

## Genius 121

### Chapter 121: Battle Between Black and White

After Xiao Ya got off the bus, she turned her head to look for a few times before running up the hill. She entered a bamboo loft on top of the hill over 20 meters away.

The bamboo loft was approximately a hundred square meters wide, and it was quiet and peaceful. There were all sorts of strange plants at the entrance. A bird was resting on a purple flower.

The purple flower opened suddenly and swallowed the bird. As a series of crunching sounds were heard, a bunch of feathers were left on the ground.

Meanwhile, there were many snakes in various colors slithering around those flowers with their bloody tongues out.

The strange thing was that the snakes and flowers would open a path for Xiao Ya when she approached them. She did not stay as she walked directly into the bamboo loft.

There was a man in a black robe with his hands behind his back. There was a green, long snake slithering on each side of his shoulders.

Xiao Ya called out in fear, "Uncle Li!"

Uncle Li remained still.

The two long snakes on his shoulders charged and pounced towards Xiao Ya's face directly. They revealed their long and sharp teeth, causing her to fall, and her pretty face turned pale.

As Uncle Li waved, both snakes retreated back to his shoulders. He said without turning his head, "I asked you to put gu into the father and daughter's bodies. Why haven't you done that?"

He could sense where his gu was.

"Uncle Li, Ye Chen and his daughter are innocent. I-I can't do it," Xiao Ya cried while covering her mouth.

Slap!

A long snake attacked and slapped Xiao Ya's face directly, so she was beaten to the ground.

Uncle Li turned his head instantly and said while looking at her with his grim expression, "You can't do it or you're unwilling to do it for some other reason? Don't tell me that you're having an affair with him?"

"I-I don't." Xiao Ya bit her lip hard while covering the blood on her face. Her exquisite beauty made her look extra pitiful.

"If it wasn't the high priest who asked me to bring you back, I'd have killed you for going against my order." Uncle Li scoffed and glared at her coldly. "Since you can't do it, I'll capture the father and daughter myself."

He flapped his sleeve and walked to the door after saying that.

“N-no, Uncle Li. I’m begging you!” Xiao Ya’s pretty face changed. However, one of the snakes was strangling her.

At that moment, the snake that was around her neck suddenly caught on fire. It fell to the ground and turned into dust.

Uncle Li, who had just walked to the door, turned his head quickly. “Who’s that?”

“Hmph, Li Yuan, you’re just the high priest’s dog. What makes you think that you have the right to do this to Nini?” A condescending scoff came.

A fist broke the bamboo window of the room all of a sudden. Subsequently, a young man in black walked in.

The young man had long, slightly wavy hair that reached his shoulders. He looked rather handsome, and there was a hoop ring on his nose. He seemed to have a Westernized vibe.

“Tashan!” Xiao Ya exclaimed out loud.

Tashan’s eyes were filled with love when he gazed at her. “Nini, I’m here. I’m here to save you!”

Uncle Li was stunned at first, but then he scoffed after seeing who that was. “I was wondering who it was. So, it’s you, Wu Tashan from the White Miao Village. How dare you come to me instead of waiting for death to come to you in the White Miao Village?”

“Why wouldn’t I dare? Nini is from our White Miao Village, and she’s my fiancée. Even if she’s returning to Miao Village, she’s going back to the White Miao Village with me!” Wu Tashan fought back fearlessly.

Uncle Li smirked instead of being mad. “Who are you people from the White Miao Village anyway? We, from the Black Miao, have been suppressing you guys over a century. You guys don’t even dare to breathe loudly in our presence. So what if Xiao Ya is your fiancée? She belongs to the high priest now.”

“Bullsh\*t!” Enraged, Wu Tashan seemed to be triggered. “Our Miao Village was initially peaceful where we minded our own business. It was divided because of traitors like you guys who have nothing better to do. Otherwise, why would we be separated into White Miao and Black Miao?”

“The high priest of the few generations from you guys especially went for some Immortality Method. Not only did you guys cultivate gu and are addicted to killing, but you have even gotten your hands on our White Miao Village.”

Wu Tashan was getting angrier as he spoke, “I have a marriage arrangement with Nini since young. If not for her being kidnapped by your guys back then, we might’ve been married now!”

Xiao Ya’s heart ached when she heard him.

15 years ago, she was the famous beauty of the White Miao Village. Nicknamed Nini, with her unique body that was a match for gu, she was eventually labeled as the White Miao Village Virgin.

Back then, Wu Tashan was the young master of the Wu family. Both of them fell in love and were engaged since the very beginning. Nobody would have expected that she would be kidnapped by the people from the Black Miao Village while picking herbs in the mountain.

Because of her unique body, the Black Miao Village's high priest planted gu in her.

To prevent the people from White Miao Village from finding out about this, the Black Miao Village got Li Yuan to bring her out of the Miao Village quietly.

"So what? How dare a brat like you come here to save this b\*tch? Don't you know your limit?" Uncle Li snickered with sarcasm. Disdain filled his eyes when he glared at Wu Tashan. "There's a path to heaven, but you chose to venture into this hell that you can't handle.

"Don't worry. I won't kill you. I'll just capture you and toss you into the Ten-thousand Snake Cave to be bitten by 10,000 snakes. I'll then get the high priest to destroy the White Miao Village!"

He could not help but looked at Wu Tashan coldly after saying that. He thought that the young man would be scared to hear his threat.

"You old fart, do you really think that I'm the same Wu Tashan from 15 years ago?!"

Never had he thought that Wu Tashan would be grinning instead. "Let me tell you this. I've already contacted people in the village along the way here. The reason why I'm talking at length to you is to buy time for my White Miao Village's Patriarch Wu, Patriarch Fang, Patriarch Deng, and Patriarch Xiao here!"

"You b\*stard!"

Uncle Li was infuriated. He moved and charged towards Wu Tashan with a slap, planning to end this right away.

However, immediately after he took two steps out, white smoke appeared before him. There was an odd smell in the air.

"Oh, no. It's toxic smoke!" Uncle Li's expression changed as he stopped and covered his mouth and nose.

"Let's go!"

At the same time, Wu Tashan broke the window and ran away while carrying Xiao Ya. He moved swiftly.

Xiao Ya urged while being in his embrace, "Tashan, leave now. Don't mind me. It's useless even if I return home since the high priest's gu is inside me."

"Don't worry, Nini. I'll get the patriarch to remove the gu from your body," Wu Tashan said while running and panting, "Don't speak. It was just an illusion smoke that I released earlier. Li will come after us after he realizes that."

"D-didn't you say that all of the four patriarchs are here?" Stunned, Xiao Ya said suddenly with her eyes wide open, "Did you lie to him?"

"That's right. If I didn't lie to him, how would I be able to appear fearless and how would he be stirred?" Wu Tashan nodded strenuously, but he dared not slow down at all.

The mountain unexpectedly became foggy and the road was blurry now.

At that moment, a silhouette slowly materialized in the fog.

Wu Tashan stopped walking and looked at the silhouette with his guard up. His expression looked serious.

'Can it be someone from the Black Miao Village?'

It was a skinny, young man carrying a little girl of four or five years old.

After they saw how the person in the fog looked like, Xiao Ya, who was in Wu Tashan's embrace, had disbelief written on her pretty face. "Ye Chen, why are you guys here?"

### **Chapter 122: What If I Refused To**

Xiao Ya was completely dumbstruck the moment she saw Ye Chen.

She clearly remembered that Ye Chen had still been on the bus when she got off. Moreover, she had looked around along the way here and did not see anyone following her.

'So, how is it possible that Ye Chen is here?'

"Nini, who is he?" Wu Tashan glanced at Ye Chen with a grim expression.

Xiao Ya suppressed her shock forcefully and explained, "Tashan, his name is Ye Chen. He was my classmate when I was out there. Don't hurt him."

"Aunty Xiao!" Mengmeng who was in Ye Chen's embrace waved at her happily as soon as she saw Xiao Ya.

Just when Wu Tashan was going to speak, his expression changed abruptly. "Oh, no. The gu that I left behind to block the way is gone. Li is catching up with us."

Although he was from the White Miao Tribe, he was well versed in Oriental black magic too. He left many venomous snakes behind along the way of escape. However, he could feel that those snakes were now disconnected from him.

There was a change in expression on Xiao Ya's pretty face. She urged Ye Chen, "Ye Chen, run with your daughter. Don't follow us. We'll only drag you into this."

"We can't be bothered about him. Let him save himself." Wu Tashan clenched his teeth and glanced coldly at Ye Chen. He was about to leave while carrying Xiao Ya.

To him, it did not matter even if Ye Chen was really Xiao Ya's classmate. It was impossible for him to be more important than Xiao Ya.

"Run? Why'd I want to run?"

Ye Chen stepped forward suddenly and lifted his eyes to grin slightly at Xiao Ya.

"Brat, scram if you're seeking death. Don't block our way!" Wu Tashan was incensed and his killing intent toward Ye Chen was growing within him at that moment.

"If I'm not mistaken, there was gu in the two bottles of drinks that you got for us. Am I right?" Ye Chen enunciated word for word while he looked at Xiao Ya as he carried the little girl.

"H-how do you know?" Xiao Ya panicked as she looked at Ye Chen in disbelief with her lovely eyes wide open.

"It's the puppet gu. As soon as this gu goes into an ordinary person's body, they'll lose their sanity slowly within the time it takes to burn an incense stick. They will even lose control of their body, so their movement and words will be controlled by the person who cast the gu," Ye Chen said coldly.

"Ye Chen, I-I was..." Xiao Ya covered her mouth with her hand, secretly stunned. At that same time, deep regret grew within her.

"I know you were forced to do that!" Ye Chen smiled lightly. "If you really wanted to hurt us, you definitely wouldn't have pretended to trip and spill the drinks. Moreover, if I'm not mistaken, the person who cast the gu is that bodyguard of yours. Of course, he's not necessarily your bodyguard."

Xiao Ya stared blankly at him. At that very instant, she suddenly felt like she had no idea who this classmate of hers was.

However, she had no clue that even if Ye Chen really drank the sports drink with gu inside, he would still be fine. He was a Heavenly Emperor after all. How could he be controlled by gu?

Naturally, Ye Chen would be disappointed with Xiao Ya if that really happened. He would even have killing intent on her. After all, he could not tolerate anyone who would hurt him.

The result was clear. Xiao Ya had passed the test as well as saving her own life.

Ye Chen looked as usual as he said slowly, "Therefore, I'm here because of your kind heart that refuses to hurt me and my daughter. With me here, nobody can hurt you!"

"W-what did you say?" Xiao Ya was stunned, she thought she heard it wrong.

"How can an ordinary person like you think that you can do that?" Wu Tashan scoffed, "Do you know who is coming after us? He's from the Li family of the Black Miao Village. He's an expert in casting gu, and he's an Internal Energy martial artist too."

"So what?" Ye Chen smirked coldly.

"Nini, I think there's something wrong with your classmate's head. Ignore him. Let's go!" Wu Tashan was about to leave as he carried Xiao Ya.

Pshh...

At the same time, footsteps came from behind.

"Oh, no! Li has caught up to us!"

Wu Tashan's expression changed drastically, and his eyes were filled with killing intent when he turned around to look at Ye Chen. "The brat is to blame. If not for him blocking our way and wasting so much of our time, how would Li have caught up with us?!"

Despair flashed across Xiao Ya's face. "Tashan, leave. Leave with Ye Chen. You must bring the father and daughter along. I'm begging you."

She did not want Ye Chen and Wu Tashan to die with her. She was ready to stay to buy them time.

"No, I watched you being dragged into hell 15 years ago without having the ability to protect you. We'll die together!" Wu Tashan forced a grin and put Xiao Ya down.

"You guys don't have to be afraid..." Ye Chen replied while smiling.

"Shut your mouth!" Wu Tashan glared dangerously at him, eager to slap Ye Chen to death. However, since this was how things turned out, no matter what he did, it would be futile. He could only leave everything to fate.

"Daddy, this uncle is so fierce!" Mengmeng was terrified by him. She buried herself in Ye Chen's embrace by instinct.

A silhouette appeared in the fog.

It was Li Yuan.

"Why aren't you guys running?" Li Yuan looked at Wu Tashan and Xiao Ya. No one could tell whether he was smiling or not as if he was playing a game of cat-and-mouse.

Subsequently, the smile on his face grew even wider when he saw Ye Chen. "I was just going to look for you and your daughter. Never did I think you guys would be here together. I thought it would be a fruitless search looking for you guys, but I found you without even trying."

"I'm going to beat you up, you mean guy!" The little girl could not stop swinging her tiny fists. There was no fear on her face at all.

"You're really something, Tashan. You said that the four experts in your White Miao Village are coming at first, which triggered me, and you used illusion smoke to confuse me."

As Uncle Li was approaching them, he could not help but feel over the moon. "It's unfortunate that everything you do is futile in front of a real powerhouse like me. Accept your fate!"

"Li Yuan, do you really think I haven't improved throughout these years? Don't make me kill you." Wu Tashan's knuckles cracked as he clenched his fists. He looked furious.

Xiao Ya stood before Ye Chen and Mengmeng by instinct. She said while looking at Uncle Li in determination, "Let them go. I'll go with you. Otherwise, I'll die in front of you."

"How dare you threaten me?" Uncle Li scoffed, "If you dare kill yourself, I can guarantee that nobody here will live."

Bang!

As a loud thud exploded, Wu Tashan initiated the attack. He swung his fist so quickly that nobody could capture his trajectory. His punch was heading towards Uncle Li's face directly.

"You're such a snob in front of a true expert!"

Uncle Li grinned instead of being mad. When he flapped his sleeve, black smoke came out of it. Wu Tashan grazed the black smoke as he did not see it coming. Then, the black smoke turned into countless centipedes that crawled on him.

Wu Tashan fell on the ground after a shriek. His body could not stop twitching while the centipedes feasted on his body.

“D-don’t kill him! I’m begging you. I’ll go with you as long as you don’t kill him!” Xiao Ya’s pretty face turned pale and she knelt on the ground immediately.

Uncle Li flapped his sleeve again before the gu on Wu Tashan disappeared entirely. He then turned around and looked at Ye Chen with a wry expression. “Brat, follow me if you don’t want any pain.”

“Ye Chen, I-I’m sorry. I-It was I who dragged you into this.” Xiao Ya could not stop shaking. She was clearly in deep despair.

However, Ye Chen grinned.

“What if I refuse to?”

### **Chapter 123: I Killed Him With A Slap**

“What if I refuse to?”

Everyone present was dumbstruck as soon as Ye Chen talked with a serious expression.

Wu Tashan groaned as he lay on the ground. Rage was building up in him.

‘You idiot, can’t you read the atmosphere? Even I’m no match for Li Yuan, so what’s the use of an ordinary person like you refusing him?’

“Ye Chen...” Xiao Ya could not help but call out to him.

She did not want Ye Chen to go with Li Yuan, nor did she want Ye Chen to fight. After all, he might be killed on the spot.

Uncle Li was stunned. He then scoffed and said, “Brat, though I admire your guts, I admire your naivety even more.”

Ordinary people would be scared if they saw so many gu when he broke Wu Tashan’s attack with his oriental black magic earlier.

However, this guy before him did not. He assumed that Ye Chen was just dumb. A young man who was fearless of death and wanted to save the damsel in distress.

“However, there’s a price to pay for your naivety!”

Uncle Li stared at Ye Chen with a ferocious gleam in his eyes. “I’ll show you what it feels like being tortured so much that you’d rather want death!”

A black smoke flashed as soon as he was done speaking, and countless venomous snakes appeared on the ground within the blink of an eye.

The venomous snakes tangled together. They moved their small and pointy heads and charged toward Ye Chen with their bloody tongues.

Wu Tashan, who had seen gu since he was young, could not help but feel numb in his scalp as fear filled his eyes.

'That's the end of this brat!'

Xiao Ya directly fell onto the ground and her pretty face turned pale. "N-No. Ye Chen, run! run right now!"

"Daddy, I'm scared of snakes." Mengmeng's tiny body shook while she buried her head into Ye Chen's embrace. She dared not look at the snakes directly.

"There's nothing to be afraid of."

Ye Chen patted her shoulder and lifted his eyes to look at the snakes that were charging at him from all directions. An electric gleam flashed through his eyes.

The snakes suddenly stopped. As if they had encountered something terrifying, they turned around and charged at Uncle Li instead.

"Go back, go back!" Uncle Li's expression changed. He could not stop ordering them.

However, the snakes kept charging at him as if they had gone berserk. Soon, they arrived beneath his legs and began biting him insanelly.

Wu Tashan and Xiao Ya were stunned and thought they were hallucinating.

Uncle Li groaned in pain. He flicked his fingers and one snake with a bigger triangular head exploded among them.

The remaining snakes died at the same time.

That was the gu king. The person who controlled the gu would tame a gu king and get it to lead the other gu.

Li Yuan instantly took out a white bottle and swallowed whatever was inside it. He looked at Ye Chen with disbelief in his eyes. "Brat, who exactly at you? How do you know the Gu Control Method?"

He had his guard up against Ye Chen at that moment. He thought the latter was just an ordinary person and had never expected his own gu to go against himself.

Slap!

A palm came slapping him.

Uncle Li's face froze.

His head was like a spinning top, whereby it spun in circles a few times. His face eventually turned to his back and he fell hard on the ground.

Ye Chen clapped his hands and coldly said, "You talk too much!"

His action and expression seemed as if he had just killed a mosquito.

There was dead silence at the scene.

Xiao Ya was stunned.

Wu Tashan's eyes were wide open as he stared. He looked like he had seen a ghost.

As an Internal Energy expert and a master who controlled gu, Li Yuan died just like that?

Not only that, but he was killed by a single slap.

How was that possible?

Ye Chen walked to Xiao Ya while carrying the little girl. He lightly smiled at her and said, "I told you nobody can hurt you while I'm here."

Xiao Ya blankly stared at him. Her chest was undulating and she felt like she was dreaming.

W-Was this really her mediocre-looking high school classmate?

Wu Tashan forcefully stood up from the ground and looked at Ye Chen with his guard up. "Who exactly are you? What's your intention behind following Nini?"

He had underestimated Ye Chen!

How would a person with such power be ordinary? It was even more impossible for him to be Nini's classmate.

"My name is Ye Chen, I'm Xiao Ya's old classmate." Ye Chen patted the little girl's head and calmly smiled as if nothing had happened.

At the same time, quick footsteps were heard coming from the jungle far away.

Xiao Ya was shocked.

"Don't worry, the patriarchs are here." Wu Tashan's expression changed and joy surfaced on his face.

Four silhouettes got out of the jungle within a few breaths of time. There were three men and one woman. They looked rather old. They were around 50 to 60 years of age and were all wearing Miao Tribe's attire.

The leading one was an old lady holding a walking stick.

Ye Chen looked serious.

The aura on these few people was more powerful than Li Yuan. The leading old lady had an Illuminating Pulse cultivation base while one of the three remaining old men also had an Illuminating Pulse cultivation base.

The remaining two were on peak Internal Energy.

The old lady saw Xiao Ya as soon as she arrived. She was elated and instantly went to her.

“Nini...”

“Granny!”

Xiao Ya fell into her embrace like a bird returning to its nest. She was emotional.

“I’ve finally met you again. It’s great that you’re home, it’s great that you’re home.” The old lady tightly held onto her. Both of them could not stop crying.

One of the old men quickly walked to Wu Tashan and held him up. “Tashan, are you alright?”

“I’m fine, Ah Pu. Li Yuan’s gu bit me.” Wu Tashan held his head down, feeling embarrassed. He looked like a child that had made some mistake.

The old man’s face turned grim. “Where’s Li Yuan?”

“He’s over there.” Wu Tashan turned around and pointed at the place where Li Yuan was lying.

The few old men quickly walked over there. They were shocked when they saw Li Yuan’s body.

The old man looked at Wu Tashan and said in shock, “Tashan, were you the one to kill him?”

“Tashan is so powerful to be able to kill Li Yuan.” The other old man was over the moon.

“That’s right, Tashan is even more powerful than his father back then.”

“...”

The few old men started complimenting him.

Wu Tashan’s cheeks flushed and he shook his head in an unnatural manner. He then looked at Ye Chen who was standing aside and said, “He is the one who killed Li Yuan.”

Everyone had their eyes on Ye Chen at that moment, including the old lady.

The old lady took a good look at Ye Chen in an unfriendly manner. She realized that he was an outsider judging by his attire and asked while holding her walking stick upright, “Nini, who is he?”

At the same time, the other three old men walked towards Ye Chen one after another. There were faint discrimination and ill-intention in them.

Xiao Ya immediately blocked in front of Ye Chen and explained. “Ah Pu, Ah Na, granny, Ye Chen is Nini’s classmate from the outside. He’s also our savior, he is the one who killed Li Yuan earlier.”

The few old men looked at each other. They saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

The old lady nodded and looked at Ye Chen with a terrifying gaze. “How did you kill him?”

The rest glared at Ye Chen. They were ready to attack Ye Chen if he was dishonest with his answer.

Surrounded by everybody’s stare, Ye Chen calmly said, “It’s simple, I killed him with a slap.”

Everyone present was left dumbstruck as soon as they heard his answer.

“You killed him with a slap?” The old lady asked again.

Ye Chen nodded with a calm expression. “That’s right. He talked away too much, I couldn’t take it.”

“You’re lying. Li Yuan was an Internal Energy ancient martial artist and an expert in controlling gu. How is it possible that for a man like you to kill him with a slap?” The old man standing next to Wu Tashan scoffed.

The other Internal Energy old man nodded. “That’s right. Although Li Yuan’s ability is under me, even I can’t kill him with a slap.”

“Whatever you guys say.” Ye Chen coldly shook his head.

He did not bother to talk to this bunch of old people, nor did he bother to explain himself.

Xiao Ya panicked seeing them doubt Ye Chen and said, “Ah Pu, Ah Na, granny, it was really Ye Chen who killed Li Yuan. Please don’t trouble him.”

“Alright, alright. I won’t trouble him.”

The old lady patted her hand with a kind look on her face. She said to the old men with her, “Li Yuan is dead, the Black Miao Village will find out sooner or later. We shouldn’t stay, let’s return to the village.”

The few of them nodded and were leaving with the old lady.

Ye Chen turned around while carrying the little girl. He was planning to walk the other way.

“Ye Chen!”

Xiao Ya’s voice came from behind.

He turned around. Xiao Ya ran over and said with a complicated expression on her face, “Ye Chen, can you follow us? You killed Li Yuan and have offended the Black Miao Village. I’m worried that they’d come for revenge.”

“Nini, have you forgotten about our White Miao Village’s rule? No outsiders allowed!” the old lady condemned her from far away.

Xiao Ya begged. “Granny, Ye Chen only offended the Black Miao Village to save us. We can’t be ungrateful. Could you break the rule for this one time?”

“Ah Pu, can we bring him along? The situation is critical...”

Even Wu Tashan could not help but speak. Although he did not like Ye Chen, he was not an ungrateful person.

The few old men looked at the old lady and were clearly waiting for her to decide.

The old lady looked at Xiao Ya and then she looked at Ye Chen. She said with a deep voice, “Sure, bring him with us.”

“Wait!”

Ye Chen could not help but interrupt. "I don't think I agreed to go back with you guys? Shouldn't you guys ask for my opinion?"

#### **Chapter 124: Treating Sexual Dysfunction and Backache**

The night had fallen.

The glow of stars shone onto a village in the mountains, adding a sad and melancholic atmosphere to the White Miao Village.

Ye Chen sat in the village's tower with his daughter. He was quietly taking a good look at the entire village. He found out that the life of the people of White Miao Village had stopped developing 30 years ago.

They were still using braziers for light, earthen stoves to cook, and were fetching drinking water from a well.

However, he was relieved after figuring that the terrain they were living in was rather remote and the people in the village refused the entry of outsiders.

A unique aspect of this place was that the night view in the village was pretty. There were frogs croaking in the paddy field far away under the stars and the ginkgo tree next to the tower was shining.

"Daddy, I'm hungry."

The little girl held her flat tummy in his embrace and could not stop complaining.

Ye Chen comforted. "Do you want to eat a medicinal pill?"

"No, I want rice and meat." The little girl shook her head and demanded.

A bowl of rice and meat was nothing compared to the medicinal pill that outsiders could not buy with money.

Ye Chen was troubled. He looked around and saw a chicken coop that belonged to another family. He was hesitating whether he should steal a chicken for the little girl to feast.

At that moment, they smelled the fragrance of food.

The little girl loudly gulped. "Daddy, I smell food. It smells so good!"

Ye Chen looked following the fragrance. He saw a pretty silhouette walking over while carrying a large metal pot and a bamboo basket.

It was Xiao Ya.

"You guys must be famished?" Xiao Ya put the pot on the ground and apologetically smiled toward Ye Chen and his daughter.

The little girl struggled out of Ye Chen's embrace and her eyes lit up as she looked at the large pot. "Aunty Xiao, what did you make for us? It smells so good!"

“You will find out after you open the lid.” Xiao Ya softly pinched her small cheeks.

The little girl casually opened the pot lid and a thick fragrance came out.

“It smells so good!” That was all the little girl could say at the moment.

Ye Chen could not help but gulp too.

“It’s the little black herb chicken stew.”

Xiao Ya smiled and introduced. “We treat our honorable guests with this in our village whenever they visit. The little black herb is also called the trident maple. It’s a kind of medicine that treats sexual dysfunction, backache, asthma, and also improves blood circulation.”

Sexual dysfunction, backache?

Ye Chen’s face froze.

Xiao Ya took out two bowls of steaming hot rice from the bamboo basket and gave them to the little girl and Ye Chen. “Please eat, I’ll bring you more if it’s not enough.”

“Thank you! Aunty Xiao. You’re the best.”

The little girl sweetly smiled and began eating after picking up the bowl. She was smart and picked up a piece of chicken for Ye Chen.

Then she surprisingly said, “Daddy, you should eat more. You’ll only have the strength to fight if you eat enough!”

Ye Chen was speechless.

‘So to you, your daddy is just a barbarian who is always fighting?’

He suddenly had the urge to abandon this daughter.

He hesitated before picking up the bowl and began eating at a normal pace.

Meanwhile, Xiao Ya sat aside and quietly watched the father and daughter with her hands supporting her chin. She had her pretty eyes on Ye Chen and she was spacing out without realizing.

“Is there something on my face?” Ye Chen said while eating without even lifting his head.

Xiao Ya’s cheeks flushed and she quickly looked away. She hesitated for a while and said, “Ye Chen, I’m sorry!”

“What are you sorry for?”

“I-I shouldn’t have done that to you guys.”

She buried her head as she talked. She tightly clenched her fists and said, “Those two bottles of drinks, I-I almost hurt you guys.”

“Just let it be in the past. Moreover, you did stop us during that critical moment?” Ye Chen smiled.

“Although that’s the case, I still can’t get over it.”

Xiao Ya could not forgive herself as she mumbled. "You've found out about Black Miao Village now. I was taken to the Black Miao Village when I was 15. Their high priest placed a gu in my body and hid me outside the village so that my granny and the rest won't be able to find me.

"I'm not sure if I'm a bad person to you. Perhaps I am, a person like me won't live a good life."

Her tears were dropping like a broken necklace with beads falling off as she spoke.

The little girl stopped eating. She looked at Xiao Ya and said, "Aunty Xiao, are you hungry? My daddy is right, you guys are too poor. You guys would rather go hungry and feed me and my daddy."

Ye Chen was speechless.

'You damn kid, how could you say that?'

"Haha!"

Xiao Ya chuckled. She angrily rolled her eyes at the little girl after wiping her tears. "You mean little girl, I'm not poor. I have more money than your daddy."

"My daddy has billions." The little girl pouted. It seemed like she wanted to say more.

Ye Chen picked up a piece of chicken and pushed it into her mouth. He turned toward Xiao Ya and asked, "It was the Black Miao Village's high priest who placed the gu in your body?"

"Yes."

Xiao Ya nodded as fear filled her pretty face. "It's not the usual gu. I heard from Uncle Li that it's Black Miao Village's gold silkworm gu's egg. As soon as it gets into my body, the high priest can control me even if he's 1,000 miles away. Especially when the gu breaks out..."

"Moreover, only the high priest can remove it. Granny and the rest couldn't come out with a solution either..."

Her body was shaking and she could not speak any further. She clearly experienced something terrible.

"Is this it?"

A white worm that looked like a silkworm baby suddenly appeared in Ye Chen's hand.

"Yes!"

Xiao Ya instinctively nodded and subsequently stared with her pretty eyes wide open. "W-Where did you get this?"

"From your body!" Ye Chen said while smiling.

"M-My body?"

Xiao Ya screamed and said in disbelief, "No way, are you saying that this is the gu in my body?"

"That's right." Ye Chen nodded.

Xiao Ya was shocked. "H-How did you get it out?"

“It’s simple, I got it out because I wanted to.” Ye Chen burped and said in a blurry manner.

Xiao Ya was speechless.

‘You got it out because you want to?’

‘That is a gold silkworm gu’s egg and it’s been cursed by the high priest. Apart from him, nobody could remove it.’

Ye Chen frowned after noticing her blankly stare at him. “You don’t believe me? Do you want me to put it back?”

Xiao Ya screamed and instantly retreated a few steps. She stared at him in disbelief and said after a few seconds, “Ye Chen, sometimes I really doubt if you’re my old classmate.”

He killed Li Yuan with a slap!

He removed the gu that the high priest cast in her body without her realizing it.

Were ordinary people really capable of doing that?

“Don’t tell anyone, just keep it to yourself. I don’t want to be interrogated by the three old men and the old lady like a criminal.”

Ye Chen casually smiled.

“Thank you!”

Xiao Ya took a deep breath and said with gratitude, “Thank you, Ye Chen.”

“It doesn’t help with anything for you to say that. Uhh, can you get me another bowl of rice? This chicken stew that fixes sexual dysfunction is pretty good...”

...

At the same time in a valley 50 miles away, an eerie village stood in the dark. There was a cave with a brazier inside.

A person covered in a black robe was chanting at the brazier across him. Fireballs of the size of a fist leaped out and into his hands as he danced.

Bang!

The brazier exploded at that moment and sparks were everywhere!

The man in the black robe spat a mouthful of blood and it directly pierced through the cave wall.

“Who?! Who killed my gu?” The black robed man roared as if he had gone insane. He looked shocked.

He suddenly turned his head and looked at the entrance of the cave. He turned around and said in a deep voice, “Come in!”

An old man in his 60s and subsequently walked in with a grim expression. He kneeled onto the ground when he arrived less than 10 steps away from the man in the black robe.

“High priest, Li Yuan’s natal gu is dead!”

The man in black robe was not surprised at all. He said without even turning his head, “How did that useless thing die?”

“We found his body at the scene and also found something from the White Miao Village!” the grim old man said in fear.

“White Miao Village, White Miao Village is it? I was not planning on ending you guys so soon. Since you guys are seeking death, don’t blame me for what I’m about to do!”

The man in black robe scoffed.

“Pass down my word. Order the Li, Yin, Zhao, and Ma clans’ patriarchs to lead 500 people each. We’ll go to the White Miao Village tomorrow before daybreak.

“All four Illuminating Pulse experts will fight. If they fail to demolish the White Miao Village this time, everyone will be tossed into the Divine Dragon Pond!

“Bring that b\*tch back too!”

...

### **Chapter 125: I’ll Kill Him As If I’m Killing A Chicken Within Ten Steps**

On the next day before daybreak, someone knocked on the door of the room where Ye Chen and Mengmeng were staying.

It was the old lady from yesterday. She stood upright at the door with her walking stick and expressionlessly said, “Mr. Ye, I think it’s time for you to leave. Forgive my Miao Village for not throwing you a feast.”

The few old men from before stood behind her. Tashan and Xiao Ya were present too.

Apart from Xiao Ya, the rest were not exactly friendly with the father and daughter. There was even some faint hostility and rejection towards them.

“We’ll leave after we are done packing.”

Ye Chen calmly smiled and subsequently closed the door. He did not plan to stay in the White Miao Village anyway. Moreover, he had already removed the gu in Xiao Ya’s body.

He walked to the bed to wake Mengmeng up. The little girl rubbed her sleepy eyes and said, “Daddy, I’m so sleepy. I still want to sleep more.”

“Wake up now. We’re going to see the grassland.” Ye Chen comforted.

...

In the courtyard outside the room, Xiao Ya asked in confusion while biting her lip, “Granny, the sun is not even out yet, why do you have to chase Ye Chen out in such hurry?”

“That guy came out of nowhere. It’s natural that we can’t let him stay any longer. We’ve already broken the rule for letting him stay overnight,” an old man said with his deep voice.

Xiao Ya immediately said, “Grandpa Fang, I’ve already told you that he’s my classmate. How would he be coming out of nowhere?”

“Can you explain how your classmate possesses the ability to kill Li Yuan?” the old man named Fang asked while maintaining his stance.

Xiao Ya was speechless.

“Nini, just let your classmate go.”

The other old man said after toning it down. “He killed a man from the Black Miao Village. We can only protect him now, not for the rest of his life. Moreover, our village has different opinions about him. Some people even suggested sacrificing him to the Black Miao Village to solve the vengeance.”

“Grandpa Wu, why are you guys doing this? Do you not know that Ye Chen saved me and Tashan.” Xiao Ya’s pretty face changed. She was rather mad.

“Nini, how can you speak to Grandpa Wu like that?”

The old lady scolded. “The Black Miao Village’s ability is more powerful than ours. The high priest aside, the four patriarchs Li, Yin, Zhao, and Ma are all Illuminating Pulse experts. We’re no match for them, the most we can do is protect ourselves.

“That’s why it’s the best for us to get that guy to leave before the sun rises.”

Xiao Ya felt troubled. She could only nod and accept that.

“Nini, don’t tell me that you fell in love with that guy?” the old lady coughed and asked while pretending to be casual.

“What are you talking about, granny? I don’t like him.” Xiao Ya’s pretty face flushed and could not stop stomping her feet.

The old lady instinctively looked at the remaining patriarchs. Everyone’s face was turning grim.

The women in the White Miao Village would never marry an outsider. It was a rule that was passed down since the beginning and was the iron law.

Just when the few of them were talking, Ye Chen walked out of the room while carrying the little girl.

Noticing that everyone was looking at him in an unkind manner, he casually said, “May I know where the exit is?”

“Ye Chen, I’ll show you out,” Xiao Ya said out loud as she walked toward him.

However, the old lady grabbed her hand. “Nini, there’s gu in your body so you shouldn’t tire yourself out. Let granny show your classmate out.”

Two ladies held onto her as soon as the old lady was done.

“Granny...” Xiao Ya began sobbing.

The old lady ignored her and glanced at Ye Chen after turning her head, “Follow me, Mr. Ye. This old lady will send you out.”

Ye Chen lightly smiled at Xiao Ya and caught up to the old lady. They were walking toward the White Miao Village’s entrance.

The duo said nothing along the way.

When they arrived at the village entrance, the old lady suddenly stopped walking. She turned around and expressionlessly looked at Ye Chen. “I don’t care about your relationship with Nini. I’m warning you, don’t ever come back after you leave. Don’t ever speak to Nini. Of course, we won’t let her out again.”

“I don’t understand what you’re trying to say.”

Ye Chen frowned.

“To put it simply, the women in our White Miao Village won’t marry outsiders, nor will they marry ordinary men. She’s destined to marry our White Miao Village’s future high priest.”

The old lady paused for some time. She then scoffed and said, “Don’t get any funny ideas just because you saved Nini. Although you killed that useless Li Yuan, that little achievement of yours is nothing to us. I can kill you as easy as how you killed Li Yuan.”

They discussed Ye Chen last night.

Their conclusion was that not only did Ye Chen not know oriental black magic, but there was also no energy wave in his body.

They could only conclude that Ye Chen was trained in some foreign martial art and he happened to kill Li Yuan by luck.

“Don’t worry, I’ve never had any funny ideas about Xiao Ya. The only reason why I saved her was that I was in a good mood.”

Ye Chen calmly smiled. He suddenly looked at the village entrance far away as if he had sensed something. He frowned and said, “They sure have good timing.”

“What did you say?” The old lady was stunned.

Sparks and shrieks were coming 100 meters outside the village exit at that moment.

“Attack, attack...”

The old lady’s face changed. She quickly ran to the entrance leaving Ye Chen behind.

At the same time, everyone in the White Miao Village had also heard the commotion. Very soon, around 1,000 people were coming over with a shocked expression. The leaders were the few patriarchs.

“What exactly happened?”

“The people from Black Miao Village are attacking us!”

“Everyone from the Black Miao Village is here. Apart from the high priest, all four patriarchs are here!”

“...”

News that was getting more and more stirring exploded in the crowd’s ears. They were turning pale from the shock.

The White Miao Village had always been obedient and strict which caused their ability to be weaker than the Black Miao Village. Now that everyone from the enemy’s side was here, they were worried about the White Miao Village’s fate.

They quickly ran to the village entrance and saw a dense fire burning on the land beneath. Everyone wore black and they looked like a group of locusts.

The leaders were four old men in black. They had long hair and wore a grim expression. Their majesty was stunning!

The old lady went up to the village tower and looked at the four old men beneath with a grim face.

“What are you doing, Li Chu? Are you declaring war with my White Miao Village?”

“Xiao Xuan, you old thing. Your White Miao Village killed my Black Miao Village’s Li clan’s core disciple, Li Yuan. We must take revenge today. The high priest has ordered us to destroy your White Miao Village!”

The person named Li Chu was an old man with gray hair. There was a giant snake that was as thick as a thigh next to him. It was showing its sharp fangs.

“Nonsense, hasn’t your Black Miao Village been killing our White Miao Village’s people?” Someone on top of the village tower was enraged.

Li Chu scoffed. “Open the door within a minute. Everyone kneel and surrender. Otherwise, it would mean chaos for this place today!”

“Let’s fight, do you think my White Miao Village is afraid of you?!” Wu Tashan furiously said while holding an ax.

Just when he was done speaking, an old man slapped him until he was unconscious.

The old man carried him and directly leaped from the tower. He was killing the White Miao Village people that were guarding the village gate.

“Stop it, Wu Xu. Do you know what you’re doing?” the old lady stomped her walking stick hard. She was enraged.

Xiao ya softly covered her red lips. She lost it and exclaimed out loud, “Grandpa Wu, don’t do it. No...”

Everyone was in disbelief.

Wu Xu was the patriarch of White Miao Village’s Wu clan. He was also the second and last person in the village who was on Illuminating Pulse. Nobody expected him to betray the village!

“Haha, you old thing, Xiao Xuan. I bet you didn’t see this coming? Your White Miao Village’s second expert has belonged to my Black Miao Village since the very beginning!”

Li Chu beneath laughed out loud. "Let me tell you something. In reality, Wu Xu has always been our man. He was the one who captured and brought your granddaughter Nini to our high priest back then."

Rumble!

The old lady felt like she was struck by lightning. She looked at Wu Xu who was killing his own people in disbelief. She spat a mouthful of blood as she said, "How dare you, Wu Xu?!"

"I'm sorry, Xiao Xuan. The high priest has powerful abilities, and I don't want to be with you guys in the sinking ship. It is only wise to follow the high priest," Wu Xu coldly said.

Xiao Ya was dumbstruck.

'So the Grandpa Wu that I've loved the most betrayed me.'

Bang!

Wu Xu opened the village's gate!

"Kill them! Destroy the White Miao Village, leave no man behind!"

Li Chu waved as the thousands of Black Miao Village people rushed into the village. They were shooting arrows and casting gu. At that moment, there were snakes, rats, worms, and insects everywhere. Devastating shrieks could be heard.

There were initially only two patriarchs in the White Miao Village who possessed Illuminating Pulse cultivation base while all four patriarchs from the Black Miao Village were on Illuminating Pulse. Both sides were imbalanced in terms of ability since the start.

Now that Wu Xu betrayed them, it was undoubtedly a destructive blow to the White Miao Village.

The old lady was fighting Wu Xu and another Illuminating Pulse expert from the Black Miao Village alone. Meanwhile, the other two Illuminating Pulse experts from the Black Miao Village were going into the crowd like a tiger among a flock of sheep.

The old lady was distracted as she watched half of the White Miao Village people being hurt and killed. As she was surrounded by two experts, one of her arms was severed by Li Chu's giant snake.

Xiao Ya almost passed out. "Granny!"

"Nini, leave. Leave right now. The farther you go, the better. Don't ever come back!"

"My White Miao Village is dying, what exactly did we do wrong?!"

The old lady kept spitting blood.

The few disciples from the Xiao clan on the village tower grabbed onto Xiao Ya. Their eyes were bloodshot. "Nini, there's no way of turning this around. Let's go, we'll get you out even if we end up being killed. As long as you're alive, our White Miao Village will live on. Don't waste your granny's effort!"

"Wu Xu, capture that bitch now. If she escapes, that would be the end of us!" Li Chu slammed his palm on the old lady as he screamed.

Wu Xu, who was killing people in the crowd, nodded in acknowledgment. With his Illuminating Pulse cultivation base, he was moving as if there was nobody around. He arrived at the village tower after a few leaps.

The Xiao clan disciples who were guarding by Xiao Ya's side clenched their teeth and fearlessly charged.

"You fools!"

Wu Xu scoffed and killed all of them within the blink of an eye. He then slowly walked toward Xiao Ya.

Xiao Ya instinctively took a step back toward Ye Chen as she looked at Wu Xu in pain. "Grandpa Wu, why?"

"Self-preservation is the first law of nature!"

Wu Xu looked cold and his gaze was no longer as gentle as before. He had his eyes on Ye Chen who was behind Xiao Ya. "You too, follow me. Don't dare fight with me. I'm not as useless as that Li Yuan!"

"I'll go with you, let Ye Chen and his daughter go!" Xiao Ya's beautiful body lightly shook. Despair was apparent on her face.

"Do you think I'd allow it?"

Wu Xu snickered.

"Ye Chen, I'll stop him. Just take your daughter and run. He doesn't dare to kill me." Xiao Ya clenched her teeth. Determination flashed through her pretty eyes.

Just when she was ready to charge at Wu Xu, a big hand grabbed onto her shoulder. A cold voice subsequently came.

"Since when did I, Ye Chen, need a woman to protect me?"

"Moreover, he's just someone useless. I'll kill him as if I'm killing a chicken within ten steps!"

### **Chapter 126: Are You Really Mad Southern Ye?**

Xiao Ya's body shook. She turned around and blankly looked at Ye Chen.

"Since when did I, Ye Chen, need a woman to protect me?"

"I'll kill him as if I'm killing a chicken within ten steps!"

Those two short sentences were gentle, overbearing, and filled with disdain at the same time!

She was stirring inside.

It made her absentmindedly stare at him for a moment.

"You sure are arrogant, you imbecile!"

Wu Qu was enraged after hearing what Ye Chen said. He was so mad that his lungs were about to burst.

He slammed hard, standing 15 steps away. The wind coming from his palm was terrifying. He charged with his palm like a hungry tiger coming after its prey.

“Ye Chen, run!” Xiao Ya panicked at that moment.

Ye Chen shook his head as he took a step forward and protected Xiao Ya behind him.

“It’s great. The Miao Village is ending, the tribe people are dying. I’m happy to die with you.”

Tears were rolling down Xiao Ya’s face. Melancholy filled her beautiful face as she took a deep breath.

However, she saw Ye Chen extend his hand and grab hard in the air. A white light consolidated in his palm and took the shape of a sword.

Xiao Ya could only see the white light flash before her eyes. She instinctively closed her eyes.

When she opened her eyes, she was shocked to find Wu Xu standing still ten steps away staring at Ye Chen with his eyes wide open.

A bloody cut was growing on his neck.

Ye Chen coldly said, “I’ve said that I’ll kill you as if I’m killing a chicken within ten steps!”

Wu Xu’s head fell onto the ground as soon as he was done talking. His remaining body soon followed.

“Ahh!”

Xiao Ya exclaimed out loud. She softly covered her red lips as she watched that in disbelief.

Grandpa Wu, who was the second most powerful in the village after granny, died just like that? Not only that, but he did not even come close to Ye Chen from the start until his death?

H-How was that possible?

She instantly kneeled toward Ye Chen after she snapped back to her senses. “Ye Chen, I’m begging you. Please save my granny, please save the people of my tribe!”

She understood it now.

Her granny and the rest had underestimated him!

The tribe’s people underestimated him!

Ye Chen was the real expert!

Ye Chen lifted his eyes and looked around. He realized that half of the White Miao Village people were dead or hurt. Two of the three experts were killed. The old lady was the only one who was fighting alone.

He was hesitating. He did not want to interfere in the Miao Village’s internal conflict. He only saved Xiao Ya because she was an old classmate.

“Ye Chen, I’m begging you. My granny and the rest mistreated you, I’ll apologize to you for their behavior.” Xiao Ya thought he was unwilling to help them. She was kowtowing to him.

Even Mengmeng could not bear to look at it. She pulled Ye Chen's collar and said, "Daddy, please save them. I'm craving for that chicken stew."

"Alright then!"

Ye Chen awkwardly chuckled and nodded. He extended his arm and shot Wu Xu's head toward Li Chu who was fighting the old lady at the moment.

Li Chu felt the wind whistle behind his back. He turned around and instantly threw a punch after slamming the old lady away with his palm.

Wu Xu's head exploded into a pile of bloody mush.

Li Chu closely looked and saw Xiao Ya and a young man carrying a little girl standing on the village tower. The young man's shirt was fluttering with the wind.

"How are you guys still alive? Where's Wu Xu?!"

Li Chu instinctively asked. He seemed to have recalled something as he spoke. He immediately looked at the bloody mush on the ground and was shocked.

The Illuminating Pulse expert Wu Xu was killed just like that?

At the same time, everyone looked at the two people on the village tower hearing what Li Chu said.

"Nini, why are you still here? Go now!" The old lady looked clumsy with her messy hair and a severed arm.

Xiao Ya took a deep breath and loudly said, "Granny, Ye Chen killed Grandpa Wu!"

"What? The traitor Wu Xu is dead?"

Everyone was stunned. They were shocked and elated at the same time. They immediately looked at Ye Chen standing next to Xiao Ya.

"I must be blind to have underestimated an expert!"

The old lady was stunned at first. She subsequently laughed out loud while looking at Ye Chen. "Mr. Ye, my White Miao Village will never forget your grace of helping us eradicate the traitor. Please bring Nini with you, I'll definitely pay you back in my next life!"

"Leave? Where do you think you're going?!"

Li Chu grinned and looked at Ye Chen with a terrifying gaze. "Brat, I'm giving you a chance. Did you kill Wu Xu?"

He could not believe that a young man could kill Wu Xu so easily.

Surrounded by everyone's gaze, Ye Chen coldly said while carrying the little girl, "So what if I did? Not only did I kill Wu Xu, but I've also killed your Black Miao Village's Li Yuan. And now, I'm going to kill all of you!"

Dead silence spread as soon as he said that.

Everyone blankly looked at Ye Chen.

So arrogant!

Four experts from the Black Miao Village led 2,000 people to attack today and he said that he would kill everyone on his own!

“Brat, who do you think you are? You sure know how to boast!” Li Chu laughed from the rage as killing intent flashed in his eyes.

“My name is Ye Chen, I’m Xiao Ya’s friend!”

Ye Chen looked at everyone and said in an extremely coldly voice, “Of course, I’ve another identity. I’m the Mad Southern Ye of Tiannan!”

Mad Southern Ye of Tiannan?

Everyone, including Xiao Ya and the old lady, was stunned. They could not recall such a person at all. Of course, that had something to do with them living in the mountain with no communication with the outside world.

“I don’t care if you’re Mad Southern Ye or Mad Northern Ye. I must kill you today!” Li Chu yelled. Just when he was going to attack, someone suddenly stopped him.

“Patriarch! we can’t afford to do that.”

A middle-aged man with thick brows and big eyes showed himself behind Li Chu. The middle-aged man lifted his eyes to look at Ye Chen as his expression changed drastically. “A-Are you really Mad Southern Ye?”

Ye Chen remained silent.

The middle-aged man looked at him again. The shock on his face was growing. He mumbled as if he was talking to himself. “Yes, he looks exactly like what the rumor says!”

“Li Feng, what are you mumbling about?” Li Chu said with a grim face.

“Patriarch, let’s retreat. We can’t do it with this man here!” Cold sweat dripped down Li Feng’s forehead. He secretly glanced at Ye Chen as he was done speaking. His face was filled with respect.

“Is he famous out there?” Li Chu could not help but ask.

Black Miao Village had assigned Li Feng to run errands outside. He was also the one who was taking in new intel at the same time since he was always out there.

“Not only is he famous, everybody knows him!”

Li Feng gulped. “He’s a Tiannan legend, and also the Tiannan No.1. Rumor has it that he killed a Martial Dao master!”

Gasp!

Li Chu felt his scalp go numb. He could not help but look at Ye Chen again. He was secretly shocked.

A Martial Dao master was just a legend to them who was powerful just like the high priest in the village.

If that brat was really what Li Feng described, more so if he was a Martial Dao master himself, would they be his match?

Li Feng's voice was of a normal volume but everyone heard him loud and clear.

"Mr. Ye is a Martial Dao master?" the old lady was shocked.

Xiao Ya opened her beautiful eyes wide as she looked at Ye Chen. She could not believe it.

"What nonsense is this Mad Southern Ye?!"

A scoff was heard as an old man in black robe from the Black Miao Village walked over.

"Li Chu, I can't believe that you took this nonsense seriously despite all the experiences that you have. Even if Mad Southern Ye is really just as Li Feng described, how are you so sure that this brat is Mad Southern Ye?"

"I, Yin Shi, don't believe it!"

Li Chu reacted immediately after hearing that. He looked at Ye Chen with a grim face. "Brat, I don't care whether you're Mad Southern Ye or not. I'm giving you a chance to scam, otherwise..."

"No need!"

Li Chu was interrupted before he was done speaking.

Ye Chen waved his hand.

"Why would I, Ye Chen, be afraid of a few useless things like you guys? Come at me together!"

1

## **Chapter 127: Killing A Thousand People Like A Piece of Cake**

Everyone could not help but inhale sharply as soon as they heard what Ye Chen said.

He wants to fight four people on his own?

One must know that Li Chu and the rest were the four experts of the Black Miao Village apart from the high priest.

"Mr. Ye, don't be hasty. These four old dogs have powerful abilities. Not only that, but they're also well versed in casting gu."

The old lady's expression immediately changed and she said, "I'll fight the two of them with my life alongside Mr. Ye!"

"No need!"

Ye Chen coldly said, "I've already said that I'll kill these four useless things like killing dogs!"

“You imbecile!

“I, Yin Shi, will teach you a lesson today!”

Yin Shi, who was standing beneath the tower, was furious. He leaped following the wooden brace of the village tower. He arrived at the tower as if he was walking on the walls.

“Die!”

A palm print was consolidating in the air as Yin Shi charged his palm. It was charging at Ye Chen in a terrifying manner.

Xiao Ya screamed from the scare.

Ye Chen casually charged with a single hand.

Yin Shi’s head exploded in the next second. His body instantly fell onto the ground even before he could manage to shriek.

Dead silence filled the village at that moment. Everyone looked petrified as they blankly stared at Ye Chen.

A hit alone killed the Black Miao Village’s top expert Yin Shi! A top expert died just like that!

The three Black Miao Village patriarchs had a shock on their faces. They could not accept it.

Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at the three of them as killing intent flashed in his eyes. He leaped from the village tower while carrying the little girl.

He slowly walked toward the three of them as his icy voice echoed.

“He’s the first, the three of you will be next!”

The three of them instinctively took a step back. They had been overwhelmed by fear.

They would take a step back whenever Ye Chen took a step forward.

A domino effect ensued as around 1,000 people that the Black Miao Village brought were stepping back together.

“Zhao Zilong in history fought 10,000 men and now Mr. Ye is killing 1,000 on his own. He’s the man!”

The old lady was secretly shocked.

Li Chu gulped in fear as Ye Chen was getting close to them. “This person is too powerful. Let’s retreat first and discuss the strategy again!”

“Did you forget what the high priest said? If we failed to destroy the White Miao Village today, he’d toss all of us into the Divine Dragon Pond!” the other old man said.

The three of them jolted hearing him.

Li Chu clenched his teeth and said, “Since that’s the case, let’s kill him. We’ll fight him together!”

“Set up the formation!”

He shouted and leaped into the air.

The aura of the remaining two old men changed. They stood left and right as Li Chu leaped and stood on their shoulders. They were forming a herringbone shape.

The aura on the three of them skyrocketed at the same time. A green light was shining on their bodies and they looked like a giant scorpion from faraway.

“Mr. Ye, that’s the Black Miao Village’s Ultimate Evil Gu Formation.”

The old lady’s expression changed and she immediately reminded. “The power of the three combined is on par with six people. There’s poison in their energy and regular people would die as soon as they touched it!”

“Brat, we don’t care whether you’re Mad Southern Ye or not. I’m warning you one last time, don’t interfere with our Miao Village’s business.”

Li Chu shouted and many people were spitting blood from the impact.

“Since you know that I’m Mad Southern Ye, you guys should kneel down and accept your death now!”

Ye Chen scoffed. “Power on par with six people? Don’t talk about six, I’d kill everyone even if there were 60 or even 600 people!

“None of you will live today!”

Ye Chen moved and charged at the three of them as soon as he was done speaking.

“Assemble!”

Li Chu furiously growled.

The giant scorpion on the three of them immediately turned into a shadow. It opened its gigantic mouth at Ye Chen!

“Child’s play!

“Divine Punch created in 33 days. The eight style, Dragon Claw!”

Ye Chen snickered in disdain. While carrying his daughter in one hand, he grabbed onto the scorpion shadow that was charging at him with the other.

A huge golden hand erected high. The powerful and majestic hand accurately grabbed onto the scorpion shadow.

The shadow was instantly crushed. It seemed to have no strength to fight back and was destroyed just like that.

Thud!

The three of them spat a mouthful of blood and fell onto the ground as fear filled their faces.

Never had they thought that their Ultimate Evil Gu Formation would be torn apart by Ye Chen like a piece of paper.

“Go, let’s go. We’ll split!”

Li Chu panicked. He had finally lost his will to battle as he turned around and ran away.

As soon as he left, the other two no longer cared. They were running in different directions.

“Mr. Ye, we mustn’t let them go. Otherwise, they would definitely bring the high priest here.” The old lady had a drastic change of expression. She was going after them.

“Whoever I, Ye Chen, want to kill won’t be able to run!”

Ye Chen slightly squinted. Instead of going after them, he slowly lifted his right hand as a fireball the size of an adult’s head consolidated.

Everyone was shocked witnessing that and they could not speak anymore. They had respect in their eyes when they looked at him.

At that moment, Ye Chen was like the reincarnation of the god of fire Zhurong to them.

“Wow, daddy knows magic.” The little girl Mengmeng was the only excited person.

“Go!”

Ye Chen thought to himself and the fireball in his palm divided into three. Each of them was going after the three who were running in different directions.

The three of them who had run hundreds of meters away instinctively turned their heads. They saw something that they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

They saw a fireball the size of a fist coming at them like a ghost fire. It slammed hard onto them and quickly began burning.

Before they could even scream, they were burnt into dust within the blink of an eye.

The scene was filled with dead silence at that moment.

Ye Chen was the only one standing with the wind as his shirt fluttered loud.

Everyone had their eyes on him. Shock lingered on their faces.

The Black Miao Village’s experts that came in an overbearing way were killed by him alone!

Such a person was like a god!

“Ye Chen, are you alright?” Xiao Ya, who was the first one to snap back to her senses, walked down from the village tower. She anxiously checked up on Ye Chen and his daughter.

“I’m alright.”

Ye Chen shook his head and lifted his eyes to look at the people from the Black Miao Village. They retreated many steps back from his stare.

“We won’t kill those who surrender!” The old lady shouted after snapping back to her senses.

Everyone from the Black Miao Village put down their weapons and kneeled onto the ground as soon as she spoke. Their movements were synchronized.

“Mr. Ye, please accept my bow!”

The old lady walked over and kneeled before Ye Chen. She said with utter gratitude, “If not for you, my White Miao Village might’ve been eradicated today. Your grace...”

Bang!

A brazier beneath the village tower suddenly exploded at that moment. The fire was over three meters high.

A man in black robe slowly appeared in the fire.

The man looked like he was bathing in the fire as he stared at Ye Chen with his head hiding under the black hoodie. He was as insidious as a demon.

“Mad Southern Ye, you interfered in my business and killed the people of my tribe. I’ll be waiting for you at the Black Miao Village.

“If you don’t come to me, I’ll send people from the village to go into Qiannan and kill everyone related to you, especially your family!”

### **Chapter 128: Black Miao Village’s High Priest**

The sky had just turned bright.

In a valley around 50 miles away from the White Miao Village, hundreds of people in traditional Miao Tribe attire stood on the hillside wearing a worried expression.

An old lady with only one arm was leading them.

A skinny young man carrying a four or five years old little girl was standing next to her.

“Mr. Ye, that is the Black Miao Village!” The old lady looked extremely grim as she pointed at the village in the valley.

After the death of Li Chu and the rest, the high priest manifested himself in the fire to invite Ye Chen for a battle. Knowing how powerful the high priest was, the old lady advised Ye Chen to not go. However, he did not care.

She could only bring all young and strong men in the tribe along with them. After all, even if Ye Chen did not show, the high priest would eventually go to their village and the ending would be the same. Since that was the case, she thought they should just give their all and fight.

Ye Chen squinted and looked at the Black Miao Village while carrying his daughter. There was black energy faintly lingering in that direction and it was not going away.

“There’s sinister energy over there. It seems like this is the Divine Dragon Pond that you were talking about. Let’s go, I’d like to meet this high priest!”

Ye Chen coldly smiled. He took the lead and walked right into the valley. The people instantly caught up to him.

To their discovery, there was nobody guarding the Black Miao Village. It was as if the people had vanished.

The old lady reminded. "Mr. Ye, beware of traps!"

"I don't care whether there are traps or not, I'll break them with my fist!"

Ye Chen looked normal. Since the Black Miao Village's high priest asked for him, he must be confident in Ye Chen's ability.

They noticed a pungent smell of blood lingering in the air as soon as they went deep into the Black Miao Village. They headed straight to the high priest's palace.

The so-called palace was a stone castle that looked like a ferocious giant beast.

The group saw a dimmed space with rows of braziers as they entered the palace and looked over.

There were all sorts of venomous snakes filling the stone stairs and the palace looked like it was among a sea of snakes.

A black silhouette stood at the very end of the stone stairs with his back facing everyone.

"The high priest!"

The old lady exclaimed out loud. The people behind her could not help but jolt and some of them even felt weak in their knees.

Fear flashed on Xiao Ya's pretty face and she instinctively got closer to Ye Chen.

"Are you the Mad Southern Ye?"

An extremely cold voice echoed in the palace.

The silhouette at the end of the stone stairs turned around. The braziers burning with fire allowed people to see the silhouette a little better.

It was an old man of approximately 40 to 50 years of age. He had long hair with eyes as fierce as a falcon.

Ye Chen took a step forward and coldly said, "You're the Black Miao Village's high priest?"

"Mad Southern Ye, I'd like to think that we never crossed paths with each other. Why don't you stay an overlord in the outside world instead of interfering in the business of my Miao Village?" the high priest said with a grim look on his face.

Ye Chen softly chuckled. "Nothing, I just don't like your face. Since you know who I am, you should kneel and kowtow to me now to accept your death. Perhaps I might keep your body in one piece!"

"You arrogant imbecile!"

The high priest was furious as he scoffed.

“Don’t you think you can look down on me just because the people outside gave you a title. I’ll show you what I’ve got.”

A white bone flute appeared in his hand as soon as he was done speaking.

The high priest began playing the flute and the people soon felt an oddly cold aura coming at them. There was a humming in their heads as if 10,000 ghosts were shrieking. They could not even stand still.

Clouds of black energy were consolidating on the people’s heads as shrieking faces appeared within the black energy.

“T-That’s the Soul-summoning Ghost Flute recorded in the ancestral scripture. It can use the demonic power to control ghosts as well as gu.”

The old lady’s expression changed. She seemed to have recalled something which made her look at the high priest with fear.

“I can’t believe that you killed everyone in the Black Miao Village just to refine a Ghost Flute. You’re so cruel!”

She had finally understood. It was no wonder that they did not see anyone in the Black Miao Village since they walked in. They were all killed by the high priest.

“Hahaha!”

The high priest hysterically laughed while playing the flute. “So what? Just like the saying ‘A general’s success is traded from ten thousand deaths’. This bunch of useless things deserved to die. I will rule the world after I kill all of you!”

Pu!

The old lady’s orifices were filled with blood due to the sound of the flute.

COMMENT

She ignored her fear and turned to look at Ye Chen. “Mr. Ye, let’s go. We’ll leave now. This old devil has the Ghost Flute, which can control ghosts and gu. You’re no match for him!”

At the same time, the snakes on the stone steps charged at Ye Chen and the rest as if they had been ordered.

Meanwhile, the various venomous scorpions and spiders on the stone walls sealed the exit like locusts.

“Oh, no. We’re all going to die here!”

The old lady fell onto the ground, she looked in despair. She regretted a little to bring Ye Chen here.

“What do we do, Ye Chen?” Xiao Ya lost her image from the scare.

“So he’s competing with the Death Sound Method against me?”

Ye Chen shook his head in disdain. He took a deep breath and filled the air in his dantian. He then roared with all of his strength.

“Heavenly Dragon’s Eight Tone!”

A dragon roar exploded from his mouth. It sounded like 10,000 dragons roaring together in compelling a manner.

Golden dragon shadows that could be seen with naked eyes spread out with him as the center. The snakes and gu worms that were sweeping towards them exploded into bloody mush wherever the dragon shadows passed by.

The palace was shaking from the attack.

The white bone flute in the high priest’s hand was crushed from the dragon’s roar. Meanwhile, he was thrown out and fell hard onto the wall.

COMMENT

Everything on the enemy’s side in the palace was killed by that one roar.

The old lady, Xiao Ya, and the rest blankly watched the scene. They would not forget what they witnessed for the rest of their lives.

The Soul-summoning Ghost Flute that the high priest sacrificed everyone in the tribe to refine was crushed by Ye Chen with a single roar.

“How is this possible? How is this possible?!”

The high priest stood up from the ground with messy hair. He spat a mouthful of blood as fear filled his face. “Who exactly are you?”

“I’m the man who’s going to kill you!”

Ye Chen softly shook his head and stepped onto the stone stairs.

He walked towards the high priest one step after another.

The high priest clenched his teeth and slammed his palm onto the tiger-skin throne behind him. A click was heard as if some machine had been activated.

Arrows were suddenly shot out of the walls around the palace at the same time. They were shooting at Ye Chen from all directions.

“Get down, Ye Chen!” Xiao Ya screamed.

However, Ye Chen kept walking as if he had not seen them.

The smile on the high priest’s face froze in the next second.

Clanging sounds were made when the dense arrows hit Ye Chen. They subsequently fell onto the ground and didn’t hurt him at all.

“Daddy, I’m scared.”

Mengmeng buried herself in Ye Chen’s chest. She was shaking like a quail.

“Don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid. Daddy will protect you.”

Ye Chen extended his arm and grabbed onto an arrow that was shooting at the little girl. He tossed it onto the ground and walked toward the high priest.

The high priest panicked as Ye Chen approached him. He felt a bone-piercing chill run down his spine.

He slammed the tiger-skin throne and the stone door that led outside suddenly opened behind him. He instantly leaped out and the stone door closed right away.

“Break it!”

Ye Chen threw a punch and the awfully heavy stone door crushed from the impact. He quickly chased after the high priest.

The high priest was going to a pond on the mountain. He punched his chest hard and spat a mouthful of blood as he reached it. He directly spat into the pond.

“Master Divine Dragon, please save me!”

The high priest sincerely kneeled by the pond with all fours down as if he did not see Ye Chen coming after him.

The pond before him seemed to have started boiling as soon as he was done speaking. A water pillar suddenly shot out of the pond and a gigantic shadow flew out of it.

### **Chapter 129: He Killed A Dragon with A Sword While Walking on Air**

1

The old lady’s expression was replaced with fear when she led Xiao Ya and the rest to the Divine Dragon Pond.

There was a ten meters tall black silhouette standing on the pond. It was as thick as a pail and looked like an erected building.

There was a long horn on the silhouette’s head and its tail was still hiding in the water. Scales filled its body, there were sharp thorns on its back. Its sharp claws on its chest were sparkling with a chilly glow while its big brown eyes were condescendingly looking at the high priest and Ye Chen.

It looked like a black dragon from far away.

“It’s the Divine Dragon, it’s the Black Miao Village’s Divine Dragon!”

The old lady’s voice appeared shaky. Under such an existence, she felt she was insignificant and instinctively kneeled onto the ground.

She did not expect that there really was a Divine Dragon at the Black Miao Village’s Divine Dragon Pond.

Once she kneeled, the rest followed too. Fear filled their eyes when they looked at the black dragon. They could not help but begin shivering.

Xiao Ya covered her red lips, she was losing herself.

In the entire place, Ye Chen was the only person standing proudly while carrying the little girl.

“Daddy, there really is a dragon here. But this dragon is so ugly.” The little Mengmeng opened her eyes wide. She could not stop checking out the silhouette.

The high priest was shocked too. He turned around and saw Ye Chen. Scared by Ye Chen’s appearance, he immediately said to the silhouette in a respectable manner, “Master Divine Dragon, please help me kill this imbecile!”

Roar!

The silhouette coldly glanced at Ye Chen and released a raging roar. It seemed to be asking Ye Chen to kneel.

“Hmph! You’re just a demon, how dare you confuse the people by turning yourself into a dragon. You haven’t even seen a real dragon and you won’t look like one no matter how you try. You’re just a monkey with a hat on!”

Ye Chen scoffed. His voice echoed through the whole place as he directly glared at the silhouette.

He initially thought there would really be a Divine Dragon at the Black Miao Village’s Divine Dragon Pond. However, he was disappointed to find out that it was just an imposter.

The old lady and the rest lifted their heads one after another. They were stunned. “It’s not a dragon?”

They subsequently forced a smile.

Even if it was not a dragon, it was still a ginormous monster. How was it different from a dragon? Eating a living person would probably not even take a bite for it.

Roar!

The silhouette roared again as panic flashed through its pupils. It shook its dragon’s head and directly charged at Ye Chen with its mouth wide open.

“Ye Chen!”

Xiao Ya screamed by instinct. She wanted to go over, but the old lady grabbed onto her. “Nini, don’t go!”

1“Granny, Ye Chen is still there. I must help him.” Xiao Ya looked worried and could not stop struggling.

The old lady shook her head in despair. She clearly felt hopeless for Ye Chen.

To her, no matter how powerful Mr. Ye’s ability was, he was fighting a monster that was around ten meters tall. He was just like an ant before it.

“Hahaha, this is the end of you, Mad Southern Ye!” The high priest could not hold himself back.

He knew clearly of the Divine Dragon’s ability.

Seeing the black dragon charging with its mouth wide open, the little girl in Ye Chen’s embrace had her face turn pale. She screamed out of fear, “Daddy, the dragon is going to eat us.”

“Don’t be afraid, my darling.

“Daddy will show you the Dragon Slaying Method!”

Ye Chen comforted her as he stretched his right hand while carrying her with his left. An ancient sword suddenly appeared in his hand. Instead of retreating, he was walking toward the black dragon one step after another.

Everyone present was so shocked after witnessing the scene that they could not speak.

“What are you doing, Ye Chen? Don’t go, come back!” Xiao Ya lost her cool.

“I’m going to kill the dragon!”

Ye Chen said without even turning his head.

“Brat, you’re seeking death!”

The high priest’s face was filled with hatred. He could almost see Ye Chen being eaten by Master Divine Dragon.

The old lady’s lips quivered after hearing that. “He has gone insane, he has gone insane! Nini, let’s go!”

He must be insane to be walking over to fight such a monster instead of running away.

The old lady was scared!

She forcefully grabbed Xiao Ya and was going to leave after turning around.

However, just as she was about to turn, she suddenly saw Ye Chen leap into the air when he was less than 20 steps away from the monster at the corner of her vision.

Ye Chen stood in the air. With the sword in his right hand, he walked in the air toward the black dragon. What was even more shocking was that with every step he took, he looked like he was climbing up on invisible stairs.

“He’s walking on air!”

The old lady was in disbelief and Xiao Ya also had a similar expression on her face. Meanwhile, the rest of the people from the White Miao Village were blankly staring at him.

The high priest looked as if he had seen a ghost.

Facing the dragon’s head that was less than two meters away from him, the sword Ye Chen held in his hand suddenly grew ten times bigger. It was like a gigantic sword that touched the sky.

A terrifying sword intent was consolidating on the sword and, there was a chilly glow forming at the tip of it.

Roar!

At the very moment when the sword glow appeared, the black dragon felt an overwhelming killing intent coming from it. The scales on its body instantly stood up.

It moved its body and turned its head toward the pond. It swept the high priest with its tail. It was clearly making the high priest its shield while it would seize the chance to hide in the water.

“No!”

The high priest furiously growled as he was thrown toward Ye Chen at high speed.

“Kill!”

Ye Chen swung his sword as the long sword in his hand released a stunning sword qi. The sword qi was like a giant sword that made the wind whistle like it was going to tear apart the sky.

The people instinctively closed their eyes and dared not look at it.

The swing of the sword seemed like it could tear heaven and earth.

In the very next second, the high priest was directly sliced into half as everyone watched in shock. Meanwhile, the black dragon that was getting into the pond was sliced into half as well. Blood with terrible smell splattered through the sky.

The black dragon shrieked, it seemed to be unwilling. Its body fell hard into the pond while its boiling blood splashed into the pond causing the water to boil.

The Black Miao Village’s holy beast, the black dragon that the high priest worshiped like a god, died just like that. Meanwhile, the high priest was eventually betrayed by the so-called holy beast and was killed by Ye Chen’s sword.

He killed a dragon with a sword while walking on air!

Everyone had that image etched in their head. They would never forget that for the rest of their lives.

Many of them instantly kneeled and could not stop bowing to Ye Chen standing in the air.

Xiao Ya slightly opened her little mouth in disbelief.

A white light flashed through the dragon carcass on the pond. It subsequently turned into a black crocodile that was over three meters long. However, it had been sliced into half and was no longer moving.

“That’s the so-called Divine Dragon?” The old lady was dumbstruck at the moment. She was in disbelief.

The current crocodile carcass was too different from the black dragon earlier.

However, Ye Chen was not surprised at all. He lifted his eyes and looked at the pond. A white bead the size of a pigeon egg flew out of the giant crocodile’s body as he waved.

“Looks like it’s the beast core that this evil animal cultivated, but why is there a demonic snake’s aura inside?”

Ye Chen secretly frowned and put it away. He looked at the pond again. He subsequently looked at the old lady who was staring blankly.

“Get your people to remove the water from the pond!”

### **Chapter 130: The Black and White Coming Together to Make Me the King**

1

Over half an hour later, the water in the pond was completely removed.

The people could not help but recoil as their pupils shrunk when they saw what was at the bottom of the pond.

Skeletons! Their vision was filled with skeletons.

The bottom of the pond that was close to 200 square meters was filled with human skeletons. Some had been crushed earlier while some remained intact.

Meanwhile, there was a corpse that was over ten meters long among the skeletons. It looked like an animal. Although it was rotten since the beginning, overwhelming power and evil still remained.

There were rows of eggs the size of an adult’s fist arranged under the corpse. However, most of them were empty shells.

Ye Chen turned his head and looked at the old lady. “Did it always rain and did thunder rumble before the Miao Village got separated?”

“Indeed, Mr. Ye.”

The old lady was surprised that he knew that but she nodded anyway. “There’s a recording in the ancestral scripture about the weather in the Miao Village being uncertain 80 years ago. Especially on the Black Miao Village’s side, there was always thunder even during the day when the sun was bright.”

“This is the cause of everything!”

Ye Chen stretched his hand out and pointed at the gigantic corpse at the bottom of the pond and said while smiling, “If I’m not mistaken, this corpse used to be a giant snake with a high cultivation level when it was still alive. The almighty god would usually be jealous of such talented mutated species.

“In the beginning, when the founding father built the country, he once prohibited cultivating mutated species as a rule. He was the head of the country which was equivalent to the ancient emperor, and the people depended on His Majesty. Naturally, what he said was the equivalent to the iron law that came from God.

“Therefore, the prohibition on the cultivation of mutated species on this side of the country was extra strict.

“As the giant snake was close to breaking through, the Heavenly Thunder failed to control its aura. Tragically, it clearly failed to dodge the Heavenly Thunder one day and died.

“Its corpse and cultivation benefited the crocodile after its death. With the help of the snake’s body, the crocodile learned some techniques after tens of years of cultivation. That was how it was treated as the holy beast by the Black Miao Village.

“This evil thing was cunning. Knowing that its crocodile identity was far from impressive, it transformed itself with the demonic method in the attempt to charm the people. It was ridiculous!”

Everyone’s jaws dropped upon hearing that. They did not expect there to be such a terrifying story behind it.

The old lady trained her eyes on those skeletons. She said while coughing after straightening her walking stick, “I suppose the high priest tossed these people in to feed that crocodile.”

Xiao Ya and the rest looked sad at that instant.

Among the many skeletons, there were innocent people from the Black Miao Village, as well as their White Miao Village, that had died.

Ye Chen put the little girl down and leaped into the pond. He scanned through it with his Divine Consciousness, focusing his attention on the giant snake’s corpse.

He was surprised to discover that a portion of the corpse’s tailbone contained spirit that was considered a refinement material. Immediately, he cut it off with his sword and put it away into his storage ring since it could be used to refine magic tools.

He had no idea that the old lady respected him even more after witnessing him doing that. She assumed that Ye Chen could make something disappear into thin air.

The rows of eggs below the corpse should be snake eggs. However, since many years had passed, the essence within had been entirely devoured by the crocodile.

However, there was one that was still untouched.

Ye Chen picked it up and released spiritual power into it. He faintly sensed life aura inside.

With the nourishment of his spiritual power, the life aura was growing. Eventually, a cracking sound came from the egg as it shattered open.

A little black snake that was as long as a finger slithered out of the shell. It did not look very smart and seemed to be a little dumb.

It peered at Ye Chen when it opened its eyes. Its forked tongue then slipped out and licked Ye Chen’s hand in an adorable manner. Subsequently, it turned its head and opened its mouth. It spat a mouthful of fire at the eggshell and began eating it.

‘Interesting! This snake is just like that silly girl Mengmeng. They’re both gluttons.’

“You’re considered the demonic snake’s descendant and you’re a Miaojiang mutated species. There’s a rare real dragon’s bloodline in your body. Since I helped you to come into this world, you’ll be my daughter’s Spirit Beast Guardian. When you transform into a dragon one day, you’ll take my daughter to travel across the universe.”

Ye Chen nodded and leaped from the bottom of the pond.

The little girl came to him immediately and looked at the snake that was on his hand curiously. "Daddy, this little snake is so cute." She could not help but poke it with her finger as she spoke. The little black snake peered at her in a lazy manner, then ignored her.

"Daddy's giving it to you as a gift. Do you want it?" Ye Chen caressed the little girl's face.

"Yes, Daddy. I like it." Mengmeng could not stop nodding like she was a chick pecking away at rice.

Ye Chen chuckled softly. "Give me your hand. It might be hurt a little. Are you scared?"

"I'm not." The little girl offered him her hand.

When Ye Chen used his nail to slice her middle finger softly, a drop of blood landed on the tip of his finger. He stretched his hand out and tapped the little black snake as a drop of black blood integrated with the little girl's blood.

Ye Chen performed a hand seal to complete the blood contract between the master and servant.

As soon as it was done, the little black snake's tongue slithered out and it slinked into the little girl's hand on its own. It could not stop licking her tiny hand, making an adorable sight. Mengmeng could not stop giggling in amusement.

"My darling, give it a name," Ye Chen said looking gentle.

"Daddy, is it a boy or a girl?" The little girl seemed to struggle to come up with something.

"It's a boy."

Mengmeng nodded. "There's already Cutie at home. Should we call it Cutie Pie then?"

Ye Chen was speechless.

At the same time in Qiannan that was hundreds of miles away, the Patriarch of Hell was lying outside a bathroom window of a house. He was peeping at a lady showering and could not stop drooling,

He suddenly sneezed before he mumbled, "Did someone curse me? Could it be that devil?"

...

"I'll call you Xiaohei then!"

The little girl watched the little black snake that was slithering in her hand. Eventually, she gave it a name that was not too shabby though it was not exactly pleasant.

After they were done with all that, Ye Chen carried her and walked to the old lady and the rest.

Just when he was going to speak, the old lady knelt onto the ground and bowed to him with all fours as she said respectfully, "I'm begging you to be enthroned as the Miao King, Mr. Ye!"

The hundreds of people present were stunned to hear that.

The Miao King!

As the name suggested, that would be the king of the Miao Tribe!

The Miao Tribe had been passed down from Chiyou in ancient times. Since the beginning of time until now, legend had it that apart from the 12 ancestors that were on par with the Miao King, there had never been a real Miao King in the Miao Tribe!

Throughout the thousands of years of inheritance, there were now close to ten million Miao people. As soon as a Miao King was born, it would mean that the entire Miao Tribe only had one voice, which was the Miao King's!

Xiao Ya snapped out of her senses for a moment. She soon reacted and became the second person to kneel onto the ground, mimicking the old lady.

“As the White Miao Tribe's 130th generation virgin, I, Xiao Ya, beg you to be enthroned as the Miao King, Mr. Ye!”

Thud!

The hundreds of White Miao Village people knelt together. They looked at the skinny silhouette with burning desire as they pleaded in a synchronized voice that contained high spirits, “We're begging Mr. Ye to be enthroned as the Miao King!”

“We're begging Mr. Ye to be enthroned as the Miao King!”