

Chapter 881

"Ah," Yachim sighed and said, "Mr. Attard, oh Mr. Attard, sometimes I really feel that the world is unfair. You obviously have the wealth that most people yearned for, but you still want to court death. I wanted to kill you directly, but I will give you two choices because we are all Chinese. First, I am going to rip your head off now, and second, you can use your money to buy your life."

"We can make a deal." Delsean took a deep breath. "If you want money, you can sell the tripod to me. I will give you a higher price than the other party."

"Ha, ha, ha!" Yachim burst out laughing. "Delsean, you don't understand the current situation, do you? I'm not going to sell it to you. I'm asking you to buy your life!"

After saying that, Yachim suddenly reached out and locked Delsean's throat. "Today, if you give me money, I will spare your life. Do you understand?"

Delsean, whose throat was locked, suddenly blushed. His hands unconsciously wanted to remove the big hand that held Yachim's throat, but he could do nothing.

"Mr. Attard, go ahead. How much do you want to buy your life? Give me a satisfactory number and use your fingers to tell me. You only have one chance." Yachim smiled like a hunter who was sure to win.

"How much do you want?" Breezy, who was standing aside, shouted, "Tell me a number. We can give you as much as you want. Let my brother go."

"You can get as much as I want?" Yachim looked surprised. "Young lady, you should think before you speak. If you can't give me the price I want, what will you do?"

"As long as the Attard family can provide, you can mention whatever you want!"

"Oh? Since this beautiful lady has spoken, then I, Yachim Shap, won't be polite." Yachim pinched Delsean's throat with one hand and lifted him up with the other hand. He stretched out five fingers and said, "I want this much!"

"Five billion yuan! No problem, as long as you let my brother go!" Breezy answered immediately.

"Five billion yuan? Beauty? In your heart, is Mr. Attard's life only worth that much? Uh?" Yachim's eyes narrowed, and he grasped Delsean's throat with more force. "I want 50 billion yuan!"

"50 billion yuan!" Breezy was shocked. "How can we get 50 billion yuan?"

Yachim stuck out his tongue and licked his lips. "I don't care how you will get that money. I only care about the money. 50 billion yuan. I'll give you ten minutes. If you can't get the money, Delsean's head will be cut off!"

"10 minutes. Impossible!" Breezy looked anxious. "Do you know what it means to have 50 billion yuan? Even if you go to the bank to get it, counting the money alone will take a few days!"

Yachim didn't even look at Breezy. He said to himself, "There are still 9 minutes and 50 seconds."

"The time is too short. You have to give me at least half an hour!" Breezy took out her mobile phone and said anxiously.

"Nine minutes and forty seconds left." Yachim counted. There was a strong pressure emitted from his body.

Breezy kept clicking on the screen of her mobile phone. "I'm asking my people to get money now!"

Breezy pointed out a number. When her hand was about to touch the screen, she suddenly found that her wrist was grabbed by a big hand.

As soon as Breezy looked up, she saw Yachim staring at her. "Beauty, you can't make this phone call. Otherwise, I can only give up the 50 million yuan and kill you all."

Under Yachim's gaze, Breezy felt cold all over, which made her swallow her saliva and nod her head.

Yachim let go of the hand that grabbed Breezy's wrist and said again, "Nine minutes left..."

"That's enough. Stop counting. Aren't you annoying?" A voice interrupted Yachim's words.

Yachim's gaze slanted, and his eyes locked on Henry, stopping him from speaking.

Breezy's pretty face was also shocked. She didn't expect that Henry dared to talk to this person in this situation.

"I remember you," Yachim said softly as he looked at Henry.

"You are talking nonsense." Henry stretched out his right thumb and

scratched his ears. "I am also Mr. Attard's bodyguard who was paid ten million yuan for this mission. You are molesting my client and asking for money in front of me. Isn't it a bit against the rules?"

"Bodyguard? You?" A snicker appeared on Yachim's face. "Since you think it's against the rules, I'll kill you first according to the rules. Then, I'll talk about other things!"

Yachim loosened his grip on Delsean's head and threw a punch toward Henry's face. This punch could be considered to be of the fastest speed, accuracy, and viciousness. In the eyes of Breezy and Mahmoud, this fist was almost like a phantom. Just looking at its crafty angle and strength made them feel a sense of despair.

They watched helplessly as Yachim threw a punch at Henry's face.

Just as Yachim's fist was only 10 centimetres away from Henry's face, Henry suddenly raised his right hand to block it in front of his nose and firmly seized Yachim's fist.

Yachim discovered that his punch had been easily blocked by Henry and this surprised him.

Henry smiled and said, "Too slow, too weak. If I was this weak at your age... Oh, forget it. If I was so weak, I wouldn't live to your age."

After Henry finished, he raised his left fist and said, "Let me teach you what power is and speed!"

Henry threw a punch with his left fist toward Yachim's face.

What happened now was exactly the same as Yachim's teaching the top experts from the Top Ranking List.

Yachim was teaching the experts a lesson and the experts couldn't stop him.

Now, Yachim could not block Henry's punch that was aimed at his face either.

One punch!

Yachim was sent flying like a cannonball by Henry. He flew seven or eight metres backward and only stopped when he fell on the iron sheet at the edge of the container. If one looked closely, they would see that the iron sheet behind Yachim had cracked open. It was evident how powerful Henry's punch was.

Yachim, who had been looking down on everyone and whose fate was determined by Henry's fist earlier, had had his skull caved in the iron sheet. The bridge of his nose tilted to one side and his eye sockets cracked open. Blood flowed out from Yachim's right eye, making him

look extremely frightening.

Such a scene made Mahmoud, Breezy, Nichole, and the other 13 masters of the Top Ranking List, all widen their eyes. This was unmatched in their eyes. How could such a powerful man be defeated easily by someone with a single punch?

Mahmoud looked at Henry and swallowed hard. "Brother, I'm sorry." 