

BEAUTIFUL CEO'S SUPER EXPERT

Chapter 18: 100 million US dollars

"This is my own business, when did it become Dragon Prosperity Society's concern?" Ye Mei was well aware of Dragon Lord's feelings for her, but she was not willing to relent, "Today I'm leaving with him. I really want to see how Dragon Prosperity Society will deal with me, 'Blood Rose'!"

As she spoke, Blood Rose boldly hooked Su Chen's arm, appearing very affectionate. However, the onlookers didn't show any envy, but rather pitied the man.

Once someone became a thorn in the side of Dragon Prosperity Society, they likely wouldn't even know how they died.

"Blood Rose" certainly wouldn't use the innocent Su Chen as her scapegoat. If necessary, she would do her best to protect this man. Her current actions were undoubtedly a test for Dragon Prosperity Society.

Just then, Wan Sheng suddenly laughed disdainfully, saying,

"You ask this man, now, even if you're willing, would he dare to take you away?"

The others nodded in agreement. Yes, in this situation, as long as the man wasn't a fool, he should understand that these people were not to be trifled with, and the wisest decision was to protect himself wisely.

"Blood Rose" also looked despondently at Su Chen, realizing that no man would dare to take her away at this point, as that would undoubtedly mean going head-to-head with Dragon Prosperity Society.

Although this man's bartending skills had impressed her, making him seem extraordinary, she didn't believe that he truly had the courage or strength to confront Dragon Prosperity Society.

"You're also interested in Miss Ye, so that makes things easy. I'm a businessman; everything is negotiable,"

Su Chen said to Wan Sheng lightly.

As expected, the man ultimately capitulated. Yes, if it were oneself, one would probably only do the same. With such power disparity, playing tough would only lead to embarrassment.

"Oh, and what are your terms?"

Wan Sheng, somewhat surprised, removed his sunglasses. He hadn't expected this young man to dare to set terms at this time.

"As I said, I'm a businessman, and a businessman talks money,"

Su Chen replied with a sycophantic smile, his right thumb and forefinger coming together in a gesture asking for money.

"Haha, very appropriate. Alright, Third Master is in a good mood today. You name the price, Third Master will satisfy you!"

Wan Sheng burst into laughter and provocatively glanced at Ye Mei as if to say, look, this is the man you've chosen.

Ye Mei's expression suddenly darkened. Although she had not expected him to confront Dragon Prosperity Society for her, this was too disgraceful, treating himself like a commodity to be sold.

Ye Mei had already decided, even if Dragon Prosperity Society spared him, she would not forgive this despicable man!

"I knew Third Master you were generous, I won't ask for much,"

Su Chen said with a face full of flattery, then slowly raised a finger.

"Ten thousand? You're not greedy," Wan Sheng said generously.

However, he then saw Su Chen shaking his head with a smiling face as he gestured with his raised finger:

"A hundred thousand? Fine, since you're so sensible, let's make it a hundred thousand."

To everyone's surprise, Su Chen shook his finger again, his face still wearing a pleasant smile.

"Have you gone mad wanting money? Do you want a million!"

Wan Sheng's face hardened as he erupted in anger, thinking this kid was really pushing his limits.

Ye Mei looked at Su Chen with disgust, thinking how greedy he was. Didn't he realize that he might get the money but he wouldn't live to spend it?

But this was better, angering Dragon Prosperity Society; let them chop up this shameless scumbag, saving her the effort!

"Looking at you guys, with your designer suits and full style, why are you acting so miserly?"

Su Chen dropped his hand back into his pocket, shook his head, and sighed.

"Then you tell me, how much do you really want? Enlighten me,"

Wan Sheng said, infuriated by the young man, gritting his teeth.

"One billion," Su Chen said lightly, "US dollars."

"What, has he gone mad? A hundred million, in US dollars?"

"This kid must have something wrong with his brain, extorting the Dragon Prosperity Society of all people."

"Exactly, that's not how you seek death."

"Are you sure?"

Wan Sheng laughed bitterly out of sheer frustration, but the stormy look on his face made it clear he was on the verge of exploding.

"Of course, don't you think such a beautiful woman is worth that much money?"

Su Chen glanced at the astonished Ye Mei and said as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

"Are you fucking playing me?"

Wan Sheng also fully understood now and suddenly exuded a sharp aura.

"Slap, slap, slap!"

Su Chen clapped his hands, looking at Wan Sheng mockingly:

"Not as dumb as I thought!"

Su Chen wrapped an arm around Ye Mei's soft waist and pulled her into his embrace:

"A beauty like this, do you think I would just hand her over?"

Everyone was dumbfounded by Su Chen's sudden actions and words. Did this kid realize what situation he was in?

Had he really lost his senses because of a beautiful woman? People seemed to have already foreseen the bloody scene about to unfold!

"You, you . . ."

Ye Mei was also confused by Su Chen, not understanding what this man really wanted to do.

At the same time, ripples began to form deep within her heart. This man had left too deep an impression on her. He had already changed her mood several times tonight, to the extent that she did not even realize she was still being embraced by him.

"Can't find your words, huh? Have you fallen in love with me already?"

Su Chen gently lifted Ye Mei's pristine chin and lightly pecked her red lips.

Ye Mei suddenly awoke, breaking free from his embrace. Her face turned red all the way up to her neck, making her look irresistibly charming and heart-stirring!

"Absolutely not."

Ye Mei retorted weakly, but her voice sounded more like a coquettish whine.

"You're asking for death!"

Wan Sheng, already infuriated by Su Chen's antics, could no longer contain his anger upon seeing the two flirt. He swung his fist towards Su Chen with full force.

Wan Sheng, as the third head of the Dragon Prosperity Society, was also skilled in martial arts. His punching power, whistling through the air, tore at the atmosphere as he aimed straight for Su Chen.

"Stop!"

Ye Mei was shocked to see Wan Sheng strike, knowing full well his skill. From appearances alone, Su Chen was no match for Wan Sheng, and it was possible for him to be seriously injured by the blow.

However, how could an enraged Wan Sheng possibly stop? All of his anger was concentrated in the fist he swung. He intended to make the naive young man kneel and beg for mercy!

When the fist was just a few centimeters from his face, Su Chen still did not move, as if he had been frozen in shock by the sudden punch.

The onlookers all covered their eyes, unable to watch the violent scene that was about to unfold!

Ye Mei's heart was in her throat; she had never felt so scared before!

Just then, Su Chen moved. He subtly shifted his step, and Wan Sheng's fierce punch just brushed by Su Chen's ear. Then, Su Chen gently patted Wan Sheng's chest with the back of his hand, as if a breeze had caressed it.