

## Genius 101

### Chapter 101: I've A Sword that Can Kill Millions of Demons

"Daddy, please save them, now!"

The innocent voice was heard again.

People instinctively turned their heads to look. They saw Mengmeng who was in Ye Chen's embrace tightly grab onto the corner of Ye Chen's shirt as she begged. Her long lashes could not stop fluttering.

This kid was pretty cute. It's a pity that she would soon end up becoming the zombie's food.

Tang Ning secretly shook her head.

Shen Jing forced a smile, he was eager to slap himself.

'I jinxed it!'

He was joking with little Mengmeng before coming in and asked her whether she was scared of zombies. The little thing said that she was not and even said that her daddy would protect her. Never had they expected that there would really be a zombie here.

Ye Chen slowly put down Mengmeng and patted her head. He smiled and said, "Alright, daddy will save them."

"Save us? Are you out of your mind?"

Tang Ning scoffed by instinct. However, she quickly swallowed her next words.

She saw Ye Chen slowly walk towards the zombie after putting down the little girl. He looked at ease as if he was taking a stroll in some garden.

"What is he doing?"

The people were instantly stunned.

Shen Jing who was the first to react had his expression change. He immediately said, "Old Ye, come back. Don't go there!"

He wanted to get up to stop Ye Chen but was held onto by Shen Chongshan who was next to him. "Don't go!"

Shen Jing was almost crying from the panic.

Shen Chongshan shook his head. 'This guy must be insane...'

"Uncle Shen, don't worry. My daddy is very powerful, he will definitely kill that monster."

On the other hand, little Mengmeng began comforting him while fluttering her long lashes. She even swung her fist.

If it was some other kid, it would have been crying from fright.

However, this little girl had seen what her daddy was capable of doing. Therefore, her daddy was the most powerful person in the world for her.

Shen Jing was not listening and kept stomping his foot.

Tang Ning was feeling pity.

She almost called Ye Chen an idiot.

'Didn't you see that even Master Yao isn't a match for that zombie before us? You're just an ordinary person. I suppose you're not even a match for Xiaoliang and you dare to get over there?'

Master Yao who had fallen onto the ground forcefully lifted his spirit. He sighed lightly.

Ye Chen was protecting his daughter under such a situation, he was a great father.

However, courage alone was not enough.

He would need the ability.

Just when the few of them were having their own thoughts, Ye Chen had arrived less than three meters away from the zombie.

"Theoretically, throughout 200 years of development, you'd need exceptional conditions for a successful zombification. Moreover, you're one step away from being able to refine the Corpse Pill.

"If you have the ideal cultivation qualification, you might be able to cultivate yourself into Hanba, the god of drought.

"Your flesh is powerful, even bullets can't go through. Your claws are sharp too, cutting rocks would be like cutting tofu for you.

"Unfortunately, you bumped into me."

Ye Chen shook his head as he walked. The zombie across him seemed to understand what he said and roared. It charged toward Ye Chen with its long nails.

"Oh, no. Oh, no!"

Shen Jing could not look at it. He could not see Ye Chen having his blood sucked dry by the zombie.

Ye Chen coldly smiled as he lifted his arm and slapped. His action was simple and clean.

Bang!

The zombie was directly thrown out from that slap. It damaged many stone horses and stone figures along the way.

"H-How is that possible?" Master Yao who fell onto the ground lost his composure and exclaimed.

Tang Ning's red lips opened slightly while her beautiful eyes were opened wide. She blankly looked at the scene before her while her breast undulated.

He threw out the zombie with a slap?

Was that an illusion?

Shen Chongshan's face froze. His face looked as if he had seen a ghost.

"Holy sh\*t. Old man, quick, slap my face. Am I dreaming?" Shen Jing immediately closed his eyes hearing the slap. He could not help but cuss.

Shen Chongshan gave a hard slap onto Shen Jing's face without hesitation. Shen Jing pouted from the pain. "It hurts, this isn't a dream!"

Everyone was shocked by Ye Chen's slap.

Little Mengmeng was the only one who was clapping while her face flushed. "Daddy is so powerful! Beat him good, daddy!"

The little girl scoffed at everyone's disbelief. She said with pride, "I've told you that my daddy is powerful. You guys must trust me now."

At the same time, the zombie roared from the pain after being slapped away. People noticed there were many cracks on its body when it stood up from the ground.

Even one of its fangs was broken...

"You really have a thick skin, don't you?"

Ye Chen snickered and waved at an ancient sword hanging on the wall. "Come here, sword!"

Whoosh!

The sword directly flew out of its scabbard as soon as it received the orders.

It eventually flew into Ye Chen's hand. The sword was shaking slightly and there was a faint humming sound coming out of it.

Ye Chen held lightly to the sword, a golden sword glow of ten feet long exploded out of the ancient sword in his hand instantly. A stunning sword intent consolidated on it, it sliced the air as if it was tearing the place apart.

The zombie seemed to have sensed some danger, which it roared and took the lead to attack again. This time, its speed was over a fold faster than before.

Everyone could not help but exclaim out loud.

Ye Chen did not panic at all. He coldly spat a few words while holding the sword.

"This sword's name is Mortality!"

"I have a sword that can kill everyone in the world!"

"I have a sword that can put an end to heaven and earth!"

"I have a sword that can kill Buddhas of 10,000 years!"

"I have a sword that can kill millions of demons!"

“With this sword, I’ll put the world back in peace!”

He swung the sword as he was done speaking!

Everyone present had their pupils shrunk. Whatever was present before their eyes seemed to have changed and there was only a glaring sword glow left now.

The sword glow was as bright as a proud sun. It exuded an arrogant, unyielding, and condescending imposing manner.

The sword glow sliced the air with a loud whistling sound and penetrated straight through the zombie’s head.

Crack!

A crisp sound was heard as the zombie’s head fell straight onto the ground. Meanwhile, the body below its head was still charging like it was before.

However, it too fell after taking a few steps out. Within the blink of an eye, it crashed onto the ground and vanished into the air.

The tiger-shaped pendant was the only thing that was left on the ground.

Everyone blankly watched as if they had turned into stones at that very moment.

He killed the zombie with a mere swing of a sword!

The zombie that bit anyone it saw, the zombie that even Master Yao could do nothing about was killed just like that.

Master Yao’s lips were shaking intensely as he stuttered. “Wha...What...”

“Damn, did you have the God of Sword Ximen Chuixue’s soul attached to your body?”

Shen Jing’s eyeballs almost came out.

Shen Chongshan’s lips twitched hard and he could not deal with the shock inside of him. ‘I-Is he really Shen Jing’s classmate? Not an immortal on earth?’

Tang Ning had the most complicated emotion among them. Her pretty face looked like it was a dye house whereby different colors were changing over and over again.

Disdain, despise, scorn, despair, shock, stun, joy, regret...

She spat a mouthful of blood from the many emotions rushing in her.

## **Chapter 102: He’s Here**

An old man walked on the Surge River.

The tourists standing by the river were blankly watching him. Ye Wen and Ou Lan were among the crowd too.

Everyone could clearly see how the old man looked when he finally got closer.

He wore in traditional attire and looked 60 to 70 years old as he stood with his arms behind his back. He looked a little old and hunched a bit. However, the majestic air around him was terrifying. It felt as if he could put an end to everything.

The noise of cars braking came from behind people at that moment. They saw there were tens of cars parked by the street before the river when they turned their heads to look. They formed a long queue.

Around 100 men wearing suits walked out of the cars as the car doors opened. A bald hunk was leading them.

Everyone was walking to the river.

Nobody dared to scream, they were anxious.

The bald hunk led the people to the river. He clasped his fists and bowed at the old man who was walking on the river. "Greetings, Master Yuan!"

"Greetings, Master Yuan!"

The tens of people behind him clasped their fists and bowed at the same time. Their voices were synchronized and their faces were serious.

The old man leaped as he took his last step on the river. He stood by the river with his hands behind his back and said with a smile, "Xiaofeng, you sure are thoughtful to be spending so much effort to welcome me."

The bald hunk jolted and immediately said, "You're too kind, Master Yuan. Without you, I would've died back then."

The old man nodded and glanced through the terrified tourists. He expressionlessly said, "Any news for the thing that I asked you to investigate?"

"Yes, Master Yuan. The person who killed Brother Gu is Ye Chen, he's also called Master Ye. He's a local in Lin City. He's 30, his parents are still around, and he also has a daughter."

The bald hunk respectfully said, "This man vanished five years ago and nobody knew where he went. He has only returned over a month ago. Other than his stunning abilities, he's close with the local boss Lin Tai and the wealthy Gu family..."

What nobody noticed was that Ye Wen and Ou Lan who were far away had their expression change when they heard Ye Chen's name.

The old man frowned and seemed to be upset. "I'm not interested in all this stuff, I only want to know where this man is right now."

"This Master Ye isn't in Lin City at the moment. I've sent my people to find him..."

The bald hunk wiped his sweat and carefully said, "Master Yuan, do you think he ran away after knowing that you're coming for him?"

“Ran away?”

The old man’s face turned grim, he seemed to be disappointed. “Get the Gu family to tell that man that I, Yuan Bupo, have come. Three days later, we’ll have a battle of life and death on this Surge River!

“If he refuses to come, I don’t mind going into the city myself and taking his family’s blood to pray to my two disciples!”

“Sure!”

The hunk responded and asked with fear, “But Master Yuan, what if the Gu family helps him?”

“Gu family?”

The old man smirked in disdain. “Gu family doesn’t dare to do that. Don’t talk about the Gu family, even if the masters of Martial Alliance were to help, I, Yuan Bupo, am not afraid of them!”

20 years, it’s been 20 years.

He was already on the innate stage 20 years ago. He was the Martial Dao Master who was on top of China.

He was one of the five aces, the Eastern Superior, Western Overlord, Southern Killer, Northern Devil, and Unquestionable Sword.

However, he was chased by a farmer with a hoe for three days and three nights. Eventually, he had to hide in Shiwan Mountain. If he were to get off the mountain within the 20 years, the farmer with the hoe would go after him again.

‘It seems like people have forgotten about me, Yuan Bupo!

‘Forget it, I’ll use that Master Ye’s blood to prove to the people of the world when I get out of the mountain. Throughout the 20 years of hiding, this Southern Killer Yuan hasn’t dimmed as time went by.

‘And that farmer with the hoe back then, I hate you. I’ll find you sooner or later!’

The old man stood as the wind blew and a terrifying majesty exuded from his body. The river water behind him was boiling. The bald hunk and the rest almost fell after witnessing it.

...

Ye Wen and Ou Lan only dared to move when the old man and the rest left in the cars.

Ye Wen took a deep breath. “Sister Ou Lan, did you hear that old man’s name?”

“I’m not too sure.”

Ou Lan tightly clenched her fists and stammered.

‘Ye Chen!’

‘So these people are looking for Mr. Ye!

‘And that old man, he can walk on water.

'Mr. Ye, oh, Mr. Ye. What exactly have you done?!'

Ye Wen hesitated for a moment and lightly clenched her teeth. "No, I must tell my cousin and ask him to run. Sister Ou Lan, go back first. This has nothing to do with you."

Without even waiting for Ou Lan to reply, Ye Wen turned around and headed home. She was worried.

She could not do him wrong again.

"Wenwen, wait. I'll go with you."

Ou Lan took a deep breath and immediately caught up to her.

...

At the same time, Gu Yingying and Old Master Gu at the Gu residence sat across each other. The old master had a grim face and concern was apparent all over his face.

"Grandpa, what exactly happened?"

Gu Yingying asked in puzzlement. She did not remember ever seeing her grandpa looking as worried as today.

"That man is here." The old master sighed.

Gu Yingying was getting more and more confused. "Who? Who is making you so anxious?"

The old master heavily enunciated a few words from his mouth. "Tiannan No. 1, Yuan Bupo!"

"What?"

Gu Yingying's expression changed as she inhaled sharply. "The only Martial Dao master in the three provinces of Tiannan?"

"That's right."

The old master forced a smile. "I got an anonymous phone call earlier. The person said that Yuan Bupo is here to avenge his disciples. He says that he's inviting Master Ye to a battle three days later at the Surge River. The battle won't stop until one of them is dead!"

Yuan Bupo was a popular veteran Martial Dao master since 20 years ago. How could Mr. Ye be his match?

"Grandpa, can it be a prank?" Gu Yingying's pretty face became grim as she asked.

The old master shook his head. "Impossible! Not many know Yuan Bupo and even if they do, they don't dare joke about the master. Moreover, Mr. Ye killed Yuan Bupo's two disciples. Nobody can stand such actions, even if it's Yuan Bupo."

"So what do we do now?"

Gu Yingying got up and paced around the living room. She seemed to have figured something. "Why don't we get Uncle Xiao from the city council to send the police force to search for him in the city? Get them to capture Yuan Bupo before the battle starts."

“Capture? How can they do that? You silly girl, you’re underestimating how terrifying a Martial Dao master can be.”

The old master laughed from anxiety. “Those elites under your Uncle Xiao can fight ordinary people. However, a Martial Dao master can kill up to a hundred people with a slap alone. Unless there are heavy weapons or cannons, nothing can harm him.”

He did not say it but Xiaoxiao could not cause chaos in the entire city for Yuan Bupo alone at all. The superiors would not allow it.

The old master said with a deep voice as he thought to this point. “Little girl, call Master Ye and tell him what’s happening. I’ll try my best to contact the Martial Alliance. They must show up for matters like this!”

### **Chapter 103: If He Wants to Fight, Let’s Fight!**

The people escaped death and came out of the tomb alive due to Ye Chen’s help.

The next morning at the Golden Capital Hotel in Ba County, the Shen father and son, Tang Ning, Master Yao, and the rest stood at the entrance. They seemed to be waiting for someone as they looked into the hotel every now and then.

The county head Shen Chongshan was like an ant on a boiling pot and could not stop pacing.

He puzzled the hotel staff from his behavior.

‘This guy not only got a Ferrari to wait at the entrance but even got the county head to pick him up. Who exactly checked into our hotel?’

At that moment, Shen Jing said angrily, “Old man, can you stop walking around? You’re making me dizzy.”

“How can I not pace?”

“Master Ye still hasn’t come out.”

Shen Chongshan stopped pacing and sighed as he looked into the hotel. “You idiot, do you think he left because he’s mad at us?”

He was terrified when he said that. The scene of Ye Chen killing the zombie with one swing of a sword at the Tang family’s tomb earlier had shocked him. It was not an exaggeration to call him a god.

Only at that moment did he realize that this mediocre-looking classmate of his son was a real expert. He regretted being mean and cold when he talked to Ye Chen earlier.

Cold sweat was dripping as he thought.

Although he was the county head, he was nothing different than a village officer to the Tang family. Therefore, he could not stop trying to butter up Tang Ning earlier.

Meanwhile, Tang Ning had to butter up Master Yao.



However, Ye Chen was much more powerful than Master Yao. He could not eat nor sleep for offending such a person.

Shen Jing didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Old man, can you be any more shameless? You were cold to Ye Chen when he was at our home. You were using your county head power on him and now you regret it after finding out how powerful he is?"

"No matter how shameless I am, I'm still your father."

Shen Chongshan's cheeks instantly flushed as he fiercely glared at Shen Jing. "And stop calling Master Ye by his real name, you idiot. Don't you know that he is an expert? Even though he was your classmate before, you can't address him in that way."

He had been in politics for a long time. He was very well aware of the protocols that made it important to identify a person's position.

"I can't do that, do you think Ye Chen is such a snob?" Shen Jing casually said.

Although he said that, he was secretly anxious. Ye Chen had such a powerful ability, he was not sure if he would still treat him as a friend.

Shen Chongshan sighed in regrets.

Tang Ning and Master Yao were standing beside them when they heard the father and son talk. They had a complicated feeling in them.

Especially Tang Ning.

She could never forget the young man in the tomb who held the sword and looked at everything in a condescending manner. It was not an exaggeration to call him an immortal.

"Since you're so powerful, why didn't you tell us in the beginning? Now two of my underlings are dead, even Xiaoliang is dead..."

Tang Ning softly clenched her teeth as grievance and rage flashed through her beautiful eyes when she looked at the hotel.

A young man walked out of the hotel entrance at the moment. There was a little girl holding a lollipop in his embrace.

Shen Chongshan jolted and went to him while smiling. "Master Ye, you're finally out."

"What's this?" Ye Chen frowned. He could not get used to Shen Chongshan's friendliness.

Shen Chongshan immediately said, "I'd like to thank Master Ye for saving our lives in the tomb. If not for you, my son and I would've been dead. For your grace, I..."

"That'd be unnecessary!"

Shen Chongshan was interrupted before he could finish speaking.

Ye Chen lifted his eyes and looked at Yang Ning and Master Yao who were standing by the side. He eventually had his eyes on Shen Jing and a smile appeared on his cold face. "Shen Jing, we're going back."

He had obtained the Sky Stone and it was time to go back.

Most importantly, he had a faint feeling that something was going to happen. It was the instinct of a cultivator.

"Old Ye, you're leaving so soon? It's rare for us to bump into each other, why don't you stay for a few more days?" Shen Jing did not want him to leave.

Shen Chongshan secretly glared at his son after hearing him call Ye Chen with his real name.

'Old Ye?

'This idiot never listens to me.'

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm in Lin City. You can come anytime and we can have a drink. Of course, you can look for me if you've any trouble."

Shen Chongshan took immediately over the conversation. "We'd like to thank Master Ye in advance. We'll definitely go to you when the chance arises in the future."

Shen Jing was speechless.

Ye Chen nodded.

Master Yao took a step forward and looked at him with a complicated expression. He bowed to him in utmost respect. "This old man would like to thank Master Ye for saving my life. I'll remember this forever."

His words directly came out of his heart. If Ye Chen did not fight with his overbearing power during that critical time in the tomb, everyone might have died there.

He dared not flaunt his seniority to Ye Chen and could only secretly exclaim of such a talent in the world. With Ye Chen's swing of sword alone, even his grandmaster would admire him.

Such a genius was destined to rule the world. He regretted treating Ye Chen as an ordinary young man before.

Ye Chen coldly nodded. "You're too kind."

Tang Ning's expression kept changing as she stood beside Master Yao. She suddenly said after biting her lip, "Let me ask you this, Ye. Why didn't you fight from the start?"

Master Yao and Shen Chongshan's expression changed as soon as she spoke.

Tang Ning did not notice that and pointed at Ye Chen's nose as she condemned him. "Since you're so powerful, why did you watch my underlings get themselves killed? You must give me a proper explanation today!"

"Proper explanation?"

Ye Chen expressionlessly said. "I wonder what kind of explanation are you looking for?"

"You must explain everything to me. Don't think that you can ignore me just because you've got some abilities!

"I'm telling you that this asset of yours is nothing to my Tang family. My family has its own way of killing you!"

Tang Ning fiercely glared at Ye Chen. She was getting angrier as she spoke and the rage that she had been pushing down exploded at the moment.

Master Yao's expression changed. 'Oh no!

'Ms. Tang, are you out of your mind? How can you say something like this? The worldly power and wealth are nothing to an expert like Master Ye.'

The imposing manner on Ye Chen's body changed as Tang Ning was done speaking. A ferocious gleam flashed through his eyes as he extended his arm and grabbed.

Tang Ning who was a few steps away from him was taken closer to him. He directly picked her up by choking her neck.

Tang Ning was attempting to struggle by instinct when she suddenly heard an extremely cold voice. "Do you dare to say that again?!"

The voice was gravely cold and it felt as if the temperature had dropped by tens of degrees.

Tang Ning finally panicked.

She saw the killing intent in Ye Chen's eyes. The killing intent that he did not even try to hide. She might really die here if she dared to say what she said again.

Plop!

Master Yao immediately kneeled before Ye Chen and kowtowed as if he was crushing garlic with his forehead. "Please have mercy, Master Ye. Please don't mind what Ms. Tang said. She didn't mean it and said that out of pure anger."

If Tang Ning was killed here, there would definitely be a devastating stir in Gang Province. It would be a serious matter.

"That's right, Old Ye. Forget it. I've seen through this lady and she's the classic bimbo who has the body but no brain." Shen Jing immediately stopped him.

Shen Chongshan forced an ugly smile. "Master Ye, let's discuss things. Please don't do anything. Otherwise, I'd be in big trouble."

Master Yao's forehead soon began bleeding from the kowtows but he kept begging.

Ye Chen coldly glanced at Tang Ning and tossed her onto the ground. His voice was extremely cold.

"If you're upset about this, do get the Tang family to take revenge on me when you get back. But if that happens, I'll definitely bring my sword to Gang Province and kill everyone in the Tang family!"

After he said that, he walked towards the bus station while carrying the little girl and didn't even look back.

His phone rang at that moment. It was Gu Yingying who called.

Ye Chen revealed a smirk at the corner of his lips after hearing her out. "He's finally here? If he wants to fight, let's fight!"

"Send a helicopter to get me!"

#### **Chapter 104: The Martial Alliance's Approach**

That morning, Ye Chen took the helicopter that the Gu family sent back to Lin City.

He then headed straight to the Gu residence.

The old master had been waiting at the door. After putting Mengmeng under Gu Yingying's care, Ye Chen walked into the house behind the old master.

When they arrived in the living room, they saw a middle-aged man in a green robe sitting inside. The person did not look at them and was drinking tea on his own.

Ye Chen could not help but take a glance at him.

Illuminating Pulse!

He could not believe that this man had the Illuminating Pulse Martial Dao cultivation base, which was the same as Gu Fan whom he had killed.

When did the Gu family hire such a person?

The old master introduced them while smiling after seeming to have sensed his doubt, "Master Ye, let me introduce you. This is Lu Tong, also known as Hall Master Lu. He's the hall master who guards the Martial Alliance. Hall Master Lu, this is Master Ye whom I told you about."

Lu Tong only lifted his head upon hearing that. He glanced at Ye Chen calmly while his expression was cold.

'Is this Master Ye? He has no cultivation base at all. Hmph, it seems like the people out there were exaggerating about him.'

Ye Chen frowned. "The Martial Alliance?"

"Master Ye, the Martial Alliance is the alliance of ancient martial artists. It belongs to the ancient martial artists' civil organization, but it sits under the direct jurisdiction of the military," the old master explained.

In terms of position, the Martial Alliance dominated all ancient martial artists. It was an organization that the military used to manage the ancient martial artists. The Martial Alliance had the authority to interfere with anything that had anything to do with ancient martial artists.

Ye Chen only came to a realization then.

The old master proceeded to speak, "Master Ye, I believe you're aware of the situation. Yuan Bupo traveled across the river to invite you to a duel. Therefore, I can only invite Hall Master Lu in hopes that he can deal with this."

What the old master was saying was simple. Yuan Bupo was the Tiannan No. 1 after all as well as a Martial Dao master who had been renowned for years. It was impossible for Ye Chen to be his match.

Since that was the case, he could only get the Martial Alliance to interfere with this in the attempt to avoid this battle as much as possible. He believed that Yuan Bupo dared not go against the Martial Alliance's order. After all, there were powerhouses who were stronger than him in the Martial Alliance.

The old master could not help but gaze at Lu Tong as he spoke up to this point. "Hall Master Lu, since Master Ye is here, what do you think we should do?"

"Master Ye has killed two of Yuan Bupo's disciples. It's a sure-death for him. Moreover, Yuan Bupo has already applied for the Martial Alliance Consent Form," Lu Tong scoffed.

The old master could not help but exclaim out loud, "What? The Martial Alliance Consent Form?"

"That's right, the Martial Alliance Consent Form," Lu Tong nodded and said, "The so-called Martial Alliance Consent Form is exclusively for ancient martial artists. If the grudge between both parties is unsolvable, they can sign the Martial Alliance Consent Form. Then, who gets killed is up to them. Even the military has acquiesced to it."

"So, what do we do now?" The old master's heart sank at that moment.

Lu Tong took a good look at Ye Chen while squinting and said while looking arrogant, "There are only two options for you. The first is to accept Yuan Bupo's invitation and sign the consent form. The second option would be rejecting him. Nothing will happen to you as long as you stay in the city."

Although he said that, he was secretly mocking Ye Chen, 'What a junior who's so full of himself! You offended Yuan Bupo just because you have some abilities. Even the masters in my Martial Alliance are terrified of Yuan Bupo, let alone you! Moreover, how can my Martial Alliance offend Yuan Bupo just for a reckless guy like you?'

The old master asked in concern, "What if Yuan Bupo takes revenge on Master Ye's family if he rejects him?"

"Then, the police force will take over from there," Lu Tong said expressionlessly, "Even if Yuan Bupo really attacks him, he would then naturally be breaking the law. The police will definitely do something about it while my Martial Alliance will collaborate with them to take him down."

Ye Chen smirked and enunciated word for word, "So, you mean the Martial Alliance will only interfere when something happens to my family?"

"Of course."

Lu Tong was rather annoyed.

"If that's the case, I don't deserve your Martial Alliance's kindness. I'm a conservative person, so I think it's only safe to get rid of the danger entirely," Ye Chen said coldly.

"Are you saying that you're going to accept Yuan Bupo's invitation? What makes you think that you can do that?" Lu Tong thought he heard it wrong, hence he smirked in disdain. "Young man, let me give you some advice. Run now. Run as far as you can. You can't imagine how terrifying Yuan Bupo is."

Ye Chen said with a grin, "Really? I don't think so."

"Since you're seeking death, then so be it!" Lu Tong's face turned entirely grim, and he left after flapping his sleeve once.

Old Master Gu, who was sitting next to them, appeared troubled.

"Old Master, you can quit trying to stop me!" Although Ye Chen sat where he was, the battle intent in him was boiling. He snickered as he played with the teacup in his hand. "A man kills to settle things. It's just Yuan Bupo and I can defeat him single-handedly!"

As soon as he said that, the teacup in his hand turned into dust.

...

In the next two days, Ye Chen stayed at home to be with his family. He ignored whatever rumors that were going on out there.

At the same time, the ancient martial world in China was stirred due to the battle.

"What? That guy who was popular 20 years ago, Yuan Bupo, is coming out? And he's asking Master Ye to fight him? Who is this Master Ye?"

"Don't you know him? I heard that Master Ye is an expert in methods. Someone saw him commanding lightning before. He killed Yuan Bupo's disciple at the Tiannan Martial Arts Competition and was bestowed the title of Master of Tiannan since then."

"He can control lightning? You must be exaggerating!"

"No matter who this Master Ye is, he's in danger this time. One must know that Yuan Bupo is known as Southern Killer Yuan. Even the other four aces might not be able to defeat him."

"That's right. Yuan Bupo was already a Martial Dao master 20 years ago. It's been 20 years, so I'm sure his ability is much more terrifying than before."

"No matter who wins, I'll definitely watch the battle in three days. It's going to be a battle between masters that only happens in 20 years."

"I'm going too..."

Everyone was shocked. They could not believe that the ancient Chinese martial world, which had been silent for 20 years, would be stirred up over and over again since a month ago.

The first was the young man that came out of nowhere with the broken white Unparalleled Sword and challenged experts everywhere he went. He even challenged the Sword God, Unquestionable Jian, to a battle that would take place in three months.

Later on, Yuan Bupo showed up in an overbearing manner.

Such a scene could only be compared with the Zhongnan Ocean Madman, Qin Xiaotian, who showed up in a similarly high profile 20 years ago, whereby he defeated three foreign Martial Dao masters alone.

...

On the morning of the third day, Ye Chen peeked at the little girl who was sleeping next to him. He snuggled closer and kissed her cheek.

“My dear daughter, sleep well. The world will be at peace when you wake up. Everything that Daddy is doing, I’m doing it for all of you. Very soon, Daddy will bring you to see Mommy.”

His daughter turned around and pouted slightly. Her fair, little legs were kicking subconsciously. “Beat that bad man up, Daddy.”

Ye Chen smiled warmly and turned around to look at the Patriarch of Hell who was lying on the ground. He said in his deep voice, “Protect her.”

“Of course, I will.”

The Patriarch of Hell wagged his tail hard and smirked. “Err, Master, remember to bring me to the club when you get back.”

Ye Chen’s expression turned grim and he left right after he changed, heading straight for the Surge River.

“Yuan Bupo! I, Mad Southern Ye, am coming! Don’t disappoint me!”

## **Chapter 105: Waves on the Surge River**

Over half an hour later, Ye Chen made it to the Surge River.

He saw many people gathered by the river at that moment. Meanwhile, there were many boats on the river. There were a total of 20 to 30 yachts, speedboats, wooden boats, and dragon boats.

Some of the yachts were filled with people who were looking out at the middle of the river.

The wind would blow occasionally, stirring the river water and creating waves.

‘Why are there so many people here?’ Ye Chen frowned. Just when he was trying to figure things out secretly, he heard a familiar voice suddenly come from behind.

“Wow, there are so many people and boats!”

He turned around to look and saw a few young men and women walking towards his direction.

The leading individual was a young man in a suit. He was remarkably handsome and wore designer clothes while the people behind him were practically clinging to him.

Ye Chen was surprised when he saw the person behind that young man.

It was Liu Feng.

Meanwhile, the people behind Liu Feng were familiar faces such as Zhang Li, Zhao Qian, and Zhou Kai.

Liu Feng was smiling at the young man who was walking in front of him. However, the smile on his face froze when he saw Ye Chen. "Why are you here?"

As soon as he said that, Zhao Qian and the rest behind him noticed Ye Chen. The few of them kept changing their expressions. Clearly, they did not expect to see him there.

It was just like the saying 'enemies are bound to meet'.

"Why can't I be here?" Ye Chen retorted coldly. His mood remained the same despite the appearance of these people.

"Who is he?" the leading young man asked.

Liu Feng smirked. "Young Master Wang, this is the person that I told you about."

Liu Feng was resentful that Ye Chen had fired him, but he was fearful of Ye Chen's identity at the same time. However, it was different now. He was under Young Master Wang since he left Ye Chen's company.

'Young Master Wang is from the Wang family and he holds an honorable position. So what if you are the company director, Ye Chen? You're nothing in Young Master Wang's eyes.'

"Is he that ex-boss of yours?" Young Master Wang took a good look at Ye Chen as disdain filled his eyes. "He dresses like a hillbilly. I'm sure his company is worthless. Liu Feng and you guys are wise to be following me."

"That's right. The most fortunate thing that has ever happened to me is having met you, Young Master Wang," Liu Feng buttered him up while smiling immediately.

Zhao Qian and the rest began riding on the wave of flattery. "Young Master Wang, this guy is so far away compared to you. He doesn't even deserve to lick your shoes."

Young Master Wang was getting more and more arrogant as the people sucked up to him. He waved at Ye Chen. "Hey, Liu Feng is under me now. Since you've offended him before, I'm giving you a chance now. Roll over here and apologize now."

"Get out!" Ye Chen glared at him with extreme coldness.

Young Master Wang could not help but be startled by his shout. Just when he was going to speak, a burst of laughter came. "Aren't you guys here to watch the battle?"

The people turned toward where the voice came from. They saw a wooden boat docked by the river. There was an old man in a Chinese tunic and a lady without makeup standing on the wooden boat.



The lady was dressed in black martial arts attire, appearing extremely pure. Meanwhile, although the old man looked rather old, his body seemed strong.

Ye Chen looked solemn when he sensed a powerful energy coming from the old man's body. It was even more powerful than Lu Tong's. Meanwhile, the girl was much weaker.

Clearly, both of them were martial artists.

"Why are these people here? Could they have come all the way here to watch me fight Yuan Bupo?" Ye Chen's eyes lit up.

The rage within Young Master Wang faded dramatically as soon as he saw the makeup-free lady. He walked a few steps forward closer to the boat to ask in a honeyed tone, "Uncle, what battle were you talking about?"

Although he said that, he had his eyes on the makeup-free lady next to the old man.

However, she glared at him in disdain and turned her head around after a scoff.

"That's right, Uncle. What battle were you talking about? Also, why are there so many people here today?" Liu Feng and the rest were curious too.

The old man in the Chinese tunic eyed them and shook his head lightly. "It seems like you guys aren't from the ancient martial arts world. You guys won't understand even if I told you. Aren't you guys curious about the battle? I can bring you guys there if you dare." Then, he pointed to the middle of the river.

Young Master Wang was hesitant. He was up to something else after all. However, seeing that Liu Feng and the rest were excited, he agreed to it. "Sure, we'll go with you."

He then gestured to the few of them to board the old man's boat. The old man lifted his eyes to look at Ye Chen who was the only one left behind. "Little brother, are you going?"

"I don't think he dares to go. Uncle, let's go without him," Liu Feng said with a titter.

"Sure, why not?" Ye Chen said coldly. After all, that's what he came all the way here for. He boarded the old man's boat as soon as he was done speaking.

As the old man yelled, he rowed the boat towards the middle of the river. With a smile, he said as he rowed, "You guys don't have to call me 'uncle'. My name is Yue Jiuchong. This is my granddaughter, Yue Susu."

As they were getting closer to the middle of the river. They noticed more boats as if there was a floating market.

Liu Feng could no longer hold back his curiosity, so he asked, "Old Yue, what exactly is happening? Why are there so many people here? It's not the Dragon Boat Festival today."

Yue Jiuchong looked towards the middle of the river while his cheeks were flushing. "There will be two Martial Dao experts having a life or death battle on Surge River today. These people are here to watch the grand event that's hard to come by."

“Martial Dao experts? Life or death battle?”

Young Master Wang sniggered out loud. “Old Yue, are you sure you haven’t watched too many movies?”

‘This old man is crazy.’

“Do you mean those martial artists in novels?” Liu Feng said while holding back his laughter as mockery filled his face.

Yue Jiuchong nodded. “Something like that.”

“Alright, Old Yue. How can there possibly be such a thing as a Martial Dao expert in this world?” Young Master Wang scoffed and showed off his knowledge. “If there really are Martial Dao experts, they must be combat masters like taekwondo masters.”

“You idiot!” Yue Jiuchong scoffed, “Are you comparing our Chinese Martial Dao inheritance with some foreign barbaric martial arts? That so-called taekwondo is just some fancy art. Our Chinese Martial Dao is the real killer skill. If one has reached the master level, he can harm a person with just a flower or a leaf!”

Young Master Wang, Liu Feng, and the rest chuckled. They looked ignorant as they thought he was just exaggerating.

‘Harming a person with a flower or a leaf? That’s just pure trickery. The real thing will still be taekwondo whereby a taekwondo master can break three bricks with a single kick.

As Yue Jiuchong frowned and was going to speak sensing their disbelief, the pure lady Yue Susu who had been quiet spoke suddenly, “My grandpa is right.”

“Breaking a rock aside, snapping a metal rod will be a piece of cake for a real Martial Dao expert. The reason you guys don’t believe it is because you’re too naive.”

“You’re saying as if you’ve seen it before,” Zhang Li teased her sarcastically. There was no other reason for her to have said that other than Liu Feng and Young Master Wang watching her in a lecherous manner as soon as they got onto the boat.

Yue Susu chuckled. She hesitated and leaped into the river from the boat directly in front of them.

They thought she was upset. Just when they were going to comfort her, the expression on their faces froze immediately.

Yue Susu had not gone that deep into the water as they imagined after leaping into the river.

Instead, the tip of her toes pointed lightly above the surface of the water. She leaped ten feet away. As she landed on both feet, she leaped lightly again and sauntered another ten feet away.

Everyone stared blankly at her in bewilderment.

**Chapter 106: I’ve Been Waiting for You for A Long Time**

Yue Susu had leaped tens of feet away on the river surface with her body as light as a swallow as everyone watched in shock. She did not fall into the water at all and was leaping as if she was on flat land.

When she returned to the boat, she shouted and threw a punch at the river. A loud thud was heard as the river surface exploded creating a giant wave.

It was terrifyingly silent on the boat at that moment.

Everyone watched that in disbelief with their eyes wide open. What they saw earlier was nothing different than some mysterious fantasy novel. However, they witnessed it with their very own eyes.

Ye Chen was the only person who looked normal. He was not at all surprised by it.

Young Master Wang and Liu Feng withdrew their necks when they snapped back to their senses. They dared not look at her in a lecherous manner again.

The consequence would be serious if they were to trigger her and that punch earlier was thrown on them.

Yue Susu saw everyone's expressions. There was disdain in her beautiful eyes. "So? Do you guys believe in what my grandpa said now?"

'A bunch of frogs in the well.

Meeting me and my grandpa today would be the most fortunate thing that you guys have ever experienced in your life.'

Her pretty face could not help but turn grim when she glanced at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen not only was not shocked, but he looked rather unimpressed.

That made Yue Susu who was intentionally boasting earlier feel as terrible as having a fishbone stuck in her throat.

"Susu, that technique of yours using energy onto the river is not too shabby."

Yue Jiuchong said to Yue Susu with a smile as he looked at her with a kind gaze. "You should be able to step into Internal Energy within three months."

"I'm nothing compared to grandpa."

Yue Susu smiled again and glanced through the people with utter disdain on her face. She focused on Ye Chen when she arrogantly said, "What I did was just a small trick. My grandpa is the real expert, I can't even take one attack from him. He used to be..."

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Yue Jiuchong instantly coughed.

Yue Susu stopped what she was about to say and then proceeded with pride. "No matter what, this world is beyond your imagination. Don't assume that it doesn't exist just because you've never seen it before. It only shows how unknowledgeable you are."

As soon as she was done speaking, the people looked at Yue Jiuchong again. They were stunned as they initially thought Yue Jiuchong was just an old man, never had they thought he was an expert.

Young Master Wang's eyes lit up and he tried to butter him up. "Old Yue, are you accepting disciples? What about me?"

"That's right, Old Yue. Do you need a nanny who can help you do laundry, cook, and make your bed?" Zhao Qian and Zhang Li crowded Yue Jiuchong and threw themselves at him.

Yue Susu scoffed, she was filled with disdain.

"Please stop. You guys have missed the best age to learn martial arts. You guys can stop that now." Yue Jiuchong shook his head and was between laughter and tears. He was straightforward with his rejection.

The people could not help but felt disappointed.

Young Master Wang changed the topic since that did not work. "Old Yue, you said there'll be two Martial Dao experts fighting on this river later. How are they like when compared to you?"

"How can an old man like me compare with them?"

Yue Jiuchong shook his head in all seriousness. "One of them is a Martial Dao master who's been known for years while another is the Master Ye who is well versed in methods."

Yue Susu could not help but pout when she heard him. "Grandpa, you're belittling yourself again. To me, that Yuan Bupo is the real expert. Meanwhile, that Master Ye is just an exaggeration. He might not even be my match."

Ye Chen looked surprised when he heard her.

"Stop it."

Yue Jiuchong glared at her and condemned her. "Since Master Ye dares to accept Yuan Bupo's battle of life and death, he must possess unpredictable abilities. How can you be so disrespectful to him?!"

Yue Susu unwillingly shut her mouth.

Young Master Wang was even more curious now. "Beautiful lady, so the two experts that are battling today are Yuan Bupo and Master Ye?"

"That's right."

Yue Susu played with her chin. "Yuan Bupo was already a Martial Dao master 20 years ago. You guys won't understand what a Martial Dao master is anyway. No matter what, he returned this time to take revenge on this Master Ye."

She paused for a moment before speaking again. "This Master Ye must be crazy. He killed Yuan Bupo's disciple for nothing. He killed both of his disciples so it'd be strange if Yuan Bupo didn't come for him."

"So you're saying this Master Ye isn't a match for Yuan Bupo?" Liu Feng got the gist now.

"Of course."

Yue Susu nodded and continued. "This Master Ye seems to be a newbie in the ancient martial world. I heard he's not even 30. Even if he started cultivating in his mother's tummy, he's no match for Yuan Bupo. After all, Yuan Bupo is 30 years older than him. Therefore, he's definitely going to die!"

Ye Chen who was sitting aside could not help himself and snickered out loud as he listened.

"What are you laughing at?"

Yue Susu's face turned grim and did not look friendly. "You seem to disagree with what I said?"

"Ye, what are you laughing at when you know nothing?" Liu Feng seized the opportunity to mock him. "If you made the beautiful lady mad, she can kill you with a single slap."

"Nothing. Please go ahead." Ye Chen smiled while waving, there was a strange smirk on his lips.

Yue Jiuchong sighed at that time. "Susu, did you forget what I told you? We don't talk about age in the ancient martial world, we address the powerful one as master. Did you forget about the person that I met 20 years ago?"

"Grandpa, not everybody is as ridiculously powerful as that person," Yue Susu said with a serious expression on her pretty face.

Yue Jiuchong was a Martial Dao master 20 years ago. He was invited by his friend to a battle and it was a three versus one. The three experts from their side fought a young man who was 24 or 25.

The result was that two experts from their side were killed while one was injured. Yue Jiuchong was lucky to have escaped death. Although that was the case, his cultivation base dropped and his injury still has not healed.

Yue Jiuchong heavily sighed and stopped speaking.

Young Master Wang scoffed. "That means that Master Ye is definitely going to die. He killed Yuan Bupo's disciples with the little ability of his and the disciples died with injustice. Master Ye deserves to be killed."

"That's right. But this has nothing to do with us, we'll just watch quietly." Liu Feng rode on the wave.

They did not notice that Ye Chen looked stunned. The battle had yet to start, how could they assume that he would definitely be killed?

Just when they were chatting, a water spatters noise came from behind. They instantly turned their heads to look.

They saw a man wearing a felt hat and holding a bamboo staff agilely walking on the water. He was heading to the middle of the river.

There was a middle-aged man clad in green who stood on a plank with his arms behind his back as the plank moved swiftly.

People were stunned to witness that.

"Oh my god, that guy wearing a hat is running on the water. Wouldn't he fall?"

“And the one stepping on a plank, the plank can take his weight? Moreover, it’s moving on its own without any external force.”

“That’s right, it’s like there’s an engine attached to it.”

“...”

Young Master Wang and the rest watched that in disbelief with their eyes wide open. They felt like their views of the world had been crushed completely.

Yue Susu who was extremely arrogant earlier could not help but reveal admiration on her face.

People exclaimed as the two men made their way towards the middle of the river. They felt like they had entered a world that they did not know about.

Yue Jiuchong soon rowed the wooden boat to the middle of the river. All of the boats had made a circle as he looked over. There were many people standing on the boats, there were people of all walks.

Meanwhile, a circle of 1,000 feet was vacated in the middle.

An old man in traditional attire stood in the middle. His feet were on the water as he stood proudly.

His eyes were closed and he seemed to be resting. He did not care about whatever was going on around him.

Countless passionate eyes were looking at the old man at the moment. “He’s Yuan Bupo. I can’t believe that his aura is even more terrifying now than 20 years ago.”

“After this battle, Yuan Bupo’s reputation would definitely suppress the other four aces.” Someone exclaimed.

“...”

Young Master Wang, Liu Feng, and the rest were speechless from the shock. Their eyeballs almost fell out.

After Yue Jiuchong parked his boat, he looked at the old man in the middle of the river with a grim expression. He said with a deep voice, “That’s Yuan Bupo.”

“He’s like a god. I’ve made up my mind, I must make him my master no matter what,” Young Master Wang said with respect and admiration on his face.

Liu Feng and the rest were shocked too.

Yue Susu scoffed and said, “Make him your master? Stop dreaming. Don’t talk nonsense if you want to get out of here alive. Also, don’t take out your phones to take photos.”

Ye Chen squinted while he looked at the old man. An intense battle intent was rising in him.

‘So he’s Yuan Bupo?’

‘Great, he’s pretty powerful!’

At the same time, Yuan Bupo who was in the middle of the river seemed to have sensed something as he suddenly opened his eyes. He glanced through the entire river like a falcon.

His voice was as loud as a bell.

“Master Ye, show yourself since you’re already here. I’ve been waiting for you for a long time!”

### **Chapter 107: Are You Master Ye?**

As soon as Yuan Bupo was done speaking, the entire river surface was boiling. His thick voice stirred the river water to the extent that it was rumbling.

“What? Is Master Ye really here?”

“Where’s he? How come I don’t see him?”

“Master Ye is too mysterious. We haven’t seen him until now.”

Countless people exclaimed as they looked around with their eyes opened wide. Young men who looked less than 30 years old became the targets.

Rumor had it that Master Ye was less than 30 years of age, so there was a high chance that he was among these young people.

At that moment, many young men’s expressions changed. They were afraid to be assumed as the so-called Master Ye.

On the boat where Ye Chen was, Yue Jiuchong lowered his voice and said in utter seriousness, “Master Ye should be showing himself soon. Remember not to speak. You shouldn’t take photos and videos either. A master’s sensing ability is compelling, and the consequences will be serious if they find out that anyone is up to monkey business.”

The people nodded immediately. They were as quiet as cicadas in winter. Although that was the case, that did not stop their curiosity whereby they lifted their eyes to look around.

Just when Ye Chen was going to get off the boat, Young Master Wang, who was standing aside, could not help but ask, “Old Yue, where exactly is this Master Ye? We don’t see him.”

“Grandpa, do you think that Master Ye is fearful of Yuan Bupo’s power, so he daren’t come for the battle?” Yue Susu frowned.

Yue Jiuchong’s expression had a slight change. He said in his deep voice instantly, “Don’t speak nonsense. We’ll watch quietly.”

Yue Susu showed her tongue and stopped speaking. However, there was an ignorant expression on her pretty face.

At the same time on a speedboat, Lu Tong, who was the Martial Alliance hall master, stood on the boat with his arms clasped behind him. As he looked at everyone, he could not help but scoff.

“As I expected, it seems like this Master Ye is a coward. Hmph, how does a useless thing like him deserve to be called a master?”

...

In the middle of the river, Yuan Bupo glanced through the crowd with his ferocious eyes. He said again, “Master Ye, I know you’re here!

“My two useless disciples died by your hand, so I can only blame them for being incapable.

“However, since I’m their master, it makes sense for me to claim justice for them. Therefore I, Yuan Bupo, have crossed thousands of miles just to see what kind of abilities you possess to be daring enough to kill my disciples!”

Seeing that Yuan Bupo was rather impatient, Ye Chen shook his head and stepped out. He was going to leap into the river.

“What are you doing? He’s calling out to Master Ye, not you. Don’t move if you still value your life,” Yue Susu’s pretty face changed as she condemned him instantly.

‘What an idiot! Can’t he see what kind of situation this is? There are so many experts here who don’t even dare to move whilst you, an ordinary nobody, dare to move around. You must be seeking death!’

Yue Jiuchong shook his head to advise him, “That’s right, little brother. Let’s just watch from here. Don’t go anymore closer.”

He assumed that Ye Chen thought they were rather far from the middle of the river, so he wanted to get closer to watch. He had no idea that the battle impact would spread far away as soon as the battle began.

Ye Chen rubbed his nose and said between tears and laughter, “The person that he’s calling is me.”

“You’re Master Ye?”

Yue Susu was stunned at first, but she proceeded to speak after a scoff, “Are you out of your mind? You must read the room even if you want to be pretentious. Although I don’t have confidence in that Master Ye, how can you possibly be him?”

At that moment, she found Ye Chen more and more disgusting. She even thought that he was mentally ill.

Apart from her, even Young Master Wang and the rest snickered out loud. Young Master Wang pointed at Ye Chen and guffawed. “You? Master Ye? You’re cracking me up.

“Ye Chen, don’t assume that you’re Master Ye just because your family name is also Ye. You must know your place.”

Liu Feng, Zhao Qian, and the rest could not stop laughing. “You don’t even deserve to pick Master Ye’s shoes up for him.”

Facing the people’s criticisms, Ye Chen smiled lightly. He took a step out and leaped off the boat directly.



The people exclaimed out loud instantly.

“He really jumped!”

“Is he out of his mind?”

“Does he think that he’s Yue Susu whereby he can dance on the river too? That’s water. Any ordinary person would fall if they jumped.”

Yue Jiuchong was stunned at the moment. He got up and walked to the side of the boat with the instinct of saving him.

However, his expression froze in the next second.

He saw a skinny silhouette standing quietly on the rumbling river. Neither swimming nor struggling in the water, he stood sturdily above the water.

His feet were attached to the water. No matter how much the waves beneath him, rumbled, he remained as still as a mountain.

At that moment, Yue Jiuchong and Yue Susu were stunned. Young Master Wang, Liu Feng, and the rest showed an expression as if they had seen a ghost.

How was that possible?!

Ye Chen shocked them in such a deadly manner.

Fear flashed through Yue Jiuchong’s murky eyes. He looked at Ye Chen’s back and sobbed as he spoke, “I must be blind not to have recognized the legendary Master Ye standing right before me.”

“I-is he really Master Ye?” Yue Susu covered her red lips with disbelief in her beautiful eyes.

‘He must be! No wonder he wasn’t shocked when he saw me stirring the river with my energy earlier. It was because he’s Master Ye, the Master Ye that Yuan Bupo pointed out to fight.’

Ye Chen ignored what the people behind him were thinking. He walked towards the middle of the river step by step on the waves.

To a cultivator, walking on waves was nothing. It was not Lightness Art. With Ye Chen’s body of an immortal, he could lift heavy things as if they were light and he possessed kindness that was like flowing water.

At the same time, all eyes were on Ye Chen on the river. Everyone’s faces were filled with utter shock; there was no exception.

There was a young man below 30 years old walking on waves as if he was taking a stroll. He was at ease.

Everyone could not help but inhale sharply.

“Is he Master Ye?”

“He’s exactly like what the rumors describe. He’s really not even 30. This trip is worth it!”

“This person is really a genius. He’s already a Martial Dao master when he’s so young. His imposing manner is no less than Yuan Bupo’s. I wonder who’s more powerful.”

In the middle of the river, Yuan Bupo noticed Ye Chen too. He looked closely, and astonishment flashed across his wizened face.

Ye Chen was just too young. He was so young that even Yuan Bupo was in disbelief!

As Ye Chen walked over step by step, the aura from Yuan Bupo’s body rose. He shouted like a tiger’s roar, and everyone’s expression changed hearing that. “Are you Master Ye?”

Ye Chen’s clothes were fluttering loudly as the wind blew, but he was not bothered. His rather skinny body stood proudly between heaven and earth.

Meanwhile, he smiled calmly. A gravely cold voice subsequently came, and the words entered everyone’s ears loud and clear.

“Yuan Bupo, both of your useless disciples deserve their death to be daring enough to offend me!

“I knew you’d come for revenge. I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time. Therefore, I came all the way here so that the three of you can meet in hell!”

### **Chapter 108: Crushing Waves with A Finger**

As soon as Ye Chen was done talking, on the other side, Yue Susu’s pupils shrunk a little. She could not help but ask, “Grandpa, why do you think Master Ye drove himself into a dead-end as soon as he spoke? This is a battle of life or death after all. Shouldn’t he be discussing things with the opponent nicely?”

“You’re naive to be thinking that!” Yue Jiuchong shook his head. “All powerhouses have their pride. No master should be humiliated. Since Yuan Bupo invited Master Ye to battle on the river, he’s prepared to die in this battle.”

He paused and went on, “On the other hand, since Master Ye killed Yuan Bupo’s disciples, this means that he halted Yuan Bupo’s plans, so Yuan Bupo can’t just ignore it. Otherwise, it will affect his enlightened mind. Whether it’s for the people or for his personal good, only one will live.”

Yue Susu nodded and looked at Ye Chen with her beautiful eyes.

‘Although I must admit that your ability isn’t too shabby, you’re just too arrogant. Don’t you know that you’ll fall easily when you think too highly of yourself? You can’t imagine how terrifying Yuan Bupo is.’

Liu Feng, who was sitting aside, only asked when he finally accepted the reality, “Old Yue, who do you think will live today?” Naturally, he hoped that Ye Chen would die.

“Why are you even asking that? Of course, it’s going to be Yuan Bupo,” Yue Susu stated without even thinking about it.

Yue Jiuchong said in his deep voice, “It’s hard to say. I think it’s a 50/50 chance. One is a veteran master while the other is an up and coming master. We’ll only find out when they begin fighting.”

In reality, even he did not have confidence in Ye Chen. Just like what his granddaughter said, not everyone was like that young man who had injured him 20 years ago.

Aside from defeating three people alone, he had killed two of his opponents and almost killed the last one.

...

Old Master Gu and Gu Yingying, who were in a recreational car by the river, could not take their eyes away from the computer screen. They were watching Ye Chen and Yuan Bupo facing each other.

Gu Yingying clenched her fists tightly. "Grandpa, what if Master Ye...loses?"

The old master fell into silence for a few seconds before moving his lips softly, "If Master Ye loses, our family can only take care of his family for the rest of their lives."

At the same time, everyone's expression changed when they heard what Ye Chen said.

Master Ye was terribly arrogant. Forget the fact that he was not even fearful facing Yuan Bupo the veteran master, but he even dared to say something like that.

He must be very determined to trigger Yuan Bupo.

As expected, Yuan Bupo laughed in rage as if he heard something funny. "You're pretty boastful for your young age. Forget it! Today I'll teach you not to be so full of yourself!"

He took a deep breath as his killing intent rose. "You must die today!"

Everyone was taken aback.

Yuan Bupo was finally enraged! The ferocious tiger that had been silent for 20 years was finally stirred by fury.

However, Ye Chen looked at ease. He smiled coldly while playing with a ring on his finger.

"I like what you said. Today, we'll see who is more powerful. And we'll see who'll be the one that dies!"

As soon as he said that, terrifying aura exploded from his body. He was like a divine sword that was slid out of its scabbard, ready to end the universe.

The duo's aura collided together. As they collided, the river water beneath everyone's feet was stirred intensely.

Many of them who watched at a close distance could not help but grunt as they felt the aura. They retreated over 3 meters away with fear revealed on their faces.

They did not expect both of them to have such powerful abilities. Their aura alone was overbearing to them.

"Die!" Yuan Bupo shouted. There was an explosion coming from the river water around him while the waves rose to over 30 meters tall.

Countless wild waves rallied in the air before charging quickly at Ye Chen like a gigantic dragon. They contained a terrifying impact and majesty.

“Is this Qi Mobilization?”

Some of them inhaled sharply with shock written all over their faces. Yuan Bupo’s attack was the equivalent of pumping true energy into the waves. It contained tremendous compelling power.

A person aside, the waves could even demolish a wall.

Yue Susu’s chest was undulating as she watched the fight. Her pretty face was drained of blood as she finally witnessed how terrifying a Martial Dao master was.

Meanwhile, Yue Jiuchong had his eyes fixated on the charging water dragon. He shook his head by instinct while sighing at his incapability. He could not do such a thing even during his peak back then.

“Can Master Ye take it?”

Apart from being shocked, everybody could not help but stare at Ye Chen. They seemed to be curious about how he would handle it. They held their breaths, afraid that they would miss out on any details.

“Child’s play!” Ye Chen smirked, not showing any anxiety at all. Instead, he pointed a finger slowly. It was nothing fancy at all.

Gasp!

Everyone suddenly sucked in a sharp breath.

“Is he out of his mind? Is he using a finger to fight that?” someone exclaimed.

Yuan Bupo scoffed, “You’re hitting a rock with an egg!”

However, what happened next stunned them. As soon as Ye Chen’s finger touched the waves, it stopped mid-air and its momentum ceased entirely.

“Explode!” Ye Chen ordered.

The waves that were over 30 meters tall exploded directly. It turned into rain splattering everywhere. Most of the water landed on a speedboat, crushing countless holes in the speedboat directly.

Lu Yong’s eyes went blank as he looked at the board that now looked like a sieve beneath his feet. He gulped.

“How is that possible?!”

The smile on Yuan Bupo’s face froze. Subsequently, disbelief was apparent on his face.

One must understand that the waves contained 50% of his power. Even other Martial Dao masters dared not take that attack on forcefully.

However, Ye Chen had crushed it with a finger alone!

The entire river was silent. Everyone had their eyes opened wide, their expressions filled with disbelief.

Although they already knew that Ye Chen had a powerful ability, it was impossible for him to be that powerful! How had a finger alone crushed Yuan Bupo's attack that had been fully charged?

Yue Susu screamed out loud. She sat down in the boat directly, and there was bewilderment on her pretty face.

'Is h-he that powerful?'

Yue Jiuchong exhaled a mouthful of air. His hands that were holding the paddle were shaking, and he could not hide his shock.

This man was really a genius. If he did not die that day, he would definitely rank at the top of Martial Dao in China one day!

Meanwhile, Young Master Wang, Liu Feng, and the rest watched on blankly. They looked like they had turned into rocks.

As everyone was watching, Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at Yuan Bupo who now had a great change of expression. He looked rather disappointed.

"Yuan Bupo, I was excited about your ability before fighting you. I thought I'd finally found a match.

"However, the truth has proven that I, Ye Chen, have looked too highly upon you. Your title of being Tiannan No. 1 is just all a brag!"

Ye Chen shook his head while speaking, "I only need one hand to kill a useless thing like you!"

### **Chapter 109: Majestic Killer Fist**

He would only need one hand to kill a useless thing like Yuan Bupo?

Gasp!

Everyone on the river gasped as soon as Ye Chen was done speaking. Shock and stun could be seen all over their faces.

He is acting so arrogant just because he managed to take one hit from Yuan Bupo?

"Great, great, that's just great. I was the one who underestimated you!

"There are only a handful of people that could compare to a talent like you in the entire China. Unfortunately, you're going to die today!"

Yuan Bupo's face was grim. He said 'great' three times. His tone sounded like he was complimenting Ye Chen but it was filled with grave killing intent.

Ye Chen managed to do that when he was so young. One could only wonder how terrifying he would become if he was given another 20 years.

'There could only be one Yuan Bupo in Tiannan. I won't allow anyone to take over my place!'

Yuan Bupo thought as he stomped his foot hard. A loud thud was heard and the river beneath his feet sunk as far as 10 meters.

In the next second, he hovered into the air. He threw a punch at Ye Chen as he charged. He was like a meteorite that was charging in a manner as if it was about to shatter heaven and earth.

Black shadows were exuding from his body at the same time. The shadows looked like sabers and swords but they also resembled evil spirits. They gave an indescribable demonic feeling.

The wind was whistling and the river water was rumbling.

Yuan Bupo traveled in the air at that moment as his hair danced in the wind. A great punch intent appeared and it seemed as if he was going to kill Ye Chen on the river with that punch.

Yue Jiuchong sharply inhaled and his expression changed drastically. "Is that the Majestic Killer Fist?"

"Grandpa, what's Majestic Killer Fist?" Yue Susu who was sitting beside him asked, holding back her stun.

Yue Jiuchong said, "Yuan Bupo only comprehended Majestic Killer Fist after being in closed-door cultivation for 20 years. It represents Yuan Bupo's will.

"He's majestic, meaning he's indestructible, overbearing, and courageous. Under such conditions, Yuan Bupo's strength would be boosted twice as powerful."

"What's that black thing?" Young Master Wang asked in fear.

"That's Majestic Killer Fist's materialized punch intent. An ordinary person would have their body crushed as soon as they touched it."

"Tss..."

Yue Susu and the rest felt numb in their scalp. They could not help but instinctively look at Ye Chen. However, they noticed that Ye Chen was standing still as if he had been scared frozen.

"Run, you idiot."

"Oh god, is he trying to take Yuan Bupo's Majestic Killer Fist by force?"

"He's out of his mind, he's out of his mind. He's really out of his mind!"

"..."

Everyone screamed when they saw that Ye Chen was standing still at that moment.

That was the Majestic Killer Fist.

It was Yuan Bupo's trump card and he was trying to take it forcefully?

"Master Ye, I admire your talent but I admire your courage even more!"

"It's a pity that this is the end of your life!"

“This is the killer move that I comprehended from being in closed-door cultivation for 20 years. This is the Majestic Killer Fist. I thought I would reserve this to fight the four aces in the future but you made me do this!

“You’re lucky to be killed by my Majestic Killer Fist!”

Yuan Bupo looked at Ye Chen with a plastic smile and overwhelming killing intent as he charged himself.

Everyone was secretly shaking their heads, they felt pity.

‘This is the end for Master Ye.’

‘It’s such a pity that the talent of the era who could grow into someone great is paying his life as the price for his overconfidence and arrogance today.’

Liu Feng could no longer hide the smirk on his face. “Die, Ye Chen. Die! So what if you’re so powerful that even I admire you? The truth has proven that I’ll live longer than you!”

Yuan Bupo’s fist got closer in the second and accurately landed on Ye Chen. A loud thud was heard as sparks were everywhere.

To the people’s shocking discovery, Yuan Bupo’s punch did not kill Ye Chen and remained standing where he was like the pillar that pacified the ocean.

“Oh my god, he took it forcefully?”

“If I didn’t witness this with my own eyes, I won’t believe it no matter what. Master Ye took Yuan Bupo’s Majestic Killer Fist with his body. How terrifyingly strong is his body?”

“This world is mad...”

“...”

Yue Jiuchong stood up from the shock as his pupils drastically shrunk. He subsequently forced a smile and said, “I’ve misjudged him. The young generation is not to be underestimated, the young generation is not to be underestimated!”

Liu Feng jolted and was so shocked that he almost suffocated.

The most shocked person was none other than Yuan Bupo.

Metal aside, he could even punch through the toughest thing in the world with this punch.

However, it did nothing to Ye Chen at all.

“It’s impossible!”

He roared and threw another punch at Ye Chen. Another thud came.

Yuan Bupo was thrown over a hundred feet away this time. He was backing off on the surface of the river.

Blood was dripping out of the corner of his lips when he finally managed to stand still. His face was filled with shock. “Who exactly are you? How can your body be so strong?”

If one were to take a closer look, one would notice that his right hand that was placed on his back was shaking intensely.

Ye Chen was fine after being punched by his Majestic Killer Fist. Yuan Bupo on the other side had fractured his hand from the punch...

Where exactly did this genius come from?

He had no idea that Ye Chen had the body of an immortal. Although he hurt himself when he traveled back to earth, the Majestic Killer Fist alone was incapable of harming his body.

Ye Chen stood with his hands on his back as everyone blankly looked at him. His clothes fluttered as he said, "Who am I? Of course, I'm the person that will kill you. Yuan Bupo, if that's all you got, then it's the end of you!"

"Divine Punch that was created in 33 days.

"The seventh style, Burning Palm!"

As soon as Ye Chen was done speaking, a golden fireball was sparkling on his clenched right fist. It was like the hand of the fire god.

He slightly extended five fingers in the next second, turning his fist into palm. It was entirely covered in a golden flame. Meanwhile, the air around was rumbling as if it could not take the heat and that too at a speed that could be seen with naked eyes.

"What's that?"

Everyone on the river seemed to have frozen at that moment. They blankly stared at Ye Chen's hand.

"I-Is that magic?" Yue Susu's beautiful eyes were blank. She thought it was ridiculous for a living person to have fire appear on his hand out of thin air.

Yue Jiuchong sharply inhaled and gulped. "No, that's not magic. That fire is transformed from true energy. I can't believe that Master Ye can do that!"

Although they were far away, he could still feel the scorching heat coming from that hand.

Yuan Bupo's expression changed drastically as he retreated immediately. He sensed a threatening aura from Ye Chen's right hand. The aura that could take his life.

"You're running away now? Don't you think it's too late?" Ye Chen snickered and charged his palm. The giant palm print that was made of flame rose and it seemed to cover the entire sky.

At the same time, the river water evaporated hundreds of meters with Ye Chen as the center. It turned into steam.

## **Chapter 110: The Ability to Boil the Sea Into Wine, The Sword that Shines Through Nine Provinces**

As Ye Chen charged his palm, the river water within hundreds of meters with him as the center evaporated and soon turned into steam.



The clouds instantly turned red from the palm, it looked as if the river and the sky were burned.

The Burning Palm, a palm alone could burn the sky.

Even though his current cultivation base was not his peak, the power that he could bring forth was still extraordinary.

The people were sweating as they watched, they had the same thought popping into their minds.

‘He has the ability to boil the sea into wine!’

That was right, only this term could describe their stunned expressions. They might not be able to forget what they had just witnessed for the rest of their lives.

“Act of god, this is comparable with an act of god!” Yue Jiuchong stared with his eyes wide open while his lips quivered.

Ye Chen’s image had risen once again, he was like a god to Yue Jiuchong now.

The giant palm in the air was charging at Yuan Bupo at a high speed at the same time.

“Get up!”

Feeling the heat that was coming from behind him, Yuan Bupo punched towards the river beneath his feet. As a loud thud came as tens of over a hundred feet tall gigantic exploded around him.

The gigantic waves were going after that palm print.

However, the expression on Yuan Bupo’s face froze in the next instant.

The tens of gigantic waves he sent evaporated into steam before they even got to the palm print.

“No!” Yuan Bupo shrieked and had goosebumps all over his body at that moment.

Bang!

The palm print landed on his body as he spat a mouthful of blood and was thrown hundreds of meters away. He eventually smashed to the bottom of the river like a cannon.

Meanwhile, the spot where he fell was boiling. Bubbles were gurgling as scorching white waves were created.

There was dead silence on the surface of the river. Everyone had a deep fear and shock written all over their faces.

‘Defeated!’

Yuan Bupo has been defeated!

No matter if he’s dead or alive now, he’s been defeated.

That veteran master who has been known for years, the Martial Dao expert that everyone looked up to was defeated just like that. Moreover, he was defeated by Master Ye in a single hit.’

Everyone had their eyes on Ye Chen at that moment.

The silhouette stood with his hands behind his back on the boiling river as his clothes fluttered. He was like a glaring, proud sun and nobody dared to directly look at him.

“H-He won?” Yue Susu bit her lip, there was utter shock on her pretty face.

Liu Feng opened his eyes wide, he could not accept it. “Impossible, impossible!”

Young Master Wang sat on the ground and was shaking.

He felt as if the world around him was spinning as he recalled him calling Ye Chen a hillbilly and asking him to apologize to Liu Feng.

“Cough, cough, cough!”

At that moment, an intense coughing noise made everyone snap back to their senses. They looked towards the direction of the noise.

They saw a burnt, naked silhouette revealing his head on the surface of the river. Half of the person’s body was burnt, it was devastating.

‘T-That’s Yuan Bupo?’

‘He’s not dead?’

Before the people could react, the silhouette started running towards the other side of the river. He leaped over a hundred feet away within a blink of an eye.

Everyone was shocked.

Yuan Bupo was escaping!

They could not accept the fact that a Martial Dao master chose to escape.

“Yuan Bupo, you won’t be able to run away. This Surge River will be the place of your burial today!”

Ye Chen quickly moved and walked on the river surface to go after Yuan Bupo. His voice was very confident.

Yuan Bupo felt like his organs were going to burst from the scare as he heard the noise of the whistling wind. He was running as fast as he could and didn’t even dare to turn his head around.

Ye Chen appeared behind Yuan Bupo like a specter within the time of one short breath. Yuan Bupo hysterically turned his head around and threw a hard punch out.

Ye Chen too threw a punch out. After the fists collided, Yuan Bupo’s right arm broke from the thud and Ye Chen had picked him up into the air before he could react.

“Have mercy on me, Master Ye!”

Yuan Bupo looked at him as fear covered his face. “It’s my fault for everything that happened today, please let me go. I won’t bother you about the death of my disciples. At the same time, I’ll give all of my life’s savings to you.”

Gasps echoed on the river.

A Martial Dao master who had been known all over China for more than 20 years ago said that. They were taken aback and they had the feeling of the fox mourned over the death of the hare.

“I’ve told you that I would only need one hand to kill a useless thing like you!”

Ye Chen shook his head with a cold expression. “When you get to the Palace of the King of Hell, please remember that the person who killed you is I, Mad Southern Ye!”

Just as he was going to crush Yuan Bupo’s neck, an utterly anxious voice was heard.

“Please stop!”

The voice was coming from far away.

The people could not help but turn their heads to look.

They saw a silhouette far away on the river that was running fast. It was getting closer and finally appeared in everyone’s eyes.

It was an old man in black and he looked rather grim. Most importantly, there was an image of a golden saber and sword intersecting embroidered on his chest.

“He’s from the Martial Alliance!”

Someone instantly recognized him and had his expression change.

At the same time, Lu Tong who was on the speedboat was over the moon. “It’s Elder Feng, Elder Feng is here!”

The old man said nothing facing everyone’s respectful stare. He ran towards Ye Chen at a high speed and stopped when he was less than 50 meters away from Ye Chen. He could not help but look at Yuan Bupo whom Ye Chen lifted into the air.

“Senior brother, help me. I don’t want to die!” Yuan Bupo seemed to be grabbing onto his last hope.

The old man scoffed and looked at Ye Chen as he said with his deep voice. “Master Ye, my name’s Feng Kuohai. I’m the Martial Alliance’s elder. Yuan Bupo is my junior brother. I hope that you can give me some face and let him go.”

1Everyone exclaimed out loud after hearing him. Firstly, they were shocked that the old man was Martial Alliance’s elder and secondly, the person was Yuan Bupo’s senior brother.

Two masters in one sect?

It was terrifying.

One would believe that Master Ye no longer dared to kill Yuan Bupo now?

However, Ye Chen smiled. “Give you face?”

“That’s right, as long as you...” Feng Kuohai nodded. Just when he was going to speak further, he suddenly heard a sound. It was the sound of bones cracking.

He immediately looked and realized that Ye Chen had directly crushed Yuan Bupo’s neck.

Feng Kuohai was enraged. "You..."

He had already told his identity and Ye Chen still dared to kill his junior brother. This man was too much!

Everyone went blank at the moment. They rubbed their eyes one after another and thought they were hallucinating.

Ye Chen tossed Yuan Bupo's body and grinned while playing with the ring on his finger. "So what if I killed him?"

"You... you..." Feng Kuohai's face turned grim. His killing intent was rising.

Ye Chen lightly nodded. "Since you want to stick your nose in, take a swing of my sword!"

As soon as he was done speaking, an ancient sword suddenly appeared on his right hand. It was the ancient sword that he obtained from the Tang family's ancestral tomb.

He swung the sword and electricity like sword glow charged.

A golden sword glow pierced through the air while everyone watched in a blur. It divided the entire river into two.

The roaring sword intent was like a shark that was showing its head on the water. It was coming at Feng Kuohai like strong wind accompanying giant waves.

"I won't meddle any longer!"

Feng Kuohai's expression changed as he ran away after inhaling sharply. He was dying to have a pair of extra legs.

Everyone held their breath at that moment. Their eyes were looking at the skinny silhouette that was standing on the water. Their expressions varied but they had the same thought popping into their heads.

'The ability to boil the sea into wine, the sword that shines through nine provinces!'

Ye Chen recalled the ancient sword and glanced through everyone as his extremely cold voice echoed through the entire river.

"Southern Killer is dead!"

"From now on, my name will be Mad Southern Ye!"