

Secret Love 1891

Chapter 1891 Turned sick from longing

Lin Que got halfway through his “tut” when he met his Ninth Brother’s icy, snowy eyes. He immediately closed his mouth and shut up.

The man enveloped by ice took a deep breath and wanted to suppress the storm that wanted to engulf him, but this time, he actually failed...

He stared at the girl in front of him, his tone barely concealing his fury. “I heard President Bai went to China. Why are you back so soon?”

Jiang Yan was shocked when he saw his Lord starting a conversation with Bai Feng out of his own volition.

His Lord had never acknowledged Bai Feng much.

Ye Wanwan appeared to become more elated from Lord Asura’s words. Her curved and shimmering eyes caused her naked face to look extremely radiant and alluring.

Ye Wanwan mockingly teased: “I originally wanted to stay in China longer, but unfortunately, I turned sick from longing for a person, so I couldn’t help but come flying back.”

She intentionally emphasized the words “turned sick from longing” and cheerfully stared at his face.

Big Dipper:

Seven Star:

I knew it! The President would definitely talk without thinking as soon as she saw Lord Asura!

Didn’t she see how Lord Asura looks extremely displeased? Why couldn’t she rein it in a bit?

Next to Si Yehan, Lin Que grumbled quietly, “Eh? Turned sick from longing for a person? Who?”

As the atmosphere grew tenser, a gentle voice appeared from behind them. “President Bai.”

Ye Wanwan turned to the source and felt her little heart warming a few degrees from Lord Asura’s chilly breeze when she saw the newcomer’s kind and gentle face. She waved her hand and greeted him. “Ah, Emperor Ji! What a coincidence!”

She then added casually, “I’ve missed you from our long days apart.”

Lin Que’s eyes shot open, and he blurted, “He’s that girl’s reason for ‘turning sick from longing’?”

Don’t tell me that girl really took a fancy to Ji Xiuran?!

Of course, she could also covet both Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran...

Lin Que kept glancing at Lord Asura with trepidation as he grumbled.

What a sin! Regardless of this girl’s reason for returning to the Independent State, the grassland above Ninth Brother’s head was so fertile that horses could stampede across it...

Ji Xiuran imperceptibly glanced at Lord Asura before looking at Ye Wanwan and said with a smile, “A coincidence indeed. Are you also here to attend the banquet, President Bai?”

Ye Wanwan heard the surprise in Ji Xiuran’s voice and explained, “Yeah! There happens to be something I’m interested in amongst tonight’s auction items.”

“Something you’re interested in?” Ji Xiuran asked.

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly. “Hehe, yeah!”

“May I ask what item struck President Bai’s fancy?” Ji Xiuran looked intrigued.

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. It wasn’t like she could say “I want your closely worn ring”, right? It sounded weird no matter how she said it.

“Ahem, nothing, nothing...” Ye Wanwan couldn’t make herself say it.

“Ahem, um, Ninth Brother...”

Lin Que wanted to say something but discovered Lord Asura had disappeared from his side and started entering the banquet hall already, so he hastily followed.

“Hmph, vixen!” Jiang Yan also quickly followed.

Ye Wanwan exasperatedly glanced at Jiang Yan. “Pft, can’t this guy... use a different name? Can’t he be more creative? One day, I’ll make you change it to Madam Asura...”

Chapter 1892: She can’t be here to crash the banquet, right?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Ye Wanwan’s voice wasn’t that quiet.

Seven Star’s face was utterly dark. “President! Speak carefully!”

“Ah, life is unpredictable and anything could happen. Who knows, right?” Ye Wanwan soothingly patted Seven Star’s shoulder.

Seven Star didn’t want to say anything.

All the leaders and powerful figures of the Independent State gathered inside the banquet hall.

A glance across the room revealed that the majority of the guests present were “prestigious and upright” figures.

Although the four great clans had good intentions, some atypical groups and organizations didn’t buy it and regarded an event like this disdainfully and wouldn’t attend it.

When Ji Xiuran appeared, everyone turned to him.

The Ji family dabbled on both sides of the law and thrived in every area, so they attended this event every year.

A wave of whispers and discussion ran through the venue.

“Have you heard? This time, Emperor Ji donated the ring he wears every day!”

“Really? Emperor Ji has been wearing that ring for as long as I’ve known him!”

“Usually, a closely-worn ring like this is either a keepsake or holds some special meaning, but Emperor Ji actually donated it for the charity auction. He seriously shelled out a fortune! No wonder he’s Emperor Ji; he’s too sincere!”

“Ahhh! I must win Emperor Ji’s ring tonight! No one is allowed to fight with me!” a girl wearing an aqua blue gown exclaimed enthusiastically.

The girl in pink next to him couldn’t help but rain on her parade. “Just forget it! I heard Third Miss Shen also has her eyes on this ring! Who can compete against the Shen family in terms of wealth? Moreover, her family happens to be the organizer and host of this year’s charity banquet, so the winner of this ring will definitely be Third Miss Shen!”

“How could she?! Isn’t that too much? She’s crushing us with money!”

“What can we do? We can’t stop the Shen family from being wealthy!”

The other socialites who also wanted to bid for this ring all complained with dissatisfied expressions.

In the banquet hall, all the big shots and celebrities were gathered in groups and conversing amongst themselves when someone suddenly cried quietly at the entrance. Silence enveloped the hall as though it had frozen.

A pair of slender legs entered their sight as a man in a black suit encased in frost slowly walked in.

Isn’t... isn’t this Lord Asura?

Why did Lord Asura come to this charity banquet?

Are we blind?

Even the organizer, the Shen family, was startled. The plump Patriarch Shen was in the middle of receiving Ji Xiuran. It took him a while to regain his wits before he hastily walked toward the entrance.

“You honored us with your presence, Lord Asura!”

“You’re too polite, Uncle Shen.”

While everyone was immersed in their surprise about Lord Asura’s arrival, a girl in frayed and loose black clothes languidly strode in with a pair of flip-flops on her feet...

“D*mn... Bai... Bai Feng!”

“Bro Flattop!”

“What’s going on with this charity banquet? Even Bro Flattop is here? This is a joke, right?! Why is she here?”

“She can’t be here to crash the banquet, right?”

Although Asura had a more vicious and cruel reputation than the Fearless Alliance, Asura was an organized and disciplined savage group. On the other hand, the Fearless Alliance didn't act according to logic or reason and were willing to do anything.

There was no question that it was the latter group that induced a bigger headache and that most people were unwilling to provoke.

Chapter 1893: Spectacular assembly

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

When Patriarch Shen saw Bai Feng appearing with Big Dipper and Seven Star in tow, his expression also changed. However, he was the patriarch of a great clan, so he quickly calmed down and received them with a smile. "President Bai..."

Before Patriarch Shen could greet her though, Shen Tianchen leaped forward like a bullet. "D*mn, Goddess! Why are you here? The Fearless Alliance is actually attending a charity banquet?! Am I finally getting delusional from missing you too much—"

"Watch your mouth." Patriarch Shen quickly interrupted his son with a knock on the head.

"Ahem, please ignore my unruly son's brash mouth, President Bai. Love and charity are borderless, so the charity banquet welcomes all sects and factions of the Independent State. Otherwise, we wouldn't have given your esteemed alliance an invitation. Welcome welcome, President Bai." Patriarch Shen quickly mediated the situation.

"You're too polite, Mr. Shen. Helping out charity is a responsibility of every resident of the Independent State." Ye Wanwan was experienced in handling this kind of situation in China's entertainment industry and lip service came as natural to her as breathing. Who cared how insincere these words sounded?

Patriarch Shen coughed lightly. "Ahem, President Bai is right..."

After a round of chatting, everyone sat in their seats, but the atmosphere felt like timed bombs were planted throughout the hall, and everyone sat on pins and needles.

They had no idea what in the world Bro Flattop came there to do.

"D*mn! She scared me to death! Why did Bro Flattop come here? Lord Asura's been very busy lately, especially with befriending all the factions, so Lord Asura's appearance can be reluctantly explained. However, Bro Flattop attending a charity banquet? There must be a great scheme!"

"Heavens, I want to go home..."

In the midst of everyone's anxiety, Ye Wanwan swaggered inside and randomly found a seat.

Seconds after she sat down, a shadow was cast over her from the side. "Is someone sitting here?"

Ji Xiuran stood there with a gentle smile.

Seven Star was about to respond "Yes" when Ye Wanwan hastily shook her head. "No, no! Sit if you like!"

Seven Star: "..."

"Ah, Old Seven, why are you so tactless?!" Big Dipper shoved Seven Star to the side and attentively looked in a certain direction. "Um, esteemed Lord Asura! Here, here! There's an empty spot here! Please sit!"

Lord Asura glanced at Big Dipper before turning to the empty seat. Then he peered at Ye Wanwan, the occupant next to that seat, and Emperor Ji, who was now sitting beside her.

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. She felt like a certain person was on the brink of murder from his fury, considering his personality, so he absolutely wouldn't sit down.

However, a second later, the man directly walked toward her and really sat down on the chair next to her.

Ye Wanwan:

And so, the seating arrangement was Ye Wanwan sitting in the center with Ji Xiuran on the right and Lord Asura on the left.

This assembly was rather... spectacular...

Hence, everyone's gazes had traces of shock and fright when they looked at the trio.

Almost nobody dared to sit close to those three. Only Shen Tianchen eagerly sat down across from Ye Wanwan. "Goddess, why didn't you tell me ahead of time that you were going to come so that I could send someone to pick you up?! Oh right, Goddess, what did you donate tonight?"

Every attending guest was required to donate something, but Ye Wanwan didn't make any preparations beforehand since it was a last-minute decision, so she had Seven Star randomly buy a bracelet for donation.

"A bracelet," Ye Wanwan replied offhandedly.

Shen Tianchen's eyes shone. "A bracelet? A closely-worn bracelet?! I will definitely win the bid even if I have to become broke!"

Chapter 1894 Don't want to cause trouble

Normally, people would donate valuable or meaningful items to express their sincerity, so Ye Wanwan naturally wouldn't expose that she bought it on the spot.

Soon, the auction began and bidding for all the donated items started one by one.

All kinds of things were donated. There were conservative items like jewelry and accessories or items like pre-worn outfits to meaningful events or used fountain pens, weapons, and such donated by famous people.

Everything at the beginning was basically the warm-up, and the climax of tonight was three treasures.

The first treasure was the Nine Dragon Goblet donated by Patriarch Shen. Its value was very high and it was a rare treasure, so the bidder would not only contribute to charity but would also obtain such a great treasure. They would be killing two birds with one stone and wouldn't lose out at all.

The second treasure was a Tang dynasty backsword donated by the Martial Arts Union and was allegedly used by the previous President of the Martial Arts Union. It held immense collection value especially for practitioners of martial arts, so it was also the target of countless people.

The third treasure was Emperor Ji's ring. A ring worn closely by Emperor Ji all these years was naturally a rare treasure.

The auction vivaciously proceeded and the attendants all waited in the back row. Seven Star's gaze didn't stray from Ye Wanwan for a second, afraid that she would start trouble.

Ye Wanwan's target tonight was very obvious: the ring and her honor points. Everything could wait until she obtained her honor points, so she didn't plan to cause any trouble. Seven Star was seriously worrying too much.

In truth, Ye Wanwan indeed remained peaceful like nobody's business and docilely sat there, not doing anything.

Since the climax was near the end, Ye Wanwan leaned crookedly to the side and kept yawning for the next hour. The two men next to her were rather quiet. Emperor Ji had been seriously watching the auction proceeding on the stage, along with Lord Asura as well.

Ye Wanwan was truly bored from waiting. She propped her head on her hand and looked to the left then looked to the right. Then she tilted her head toward Lord Asura and blinked. "Eh, Lord Asura, what did you donate?"

The girl's sudden approach caused her warm breath to unexpectedly spray his neck, catching him off guard. The man frowned imperceptibly and didn't answer.

"Hm? Lemme guess! Jewelry?" Ye Wanwan pressed.

Veins bulged out of Seven Star's forehead as he watched his President trying to strike conversation with Lord Asura. He almost couldn't stop himself from rushing over.

She had stayed peaceful for barely two hours!

Ye Wanwan continued to guess. "Eh? It wasn't? Was it a fountain pen? Or a tie clip?"

She really wasn't trying to cause trouble! She was just seriously too bored!

Ye Wanwan kept talking into Lord Asura's ears, and her warm breath and alluring fragrance kept assaulting him... "All wrong? Was it a watch?"

It was finally the last straw for him, and his deep and hoarse voice coolly rang out: "Cufflinks."

"Ah! So it was cufflinks!" Ye Wanwan finally received her answer but didn't leave and kept an arm resting across the back of Lord Asura's chair.

Lord Asura:

Ji Xiuran suddenly called out next to Ye Wanwan's ears: "President Bai."

"What?" Ye Wanwan reflexively spun her head to look at him.

"It's your donated item next," Ji Xiuran replied.

"Oh, oh? That fast?" Ye Wanwan finally straightened herself and cheered up a little, turning to the auction stage.

Chapter 1895 Alright, as you wish

After Ye Wanwan straightened herself, Lord Asura's gaze looked past her and landed on the man to her right.

As though detecting his gaze, Ji Xiuran nodded minutely and smiled faintly.

That instant, Ye Wanwan inexplicably jolted and felt her back becoming rigid. Why did it feel cold all of a sudden?

On the auction stage, the auctioneer announced, "The donor of the next item was... was..."

Even the greatly experienced auctioneer felt stuck and took half a day to finish speaking. "The President of the Fearless Alliance... Bai Feng! President Bai's auction item is a crystal bracelet!"

Silence enveloped the venue.

Bro Flattop came running to contribute to charity and donated something... This scene was seriously too mystical.

Ye Wanwan had Seven Star casually purchase this bracelet at a shopping center, so the crystal wasn't too great quality and only cost \$10,000—an average item at most.

There wasn't any base price for the donated items at this charity auction, and everyone could bid however they wanted. But everyone present was clever and experienced, so they could roughly estimate the price and give a base price higher than the item's original price.

"Everyone can start bidding," the auctioneer continued nervously.

Another silence enveloped the venue and no one raised their placard to put up a bid.

Shen Tianchen looked to the left and right. He was planning to wait until the bid proceeded further to avoid winning in one go. However, no one was competing against him.

How could he showcase his advantage of being wealthy now?

This was the first poor turnout at this auction, and even the auctioneer felt a bit awkward and struggled to reach for words while sweating profusely. He tried to brag about the quality of the bracelet, but anyone with an eye could see it was a typical store-bought item and was worth several ten-thousands at most.

Shen Tianchen was upset at first but became excited quickly. Since no one was starting a bid, wouldn't he be saving the day if he was the first to bid?

He was about to speak when a warm and gentle voice rang out in the hall. "One million."

Shen Tianchen was shocked! He didn't expect someone to snatch his chance!

Who was it?

He turned to the owner of the placard: #13, Ji Xiuran!

What's going on?

Ye Wanwan was collectedly sitting in her seat waiting for Ji Xiuran's ring to be auctioned without any care for her own auction item. She didn't expect Ji Xiuran to actually start bidding and was shocked when he directly rose the price tenfold.

"Hey hey, Ji Xiuran, what are you doing?" Ye Wanwan turned to Ji Xiuran.

"Bidding. What about it?" Ji Xiuran gently asked.

Ye Wanwan scratched her head. "Ahem, you... you aren't trying to make me look good, right?"

"Is there a problem with that?" Ji Xiuran chuckled and admitted it frankly.

Ye Wanwan was startled. "Ahem, thank you, thank you, but um..."

Ji Xiuran interrupted: "Xiao Feng, no need to thank me with our relationship."

Ye Wanwan choked. "What I mean is that I just randomly bought this thing at the shopping center and it only cost me 88,000 after a discount, less than 100,000, so you don't need to spend this money! Moreover, when does my Fearless Alliance ever need to worry about appearances and face?!"

Being shameless is our style and specialty!

After saying that, Ye Wanwan felt something was amiss. Her tone sounded like her heart ached about Ji Xiuran spending money...

Ji Xiuran seemed to cheer up from her words and looked at her happily, indulgence and pampering affection flowing from his eyes. "Alright, as you wish."

Chapter 1896: I can't even touch you now?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Ye Wanwan was almost blinded by Ji Xiuran's smile but breathed a sigh of relief at successfully persuading him. However...

However, just as she relaxed, a cold voice rang out next to her.

Ten million."

D*mn! What...What s happening?

Ten million?

"N-number 9, Lord Asura, bids 10 million." The auctioneer stared in the direction of the placard, flabbergasted, and another commotion ran through the venue.

“D*mn! That lousy bracelet is worth several ten-thousand at most, right? Emperor Ji is giving enough face by bidding one million! What’s going on with Lord Asura? 10 million? Did I hear it wrong?”

“Don’t tell me this bracelet is actually some kind of treasure?”

“It’s possible. Otherwise, why would two powerful figures like Lord Asura and Emperor Ji fight over it?”

Shen Tianchen looked at Lord Asura then Emperor Ji, dumbfounded. What in the world was happening???

Ye Wanwan froze for three seconds before glaring at the man next to her.

D*mn! Ten million?! Was this man insane? Was money that easy to earn? How could he be so wasteful?!

If Ye Wanwan had unintentionally spoken easily-misunderstood words to Ji Xiuran earlier, Ye Wanwan earnestly felt her heart aching this time!

“Sh*t, sh*t!” Lin Que exasperatedly covered his face in the rear seats. My dear brother, you’re going to lose your disguise if you continue like this, do you understand?!?!?!

As expected... As soon as Ninth Brother collides into Ji Xiuran... he can lose control any second...

In the midst of Ye Wanwan’s staredown of Lord Asura, she heard the occupant to her right speaking again.

“20 million,” Ji Xiuran called.

Ye Wanwan was stunned. Hey hey, what’s going on?

“Didn’t you promise you wouldn’t bid anymore?!” Ye Wanwan hastily asked Ji Xiuran.

The smile in Ji Xiuran’s eyes ebbed a few degrees, and he calmly said, “Ignore us, Xiao Feng. This is business between Lord Asura and me.”

Huh? Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. How did it become their business? What business could they have?

What followed after was a whirlwind of price jacking that dazed the audience.

“100 million!” a voice suddenly shouted, shocking the entire venue.

It was Shen Tianchen, who finally regained his wits.

Ye Wanwan:

100 million?

Ye Wanwan’s heart was on the verge of bleeding. Money! All of this is money! If you’re that wealthy, can’t you give it to me directly? I can use it to buy honor points!

This lousy bracelet was really, really cheap!!!

When Ye Wanwan saw Lord Asura about to raise his placard still, she pounced at him, pressing down his hand. "STOP!"

Her fragrance assaulted him, and he stared at her warm little hand, his stormy darkness slowly receding. It seemed like he had woken up from a dream and realized what he just did.

Lin Que, who witnessed the entire process of his Ninth Brother spiraling out of control, had a look of despair on his face.

Si Yehan pinched his brows with his fingers, gradually recovering his Lord Asura style of aloofness and coldness. He rigidly pulled out his pressed hand.

Ye Wanwan's lip twitched and her face swished to black.

You won't let me touch you, huh?!

Thankfully, Emperor Ji also stopped raising the price.

And so, in the end, this lousy bracelet, which cost less than 100 thousand after the discount, was sold for the astronomical price of 100 million to Tycoon Shen.

Everyone's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets when they witnessed this lousy thing sold for 100 million!

Chapter 1897: Hurt a little from being crushed by money

"The Shen family is truly kind and charitable! Admirable, admirable!" Everyone marveled and flattered Shen Tianchen. Ye Wanwan:

Were all wealthy people foolish like this?

Shen Tianchen didn't detect any of the underlying ripples just now and giddily boasted to Ye Wanwan: "Goddess, I'll definitely treasure this bracelet for the rest of my life!"

Ye Wanwan wordlessly rubbed her forehead. Her head pounded right now... She hurt a little from being crushed by money...

She didn't cheat on a certain person despite being crushed like this! It was seriously true love, alright?!

After this auction round, Ye Wanwan simply felt like she was sucked dry, and it was pure willpower that kept her going as she waited for Ji Xiuran's ring.

Soon, the climax auction items were about to be presented, and everyone's attention slowly drifted back to the auction stage.

The first item was the Nine Dragon Goblet with a starting price of 80 million. An intense fight later, the goblet was won by an antique collector at the high price of 200 million.

Everyone couldn't help but muse that only a treasure... Soon, it was the climax auction items, and everyone's attention slowly gathered back to the auction stage, and at this level was worth 200 million. Yet, Bro Flatop's shoddy bracelet was sold for 100 million! This was a marvel never before seen in the history of the auction...

Next was the Tang backsword once used by the previous President of the Martial Arts Union.

When the red cloth was pulled back and the Tang backsword was revealed, Ye Wanwan's brows twitched for no reason.

Due to a long period of disuse, this sword looked a bit old and the blade was blunt. It silently laid there, emitting an ancient and profound sense of history and a striking bloodthirstiness.

This backsword was... very familiar...

While Ye Wanwan was confusedly examining the backsword and pondering over this strange feeling, the bid started in full swing.

In the end, Ji Xiuran won the bid for the Tang backsword, and the guests around them all politely and amiably toasted him. "Congratulations, congratulations!"

"Congratulations, Emperor Ji!"

Ji Xiuran nodded in thanks and looked at Ye Wanwan. "Xiao Feng, do you like that sword?"

When they were outside, Emperor Ji usually called her "President Bai," but for some reason, he reverted back to Xiao Feng on this occasion.

Ye Wanwan returned to the present. "No, it just feels weirdly familiar..."

Ji Xiuran looked at the girl deeply. "Is that so?"

"The next item to be auctioned is... Mr. Ji Xiuran's ring!"

The auctioneer's voice rang out from the stage.

Ye Wanwan straightened up instantly, all her attention on the stage.

Although the value of Ji Xiuran's ring certainly wasn't as much as the Nine Dragon Goblet, it was possible that its final sold price could be as high as the Goblet due to its owner.

The guests all rubbed their hands in preparation for tonight's battle.

Word had it that Third Miss Shen would also participate in the bid for this item, but many people still wanted to compete for it since no one present was poor.

Third Miss Shen's personal assistant reassured her with a smile: "Don't worry, Third Miss—Emperor Ji's ring will definitely belong to you!"

Third Miss Shen raised her chin and confidently said, "That goes without saying."

Then she fervently turned to Ji Xiuran.

"Now, the bidding begins! You may all start naming your bids!" the auctioneer passionately announced.

"10 million!" an upper-class woman called out, doubling the price immediately.

"15 million!"

"20 million!"

Bids surged one after another, and everyone tacitly raised their bids by an entire five million. The intense competition over this ring was apparent.

Chapter 1898 In angry tears!

Ye Wanwan didn't immediately start bidding mostly out of bashfulness. If it were someone else, she would've definitely been the first to bid and win it at the lowest price possible. However, this was Ji Xiuran.

Ji Xiuran helped her too much, so she had to give him some face and couldn't be too rude.

And so, Ye Wanwan watched for an opportunity and waited for everyone to hype it up a bit more; it would be alright as long as she made her bid before Third Miss Shen skyrocketed the price.

She sharply caught Third Miss Shen about to raise her sign.

Now!

"21 million!" Ye Wanwan shouted.

At the raising of Ye Wanwan's #8 placard, the volume drained from the entire venue, a venue that was lively just a second ago.

The confident and determined Third Miss Shen suddenly lost her ability to raise her hand like her hand got chopped. Her face was ashen as she foolishly stared at Bai Feng, evidently not anticipating Bro Flattop to also bid for this ring.

D*mn it! It's Bai Feng...

Why is Bai Feng bidding for Emperor Ji's ring?

She wouldn't care about any guest present who was competing with her since an auction was a fair and open competition won by the highest bidder.

However, it just had to be Bro Flattop!

No, she had to get this ring!

Third Miss shakily wanted to raise her placard.

"Third Miss! Don't! Please reconsider!" Her assistant pressed down her miss' hand, frightened stiff, and hastily advised, "Third Miss! That's Bro Flattop, Bai Feng... Who knows what she might do in her madness..."

"Even Sir isn't willing to provoke someone like her! You mustn't be impulsive, Third Miss! It's just a ring..."

"But this ring was supposed to be mine!" Third Miss Shen angrily squeezed out. She had already prepared 200 million for this but was going to lose to 21 million?

The assistant looked panicked. "I know, I know! But since Bai Feng bid, it means she's telling everyone she wants this ring. If you publicly fight with her over it, you'd be stripping all pretenses with her... It'd be better to offend a gentleman than a scoundrel!"

Third Miss Shen was still unwilling to accept this, but she met her father's warning glare.

As expected, even Father wasn't willing to provoke Bai Feng.

Third Miss Shen had no choice but to grit her teeth and put her sign down.

The auctioneer kept his attention on Third Miss Shen and unsurprisingly watched her lower her sign, her face pale.

Third Miss Shen didn't dare to raise her sign. After all, who would suicidally bid against the President of the Fearless Alliance?

No one, of course...

Ye Wanwan looked unsurprised and sat there, unfazed. When she saw Third Miss Shen putting down her placard, she even nodded at Third Miss Shen with a smile. Thanks!

Third Miss Shen nearly burst into angry tears when she saw Bai Feng's look!

This was a robbery! So unfair!

Ji Xiuran retained his perpetual smile when Ye Wanwan intercepted the bid halfway through and didn't look too surprised. His gaze landed on the ring on the auction stage and his face turned a bit blank, as though he was absorbed in one of his memories.

Meanwhile, Shen Tianchen looked like he'd been wronged. "Goddess, you're bidding for Emperor Ji's ring, but you didn't bid for my item..."

Upon seeing a lack of further bids, the auctioneer started counting down. "President Fearless Bai Feng for 21 million, going once!"

There was complete silence.

Seven Star had no choice but to sigh and accept his fate.

Some of the guests started whispering in speculation. "D*mn! What's Bro Flattop trying to do by bidding for Emperor Ji's ring?"

Chapter 1899 Bro Flattop is about to wreak havoc!

"I heard Bro Flattop has a keen fondness for beautiful men... She probably took a fancy to Emperor Ji."

"D*mn! That's possible!"

"What a pity! Emperor Ji's in danger from being pestered by a hoodlum!"

"President Fearless Bai Feng for 21 million, going twice!" the auctioneer counted down again.

"President Fearless Bai Feng for 21 million, going thri—"

As the auctioneer said that, he lowered the hammer in his hand. Ye Wanwan had nothing but excitement on her face. This is great! My honor points are home!

However, the second before the auctioneer slammed down the hammer, announcing the winner, a nonchalant voice rang out from the deadly silent crowd. "30 million."

Swish swish swish—

Everyone automatically turned to the speaker to see who in the world had the courage to fight over something with Bro Flattop!

The person who raised the placard was... #9, Lord Asura!

D*mn!

Lord Asura?

N-no wonder...

The only one in the entire banquet who would dare to snatch something from the Fearless Alliance was probably Asura. Not to mention the shocked guests, but Ye Wanwan's eyes nearly stuck to the man's face with her hard glare.

F*ck!

My honor points were about to be mine but they got cut off...

"D*mn! What are you doing?!?!?" Ye Wanwan questioned aggressively without thinking in her fury.

The man's expression was as cool and expressionless as always, as though nothing happened. "Bidding, of course."

"You..." Bid your a**! He's trying to anger me to death!

Ye Wanwan gritted her teeth. "31 million."

She merely had an estimate of 20 million and didn't have any more money than that, so she could only stubbornly persist.

The man next to her promptly said, "40 million."

Ye Wanwan choked. "Forty... one million."

"50 million."

Ye Wanwan was about to spit out blood! But she couldn't! She couldn't stand this down!

Ye Wanwan ignored Seven Star's frantic warning and continued: "51 million!"

Lord Asura's eyes continued to chill as Ye Wanwan persistently tried to outbid him. "100 million."

Ye Wanwan:

The auctioneer sensed the hostile atmosphere and asked with trepidation, "Lord Asura is offering 100 million. Does anyone else have an offer?"

Ye Wanwan was going to fight him on the spot!

She couldn't do it! She had to brawl with this guy right now!

Ye Wanwan did exactly as she wanted. She shot up and fiercely glared at the man. “You’re doing it on purpose, aren’t you?!?!?”

Everyone reflexively retreated to the periphery. Sh*t! Bro Flattop is about to wreak havoc!

“What do you mean, President Bai?” Lord Asura peered up at her. From her position looking down, the man’s eyelashes looked black and long, like the wings of a butterfly, and his eyes were extraordinarily good-looking.

F*ck! Ye Wanwan! What are you looking at now, of all times?! Ye Wanwan instantly reverted back to her enraged state. ‘You Si b*stard! Today, I’m—”

Two shadows swiftly dashed forward in the nick of time and each person held back one side of her body.

“Sis Feng, calm down, calm down!” Big Dipper yelled.

“Sis Feng, you can’t ; Seven Star advised.

Big Dipper was trembling with fear. “Ah, Sis Feng, our Fearless Alliance might be fearless of everyone, but... but this one... We really can’t... I’m still a little... a little scared... Can’t we stand down a bit?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Stand down your a**! I’m about to be angered to death by this guy!

Chapter 1900: Whoever dares to compete with me

Ji Xiuran imperceptibly glanced at Lord Asura. He also couldn’t resolve the current situation since he couldn’t bid for his own auction item.

The auctioneer tentative called, “100 million going once, 100 million going twice, 100 million going... thrice...”

And so, in the end, Emperor Ji’s ring was sold to Lord Asura in a jaw-dropping moment.

Big Dipper secretly stared at the duo. “See! See! I was saying that Lord Asura and Emperor Ji are a couple...”

“Quiet,” Seven Star snapped.

Seven Star quietly reminded Ye Wanwan: “Sis Feng, we should leave.”

Ye Wanwan’s objective was the ring. Now that the ring was gone, there was no point in staying.

“Who said I’m gonna leave?! It hasn’t ended yet!” Ye Wanwan’s fury boiled, and she plopped back down on her chair.

The auctioneer fearfully announced the auction would continue, and Big Dipper and Seven Star had no choice but to continue waiting in the back, seeing as they couldn’t persuade Ye Wanwan to leave.

From the corners of his eyes, Lord Asura glimpsed at the girl’s angrily flushed cheeks and the brilliant flame burning in her eyes, and he became dazed. Then he recalled something and his eyes dimmed again, transforming into an endless abyss...

“The donor of this auction item was... the leader of Asura, Lord Asura! It’s a pair of obsidian cufflinks! Please start bidding!” The auctioneer wiped his sweat. Why was it another tricky character?

Following the auctioneer’s words was another fervent uproar, especially from the women.

“Wahhh! Lord Asura actually donated an item too! Ah, it’s cufflinks! They’re also closely-worn items!”

“Asura might be a bit wicked... but Lord Asura is seriously too good-looking ahhh!”

“That’s right, that’s right! I’m going to bid on this item to collect it!”

“I also want it, I also want it! Everyone, compete fairly!”

“Enough, stop arguing! It’s starting, it’s starting!”

On the stage, the auctioneer announced the start of the bidding.

Everyone held their breaths and waited on their toes, preparing to raise their placards. However, at that moment, a placard was lifted, followed by a languid voice. “I offer one dollar.”

Rage lingered in Ye Wanwan’s eyes, along with a few traces of murderous aura, as she coolly glanced at those enthusiastic socialites: Whoever dares to compete with me, just try!

All the women were instantly sent trembling with fright like little chicks.

Why’s it her again?!?!?!

“One dollar?! Bai Feng’s gone mad, right?!”

“What’s the difference between this and direct robbery?”

This is obviously blatant robbery, alright?!”

Ye Wanwan snorted. “I’m robbing openly! So what? Bite me!” was written all over her face.

After Ye Wanwan’s yell of “One dollar,” no one else dared to bid. Even if this was the lowest price in history and even if a beggar wouldn’t pick it up after it dropped on the ground, no one dared to counterbid.

The auctioneer had never encountered this kind of situation in his career. He felt like this was the biggest challenge of his career!

“Hey, time’s up. Shouldn’t you start counting down?” Ye Wanwan threateningly reminded him, lightly tapping her armrest.

The auctioneer shuddered and hastily said, “Yes... President of the Fearless Alliance Bai Feng... one dollar going once... one dollar going twice... one dollar going... t-thrice...”

Towards the end, the auctioneer didn’t dare to meet Lord Asura’s eyes. “Going thrice, sold!”

The item he donated was bought for one dollar! This was simply public humiliation, a face-slapping and provocation! Asura and the Fearless Alliance were probably going to start a war, right?!

The color drained from Seven Star’s face.

He prepared himself for the worst already but didn't expect reality to be more excruciating...