

Genius 391

Chapter 391: I Didn't Do Much. All I Did Was Kill Him!

When they walked into the auction, Dai Shiyu would turn her head to look at Fang Mi and William who were behind. She said while lowering her voice, "Mr. Ye, do you think if she knows that it was y-you who killed Fang Hao?"

She asked that mainly because it was she who caused Fang Hao to die. She did not want to drag Ye Chen into any trouble.

"Doesn't matter!" Ye Chen chuckled, not caring at all. Why would he care about others' feelings when he was this powerful?

...

Under Wang Long's guidance, Ye Chen and Dai Shiyu took the elevator and went to the 18th floor of the building.

Crowded with people at that moment, it was even more luxurious and grand than the Captain's Ball last night. Everyone was dressed to the nines and radiated extraordinary charisma.

After they got themselves a seat, a staff dressed in a cheongsam with a warm charm handed them a catalog. "Dear Sirs and Madam, this is the auction catalog. All of the auction items are in there except for the last three items."

Ye Chen took the catalog and skimmed through it. He glanced at it quickly to learn about most of the auction items tonight. Most of the items that would be auctioned first were some porcelains, famous paintings, and calligraphy works.

All auctions could not escape from having common items up for bids. After all, while most people came to an auction for the finale item, it would be great to hype up the atmosphere with some antiques.

"What? I can't believe there's the Thousand-spirit Herb!"

Ye Chen suddenly stopped his browsing. The Thousand-spirit Herb was a plant that was similar to fungus. It had five spores and was described as such: "Unknown fungal herb that was found by a family. They consumed it and went from 120 kilograms to 78 kilograms without any side effects. Based on a study by the experts, this herb helps one to lose weight fast. However, it cannot be cultivated. It's a consumable. The starting bid is a million..."

"It's really the Thousand-spirit Herb!"

A smile was revealed on Ye Chen's face.

The medicinal efficacy of the Thousand-spirit Herb was indeed similar to its written description. Besides growing a person's cultivation base, it was effective for losing weight and was safe for humans to consume.

It was ordinary in the cultivation world, it was almost worthless. After all, a cultivator possessed the cultivation base to control their weight as they wished.

However, it was useful for Ye Chen who was currently on Earth because it was time for his daughter, Mengmeng, to lose weight. Her cheeks were chubby although he was not sure if that was the result of pinching her cheeks too often or from all of the food that she ate.

If he managed to take this Thousand-spirit Herb back and refine it into medicinal pills, the little girl would lose weight after she consumed it. He could even mass produce it. While others might find it impossible, it did not mean the same for him.

Just when he was thinking to himself, a silhouette walked over quickly. It was none other than Fang Mi. She stared coldly at Ye Chen as she spoke, "Ye Chen, let me ask you this. Does Fang Hao's disappearance have anything to do with you? What exactly did you do to him?"

She had gotten a call earlier from her family who said that Fang Hao was at a hotel before he disappeared. Meanwhile, that hotel happened to be the one that Ye Chen was staying at.

Ye Chen frowned slightly because he was slightly irritated. "I didn't do much. All I did was kill him!"

Fang Mi was stunned at first as soon as she heard that. Eventually, she said in disbelief, "Y-you killed Fang Hao? Why would you dare to do that?"

One must know that the Fang family had appointed Fang Hao to take over the family in the future!

Ye Chen scoffed and said extremely dangerously, "I'll kill you as well if you say one more word!"

Fang Mi's face turned pale, and she retreated many steps back by instinct. Tang Ning walked over just when she was going to speak.

"How dare you kill Fang Hao? You're dead!" Fang Mi could only glare at Ye Chen in resentment and left.

Tang Ning glanced at Fang Mi, appearing in deep thought, and then she sat next to Ye Chen. A smirk appeared at the corner of her lips. "Mr. Ye, did you sleep well last night?"

"Not bad," Ye Chen said calmly.

"Really?" Tang Ning gave a short response, assuming that Ye Chen was being stubborn. "I'll give you one last chance. As long as you're willing to kneel and apologize, I'll forget about the grudge between us. Otherwise, you won't walk out of Hong Kong alive."

"Just give me all you have." Ye Chen chuckled softly, appearing to be in contempt.

"I hope that you can still walk tonight." Tang Ning threatened and got up to leave. She walked to the third floor of the auction directly and said to Shen Xingye who was there as soon as she opened the door, "Xingye, I want Ye to die tonight. As long as you kill him, I'll marry you."

"I'll kill him myself after the auction ends!" Shen Xingye smiled warmly as if he was saying something ordinary.

Tang Ning could not help but reveal a smile of satisfaction. She turned around to look where Ye Chen was downstairs. A grin appeared at the corner of her lips.

'Even Young Master Lei wouldn't be able to say no if Xingye were to attack! It was you who didn't take the opportunity that I gave, so don't blame me! I'd love to see how much despair you'll be in by then!'

...

In the auction lounge, Wang Long looked in the direction where Tang Ning left. He could not help but ask Ye Chen, "Mr. Ye, did something happen between you and Ms. Tang?"

Although he neither had any idea what happened nor did he know what Tang Ning said to Ye Chen earlier, his instinct told him that something was going on between them.

"I guess you could say that!" Ye Chen said casually.

Wang Long hesitated as he spoke, "If the issue between you and Ms. Tang isn't serious, I'd suggest you resolve it with her. She's close to Young Master Shen. Don't ever make Young Master Shen your enemy, or the consequences will be serious."

"No need to worry!" Ye Chen smiled calmly, unperturbed at all. He was fearless of Tang Ning's threat. He was also not afraid of Young Master Lei and Young Master Shen. If they dared to attack him, he did not mind making these two men disappear from this world.

Wang Long sighed softly and said nothing more.

Just when they were chatting, the auction began officially. The first auction item was an antique from the Tang Dynasty at a starting price of five million yuan. The sequence of auction items was exactly the same as in the auction catalog.

Compared to the people who were bidding enthusiastically as if they had injected chicken blood into their bodies, Ye Chen felt rather bored. He finally waited until the Thousand-spirit Herb was out. Nobody was interested in that item, so there were no bids.

The auctioneer felt rather awkward.

Ye Chen raised the paddle to bid, "Two million!"

He attracted everyone's attention as soon as he said that. Many people looked at him like they were looking at an idiot. This herb could only be used to lose weight. What was the use of purchasing it?

As long as they were willing to spend 100,000 yuan, there would be countless nutritionists and trainers willing to crack their heads to come up with all sorts of effective weight-loss programs. Only idiots would spend two million to purchase such a thing.

Apart from them, even Wang Long and Dai Shiyu, who were sitting next to Ye Chen, were stunned. They did not expect him to be interested in that item.

"Mr. Ye, are you sure you want to spend two million to purchase that?" Dai Shiyu could not help but ask, "The auction catalog mentioned that you can't grow this item. It's a one-time consumable. Also, you don't look fat to me."

"I'll decide that for myself!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly and did not bother explaining.

Seeing that Ye Chen placed a bid for two million, the auctioneer on the stage shouted twice in excitement, "This sir is bidding two million. Is anyone placing a higher bid?"

Just when he was about to conclude the bid, a clear voice came out of a private room on the third floor, "Five million!"

Chapter 392: The Nine-section Soul Herb Has Been Revealed!

The people were stunned as soon as the voice was heard. Subsequently, they looked at a private room on the third floor in disbelief. They were startled.

Anyone who sat in the rooms upstairs came with a terrifying background. They could not believe that such a powerful person was interested in that Thousand-spirit Herb that nobody cared about.

Ye Chen squinted. Just when he was going to find out who was bidding against him, a chuckle came from the private room. "I'm sorry, Mr. Ye. I want it too. Are you mad at me?"

It was no other than Chiba Yoshiko.

Ye Chen came to a realization, so he subsequently shook his head and said, "Of course not!"

"The guest in Room 3 is offering five million. Do I hear a higher bid?" the auctioneer on the stage repeated while looking at Ye Chen.

To him, Ye Chen was the only person who would bid. The rest of the crowd also hoped that Ye Chen would continue to bid in order to compete.

However, Ye Chen said nothing.

Someone took a good look at Ye Chen. That person smirked in sarcasm when he noticed that he was dressed mediocally. "Can it be that this guy doesn't have enough money?"

"Maybe. Perhaps he doesn't even have the two million that he offered!" Many people nodded in agreement as disdain filled their faces.

"Mr. Ye, do you not have enough money?" Next to him, Dai Shiyu thought to herself and took out a platinum card. She handed it to him. "There's ten million in there. Use it if you don't have enough."

She did not mention whether she was lending the money to Ye Chen or giving it to him, but she was actually trying to repay Ye Chen indirectly.

"No need!" Ye Chen smiled calmly. "Nobody can take what I want. Even if they do, I can definitely take it back!"

He had no idea what his current net worth was. However, since he had a cosmetic company as well as being the leader of organizations including the Murong clan in Ganzhou and the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, his net worth would be no lesser than Chiba Yoshiko's who came from a financial group in Japan.

However, Chiba Yoshiko merely wanted to mess with him.

If he placed a bid in a temper, he could definitely get the Thousand-spirit Herb. However, the auction house would be the beneficiary of that circumstance.

The auctioneer was extremely disappointed to see Ye Chen stop bidding. He hit the hammer. "Five million, going thrice! Congratulations to the guest in Room 3 to have won the bid for the Thousand-spirit Herb!"

He proceeded to speak, "The next item is still a herb. However, this one is special!" When he clapped, a staff walked onto the stage with a tray covered in a piece of red cloth.

Ye Chen scanned the tray with his Divine Consciousness, and he could not help but reveal joy on his face.

It was really the Nine-section Soul Herb!

When the red cloth was removed, a plant that was placed in a glass bottle greeted everyone's eyes. The plant was the length of a chopstick with nine sections like bamboo. From its branch to its leaves, it was black in color as if it was soaked in ink.

At that moment, in Room 3 on the third floor, Chiba Yoshiko was overjoyed. She stood up in excitement and stared without blinking. "No-kun, it's really the Ghost Daisy. We must get it, we must!"

In Room 4, a pale-skinned young man with a high nose bridge and blue eyes had interest in his eyes. He stretched his arm out at the bottle of red wine that was two meters away, and it flew into his hand. "So, this is the relic the Japanese Yin Yang Masters desire? I, Marva, want it!"

In Room 6, a middle-aged lady in red sat on the couch. She was some 30 years old, but her skin was as fair as jade. She had long, red hair. If one were to look closely, they would notice a faint fire burning in her eyes.

"I can't believe I'd see such a precious item here apart from the foreign fragment. Nobody would dare to fight with me, Aches!"

When she flipped her long hair, flames blossomed in her hair as if they were fire snakes with their tongues out.

...

As the red cloth was removed, everyone in all the private rooms on the third floor had a burning desire in their eyes.

Meanwhile, the auctioneer on the first floor said while smiling, "Everyone, this is a Ghost Daisy. It helps a person's consciousness power, especially Spell Masters. The starting bid is ten million and each increment will be at least 500,000!"

"Ghost Daisy? What's that?"

"Such a thing is worth ten million? Are you kidding me?"

Stirred, the crowd was discussing among themselves in confusion. It was their first time hearing about such a thing.

"It isn't worth 10 million even if it's made of gold. This auction sure is greedy for money!"

The auctioneer spoke again while smiling facing the people's sarcasm, "What if I tell you that the Southern Sect leader Master Shen from Hong Kong retrieved this item from Japan? In addition to that, Master Shen appraised it himself and it's beneficial to Spell Masters!"

Everyone was shocked to hear that.

Someone stood up and said in shock, "Was it really appraised by Master Shen?"

"Of course!" The auctioneer nodded. "I'd never joke using Master Shen's name."

"11 million!" someone offered as soon as the auctioneer was done speaking!

"15 million!"

"20 million!"

"22 million!"

Within a short few minutes, the item that nobody cared about was coveted by countless people. The bid went up to 50 million.

Master Shen!

Everyone admired that name for no other reason than him being the leader of Hong Kong's Southern Sect of the spell world. On top of that, he was the legend of Hong Kong's spell world.

One could say that nobody would suspect him even if he were to call a pile of dog poop a spiritual item.

The auction reached its peak by then while the auction house was shocked too. Never had they thought that Master Shen's name would be so influential.

Eventually, the bid stopped at 70 million.

The auctioneer said while smiling, "Guest No. 49 is offering 70 million once. So I hear a higher bid than that?"

However, nobody responded to him.

After all, 70 million was a lot.

"70 million, going twice. 70 million, going..."

As the auctioneer was going to smack the gavel, a voice came from Room 3 on the third floor, "80 million!"

The people jolted.

The real boss was finally bidding!

A person in Room 4 offered, "90 million!"

"100 million..." someone in Room 6 challenged.

The bid went all the way to 800 million. It was even more generous than before. The people's jaws dropped.

That was 800 million! It was enough to buy any luxurious house in Hong Kong!

Chiba Yoshiko, who was in Room 3, looked gravely serious. Although she already knew that there would be tough competition for the Ghost Daisy, she did not expect it to be so hard. She could totally bid with her fortune, but she could not help but be stuck in a pickle while thinking about the finale item. Left with no other option, she could only pick up the phone to call Room 4.

Soon, satisfaction was revealed on her face. Due to the price that she was willing to pay, the people in the other private rooms gave up the bid.

To her, as long as they stopped fighting with her for the Ghost Daisy, nobody down there had the right to do so.

At the same time, the auctioneer suppressed the excitement within him and said, "The guest in Room 3 is bidding for 800 million. Do I hear a higher bid?"

The place fell into silence.

It was no joke. That was 800 million. Them not having 800 million aside, even if they did, they would not offer such a price!

Chiba Yoshiko was confident. Just when she thought she would definitely get the Ghost Daisy, a calm voice was heard, "One billion!"

The auction fell into dead silence!

Chapter 393: It's Him, The Night Demon! That Brat is Still Alive!

"Damn, someone else is bidding?"

"That's a billion!"

The people gasped as they looked for where the voice came from. They were surprised to find that it was Ye Chen who had made the offer.

"It's him, that guy who offered two million earlier!"

"That's funny. He looks like he couldn't afford two million, and now he's offering a billion. Is he messing around?"

"If he's messing around, he'll definitely get into trouble!"

The people were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped.

Meanwhile, Wang Long and Dai Shiyu, who were next to Ye Chen, were completely shocked now as if they had turned into statues. After all, a billion was a huge amount to them, but Ye Chen was offering it just like that.

Chiba Yoshiko who was in Room 3 had a change in expression. She could not help but stare at Ye Chen. Clearly, she did not expect him to compete with her at such a time. Her face sank. "Mr. Ye, what I'm curious about is if you even have a billion? The consequences will be serious if you offer that bid and fail to pay."

A female staff from the auction house soon walked over. She said as doubt filled her face, "Sir, may I know if you can prove your financial status?"

Even they could no longer hold back since Ye Chen had offered a billion. Moreover, judging by the way he was dressed, he did not look like he would have a billion.

"Sure!" Ye Chen then took out three bank cards and handed them to the staff. "I'm not sure how much I have in those. You can check all of them and see whether it's enough!"

The crowd laughed out loud upon hearing that. It was their first time seeing someone handing three bank cards at once and not being sure how much there was.

'You're bidding when you're not even sure how much you have?'

They were even more convinced that Ye Chen did not have the money and was merely messing around. At that moment, countless gloating stares were targeted at Ye Chen.

Even Wang Long and Dai Shiyu became nervous. Chiba Yoshiko was smirking at the corner of her lips.

The staff took the three bank cards that Ye Chen handed her while looking awkward. After checking the cards, she walked to him respectfully and handed the cards back to him. She said, "I've already checked. This sir can totally afford a billion!"

She intentionally shoved a note into Ye Chen's hand. Her phone number and WeChat ID were written on the note.

In reality, what she did not say was that she found out Ye Chen had 30 billion in his bank card, and that was only one of the three bank cards.

30 billion of savings!

The country would be stirred if the news got out.

By then, even the richest man in China would have to let go of his ranking!

After all, Ye Chen had 30 billion in his savings alone. If he included his shares, securities, and assets such as properties and cars, his net worth would be at least 100 billion.

The auctioneer smacked the gavel. "One billion, going once. One billion, going twice. One billion, going thrice. Congratulations to Mr. Ye for successfully bidding for the Ghost Daisy!"

The people were dumbstruck as soon as the auctioneer was done speaking. They could not help but gape at Ye Chen again, secretly stirred.

'Holy guacamole! I didn't expect him to be a boss who pretends to be weak!'

Even the VIPs on the third floor could not help but check Ye Chen out. They looked like they were in deep thoughts.

Chiba Yoshiko was frozen and she almost spat blood in rage. She could only sit down while suppressing the wrath within her. She said to No-kun next to her, "No-kun, can Master Miyamoto Take visit Hong Kong? I want this man dead!"

...

In Room 7, with her beautiful eyes wide open in disbelief, Tang Ning said, "How is that possible? How does this brat have so much money?"

One billion! It was considered a huge sum even to her Tang family.

The fear she secretly had for Ye Chen increased. She could not help but say to Shen Xingye next to her, "Xingye, let's forget about it. Let's not kill him!"

"Don't worry!" Shen Xingye smiled in pride, "It's only a billion. Is that a lot? The more he's behaving like this, the more I want to kill him!"

...

In Room 8, Young Master Lei squinted slightly. "Who exactly is this man? He killed a viscount from the Blood Clan, and now he just used a billion to throw a cold blanket at the Chiba family?"

He could not help but speak to the person on the other side of the phone, "Find out who he is. I want to know exactly who he is!"

...

The auctioneer coughed after the staff wrapped the Ghost Daisy and handed it over to Ye Chen. Since he had gotten the people's attention right away, he smiled in a mysterious manner. "Everyone, next up will be the final item of the auction! What will it be? Let's check it out!"

His words riled the crowd up. Subsequently, a staff walked onto the stage with a pallet that was covered in a piece of red cloth.

At that moment, everyone stared with their eyes wide open. They were curious! The VIPs on the third floor could no longer hide the greed in their eyes!

The auctioneer walked over and removed the red cloth himself. There was a metal piece the size of a fist on the pallet. It was black and shining with a bright metallic luster.

"What's that? A piece of torn metal??"

"What? This is the finale item?"

"Don't tell me that this has been appraised by Master Shen as well!"

The crowd could not help but feel disappointed when they saw that.

"Everyone!" the auctioneer said solemnly, "I wonder if you guys have heard of the news lately. Three months ago, a meteorite fell in the south of the Jiaozhi region. The meteorite made a sinkhole on the ground from which there was a mysterious shriek. Since then, it's been rumored that a precious treasure landed on earth!"

Someone got up and spoke as soon as he was done speaking, "That's right, I heard about that too. It was said that the government in the region sent armed forces to take over that sinkhole. However, five mercenary troops were killed!"

"I also heard that this caused a stir. A powerhouse flew above the sinkhole and was melted by the heat coming out of it before he could even enter it. Even his bones were gone."

His expression changed drastically as he spoke to this point. He could not help but stare at the metal piece on the pallet. "C-can this metal piece have come from the sinkhole?"

"That's right!" the auctioneer nodded and said, "Guys, it's true. The satellite probes from many counties saw something land in the Jiaozhi region. Meanwhile, the shriek from the sinkhole came from the treasure."

"What shriek? Didn't that brother say that the powerhouse melted before he managed to go into the sinkhole? Why would there be shrieking?" someone asked in confusion.

The auctioneer said, "It was indeed a shriek. It sounded like an old man. Many countries only managed to decipher these sentences with their most high-end translation machines."

He took a deep breath as he spoke to this point. He enunciated word for word, "The first sentence was 'Traitor, how dare you offend the Master Heavenly Emperor's power? When he returns, you'll be taken to the Immortal Slashing Table!'"

The people gasped as soon as he finished!

However, Ye Chen's face could not help but twitch. An excitement that he could not suppress rose within him.

'It's him! It's Night Demon! That brat is still alive!'

Chapter 394: The Auction of the Foreign Fragment

"Traitor, how dare you offend the Master Heavenly Emperor's power? When he returns, you'll be taken to the Immortal Slashing Table!"

With that sentence alone, Ye Chen was sure that the brat, the Night Demon, was still alive because the latter was the only one in the Immortal World who would call him the Master Heavenly Emperor. The rest called him 'Your Majesty' or the Heavenly Emperor.

Even Wushuang called him 'Master'.

That was the reason why Ye Chen called him a brat.

The people looked dumbstruck as soon as the auctioneer was done speaking. They thought they heard it wrong.

"Master Heavenly Emperor? Immortal Slashing Table?"

"Look how boastful that was, I almost bought it."

"Did that really come from a translation machine? Are you sure you guys didn't make this up? Did you guys make up this story to deceive us?"

Hysterical laughter came out of the crowd. Clearly, nobody believed what the auctioneer said. They thought it was something the auction house made up to hype up the item.

“So, what’s the second sentence?” someone asked as sarcasm filled his face.

The auctioneer could not help but blush. He hesitated and said, “The second sentence is, ‘I, Master Night Demon, had an affair on the Divine Fiend Mountain, slept in the Peach Garden, and have kissed fairies before...’”

The crowd laughed out loud before he was done speaking.

“Are you sure that really came from a translation machine? Are you sure it wasn’t recorded by a patient at a mental hospital during his body checkup?”

“This is hilarious. I’m sure you guys made this up to ease the atmosphere! I’m sure that’s the case. Congratulations, you guys made me laugh!”

Apart from them, even Dai Shiyu, who was sitting next to Ye Chen, could not stop giggling while holding her tummy. Her busty breasts were undulating.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

‘That’s the Night Demon! He hasn’t changed at all!’

The auction fell into chaos at that moment, and the auctioneer could not get the crowd under control.

Soon, a senior auctioneer replaced him. She was an experienced lady. Facing everyone’s laughter, she said with a serious expression “We’ve got five of such foreign fragments. It’ll be divided into five sessions, and we’re auctioning one each time.

“The auction of the first foreign fragment will begin now. The opening bid is 50 million, and each increment is at least a million!”

The crowd quietened down as soon as she spoke. Nobody was making any offer because most of them were shocked by the 50 million opening bid.

Thud, thud, thud...

Almost at the same time, almost all of the doors of the private rooms on the third floor were opened. Subsequently, ladies and men who were dressed differently walked out of the rooms. There were seven to eight of them.

Among them were Shen Xingye and Tang Ning.

“Oh, my God, what am I looking at? Apart from Chiba Yoshiko from the Chiba family from Japan, William from England is here too.”

“That’s not all! Look at both of them in the corner. If I’m not mistaken, they’re Marva from Russia and Aches from Egypt!”

“It’s them. Rumor has it that Marva is a Russian royal descendant. He could move things with telekinesis when he just turned six. As for Aches, it was said that she entered the pyramids before and was the only one who got out alive...”

The atmosphere peaked as soon as they appeared. Countless people were discussing among themselves. Clearly, they did not expect those people to have come to Hong Kong together.

“100 million!” Chiba Yoshiko offered first. She was decisive. There was no need for them to hesitate at such a time!

The people jolted as they secretly thought they were worthy of being called bosses. They doubled the price as soon as they bid. Clearly, they were confident of getting the item!

“200 million!” William said slowly while holding Fang Mi as if 200 million was nothing to him.

“500 million!” Marva from Russia declared while smiling. “William, Ms. Yoshiko, and Ms. Aches, I want this fragment. I don’t lack money. You guys can try to fight me.”

“Haha!” Aches, who had long, red hair, scoffed and said nothing else, but she offered decisively, “800 million!”

The people’s expressions changed upon hearing that!

‘Holy guacamole! The bid went up to 800 million so soon. If this goes on, this won’t end until the bid goes all the way up to the billions.’

In Room 8, Young Master Lei sat calmly. He revealed a smirk at the corner of his lips as he watched the heat out there. “Go on and compete. The more you guys compete, the happier I am. It’s best if you guys fight!”

...

Next to Tang Ning, Shen Xingye smiled calmly. “One billion!”

At that moment, Marva and the rest were shocked. William said in his deep voice, “Young Master Shen, is your family interested in the foreign fragment too?”

“I thought the atmosphere is great, so I thought I’d spend one or two billion to hype things up,” Shen Xingye said calmly.

‘Hype things up? Who is he trying to fool?’

The crowd secretly scoffed at him. Chiba Yoshiko could not help but say, “Guys, the auctioneer said that there are a total of five foreign fragments. Why don’t we each purchase one? There’s no need to outbid each other. It’s a lose-lose situation!”

To her, her biggest threat would be Marva, William, Young Master Shen, and Aches. It would be easy if they could come to an agreement. Although she could not get all of the fragments, it was better than getting none.

Moreover, if one of them were to purchase all of the fragments, that person would definitely become a target. It was impossible for that person to leave in one piece.

Everyone fell into deep thought after hearing her suggestion. Clearly, they were moved. Shen Xingye, on the other hand, smiled calmly. “But there are six of us here and there are only five fragments. How do we divide them?”

His words made them fall into a pickle again.

Indeed, there were only five fragments and six of them. It was insufficient no matter what, and one of them would definitely walk away empty-handed.

At that moment, the six of them were blinking as they were secretly coming up with a plan to solve this.

Killing intent slowly grew.

The onlookers could not help but secretly brace themselves because they noticed that someone might attack soon!

At that moment, a calm voice came, "There's no need to fight, you guys, because I want all five of them!"

As soon as that voice came, Marva from Russia and the rest were stunned at first. Then, their faces sunk. It was then replaced by endless killing intent.

'Who is that!? Who dares to be so mad!?'

Besides them, the rest were stunned too.

'This person wants all of the foreign fragments to himself! Who's so daring to not fear death?!'

Chiba Yoshiko, Tang Ning, and Fang Mi were the only ones who thought the voice was rather familiar. They could not help but turn over by instinct.

They saw Ye Chen stand up slowly.

'It's him!'

Everyone was dumbstruck when they realized it was Ye Chen who said that. Disbelief filled their eyes.

Chapter 395: Mr. Ye, Do You Know How the Word 'Death' is Written?

Dead silence!

The entire auction was filled with dead silence.

Everyone looked at Ye Chen's rather mediocre face with their eyes wide open. Their first thought was that this brat was insane.

'You choose to take all of the foreign fragments when the international bosses are fighting. The five of them aside, you can't even handle Young Master Shen's rage alone!'

Dai Shiyu and Wang Long were shocked too.

"Mr. Ye, w-what are you doing?" Wang Long secretly jolted. Even him, the boss of Sun Yee On Guild could not handle it in the presence of so many bosses.

Young Master Shen stared directly at Ye Chen. A smirk of mockery appeared at the corner of his lips, "What did you say?"

Tang Ning and Fang Mi smirked because they were familiar with Shen Xingye's temper. Every time he showed that cast on his face, it meant that he was pissed off!

"I said there's no need to fight, you guys, because I want all five of them!" Ye Chen repeated as if he did not notice Young Master Shen's stare.

Everyone gasped.

Wang Long had a drastic change of expression. "Mr. Ye..."

"Mr. Ye, did you know that you've offended us by doing that?" Chiba Yoshiko smiled lightly, but there was joy behind her smirk.

A black gleam flashed through Marva's eyes. "You foolish Chinese, who gave you the guts to say that?"

...

At the same time in Room 8, Young Master Lei secretly frowned when he saw Ye Chen who appeared out of nowhere. "What is this guy doing? I can't believe he's ruining my plan!"

...

"Ye Chen, do you know who you've offended?" Fang Mi wrapped around William's arm in a coquettish manner and smiled at Ye Chen in pride. "I know you're pretty powerful, but you're wrong to think that you can underestimate William with that tiny ability of yours. I advise you to kneel and apologize right now."

"That's right. We can consider sparing your life if you kneel and apologize to us, then scam."

"Who do you think you are?"

Ye Chen smiled lightly, he seemed to be in disdain. Subsequently, he lifted his eyes and said to the auctioneer on the stage slowly, "1.5 billion!"

Dead silence!

The place was filled with dead silence!

Everyone could not believe their ears!

Insane!

This guy had gone insane. He dared to bid despite facing the few international bosses' threats!

"Great, that's great. Let's do this!" Shen Xingye's eyes lit up a little before he took a deep breath in and announced, "1.6 billion!"

"He must be crazy to be comparing fortunes with Xingye!" Tang Ning scoffed as contempt filled her face.

As Master Shen's son, Shen Xingye was almost the person that all wealthy men and bosses in Hong Kong's upper-class wanted to know. A feng shui session from him would cost at least ten million. Judging by that, money was just a number to him.

"1.7 billion!" Chiba Yoshiko proceeded to bid.

“1.8 billion!”

“1.9 billion!”

“Two billion!”

Very soon, the first foreign fragment’s bid sky-rocketed to two billion. Many of them felt their scalps go numb.

These were the real bosses! They were investing two billion in a piece of metal. One must know that it was the first piece, and there were four more of them.

William was the one who had offered two billion.

Beside him, Fang Mi could not help but look at Ye Chen after William placed his bid. She was not hiding the pride on her face. “Ye Chen, it’s priced at two billion now. Do you have the money to follow? You’d be a joke if you don’t.”

To her, Ye Chen surely had some money. However, he could not compare with William and the rest. Moreover, he had already spent a billion on the Ghost Daisy earlier.

The people could not help but turn to Ye Chen after hearing what she said.

Ye Chen smiled lightly and lit a cigarette slowly. He spoke at ease after puffing a smoke ring, “Three billion!”

Gasp!

The people were rendered speechless in shock. They were in disbelief when they looked at Ye Chen again.

This guy!

Others were bidding at an increment of 100 million each time but he raised the price by a billion more directly. He was the real boss.

Fang Mi froze as her face was turning pale. She just had a cold blanket thrown at her.

Now, even William, Shen Xingye, and the rest were slightly stunned too. They looked at Ye Chen by instinct as their intention to bid died after noticing that he looked serene and calm.

“I’ll pass this round!” Aches from Egypt was straightforward. There were four more foreign fragments, after all, so there was no need for her to spend more money this round!

“I’ll pass!”

“I pass too...”

At that moment, William, Marva, and the rest chose to give up. When it was Shen Xingye’s turn, he inhaled deeply and forced a smile on his face. He said to Ye Chen, “I give up too. Congratulations!”

He was sure that Ye Chen would not have any more money after buying this foreign fragment. By then, he would no longer be a threat.

“Congratulations, Mr. Ye, for obtaining the first foreign fragment!” When the auctioneer hit the gavel, someone handed him the wrapped foreign fragment instantly.

Ye Chen looked nonchalant after glancing it casually. Together with the one from Wushuang, this would be the third fragment that he owned.

‘Wait for me, you old Night Demon. I’ll collect all of the fragments and I’ll find you.’

At that moment, the place was silent. It was an eye-opener for them to learn there was actually someone who dared to fight with Shen Xingye and the few international bosses in Hong Kong. What more, he had suppressed the scene.

At that moment, countless eyes were staring at Ye Chen.

There was admiration, shock, disdain, and gloating. Most of them had dense doubt on their faces. ‘Who exactly is this man?!’

The way Dai Shiyu looked at Ye Chen was gentler now. The warmth in her eyes was like a hot spring. ‘A low-profiled man who does things in a high profile manner. He’s so overbearing yet calm. That’s Mr. Ye! Compared to him, those so-called gentlemen that my family has introduced to me are nothing. Haha...’

A shadow appeared on her face.

“Next, we’ll be auctioning the second foreign fragment. The starting bid is the same, which is 100 million. Each increment is at least a million!” The auctioneer ordered someone to bring the second foreign fragment up on stage.

Marva, William, and the rest looked at each other. Threat filled their eyes. Since there were only four foreign fragments left, the competition would be tougher now.

As soon as the auctioneer was done speaking, a calm voice came when Chiba Yoshiko was going to speak, “Three billion!”

The voice was like thunder over the plains that came out of nowhere!

The people were dumbstruck!

They had their eyes on the skinny silhouette in the crowd. However, they saw that Ye Chen looked like he was chilling.

“You b*stard!”

“F*ck!”

“Baka!”

At that moment, Shen Xingye, William, Chiba Yoshiko, Marva, Aches, and the rest cursed at the same time. If looks could kill, Ye Chen would have died many times!

‘You’ve already gotten one foreign fragment, but you’re not quitting. Are you really trying to take all of them?’

Shen Xingye could no longer maintain the smile on his face. He looked rather ferocious now. “Mr. Ye, do you know how the word ‘death’ is written?”

“Five billion!” Ye Chen lifted his eyes slightly and placed a bid again!

Everyone’s hearts twitched.

‘This is a crazy world. Sir, you can’t possibly be doing that even if your family owns a bank!’

Shen Xingye and the rest froze, and they chose to stay silent at that moment. They stared directly at Ye Chen as the atmosphere was suppressive.

“Five billion, going once. Five billion, going twice. Five billion, going thrice...”

The auctioneer suppressed the excitement within her and said, “We’re auctioning the third...”

“Five billion!” Ye Chen offered again before she was done speaking.

Shen Xingye was speechless, and so was William.

Everyone was speechless.

At that moment, everyone chose to be silent, including Shen Xingye and the rest. They watched Ye Chen win all of the foreign fragments coldly because they knew that he would only bid higher if they did otherwise. Since that was the case, they chose to be silent. However, the killing intent in their eyes was getting more obvious.

‘Since you want them all, we’ll make your wish come true! Whether you’ll still be alive when you obtain all of them is another question!’

As expected, Shen Xingye, who had been quiet, suddenly walked to Ye Chen when the auctioneer sold the fifth fragment to Ye Chen. He said as he advanced, “Please make way, guys. I have to resolve a personal grudge today!”

Chapter 396: Dai Shiyu’s Background!

Everyone was shocked to hear what Shen Xingye said. They retreated many steps back instantly. Almost within the blink of an eye, a space that was some 200 square meters was vacated in the auction hall.

At that moment, the place fell into dead silence. Nobody spoke, but they were secretly terrified.

Clearly, Ye Chen obtaining all five fragments had offended most people as well as triggering Young Master Shen.

At that moment, everyone had sympathy in their eyes when they looked at Ye Chen. Most of them were gloating.

‘Look at you. Of all people, why must you offend Young Master Shen?!’

One must know that Young Master Shen’s father was the Southern Sect leader, Master Shen. Even the Governor of Hong Kong dared not flaunt his status before him.

...

In Room 8 on the third floor, a staff in the auction house uniform walked in quickly. He said to Young Master Lei who was sitting inside, "Young Master, Young Master Shen..."

"Don't worry!" Young Master Lei was playing with the glass in his hand. He observed whatever that was happening beneath in a condescending manner while crossing his leg. "I'd love to know how much Shen Xingye has improved since three years have passed."

After the staff left, Young Master Lei could not help but ask the young man next to him, "Is there no news from the guy that we sent out yet?"

"No!" the young man said respectfully.

"I don't care who you are!" Young Master looked at Ye Chen and said while squinting, "My intention was to make Marva and the rest fight over the five foreign fragments. Why did you ruin my plan? Since that's the case, it's time for you to die!"

...

Wang Long and Dai Shiyu's expressions changed as they watched Shen Xingye walk to Ye Chen one step after another. He took a step forward to block before Ye Chen by instinct.

Shen Xingye smiled instead of being mad. "What's wrong, Wang Long? Are you protecting this brat? People might be scared of you, the boss of Sun Yee On Guild, but I'm not!"

"Young Master Shen—" Wang Long attempted to speak.

"Scram!" Shen Xingye yelled.

Wang Long retreated a couple of steps back. He stood aside and dared not speak. In reality, he was trying to advise Shen Xingye not to fight Ye Chen because he could not imagine how powerful Ye Chen was unless his father Shen Tiannan was here!

Dai Shiyu said after biting her lip, "Young Master Shen, I'm from the Dai family of Shanghai. Dai Tinglou is my father. I hope that you can forget about this for the sake of my father!"

She knew that Ye Chen was powerful, but this was Hong Kong, after all. The Shen father and son had been running the business here for decades. How could Ye Chen, a foreigner, defeat them? Moreover, if both of them really were to fight, there were a few foreigners watching as well.

She was forced to use her family's status now!

"What? Dai Tinglou is her father!"

"The legendary No. 1 in Shanghai? That man who defeated five people with his bare hands in Shanghai 30 years ago? The Dai Tinglou who killed five foreign powerhouses and shot three helicopters down by spitting energy?"

The crowd that had fallen into dead silence was stirred again. All of them had their spirits lifted and their expressions changed as they inhaled sharply.

30 years ago, there were five foreign powerhouses that entered China under the name of a friendly exchange. All of them had combat strength that was the equivalent of Martial Dao masters or Illuminating God.

They had insulted the Shanghainese gravely during their time in Shanghai and even sent their disciples to fight the experts in the city.

They had then triggered Dai Tinglou, who went to the embassy and fought five of them above the embassy building. However, he had killed five of them at once. Someone had attempted to run on the helicopters, but Dai Tinglou had merely spat a mouthful of energy, taking the three helicopters down.

Since then, nobody dared to offend Shanghai!

Most of all, many remembered the lunatic, Dai Tinglou. He was a ruthless man! At the same time, he was invincible!

At that moment, Shen Xingye, William, Young Master Lei, and the rest had a slight change of expression. Clearly, they had heard of Dai Tinglou's name.

Even Ye Chen could not help but look at Dai Shiyu. He just found out that she had such a powerful father.

"Is Dai Tinglou really your father?" Shen Xingye stared directly at Dai Shiyu.

She took out a photo directly. It was a photo of a little girl and a middle-aged man who looked mediocre.

Shen Xingye's face became serious the moment when he saw the middle-aged man in the photo. It was really Dai Tinglou!

Five years ago, he had followed Shen Tiannan to Shanghai for a feng shui session. They had met Dai Tinglou then, and that was how he recognized the man in the photo immediately.

"Ms. Dai, this is business between Ye and me. I hope that you'll let us be for the sake of your father!" Shen Xingye said in his deep voice. He waved as he was done speaking, "Take her away!"

Two hunks walked over instantly and took Dai Shiyu away, ignoring her struggles.

Ye Chen did not stop them from doing so. After all, it was good that Dai Shiyu had left! He would not drag her into whatever that was going to happen!

Tang Ning, who was sitting upstairs, looked at Ye Chen in a condescending manner. Joy filled her face. "Mr. Ye, I guess nobody will protect you now!"

One could say that she was the person who wanted Ye Chen dead the most among everyone present because he had almost killed her. She had been holding a grudge against him ever since.

To her, even without Dai Shiyu protecting him, so what if Ye Chen was a Martial Dao master? Shen Xingye's ability was no weaker than a Martial Dao master's. With the help of magical tools, even Martial Dao masters would be killed!

“Ye Chen, this is your karma!” Fang Mi, who was next to William, smirked. “You’re just too much. You looking down on me aside, you’ve stirred up so much trouble as soon as you got to Hong Kong. Do you really think you can get away every time?”

“Mr. Ye, why aren’t you handing the foreign fragments over and kneeling to apologize to Xingye? Perhaps, he’ll spare your worthless life!” Tang Ning said, feeling overjoyed.

“Shut up!” Ye Chen frowned slightly and waved. An invisible wave swept toward her, wrapping her in it and slamming hard against the window.

Everyone was stunned because they realized that Ye Chen had the power to do whatever he had done earlier!

“You really are a Martial Dao master!” Shen Xingye was not surprised at all. After all, he had heard from his man earlier that Ye Chen had killed a viscount from the Blood Clan. However, he smiled with a grim expression on his face. “So what if you’re a Martial Dao master? You must die today!”

He, Shen Xingye, was the son of Shen Tiannan. He had attained Illuminating God when he was 25, and he had defeated all senior powerhouses in Hong Kong, including Martial Dao masters.

He stretched both arms out slowly as soon as he was done speaking, interlocking all ten fingers like a dragon that was going to stir the sea. Dharma seals were forming in his palms.

Phew!

He created wind out of nowhere, and his clothes were fluttering. The wind was like invisible sharp blades that were tearing the air before him.

If one were to look closely, they would notice countless black demonic energies being produced. Those demonic energies eventually gathered around Shen Xingye’s right middle finger and index finger.

The people looked horrified as they watched.

Young Master Lei’s pupils shrunk when he saw that from the private room. “I-is that Shen Tiannan’s Three Officials Killer Finger?!”

Chapter 397: I’m Someone that Even Your Daddy Can’t Afford to Offend!

The so-called Three Officials Killer Finger was the famous skill of Hong Kong’s Master Shen Tiannan from the spell world.

Since the beginning of time, there was a saying that the Heavenly Official bestowed blessings, the Earthly Official pardoned sins, and the Water Official eliminated disasters. The three officials would be the Heavenly Official, the Earth Official, and the Water Official. They were also called the Three Origins. Therefore, the Three Officials Killer Finger was also called the Three Origins Killer Finger.

Shen Tiannan used that reference and integrated his comprehension of nature with the conversion of yin as yang as well as feng shui. As a result, he created the Three Officials Killer Finger from that.

He used 81 dharma seals to communicate with heaven and earth. Gathering the demonic energy, qi, and foul qi within heaven and earth onto his palms, he released them with relative spells, delivering stunning power.

Back then, Shen Tiannan had been on an academic exchange in Thailand. He had offended a local who was a high priest that had integrated with a monster. The priest drank human blood and even sucked human souls.

Eventually, Shen Tiannan severed that man's head with merely a finger. That was how he became known, and his name spread throughout Thailand and Hong Kong.

Thailand took its revenge later on. However, Shen Tiannan comprehended a new spell, so he swung his sleeve at ease and killed three Thai wizards whose combat strength were on par with Martial Dao masters. That was how he became No. 1 in Hong Kong's spell world.

As his only son, it was only natural that Shen Xingye inherited the spells. He had comprehended 36 dharma seals when he was young. One could say that a regular Martial Dao master would definitely die under his finger!

"Three Officials Killer Finger. The first one: the Heavenly Official Finger!" Shen Xingye shouted.

The dharma seal in his hands released a gleam. He applied force on his middle finger as if he was flicking it at Ye Chen.

To ordinary people, it looked rather comical. However, to anyone who had a cultivation base in spells, they were secretly terrified because they saw dense demonic energy turning into a black snake and charging at Ye Chen quickly.

Demonic energy!

It was a type of energy that ordinary people could not see!

A living person would either be ill or die instantly as soon as they came in contact with demonic energy. It certainly existed, especially demonic energy in feng shui. For instance, there were the Piercing Heart Sha, the Reflective Sha, the Sharp Corner Sha, the Magnetic Sha, and the Institution Sha!

Feng shui masters could turn demons into energy. Naturally, they could attract demonic energy to themselves. That was the powerful thing about Spell Masters. Neither did they possess bodily strength like ancient martial artists, nor did they have any True Energy, but they could use the heaven and earth energy to kill without a trace!

"It's so powerful!" Aches from Egypt, who had been quiet since the beginning, could not help but have a change of expression upon seeing Shen Xingye's finger attack.

William and the rest looked serious now.

Young Master Lei frowned and said, "I can't believe Shen Xingye has comprehended the 36-Style Dharma Seal. If I had to take on such demonic energy, even as a martial artist, I'd have to release all of the vital energy and blood in my body to wash it away!"

"Ye will definitely die!" Fang Mi and Tang Ning shook their heads and smirked.

“Ye, you’ll die without any regrets since you’ll be dying under my Three Officials Killer Finger!” Shen Xingye, who had performed the spell, could not help but smirk at Ye Chen. His face was rather pale and he had clearly exhausted his strength to perform the spell.

At that moment, the demonic energy was less than half a meter away from Ye Chen!

“Oh, really?” Ye Chen gave a short response and lifted his arm to wave. The black energy that resembled a long, black snake suddenly vanished. Meanwhile, nothing happened to him.

“How is that possible?” Shen Xingye’s smile froze as he was in disbelief. Even a regular Martial Dao master would be turned into a pool of black blood after releasing all of their vital energy and blood in their body to defend themselves from his attack.

However, not only did it do nothing to Ye Chen, but he had made it disappear at ease.

At that moment, Young Master Lei was shocked.

Aches and the rest had shock on their faces. Fang Mi and Tang Ning looked horrible as if they had just eaten a fly.

Shen Xingye stared dangerously at Ye Chen and yelled, “Who exactly are you?”

Ye Chen stood with his arms behind his back facing his question. He smiled calmly. “I’m someone that even your daddy can’t afford to offend!”

The people gasped.

‘I’m someone that even your daddy can’t afford to offend!’

Not only was he overbearing, but what he said could be described as domineering. He was humiliating Shen Xingye’s father at the same time!

One must know that Shen Xingye’s father was the legend of Hong Kong’s spell world. He was the feng shui master, Shen Tiannan!

At that moment, everyone glared angrily at Ye Chen at the same time. Shen Tiannan was someone that they respected, but he had humiliated him. Would that not mean that he was humiliating them as well?

“You’re seeking death!” Enraged, fury flashed across Shen Xingye’s handsome face. Subsequently, he performed a spell and shouted, “The World Under My Sleeves!”

The robe that he was wearing grew as soon as he was done speaking. The sleeves looked like they were pumped with the wind as if there was a wind machine.

Bang!

A compelling wind came out of his sleeves that were still growing. The wind was like a black hole with an extraordinarily terrifying suction coming out of it.

Whoosh...

Many people who were standing closer to him were sucked towards his sleeves, failing to control themselves. They stretched their arms out to grab onto the carpet on the ground as horror filled their faces!

Shen Xingye charged both sleeves at Ye Chen. When one looked from far, they looked like two gray, giant boas swaying in the wind.

“Is this Shen Tiannan’s ‘The World Under My Sleeves’?!” someone said while shuddering.

Shen Tiannan used to put a living human away into his sleeve with that spell. It was said that his sleeves were made of wild silk. Sabers and guns could not pierce through them while water and fire could not penetrate them. Living humans would not be able to escape as soon as they were sucked in. It was a surprise that Shen Tiannan had passed that down to Shen Xingye too.

“It’s no wonder that Master Shen is a legend of the era!” In the private room, Young Master Lei looked serious. “If Shen Xingye uses this spell on me, I’d have to run.”

“Ye, give me your life!” Shen Xingye cackled hysterically. However, his laughter stopped short in the next second. He saw Ye Chen merely point a finger softly at the two sleeves that were like giant boas charging at him.

“Destroy them!”

Bang!

The ground shook and everyone staggered. When they looked again, the air was filled with torn cloth pieces. Meanwhile, Shen Xingye was shrieking as he lay on the ground. His arms were all mushy with blood.

Clearly, his arms had exploded!

He shrieked in devastation while yelling, “Impossible, that’s impossible! That’s made of wild silk! How could it be destroyed?!”

Everyone felt a chill creep up inside of them. They had fear in their eyes when they looked at Ye Chen again.

Who exactly was this man?!

Tang Ning, who was watching upstairs, fell onto the ground like a pile of mud. Disbelief and dense fear filled her face.

Shen Xingye had been defeated!

He was defeated to the point of devastation!

At that moment, she sensed two cold eyes staring at her. She could not help but look, and she locked eyes with Ye Chen.

“So, this is your biggest trump card?” Ye Chen looked at her with mockery on his face. “That’s nothing!”

Tang Ning jolted as if she had fallen into an ice house.

She felt disdain!

She was overcome by coldness!

Ye Chen walked to Shen Xingye one step after another. He stared at the so-called Young Master Shen from Hong Kong in a condescending manner. Then, he lifted his foot and stomped as Shen Xingye watched in horror.

At that moment, a scream came from a private room, "Wait!"

Chapter 398: May I Know How Much Is Your Face Worth?

"Wait!"

Ye Chen could not help but turn to where the voice came from. A young man in a black suit walked out.

"Young Master Lei!"

"Young Master Lei is here!"

Everyone's spirits were lifted when they saw who it was. They carved out a path by instinct immediately. Shen Xingye, who looked in despair, had joy on his face instantly.

"Young Master Lei, please save Xingye!" Tang Ning started crying as if she just saw her life savior.

Lei Can walked quickly to Ye Chen. He glanced at Shen Xingye, whose arms were severed on the ground, and then said to Ye Chen, "Brother, you can't kill Young Master Shen!"

Ye Chen said expressionlessly, "Why not?"

"Because his father is Shen Tiannan!" Lei Can frowned and said, "Shen Tiannan's status in Hong Kong and his techniques are beyond your imagination. It's best you spare his life!"

Although Shen Xingye and he were in some sort of competition and they did not like each other, they could not deny that their fathers were the overlords of Hong Kong.

They were Hong Kong's Thunder King, Lei Feihu, and the Southern Sect leader, Shen Tiannan! One could say that both of them stood on top of Hong Kong!

Meanwhile, this auction was the Lei family's business. If Shen Xingye were to die here, even though Lei Can had the Thunder King supporting him, they could not handle such consequences!

From upstairs, Tang Ning hurried over immediately as soon as Lei Can finished speaking. She helped Shen Xingye up and said to Ye Chen proudly, "Young Master Lei is right. Xingye is Master Shen's son. If you kill him, you'll definitely have to bear the consequences of Master Shen's fury!"

"Brother Ye, can you give me face and forget about this?" Lei Can said calmly after realizing that Ye Chen said nothing. To him, Ye Chen had offended the Shen family who he definitely would not dare to provoke. Otherwise, he would not be able to even exist in Hong Kong!

A mocking smirk appeared at the corner of Ye Chen's lips. "Give you face? May I know how much is your face worth?"

Lei Can's expression turned grim instantly.

In the next second, Ye Chen turned around and looked at Tang Ning. As she watched in horror, he flicked his fingers and pierced them through Shen Xingye's forehead directly!

Thud...

The body fell weakly on the ground. Shen Xingye's eyes were wide open while his eyes were filled with disbelief. Even when he was dead, he still could not believe that Ye Chen dared to kill him even after he mentioned his father, Shen Tiannan!

The place fell into dead silence!

Everyone looked at the corpse with horror on their faces!

Shen Xingye was dead!

Shen Tiannan's only son had been killed by someone in his own territory just like that!

Even Chiba Yoshiko and the rest, who were far away, froze at that moment!

Tang Ning shuddered when she snapped back to her senses. She looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. "H-how dare you kill him!?"

"I'll kill you as well if you dare to say one more word!" Ye Chen scoffed, his eyes looking ferocious, "I told you the other day that the consequences would be severe if you dare offend me!"

He grabbed Tang Ning as soon as he was done speaking.

"Young Master Lei, save me!" Tang Ning's face turned pale.

"How dare you!?" Lei Can yelled furiously and threw a punch at Ye Chen. This was his territory. It was humiliating enough that Shen Xingye had been killed. If Tang Ning was killed right before him, how could he stay in Hong Kong in the future!?

Just when his fist was about to graze Ye Chen, a hurried voice came from outside, "Young Master Lei, Young Master Lei, I know who he is now!"

The voice that came out of nowhere stunned everyone. Lei Can withdrew his fist and turned around to look at the door.

They saw a young man walking over quickly. He had sweat dripping from his forehead as he spoke, "Young Master Lei, so the man that you asked me to investigate is...he's..."

"Who is he? Tell me now!" Lei Can glanced at Ye Chen who was next to him by instinct.

The man gulped and said while stammering, "H-he's the man who ranks No. 1 on China's Heaven Leaderboard, Mad Southern Ye!"

He lifted his head to look by instinct after saying that. He happened to lock eyes with Ye Chen, then he fell onto the ground and said while pointing at the man, "It's him, it's him! Mad Southern Ye!"

The place became silent as soon as he said that!

Countless horrified eyes stared at him!

He was Mad Southern Ye!

Although they were all the way in Hong Kong, they still followed the news and rumors from China. Not only had the name Mad Southern Ye spread all over China, but it also spread all over Southeast Asia!

He had defeated Yuan Bupo, killed three masters, and chased after Northern Devil Jiang and then killed him at sea. He had also sliced a navy ship into half with the swing of a sword...

His feats were as shocking as thunder in one's ears!

It was usually a topic at dinner, but nobody expected to see the legendary Mad Southern Ye with their very own eyes!

“What?!”

At that moment, Lei Can's expression changed drastically, and he retreated many steps back immediately!

Tang Ning was dumbstruck as if she had been struck by lightning!

William and the rest inhaled sharply as if they were facing their enemy!

Meanwhile, Fang Mi fell onto the ground as disbelief filled her face. ‘Grandpa is right! This man is really someone!’

He was Mad Southern Ye!

He was China's No. 1!

Fang Hao and she had thought such a man was a hillbilly from China in the beginning. They even thought that he was over his head to be so ignorant.

Wang Long stared blankly at Ye Chen. ‘Mr. Ye is Mad Southern Ye!’

After noticing that everyone had a change of attitude, Ye Chen squinted at Lei Can. “Aren't you going to stop me? Where are you going?”

“Greetings, Mr. Ye!” Lei Can took a deep breath and clasped his fists at Ye Chen. “I didn't know who you are before. Please forgive me if I've offended you in any way. I won't be interfering with your business. We'll give you the auction item now. It's complimentary for you!”

He stepped back at that moment. It was for no other reason than the name Mad Southern Ye. This man was someone who was on the same level as his father and Master Shen!

When he waved, a staff immediately handed the last foreign fragment to Ye Chen in fear.

Ye Chen looked at Lei Can deeply and eventually did not attack him. He took the item and left the auction after grabbing Tang Ning with him.

Everyone opened a path for him by instinct!

Nobody dared to stop him, including Chiba Yoshiko and the rest!

Wang Long followed him immediately,

...

Wang Long only said while forcing a smile when they got out of the auction venue, "Mr. Ye, so you're Mad Southern Ye. It must be hard for you to have hidden it for so long!"

Before this, he had countless speculations about Ye Chen's identity. He suspected he was some powerhouse's disciple or a descendent of some ancient martial family. Never had he thought that Ye Chen would be Mad Southern Ye!

"So, you know now, huh?" Ye Chen smiled calmly.

Tang Ning, whom he was grabbing, struggled while she begged hard, "Mr. Ye, please let me go. There are more benefits for you to let me live than killing me!"

Just when Ye Chen was going to speak, he suddenly lifted his eyes to look at the meadow far away. He smiled calmly. "It must be tiring for you guys to follow me. This place is perfect for you guys to kill and steal!"

Chapter 399: Five Worldly Powerhouses Collaborate to Kill Mad Southern Ye!

"Come out now. It must be tiring for you guys to follow me. This place is perfect for you guys to kill and steal!"

Wang Long was stunned to hear what Ye Chen said. He was looking around as if enemies were advancing and he was secretly horrified. He had no idea that there were people following them at all.

Tang Ning, on the other hand, was over the moon.

The meadow was silent for a couple of seconds. Then, a surprised voice came, "You're worthy of being China's No. 1!"

In the next second, a strong wind blew as a silhouette leaped from the meadow. It was a foreign young man with blue eyes and a high nose bridge. His looks alone stood out. If one were to look closer, they would notice gleams that looked like electricity flitting through his eyes.

It was Marva from Russia.

"Greetings from Marva of Russia, Mad Southern Ye!" Marva clasped his fists at Ye Chen, copying the Chinese etiquette. He spoke very fluent Mandarin, but there was no respect on his face. Instead, contempt filled his face.

"Is it just you?" Ye Chen shook his head lightly. "You can't kill me on your own. Scram now!"

In the next second, a spark leaped from the air. The spark was like a giant red boa with a beautiful body. She was quick like lightning as she arrived next to Marva within the blink of an eye. It was a lady with long, red hair.

As soon as she appeared, a heatwave swept over quickly. Wang Long felt like he was standing close to a high-temperature boiler that was too hot to handle.

“Greetings from Aches of Egypt, Mad Southern Ye. I wonder if both of us are enough to kill you!” The red hair lady bowed slightly at Ye Chen.

Wang Long was secretly stunned!

Aches!

She was the legendary lady who was rumored to be the only person who walked out of the pyramids alive. She was also a powerhouse who ranked high on the world leaderboard.

Rumor had it that she could not speak until she was eight. Due to her congenital disability, her parents had abandoned her. For some reason, she went into the pyramids and stayed there for a whole month. When everyone thought that she must be dead, she had gotten out safely. The stranger thing was that her congenital disability was miraculously healed. Besides that, she had also obtained terrifying abilities. She was known as the Flame Venerable of Egypt!

“That’s not enough. It’s far from enough!” Ye Chen smiled calmly, appearing to be in disdain.

He had to admit that both of them before him were top experts in the world, whereby their abilities were out of the Heaven Leaderboard’s range. However, they still could not kill Ye Chen!

Ye Chen could fight three half-step martial venerables on his own. The duo before him were half-step martial venerables at the most, so how could they be his match?

“What if I, William, join them?!” A scoff combined with the noise of an animal came.

Screech!

A dark cloud descended from the sky extremely quickly. It appeared above their heads within a heartbeat. When they looked again, they noticed that the dark cloud was made of a bunch of bats.

The bats vanished as soon they landed. They were replaced by a pale British young man with a black cape.

“Hehehe...And us too!” The chuckle of a lady was heard as three silhouettes appeared before Ye Chen. There were two men and one lady.

They were Chiba Yoshiko and No-kun. Meanwhile, there was an old man wearing linen standing next to No-kun. He wore a pair of shoes made of straw, and he looked like a farmer no matter how they scrutinized him. However, the man held a Japanese sword in his hands!

‘Oh, God! They’re experts on the world leaderboard! And they’re here to kill Mr. Ye!’ Wang Long was secretly terrified.

Tang Ning was secretly over the moon. She did not show the delight on her face due to Ye Chen’s overbearing power though. ‘Ye will definitely die tonight from these experts joining hands to fight him!’

“Ms. Chiba, I can’t believe you’ve even got Master Miyamoto Take, the Japanese who is closest to achieving a Sword Saint in Sword Dao, with you!” William took a good look at the old man next to No-kun.

The rest jolted after hearing that!

Miyamoto Take!

Miyamoto Musashi, the Sword Saint of Japan, had knowledge that had been passed down through generations. Although the family had been desolate for generations, everything had changed since Miyamoto Take comprehended the 22-cut laido slash!

Miyamoto Take said nothing despite what William said. Chiba Yoshiko, on the other hand, smiled lightly as she looked at Ye Chen and said joyfully, "Mr. Ye, to fight you, I asked someone to get Master Miyamoto Take here all the way from Japan. Don't be too moved that I did this for you!"

"Really?" Ye Chen gave a short response and looked directly at the meadow aside. He shouted, "Get out, Lei Can, Young Master Lei. Everyone is here. You're the only one left!"

"Oh? You know I'm here?" In a black tuxedo, Lei Can walked out slowly after speaking. Surprise filled his face. He thought of just hiding there and profiting from their confrontation. Never had he expected Ye Chen to notice him.

The people were shocked to see Lei Can there.

Aches from Egypt scoffed, "You sure are sly, Young Master Lei. You were respectful of Mad Southern Ye earlier, but you followed him secretly to profit from our conflict. I guess this is what being a hypocrite means."

"I wasn't going to profit from the conflict. I just wanted to be here quietly to support you guys," Lei Can said shamelessly, making them secretly look down on him.

Ye Chen looked at him expressionlessly. He shook his head lightly. "I thought I'd spare your life. Since you're seeking death, then go down with Shen Xingyue. It's good to have company in hell!"

"Mad Southern Ye!" Lei Can grinned. "Get over yourself. I admit that you're very powerful, but you'll definitely die when the five of us fight you together!"

All five of them were powerhouses on the world leaderboard. They stirred things up no matter where they went. Now that the five of them were gathered, the tumult that they created would be earth-shattering.

Clearly, Wang Long realized that, so he dared not speak as he stood aside. However, his shaking hands revealed his fear.

"Mad Southern Ye, if you give us all of the foreign fragments, we might let you leave!" Marva from Russia smiled calmly as if they would definitely win the fight. "My goal is just to obtain the foreign fragments!"

Wang Long could not help but look at Ye Chen. "Mr. Ye..." He wanted to ask Ye Chen to give them the foreign fragments. After all, it was not worth losing his life for some material things.

However, Ye Chen smiled. He pointed at them while smiling as if he was plotting something.

William said coldly, "What are you smiling about?"

“You guys want the foreign fragments that I have, but I also want the foreign fragments that you guys have.” Ye Chen stood in the wind and his arms behind his back. He laughed out loud. “I’m thinking how many foreign fragments I’ll get if I killed all of you!”

Chapter 400: Killing with Merely A Finger!

“Mad Southern Ye, your madness is beyond our imagination!”

Upon hearing what Ye Chen said, Lei Can scoffed as energy flowed in his body. A threatening aura was fixed on Ye Chen.

“Guys, let’s do it. Let’s kill him and get this over with! It’s unfortunate that China’s No. 1 will die in our hands!” Marva from Russia seemed to feel it was a shame though a ferocious gleam flashed through his eyes. At that moment, his aura peaked like water drowning the place.

Subsequently, the ground beneath his feet shook.

When one looked again, he had turned into a bolt of lightning as he charged at Ye Chen quickly. The energy in his body was like a pot of boiling water.

William and the rest looked terrified as he attacked. To them, even Ye Chen had to dodge Marva, the Mortal Transformation powerhouse among the Awakened Ones.

There were ancient martial artists and Spell Masters in China. Meanwhile, there were the Awakened Ones in Western countries!

The levels for Awakened Ones were Shackle Transformation and Mortal Transformation. They were relative to ancient martial artists’ acquired stage and innate stage, as well as Spell Masters’ Dao Entry and Illuminating God!

Meanwhile, Marva was a peak-stage Mortal Transformation powerhouse!

Whoosh!

His big and tall body appeared before Ye Chen almost within the blink of an eye.

Bang!

He threw a punch out. The punch could tear a mountain apart. A terrifying energy swept out of his body. If one looked closer, they would see black runes that looked like birthmarks on his face. They contained a terrifying force.

“That’s quick!”

Even Lei Can and the rest had a slight change of expression upon noticing his speed of attack. They secretly exclaimed. It was no wonder that Marva stood out among the younger generation in Russia.

Marva threw his punch at Ye Chen’s chest in the nick of time.

Bang!

The terrifying punch force spread like a lightning strike. The air around was sucked dry.

“Hmph!” Ye Chen scoffed in disdain while killing intent filled his eyes. He allowed the punch to land on him as he threw a punch out too.

Bang!

Faint lightning bolts were sparkling on his fist as mellow explosions rang out in the air. The space even shook as if there was a giant invisible bell ringing.

The terrifying punch was destructive. It landed on Marva like a cannon within the blink of an eye. Marva’s expression changed, and dense fear grew within him.

He was shocked that his punch did not hurt Ye Chen. Instead, Ye Chen’s punch had crushed the energy protective barrier on his body directly like Pangu’s ax.

Bang!

Loud thuds were heard at that moment as Marva’s body was thrown out like a kite which thread was cut. As a result, he pulverized three trees behind him. He spat a mouthful of blood when he finally managed to stand still.

At that moment, William, Lei Can, and the rest had a drastic change of expression. They never expected Ye Chen’s flesh to be so tough!

Ye Chen took a step out and flew at Marva who was far away!

“Kill him!” William shouted at that moment. Two black bone wings appeared on his back out of nowhere. If one analyzed closely, it was an illusion made of energy.

As he flashed his bone wings, he charged at Ye Chen like an arrow leaving its bow. A red gleam sparkled faintly in his eyes while two fangs appeared in his mouth. He moved quickly like a giant bat swinging its claws, attempting to kill its prey.

The air was heating up around his arms.

“You’re seeking death!” Ye Chen scoffed. Just when he was going to attack, a sword qi came for him. He saw the Japanese Sword Dao master, Miyamoto Take, whom Chiba Yoshiko had summoned here, swinging his sword.

Although it was only a swing of the sword, he slashed 22 times in the air which translated into 22 cuts. Due to the high speed, it seemed like there was only one cut.

It was Miyamoto Take’s famous skill!

The upgraded laido slash could make 22 cuts as soon as the sword was swung. One could imagine the force that came out of it.

A grasshopper happened to pass him by. As it was in the range of the sword qi, it was crushed into a couple of pieces.

The sword qi was extremely quick while its range was terrifying. The attacks were coming at Ye Chen from all directions. Clearly, they realized they could not let him have the opportunity to destroy their attack. That was the reason why they took turns to attack him.

After all, Shen Xingye had suffered devastating consequences, serving as an example that nobody wanted to follow!

Bang!

Miyamoto Take's sword landed on Ye Chen accurately. However, because of Ye Chen's powerful flesh, it could not hurt him at all. It merely made his body quiver a little.

However, that allowed Lei Can and William, who were already charging, to sneak up to him.

"Kill him!"

A pair of black punching gloves appeared on Lei Can's fists suddenly. There was a scalp-numbing demonic energy on the gloves, assimilating the air around them.

It was the killing magical tool that the Thunder King, Lei Feihu, had passed down to him. It allowed ancient martial artists to gather the demonic energy between heaven and earth. Combined with energy, its strength was compelling, and a punch was enough to crush an armored tank.

Bang!

Both of their attacks landed on Ye Chen.

However, what happened next made their pupils shrink drastically.

Ye Chen's body merely shook as he suffered no injury at all. It seemed as if their attack earlier had no effect on him.

'How is that possible?! This is a magical tool that my father passed down to me. A punch is enough to kill any Martial Dao master. Even if it didn't hurt him, theoretically, he should at least be thrown out!'

Lei Can was secretly horrified! At that moment, he realized that he knew very little about Ye Chen. Ye Chen was so much more powerful than they imagined.

However, reality did not allow him to think much.

The aura around Ye Chen changed as his clothes fluttered in the wind. Majestic energy rushed out of his body, terrifying anyone around.

"Die! Killer Finger!" Ye Chen shouted with a majestic aura. A chill shot out of his eyes and was combined with a refined aura. Subsequently, he pointed at William who was charging at him casually.

Bang!

As he pointed, a faint black and white cyclone appeared. It seemed to freeze time and space while it suppressed William with a sweeping aura.

William's eyes opened wide!

He realized that he could not move at all facing Ye Chen's finger. He felt as if Body Immobilization had been cast on him. He could only watch the stream of light coming from the finger that was shooting at him.

A sense of threat that he had never experienced before exploded within him while goosebumps exploded all over his body!

“No!” William shrieked, “Save me, Young Master Lei!”

The rest sensed something wrong before he even said anything. Their expressions changed first, and the few of them charged at Ye Chen, trying to stop him.

However, Ye Chen was even faster than them.

As the finger attack landed, William’s body was destroyed directly. A giant bloody hole exploded on his chest while fresh blood spurted out of his mouth.

He watched his body blankly, releasing a shriek of disbelief!

Bang!

As a loud thud exploded, he turned into bloody mist.

Lei Can and the rest, who were advancing, stopped after seeing that. They watched the gory scene blankly, unable to snap back to their senses.

Had the earl from the western Blood Clan, William, whose combat strength ranked on the world leaderboard, been killed just like that? Furthermore, he was killed by merely a finger!

As they watched in shock, Ye Chen said slowly with a cruel expression on his face, “That’s the first one!”