

Genius 111

Chapter 111: The Name Mad Southern Will Spread

Yue Susu and the rest on the wooden boat were staring blankly. They could not get the image of the arrogant silhouette out of their mind.

Yue Jiuchong stood there for a long time. His lips quivered a little when he snapped back to his senses. He loudly said.

“From today onward, the name Mad Southern Ye will spread!”

“Greetings, Master Ye!” Someone on the river shouted which initiated a series of loud and synchronized voices.

“Greetings, Master Ye!”

Everyone was looking at Ye Chen with fear, shock, respect, and admiration at that moment.

The veteran master Yuan Bupo who had been silent for 20 years came back in an overbearing manner and Ye Chen broke his arm with a single attack. Even his senior brother who showed to stop Ye Chen ran away from his sword.

Who would have expected this ending before all this incident occurred?

He deserved to be called Mad Southern Ye. Just as his name suggested, he was not boasting when he said that he was mad. He realized his words of killing Yuan Bupo with a single hand.

He was so mad that he did not even give face to elder Feng Kuohai of the Martial Alliance. He even took the initiative to attack him instead.

He was madly capable.

After all, he took the position of an overlord by killing a Martial Dao master. Other Martial Dao masters might not be able to do that.

Someone could not help but take a deep breath and said, “He became a Martial Dao master at 30 and single-handedly killed Yuan Bupo. He’s indeed terrifying. From today onward, he’d be the Tiannan No.1. Nobody can mask his light in the entire Tiannan!”

The others nodded one after another.

The Southern Killer is dead!

The Mad Southern is here!

There would not be Eastern Superior, Western Overlord, Southern Killer, Northern Devil, and Unquestionable Sword from now on. It would be Eastern Superior, Western Overlord, Mad Southern, Northern Devil, and Unquestionable Sword now.

Meanwhile, the Mad Southern Ye of Tiannan would be the No.1 among the younger generation. Even the other four aces could not do that at this age.

On a speedboat, Lu Tong was dumbstruck as he watched. He felt his head ringing.

Master Ye, Mad Southern Ye!

So he was so powerful!

He regretted that he acted mean to Ye Chen at the Gu residence using his power as Martial Alliance's hall master. He even mocked Ye Chen saying him accepting Yuan Bupo's challenge was purely seeking death.

He jolted and urged his man to start the speedboat. He quietly left and dared not stay any longer.

In a recreational car by the river, Gu Yingying stared at the silhouette on the computer screen. Her excitement was apparent on her pretty face. "Grandpa, Master Ye has won. He won!"

"Master Ye is indeed a gem. Our family hit the jackpot this time!" Old Master Gu exclaimed as his cheeks flushed.

The Gu family was indeed fortunate!

At the Hongtai Private Luxury Club, Lin Tai laughed out loud as excitement filled his face. "My lord has won. I, Lin Tai, am right to be following him. From now on, I, Lin Tai, swear to follow my lord until my death!"

In a traditional house in Beijing, an old man in Chinese tunic was indulging in calligraphy with a brush pen in his hand.

Meanwhile, there was a young man in a suit standing next to him. The young man had thick brows and big eyes. He had a thin body and looked honest.

A person walked in at that moment. He walked to the old man and whispered into his ear.

The old man froze while shock flashed through his face. He subsequently lifted his eyes to look at the young man next to him and laughed. "Hahaha! I've won the bet between us, Xiaotian. That young man with the family name Ye has won. Not only that, but it was also a graceful win."

"Commander is great at judging, Xiaotian is nothing compared to you." The young man in a suit smiled in an honest manner.

The old man said not sure whether he was smiling, "What do you think of him?"

"So-so."

The young man scratched his head and said in an honest manner, "But commander, I dislike fighting, nor can I fight."

"Hahaha!"

The old man lost it and laughed out loud. "Since when have you become so fake? If you can't fight, why would the three of them follow you like stray dogs back then?"

“Get people to watch that young man. If he has great potential, directly get him into the Firearms Division.”

...

An old farmer sat by the field in a remote little mountain village. He rolled up his pants filled with mud and took out a pipe from his pocket as he began smoking.

The old man’s flip phone rang at that moment. “ 5 million yuan have been transferred to your Alipay account!”

“Interesting. The Southern Killer is dead and now there’s this Mad Southern.”

The old farmer puffed a smoke ring after hanging up the call.

His expression changed as he seemed to have recalled something. “Eh, where’s my hoe? I need it to remove the cow dung. Now that Yuan Bupo is dead, I’ll need to spend 30 yuan to get a new one...”

...

On the Surge River, Ye Chen glanced at Yuan Bupo’s body that was floating on the river.

“You were a powerhouse when you were alive, it would be inappropriate to toss your body into the sea.”

He then slammed his palm, the body turned into ashes and scattered in the river.

He subsequently leaped back to the wooden boat that he was on before as everyone looked at him in a respectful manner.

Yue Susu jolted. She thought Ye Chen was going to kill them, she almost screamed from the fright.

“We didn’t know who you really were before, Master Ye. Please forgive us.” Yue Jiuchong bowed to Ye Chen and subsequently pulled the corner of Yue Susu’s shirt.

Yue Susu stammered as if she had just woken up from a dream. “M-Master Ye...”

She who had always been arrogant and condescending could not even speak properly before Ye Chen now.

Ye Chen shook his head and said to Yue Jiuchong who was standing next to him, “Old Yue, I’d need to trouble you to bring me back.”

“Sure, sure, sure!”

Yue Jiuchong immediately nodded. He didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He wondered why Ye Chen must ride on a boat back and forth since he could walk on water. Moreover, it was this old boat of his.

He had no idea that Ye Chen found it too troublesome to walk. Why would he waste his power when there was a boat?

Thud!

Liu Feng's face turned pale and he directly kneeled before Ye Chen. "Ye Ch-Master Ye. This humble one was blind to be finding troubles with you. I hope that you would forgive me for the sake of Ye Wen."

He regretted that for his life. If he knew that Ye Chen was so powerful, he would have never challenged Ye Chen over and over again.

Following him, Young Master Wang, Zhao Qian, Zhang Li, Zhou Kai, and the rest kneeled too.

Young Master Wang began slapping himself as he cried. "Master Ye, I was condescending. I deserve to be punished, please ignore whatever I said before."

The Wang family was considered a wealthy family in Lin City.

He was not so dumb to think that the Wang family could afford to offend a Martial Dao master.

Yue Susu was secretly glad to see the bunch of people kneeling on the boat. She was glad that she only secretly despised Ye Chen since the start and did not do anything over the line.

Ye Chen frowned. "Get up, all of you. Forget whatever you guys did in the past, just don't offend me in the future."

Liu Feng and the rest began cursing themselves and making all sorts of promises.

Ye Chen ignored them and secretly replenished the power that he had exhausted. He was silent and the rest dared not speak too.

Yue Jiuchong was the only one who could not hold it back. "After the news of the battle today spreads, Master Ye will definitely be on the Heaven Leaderboard."

"Heaven Leaderboard?" Ye Chen was surprised.

Chapter 112: The Martial Alliance's Revenge

"That's right, the Heaven Leaderboard."

Yue Jiuchong nodded vigorously. "The Heaven Leaderboard is a leaderboard that the Martial Alliance created. It includes all of the Martial Dao masters in China. The ranking is arranged based on their abilities."

Ye Chen came to a realization.

However, he could not care about it. Why would a cultivator care about the ancient martial artist leaderboard?

Yue Susu, on the other hand, was curious. She asked, "Grandpa, which place do you think Master Ye will rank after this battle? Do you think he will rank among the top 20?"

She was much more relaxed now since she had apologized earlier.

"The top 20?"

Yue Jiuchong was a little stunned, so he then said in between tears and laughter, "You silly girl, you must've underestimated Master Ye. Yuan Bupo was already in the 18th place 20 years ago. He must've improved his ability after 20 years, but now Master Ye has killed him"

He paused before speaking again, "I speculate that Master Ye will be ranked at least among the top 15 on the Heaven Leaderboard."

"Top 15?"

Yue Susu's red lips parted slightly in shock. She was secretly checking Ye Chen out with her beautiful eyes.

Ye Chen had a mediocre appearance, which she had not cared about before. However, at the moment, she found that he exuded a matured imposing manner.

To be exact, it was charming.

Her cheeks were blushing as she thought to herself, 'This guy is actually quite handsome.'

To her disappointment, Ye Chen had never even peeked at her since getting onto the boat until now.

Yue Susu could not help but begin doubting her beauty. She could not help but mumble, "Why does this guy look so cold and intimidating?"

Women were a strange species. When they hated someone, they would not look at the person even if the person was wearing the trendiest clothes. When they were in love with someone, they would think that they were tasteful even if the person wore cheap clothes.

Soon, Yue Jiuchong rowed the boat to the shore. Ye Chen rushed home right after thanking him.

Nevertheless, Young Master Wang and the rest ambled slower than him on purpose because they dared not walk with him.

After the bunch of them parted, two silhouettes ran over while panting just when Liu Feng was bringing the rest home.

They were Ye Wen and Ou Lan.

Ye Wen was stunned the very moment she saw Liu Feng. Subsequently, she asked as anxiety filled her face, "Liu Feng, are you guys here to watch that battle?"

Liu Feng nodded with a complicated expression on his face.

"Then, did you guys see Ye Chen? How is he?" Ou Lan looked around and asked, failing to hold her eagerness back.

They had been planning to go over earlier that morning, but Ye Wen's mother, Yang Hui, suddenly fell and was admitted to the hospital. Therefore, they missed the battle due to the delay.

"He left," Liu Feng said with an unnatural expression.

"Left?" Ye Wen's face turned extremely pale hearing that. She retreated many steps back failing to control herself.

'My cousin is dead?'

The expression on Ou Lan's pretty face changed too. "Do you mean Ye Chen died in that battle?"

"No, I mean Master Ye went home after he was done fighting," Liu Feng explained immediately realizing that they had misunderstood.

Ye Wen was stunned slightly and she said while crying tears of joy, "So, you mean...my cousin is alright?"

"That's right. The person who isn't alright is that person named Yuan. Even his body is gone. Liu Feng was irritated. His ex-girlfriend was asking about another man before him although that man was her cousin.

The two ladies were clearly relieved. Ou Lan stared at him angrily. "Why are you speaking like that? Why did you say that he left? We would've thought that he left the world if we didn't ask further."

Liu Feng was so mad that he almost spat a mouthful of blood out. 'It was you guys who have trouble understanding what I say. I sure hope that Ye is the one who's dead.'

Ye Wen took a deep breath in and asked in confusion, "What exactly happened? Can you guys tell us?"

Liu Feng hesitated for a moment and decided to tell him everything that happened in the great battle between Ye Chen and Yuan Bupo. Because he used to do sales, it was only natural for him to be eloquent with his words.

From his exaggerated narration, Ye Chen became a godly figure. Ye Wen and Ou Lan were shocked to hear that. Meanwhile, naturally, Liu Feng had fun boasting.

Ye Wen suppressed her shock forcefully after she was done listening. She turned around and ran towards Ye Chen's home.

She was now certain that it was Ye Chen who had saved her in the alley earlier. She regretted feeling disgusted and despising him before.

...

At the same time, as if the news of the battle between Ye Chen and Yuan Bupo on the river, as well as Yuan Bupo being defeated, grew wings, it spread all over China.

Suddenly, the entire ancient martial world in China was stirred. The name Mad Southern Ye became a hot search topic for many.

Disbelief aside, everyone was curious about who Ye Chen was and how the battle had been like.

They felt helpless because there were no surveillance cameras around since the battle had taken place on a river. Meanwhile, the people who watched the battle dared not take photos or videos with their phones. Naturally, none of the battle scenes went out to the public.

Apart from the ancient martial world being stirred, another insane piece of news was spread. The Heaven Leaderboard had been updated.

The Heaven Leaderboard was created by the Martial Alliance. Most of the people who knew about it were ancient martial artists with extraordinary abilities. Meanwhile, those who held rankings on the leaderboard were all Martial Dao masters. There were only 50 rankings on the leaderboard.

There were tens of thousands of ancient martial artists in China, thus one could imagine how compelling those who ranked on the leaderboard were.

It had been close to 20 years since the Heaven Leaderboard was last updated, and it would create a stir every time it was updated.

When many ancient martial artists turned on their computers and logged onto the ancient martial world forum with their encrypted security password, they saw a few bold golden words hanging on top of the forum's main page: "The Heaven Leaderboard from China!"

Everyone gulped instinctively while burning desire coursed through their eyes. They clicked on the leaderboard with shaky hands.

"No. 50 on the Heaven Leaderboard: Gesan Dawa from Tibet; Age: 53; Level: Martial Dao master. He's been kept in a cage to fight Tibetan Mastiffs since he was young. He killed a Tibetan Mastiff with his bare hands when he was 16. He's been training with a Tantric living Buddha and is well versed in the Lion's Roar..."

"No. 49 on the Heaven Leaderboard: The Mongolian Swordsman Guan Zhaoyuan; Age: 48; Level: Martial Dao master. He shocked the world with a compelling sword skill 20 years ago. His sword skill is agile, flexible and swift. He was then defeated by Yuan Bupo."

"No. 48 on the Heaven Leaderboard: Xiao Yanqing from Nanjing..."

"No. 18 on the Heaven Leaderboard: Yuan Bupo from Tiannan; Age: 59; Level: Martial Dao master. He challenged the five experts on the Heaven Leaderboard consecutively 20 years ago and went all the way up to 18th place. He's been killed by Mad Southern Ye recently, so his name is now been removed!"

"No. 12 on the Heaven Leaderboard: the Sword Lunatic, the Unparalleled Sword; Age: Unknown, suspected to be 16; Level: Unknown. This person appeared suddenly a month ago. He's been challenging the experts on the Heaven Leaderboard who use swords. He's been defeating all of them without fail. He has challenged the Sword God Unquestionable Jian, and the duel will happen in two months."

"No. 11 on the Heaven Leaderboard: Mad Southern Ye from Tiannan; Age: 30; Level: Unknown, suspected to be a Sword Dao expert. This person also appeared suddenly and fought Yuan Bupo on the Surge River. He killed Yuan Bupo singlehandedly in the shocking battle and called himself Mad Southern Ye!"

That was the end of the leaderboard. Following the Martial Alliance's tradition, the names of No. 1 to No. 10 were hidden from the public.

Everyone was shocked after they finished looking at the leaderboard. They did not expect Mad Southern Ye to be ranked No. 11 after merely one battle.

"How is that possible?"

"Although Mad Southern Ye killed Yuan Bupo, it's impossible for him to be ranked No. 11 just for that!"

“I think it makes sense. Don’t you guys remember how Yuan Bupo died? Mad Southern Ye killed him with a single palm. He clearly didn’t even give all that he had.”

“That’s interesting. Didn’t you guys realize that the Sword Lunatic was ranked No. 11 before this? Mad Southern Ye has pushed him to No. 12 now.”

Apart from the shock, the people noticed something amiss. What the Martial Alliance did was the same thing as instigating hatred towards Mad Southern Ye.

One must know that the Sword Lunatic’s battle result was much more colorful than Mad Southern Ye’s. He had yet to be defeated even once since he appeared.

Meanwhile, a portion of them was laughing.

Rumor had it that Mad Southern Ye made the Martial Alliance’s elder Feng Kuohai run away with a sword alone.

Connecting that with the current leaderboard, one could easily tell that the Martial Alliance was taking revenge on Mad Southern Ye by causing everyone to hate him.

Rumor had it that Mad Southern Ye used a sword too.

Since the Unparalleled Sword challenged sword experts exclusively, it was only natural for him to challenge Mad Southern Ye then.

It would be something interesting to watch.

Chapter 113: All Hail the Lord

It was in the middle of the night at the Auspicious Manor. Many people were sitting in an extraordinarily luxurious private room at the moment.

If an outsider were to see this, he would definitely be shocked and speechless.

The people present were the bosses of the wealthy families of Tiannan. That included Old Master Gu of Qiannan, Chao Tianba of Diannan, and Zhao Jinming.

However, these bosses were barely sitting at the moment, only half of their butts were on the chairs. They were looking at the young man who was respectfully seated on the main seat.

He carried a little girl of four or five years of age. As compared to the people’s cautious behavior, the little girl was much more casual. She was eating a hairy crab, and she had food all over her mouth.

“Daddy, I want that.”

The little girl did not bother wiping her mouth after eating the hair crab in her hand. She looked at the plate of sweet and sour pork ribs on the table as if she was starving.

“Stop eating so much. You’re already so fat.”

Ye Chen shook his head between laughter and tears. He extended his arm and waved as the plate of sweet and sour pork ribs automatically moved to the little girl.

“But it’s really delicious.”

The little girl wiped her hands and began eating again. She innocently looked at the people present and said, “Uncles, dig in. Mengmeng can’t finish all of them.”

The people shook their heads to gesture that they were not hungry.

Ye Chen grabbed a napkin and wiped her mouth before looking up to look at the people. “Everyone, there’s something good that I want to give you guys today and that’s why I gathered all of you here.”

Something good?

The people were stunned at first and subsequently looked at each other. They saw the suspicion in each other’s eyes.

“Please do tell, Master Ye.” Old Master Gu coughed and took the initiative to speak.

Chao Tianba, who was sitting next to him, immediately nodded. “That’s right, Master Ye. Please order us if there’s something that you need from us.”

Ye Chen nodded at Lin Tai who was standing next to him. Lin Tai took out a white jade bottle from his pocket. It was approximately the size of a baby’s fist.

At that moment, everyone had their eyes on that white jade bottle. They were curious, confused, and doubtful.

What was that?

The old master was the only one who seemed to recall something. His cheeks flushed as he said, “Master Ye, can this be...”

He recalled the medicinal pill that he consumed the last time as soon as he saw the jade bottle. It was that medicinal pill that made his gray hair black and healed the internal injuries that he had accumulated on the battlefield.

Ye Chen nodded and Lin Tai to remove the cork. He poured over ten black, cherry-sized medicinal pills.

The people were even more confused now.

‘Are these medicinal pills?’

They could not help themselves and shock flashed their faces as they thought. They were wondering what Master Ye was planning.

They were mortals after all and they went through high education. They thought medicinal pills were purely a hoax. However, they dared not say that out loud due to Ye Chen’s majesty.

Zhao Jinming could not help himself and eventually asked, “Master Ye, are these medicinal pills?”

“That’s right.”

Ye Chen calmly smiled. "These are the Qi Cultivation Pills that I refined. Go ahead and try. Let me know how it tastes."

The people gasped.

Master Ye could refine medicinal pills?

However, they subsequently looked troubled.

Who would dare to try those black pills?

What if something happened to their bodies after they tried one?

Old Master Gu got up after seemingly sensing the people's disbelief. He said, "Everybody, the medicinal pills that Master Ye refined are really magical. I used to have a head full of gray hair but it turned black immediately after eating Master Ye's medicinal pill last time."

Seeing that the people were still in disbelief, Ye Chen could not help but look at Lin Tai who was next to him.

Lin Tai instantly picked up a Qi Cultivation Pill and swallowed it without hesitation.

After Ye Chen became popular after the battle, he had the utmost trust for Ye Chen. Eating medicinal pills aside, he would not even blink if Ye Chen asked him to die.

In the next second, Lin Tai's body intensely shook as everyone watched in amazement. The wrinkles on his face were vanishing at the speed that was visible to naked eyes. He looked healthy as if he was ten years younger now.

Gasp!

The people exclaimed out loud. They had disbelief on their faces as they looked at the medicinal pills with a burning desire in their eyes.

Old Master Gu looked proud.

'I already told you guys, do you believe me now?'

"Master Ye, how much are you selling these medicinal pills for?" Chao Tianba gulped hard.

The people hyperventilated and could not help but look at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen calmly smiled. "It's a gift for all of you. Of course, limited to one per person."

What?

He was giving those out for free?

The people were stunned, they thought they had misheard him.

Zhao Jinming asked in a straightforward manner. "I wonder what's the condition, Master Ye?"

They knew very well that there would not be food falling from the sky.

Let alone these medicinal pills before them.

Ye Chen seemed impressed as he glanced at him and said, "I'm planning to remodel my cosmetic company to sell these things on the table exclusively."

"What did you say? These magical pills can be mass-produced?" Old Master Gu was also stunned.

Ye Chen shook his head. "Not really a mass production but I can add some of these things in the products. The effect would be naturally up to 100 times better than other products."

The earth lacked spiritual energy and precious materials.

Impossible mass production aside, he would have to add diluted medicinal pill recipes into the products. For example, producing cosmetics following the recipe of Youth Retaining Pill...

Although the people heard that they could not be mass-produced, they were still excited. After all, everyone here was a boss of their own. They naturally had ideas and perspectives that were different than ordinary people. They could instantly see flowing business opportunities and profits.

"Master Ye, what can we do?" An old man with gray hair held back his stirred emotion.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "It's simple. I want all of you to be my new company's shareholders and run it by gathering all the resources in Tiannan. I'll take 85% of the share while you guys will share the remaining 15%."

He had thought of that since the beginning.

Cultivation required wealth, partner, method, and venue. Wealth was the very first condition, while his body lacked spiritual energy. As soon as he had spiritual pills that could elevate his cultivation base, it was possible for him to regain his immortal cultivation base overnight.

Naturally, he would need many precious herbs for that as well as high-grade medicinal pills such as the real immortal pills.

The people looked at each other, and they seemed to be hesitating. After all, Ye Chen would be taking too much share if they were to agree to it.

"The Gu family is fine with it." Old Master Gu was the first to speak. His family had been clinging to Ye Chen since much earlier.

Chao Tianba took a deep breath and said, "My family is fine with it too."

With the two of them starting the momentum, the rest agreed to that one after another.

"Sure, these medicinal pills now belong to all of you." Ye Chen smiled and nodded.

As soon as he was done speaking, the people before him fought to snatch up all of the Qi Cultivation Pills on the table. They were afraid that they would lose it to the rest. They then swallowed it without hesitation.

Ye Chen quietly watched that and coldly said, "You guys must know that everything you guys own now came from me. As long as I desire, I can take everything back whenever I want!"

"There can only be one voice in Tiannan!"

As soon as he said that, Lin Tai was the first to kneel onto the ground. He said with absolute respect, "All hail the lord!"

"All hail the lord!" Everyone bowed and clasped their fists. Their voice was oddly synchronized.

These people could only choose to obey him from the threat since Ye Chen killed Gu Fan and won the championship at the Tiannan Martial Art Competition.

However, now that he had killed Yuan Bupo with a savage technique and they had witnessed the effect of the Qi Cultivation Pill before their very own eyes, all of the wealthy families of Tiannan surrendered themselves to him.

Ye Chen had become the Tiannan No.1 that he well deserved!

He had won the hearts of both the authorities and underground bosses!

At that moment, the little girl who was eating wiped her hands and said with her eyes wide open.

"Daddy, are these medicinal pills really that precious?"

The people nodded by instinct.

It was no joke.

How could a medicinal pill that could turn gray hair black, reverse age, and even heal all sorts of illnesses not precious?

A single medicinal pill would be priceless wherever it was sold.

The little girl took out a red medicinal pill and tossed it into her mouth. She blurrily mumbled while munching. "But daddy is always asking Mengmeng to eat like candies."

The people were speechless hearing that.

The little girl seemed to not have noticed their expressions and whispered while pouting, "It's disgusting. I'd feed it to Cutie when daddy isn't looking."

Ye Chen was speechless now.

At the same time, there was some commotion going on outside. There seemed to be someone fighting outside.

"I want to see Ye Chen!"

Chapter 114: Ye Wen's Apology

At the Auspicious Manor's entrance, Ye Wen bit her lip a complicated expression as she looked at the security guard blocking her. "Please tell them that I want to see Ye Chen. He's my cousin."

"You're saying that Master Ye is your cousin?"

The security guard could not help but laugh out loud. He shook his head and said, "Lady, please leave. Master Ye isn't someone that you can meet as you wish."

Since the incident when Ye Chen was stopped at the hotel entrance, fatty Feng who was the hotel's person in charge hired a new batch of staff members of a higher standard.

He even sent Ye Chen's photo to all staff, asking them to remember that face no matter what to prevent all sorts of misunderstandings.

Even if they had no idea who the mayor was, everyone at the Auspicious Manor must know Master Ye.

Seeing that the security guard did not believe her, Ye Wen helplessly repeated herself. "Master Ye really is my cousin. He'll know if you tell him my name."

Ye Wen had not seen Ye Chen since the last time they met at his home. He had never been home every time she visited since then.

She was eager to apologize. She wanted to apologize to Ye Chen herself.

However, she had no opportunity at all.

"I'm sorry."

The security guard persistently said, "I've already said that Master Ye is our hotel's VIP. Nobody can meet him as they wished. If he really is your cousin, you can call him yourself."

Ye Wen was stunned at that moment.

She did not have Ye Chen's phone number. Although they spent some time together, she used to despise him back then. Why would she have his phone number in such a case?

"Forget it."

She forced a smile and turned around to leave after staring at the hotel.

Since when did the cousin that she looked down on become a five-star hotel's VIP? Even the security guard at the door knew him.

Meanwhile, she could not even go in.

It was such an irony.

The moment when Ye Wen turned around, Ye Chen's voice rang in the security guard's head. "Bring her in."

'I-Is that Master Ye's voice?'

The security guard was stunned. He was shocked and looked around as if he had seen a ghost.

'Master Ye isn't around, why am I hearing his voice?'

However, he dared not delay Ye Chen's order. He suppressed the shock in him and called out to Ye Wen. "Wait, Master Ye wants to see you."

Ye Wen was over the moon. She followed him into the hotel and headed straight to Ye Chen's private room.

Her expression changed when she saw the private room filled with bosses of the entire Tiannan. She immediately held her head down and clenched her fists. She was shocked.

There were so many bosses who were always on TV here. Not only that, but they also seemed to respect her cousin.

After the security guard shut the door and left, Ye Chen expressionlessly looked at her. "Is there something you want from me?"

His tone was neutral and it felt as if he was talking to a stranger.

Ye Wen mustered her courage to look at the people present. She was hesitating to speak.

Old Master Gu smiled after coming to a realization. "Master Ye, since we're almost done with our discussion, we'll make a move first."

The rest of the bosses followed him and quickly left. They vacated the space for Ye Chen and Ye Wen.

"Go ahead," Ye Chen coldly said.

Ye Wen had a complicated expression as she lifted her head to look at Ye Chen with her beautiful eyes and slowly asked, "Brother, was it you who saved me at the alley the other night?"

"Is it important whether it was me?" Ye Chen said with his deep voice without answering the question. Instead, he was somewhat surprised by how she addressed him.

"I know it now..."

Ye Wen forced a smile and suddenly sat on the floor while hugging her legs. Tears were pouring down her face. "Brother Ye Chen, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry, I shouldn't have treated you like how I used to..."

She was crying hard.

She and Ye Chen had not spent any time together since young as her mother could not stop complaining about Ye Chen's family. Naturally, she despised Ye Chen's family from the influence.

Therefore, she thought Ye Chen's family came to borrow money from her family when Ye Chen and Ye Hai came to visit. She was disgusted.

Her father Ye Ming got her to get Ye Chen a job out of kindness. She encouraged Liu Feng and her other colleagues to gang up on Ye Chen. She felt like Ye Chen was embarrassing her everywhere she went.

Even when Liu Feng wanted to fire Ye Chen, not only did she not pity him, she was even happy for the revenge.

Eventually, Ye Chen became the company director. She could not accept that and asked Ye Chen to fire her out of anger. She hated Ye Chen for a long time.

Ye Chen got her that precious bracelet as a birthday gift but she hated it. She even complained that this cousin of hers was stingy.

If not for the bracelet that showed its power the other day, she might have been dead.

Who would have thought that the life savior that she had been thinking of was the cousin that she used to hate?

Later on, her cousin not only won the championship at the Tiannan Martial Art Competition, becoming the Master Ye that all wealthy families were eager to be friends with, but he was also an ancient martial artist with powerful abilities and killed Yuan Bupo.

She released all of the emotions that she hid deep inside of her as she thought to herself.

“Daddy, why is aunty crying?”

The little girl buried herself into Ye Chen’s embrace. She looked at Ye Wen with red eyes. “Aunty, can you stop crying? Seeing you cry, Mengmeng wants to cry too. Tell my daddy if someone is bullying you, my daddy is powerful.”

Ye Wen cried even more now.

The little girl began crying too. She was like a barrel filled with gunpowder that had been ignited. She wiped her tears while holding Ye Chen’s neck. “Daddy, I miss mommy. I miss mommy...”

It was like two monkey kings were stirring the place up at that moment.

Ye Chen had a headache from it. He got a piece of napkin and wiped the little girl’s tears. He lifted his head and said to Ye Wen, “Alright, stop crying. Leave everything in the past.”

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In a luxurious manor in Beijing, two young men sat across each other. They had a game of black and white chess before them.

The young man holding a black game piece stared at the chess and said, “I heard there’s this Mad Southern Ye that appeared in Tiannan recently. He killed Yuan Bupo.”

“What’s your concern?” The young man holding a white game piece put it down and said without even lifting his head.

“I’m not worried, it’s just that I’m having bad omen lately. It feels like something is going to happen.”

The young man holding a black game piece said in a deep voice. “I think that the useless thing that I tossed into the river like a dead dog has the family name of Ye too. I’m not sure if that’s a coincidence.”

“You’re overthinking it. If it’s really him, he would have come here since the beginning. However, it’s been chaotic in China. First there’s the Unparalleled Sword stirring things up things in the northwest, and now there’s this Mad Southern Ye creating chaos in Tiannan.” The young man holding a white game piece frowned.

“I’m still worried, it seems like I must get someone to find out about this Mad Southern Ye.”

“Also, check how the little bastard is doing. It’s almost been three months now, everything must go as planned.”

Chapter 115: Don’t Mind Us

Ye Chen sorted out everything at the company in the next few days and went on a vacation with his daughter.

He still remembered the time when he had just returned to earth, and Ou Lan told him that his daughter's dream was to go painting at a field. She thought she could see the stars at a close distance.

The little girl heard that the people who disappeared from earth would turn into stars in the sky. She would be able to see her father if she looked at the stars at a close distance.

Although Ye Chen had returned now, he thought he should fulfill her dream since it was the little girl's school holiday now.

Considering that his parents would be worried if they went too far, Ye Chen could only go to the Wumeng Grassland, which was known to be a sloppy grassland in Qiannan.

This place was known to be 2,000 meters above sea-level. One could see a rumbling sea of clouds and faint buddha's light there.

The father and daughter headed out in casual clothes. They would drop by when they reached a city on the train. It was a chance to let the little girl learn the cultures of each city.

The little girl carried the drawing board that was even taller than her. She would carefully draw everything that she found interesting.

The sky had turned dark when the father and daughter arrived at Pan City. They decided to spend the night there.

The little girl kept urging Ye Chen to bring her out after hearing that there were many famous foods in Pan City.

As they were walking by a vermicelli stall on the flyover, the little girl pulled the corner of Ye Chen's shirt and said with anticipation on her face, "Daddy, I want to eat that."

The little girl was drooling as she talked. She took a stance as if she would stay if Ye Chen said no.

Ye Chen could only unwillingly bring her to sit down. He ordered two bowls of vermicelli.

The stall owner was an old man with a bandana on his head. He looked kind and said while chuckling, "Little brother, do you two like coriander?"

Stalls such as this cared about the customers' preference. Some people disliked ginger, while some disliked coriander. Some liked a heavy taste, while some liked spicy. Therefore, he would always ask for the customer's preference.

Ye Chen nodded and said, "We eat everything."

"Grandpa, I'd like a herbal egg. No, please make it two herbal eggs. Remove the shells for me," The little girl showed two fingers and said with her small voice.

“Sure, I’ll do that for you right away.” The stall owner returned to the stall and began cooking while smiling.

Ye Chen felt helpless. Since the silly girl consumed the medicinal pills, she had a great digestive system. Not only that, but Mengmeng also had a big appetite. She was already hungry despite just having eaten two hours ago.

Just when he was thinking to himself, he saw a young lady walking over while holding an old man.

The old man looked 50 years of age and seemed rather determined in his traditional attire. Meanwhile, the lady was in green cheongsam that showed the curves of her body.

“Zixuan, let’s eat some vermicelli here.” The old man directly took a seat at the table next to Ye Chen while looking at the lady in a begging manner.

“Grandpa, let’s go to some other place.”

The lady named Zixuan frowned and looked at the small stall in disgust. “Let’s go to Mr. Li’s place. What if something happened to your body after eating here.”

“Lady, although this is just a small stall, I’ve been running this business for five years. I can guarantee that I use the best ingredients and it’s clean.”

The stall owner cooking vermicelli was rather upset. “I’ll take responsibility if something happens.”

“Can you?”

Zixuan scoffed hearing that. The old man waved when she was about to speak further. “Alright, grandpa has decided to eat here. I’ve been eating vegetables and all sorts of herbs back at the nursing home. I’m so sick of them. Can’t you just let me eat whatever I want for once?”

Zixuan hesitated and lifted her head to say to the owner. “One bowl of vermicelli, no chili.”

“Coming!”

The owner responded and served the two bowls of vermicelli that he made on Ye Chen’s table. He said with a smile, “There are vinegar and soy sauce on the table, add as you wish.”

“Thank you, grandpa.”

The little girl courteously thanked him. She then used a pair of chopsticks to pick up the herbal egg, and she began eating it.

“Eat slowly, don’t burn your mouth. Nobody is taking your food away.” Ye Chen reminded her with concern.

At the same time, Zixuan who took her seat saw Ye Chen and his daughter sitting across her. She secretly shook her head after seeing little Mengmeng eating clumsily.

‘Why is she eating so clumsily?’

‘Is she the reincarnation of a hungry ghost?’

She then took a good look at Ye Chen. Realizing how he dressed, Zixuan instinctively assumed that the father and daughter were poor. She looked away after shaking her head.

Soon, the old man's vermicelli was served.

"It's delicious." The old man had a reminiscing look on his face as he ate. "It's been over 30 years since I've tasted something like this."

A person of his position was sick of expensive food. He would rather eat the home-cooked food that he was familiar with.

Zixuan could not help but roll her eyes.

'It's just a bowl of vermicelli, can you not exaggerate?'

Seeing that the little girl was done with an herbal egg, Ye Chen grabbed a napkin to wipe her mouth. He suddenly lifted his head to look far into the night as he felt something.

Bang!

A rock of the size of a fist was flying over with a whistling noise. To be precise, it was flying in the direction of the granddaughter and old man who was eating the bowl of vermicelli.

The old man sensed it too. His expression changed and he got up to grab it. Although he managed to grab it, he retreated many steps back.

Zixuan's pretty face changed. "Grandpa, what's wrong?"

The old man said nothing while he seriously looked far into the night. Very soon, three men in black martial arts attire were walking over with a grim expression.

The three of them looked exactly the same, they were triplets.

The stall owner instantly welcomed them and said with a smile, "Are you guys here for my vermicelli?"

The leading middle-aged man kicked the owner away. It crushed many tables. The other customers got up and ran away from the scare. They did not even bother to pay.

The old man said with his deep voice, "Who are you guys?"

"Xiang Minglou, it's been over 30 years since we last met. Don't you recognize us three brothers?" The leading man coldly grinned.

The old man took in a deep breath. "Are you guys the Lingnan Evil Trio?"

"Grandpa, what's the Lingnan Evil Trio?" Zixuan's pretty face slightly changed and she whispered.

The old man stuttered a little. "They're the ancient martial artists who moved around Lingnan. They have rather powerful abilities and gathered a bunch of hooligans to challenge the local government."

The second brother among the three said as he smiled in rage. "Xiang Minglou, you got your army to surround my father 30 years ago. When that failed, you held my mother hostage to lure my father out.

“Eventually, my father was killed by gunshots while my mother has been a widow ever since. Oh, fate sure is funny. I can’t believe that we bumped into you here.”

“Your father took over the mountain and did evil things including murder. He definitely deserves it.”

The old man was enraged and spoke further. “It was your mother who willingly went into the mountain to speak to your father. However, your father wanted to escape by taking me hostage. Who can he blame when my officer shot him?”

There were many robberies going on in Lingnan 30 years ago. The biggest robber was a man named Chen Bao. At that time, Xiang Minglou led a battalion to capture his gang. Chen Bao caused severe casualties to them by seizing the advantage of the mountain region.

During the critical moment, the battalion chief promoted psychological offense and they used the robbers’ family members below the mountain to talk to them. Chen Bao was one of them. He attempted to run away by taking Xiang Minglou his hostage but was eventually killed in gunfire.

“We must avenge our father. Since us three brothers bumped into you, leave your life here for us.”

The eldest Chen brother licked his lips with killing intent on his face. He charged with his palm as soon as he was done speaking. He ran towards Xiang Minglou with his compelling stance.

“Scoot, Zixuan!”

Xiang Minglou pushed his granddaughter away and immediately took the eldest Chen brother’s attack. The eldest Chen brother retreated two steps back after the exchange.

The two brothers who stood behind him noticed that their brother was at a loss and attacked Xiang Minglou from left and right.

Xiang Minglou was thrown out a couple meters away and spat a mouthful of blood.

“Grandpa, are you alright?” Zixuan immediately ran to him and helped him up. Her pretty face was filled with concern.

Xiang Minglou stood up straight and looked at the three Chen brothers. His eyes were filled with shock. “I can’t believe that you guys have broken through to Internal Energy.”

He had an Internal Energy cultivation base too. He could definitely fight a fair match if he were to fight any of them alone. However, he would be helpless if he had to fight all three of them at once.

His heart sank at that moment. His granddaughter might die with him here today.

Zixuan instinctively blocked before Xiang Minglou and said with rage, “Kill me, but let my grandpa go.”

Although she said that, she was secretly looking around. She was thinking if there was any way for them to escape.

She eventually noticed that the father and daughter sitting on the next table were indulging in the vermicelli. They seemed to not have seen the current deadly situation.

Meanwhile, the rest of the people had run away from the very start.

Zixuan secretly frowned.

‘What an idiot. You’re not running at such a time and still have the mood to eat?’

Xiang Minglou noticed the father and daughter too. He forced a smile and subsequently looked at the three Chen brothers. “I surrender to you today. Your father’s death is only related to me. As long as you’re willing to let my granddaughter and this father and daughter pair go, you can do whatever you want to me.”

The three Chen brothers scoffed. When they were going to reject his suggestion, Ye Chen blurrily said after eating a mouthful of vermicelli. “You guys go ahead with your fight, don’t mind us.”

Chapter 116: Ridiculous Little Girl

“You guys go ahead with your fight. Don’t mind us.”

As soon as Ye Chen was done speaking, everyone, including the three Chen brothers, became speechless. They thought they misheard him.

Zixuan opened her pretty eyes wide and gaped at Ye Chen like she was looking at an idiot. ‘Is this guy out of his mind? Didn’t he see that my grandpa is hurt? Didn’t he see that everyone ran away in fright?’

However, Ye Chen proceeded to eat his food with his head low as if he had not seen anything. He blew on the food every now and then.

At that moment, the little girl looked at the half herbal egg and stuck her tongue out in a mischievous manner. “Daddy, I can’t finish this egg. Can you help me with it?”

“Who asked you to order two at once?” Ye Chen rolled his eyes at her disapprovingly. He then picked up the egg from her bowl with his chopsticks and put it into his mouth, not minding it at all.

It was dead silent.

Everyone watched the father and daughter who were indulging in the food. They thought something was wrong with their heads to be witnessing this.

‘We’re killing each other here and we’ve created such a big commotion. Forget that you guys aren’t afraid at all, but you guys are talking about eating a leftover egg?!’

Stunned, Xiang Minglou forced a smile while looking at Zixuan. “Zixuan, I’ll stop them with all of my life. You bring this little brother and his daughter away later.”

A gleam of determination flashed across his face as soon as he was done speaking.

However, a cold voice came again, “I’ve told you not to mind us. Just go ahead with your fight.”

“This b*stard!” Zixuan was pissed at that moment.

Her grandfather was buying them time to run with his life. This guy was not merely ignoring his kindness, but he was even asking them to go ahead with the fight.

'Do you foresee that the Lingnan Evil Trio won't kill you and your daughter? You're so dumb!'

At the same time, the three Chen brothers snapped back to their senses. The youngest Chen brother grinned ferociously. "Eldest Brother, this guy doesn't seem to be afraid of us."

"Let's not delay any further. Third Brother, you'll kill the father and son. Second Brother and I will fight this old thing," the eldest Chen brother said without even thinking.

Among them, Xiang Minglou was the only Internal Energy expert while Xiang Zixuan had just entered the Illuminating Energy phase. Meanwhile, the father and daughter appeared like ordinary people. It would be a piece of cake for the three brothers to kill them.

The youngest Chen brother grinned and walked toward Ye Chen and Mengmeng in long strides.

Xiang Minglou's expression changed as he wanted to stop him by instinct, but he was surrounded by the other two brothers. He fell into despair.

Just when he was going to urge Zixuan to leave, a baby voice was heard. "Naughty uncle, my daddy is very powerful. If you don't run, the consequences will be serious."

It was none other than Mengmeng, the little girl, who said that.

The youngest Chen brother could not help but feel anger rising in him upon seeing the little girl showing him a mischievous face. "I'd like to see how serious the consequences will be!"

As soon as he was done speaking, he scoffed and threw a punch. A green shadow of his fist quickly charged at Ye Chen and his daughter.

He initially thought that they would scream in alarm. Never did he expect that the little girl would extend her arms to grab the shadow of his fist.

'You must be seeking death!'

The youngest Chen brother grinned.

His punch contained an Internal Energy martial artist's power whereby the single blow alone could dent a piece of metal. Even Xiang Minglou, who had spent most of his life cultivating, dared not take it.

However, this four- or five-year-old little girl was going to grab it. Was she not seeking death by doing that?

The youngest Chen brother seemed to have foreseen the scene of both the little girl's arms exploding from the impact.

However, the shadow punch vanished instantly as soon as it touched the little girl's chubby hands.

Nothing happened to her.

"How is that possible?"

The youngest Chen brother was dumbstruck at that moment.

"It's so fun! It's really fun. More, naughty uncle. Do it again!" The little girl kept clapping her hands while giggling in delight.

A little girl grabbing an Internal Energy martial artist's attack with her bare hands sounding utterly ridiculous.

Not only was the youngest Chen brother stunned, but so were the rest. They revealed an expression as if they just saw something ludicrous.

Xiang Zixuan covered her lips softly with bewilderment written all over her pretty face.

"Can these two be..." Shock flashed through Xiang Minglou's old face. He seemed to have recalled something.

The eldest Chen brother shouted while beating Xiang Minglou up, causing him to retreat further, "Brother, kill this old thing quickly and then help Youngest Brother when you're done."

"That's impossible. I don't believe it!" The youngest Chen brother roared and charged quickly, attacking with his palm again.

The little girl buried herself in Ye Chen's embrace and complained while pouting, "Daddy, the naughty uncle is angry. I'm scared!"

"Don't be scared, don't be scared. Daddy will protect you."

A chopstick on the table sprang into the sky suddenly when Ye Chen smiled. It flew straight towards the youngest Chen brother.

As a shriek rang out, the youngest Chen brother's body was launched out hard, and eventually, he hung on a tree above the flyover. Meanwhile, his left hand had been nailed to the tree with the chopstick.

The people watched that sudden turn of events in great alarm.

The eldest Chen brother finally snapped back to his senses. Horror filled his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen. "Who exactly are you, brat?"

A bad omen arose in him slowly. His youngest brother's ability was on par with him, but he was thrown out and nailed by a chopstick before he even managed to get near Ye Chen.

The only explanation was that Ye Chen's cultivation base might be higher than theirs. They clearly got themselves into trouble today.

Ye Chen carried the little girl and stood up. He looked at the few of them and said after shaking his head, "I've already asked you guys to go ahead with your fight and not mind us. But why are you disturbing our meal? Since that's the case, stay!"

"Run, Brother. Run, now!"

The eldest Chen brother had goosebumps all over his body at that instant. He turned around and fled immediately.

'Damn it! Why would such an expert appear in Lingnan where nothing usually happens?'

The second Chen brother finally realized that something was off. He dared not delay and caught up with his brother, eager to have an extra pair of legs.

Xiang Zixuan was dumbstruck when she saw that. Was the infamous Lingnan Evil Trio scared away?

When Ye Chen slammed the table, tens of chopsticks flew out from the chopstick container.

Xiang Minglou and Xiang Zixuan felt dizzy at that moment. When they looked again, the two Chen brothers, who had left tens of steps away, froze as if they had turned into rocks.

Meanwhile, there were chopsticks sticking out from all over their heads and blood was dripping onto the ground slowly.

Thud!

The two bodies slammed onto the ground hard.

"I-is that Telekinesis?" Xiang Minglou stared with his eyes wide open. There was apparent fear on his wizened face.

Xiang Zixuan's little mouth turned into an o-shape while her busty chest undulated with her panting.

Is the Lingnan Evil Trio dead just like that?

Apart from that, they were killed by chopsticks. From the beginning until the end, they did not even get to touch the hem of Ye Chen's shirt...

Chapter 117: Encountering A Celebrity

Ye Chen glanced at the mess on the ground and the stall owner who was lying far away. He was not sure whether he was still alive.

He decided to walk over after giving it some thought. He charged his palm to his body, releasing spiritual energy into the stall owner.

The stall owner woke up while coughing. Just when he was going speak, a cold voice came into his ears, "I've put the money on the table. Keep the change.

Ye Chen took out 100 yuan and placed it on the table. He picked up the little girl and was about to leave.

At that moment, Xiang Minglou, who had fallen into a daze, snapped back to his senses. He clasped his fists at Ye Chen immediately and said respectfully, "Thank you, master, for saving us. May I know what your name is? This old man..."

"No need. Saving you wasn't my intention. If you'd like to thank someone, thank those three guys for having the misfortune to have offended me."

Ye Chen did not stop walking. He went 100 meters away while carrying the little girl within the blink of an eye. Then, his body disappeared into the night like a specter.

"Hey. "Why are you so rude?!"

Enraged, Xiang Zixuan wanted to catch up with him to talk things out, but Xiang Minglou grabbed her. "Zixuan, don't you dare to be rude to the master!"

"Grandpa, what master are you talking about? That guy is really too much. All he did was kill three men. What's so great about that?" Xiang Zixuan stomped as rage filled her face.

Xiang Minglou stared into the night and spaced out for a moment. "There's only one master in Tiannan. It was Yuan Bupo before, but he's already dead. Could that person have been..."

"Grandpa, who is he?" Xiang Zixuan was confused.

"Who else, you silly girl? Of course, he's Mad Southern Ye that you've been admiring the past few days." Xiang Minglou inhaled sharply while shock filled his face. "I can't believe that he came to our Pan City."

"What? That's him?" Xiang Zixuan was stunned at that moment. Fascination filled her face. "H-how is that possible?"

After hearing that Mad Southern Ye had killed Yuan Bupo single-handedly on the Surge River when he was not even 30 years old, Xiang Zixuan, who had always been arrogant, could not help but worship him.

She even had a silly dream about him...

Never had she expect that she would see her idol at a vermicelli stall. On top of that, such a colorful incident happened.

"Who else would be that powerful apart from him? He killed Internal Energy martial artists as if he was slaughtering dogs. It was a piece of cake for him."

Xiang Minglou mumbled to himself while a gleam flashed through his eyes, "I wonder why this man came to our Pan City. No matter what it is, we shouldn't offend him at all costs. Instead, we should do everything we can to get closer to him."

However, he did not notice his granddaughter, who was next to him, seeming rather unnatural. She mumbled softly, "I thought that that guy would be single and look like Edison Chen. How come he has a daughter and just looks mediocre?"

...

The next morning, after Ye Chen washed up the little girl, the father and daughter departed to the Pan City bus station.

The Wumeng Grassland was in between Sige Village and Pingdi Village in Pan City. It was over 300 kilometers away, so they had to take the bus.

When the duo arrived at the station, they saw many people there. There were men and women. Judging from the way they dressed, most of them were tourists.

"Brother, are you going to the Wumeng Grassland?"

A middle-aged man wearing a cap and holding a yellow flag walked over to him, smiling broadly.

Ye Chen nodded.

The middle-aged man smiled even wider now. "We're a tour group that brings tourists like you to Wumeng Grassland. We're still short of two guests at the moment and are wondering if you'd like to go with us. Don't worry. We're a legit organization that charges absolutely cheap prices. We don't cheat our customers."

Just when Ye Chen was going to reject him, a gentle voice came from behind, "Will you count me in?"

When he turned around, he saw a lady with sunglasses and a face mask walking over.

The lady wore a long black t-shirt. She was tall and exuded an otherworldly elegance as if she could see through everything in the universe.

Meanwhile, there was a middle-aged man in a suit behind the lady. He looked like her bodyguard.

"Sure, sure. Welcome!" The middle-aged tour guide left Ye Chen immediately and went up to the lady passionately.

A person like him was a people person. He was extremely observant and he could tell that the lady was wealthy just by the looks of it.

Ye Chen smiled, not minding that. As he was leaving while carrying the little girl, the lady suddenly called out to him, "Ye Chen?"

Ye Chen paused and turned around to look. The lady removed her sunglasses and face mask, revealing a beautiful face that was almost smothering.

"Xiao Ya?" Ye Chen was slightly stunned.

The lady smiled lightly. "It's been a while. I didn't expect to see you here."

"It's been a while," Ye Chen said, returning the smile.

The lady before him had been his high school mate. To be exact, they had been in the same class in their sophomore year before going to different classes the next year. Ye Chen went to the science stream while Xiao Ya went into the arts.

After they filled up their preferred subjects during the college entrance examination, Xiao Ya had gone straight to the drama academy in Beijing to study performing arts and became an actress later on.

Time flew by, so it had been more than ten years since they last saw each other. Aside from the fact that she had grown so beautiful, she radiated great charisma now.

"A-are you the actress Xiao Ya who just won a Golden Horse Award last month?" the middle-aged tour guide stammered while staring at Xiao Ya.

Xiao Ya smiled lightly.

The middle-aged tour guide suppressed his excitement and said while grinning, "Since you guys know each other, let's go together. Consider this a catchup."

He would get another 10% commission if he got another customer. Only a dummy would give up on the opportunity.

Ye Chen thought about it and nodded to say yes. Xiao Ya then put on her face mask and sunglasses.

The middle-aged tour guide took the three of them to a big bus that could accommodate 50 people. At that point, the bus was almost full. Ye Chen and Xiao Ya walked straight to the last row and took their seats.

Both of them sat rather close to each other. As soon as they took their seats, Ye Chen smelled the fragrance that was wafting over from Xiao Ya. He looked rather unnatural.

Xiao Ya, on the other hand, did not notice his awkwardness. She had her beautiful eyes on the little girl in Ye Chen's embrace. She smiled at her. "Ye Chen, is this your daughter?"

"Aunty Xiao, my name is Ye Mengmeng. The 'meng' in my name means cute." The little girl buried herself in Ye Chen's embrace, feeling a little shy.

"Aww, this girl is so cute." Xiao Ya laughed at how cute the little girl was. She said after pursing her lips, "Ye Chen, may I carry her?"

"Sure," Ye Chen said warmly.

When Xiao Ya extended her arm to carry the little girl, the man in a suit sitting next to her coughed a few times all of a sudden.

"Never mind. I don't want to drop her." Xiao Ya's face froze and she withdrew her arms. Her smile looked rather forced.

Ye Chen could not help but take a good look at the man in a suit. With a grim expression, the man said nothing although he seemed to despise him and his daughter.

Nevertheless, Ye Chen shook his head and said nothing.

"Daddy, I want to play games," the little girl yawned and said sleepily.

With a smile, Ye Chen gave her his phone. The little girl launched 'Honor of Kings' instantly in a familiar manner. She logged in with Ye Chen's WeChat ID, which was Lin City's Andy Lau...

"Mengmeng, are you playing 'Honor of Kings'? How old are you?" Xiao Ya, who sat next to her, was slightly stunned and even doubtful.

The little girl pouted and said while looking proud, "Not only do I play 'Honor of Kings', but I'm also playing PUBG. It's no biggie."

Just when she spoke, the game began. The little girl was killing it using Lauriel as her avatar.

Soon, she won the platinum-tier game with 18 kills. The dialog interface on the phone showed that the rest of the players lost six points.

The honest-looking young man with flattop hair next to Ye Chen was shocked. "Are all kids nowadays so smart?"

“She’s alright.”

Ye Chen was being humble for the very first time as he shook his head. However, he could not hide the smirk on his face.

If the little girl’s opponents found out that she was just a four-year-old kid, they might kill themselves, just like the saying went: ‘you’ll never know who your opponent is on the other side of the internet’.

Therefore, if you lost a game, never get a kid to be a scapegoat. One must know that the game world was ruled by the kids in kindergarten now.

At the same time, the man in a suit sitting next to Xiao Ya peered at the little girl. He seemed to have noticed something and shock flickered in his eyes.

After he moved his lips slightly, Xiao Ya’s expression changed too. She seemed to be hesitant and in a struggle when she looked at the little girl now.

Chapter 118: I Don’t Worship Nor Pray to Any Gods

As the bus moved, the little girl fell asleep lying in Ye Chen’s embrace after playing games for a little while. Soon, it got a little boring on the bus.

Just when Ye Chen was going to shut his eyes to rest, a young man sitting in front of him who looked rather handsome took the initiative to ask, “Hi, guys. Let me introduce myself. My name is Luo Qing. Are you guys going to the grassland?”

Although he seemed to be asking everyone, he had his eyes trained on Xiao Ya next to Ye Chen.

“Why are you asking something so unnecessary? Who would come to this godforsaken place that has nothing if not for the grassland?” a lady in heavy makeup with a mole on her chin said angrily.

She then added, “Oh yeah, I’m Wu Yan. A douchebag just cheated on me, so I thought I’d get some fresh air out here.”

“M-my name is Zhang Daniu. I’m here to fulfill my sister’s dream.” The honest-looking young man with flattop hair sitting next to Ye Chen smiled carefully. He shook the white urn covered in red cloth that he carried with him.

“Is that an urn? Are you crazy? You’re bringing an urn with you. Aren’t you worried that it might bring you bad luck?” Wu Yan was frightened at that moment while she condemned him out loud.

Besides Wu Yan, even Luo Qing was scared. Ye Chen could not help but peek at Zhang Daniu although he said nothing.

Zhang Daniu scratched his head and smiled in an apologetic manner. “Don’t be afraid, you guys. My sister was a nice person. She’ll be a kind ghost even after her death and she won’t hurt anyone.

“My sister worked at a textile factory and was killed in a fire in the factory. Since young, she always wanted to go to the Hulunbeier Grassland, but our family is poor, so we can’t afford the ticket to Inner Mongolia. That’s why I’m taking my sister to see the Wumeng Grassland.”

“It sounds like you and your sister were pretty close.” Luo Qing took over the conversation. However, there was a faint disdain in his eyes.

Zhang Daniu nodded. “Of course. Our family is poor and my father passed away when we were young. In order to send me to school, my sister started working since she was 15. Sadly, I’m useless so I quit school after high school.”

There were tears in his eyes as he spoke. He seemed to have recalled something sorrowful.

“Alright, stop crying. It’s already bad luck that you’re holding an urn. Now, you’re crying like you’re at a funeral. You’re killing my vacation mood.” Wu Yan waved immediately to stop him.

Zhang Daniu wiped his tears away with his sleeve. He dared not cry, but his eyes were red.

Ye Chen glimpsed at Wu Yan and secretly shook his head. This person had a pointy mouth and thin lips. She seemed mean and probably deserved being cheated on.

“Brother, why don’t you introduce yourself?” Luo Qing shifted the subject towards Ye Chen and his daughter. He glanced at Xiao Ya next to Ye Chen secretly.

Ye Chen said coldly, “Do I know you?”

“You...” Luo Qing did not expect him to say that and was irritated.

Wu Yan snickered. “Why are you like that? That’s the reason why we’re introducing ourselves.”

“I’m sorry. I’m not interested in knowing any of you, so I’ll skip the self-introduction!” Ye Chen shook his head.

‘This person is so arrogant!’

Luo Qing and Wu Yan looked at each other. The duo, who initially did not know each other, was instantly on the same side.

“I wonder what’s the name of this beautiful lady. I wonder if I’ll have the opportunity to get to know you.” Luo Qing smiled kindly as he looked at Xiao Ya in a chivalrous manner.

To him, with his good looks and chivalry, he would most probably succeed in this flirting game.

However, Xiao Ya merely glanced at him coldly. “I’ve got my face mask and sunglasses on. May I know how would you know that I’m beautiful?”

“Uhh...” Luo Qing was completely speechless.

How could he explain that Xiao Ya was clearly a beautiful lady given his experience of flirting with many women?

Seeing that he failed to answer that, Xiao Ya said in a neutral manner, “Since you can’t even answer that, it’s enough to prove that you’re a dishonest person.”

Luo Qing was offended.

“Brother, I think this lady is right.”

The overly honest Zhang Daniu scratched his head and said while looking at Luo Qing in all seriousness, "She wears a face mask and sunglasses, so how would you know that she's beautiful?"

"Shut your mouth!" Luo Qing glared at him coldly. He labeled him a hillbilly secretly. What would this hillbilly know about flirting?

Zhang Daniu shut his mouth immediately after being yelled at. He dared not speak again, but he was still thinking about his question earlier.

At that moment, the little girl, who was sleeping soundly in Ye Chen's embrace, kicked Zhang Daniu accidentally. Ye Chen turned his head to smile in an apologetic manner. "I'm sorry."

"Don't worry, brother. Your daughter is so cute." Zhang Daniu patted at the mud on his thigh, not minding it at all.

Ye Chen said kindly, "Let's be friends. I'm Ye Chen and this is my daughter. You can call her Mengmeng."

Among the few of them on the bus, he liked Zhang Daniu the most. He was pure though a little too honest.

"Nice meeting you, Brother Chen. My name's Zhang Daniu." Zhang Daniu smiled, showing his teeth.

The atmosphere on the bus grew stale again.

The bus only stopped three hours after traveling across the bumpy mountain road.

Huang Lin started screaming into the megaphone, "Everybody, we're here! We've arrived at Sige Village. Don't push each other. Please queue to get off the bus. Let the elderly and the women get off first.

"Don't wander around when you guys are out there. We're still more than 16 kilometers away from Wumeng Grassland. Let's visit the local temple first!"

Ye Chen remained still. He only looked at Xiao Ya next to him and said after everyone had got off the bus, "You go ahead."

"Thanks!" Xiao Ya thanked him and left. Meanwhile, her bodyguard glanced at Ye Chen expressionlessly before following her.

Ye Chen woke the little girl up and got off the bus while carrying her. He realized that they were at a square. Meanwhile, there were stone stairs that led upwards at the end of the square.

There was a temple at the end of the stone steps and many tourists were walking towards it with their partners.

Huang Lin began introducing the place as he pointed at the temple after climbing the stone steps with all of his strength, "Everybody, we're filling the bus tank and it will take some time.

"Since we're here, let's visit this Guanghong Temple. The locals say that it makes your dream come true, especially in marriage and fertility. It's free to enter. Just donate anything you'd like for the incense."

The people complained at first, but they soon followed the crowd to the temple with their spirits lifted when they heard that the entrance was free.

“Brother, are you going?” Zhang Daniu walked over while carrying the urn. He said, feeling inspired, “I’d like to see if I’ll meet my sister in our next life.”

“I don’t worship nor pray to any gods.”

As Ye Chen smiled and attempted to reject him, the little girl in his embrace interrupted, “Daddy, Mengmeng wants to see it. Mengmeng has never seen a Bodhisattva before.”

Ye Chen could only say yes to her.

At that moment, Xiao Ya walked over and said while smiling, “Ye Chen, go with this brother. There’s something that I need to work out. I’ll meet you later when we’re departing. I’m sorry.”

Then, she led her bodyguard to the other side of the square.

“Let’s go, brother.”

Ye Chen took a good look at the bodyguard before going up the stairs with Zhang Daniu.

...

In a farmhouse, the door was shut right after Xiao Ya and the bodyguard entered.

The bodyguard slapped her cheek and said with a scoff, “How dare you disobey me?”

Xiao Ya retreated a few steps back and cried while covering her face, “Uncle Li, I’m begging you. Please don’t hurt Ye Chen and his daughter. As long as you don’t do anything to them, I’ll go back to Miao Village with you.”

“Don’t you forget who you are. Your job is to serve the Black Miao Tribe’s high priest of the generation, including your soul and your body!” Uncle Li said with a grim expression, “Moreover, there’s the gu that the high priest planted in your body. If you dare disobey him, the high priest will have 100 ways to torture you. You’ll wish that you’re dead by then!”

“But Ye Chen and his daughter are innocent. Uncle Li, can you let them go?” Xiao Ya knelt hard on the ground and grabbed his legs tightly.

“What do you know?” Uncle Li kicked her away. “I realized that Ye’s daughter has blood and flesh that are purer than most people’s when we were on the bus. She’s the best candidate to be the gu vessel. By then, there’ll be a new gu king in our Black Miao Tribe!”

Xiao Ya’s pretty face turned pale and fear filled her face.

The so-called gu vessel was a human vessel whereby the person would have all four limbs bound and a hole would be created in his head. The selected gu species would be poured in after that.

The gu species were all poisonous toads, spiders, snakes, and the like. As soon as it entered a human body, it would suck the person’s blood essence, leaving nothing. The whole experience would be hell for the victim.

“Go.”

Uncle Li took a red bottle out from his pocket and tossed it at Xiao Ya. "Pour this gu into their drink and get the father and daughter to drink it."

Chapter 119: I've Already Said That They Can't Handle Me

"There are so many people here, daddy!"

Ye Chen squeezed among the crowd at the Guanghong Temple's entrance while carrying Mengmeng. The little girl looked curiously around with her eyes wide open. She was excited.

Zhang Daniu followed close behind Ye Chen while carrying the urn. There was excitement on his face too. It must be his first time coming to a temple.

Meanwhile, Wu Yan and Luo Qing walked behind them. Their eyes would fill with disdain and mockery when they occasionally looked at Ye Chen and Zhang Daniu.

'Two hillbillies who have never seen the world.'

Luo Qing looked around and did not see Xiao Ya.

He could not help but feel rather disappointed. He subsequently walked to Ye Chen and asked, "Brother, where's that beautiful lady who was beside you earlier?"

He was sure that Xiao Ya was a beautiful lady. The more she ignored him, the more he wanted to talk to her.

"No idea."

Ye Chen coldly said, he had no interest in speaking to him anymore. He walked into the temple with Zhang Daniu.

Incense smoke was lingering around the vintage building. However, there were relatively fewer people inside and it seemed like most people were only interested in looking around outside.

Luo Qing instantly caught up to them and pretended to be friendly. "I didn't know that you're a religious person too, brother. If you have the chance, you should go to Jiangzhe. I'll bring you to the Lingyin Temple. It's a temple that deserves to be called stylish and majestic."

"Brother, you've even been to the Lingyin Temple in the TV drama?" Zhang Daniu was stunned and asked before Ye Chen could speak.

He enjoyed watching The Legend of Crazy Monk since he was young. He would be lying if he said he was not dreaming of going to the Lingyin Temple.

Luo Qing proudly smiled. "That's nothing, I've been to many places. Such as the Shaolin Temple in Mount Song, Hanshan Temple in Suzhou, and the White Horse Temple in Luoyang. There are just too many. I'll need more than half an hour to list everything out.

"The biggest feature of those places is burning the first incense. The incense price is charged according to its length. I once got the first incense that was 1.5 meters long and had to spend 5,000 yuan on that."

He was secretly checking out Ye Chen's expression as he talked. However, Ye Chen looked normal as if he had not even heard what he said.

The boasting Luo Qing suddenly felt upset and felt as if a fishbone had stuck in his throat.

On the other hand, Zhang Daniu looked envious. "5,000 yuan for one incense? That's worth my salary for two months."

"I heard that the Lingyin Temple blesses people in a relationship, is that true?" Wu Yan asked while walking.

Luo Qing smiled and said, "Of course. There's a Three-life Stone at the Lingyin Temple. Many couples go to the Lingyin Temple each year to make their wishes to the Three-Life Stone."

"I must go there when I get the chance." Wu Yan was inspired by him.

"This temple is pretty good too. The tour guide said earlier that it can make your dreams come true, especially in relationships and fertility." Luo Qing tapped his chin as if he was an expert in this.

"Let's go and take a look."

Wu Yan urged them to quickly walk to the altar. There were some tourists standing at the entrance with their partners.

An old monk in yellow robe walked over as soon as they arrived at the entrance. He pressed his palms together and asked, "I wonder if the few of you are here to pray or to get your fortune told?"

"I'd like my fortune told," Zhang Daniu said with his coarse voice.

"Both." Luo Qing waved and walked over following the old monk. There was a Buddha statue over four meters tall erected at the altar. It was adorned in sparkling golden color.

"Daddy, is this a Bodhisattva?"

The little girl in Ye Chen's embrace kept talking like a lark.

"You silly girl. This is a Buddha, not Bodhisattva." Wu Yan snickered out loud as she mocked.

Meanwhile, Luo Qing took out some money and bought a few long and big incense sticks from the old monk. It looked like he had done this many times. Wu Yan copied him. Zhang Daniu hesitated before taking out a stack of wrinkled cash to buy three incenses.

It was just a front to say that the money was for the incense. Even temples could not avoid such customs.

"Brother, are you not buying any?" Luo Qing could not help but ask when he saw Ye Chen standing still while carrying the girl.

"I don't worship nor pray to any gods. Moreover, they can't handle me."

Ye Chen glanced at the golden statue before him with a cold expression. He did not bother showing any respect.

“What did you say? They can’t handle you? Aren’t you too arrogant to be saying that?”

Wu Yan could not help herself and said, “Everyone is praying but you can’t? Do you think you’re the Jade Emperor?”

“Brother, I don’t want to nag you but you need to greet the host when you go to someone’s home, you need to pray when you go to a temple. Don’t you know the rule?”

Luo Qing shook his head and said with a smile, “Do you not have money? If that’s the case, I’ll pay for the incense.”

Seeing that he dressed ordinary and that he was close to Zhang Daniu, he assumed that Ye Chen was poor. Disdain was growing in him.

‘Just say it if you don’t have the money, why pretend to be high and mighty?’

“No need. I’ve said it, they can’t handle me.” Ye Chen shook his head and declined.

“Sir, if you’re not praying, please leave right now.” The old monk said while suppressing the rage in him.

“Are you sure you want me to pray?” Ye Chen frowned.

Wu Yan coldly said, “Why? Would you die if you pray to a Buddha?”

“Sure, I will pray then!”

Ye Chen put down the little girl, took three incenses that were already lit, and bowed to the statue.

The very moment he bent forward, the people around heard a cracking sound as if something had broken.

“What’s that noise?”

The people were instantly stunned.

“Look, you guys. The statue... it’s cracking!” A lady behind them suddenly pointed at the statue and screamed.

The crowd immediately looked. The statue had many cracks open on it. They looked like a dense spider web.

“What’s happening?”

Everyone followed their instincts and immediately retreated.

Ye Chen directly bowed with the incense as if he did not see that.

Rumble!

The entire temple began to shake intensely. The people staggered. Just as they were about to speak, they heard a loud thud.

The Buddha statue that was over four meters tall imploded. It crushed into a couple of pieces and slammed onto the ground.

The old monk was stunned at that moment. Luo Qing and Wu Yan were shocked. Zhang Daniu watched in disbelief with his eyes wide open.

'I've said that they can't handle me!'

The sentence was echoing in their heads like it was some curse. Luo Qing jolted and instinctively looked at Ye Chen as disbelief filled his face.

'Can the cracking of the statue have something to do with him?'

'But how is that possible!'

"What exactly is happening?"

"I-Is it an earthquake?"

"R-Run!"

The unforeseen event that came out of nowhere caused the people to scream. They were pushing each other as they ran outside.

Rumble!

A loud thud came and the countless buildings in the entire temple started shaking as if there was an earthquake. They began to collapse.

The monks were scared and ran outside one after another. They were afraid to be crushed by the collapsing buildings.

Watching the mess before him, Ye Chen secretly shook his head while carrying the little girl.

"I've already said that they can't handle me!"

Chapter 120: Xiao Ya is Acting Weird

When the people ran to the square outside the temple, they could not help but be dumbstruck.

The sophisticated and majestic vintage temple turned into ruin within the blink of an eye. There were broken walls everywhere.

Meanwhile, the monks also ran out of the temple. They were in pain as they looked at the mess.

"What exactly happened?"

"Was it an earthquake?"

Everyone was shocked. Fortunately, apart from a few of them who suffered minor injuries, nobody was killed.

"Brother, are you alright?" Zhang Daniu looked at Ye Chen while panting hard. He was still holding onto the urn.

Ye Chen calmly smiled. "I'm alright."

Luo Qing was among the crowd too. His face turned extremely pale as he looked at Ye Chen with a bit of fear in his eyes. "Did you cause the Buddha statue to break and the temple to collapse?"

There were no signs of an earthquake outside the temple while the inside had collapsed. It was clearly not an earthquake.

Also, nothing was going on with the temple when they entered. However, the statue crashed and the temple collapsed as soon as Ye Chen prayed.

His instinct told him that it had something to do with Ye Chen.

Ye Chen smiled in an ignorant manner.

"Luo Qing, what are you talking about? How can it be possible for him to have something to do with the crashing of the temple? It should be a coincidence." Wu Yan said with a shocked face. She was almost hit by a pillar when she was running out earlier.

Zhang Daniu scratched his head. "That's right. I guess that it was an earthquake."

The few of them did not connect everything that had happened with Ye Chen. After all, it sounded ridiculous when they thought about it.

Luo Qing took a good look at Ye Chen and said nothing more. However, he no longer dared to linger around Ye Chen. He walked far away to avoid him.

"Daddy, how come the Buddha broke?" On the other hand, the little girl was disappointed and curious. She was not done looking at it.

"Daddy has no idea," Ye Chen said while smiling.

At that moment, Xiao Ya walked over from the other side. However, her bodyguard who was following her earlier was nowhere to be seen.

Xiao Ya walked over and smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry, Ye Chen. I had something to handle."

Meanwhile, she had two bottles of sports drinks in her hand.

"Don't worry about it."

Ye Chen calmly smiled and asked while raising his brows, "Where's that bodyguard of yours?"

"He..."

Xiao Ya paused and said in a rather unnatural manner, "Something happened at home, so I asked him to go back."

Ye Chen said nothing else after her short response.

"Oh yeah, are you guys thirsty? I passed by a supermarket on my way, so I bought drinks for you and your daughter," Xiao Ya shook the two bottles of sports drinks in her hand and passionately said.

The little girl who was in Ye Chen's embrace immediately nodded before he could speak. She obediently said, "Auntie Xiao, I'm very thirsty. Thank you so much."

“D-Don’t worry about it, aunty likes you very much.” Xiao Ya smiled and handed over the two bottles to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen took one bottle and calmly said, “Thanks. I’m not very thirsty, we’ll share a bottle. You can have the other one yourself.”

“I-It’s alright, I’m not thirsty.” Xiao Ya immediately waved.

“I happened to be thirsty, you can give it to me.”

At that moment, nobody knew where Luo Qing came from but he took the remaining bottle from Xiao Ya’s hand. He opened the cap and drank a few sips.

Luo Qing wiped his mouth after drinking it. He looked at Xiao Ya and shamelessly smiled as he said, “Drinks from a beautiful lady are different indeed, it’s so satisfying.”

“W-Who told you that you can drink it?” Xiao Ya angrily glared at him. She instinctively raised her pitch much higher.

Luo Qing was instantly scared. “Don’t be mad, it’s just a bottle of drink. I’ll buy you a bottle later.”

He walked away right after saying that. He finished the bottle of drink while walking.

“Daddy, Mengmeng is thirsty. I want to drink that.” The little girl coquettishly complained in Ye Chen’s embrace.

A strange expression flashed through Ye Chen’s face when he opened the bottle. He was going to take a sip after opening his mouth.

“Ye Chen!”

Xiao Ya suddenly screamed at that moment.

“What’s the matter?” Ye Chen looked at her in confusion.

Xiao Ya immediately waved. “N-Nothing!”

Ye Chen nodded. He picked up the bottle and lifted his head to drink it.

Bang!

Xiao Ya staggered and suddenly fell on him. She hit the bottle of drink and it directly fell down. The drinks spilled all over the ground.

“I-I’m sorry, my legs are sore so I was wobbly.” Xiao Ya immediately retreated a few steps back. Her behavior seemed weird.

The little girl looked upset and was about to cry. “Daddy, no more drinks for me.”

“Don’t worry, daddy will buy some drinks for you later. I’ll get you anything you want to drink.” Ye Chen comforted her with a smile.

He lifted his eyes to look at Xiao Ya. “Is there anything that you’d like to tell me?”

“N-Nothing!”

Panic flashed through Xiao Ya’s eyes. She was shaking her head at first and then nodded. “Ye Chen, c-can you guys go home?”

“Go home?” Ye Chen frowned.

“That’s right, go home right now. Don’t go to Wumeng Grassland, don’t ever come here again.”

Ye Chen asked, “Why?”

“Ye Chen, please stop asking. I won’t hurt you.” Xiao Ya suddenly covered her mouth and buried her head. She was rather anxious.

Ye Chen looked at her for a while and said after shaking his head, “I’m sorry, I’m here to fulfill my daughter’s dream. I won’t go home until I go to the grassland.”

After he was done speaking, Ye Chen carried the little girl and walked over to the supermarket at the corner of the square. He bought a lot of food and drinks for her.

“We’ve filled up the bus. Get on now, everyone. We’ll depart right away.” The tour guide Huang Lin spoke through the megaphone.

Ye Chen got onto the bus while carrying the little girl. Xiao Ya had already taken her seat much earlier. Her pretty face had a slight change when she saw him, her fair and smooth hands were clenched tight.

She seemed to be hesitating to say something.

“Brother, the tour guide says that we’ll arrive at the grassland in 20 minutes,” Zhang Daniu approached him and said rather emotionally. He was instinctively hugging the urn in his arms even tighter.

“Yes, we’re arriving soon.”

Ye Chen smiled lightly and looked at Luo Qing sitting before him.

Luo Qing could not stop scratching his body at that moment. He was continuously scratching his arms and occasionally scratched his back as he complained. “What’s this stupid place? My body is itching so bad.”

Xiao Ya who was sitting next to Ye Chen lightly shivered as soon as he said that. She said, “Sir, please stop the bus. I want to get off.”

The bus was instantly stopped.

The tour guide Huang Lin walked over and asked in confusion, “Miss, we haven’t got to Wumeng Grassland yet. Are you sure you want to get off?”

“Yes!”

Xiao Ya nodded and glanced at Ye Chen and his daughter with a complicated expression while carrying her bag. “Ye Chen, something came up. I’m leaving.”

She got off the bus and didn’t even wait for Ye Chen to respond.

The bus moved again, Ye Chen looked at the direction where Xiao Ya got off in deep thought.

After the bus moved a kilometer away, he lifted his head and said to the driver, "Sir, please stop the bus. We're getting off too!"