

Genius 71

Chapter 71: I've Severed A Finger of Yours, Come At Me Again If You're Bitter About It!

Thud!

The sound of 10,000 yuan being slammed on Liu Chuang's face was loud.

However, the lounge was terrifyingly quiet as the 100 pieces of cash were flying everywhere.

Everyone held their breath, they dared not make a sound. The temperature in the room seemed to have dropped.

Who was Liu Chuang?

He was the dragon hovering over Tiannan. However, not only did Ye Chen dare to win his money, he even humiliated such a person. Did Ye Chen not fear death?

"How dare you humiliate me?"

Liu Chuang's face was gravely grim. He glared at Ye Chen as his killing intent increased.

The five hunks in sunglasses standing behind him took a step forward at the same time. They looked unkind.

Ye Chen coldly smiled and sat down to light himself a cigarette. He said without even lifting his head, "People who humiliate others deserve to be humiliated!"

"Liu, what are you trying to do?" Third Master Gu slammed the table and stood next to Ye Chen.

Many people stood behind him as he said that. The atmosphere became heavy as the two groups of people stared at each other.

Hong Jindou said with his deep voice, "What do the both of you think my place is? The market? Go outside if you're fighting. Otherwise, don't blame me for flipping out."

"Great, that's just great!"

Liu Chuang grimly looked at Ye Cheng for a while. He then laughed in the rage. "You're the first one that dared talk to me like this. Great, do you dare to gamble another hand with me? I'll gamble with a finger!"

The crowd gasped as soon as he said that. They could not help but feel the chilliness in the atmosphere. It seemed like Ye Chen had deeply offended Fifth Master Liu.

Hong Jindou looked serious as he subtly glanced at Ye Chen. He was secretly shaking his head.

The situation was now serious.

"Liu, are you crazy? You're betting your finger? Why don't you bet on your head instead?"

Third Master Gu scolded from the rage. He subsequently looked at Ye Chen and said, "Master Ye, this Liu is a lunatic. Ignore him, let's go. We'll go drinking. I'll get you two ladies for some fun."

“That’s right, Master Ye. This is stone gambling. You basically gamble ten times and lose nine. It’s unnecessary to lose your finger out of rage.” Gu Yingying nodded immediately.

However, Ye Chen lifted his head and responded coldly, “Sure, it’s not my finger that would be severed anyway.”

The crowd was stunned to hear his words. They looked at Ye Chen in disbelief.

He really went for it? Was he crazy?

What did he mean when he said ‘It’s not my finger that would be severed anyway’?

Was he really confident that he would win?

Seeing that Third Master Gu wanted to stop him, Liu Chuang took over the conversation while scoffing. “It’s great that you dare take up the challenge. Let’s give the fate of our finger to these stones, Boss Hong will be the witness.”

Hong Jindou forced a smile. He could only nod since the situation had unfolded as such. “Since you guys want to play this big, I’ll be the witness. Let me just say something that isn’t so nice – those who lose can only blame it on their bad luck.”

He glanced at Liu Chuang and Ye Chen when he was done speaking. “Do both of you have anything to say about it?”

“What do I have to say about that? I, Liu Chuang, have been out in the world since 16. Getting a finger severed aside, I won’t even frown if I get my head severed.”

Liu Chuang coldly glared at Ye Chen as he spoke to this point, “I’m just worried that this brat would run away with Gu No.3 supporting him.”

“My a*s!”

Third Master Gu cursed. “Don’t worry. If Master Ye really lost, I definitely won’t help him escape. The most I would do is to send him to the hospital myself to get his finger fixed.”

“Third Uncle...” Gu Yingying who was standing aside could not help herself. She looked anxious.

Hong Jindou nodded, “If that’s the case, then let’s start. Which one of you would pick first?”

Liu Chuang wanted to go first but he changed his mind when he opened his mouth. “Let this brat pick first.”

It would be ridiculous to say that he was not nervous at all since the situation had unfolded to this.

“What does Master Ye think?”

Hong Jindou could not help but look at Ye Chen.

“I’m indifferent.”

Ye Chen smiled calmly and walked directly to the raw stone pile. He picked a stone the size of a watermelon. Liu Chuang scoffed and picked one that was the size of a goose egg.

The crowd was speechless. Liu Chuang really thought the remaining small stones would have ice red jade just because there was one earlier.

Following Hong Jindou's suggestion, the duo respectively placed the raw stone that they picked on two cutting machines to be disintegrated at the same time.

The people presented had their eyes fixated on the two raw stones as the cutting machines were running. They did not dare to blink even once, including Liu Chuang, Hong Jindou, and Third Master Gu.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, stood with arms on his back and looked at ease.

The crowd soon heard someone scream. "I see green, I see green..."

As the stone cutting master completely disintegrated the raw stones, they saw a jade approximately the size of an adult arm that was shining with green color exposed before everybody's eyes.

Liu Chuang staggered, he felt like the entire world around him was spinning.

Indeed, there was a shade of green. However, it came from the raw stone that Ye Chen picked and the one that he had picked had nothing in it. No matter how deep he was trying to hide the shock in him, he could not help but show it on his face at the moment.

"My God! I can't believe it's the green imperial jade. The imperial glass jade. I've never seen one in my entire life."

"It's definitely the imperial glass jade. Look at the color, it's 100% green imperial jade."

"This trip is rewarding. It's truly an enriching trip."

"..."

Even Hong Jindou could no longer remain calm at the moment. He could not help but felt his mouth go dry. "It's really the green imperial jade."

Even the stone cutting master's hand was shaking. He had disintegrated countless stones in his life but it was the first time he disintegrated a green imperial jade. He could not help but get flushed as he thought about it.

Third Master Gu pushed the stone cutting master aside and picked up the green imperial jade. He began looking at it closely and carefully. He could not help exclaimed out loud.

Gu Yingying covered her red lips with her hand. She looked at Ye Chen as her beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief.

Ye Chen smiled and said nothing.

"It's impossible!"

Liu Chuang suddenly shouted, "How is it possible? How can be the green imperial jade? It must be a mistake, a mistake!"

He was still in denial. If it was truly the green imperial jade, it would mean that he would lose a finger.

“Mistake my a*s. I’m swearing with my head that this is definitely a real green imperial jade.” Third Master Gu was furious.

Apart from being shocked, the people were in disbelief. They looked at Hong Jindou who was standing aside and were waiting for him to speak.

After lifting his hand to gesture the people to be quiet, Hong Jindou fell into silence for a moment and then waved to get a staff over.

As he whispered to the staff, the staff nodded and walked out of the lounge. Very soon, an old man with silver hair walked in.

Hong Jindou welcomed him and said with a smile. “Old Chen, there’s a big baby for you to verify today. I’m sorry to have disturbed you.”

He cleared his throat at the end of the sentence and introduced while pointing at the old man, “Everyone, I, Hong, would like you guys to meet someone. This is Old Chen, he stayed in Macau for over ten years and he has verified at least five green imperial jades before. I can only trouble this old man to verify whether Master Ye’s green imperial jade is authentic.”

Someone took two steps forward in excitement as soon as Hong Jindou was done speaking. “Old Chen, I’ve never thought it’s really you. I’ve met you once in Macau back then. It’s been so many years, you’re still high in spirit.”

“Stop your nonsense. I don’t need buttering up just yet. Where’s the green imperial jade that you told me about?” Old Chen angrily waved with a cold expression on his face.

Third Master Gu passed the green imperial jade to him right away. Old Chen put on his reading glasses first and then took out a magnifying glass to closely check the jade.

Liu Chuang was deadly nervous. There were 10,000 voices in his head telling him that it was not the green imperial jade, as if he would win if it was not a green imperial jade.

The people stared at Old Chen without blinking.

Old Chen suddenly cried. He cried tears of joy while hugging that piece of jade. “It’s real, it’s real. It’s the king of jade, the imperial glass jade. I can’t believe an old man like me would have the opportunity to see it again while I’m still alive.”

Buzz!

Liu Chuang felt like his scalp exploded. He squeezed himself through the crowd and ran outside when nobody was watching.

“He’s running away!” Third Master Gu immediately shouted.

Ye Chen who had been watching him since the beginning scoffed and went after him.

“Stop that brat. I’ll pay 10 million to whoever stops him !” Liu Chuang screamed from the fright.

His five bodyguards charged at Ye Chen when they heard the offer.

“Scram!”

Ye Chen shouted. A loud thud came as the five of them were thrown out. Liu Chuang was shocked to see it.

He started feeling dizzy before he could think about it. Ye Chen subsequently choked him and lifted his entire body midair.

“No! I can pay you no matter how much you want...” Liu Chuang shrieked with all of the strength in his body. He no longer maintained the image he had before.

Before he was done speaking, he suddenly felt intense pain from his right hand.

Blood splashed in the air.

Ye Chen’s cold voice came into his ears.

“I’ve severed a finger of yours, come at me again if you’re bitter about it!”

Chapter 72: As Long As Qiannan Has Me, I’ll Execute You No Matter How Far You Are!

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The series of actions was too fast.

Before the people could even react, Liu Chuang’s bodyguards were groaning on the ground.

Meanwhile, Liu Chuang himself was lifted midair by Ye Chen with a single hand. He was like a chick being picked up and was shrieking.

Meanwhile, there was a bloody finger on the ground.

The venue fell into dead silence at that very moment. Many people inhaled sharply and were shocked. They were rubbing their eyes and looking again.

What did they just witness?

Fifth Master Liu, the person who dared to pick a fight with Third Master Gu was single-handedly being choked by Ye Chen at the moment. He had no strength to fight back at all.

Shocked, they were completely shocked.

The most shocked person was none other than the Third Master Gu. He blankly looked at them. He turned his head to look at Zhang Hu who was next to him. “Can you do that?”

He knew very well about Liu Chuang’s underlings.

All of them were retired special force soldiers and they cultivated ancient martial art. Their ability was at least at Illuminating Energy. However, they were no match for Ye Chen.

“No!”

Zhang Hu forced a smile while suppressing the shock in him. Although he was the disciple of a Shaolin monk, it would be great trouble for him to handle two of them, let alone five.

More importantly, he was the first one who saw what Ye Chen did among all that were present. However, he could not clearly see Ye Chen's movements from the beginning to the end.

Third Master Gu fell into silence.

Hong Jindou's pupils shrunk hard and the hands that he had placed behind him began to shake.

He could not believe that the Gu family knew someone like that!

Gu Yingying was the only one who seemed rather calm among the people present. If one was to look closer, they would see there was a mocking smile at the corner of her lips.

Liu Chuang, oh, Liu Chuang!

People called you a prominent man!

But they had no idea that Mr. Ye was the real dragon, he was truly a dragon. You're at most a bully to him.

The lounge was silent at the moment. Nobody dared to speak. They were all shocked by Ye Chen's actions and were looking at him blankly.

Ye Chen squinted as he looked at Liu Chuang who he lifted into the air. He expressionlessly said, "Do you yield?"

"M-Master Ye, I-I yield... I yield!" Liu Chuang was flushing. He could not even speak properly any longer.

He had truly realized that Ye Chen was no ordinary person. It was no wonder that the Gu family called him a master. The consequences would be unimaginable if he was to say no to anything he said.

Ye Chen tossed him onto the ground as if he was tossing a dead dog. His deadly cold voice echoed through the entire lounge.

"From now on, I don't want to see your face ever again. Go back to your Xiangnan. If you dare to step into Qiannan, I'll definitely bring my sword to Xiangnan myself and dye the whole sky red!"

"As long as Qiannan has me, I'll execute you no matter how far you are!"

His voice was not too loud but everyone heard it. It was buzzing in everyone's heads.

"Yes, yes. I swear as long as Master Ye is in Qiannan, I, Liu No.5 definitely won't step into Qiannan!" Liu Chuang's face turned pale. He said while nodding and held back the intense pain.

One could clearly see a pool of liquid on the ground.

Ye Chen coldly said, "Leave behind the money you lost and scam!"

Liu Chuang felt like his sin had been pardoned. He left behind a bank card and disappeared quickly with the help of his five bodyguards. He did not even pick up his finger as he feared that Ye Chen would take back his words.

There was now great respect in the people's eyes as they looked at Ye Chen.

Master Ye picked a raw stone with ice red jade inside on the first round and won 50 million from Fifth Master Liu. He expressionlessly gambled with a finger under Fifth Master Liu's challenge and got an imperial glass jade.

Liu Chuang took back his words and attempted to run, but Master Ye scared his soul out of him.

"I've severed a finger of yours, come at me again if you're bitter about it!!

"Do you yield?"

"Go back to your Xiangnan!"

What he said made Fifth Master Liu pee his pants and he even promised not to step into Qiannan again.

What was overbearing?

This was overbearing!

Master Ye himself... was overbearing!

What was a king?

Master Ye was the king in their eyes. The funny thing was that they teased Master Ye earlier!

Those who teased Ye Chen before held down their heads now. They could not help but feel anxious. They were scared that Ye Chen would take revenge on them.

However, Old Chen looked impatient as he mumbled, "Hey, do you guys still want this imperial glass jade? If not, I'm taking it."

"I do, how can I not want it?" Ye Chen laughed out loud.

Everyone present laughed along with him. The serious atmosphere before eased significantly.

After Hong Jindou snapped back to his senses, he respectfully walked to Ye Chen and said while smiling, "Master Ye, can you sell me this green imperial jade? I'll pay you 70 million."

He wanted to use that as his most precious piece, as well as his own branding.

"Boss Hong, please have some conscience. It's such a big green imperial jade, you're so shameless to only pay 70 million for it?" Third Master Gu who was standing aside was upset.

Hong Jindou clenched his teeth. "80 million with the red jade earlier, that's the most I can offer."

Ye Chen nodded. Hong Jindou was over the moon at the moment and got his finance department to transfer him the money.

After everything was done, Gu Yingying looked at the time and realized it was 5 p.m. already. She immediately said, "Master Ye, the auction is happening soon. Should we leave?"

Ye Chen nodded.

...

After leaving the building, Third Master Gu paused and said to Ye Chen with a serious look, "Master Ye, thank you so much for taking my dignity back for me."

Just when Ye Chen was going to speak, he noticed a group of people coming across them. The leading one was a middle-aged man with a square majestic face.

Meanwhile, there was a sage-like priest in a yellow taoist robe standing right next to him. He was some 50-year old who had an extraordinary imposing manner.

The man would turn his head to speak to the old priest as he walked. His behavior showed respect for the old man.

"I can't believe they're here too."

Gu Yingying's pretty face changed, they seemed to be someone that mattered.

Ye Chen coldly peeped at the few of them, he had his eyes on the old priest for a few seconds.

Gu Yingying seemed to have noticed his doubt as she said, "Master Ye, the person who was walking in front is Wei Dong. He's from Rock City. Rock City is more developed than Lin City and it has the biggest region. Meanwhile, Wei Dong is the No.1 boss in Rock City. If we talk about popularity, he's even more popular than my Third Uncle."

Third Master Gu looked embarrassed after hearing that. He merely moved his lips but said nothing.

Gu Yingying was right.

Lin City's Third Master Gu, Rock City's Wei Dong, Xiangnan's Liu Chuang, and Medicine King Sun Zhaonian were popular people in the entire Tiannan. However, Wei Dong would be the most powerful one among all. It was said that he came from a clan in Beijing.

As Wei Dong was speaking, he seemed to have noticed Ye Chen and the rest. He immediately walked over and said, "Third Master Gu, where is the old master? Why did you come instead?"

He only had his eyes on Third Master Gu throughout the whole time. He did not even give any attention to Ye Chen and the rest.

"Why can't I come?" Third Master Gu scoffed and did not bother looking friendly.

In the entire Gu family, Old Master Gu was the only one who could ride over Wei Dong. However, the old master was in his twilight years now. He had long lost his will to fight.

Wei No did not get mad. Instead, he looked at the priest next to him and smiled as he said, "Let me introduce you guys, this is Elder Priest Qingyang."

"What? Elder Priest Qingyang?" Third Master Gu exclaimed out loud. He looked at the old priest next to Wei Dong in a rather surprised manner.

Elder Priest Qingyang nodded coldly.

Gu Yingying lowered her voice and said to Ye Chen close to his ear, "Master Ye, Elder Priest Qingyang is an expert who has real ability. He's from the Shexiao Sect. I heard the talisman that he inscribed can be used for exorcism and healing, it can also speak to spirits!"

Ye Chen could not help but look at Elder Priest Qingyang again. He thought since he could inscribe talisman, could it be that he was also a cultivator?

Elder Priest Qingyang frowned, noticing his stare. He instantly showed disdain on his face.

Wei Dong noticed the little thing that was going on and looked at Ye Chen as his smile turned cold. "Who is this?"

"This is Master Ye." Third Master Gu smiled proudly as if Ye Chen was his support.

Wei Dong was stunned. "Him? Master Ye?"

Was the Gu family really desperate? That they were calling a young man master? In the entire Tiannan, only the Elder Priest Qingyang next to him deserved to be called master.

Hearing the word 'master', Elder Priest Qingyang looked at Ye Chen expressionlessly and scoffed, "Third Master Gu, your Gu family is a prominent family in Lin City after all. It's better to get the facts checked instead of being blinded by other people's ill intentions."

Chapter 73: Elder Priest Qingyang

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Although Elder Priest Qingyang did not point out who he was talking about when he said that, everyone present knew that he was clearly targeting Ye Chen.

Third Master Gu's expression changed. Just when he was about to speak, Elder Priest Qingyang scoffed in disdain. He left with his hands on his back in an extremely arrogant manner.

Wei Dong followed after him. There was disdain in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen.

One could say that Wei Dong assumed Ye Chen to be a scammer.

The Old Master Gu had been honored throughout his life. He wondered how he had a son as useless as Third Master Gu.

However, Ye Chen looked normal from the beginning. He watched as Elder Priest Qingyang walked far away in silence with squinted eyes.

Gu Yingying was worried that he was upset so she tried to console Ye Chen. "Master Ye, Elder Priest Qingyang has always been like that. I hope that you won't take him seriously."

"Did you say this Elder Priest Qingyang can inscribe talisman?" Ye Chen seemed to be in deep thought after looking at the old man.

He did not sense any spiritual power fluctuations on Elder Priest Qingyang's body at all. It would mean that he was probably not a cultivator, so how could the talisman that he inscribed work?

Third Master Gu took over the conversation. "Indeed, Elder Priest Qingyang can inscribe talisman. He was very popular among the Tiannan's upper class, officers and wealthy people are eager to know him. I heard that he once burnt a talisman and treated a blind man's eyes before everyone."

"Is that so? I hope that I get the opportunity to witness it."

Ye Chen smiled and said nothing more. They walked to the auction in the underground black market under Gu Yingying's guidance.

According to Third Master Gu's introduction, the entire antique town underground had a total of six floors. The top three floors were the parking lots, while the bottom three floors held the black market that everybody talked about.

They took the elevator to the fourth floor.

In reality, the so-called black market was a lounge that was similar to a cinema. It was oval in shape with dense seats all over. Meanwhile, the auction stage was in the middle.

The entire lounge had three floors.

Gu Yingying took Ye Chen straight to the third floor. There were private rooms of the same style on the third floor. They could clearly see the auction from up there.

The private room had all amenities, there was everything in there.

Just when they took their seats, Third Master Gu got people to bring in a lot of food. He even ordered two bottles of red wine, whereby he poured three glasses.

Gu Yingying stood up and said to Ye Chen while raising her glass, "Master Ye, this is to you. It's for avenging my Third Uncle today."

Ye Chen picked up the wine glass and accepted the toast. However, surprise flashed through his eyes as he saw Gu Yingying finish half a glass of wine in one sip.

Perhaps she was not a good drinker, her pretty face flushed after she drank. Her eyelashes slightly fluttered and she seemed rather attractive under the dimmed lights.

"Master Ye, please help yourself." Gu Yingying's pretty face was flushing even more now as she seemed to have noticed his stare.

Ye Chen took a small sip, he felt like a ball of fire flowed deep into his throat.

"It's not too shabby, right? This is a 1982 Lafite, it came from a winery in France."

Third Master Gu took a sip too and asked after changing the topic, "Master Ye, there's something that I don't understand. How did you know that you would definitely get jade inside when you were stone gambling?"

As soon as he was done speaking, Gu Yingying could not help but look at Ye Chen.

What happened earlier was just too shocking. He had the ice red jade first and subsequently the green imperial jade. Ye Chen was calm from the beginning until the end, he did not have the behavior of a gambler at all.

Most importantly, Ye Chen could tell in advance that her Third Uncle would lose during the last bet with Liu Chuang. Did he have the sixth sense?

Ye Chen coldly said after looking at the duo's confused faces, "Do you guys believe if I tell you that I have a fluoroscopic ability?"

The smile on Third Master Gu's face became stiff at the moment. "You sure are funny, Master Ye."

Who would have the fluoroscopic ability in this world? He thought Ye Chen was just unwilling to tell and decided not to ask any further.

Gu Yingying did not believe as well. Just when she was going to ask something, a ringing noise came from downstairs.

"The auction has begun," Third Master Gu instantly said.

Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look below. He noticed that all of the seats on the first floor were taken. Meanwhile, there was a fatty standing on the stage in the middle of the seats.

The fatty weighed around 200 pounds. He wore a suit that could not fit his size at all. He had pompadour hair and looked harmless.

"Master Ye, this man is called Jin Defu. His nickname is Big Teeth Jin. He's considered one of the personnel in charge of the auction, everyone who knows him calls him Master Jin."

Ye Chen nodded and proceeded to look below.

As Big Teeth Jin appeared, the extremely noisy auction became silent right away.

Big Teeth Jin went straight onto business after a short opening. "The first item in the auction today is a set of ten bottles of white grape wine from the Han dynasty."

Subsequently, a few staff in uniform moved a big box to the auction stage. There was a red cloth covering it.

"This is what the Tibetan Empire gave to the prince of the Han dynasty as a tribute. This is the wine that's in the saying 'Fine wine in a luminous glass, one wants to drink but the mounted pipa player orders us onwards'. Due to a special sealing technology, even though it's been 2,000 years, this wine hasn't gone bad and deteriorated at all."

To prove what he said, Big Teeth Jin got someone to remove the red cloth and opened up a bottle of wine before everyone. There was a solidified, milky-white rubber in the bottle.

It filled the entire auction with wine fragrance in an instant. People had their spirit lifted from sniffing it and one could tell its value from the fragrance alone.

Big Teeth Jin did not dilly-dally as he said with a smirk, "This wine will be auctioned officially. The starting price is one million, the minimum bid is 10,000."

As soon as he was done speaking, people started raising the paddle in their hands.

“1.1 million!”

“1.2 million!”

“1.3 million!”

...

Eventually, the ten bottles of white grape wine were sold at a total of 2.4 million. They were sold to an old man in traditional Chinese attire.

Seeing the man’s excitement, Ye Chen could not help but secretly shook his head. He thought a person’s hobby had a magical power, whereby it made someone willing to spend over two million on merely ten bottles of ancient wine.

Subsequently, Big Teeth Jin auctioned many items. From antiques to calligraphy pieces, they were all sold at insane prices.

What disappointed Ye Chen was that none of the items interested him.

Just when he was feeling bored, Big Teeth Jin got the staff to bring out another auction item.

It was a sandalwood box that was approximately 50 centimeters.

At the same time, two men were sitting in another private room. They were Wei Dong and Elder Priest Qingyang from before.

As the sandalwood box appeared, Elder Priest Qingyang who had been looking cold, suddenly stood up from the couch. He emotionally said, “This is it, this is it. Director Wei, you must get that for me!”

Meanwhile, Ye Chen looked slightly serious as he scanned with his Divine Consciousness. “Eh...”

Chapter 74: Unexpected Discovery

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

In the private room, Gu Yingying noticed Ye Chen’s unusual reaction. She could not help but ask, “What’s wrong, Master Ye?”

Third Master Gu who was with them looked over too.

“I noticed something good.” Ye Chen coldly smiled with the same usual look on his face.

He could see with his Divine Consciousness that there was a pen in the sandalwood box. It was a brush pen.

If it was just an ordinary brush pen, it could not pique his interest at all. The most important aspect here was that it had some faint spiritual energy.

It was a spiritual pen.

In the cultivation world, the spiritual pen was necessary for every talisman craftsman who was eager to craft talismans. It was the medium whereby the cultivator could inscribe methods on the talisman.

The talisman that was inscribed would contain power only if that were the case. If it was an ordinary brush pen, the talisman would not be any different from a piece of white paper.

If he could obtain this spiritual pen, it would provide some additional help to him.

Ye Chen secretly nodded as he thought to this point.

As Big Teeth Jin opened the sandalwood box, the brush pen inside was revealed to everyone. It looked nothing different from an ordinary brush pen. It was just that the shaft of the pen was yellowish and seemed worn out.

The crowd could not help but felt disappointed. Someone raised his doubt while scoffing.

“Master Jin, don’t tell me this brush pen is the auction item?”

“That’s right. It’s just a worn brush pen, I have so many of them at home.”

“Do you think we’re dummies? Is there nothing good to be auctioned here?”

“...”

Big Teeth Jin was not mad facing the crowd’s suspicion. He lifted his hand instead, gesturing the crowd to keep quiet. “Guys, don’t judge this brush pen by its appearance. It was left behind by the late Master Xiao Buyi.”

The crowd was instantly stirred when the name Xiao Buyi was mentioned.

“Xiao Buyi? Can it be that Dark Learning master Xiao Buyi who was once popular in Macau, Hong Kong, and Taiwan?”

Big Teeth Jin nodded immediately. “That’s right, it’s the remnant the old man left behind. Master Xiao’s descendent brought it to our company to auction it.”

In the private room, Ye Chen turned his head to look at Gu Yingying who was next to him and asked in confusion, “Who is Xiao Buyi?”

Gu Yingying shook her head to show that she had no idea.

“Master Xiao is the legend of a generation!”

Third Master Gu, on the other hand, was stunned. He took a breath and said with respect on his face, “Master Xiao is a legit Dark Learning expert. Legend has it that he possessed medical skills, was well versed in Feng Shui, and even studied phenomenon. He was very popular in Macau in the 80s and 90s. I heard that Master Xiao picked the grave for the richest man of Macau. Unfortunately, although the old man mastered Dark Learning, he could not escape from sickness and death.”

Ye Chen nodded lightly.

Dark Learning had always been a Chinese culture since the beginning of time. Thousands of years of inheritance naturally produced many talents. Although one was an ordinary man, one could use the geography of mountains and the energy of the sun, moon, and stars to change one's fate.

As the few of them were chatting, the atmosphere below the stage peaked. Many people were tempted after hearing that the brush pen was Xiao Buyi's remnant.

Big Teeth Jin smiled as he said, "This pen will be auctioned officially. The starting bid would be 10 million, the minimum bid would be one million."

Before the crowd could bid, a cold voice came out of one of the private rooms on the third floor. "Everyone, this is Wei Dong. I hope that everyone can give me face and let me buy this pen."

Although what he said sounded calm, nobody could reject his request.

Wei Dong?

The crowd was stunned at first which they subsequently showed fear on their face.

Everyone present here was from Tiannan, whereby they knew the name of Rock City's boss Wei Dong. They could not believe he was here.

Some showed unwillingness on their faces but they dared not bid on the pen. They could only blame it on their bad luck.

Although there were some of them whose position was not lower than Boss Wei Dong, they chose to back off at the moment.

The Master Xiao's remnant was precious, but it was not precious enough for one to offend the boss for it.

Big Teeth Jin's expression changed, he was clearly unwilling. After all, Wei Dong's behavior was a major violation of the auction's rule. However, there was nothing that he could do since the person was Wei Dong.

The entire auction became silent at that moment.

When the crowd thought the brush pen that Master Xiao left behind would be bid at 10 million by Wei Dong, an extremely dissonant voice was heard.

"20 million!"

The crowd gasped. Everyone could not help but look at the third floor following the voice. They were shocked.

That included Big Teeth Jin.

"Who was that? Who exactly dares to pick a fight with Wei Dong under the sun?"

In the private room, Gu Yingying looked at Ye Chen who had just placed a bid. She could not help but said, "Master Ye, you..."

She wanted to say that Ye Chen should not interfere when Wei Dong had named his price. After all, Wei Dong's background was not lower than the Gu family.

Third Master Gu was shocked too.

Ye Chen did not even flinch. He coldly smiled, "Oh well, I can't help it since I want that pen too."

Big Teeth Jin was over the moon when he snapped back to his senses. "The guest in Room No.8 on the third floor is bidding 20 million, do I hear a higher bid?"

Although he said that, he could not help but look at Room No.6 on the third floor.

Wei Dong looked rather grim at the moment. He said in a slightly terrifying manner, "Someone dares to outbid me?"

"I think it's that Master Ye from before. Is he taking revenge because I mocked him earlier?" Elder Priest Qingyang was stunned at first. He looked terrible right now.

He thought it was something that was at his fingertips, never had he thought an obstacle would appear out of nowhere. Not only that, but it just had to be the person that he thought to be a scam.

Wei Dong walked out of the private room and said to Big Teeth Jin on stage, "30 million!"

Big Teeth Jin nodded. "30 million going once..."

Another cold voice came before he could finish. "50 million!"

The crowd was now speechless. They looked at Room No.8 with respect in their eyes.

A boss!

A real boss?

Did a monkey send him here to oppress Wei Dong?

"You bastard!"

Wei Dong could no longer hide the rage in him. He coldly looked at the private room that Ye Chen was in. He laughed from the rage. "Third Master Gu, please watch your underling!"

He understood it now. Indeed, it was Ye Chen who was stirring things up with him. When had anyone thrown a cold blanket at him like this?

Third Master Gu glanced at Ye Chen. He did not want to get into trouble with Wei Dong for this as he said while stuttering, "Master Ye..."

Ye Chen did not even look at him and placed another bid.

"100 million!"

Wei Dong was speechless.

Third Master Gu, "..."

Elder Priest Qingyang could no longer sit still seeing that the bid had gone up to 100 million. He said, "I must obtain this pen, I hope that you can give me face..."

He was a master who people sought after. Nobody would dare to not give him some face no matter what the request was.

"200 million!"

Another bid shut him up.

The venue fell into dead silence.

Ye Chen looked up a little with mockery on his lips.

"Give you face? Who do you think you are?"

Chapter 75: The Talisman is Made, Now to The Master Banquet

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

In the end, to everyone's shock, Ye Chen successfully won the bid for the brush pen for 200 million.

Just when everyone was secretly anticipating that he would challenge the boss, Wei Dong, Ye Chen left the auction venue with the item impatiently. He wanted to see if the brush pen could be used to inscribe talisman.

...

Thud!

Elder Priest Qingyang did not have the manner of an expert at all. Instead, his expression was grim. "This brat is daring. I can't believe that he dared to take what belongs to me!"

He had coveted that pen for a long time and had gone all the way there for it. Who would have thought that a brat that he did not care about would take his item?

"Elder Priest, this is Lin City after all. If I were to offend him, Third Master Gu will definitely do something about it," Wei Dong said, slightly fearful.

Elder Priest Qingyang's expression changed for a few times before he subsequently scoffed, "Does he really think that he can take my stuff away just like that? Isn't he a master? Organize a master banquet later and invite him. I'll show him what I've got."

...

At the Precious Treasure Pavilion in the Jiulong Antique Street, Ye Chen got Uncle Xu to arrange a room for him. He took out the brush pen after he closed the door and asked not to be interrupted by anyone.

'It's a spiritual pen indeed. Although the spiritual energy is weak, it's considered a low-grade magic tool. The wolf hair on it seems like armpit hair from a hundred-year-old wolf.'

Ye Chen smirked in satisfaction. He did not really care when he heard Third Master Gu mention that Xiao Buyi was well versed in Dark Arts earlier, but he believed it even more now.

Since he managed to craft such a spiritual pen, one could tell that Xiao Buyi had comprehended the unity of heaven and man which was also the integration of man and nature.

However, a mortal would still be a mortal after all. Without cultivation, one would still be an ant and could not escape the pain of reincarnation.

Ye Chen shook his head before he opened his mouth and blew rage qi at the brush pen. As he thought to himself, he lit up the True Samadhi Fire then performed sacrificial refinement with the Pill Cauldron Sect's Void Tool Refining Method.

Soon, a brush pen with rage qi appeared in Ye Chen's hand when the last sacrificial refinement step was completed.

If this pen had emitted a worn-out feeling before, it now exuded a spirited aura.

"Wherever you may be, now hear my command. With one stroke, all demons must hide." Ye Chen held onto the brush pen and smiled lightly. "From now on, I'll call you the First Heaven Pen!"

This was the first magic tool that he obtained since his return to Earth.

'The spiritual pen is done. Now, it's time to inscribe a talisman!'

Ye Chen sorted out the yellow paper, vermilion, and ink that he bought on the way there. He held the First Heaven Pen and dipped the tip in the ink softly. After taking a deep inhalation, he inscribed a Five Thunder Talisman on the yellow paper in a flamboyant manner.

The entire process was done seamlessly with no dread at all. Within the blink of an eye, a Five Thunder Talisman was completed.

"It's too bad that I don't have enough material. Otherwise, I could inscribe more talismans such as the Imperial Wind Talisman. If I were on the Golden Core level, I'd even make talisman treasures like a sword talisman. As soon as the seal is opened, there'll be sword qi within ten miles, and the place will turn into barren land."

Ye Chen sighed lightly, the neutral gaze in his eyes replaced by a gush of determination. With this First Heaven Pen, it would be a great help for him when he went to the Su family in the future.

"Haha, Su family, you'd better watch out. I'll be coming in two months, and I'll show you that your pride is not worthy of being mentioned when it comes to my talisman and formations!"

Looking at the Five Thunder Talisman before him, Lin Huang was rather moved. "I wonder what's its power like. I must find an opportunity to try this."

Just when he was thinking to himself, his phone rang. It was Third Master Gu calling. "Master Ye, where are you?"

"What's up?" Ye Chen said in his deep voice.

Third Master Gu forced a smile after noticing his impatience. "Well, Wei Dong is throwing a master banquet after the auction has ended. He's invited many bosses there, and I happen to be included."

Ye Chen frowned. "A master banquet?"

“That’s right. It’s a banquet for the bosses’ masters to connect with one another. The invited masters are experts from all over.”

In reality, Third Master Gu did not convey everything that he was supposed to. He did not plan to participate, but Wei Dong had asked for him specially and told all the bosses that he had a master with him.

Therefore, for the sake of his dignity, he could only invite Ye Chen along.

Ye Chen came to a realization then, and ridicule was revealed at the corner of his lips. He thought to himself, ‘It seems like he’s not over my First Heaven Pen. Forget it. I’d love to see what kind of tricks you have up your sleeve.’”

He agreed to go and informed Third Master Gu about his current location. Soon, Gu Yingying went to the Precious Treasure Pavilion by herself.

After getting into Gu Yingying’s car, they drove straight to a recreation village that appeared very vintage. With a pavilion, a loft, and a tiny bridge over flowing water, it felt as if they were in the rain and fog in Jiangnan.

There were more than ten old-fashioned wooden armchairs in the open-air land. At the moment, there were people sitting in the chairs while many hunks in suits and sunglasses stood around, seeming like they had their guards up.

“Master Ye, over here!” The impatient Third Master Gu stood up and waved as soon as he saw Ye Chen as if he was his god.

One of them, a middle-aged man with a square face and a beard, said in surprise, “Third Master, is this Master Ye who just won the bid for Master Xiao’s remnant at 200 million?”

As soon as he said that, Elder Priest Qingyang merely peered at him and looked away as if he had forgotten about whatever had happened earlier.

Among the crowd, Wei Dong’s expression turned grim as he said with a plastic smile, “Every master here today is at least 50 years old, but Master Ye is the only one who isn’t 30 yet. What a talented man!”

After he said that, everyone watched at Ye Chen with various expressions.

Some were surprised by how ordinary he looked while some were surprised by how young he was. There were more who were in disdain.

What made him deserve being called a master when he was so young?

“Wei, you’re just upset that Master Ye outbid you, aren’t you? Based on the saying ‘the higher bid wins’, stop being sarcastic over there. Come at me if you’re upset!” Third Master Gu slammed the table hard, looking harsh.

Wei Dong scoffed, “Come at you? It’s not that I look down on you, but you, Gu No. 3, don’t deserve my attention at all!”

“You...” Third Master Gu was furious.

“Alright.” Seeing the duo fighting, an old man sitting on the top left frowned. “We’re here for the master banquet today, not to see you guys fight.”

Only then did the duo stop fighting.

Gu Yingying whispered to Ye Chen next to her, “That man with the square face and the beard on his chin who spoke first is Yan Bin. He’s the richest man of Qiannan Chen State. Meanwhile, the old man who broke up the fight is Ma Zhenbai from Tong State. He owns a factory with over 50,000 staff...”

“Since this is a master banquet, it’s naturally an exchange among masters,” said Wei Dong, the banquet organizer, in all honesty, “The one who gives us a good show and wins the championship at this master banquet exchange will be awarded 10 million by each person present.”

The masters that the many bosses brought secretly inhaled sharply when they heard that. There were over ten bosses here, so 10 million a person would mean close to 200 million, would it not?

Yan Bin frowned. “So, what kind of exchange will determine who is the champion?” he asked what everyone was wondering.

“It’s simple!”

At that moment, Elder Priest Qingyang, who had been resting with his eyes closed, opened his eyes suddenly. He walked up to everyone and grinned coldly.

“Whoever defeats me will be the champion!”

Chapter 76: Are You Sure You Want to Make Me Fight You?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

“I’m not targeting anyone, but I’d like to say that all of you so-called ‘masters’ here are trash!”

As soon as Elder Priest Qingyang was done speaking, the place fell into dead silence for a moment. A series of objections exploded instantly.

“We’d be champions if we defeated you? You sure are daring! Who do you think you are?”

“You’re just an insignificant priest. Who gave you the confidence to say such a thing?”

All of the masters were outstanding people from all over, hence naturally, they were prideful and yielded to no one. Meanwhile, Elder Priest Qingyang’s declaration undoubtedly ignited their fury.

Besides them, even the bosses looked offended. Yan Bin scoffed at Wei Dong, “Wei Dong, the master that you invited sure is full of himself.”

“He’s not full of himself, but Elder Priest Qingyang is worthy of being arrogant.” Wei Dong smiled confidently as he ignored the bosses’ wrath.

He thought, ‘What a bunch of trash. Do you guys really think that I invited all of you here to show what you’ve got? You’ve got it wrong. All of you are just here for show. You guys are here to complement Elder Priest Qingyang.’

The more he behaved like that, the more the bosses were upset. Yan Bin lifted his eyes at the master he brought and said while smiling, "Master Qian, what do you think?"

Master Qian was an old man over 50, and his expression was solemn right then. His imposing manner was extraordinary while his brows were raised.

"Let me see what he's got!" Master Qian jeered and slammed the arm of the chair hard. He hovered into the air and leaped over the people's heads directly before landing sturdily on an empty spot five meters away.

The people's eyes twitched at the sight of his trick while many of them had shock written on their faces. Ma Zhenbai looked at Yan Bai in all seriousness, "Director Yan, this Master Qian of yours is really something."

Many of the masters might not have been able to perform the trick that Master Qian had earlier whereby he rose into the air with a slam of his hand.

"That's flattering." Yan Bin smiled calmly, but he could not hide the excitement on his face.

Third Master Gu's expression changed, and there was fear in his eyes when he looked at Master Qian.

Clearly, Master Qian was an expert too. It was no wonder that Yan Bin had given him such a special place. He wondered if Master Ye...

As he thought about this point, he could not help but peep at Ye Chen instinctively. To his surprise, he noticed that the latter did not care as if he had not seen what happened earlier.

After Master Qian landed, he glared coldly at Elder Priest Qingyang and scoffed in disdain, "Insignificant priest, how do you want to do this?"

"I'll concede defeat as long as you manage to come close to me." Elder Priest Qingyang glanced at Master Qian in disdain and subsequently took out a straw doll that was approximately the size of a palm.

"You arrogant b*stard!" Enraged, Master Qian charged his palm and approached Elder Priest Qingyan at high speed.

The bosses were serious now.

However, Elder Priest Qingyang picked up a silver needle at ease and poked the straw doll's legs softly.

Plop!

As a loud thud rang out, Master Qian, who was reaching Elder Priest Qingyang, fell forward and collapsed straight on the ground.

Master Qian appeared terrified when he realized that both his legs could no longer move as if he was being held back.

Ye Chen looked at the straw doll in Elder Priest Qingyang's hand in deep consideration. Instantly, he came to a realization: Elder Priest Qingyang was well versed in witchcraft.

He had encountered witchcraft in the cultivation world and found it very strange and evil. Those who cultivated witchcraft could carry it out from 1,000 miles away. It could also kill a person without leaving a trace.

When one had cultivated it to mastery stage, as soon as he called the enemy's name and the enemy responded, the enemy would die instantly.

The series of incidents that came out of nowhere confused everyone. Yan Bin's expression changed and he urged immediately, "Get up, Master Qian!"

"Get up? How can he get up without my permission?" Elder Priest Qingyang chuckled and tossed the straw doll in his hand onto the ground.

The straw doll's legs curled and it seemed like it was kneeling. At the same time, Master Qian mimicked the straw voodoo doll's action and he knelt before Elder Priest Qingyang.

"It's the straw doll!" Third Master Gu gulped, losing his calm.

Everyone reacted instantly.

Ma Zhenbai inhaled sharply as he seemed to have recalled something. "Is this the Maoshan Method?"

"You're quite knowledgeable. That's right. The elder priest is performing the Maoshan Method." Wei Dong took over the conversation and grinned arrogantly.

The onlookers' expressions changed one after another after he said that. There was deep fear in their eyes when they looked at Elder Priest Qingyang again.

So, he had mastered the Maoshan Method.

Legend had it that the Maoshan Method derived from witchcraft and contained mysterious power. How was it possible for mortals like them to be a match for that?

Ma Zhenbai took the initiative to get up and clasped his fists at Elder Priest Qingyang. "Forgive me for not knowing who you really are. Please don't take it to heart."

As he said that, the other bosses reacted too. They clasped their fists and bowed at Elder Priest Qingyang one after another without daring to delay at all. The same went for the other masters present.

It was not a joke.

He even played Master Qian like a puppet. Needless to say, the consequences would be severe if they challenged him now.

Third Master Gu was the only one who looked panicked because Ye Chen had taken Wei Dong's items earlier, and Elder Priest Qingyang was under Wei Dong. What if Elder Priest Qingyang blamed it on him?

Elder Priest Qingyang enjoyed the shower of respect from everyone. He then extended his hand and pulled out the silver needle from the straw doll.

Finally, Master Qian recovered his mobility. He humbled himself, looking bitter as he groveled, "Thank you, Elder Priest, for showing mercy."

“I guess nobody has anything to object to the elder priest winning the champion of the master banquet exchange, hmm?” Wei Dong was satisfied with the performance.

With Elder Priest Qingyang’s help, his position in the entire Tiannan would definitely be boosted. Then, people like Ma Zhenbai and Third Master Gu would be nothing to him.

Ma Zhenbai shook his head. “I daren’t have any means of declining the victory before the elder priest.”

“That’s right. The elder priest deserves the championship of the master banquet,” Yan Bin agreed while nodding immediately.

“Hold up!” Elder Priest Qingyang stopped everyone from talking suddenly and glared at Ye Chen who was sitting in front of Third Master Gu. He said with a scoff, “Master Ye hasn’t sparred with me yet.”

Everyone followed his line of sight and looked at Ye Chen. At first, they were stunned, then they laughed out loud.

To them, Ye Chen was merely a scammer who went around to swindle people with his master title. Who made him think that he deserved to be called a master?

Furthermore, even if he was a real master, how would he be a match for Elder Priest Qingyang?

Did he not realize that more than ten masters had surrendered?

At that moment, countless eyes that were filled with disdain were scrutinizing Third Master Gu and Ye Chen.

Gu Yingying’s pretty face changed, and she pulled Ye Chen’s sleeve instantly, seeming to ask him to surrender.

However, Ye Chen, who was facing Elder Priest Qingyang’s approach, said with a wry expression, “Are you sure you want to make me fight you?”

Chapter 77: This Talisman in My Hand Can Summon the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Ye Chen’s words stunned the audience.

Wei Dong frowned and secretly thought to himself. ‘Could it be that this brat has some support that we don’t know about?’

There were two goals for which he organized this master banquet. One was to show off Elder Priest Qingyang before the many bosses of Tiannan and the second goal was for Elder Priest Qingyang to take back that First Heaven Pen.

According to the plan, Ye Chen should surrender on his own after seeing Elder Priest Qingyang’s technique. He should have given back the First Heaven Pen to them. Never had he thought he would say such words.

The smile on everyone’s faces disappeared, they looked rather serious now as they glared at Ye Chen.

Could this person really be an expert?

Third Master Gu and Gu Yingying were the only ones who were anxious, they had no idea what to do. After all, they did not have much confidence left in Ye Chen after witnessing Elder Priest Qingyang's technique.

Facing Ye Chen's question, Elder Priest Qingyang merely treated them as boastful words and scoffed. "I might let you go if you're willing to give back Master Xiao's remnant."

That was his final goal.

"I bought Master Xiao's remnant with my own money. Why should I give it to you?" The smile on Ye Chen's face remained calm.

Elder Priest Qingyang smiled from the rage. "Sure. Since you're unwilling to give back the stuff and neither do you surrender, get up here and fight me."

"Just because you have Third Master Gu's support, don't think you can ignore the master banquet's rule when so many people are watching." Wei Dong completely roasted Ye Chen.

Third Master Gu's expression changed as soon as he heard Wei Dong's words. He could not help but look at Ye Chen with an open mouth. "Master Ye..."

"Sure!"

Ye Chen smiled and placed his arms on his back as he walked to Elder Priest Qingyang one step at a time. There was a smile at the corner of his lips. "I'd love to witness your so-called Maoshan Method."

"Sure, you got yourself into this."

Elder Priest Qingyang took a deep breath and picked up the straw doll from the ground. He had two silver needles in his hand now.

Great fear flashed through the people's faces as they witnessed his actions.

Elder Priest Qingyang was going to perform the Maoshan Method.

Master Qian who hovered into the air in one move was defeated by the doll and could not move at all.

Master Qian turned pale from fear at the moment.

Gu Yingying held her soft fists tight with determination on her pretty face. She was secretly prepared to surrender for Master Ye once he could no longer take it.

'What a dumb brat.'

Wei Dong secretly scoffed.

Just like before, Elder Priest Qingyang picked up the two needles and poked them directly into the straw doll's legs.

However, the smile on his face froze in the very next second.

He realized that the straw doll's legs were as hard as steel and the needles could not go through at all.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen proceeded to walk towards him. He did not show any intention of stopping.

Elder Priest Qingyang poked the straw doll harder this time but the needles still could not go in.

Perhaps he did it too hard. A crisp sound came as the two silver needles directly broke.

“H-How is this possible?” Elder Priest Qingyang exclaimed out loud in disbelief.

This technique of his had always worked, he could not understand why it did not work on Ye Chen at all.

Seeing that Ye Chen was getting closer to him, Elder Priest Qingyang began to panic. He took out another two silver needles and poked them towards the straw doll’s heart.

Bang!

The straw doll exploded immediately.

Pu!

Elder Priest Qingyang spat a mouthful of blood. He retreated a few steps back and looked at Ye Chen in fear. “W-Who exactly are you?”

Even his Puppet Method could not do anything to Ye Chen. Not only that, but it also backfired.

He was not the only one who was shocked, everyone present gasped at the moment.

Did the Elder Priest Qingyang’s method not work on Ye Chen?

Wei Dong was so shocked that he got up from his seat. Disbelief filled his face.

Third Master Gu was dumbstruck while Gu Yingying released a long breath.

Ye Chen stopped when he was less than ten centimeters away from Elder Priest Qingyang and looked at him in slight disappointment. “So this is the asset that you’re so proud of? It’s nothing!”

Ye Chen shook his head and then returned to his seat.

He had the flesh of an immortal and the Heavenly Emperor’s fate, how could a heresy affect him?

Pu!

Elder Priest Qingyang spat another mouthful of blood.

The place fell into dead silence.

Everyone was so shocked and speechless. Initially, they thought the end of the gamble would be definite. However, this was completely out of their expectations.

“Hahaha! Wei Dong, it seems like this Elder Priest Qingyang that you hired isn’t as powerful as the Master that I invited.” Third Master Gu was the first to react. He laughed out loud with satisfaction.

Wei Dong’s face instantly turned pale.

Ma Zhenbai, Yan Bin, and the rest looked at each other as they saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

So this Master Ye was really an expert.

Elder Priest Qingyang looked at Ye Chen in grudge.

“Brat, you took my stuff first and ruined my image. I won’t stop until I kill you today!”

Ye Chen coldly said, “What? Could it be that you have other tricks?”

Elder Priest Qingyang extended his arm and took out a red coffin the size of a palm. He opened the coffin cover and a strong, sinister wind came out of it.

Sinister wind covered everyone within like a sand storm. The people jolted. It felt like their souls were frozen. They could not help but have goosebumps all over.

Elder Priest Qingyang bit the tip of his tongue and spat a mouthful of blood on the coffin as a shadow flew out of it.

The shadow was the size of a baby, it looked like a ball of flesh. Its face was the shape of a cookie with bumps all over. Both its red eyes were bulgy.

“Hahahaha...”

The shadow laughed hysterically showing its teeth that looked like thorns. It was like a demon coming to the world.

“G-Ghost!”

The people presented were shocked and fell onto the floor. They lost their image as they let out cries and shrieks of all sorts. Some even ran towards the back of their bodyguards.

Ma Zhenbai’s whole body was shaking. He stuttered as he spoke, “I-Is this Ghost Keeping Method? I can’t believe such a thing actually exists.”

“That’s right, this is the ghost that I’ve created after tens of years of sacrificial refinement. This is the first time I’m using it on anybody. Consider yourself lucky to die like this.”

Elder Priest Qingyang smiled in an eerie way and subsequently looked at Ye Chen in the crowd. However, the latter was calmly sitting where he was while drinking tea. Elder Priest Qingyang could not help but become furious as he extended his arm and pointed.

“Go, suck his blood essence.”

The ball of shadow in the air charged at Ye Chen along with the sinister wind. One could tell there was a hunger for blood in its eyes.

“Cry as much as you want, brat. The more you cry, the happier my ghost will be,” Elder Priest Qingyang said in a sinister tone.

Gu Yingying panicked seeing that, she was almost crying, “Master Ye, run now!”

“Oh, no!”

“Master Ye, please forgive me!”

Third Master Gu shut his eyes in despair, he had guilt in his heart. If he knew this would happen, he would not have asked Ye Chen to come to the master banquet and such an incident would not have happened.

“Die, go to hell. So what if you have a couple of tricks? You’re not my match at all.” Wei Dong’s eyes looked terrifying.

Ye Chen snickered. “Run? Why would I run?”

He smiled while putting down the teacup, he then stood up from the chair.

“It’s just a ghost, how dare you offend the Heavenly Emperor!”

A talisman appeared in his hand. He opened his mouth and slowly spat out a couple of words. The method was performed following his speech.

“This talisman in my hand can summon the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder!”

“Where are the Eight Thunder Gods?!”

People felt darkness above their heads as soon as he was done speaking. They could not help but lift their heads to look towards the sky by instinct.

The sky that was initially sunny was filled with dark clouds within a blink of an eye. Meanwhile, there was a big bunch of dark thunderclouds consolidated on the top of their heads.

Rumble!

A series of thunders echoed as lightning showered from the sky one after another in a manner that could destroy heaven and earth.

In the next second, Wei Dong, Third Master Gu, and the rest saw a scene that they would never forget in their lives.

The bricks on the ground cracked.

The entire place was filled with lightning.

However, Ye Chen who was before them stood with his arms on his back at the moment. He was stepping on lightning. It was flowing throughout his body as if he was a thunder god that had come to earth.

Chapter 78: Five Thunderbolts from the Sky

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The entire recreation village looked like it was going through a catastrophe.

Thunders were rumbling and strong winds were blown before them. The people were horrified as if heaven was punishing people in a rage.

The clothes on Ye Chen were fluttering loud under the insane wind.

Everyone outside held tight onto the objects next to them. They were scared that the wind would take them with it.

Click!

Gu Yingying exclaimed out loud as her top busted open. Her breasts were exposed.

She tightly held onto a big tree next to her. Just like everyone else, she stared blankly at the man that was being showered by the lightning.

“Is he even human?!”

“Miracle, it’s a miracle. This is a technique of an immortal.”

“Oh lord, please forgive me for I’ve sinned...”

“...”

Under such terrifying power, anyone would feel fear deep in their hearts. Many of them could not help but kneeled onto the ground and kowtowed. They were praying.

The shadow that was charging at Ye Chen in the air released a devastating shriek at the same time as the lightning struck down. It was attempting to run away.

The good and the evil could not coexist from the beginning of time.

This was the Heavenly Thunder!

It was the nemesis of all evil!

However, lightning struck the shadow as soon as it turned around. It vanished within the blink of an eye as a shriek was heard.

The lightning’s power was still strong. It struck the red coffin in Elder Priest Qingyang’s hand and the coffin instantly exploded.

Although the lightning did not directly strike Elder Priest Qingyang, a portion of it penetrated both of his hands.

“Ahh!”

Elder Priest Qingyang shrieked as both his hands that were holding the red coffin exploded at the same time. He fell onto the ground and was shaking from the fear.

“Who exactly are you? How did you manage to perform the Five Thunder Spell that only the masters at Mount Longhu can?”

He was petrified at the moment.

Ye Chen slowly walked towards Elder Priest Qingyang. He looked extremely cold and there was no emotion in his voice at all.

“You’re a cultivator but you performed sacrificial refinement to keep a ghost. That has harmed the harmony of heaven. Not only that, but you also controlled the ghost with an attempt to kill!”

“I hereby sentence you to death!”

“Your punishment would be the Five Thunder Strike!”

Five bolts of lightning the size of a baby’s arm each with different colors came from above following Ye Chen’s judgment. They were charged straight at Elder Priest Qingyang.

They were the five thunders.

The five thunders, as the name suggested, were the Metal Thunder, Wood Thunder, Water Thunder, Fire Thunder, and Earth Thunder.

“No!”

Elder Priest Qingyang lifted his head as he released a shriek of unwillingness and extreme fear.

Five bolts of lightning landed on his head.

Under his devastating cry, Elder Priest Qingyang was completely crushed by the lightning bolts. He turned into dust.

The series of lightning bolts seemed to have taken a toll on the dark clouds in the sky as heavy rain poured subsequently. It was as if a river was flipped over, soaking everyone wet.

However, the rain could not get to Ye Chen at all. He slightly raised his head as he looked into the sky and frowned.

He pointed to the sky and screamed.

“Who gave you permission to rain? Go away, now!”

A shocking scene occurred before the crowd at the very next moment.

The dark clouds above the people’s heads quickly faded following Ye Chen’s shout as if they got some order.

The wind and rain stopped. The clouds and thunder faded.

The sky that was filled with dark clouds went back to a sunny day just like before.

Everyone present opened their mouths wide. They were shocked.

They felt like everything they knew about science was crushed at that very moment. Three words appeared in their heads at the same time.

‘A god-like man!’

The lightning bolts came with a wave of the hand and left with an order. The man stopped the strong winds and rain with his words alone.

Especially his voice saying, “Who gave you permission to rain? Go away, now!” echoed in people’s heads.

“Is Master Ye an immortal that came to earth?” Ma Zhenbai inhaled sharply. He could not help but secretly exclaim over and over again.

Wei Dong laid on the ground, shaking from fear. He completely lost his overbearing image from before.

Ye Chen turned his head to look at the crowd with his arms behind his back.

Ye Chen’s image had peaked in their hearts at the moment. Everyone buried their heads low by instinct, they dared not lift their heads to look straight into Ye Chen’s ferocious eyes.

Including Third Master Gu and Gu Yingying.

Ye Chen frowned and said to Wei Dong while looking at him. Nobody knew if he was smiling or angry. “I failed to hold back and killed the master that you hired. You won’t call the police to come for me, will you?”

“I-I won’t dare, I won’t dare to do that. I’ll give you 500 million to redeem my regret!”

Wei Dong jolted and peeped at Ye Chen suppressing the fear in him. He then buried his head down again.

How dare he decline a person who killed Elder Priest Qingyang, the man who mastered the Maoshao Method, with bolts of lightning? He dared not even think about revenge.

The remaining bosses reacted one after another. The way they looked at Ye Chen was a combination of fear, respect, and complication. A powerful man like Wei Dong was kneeling before that man like a dead dog now.

Let alone them?

Under such ultimate power earlier, what was one’s identity, position, and status worth?”

“He’s the real master!”

Ma Zhenbai exclaimed that out loud while still shaking. He got up and bowed at Ye Chen with utter respect. “Master Ye deserves to be the champion of the master banquet!”

“Master Ye deserves to be the champion, we’re nothing compared to you!” The crowd reacted one after another. They learned from Ma Zhenbai and bowed at him.

At that moment, no matter the masters or bosses, all of them bowed at Ye Chen.

Meanwhile, Gu Yingying’s eyes were filled with admiration as she looked at Ye Chen. Her chest was undulating as her heart bloomed.

It was no wonder grandpa was eager to keep him around!

That was right!

There was only one true master among the masters present!

That was Master Ye!

Third Master Gu sprinted to Ye Chen after standing up from the ground. He looked at Ye Chen in all seriousness as he spoke like a crazy fan, "Master Ye, you were so powerful earlier!"

If he was still suspicious of Ye Chen earlier, he had now surrendered everything to him.

Ye Chen could not help but shook his head.

Ma Zhenbai and the other bosses looked at each other. They took out a cheque each and passed it to Ye Chen, "Master Ye, this is the reward for being the master banquet's champion."

Ye Chen took over and realized that 100 million was written on each cheque. He looked at them in shock. "Isn't it 10 million each?"

"That was for the late Elder Priest Qingyang. To such a great person as Master Ye, only 100 million each could show you our respect," Yan Bin said while smiling.

They did this with an attempt to apologize to Ye Chen for their rudeness earlier. They were eager to make acquaintances with him.

Ye Chen's heart was as clear as a mirror. He took the cheques anyway thinking it would be a waste if he did not.

The people present were relieved seeing him accept the cheques. They began surrounding Ye Chen and started showering every compliment that they could think of.

Ye Chen was not used to such a thing. He simply said a few things and sat into Gu Yingying's car with over two billion yuan worth of cheques. They left the recreation village.

His phone rang when he was in the car.

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Chapter 79: Old Classmates Gathering

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

It was Yang Tian calling.

He called to say that he had thought it through whereby he would work at Ye Chen's company and send his son Yang Hao to his parents.

Through the phone, Ye Chen could sense his spirit and vitality. Much to his elation, he was asked to start work the next day.

He even got Yang Tian a Bentley.

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A few days later, it was the summer holidays for Mengmeng.

Ye Chen dropped by the Gu residence intentionally and got Gu Shaokun to bring over the Lamborghini that he had been given.

Just when he was going to take Mengmeng out with the car, Yang Tian called. “Yezi, I’ve more or less familiarized myself with the company business, but I need manpower. Oh yeah, do you remember Zhou Zheng?”

“Zhou Zheng?”

Ye Chen was stunned at first. He thought the name was familiar but could not recall who that was at the moment.

“That pervert that walked into the female toilet by mistake at the university,” Yang Tian reminded him instantly.

Ye Chen only recalled the person that after the reminder. There had indeed been such a person.

“So, that guy, Zhou Zheng, wants to quit his job to work under me after having heard that I’m now a vice president. Besides that, he’s having a gathering at the Auspicious Manor tonight. He said he wants to catch up with old mates. Since I happen to need manpower, do you want to go to the gathering with me?”

“Forget it. Go by yourself. I won’t be going. You’re the vice president, and you’ve got the authority in human resources,” Ye Chen declined without even giving it a thought.

Yang Tian said instantly, “Please don’t. Go with me. I don’t want the people in the company to think that I’m exploiting my power right after I started the job. Furthermore, it’s been a few years since we last saw them. It’s nice to catch up.”

“Alright, I’m still in a meeting. I might be late tonight, so don’t wait for me. Go straight to Room 13 at the Auspicious Manor directly.”

Ye Chen could only agree to go although he was not sure whether he should laugh or cry after being tricked by Yang Tian like that.

After hanging up the phone, Mengmeng, who was sitting next to him, pouted. She held onto his arm in a clingy manner. “Daddy, are you going out again?”

“Daddy will bring you out tonight, okay?” Ye Chen pinched her round face while smiling.

He was not sure if it was an illusion, but it seemed like his daughter’s face was getting chubbier. He thought maybe he should change her name to 圆yuan means round, implying that his daughter would be chubby. Ye Yuanyuan1 instead.

His daughter danced with joy immediately.

“Yes, please. It’s been so long since Mengmeng last went out with you, Daddy. I want to eat a lot of yummy food like ice-cream, A braised duck chain in China. Zhou Hei Ya1, and also chicken wings, burgers...”

Ye Chen looked annoyed. ‘No, if this goes on, my darling daughter will be a fatty. What if Yuhan can’t recognize her by then? It seems like I need to refine a weight-loss pill for this little glutton. Yes, she’ll need a pill that allows her to eat without getting fat.’

...

Soon, it was evening. Ye Chen took Mengmeng out in the Lamborghini after speaking to his parents.

"Daddy, did you buy this car yourself?" the little girl sat in the passenger seat and asked curiously with her eyes wide open after she buckled up.

Ye Chen was drowned in the love that he had for his daughter. "Somebody gave it to Daddy. Is it nice, my darling daughter?"

"It is, it is!" The little thing could not stop nodding. "Do you remember Piyang from my class? His dad bought a car too. Piyang goes to school every day in that car. Her mom even let us touch it, but she said that we're poor. I was so angry!"

Ye Chen smiled awkwardly. "Ignore them. If Piyang's mom says that you're poor again, tell her that your daddy drives a Lamborghini. Not only are you a rich second-gen kid, but you're also an immortal second-gen kid."

"Daddy, what's an immortal second-gen?" Mengmeng tilted her head in confusion.

Realizing that he had misspoken, Ye Chen coughed a few times. "Cough, cough, an immortal second-gen? It means that you, my Mengmeng, are a fairy."

...

Ye Chen talked while he was driving. He was not worried that he might get into trouble with the traffic police. After all, Gu Shaokun had settled his driving license and permit for him.

He had been to the Auspicious Manor before, so he was pretty familiar with the way. However, there were already many cars parked at the entrance of the Auspicious Manor when he got there.

Feeling helpless, he parked the car by the street. He then carried Mengmeng and walked into the Auspicious Manor.

The reception staff greeted him respectfully as soon as he saw him. After that, he contacted the person-in-charge at the hotel.

Soon, that fatty named Feng from the last time welcomed him, "Mr. Ye, you're here."

The guests that were going in and out could not stop looking at him with their side-eye upon noticing that. They were secretly guessing who exactly Ye Chen was to be able to get the Auspicious Manor's person-in-charge to come and greet him.

"Yes, I'm here for a school gathering. I think they're in Room 13 on the second floor," Ye Chen responded coldly.

Fatty Feng was beaming widely. "Mr. Ye, I'll bring you over."

"No need. Go ahead with your own matters. I can go there by myself." Ye Chen shook his head and carried Mengmeng to the second floor.

At the same time, a group of people dressed in flashy clothes was sitting on a couch in Room 13. There were all sorts of fruit platters and wine before them.

A young man who was leading the session. He was dressed in a suit and had a tiny goatee on his chin and undercut hair. He held red wine in one hand and a cigar in the other. He seemed to be influenced by the West a lot.

He was Zhou Zheng that Yang Tian had mentioned before.

A lady in heavy makeup pushed her glasses up and asked in an uncertain manner, "Zhou Zheng, do you really believe that Yang Tian is a vice president now?"

As soon as she said that, the entire private room fell into silence.

Everyone there was an adult. They did not go all the way to the gathering today just to catch up.

Noticing the people staring, Zhou Zheng said while smiling, "That's right. I don't think he'd lie to us. I bumped into Yang Tian two days ago at a gas station.

"I asked him where he's working now, and he mentioned he's the vice president at Yaffle Cosmetics. I didn't believe him at first, so I then went to the office with him. I only believed it after seeing so many people calling him Director Yang. Guess which car he's driving?"

"Which one?" another classmate asked.

Zhou Zheng paused before speaking again, "A Bentley Mulsanne!"

Sounds of sharp inhales were heard in the private room. They finally believed what Zhou Zheng said.

A Bentley Mulsanne cost at least four to five million!

At that moment, everyone's eyes lit up as they had thoughts of their own. Someone exclaimed, "I guess Yang Tian is indeed the richest among us. It's only been a few years since we graduated, yet not only is he a vice president now, but he's even driving a Bentley Mulsanne."

Zhou Zheng smiled without saying anything. The one thing that he did not say was that he had secretly talked to Yang Tian, whereby he was going to work at the company given that they were old classmates. Yang Tian had also promised that he would work as the sales supervisor if the director agreed to that.

As he thought to this point, Zhou Zheng looked at Zhao Chun who had once been the class representative on the student committee. "Oh yeah, is everyone from the business course here?"

"Everyone but Yang Tian. He's in a meeting, so he'll come later. Oh yeah, I think Ye Chen is coming too, isn't he?" Zhao Chun thought about it before saying.

Zhou Zheng frowned. "Ye Chen?"

He was irritated to hear that name. Zhou Zheng had always ranked No. 2 in class in university back then while Ye Chen had always dominated No. 1. For three whole years, Zhou Zhen always came second. That had always bothered him.

“Ye Chen hasn’t been keeping contact with any of us for so many years. Could he be doing so terribly that he’s too embarrassed to come?” Zhao Chun mocked while smirking.

Someone said instinctively, “Didn’t Yuan Yue see Ye Chen before this?”

Yuan Yue, who was sitting in a corner, froze when she heard Ye Chen’s name. She said unnaturally, “Don’t wait for him. He’s not doing too well now.”

She had gone through a lot since bumping into Ye Chen the last time. Losing her job aside, her boyfriend had beaten her up before they broke up. As a result, she had been hospitalized for half a month.

In her heart, she thought that Ye Chen would not come, so she defamed him before the bunch of old classmates to release her grudge.

Zhou Zheng was relieved at that moment. He then said, pretending to feel pity, “It’s unfortunate. If he manages to come today, perhaps Yang Tian could help him.”

Although he said that, he was secretly gloating. ‘Ye Chen, oh, Ye Chen. So what if you were top of the class? You’re doing so terribly that you don’t even have the guts to come to the gathering.’

‘You’d better watch out! The gap between us will only grow after I get into Yang Tian’s company! I look forward to the day that we meet again.’

Just as he was thinking to himself, someone knocked on the door of the private room. Subsequently, Ye Chen walked in while carrying Mengmeng.

Chapter 80: Whose Lamborghini Is That

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Although it had been years since they last saw each other, their features basically remained the same.

Therefore, when Ye Chen walked into the private room while carrying Mengmeng, everyone was stunned for a second before they recognized him.

“Ye Chen?”

The smile on Zhou Zheng’s face froze at that instant. He thought he would only see Ye Chen when he became wealthy. He never expected a cold blanket to be thrown at him in the next second.

He felt much better instantly seeing that Ye Chen was dressed ordinarily. He said while pretending to be friendly, “Isn’t this the top of our class, Ye Chen? You’re finally here.”

Ye Chen glanced at everyone while carrying Mengmeng before smiling lightly. “Hi, guys.”

Mengmeng seemed to be taken aback by the many uncles and aunties that she did not recognize. She hid in Ye Chen’s embrace, feeling very shy.

Just like the saying ‘clothes made the man’, although the people there were not doing as great as Yang Tian, they were dressed in neat, flashy clothes, making them appear successful.

Ye Chen was the only one who was garbed casually as if he was going to the market to buy groceries.

Everyone was secretly criticizing Ye Chen, and they could not help but gloat. Ye Chen had once been the top of the class. Never had they thought that he would turn out like this.

It seemed like Yuan Yue was right about him.

The smiles on their faces were much calmer now when they thought about it. Yuan Yue, on the other hand, panicked as soon as she saw Ye Chen. She turned around, not wanting to be recognized.

After Ye Chen sat down with Mengmeng, a weak, young man with glasses dressed in a suit and a tie sitting next to him said, "Ye Chen, do you remember me?"

"Are you Gangzi?" Ye Chen was hesitant.

The Gangzi that he mentioned was Xie Gang. His name was pretty manly, but he was actually rather skinny and weak. He stayed in the same dorm as Ye Chen during their university days. Due to his feeble character, he had been bullied frequently, but Ye Chen and Yang Tian had helped him many times.

Hearing the nickname Gangzi, Xie Gang frowned slightly. He seemed to be upset.

Zhou Zheng exclaimed, feigning horror, "Ye Chen, how could you say that? How could you call him Gangzi? You should call him Director Xie. He's making 200,000 yuan annually, and his father-in-law is part of the company's upper echelon."

"I'm sorry. I need time to get used to this." Ye Chen smiled in an apologetic manner. After all, what he remembered of Xie Gang was from the time they were in university.

He never imagined that Xie Gang would be even more upset now. 'Did he think 'sorry' is all that he needed to say for me to forgive him? Does he still think that he's the top of class back then?'

The other pregnant lady asked while looking at Mengmeng, "Ye Chen, don't tell me this is your daughter!"

"Yes, Fang Lin. This is my daughter, Mengmeng." Ye Chen nodded coldly. He then held Mengmeng's hand with love saturating his gaze.

The little girl looked at the people shyly and said in her baby voice, "Hi, Uncles and Aunties. My name is Ye Mengmeng and I'm four years old."

They were envious to see how cute and obedient Mengmeng was, especially Zhou Zheng, who had been married for three years. They had been trying to have kids, and that had always bothered him.

"Oh yeah, Ye Chen. It's been a few years since we caught up with each other, so how have you been doing? Tell us," Zhou Zheng changed the subject and asked. Everyone had their eyes on Ye Chen now.

Ye Chen said while grinning, "Not bad." His response sounded like he was doing terribly to them. Everyone thought he was doing so badly that he dared not tell them the truth.

"Ah, Ye Chen. We're old classmates. Don't be embarrassed," Zhou Zheng sighed and said, looking upset, "I heard from Yuan Yue that she saw you earlier. She said that you aren't doing too well. Do tell us if you're going through something. We might be able to help."

“Yuan Yue?” Ye Chen frowned. He could not help but began searching for Yuan Yue in the crowd. He realized that she was sitting in a corner with a stiff expression, not daring to look at him.

“That’s right, Ye Chen. Zhou Zheng was right. We’re old classmates. We can definitely help.” Fang Lin took over the conversation subtly. “Just like Xie Gang. We’ve just graduated for a few years and he’s already in the middle management of a company. Apart from that, his father-in-law is the upper echelon of the company.”

Xie Gang smiled humbly, but he could not hide the smugness on his face. “Nah, that’s nothing at all. You’re not too shabby yourself, Fang Lin. I suppose that restaurant that your husband owns makes at least 200,000 yuan annually too.”

“Huang Liang is doing amazing too. His fiancée is a bank executive’s daughter.” Another lady looked at the man sitting next to Fang Lin with envy. “Oh right, Huang Liang, when are you getting married? We’re waiting for the wedding invitation.”

Huang Liang smiled, assuming a calm expression and said, “Soon, mainly because my father-in-law wants me to achieve something at the bank before getting married.”

“Congratulations in advance then,” Zhou Zheng congratulated him and looked at Ye Chen before speaking again, “Did you hear that, Ye Chen? All of us have achievements of our own. Tell us what you’d like to do. We can help you.”

“Ye Chen, why don’t you join my company?” Xie Gang interrupted and said sincerely, “I happen to lack an underling now. All you need to do is type. I’ll pay you 1,800 yuan per month. Given that we’re old classmates, I’ll pay you 2,000 yuan, but food and accommodation are excluded.”

“No, thank you,” Ye Chen replied good-naturedly.

Everyone felt a little upset upon seeing that he was being stubborn. Fang Lin sighed. “Ye Chen, you were regarded quite highly in university. It’s only been a few years since we graduated and there’s already such a big gap between us. I know that you have your pride, but it’s better to surrender to reality.”

Zhou Zheng was secretly rejoicing as he watched the people humiliating Ye Chen. His irritation earlier vanished. ‘Ye Chen, oh, Ye Chen. I bet you never expected this day to come!’

Mengmeng tugged at the corner of Ye Chen’s shirt and said weakly, “Daddy, let’s go home.”

Although she was young, she knew who was being nice. The concern that her dad’s classmates were showing was merely surface-level, and their smiles were too fake.

“Let’s wait for a little while. We’ll see when Uncle Yang gets here.” Ye Chen patted her head.

Just when they were chatting, the door opened and a waiter came in with a cart. He placed two bottles of 1982 Lafite on the table.

“Ladies and gentlemen, Director Feng got me to send these two bottles of wine. Please enjoy. Ring the bell anytime you need me.” He left right after saying that.

Instead of saying that the wine was for everyone, it was Fatty Feng who had given them to Ye Chen. However, the waiter made the announcement as such as he was unaware while Fatty Feng was busy.

However, Xie Gang and the rest did not think that way.

Zhao Chun buttered him up, "Wow, Zhou Zheng. I can't believe Director Feng of the Auspicious Manor gave you wine. Furthermore, it isn't some common wine but 1982 Lafite."

"That's right. I heard from my husband that even the bosses want to kiss this Director Feng's *ss. I'd never have expected Zhou Zheng to be so prominent. No wonder you're the most successful among us."

Zhou Zheng thought that something was off after facing everybody buttering him up. However, he thought he would just accept the compliments anyway.

"I guess Yang Tian is arriving soon, isn't he?" Zhou Zheng checked the time and said to the people with a serious expression. "Everybody, please behave yourselves when Yang Tian comes later. He's a vice president after all."

"Alright, we'll call him Director Yang." The people responded to show their acknowledgment.

Zhou Zheng nodded and said to Ye Chen while looking at him, "And you, Ye Chen, please butter up to Director Yang when he comes later. Although you guys used to be close, it's different now."

Before Ye Chen could speak, Zhou Zheng continued, "Oh yeah, please get up."

"Why should I get up?" Ye Chen frowned, sitting still while carrying Mengmeng.

Zhou Zheng said without even thinking about it, "I suppose there won't be enough seats when Director Yang gets here. You get up first. I'll get the waiter to bring you a stool."

"You mean me and my daughter will sit on a cold stool while you guys sit on the couch?" Ye Chen's expression gradually turned chilly. He did not really care that the people were being sarcastic to him since he stepped into the room. However, they had now crossed the line.

Fang Lin stood up and condemned, "Ye Chen, just let it go. We really don't have enough seats. Sitting on a stool or the couch is the same anyway."

"Don't you dare bully my daddy!"

Mengmeng, who had been quietly sitting in Ye Chen's embrace, cried all of a sudden. She said while tears were pouring down her face, "My daddy and I are only occupying a tiny space and you guys want him to stand up. Why don't you guys stand up instead? You guys are bad people!"

"I'm sorry. If that's the case, forgive me for being rude. I hope that you guys have a fun time." Ye Chen smiled and walked out while carrying Mengmeng.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

A lady dressed in a waitress's uniform walked in. She said while smiling courteously, "I'm sorry. May I know whose black Lamborghini Murcielago is that parked on the street? That's illegal parking, so the traffic police are going to tow the car away."