealed an expression as if he had just seen a ghost. He knelt hard onto the ground and shuddered as he spoke, "Ye Chen, no, Mr. Ye, I'm begging you. Please let me go!"

By now, he finally found out that Ye Chen was not an ordinary man. Otherwise, he would not be as terrifying as he was witnessing now.

It was no wonder that he had defeated Yan Tie. It was also no surprise that Wang Long was so respectful of him!

"Give me a reason to spare your life!" Ye Chen looked at him in a condescending manner.

"I can be your slave!" Fang Hao kowtowed so hard as if he was crushing garlic with his head. "I can give you anything you want, even this lady in bed. I haven't touched her..."

Bang!

Before he could even finish speaking, he turned into a ball of flame, then turned into ashes.

"You have no remorse, so you deserve to die!" Ye Chen shook his head lightly. He then lifted his eyes to look at Dai Shiyu who was on the bed.

Fear filled her eyes when she saw Ye Chen kill Fang Hao as if he was a god. Her face turned pale when she locked eyes with Ye Chen. She thought he was going to take advantage of her.

However, she realized that she would not hate him entirely. Instead, there was faint anticipation that she could not describe within her. It was a humiliating thought.

Ye Chen did not walk over. Instead, he flicked his fingers, and a gush of spiritual energy shot into her body. He waved his hand, then a hotel robe flew over and wrapped around her.

"I've removed the drugs in your system!" He closed the door and walked out of Dai Shiyu's room after saying that. He had returned to his room!

D-did he leave just like that?

Dai Shiyu was slightly stunned! She had been afraid that Ye Chen would take advantage of her earlier. Now that he had left, she could not believe that she felt rather disappointed.

'If I can do it with Mr. Ye...that's better than being raped by Fang Hao, right?' Such a thought suddenly popped into her head.

Ptui!

She shook off the thought immediately and buried her head into the blanket. Her cheeks were flushing. "Oh my God, why would I have such a thought? How embarrassing!"

...

In Room 521, Ye Chen took out her phone to call Su Yuhan and his daughter right after shutting the door.

Subsequently, he sat on the bed with his legs crossed. He said, appearing in deep thought, "The auction will happen tomorrow evening. The Nine-section Soul Herb is mine. I'll kill whoever gets in my way! But

because I killed Old Master Gu's family member, he might be mad if he finds out about it!" Ye Chen shook his head lightly. He shut his eyes directly and began cultivating.

He had no regrets killing Fang Hao because the latter had crossed the line. Although he had been targeting Dai Shiyu when he said that, Ye Chen could not tolerate it.

At that moment, someone knocked on his door. "Mr. Ye, are you sleeping already?"

Ye Chen opened his eyes and scanned the door with Divine Consciousness. He realized that it was Dai Shiyu standing at the door in a bathrobe. Biting her lip, she would look at the corridor behind her in apprehension every now and then.

"Anything?" Ye Chen frowned slightly.

It was midnight, and it would be bad if the news of them being in the same room got out. Moreover, Su Yuhan had reminded him a few times not to fool around.

"M-may I come in to talk to you?" Dai Shiyu said weakly.

Eventually, Ye Chen got out of bed to open the door. Dai Shiyu rushed in as soon as he opened the door. It was too late for him to stop her, so he said, feeling annoyed, "Tell me, what is it?"

"Well...can I sleep in your room tonight?" Dai Shiyu held her head down, her voice as soft as a mosquito.

Ye Chen was stunned.

Dai Shiyu explained immediately after sensing that what she said might be suggestive, "I don't mean it that way. What I'm saying is that I don't dare to sleep in the room I was in earlier, so..."

She had indeed been horrified by Fang Hao's rape attempt earlier. Moreover, Fang Hao had died in that room. Although his body was not there, any girl would be scared of that. After all, fear was greater than being reserved.

Theoretically, Ye Chen and her were not in a relationship. They had not known each other for a long time, so it was dangerous for them to sleep in the same room.

However, judging by Ye Chen not taking advantage of her earlier, she knew that he would not do such a thing, thus she dared to make that request.

Just when Ye Chen was going to reject her, Dai Shiyu said immediately, "Don't worry. I'll sleep on the floor. I swear I won't do anything to you."

Ye Chen was speechless. 'You won't do anything to me? You're speaking as if you're capable of doing anything to me. Do you think a man like me could be taken advantage of by you?'

"I'm begging you, please!" Dai Shiyu pleaded again.

"Alright! You'll take my bed. I'll sleep on the floor!" Ye Chen hesitated and eventually nodded. He walked over and removed the sheet and the blanket, placing them on the floor.

"Thank you, Mr. Ye!" Dai Shiyu said in utter gratitude and returned to her room. She came back while carrying her sheet and her blanket.

Ye Chen was sitting on the floor with his legs crossed when she returned.

Dai Shiyu covered herself after lying down obediently. She stretched her head like a kangaroo in confusion. "Mr. Ye, are you cultivating?" One could say that she was curious about Ye Chen.

"Don't disturb me unless it's something urgent!" Ye Chen said with his eyes shut. He could not stop mumbling, "Yuhan, I didn't betray you. I didn't betray you..."

Dai Shiyu stuck her tongue out and stopped talking. However, she peeked at Ye Chen with her beautiful eyes. She was looking at his eyes, his nose, and his lips. She suddenly realized that he was pretty good-looking although he was not handsome. His features were mediocre, but he gave out a sense of security.

Perhaps it was his charisma and inner beauty! His inner beauty made his outer appearance appealing.

She was blushing again as she thought about this to herself. If outsiders were to find out the Young Mistress Dai was staying in the same room with a man and staring at him like a fan, she might create a stir.

Dai Shiyu finally fell asleep after some time passed. Suddenly, the loud fluttering of strong wind came from outside, waking her up from her sleep. "Is it raining?"

At the same time, a bug flew away from Ye Chen's shoulder and went out.

Ye Chen opened his eyes suddenly while his gaze looked playful. "You're finally here after waiting for so long!"

Bang!

The room door swung open as a result of the strong wind.

Dai Shiyu screamed from the scare.

Thud...Thud...Thud...

Heavy footsteps came from the corridor outside. It was getting closer as if it was trampling on a person's heart.

Chapter 389: The Western Blood Clan Reveals Themselves!

Thud...Thud...Thud...

The footsteps outside continued approaching. However, nobody came as if there was someone pacing out there.

Click!

The lights in the room were cut off at that moment, plunging the room into darkness.

Dai Shiyu finally felt that something was off. She got out of bed by instinct and walked to Ye Chen, sticking her extremely weak body to his. "Mr. Ye, I-I'm scared!" Her soft breasts were pressed up against Ye Chen's arm.

“Stop your tricks and show yourself!” Ye Chen smirked. He suddenly got up and walked to the window to pull the curtains open. With the help of the moonlight, a gravely pale face appeared at the window. It was so pale that it looked like a piece of pork that had been frozen for a long time.

Most importantly, the person was hanging upside down. He wore a black trench coat and hung upside down like a giant bat, His eyes were below while his mouth seemed to be on top.

“Ahh! I-It’s a ghost!” Dai Shiyu almost pissed her pants right away. Her busty breasts were squeezing against Ye Chen’s arm to the point that he could feel them through her clothes.

Creak...

The window opened, and the man appeared in the room in a flash. It was a Caucasian man. Even though it was dark, his face was bright due to how pale he was.

He stared at Ye Chen and Dai Shiyu, eventually fixing his eyes on Ye Chen as he spoke in fluent Mandarin, “I’m curious. How did you find out that I was outside the window?”

Theoretically, people would usually check the corridor since there were footsteps out there. However, Ye Chen did not do that. Instead, he had pulled the curtains open first.

“Your little trick will scare ordinary people, but it’s nothing to me,” Ye Chen said with a smirk.

His Divine Consciousness could cover a range of a kilometer. The footsteps in the corridor had not been footsteps. To be exact, it was the noise coming from a group of bats hanging on the ceiling. Meanwhile, the real bad guy was outside the window. He had been still like a spider that was watching its prey patiently.

Unfortunately, he encountered Ye Chen.

“Interesting!” The Caucasian man grinned and said after licking his lips, “The earl was right. You’re not an ordinary man. That’s the best kind of food that I like.”

“A-are you a human or a ghost?” Dai Shiyu held onto Ye Chen tightly and gaped at the man as fear filled her pretty face.

“Human? Ghost?” the man snickered in disdain, “You lowly Asian mortals! Since you guys are going to die, I, Passa, will tell you about our noble and great Blood Clan!”

He opened his mouth wide as soon as he spoke, revealing two long and sharp fangs. Meanwhile, his pupils turned red.

“Ahh!” Dai Shiyu fell onto the ground and said while shaking, “Blood Clan? Are you from the legendary Blood Clan of the west?”

“You’re pretty knowledgeable.” Passa grinned. “You lowly Asian mortals should be grateful to meet me. Be afraid and kneel. Worship me!”

“Blood Clan?” Ye Chen shook his head lightly as mockery appeared at the corner of his lips. “You guys are just a bunch of dumb bats that hide in the dark. How is that noble? How is that great?!”

He had heard of the Blood Clan before. To put it simply, they were Western vampires. They were similar to Asian vampires, but the only difference was that they had a mind of their own. Meanwhile, Asian vampires were like zombies whereby they survived with their instincts.

“F*ck!” Enraged, Passa snarled with his fangs. “You’re an ant that’s not worthy of humiliating my Blood Clan! In the name of the Blood Clan, I sentence you to death. Don’t you dare think that anyone will save you guys because everyone in this hotel has fallen asleep.”

The Blood Clan could control bats. Before this, he had controlled the bats to bite the rest of the guests so as not to alert the enemy. Everyone had fallen asleep, and even the main power in the control room had been destroyed by the bats.

He disappeared from where he was in a flash as soon as he said that. In the next second, he appeared before Ye Chen, mauling his cold and sharp claws at Ye Chen’s neck. He swore to suck this Asian man’s blood dry.

On to of that, he would do it slowly! He wanted Ye Chen to die of despair and devastating pain!

“Mr. Ye!” Dai Shiyu could not help but exclaim.

Just when Passa’s hands were about to touch Ye Chen, the latter moved and slapped Passa.

Bang!

As a shriek came, Passa was thrown out, and he was smashed hard against the wall. Meanwhile, his head turned 180 degrees. His body was still.

“Mr. Ye, h-he’s dead!” Dai Shiyu stared with her beautiful eyes wide open. They were filled with disbelief. Although she knew that Ye Chen was powerful, she did not expect him to be able to kill a Blood Clan with a slap alone.

“No, he’s not dead!” Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

In the next second, on the ground, Passa moved. He then stood up slowly to stretch his arm and turned his head hard. His head turned back to its original position.

“W-what...?” Dai Shiyu looked on in horror.

An ordinary person would definitely have died after experiencing that. However, not only was the man still alive, but he even turned his head back to its original position!

“Impressive, impressive!” Passa clapped. “You did that do me with merely a slap. It seems like you’re a so-called Asian ancient martial artist, but that’s useless because our Blood Clan is immortal. A cultivator is our only enemy. Without a talisman, a peach wood sword, a silver bullet, or True Samadhi Fire, who can kill us?”

He could not help but reveal an eerie grin as he spoke to this point, “You foolish Asian ancient martial artist, I’m giving you a chance now. If you’re willing to give me your first bite and become my slave, I might spare your life. You will be immortal if I bite you.”

“Oh, really?” Ye Chen moved and threw a punch at him.

Passa smirked. 'You fool! I've already said that your ancient martial artist's technique can do nothing to me!'

However, he froze in the next second because Ye Chen's punch pierced through his heart and crushed his core.

The Blood Clan had no heart. They only had a core which was their life, and they would die as soon as it was destroyed!

"You..." He stared blankly at Ye Chen. Before he could finish speaking, he turned into sand and disappeared in the wind.

"Unfortunately, that was just a small one. The actual big fish didn't come!" Ye Chen shook his head lightly, feeling rather disappointed.

...

Almost at the moment Passa died, the bats that were hanging on the hotel corridor ceiling fell onto the ground in unison.

At the same time in a private villa in Hong Kong, there was a red coffin in the basement. There were many bats crawling around the coffin.

Bang!

Suddenly, one of them fell onto the ground.

Bang!

The coffin lid was pushed open from the inside, and it smashed hard on the ground.

A blonde young man walked out of the coffin naked. He looked at the bat on the ground with a serious expression, ignoring the naked lady in the coffin. "I can't believe that Passa is dead! Interesting! He was a viscount! Who could've killed him if not a cultivator or a Martial Dao master? Can that brat be a cultivator or a Martial Dao master? Perhaps they've killed him!"

Chapter 390: The Changes in Fang Mi!

At the hotel, the lights in the room came back on soon after Passa died. Subsequently, the hotel manager knocked on the doors to apologize to the guests. They found many dead bats along the corridor.

However, since there were no surveillance cameras around, the hotel staff thought that there was a bat cave in the building. They got people to look around, but their effort was to no avail. They gave up since nothing major happened anyway.

In Room 521, Ye Chen looked unnatural as he glanced at Dai Shiyu who was holding his arm tightly. She would rub her breasts against him every now and again then. "Can you let go now?"

"Ahh!" Dai Shiyu exclaimed when she realized that she was being inappropriate. She let go of his arm immediately with her cheeks flushed as she said, still in shock, "Mr. Ye, is that Blood Clan man dead?"

“Oh, he’s very dead!” Ye Chen chuckled.

How could he not be dead when his heart exploded from the impact of Ye Chen’s punch?

“Phew!” Dai Shiyu released a heavy sigh of relief. She only wore a bathrobe since she had taken a shower earlier. Perhaps because she was in shock, she did not realize that her collar was loose, showing her fair breasts.

Given that she perspired quite a bit, her natural fragrance and sweat filled the room at that moment, and Ye Chen happened to smell it. His face froze while he was in a slight daze. Although he had lived for thousands of years, he was losing his control a little at that moment despite being tough.

“Alright, go to your bed. Everything is fine now!” He took a deep breath in and removed the thoughts that he had in his head by force.

“No!” Dai Shiyu shook her head without even thinking about it. Instead, she grabbed Ye Chen’s arm again. “No, I’m scared. I want to sleep with you on the floor.”

She had enough frights tonight. She would only feel safe with Ye Chen now!

‘You want to sleep with me?’

The corner of Ye Chen’s lips twitched slightly. He removed her hand by force. “Since you like sleeping on the floor, I’ll sleep on the bed!”

As soon as he lay down, a soft body squeezed into his bed like a lazy kitten.

“Get out!” Ye Chen said coldly, “Or I’ll toss you off the bed!”

Although he was cold-blooded to his enemy, he felt helpless facing Dai Shiyu at the moment. After all, she had not offended him. He could not attack her, but he would be betraying Su Yuhan if he let her sleep next to him.

Dai Shiyu stuck her tongue out when she noticed that he was really pissed. She bit her lip and got off the bed, looking pitiful. Finally, she fell asleep facing Ye Chen.

Ye Chen turned around to have his back face her. He looked as if he was in deep thought because he sensed two powerful auras leaving the hotel through his Divine Consciousness.

The two auras had been watching out there for a long time.

...

At the same time in a villa in Hong Kong’s Yuen Long District, Shen Xingye’s hand that was holding his phone shuddered. “Did you say that the brat killed a viscount from the Blood Clan?”

His expressions changed a few times before he spoke again, “It seems I’ve underestimated him. It’s no wonder that he got Bess’s attention. Get back now.”

On the Thunderfrog cruise, Young Master Lei had a surprised expression on his face while he looked at the young man standing next to him. “Interesting, this is indeed interesting. I can’t believe he killed the big bat who is William’s man.”

He got up and walked to the window and smiled lightly. "I don't care who you are. I just hope that you don't interfere with my plan, or it'll mean death for you! In the entire Hong Kong, apart from Shen Xingye and his father, nobody can stop me. Nobody!"

...

On the next day, Dai Shiyu returned to her room on tiptoe while carrying her blanket as soon as the day broke.

Ye Chen stayed in his room almost the entire day after calling Wang Long to confirm the auction that night. To him, the ten over hours that he spent in cultivation was just the blink of an eye.

Soon, night fell, and the auction finally arrived.

As soon as the sky turned dark, Ye Chen got a phone call from Wang Long who had arrived at the hotel.

The second Ye Chen left his room, Dai Shiyu, who was staying across, walked out too. She said with a pitiful expression, "Mr. Ye, I suppose you're going to the auction. Can you bring me along with you?"

She added, "Don't worry. I won't cause you any trouble." Since last night's incident, nothing would make her feel safer than being with Ye Chen.

"Whatever!" Ye Chen mumbled and went downstairs. As expected, a Lincoln Towncar was parked by the road. Wang Long stood outside of the car.

Wang Long was stunned at first when he saw Dai Shiyu coming out of the hotel with Ye Chen. He then showed an experienced smile instantly. "Mr. Ye, it's almost time."

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen did not care about what he thought about him at all. He went into the backseat directly. Dai Shiyu, on the other hand, did not like the way Wang Long was looking at them. She could not help but explain while her cheeks were flushing, "There's nothing between us. Don't think otherwise."

"I know, I know!" Wang Long chuckled and said.

It had been fine before she explained. The more she tried to explain, the more Wang Long was sure of his speculation. He did not think it was wrong anyway. Nobody could resist lust. On the contrary, lusting for a lady aside, it would be normal for Ye Chen to have ten women since he was young and powerful.

...

Eventually, they arrived at the basement parking lot in a building in Central that looked extraordinarily luxurious and grand.

"Mr. Ye, we're here!" Wang Long opened the car door for Ye Chen.

At that moment, a Ferrari arrived too. A man and a lady got out of the car. They were William and Fang Mi.

Ye Chen shook his head slightly the moment he saw Fang Mi. He never expected that Fang Mi would look extremely pale without any color on her face since they met yesterday.

Connecting the dots with William next to her, it was a no-brainer that Fang Mi had clearly been bitten. However, judging by the look on her face that she was smitten, she had no idea about what happened.

Meanwhile, Fang Mi saw Ye Chen who was in the car. She walked over and said coldly, "Ye Chen, did you see Fang Hao?"

She had been with William for almost the whole day. Not only was he handsome as a Caucasian, but he was also romantic and knew how to win a lady's heart.

Within a day, he took Fang Mi to a candlelight dinner, caught a movie together, and visited her villa. Naturally, they also had sex.

Fang Mi thought she was happily enjoying herself. The only bad thing was that she felt something had changed to her body. She was much more powerful now. She had better vision and hearing ability as well as more strength.

Apart from that, she could not look at the sun directly.

Nevertheless, William explained that she was sick and would be fine in a few days, so she did not think too much about it.

At the same time, she received a call from her family, saying that Fang Hao was nowhere to be found. Besides being unable to find him, they could not contact him. That was the reason why she had asked about that when she saw Ye Chen.

To her, Fang Hao had always hated Ye Chen. If something really happened to him, Ye Chen would be the first suspect.

Unfortunately, Ye Chen did not bother answering her question. He walked to the elevator as soon as he got out of the car.

"You..." Fang Mi did not expect him to ignore her, hence she was pissed off.

'Ye, what do you mean by that? Do you really think we're nothing to you just because you have a tiny bit of ability?'

What she did not notice was that next to her, William's eyes lit up as he watched Ye Chen leave. There was something eerie about his stare.