

## **Ye Chen 3931**

### **Chapter 3931**

The higher the price of the fourth Spring Recovery Pill, the more nervous those bidders who had originally wanted to compete for the last Spring Recovery Pill became deep inside.

This was because they felt more and more that if they did not seize the opportunity to take this one, they were bound to go home tonight without any success.

The price of the last Elixir could not be less than US\$60 to US\$70 billion in any case.

Although according to the split, each quarter pill would be less than \$20 billion, the crux of the matter is that this latter \$60 to \$70 billion, which is beyond the ability of the vast majority of people to cash in.

The rules also restricted them from pooling their money to buy it, so those who didn't have enough money could only settle for the second best, even if the unit price after this split was more expensive, they would have to accept it.

The reason why they came to the Spring Return Pill auction was that most of them were too old and had various health problems, and many of them were already terminally ill.

Once they had entered this state of counting their days for the rest of their lives, money was not as important to them.

In the end, this fourth copy of the Spring Return Pill was called all the way up to US\$22 billion, which blew everyone's mind.

No one had expected that the price of the first copy of the exact same item would be US\$2 billion, and that the price of the last copy would surge to twenty-two billion.

At this moment, those who could afford to pay the price were, without exception, in agony.

On the one hand, they had a deep desire for the Spring Return Pill because of their health, but on the other hand, they could not accept a price difference of more than ten times.

After several struggles, the price of the Spring Return Pill was pushed up to nearly 25 billion.

The ten-fold difference in price caused many people to give up in agony, and only the last two people were still fighting for it.

These two, without exception, are both terminal cancer patients.

One, a British tycoon who has been suffering from liver cancer for many years, which has spread throughout his body and has been declared by doctors to have less than six months to live after many rounds of radiotherapy.

The other, a member of the famous Lee family in South Korea, had developed stomach cancer several years ago and after several battles had developed bone metastases and had developed resistance to targeted drugs, essentially leaving him with a last resort of palliative care and a life expectancy measured in months.

In the eyes of these two men, money was no longer important.

So the two men went back and forth, pushing the price ever higher.

Soon, the price was pushed up to US\$30 billion by the British tycoon.

Originally, he had thought that at most US\$50 billion would be enough to auction off that last whole Spring Return Pill, but never in his wildest dreams could he have imagined that the fourth copy had already reached the US\$30 billion mark, and that this price had been shouted out by himself.

This was a fifteen-fold increase compared to the first copy.

But he had no choice.

Because if he could not get this copy of the Spring Return Pill, then he would definitely not live to see this time next year.

At this moment, everyone finally understood that this auction for the Spring Return Pill was in fact a rich man's cloister in disguise.

Almost all the people it gathered were rich people who had a lot of wealth, but who were either dying soon or had been suffering in extreme pain.

It then offers only a very small number of opportunities to show them the truth: even if you can't find salvation in the world, you can still find it here!

The only thing is that the chances of salvation are so few and far between that each and every one of you who desires to be saved will have to fight with all your might to defeat your opponents.

And the way to defeat your opponents is to compete with who can cut more flesh from their own bodies!

But what can these rich men do? They have no other choice at this moment but to live!

## **Chapter 3932**

The world is never a fair place, even in the face of death.

The poor living in the poorest regions of Asia, Africa and Latin America, where a gla\*s of unclean water can trigger malaria and thus take the life of a young adult.

but a working cla\*s person in an ordinary country, even if diagnosed with cancer, thanks to a good social security system, can have a survival cycle ranging from years to decades.

And in the best oncology hospitals in the world, some people can even survive for five years or more than the average person in a hard case of mid to late stage cancer.

And in this auction, those who were lucky enough to get the Spring Return Pill, even if they were in the middle to late stages of cancer, or even in the end stage, were able to be completely cured, extending their life span, from a few months, to a few years, or even a dozen years.

Ye Chen used this special auction, with special rules and forms, to not only let them see the miraculous elixir Spring Return Pill, which they had never seen in this world, but also to amplify the appeal of the Spring Return Pill to everyone, layer by layer, to the extreme.

So, even if this Cultivation Field is as cruel as it can be, these people are unwilling to miss the chance to survive.

They are not afraid of cutting too much flesh from their own bodies.

They are only afraid that they don't have enough meat on their bodies to have the chance to cut it if they want to!

And at this moment, the two terminally ill patients who are competing for the last copy of the Spring Return Pill are both determined to fight to the last bullet.

At this moment, deep down in their hearts, both of them were extremely regretful, regretting that they had not recognised the situation clearly at the beginning, that they should have known long ago that they were not capable of competing for just one last Spring Return Pill, and that they should have taken a share at the very beginning, regardless of everything.

It was a pity that a mistake in decision making had driven both of them to the brink of extinction.

The others on stage, too, could not help but feel envious and jealous of the first black tycoon to win the Elixir Pill for US\$2 billion.

Apart from that, they had also drawn their own lessons, and if they still had the chance to attend the auction of the Spring Return Pill next year, they would come and get the very first one first, regardless of anything else.

Just at this time, the price had been pushed to a high of US\$35 billion by the Korean tycoon surnamed Lee.

The other British tycoon was on the verge of collapse, as this price, was already approaching his carrying capacity.

But to give up the competition was to accept death, and if no miracle happened, in three months' time he would be buried in a beautiful coffin, in the presence of his friends, family and a priest.

So he could only grit his teeth and add another hundred million to this offer, which came to thirty-five-one billion.

The Korean tycoon surnamed Lee was already somewhat broken, and while wiping the sweat from his forehead, he gritted his teeth and quoted another price: "Thirty-five billion two hundred million!"

Both sides were like two gladiators who had been fighting for a long time, each knowing that the other had only one last breath left, so they were both cautious at this point, making their moves a little at a time, waiting for the other to fall to the ground with a bang.

But even so, the two continued to bidding back and forth for several rounds.

The price had now risen to US\$38 billion.

The British tycoon finally called for a bite of US\$38.1 billion, and by this time, he was completely powerless to raise the price any further.

The Korean tycoon, surnamed Lee, on the other hand, continued to raise his bid, calling out a figure of thirty-eighty-two billion dollars.

The British tycoon sat in place with a pale face, knowing at this moment that he had lost.

Thirty-eighty-one billion dollars was his own offer.

But this money, surprisingly, had no chance to be spent.

This meant that he had kept this huge fortune, but his life was about to come to an end in the following three to six months.

### **Chapter 3933**

When the rich man surnamed Li saw that the other party was no longer raising the price, his body was already unconsciously excited to the point of trembling.

Song Wanting was also baffled.

A quarter of a rejuvenation pill could be auctioned for US\$38.2 billion, and it exceeded all of the Song family's assets, which simply overturned all of her perceptions .....

However, she still began to ask in a very professional manner, "Thirty eight billion dollars once, is there a higher price than that?"

The whole room was dead silent.

More than shock, these people were desperate.

They had finally found the miracle of life.

But none of them had expected that the miracle of life would be this D\*mn expensive.

Song Wanting then asked twice in a row before finally dropping the hammer: "Congratulations to bidder No. 009, who has won the last of tonight's rejuvenation pills at a price of US\$38.2 billion!"

The rich man surnamed Li was already in tears by now.

The staff member came to him, handed him the mobile phone and spoke, "No. 009, you have half an hour to complete the payment, if the payment fails, the opportunity will be reserved for No. 029 who just bid US\$38.1 billion."

Hope returned to the previously unsuccessful No. 029, the British tycoon, whose desperate expression was now in the grip of despair!

He said in his heart, "God bless, Jesus bless, the Virgin Mary bless, please make sure that the Korean's payment process goes wrong, this is the last chance I have to survive!"

The moment the rich man surnamed Lee reached for his phone, his expression was not only excited, but also a heartache and nervousness like never before.

The reason for the heartache was that for the Li family, whose total assets exceeded US\$200 billion, although the money could be taken out, it would probably drain all the cash flow.

So much so that if he wanted to continue to maintain the Li family's various industries, he would have to immediately sell some of his assets at a low price to repay the blood, otherwise the entire Li family could be in a dead end with a broken capital chain.

In that case, not only would the Li family lose US\$32 billion, its fixed assets would also definitely be discounted by a considerable amount, and the total assets of perhaps US\$200 billion would only be left at less than US\$150 billion or even less after this incident.

It is definitely a major injury to the vitality.

As for why he was nervous, it was because he knew very well in his heart that if he paid the US\$38.2 billion, those children and grandchildren who had always treated him with immense respect and filial piety would definitely hate him to the bone.

This is because not only will their future inheritance be greatly reduced, but the cycle of their inheritance will also be greatly lengthened.

Originally, they could have inherited US\$200 billion in assets in a few months' time.

And after he had paid the US\$38.2 billion, their inheritable assets would shrink by at least US\$50 billion, and they would have to wait at least a few years or even a decade before they could inherit.

However, there was nothing he could do about it.

So, in his heart, he roared to himself with determination, "It's me! I am the one who created the whole Li dynasty! With one hand, I created everything that is now the Li family! This sense of achievement has surpassed all others, even that of having children and grandchildren! I am too eager to live on, too eager to continue to be the master of this dynasty! I can't let go of this!"

"For this ultimate goal, what if my children and grandchildren all turn against me? I have already given them a privileged life and an easy life, and now I cannot sacrifice myself just so they can have the best of it! After today, even if I have to die alone for the rest of my life, I will not hesitate to do so!"

### **Chapter 3934**

When the Korean tycoon, Lee, had successfully paid his \$38.2 billion, he walked up to the stage with a hobbling stride.

The weakness of near death had caused him to stagger, and the pain from terminal cancer had caused him extreme pain.

Originally, he had gotten to the point where he had to have pain injections multiple times a day, and just before leaving the room and coming down to the auction, he had his attendant give him one.

However, the effect of the medicine had obviously waned considerably by now, and every step he took brought him excruciating pain.

But fortunately for this rich man, his endurance was by no means comparable to that of ordinary people.

He had been a soldier in the battle between North and South Korea, and it was the experience of the artillery fire that had forged his extraordinary resilience.

He endured the pain and came to the front of the stage, his body in pain, but his heart already clear.

He knew that this was the final step of the phoenix's nirvana, and that the pain that spread throughout his body was like a blazing fire that would not destroy him, but would only allow him to be reborn.

So, instead of fearing the pain, he enjoyed the sensation of pain that could make him incredibly awake.

Many of the people on stage soon recognised him and knew that he was the head of the Lee family, one of Korea's top plutocrats.

Years ago, the media had reported on this legendary Korean tycoon's journey in his fight against cancer, and some time ago, there were also many media reports on his deteriorating condition. Now, seeing him here, many people could not understand why he was willing to put up 38.2 billion dollars to bid for the last quarter of the rejuvenating pills.

This was because, many felt, with his strength, he should have been able to compete for the last full serving of the Rejuvenation Pill.

But the Korean tycoon himself understands very well that the Lee family itself operates in a\*set-heavy projects, be it digital, semiconductors or ships and shipping, all of which require huge research and development costs and production costs without exception.

The rest of the family's a\*sets are all fixed a\*sets, debt a\*sets and intangible a\*sets, which cannot be realised in a short period of time.

Therefore, he simply did not dare to bet all his chances on that last Spring Return Pill.

On the spot, the staff put the rejuvenation elixir into the mouth of this Korean tycoon, and in that instant, all the pain in his body quickly dissipated.

The rejuvenating elixir was like a devastating wind that dispelled all the gloom that had been hanging in the sky.

At this moment, he was so excited that tears flowed down his face.

This spring-like feeling reminded him of the early hours of the morning when the armistice came into effect, more than half a century ago.

When he had climbed out of the pit where he had been cowering for days and seen the starry sky on a summer night, he had felt almost as alive as he did now.

He did not shout with excitement or cheer with excitement, there was only a sense of awe that survivors feel for the others who have died.

From the moment he was pushed into battle by the tide of history, he had witnessed the deaths of too many people around him, and in the decades that followed, he had witnessed the continued loss of many old friends.

Today, all his friends have faded away and he is the only one still clinging on in solitude.

And now he has won one of the great victories of his life.

It was a costly victory, but a victory at last.

Only, standing alone in front of this stage, the feeling of loneliness came over him unconsciously.

Then he thought of his children and how they might turn against him after today, and how he would then be alone.

Wiping away his tears, his gaze gradually became determined.

It was at this moment that his perception of money gained a new level of understanding.

### **Chapter 3935**

He suddenly understood an old poem by the Chinese poet Li Bai: "I was born to be useful, a thousand pieces of gold will come back to me again.

So what if over US\$30 billion was spent in an instant? The highest mission of wealth is to serve life.

The people on the stage were naturally envious as they watched this old man, who was as thin and waxy as wood, quickly regain his blood and his entire energy and vitality, which had improved tremendously.

This also made many people inwardly suffer immensely, because all four portions of the rejuvenation pills tonight had been taken by now.

All that was left was the whole Spring Return Pill.

Many people couldn't help but wonder, if a quarter of the Spring Recovery Pill was so effective, what would the effect of a whole one be like?

At this time, the Korean tycoon stepped off the stage and silently returned to his seat.

Song Wanting turned to the microphone at this time and said seriously, "As we all know, this auction, is co-organised by the Song Group in Jinling, and the Ye Group in Yanjing, and the owner of the Spring Return Pill also specifically instructed me before the auction, asking me to express my gratitude to these two companies here on his behalf, and he specifically explained that he especially wanted to thank Mr. Ye Zhongquan, the chairman of the Ye Group, for not only giving the auction great support, but also coming from Yanjing from thousands of miles to personally attend this auction as a VIP, making this auction shine ....."

Ye Zhongquan, who was on the first row of the stage, was already extremely excited in his heart when he heard this.

Ever since Ye Chen had told him before the auction that he would give him half a Spring Return Pill at the auction, he had been looking forward to this moment.

It was just that he was not sure what kind of arrangement Ye Chen had made, and he did not know exactly what time frame Ye Chen intended to give this half Spring Return Pill to himself.

Moreover, ever since he had witnessed the price of this quarter Spring Return Pill climbing, he had become even more worried in his heart that Ye Chen would temporarily back out.

After all, this quarter of the Spring Return Pill could fetch a terrifying price of US\$38.2 billion, so if that half of the Spring Return Pill were to be put up for auction, it would have to be over US\$50 billion.

Therefore, he was afraid that if Ye Chen suddenly changed his mind after seeing this situation, then he would really be left with a basket full of water.

However, when he heard Song Wanting's words, his hanging heart finally fell.

At this point, Song Wanting deliberately raised her voice a few notches and said aloud, "Next, on behalf of the owner of the Spring Return Pill, I would like to make a grand announcement! Half of the Spring Return Pill will be given to Mr. Ye Zhongquan on the spot!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the whole audience was in an uproar!

The crowd could not wait to find out who the owner of the Spring Return Pill was and whether they could buy it directly through him, bypa\*sing the auction process.

However, who would have thought that this mysterious person, who had not revealed any information, would give Ye Zhongquan half a Spring Return Pill on the spot!

This was half a pill!!!

Whether it was sold separately or together, it could not be less than US\$50 billion!

But that mysterious man just gave Ye Zhongquan a half of a US\$50 billion item?

How could this Ye Zhongquan have such a great face?

Many people were also talking to each other below, with some saying, "After the Ye family was messed around with by the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple's Wan Breakers, isn't it no longer viable? How come in the blink of an eye, Ye Zhongquan has become so bullying?!"

### **Chapter 3936**

The many whispers around him were all clearly heard by Ye Zhong.

At this moment, his heart was already excited to the point of no return.

He was excited not only because of the half of the Spring Return Pill, but also because of the feeling of being in the limelight at this moment.

Previously, the Ye family had been seen by the outside world as having been given half of their family fortune to the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, so they had been talked about, belittled and even ridiculed outside.

In his heart, Ye Zhongquan wanted to declare to the world that the Ye family had not been cut in half by the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, but on the contrary, the Ye family had taken the whole of the Hall directly into its pocket!

However, he knew that his own godly grandson, Ye Chen, did not intend to let the outside world know the true relationship between the Ye Family and the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall.



Therefore, although such words relieved his hatred, he would never dare to say them to the outside world.

It was only now that Ye Zhongquan had found the feeling of raising his eyebrows after all the stifling he had been experiencing.

Therefore, he was naturally very excited in his heart.

At this moment, Fei Ke Xin, who was alone in the box on the first floor, was more puzzled in her heart than surprised.

She couldn't help but mutter in a low voice, "If Ye Chen was only thanking Ye Zhongquan because of the auction, then there was absolutely no need to take out half a Spring Return Pill, right? Given the situation of this auction nowadays, if the auction were to directly add half a Spring Return Pill, I'm afraid the entire scene would be abuzz, and surely tens of billions of dollars would come in again, so why take half a Spring Return Pill to return such a small favor to the Ye family?"

"Moreover, if the Ye family just helped run this auction, then it seems that it's not the Ye family that helped Ye Chen, but Ye Chen that helped the Ye family. ...."

"After all, if the Ye family can show their faces so much in front of so many top tycoons this time, there's no telling how many tycoons will have to suck up to them for the Spring Return Pill in the future."

"No matter how you look at it, it seems like Ye Chen is trying to pull the strings of the Ye family ....."

"Could it be that Ye Chen has some other relationship with the Ye family?"

Fei Ke Xin muttered while frowning, and couldn't help but wonder, "But I've clearly investigated the Ye family clearly before, although Ye Chen's surname is also Ye, there isn't any evidence that Ye Chen has any connection with the Ye family in Yanjing, could Ye Chen be a distant relative of the Ye family, or a side branch of the Ye family?"

"But, if Ye Chen is really a side branch of the Ye family, then he is too strong, right? Other than that, just from today's Spring Return Pill auction alone, he was able to earn at least a hundred billion dollars, if such a person is just a side branch, then the Ye family, the main family, would have to turn around him in turn ....."

For a time, Fei Ke Xin also some think and stroke unknown.

And at this time, the aged Ye Zhongquan, had already stood on the stage.

Facing the annotations of more than four hundred people, his heart surged.

Out of respect for Ye Zhongquan, the staff said respectfully after handing him the rejuvenation pill, "Old Mr. Ye, you can take the rejuvenation pill by yourself."

Ye Zhongquan was first stunned, then he came back to his senses and hurriedly said, "Yes, yes! I'll do it myself!"

Saying so, he took the half of the Spring Return Pill in public and carefully picked it up.

Ever since he had known that Gu Yanzhong had been cured by the Spring Return Pill and was a decade or two younger, Ye Zhongquan had been longing for and looking forward to the Spring Return Pill.

Now, he could finally have his wish.

Excited, Ye Zhongquan put the Spring Return Pill into his mouth with his own hands and then closed his eyes impatiently, wanting to carefully feel every step of the reaction of the Pill in his body.

However, the effect of the Spring Return Pill was released much faster than he expected, and as he did not have any stubborn lesions, the Spring Return Pill spread directly to his whole body after entering his mouth.

Ye Zhongquan only felt the warmth of the Spring Return Pill everywhere, but he did not know what kind of transformation he was undergoing at the moment.

The 400-odd people on the stage were shocked to discover that some of Ye Zhongquan's silver hair, which had been completely white, had started to turn black with the naked eye.

The deep wrinkles on his skin also began to fade in an instant.

The age spots on his face, too, seemed to have been enchanted, fading rapidly.

### **Chapter 3937**

This was a true turning back of time.

Just half a Spring Return Pill allowed Ye Zhongquan to find the state he was in ten years ago, transforming from an old man with a head full of silver hair to a spirited old man with white hair and still looking old and strong.

And the efficacy of this half of the Spring Return Pill made the 400-odd people in the audience refresh their knowledge of Spring Return Pills once again!

A fierce chatter erupted from the stage.

"My goodness! So the effects of half a Spring Return Pill are this strong! This Ye Zhongquan looks at least ten years younger!"

"Incredible! It's really incredible! If half a Spring Recovery Pill has such an effect, wouldn't a whole one be unbelievable?"

"You don't have to say it! If you take a whole rejuvenation pill, you'll be twenty years younger for sure!"

"God ..... how can there be such a miraculous medicine in the world?! How can it turn back time? I'm even beginning to wonder if I've had a long dream ....."

The four portions of Spring Return Pills just now were basically used by the bidders to cure their illnesses because of the small portion size, and the improvement of their illnesses was obvious, but it did not reflect well the miraculousness of the Spring Return Pills to bring people back to their youth.

Now, everyone has finally witnessed the most miraculous aspect of the Spring Return Pill, which is the turning back of time.

The huge changes visible to the naked eye of Ye Zhongquan also made those who were intent on competing for the last Spring Return Pill become even more confident and eager for it.

While Fei Jianzhong was extremely eager for the Spring Return Pill, he also had to admit that the auction had simply guessed the psychology of this group of tycoons to the extreme.

Whether it was the formulation of the auction rules or the step-by-step rhythm of stimulating everyone's appetite, all of them had pinpointed these tycoons to death step by step.

When he saw for himself that Ye Zhongquan had taken half a Spring Return Pill and had such an effect, he immediately wondered unconsciously what kind of miraculous effect it would have if Ye Zhongquan had just taken a whole one.

Perhaps, instead of his hair becoming white, most of it would have turned black.

And his age would not look like he had gone from eighty back to seventy, but from eighty back to sixty, I'm afraid!

And Fei Jianzhong could not help but think, what if he had taken a whole pill himself?

Perhaps he would no longer be a dying old man in his nineties who was dying, but a healthy old man who looked in his early seventies and still looked old and strong, just like Ye Zhongquan on the stage now.

At this moment, his desire for the Spring Return Pill was at its peak.

Apart from him, Huo Yuanzheng as well as Bernard Elnor shared his thoughts.

Fei Jianzhong, on the other hand, had already begun to analyse his two competitors in his mind, in earnest, at this point.

When he spread his left hand, he thought of Bernard Aylneau in his mind, and muttered in a very low voice: "This guy is worth just over US\$100 billion, I forgive him for not being able to get too much money, above US\$80 billion he should not be able to afford to play, not enough to be feared ....."

Then, he spread his right hand, what he thought of in his mind, was that 99 Huo Yuanzheng, while his mouth continued to mutter, "His strength is unfathomable, if he really goes out to compete with me, I am definitely not his opponent, but if I remember correctly, he is not even fifty years old this year, he is not at all old enough to need to take the rejuvenation pill ....."

When he said this, his eyebrows slightly relaxed as he secretly thought, "I guess he probably just came over this time to probe the reality of the Spring Return Pill, if that's the case, then I have nothing to worry about!"

Just at this time, the staff sent Ye Zhongquan, who was ten years younger, back to the VIP seats.

Song Wanting then spoke up, "Ladies and gentlemen, the next item to appear is the final lot of our auction tonight! It is also the only whole copy of the Spring Return Pill that will be auctioned off tonight!"

**Chapter 3938**

This last whole Pill of Returning Spring is the grand finale of the entire auction.

Everyone was looking forward to it with great anticipation.

Although most of them were not qualified to compete for this Pill, they wanted to see who had the strength to take this Pill.

Moreover, they also wanted to see what kind of miraculous effect a person would have if they took a whole Spring Recovery Pill in public.

Soon after, the staff brought up a whole rejuvenating elixir, and Song Wanting pointed at it, smiling slightly, "This last rejuvenating elixir has a starting price of US\$10 billion, with a minimum increase of US\$100 million per call, so interested bidders please start bidding!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Bernard Elnor directly raised his hand and said, "I bid fifty billion dollars!"

Bernard Aylneau knew very well in his heart that a quarter of the piece had already been sold for 38.2 billion, so the price of this whole piece must be in the tens of billions, so he directly asked for 50 billion to warm up first.

Fei Jianzhong, who had waited all night for this Pill of Returning Spring, spoke directly: "I'll bid 60 billion!"

Bernard Aylneau turned around and looked for a sound. He, a top tycoon in the luxury business, had always been active in Europe, and his assets and businesses were concentrated in Europe, and he did not know Fei Jianzhong, an invisible tycoon from North America. Seeing that this old man had called for sixty billion dollars, he immediately said defiantly, "I bid sixty-two billion!"

Fei Jianzhong thought that this old boy would be able to compete with himself for two rounds with a single increase of ten billion dollars, but he did not expect to pull the crotch a bit right away, so he smiled slightly, raised his hand and said, "Make it a whole, seventy billion dollars!"

Bernard Aylneau gritted his teeth, clenched his fist with one hand and raised his hand high: "Seventy-two billion!"

Fei Jianzhong did not show any weakness and spoke directly, "Make it a full one, eight hundred!"

Fei Jianzhong had almost pushed Bernard Aylneau to the brink of bursting after three bids.

For, the limit of what he could carry was in the range of eighty to ninety billion.

And with this old man bidding so aggressively, in case there was another bite of ninety billion, he would basically be eliminated!

This made Bernard Elnor's heart tense and amazed.

He couldn't figure it out and wondered, "Who is this old Chinese man, why can he bid 60 billion, 70 billion or even 80 billion without changing his face? Does he really have that much money? That can't be! Why have I never heard of him before?"

At this time, Song Wanting spoke up, "No. 035 bid eighty billion, is there any higher than him, please?"

Bernard Elnor was a little unsure all of a sudden, he wasn't sure if this old guy was bluffing.

If the other party was bluffing, when the time came to pay later, as long as he could not pay, this Spring Return Pill would naturally be given to him.

However, he did not dare to put his hopes completely on it, because in case the other party really paid the money, wouldn't he be finished?

Just as he was still hesitating whether or not to continue bidding, a middle-aged man in the crowd directly raised his hand and spoke, "I bid nine hundred!"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone turned to look at him.

The one who spoke was none other than No. 099, Huo Yuanzheng.

When Fei Jianzhong saw Huo Yuanzheng's bid, his heart stuttered: "I thought he was just here to probe the truth, but I didn't expect him to really bid!"

Huo Yuanzheng also saw Fei Jianzhong's gaze at this moment, and when they met, he folded his hands and nodded slightly in gesture.

Fei Jianzhong knew that the other party was actually making an apology to himself, which meant, in general terms, that he was sorry to have offended him.

Fei Jianzhong's heart was ashen at this moment.

He knew very well that once this man started bidding, he had no chance of winning.

So, as an elder, he also arched his hand to Huo Yuanzheng, and his eyes even took on a bit of supplication.

The meaning was clear: he was in his nineties and was on his last legs, so for the sake of our acquaintance, I hope you can give me this opportunity.

He then raised his hand and said, "I'll give you 100 billion!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Huo Yuanzheng raised his hand up again and said flatly, "One hundred and ten billion!"

The scene had exploded.

There were many billionaires worth more than US\$100 billion on the Forbes list, and many more who were not on the Forbes list.

However, there were probably only a handful of people on the Forbes list who could come up with eleventy billion dollars in cash.

Everyone was speculating about what this No. 035, and this No. 099, were really about.

And at this moment, Bernard Elnor, dressed as number 016, was completely devastated at the moment.

Although he was, on paper, the richest of all the competitors tonight, he had never dreamed that he would be pushed out of the competition just one minute after the auction for this last rejuvenating elixir had started.

### **Chapter 3939**

Despair and remorse almost broke him on the spot.

If he had known that this was the case, even if he had bid 50 billion for the last quarter of the Spring Return Pill, he would never have delayed until now and been announced out of the competition.

Inside the box, Fei Ke Xin was also stunned.

She didn't see Huo Yuanzheng's face, but she could tell from the total Huo Yuanzheng's aura of bidding that eleven hundred billion US dollars was not a matter of concern for this man.

In that case, I'm afraid it would be a bit troublesome for Grandpa to get this Spring Return Pill.

Not only was Fei Ke Xin surprised, even Ye Chen was also surprised.

He had always suspected that this No. 99 Huo Yuanzheng had come from a very big source, and he had never expected that it was as expected.

This also made him even more curious as to who this Huo Yuanzheng really was.

And at this moment in the arena, Fei Jianzhong also raised his hand unwillingly and said, "One hundred and twenty billion!"

He had long since understood the way this Shura court worked today, allowing a bunch of dying tycoons to desperately fight for the chance to live, destined for prices that would break the sky, and since 100 billion couldn't be stopped, he would raise his budget, and in any case, he absolutely couldn't give up, because once he gave up, it would mean giving up on survival and choosing death.

And he, too, finally had a competitor who would raise his bid by no less than ten billion each time.

Without changing his face, Huo Yuanzheng continued to raise his hand, "Thirteen billion!"

The whole room was in an uproar.

I thought Bernard Aylneau was the big man tonight, but it turned out that two Chinese were competing and had directly thrown Bernard Aylneau out of the sky.

Bernard Aylneau's entire fortune was barely close to US\$170 billion, and this one rejuvenating pill had basically called for 80% of his fortune.

And the competition wasn't over yet.

With a daunting face, Fei Jianzhong continued to raise his hand, "One hundred and forty billion dollars!"

After saying this, he turned his head to look at Huo Yuanzheng, his face full of incomprehension.

Huo Yuanzheng was also a little ashamed by Fei Jianzhong's look, after all, he still knew Fei Jianzhong's situation and knew that he was dying soon.

However, he hesitated for a moment before raising his hand, "One hundred and fifty billion!"

The scene was even more shocked, this kind of bidding, in their opinion, was like a fight between gods!

And at this moment, Fei Jianzhong almost vomited blood.

Even though the Fei family had hundreds of billions of dollars in assets, in order to continue the family's longevity, a large portion of the money was invested in extremely long term industries and family trusts with very tight firewalls.

Some of these long term properties have to be invested for decades on end in order to generate a steady stream of profits for future generations decades down the line.

A family trust, on the other hand, is a large sum of money invested, with the principal never taken out, and only the profits generated from the principal are used to continuously nourish one's children and grandchildren.

The Fay family has hundreds of billions of dollars in family trusts scattered around the world in highly reputable countries, and these family trusts guarantee that as long as the five permanent members of the United Nations do not go bankrupt and humanity does not become extinct, the Fay family will never run out of money.

But because of this, the entire Fei family can take out no more than US\$200 billion in cash.

This amount of money is almost unbelievably high in the eyes of ordinary people, but to the world's top giants, it is just a small piece of meat.

The most powerful of these, the Rothschild family, is rumoured to have assets totalling over fifty trillion dollars, almost equal to two and a half years of the entire US gross national product.

Some people in the outside world feel that this figure is completely exaggerated and not credible at all.

Others feel that this figure is still somewhat conservative compared to the real wealth of the Rothschilds.

However, the true figure is only really known to the top managers of the Rothschild family.

And at this very moment, No. 099 Huo Yuanzheng once again raised his hand and said in a loud voice: "I bid 160 billion!"

### **Chapter 3940**

At this moment, Fei Jianzhong's heart was filled with indignation.

He really didn't understand why the other party knew that he was already a dying man, yet he was still pressing hard in front of his last chance.

Besides, both sides had known each other for a long time, so even if they didn't know each other very well, there was no need to compete to the death like this, right?

He may only be a few dozen days away from death, and if he fails to seize this opportunity, his life will soon come to an end.

But the other party is only fifty years old, why does he have to cross himself?

If he really needed the Spring Return Pill, he could have waited until next year.

For a moment, Fei Jianzhong even felt that the other party was trying to kill him.

Huo Yuanzheng was also a bit helpless, he certainly knew Fei Jianzhong's situation, but he also had his own position and hardship, so he could only continue to compete with Fei Jianzhong.

Fei Jianzhong knew that he was not far from bursting and his mind was already somewhat broken, and with a trembling voice, he spoke, "One ..... hundred and seventy billion ....."

The old philanthropist Lai Qing Hua, who had been sitting in the first row and rarely spoke, was also somewhat emotional at this moment.

He couldn't help but sigh softly, "So Jianzhong's calamity is here ..... how could he be a match for that man ....."

Huo Yuanzheng was about to open his bid when the attendant beside him whispered, "Eldest young master, should we make sure of that question first before we bid? Otherwise wouldn't it ....."

Huo Yuanzheng waved his hand and said seriously, "Before asking that question, I must press Fei Lao first, otherwise, the conditions will hardly touch the master behind this Spring Return Pill."

After saying that, he sighed and shook his head, "Forget it, just let Elder Fei's heart, die a painful death."

After saying this, he raised his hand once again, wiggled his two fingers, and faintly said, "Two hundred billion!"

His three lightly spoken words boomed in everyone's ears like an explosive thunder.

Who could have imagined that the price of a Spring Return Pill could go up to US\$200 billion!

This f\*cking simply made everyone, for all intents and purposes, have an unreal illusion of this world.

What happened here today, after leaving this door, if one were to tell anyone, they would never believe it.

However, reality is so magical.

An elixir called the Spring Return Pill had been smashed like crazy to the horrific height of US\$200 billion by a group of rich people whose lives were not long in coming.

Fei Jianzhong's mind had collapsed.

And Bernard Aylneau's mind had long since collapsed to his grandmother's.

He had thought that he was the king of the field today, but he hadn't expected to be a f\*cking brother by the time the sword finally shone.

And a brother within a brother.

Now, the price of this Spring Return Pill had far exceeded his entire worth.



Even if he took out his entire family fortune and left nothing for himself, there was absolutely no way he could afford to buy this Spring Return Pill.

He was so indignant that he couldn't help but curse, "If I had known it was like this, why the hell would I have dispensed the goods?"

As for Fei Jianzhong, after his heart collapsed, it was as if his entire body had instantly aged a few more years.

He covered his chest, his heart stirring like a knife, making his whole chest cavity hurt so much that he couldn't speak.

Song Wanting also quietly took several deep breaths to adjust her mind.

Only afterwards did she speak, "Bidder number 099 has bid US\$200 billion, is there any higher than him?"

After saying this, her eyes involuntarily looked towards Fei Jianzhong.

After all, after the price exceeded one hundred billion US dollars, it would almost be a fight between the two of them.

Fei Jianzhong was in agony, two hundred billion dollars, to him, was just a little more than one-fifth of his family fortune.

Yet, it had reached the upper limit of the cash he could pay.

Moreover, the Fei family originally would not have set aside such a large amount of cash at all.

It was for the sake of the Spring Return Pill auction that they had deliberately set aside US\$200 billion in reserves in Swiss banks.

Moreover, Fei Jianzhong also felt that a reserve of US\$200 billion would be sufficient to take the Spring Return Pill.

And there was no need to audit the settlement of the US dollar worldwide, as the Swiss bank would be able to pay out this amount in an instant at the command.

However, Huo Yuanzheng's three lightly spoken words were on a par with all the cash he had prepared.

This also meant that Fei Jianzhong was bursting at the seams and could no longer continue the game.

However, the reluctant Fei Jianzhong thought to himself, "The auction has half an hour to pay, and if he thinks of a way to raise some of the money from elsewhere in that half hour!"

Thinking of this, Fei Jianzhong once again raised his hand and said offhandedly, "I offer two thousand one hundred billion!"

In his heart, Fei Jianzhong knew very well that this was his last bid of the night.

If Huo Yuanzheng continued to raise his bid, he would have to concede defeat and go back to his home and start preparing for his afterlife.

