

Genius 131

Chapter 131: I Want A Child

That afternoon, Ye Chen sat on a blue stone at the back of the mountain in the White Miao Village with his legs crossed.

He sat very still as if he was meditating. If one were to look closely, they would see a white glow in his body that was the size of a pigeon egg.

The glow was becoming dimmer and vanished completely in the end.

Ye Chen opened his eyes suddenly, and an electric arc flashed through his eyes while a smile appeared on his face.

"I'm at the mastery-stage of the Spirit Assembly now. That demonic crocodile beast core sure didn't disappoint."

Before this, he had broken through all the way to peak intermediate-stage Spirit Assembly with the help of the fragrance coming out of the mysterious little tree when it bloomed. Now that he had cultivated the demonic crocodile's beast core, he had broken through to the mastery-stage of the Spirit Assembly.

"If I encounter someone like Yuan Bupo again, I'll kill him within the blink of an eye. Most importantly, I can finally refine the flying sword now."

Ye Chen revealed a smile of satisfaction.

He had been wanting to refine a flying sword but had insufficient spiritual energy. Now that he had broken through to the mastery-stage of the Spirit Assembly, his spiritual energy was boosted by more than three times. He could totally refine the flying sword now, as well as perform the Imperial Sword Method.

Ye Chen thought to himself as the storage ring at the tip of his finger glowed in white. Materials appeared on the ground, especially the giant snake's tailbone that he had retrieved at the bottom of the Divine Dragon Pond and the demonic crocodile's corpse.

When he lifted his hand and waved, the skin and flesh on the demonic crocodile's corpse dropped automatically. Only a skeleton remained.

Ye Chen spat a mouthful of True Samadhi Fire out.

...

Over an hour later, two magic tools appeared in Ye Chen's hands. One was a dark green sword that was over a meter long and 55cm wide. It hovered in the air, shaking a little.

The other one was a long bone whip. It was completely black like a long snake. There was a black demonic energy lingering on it and it had an eerie feeling.

“From now on, I’ll name you the Almighty Killer Sword while you’ll be the Vile Bone Whip,” Ye Chen looked at the two magic tools and mumbled to himself.

2At that moment, footsteps came from far away.

Ye Chen stood up and walked over after putting the two magic tools away. He saw two girls in Miao costumes walking over. They were the little girl Mengmeng and Xiao Ya.

The little girl was skipping in the traditional Miao costume, seeming very happy. She ran toward Ye Chen as soon as she saw him. “Daddy!”

Ye Chen was in between tears and laughter when he picked her up. “Who got you to wear this?”

“It was Auntie Xiao, Daddy. Am I pretty?” The little girl stuck her tongue out in a mischievous manner, revealing a face that was fishing for compliments.

“Yes, it’s pretty. You’re like a real little Miao girl.”

Xiao Ya walked over and bowed to Ye Chen respectfully. “All hail the Miao King!”

Ye Chen nodded as he could not help but look at her again. He realized that she looked extra beautiful in the traditional Miao costume.

Xiao Ya hung her head low after seeming to notice his stare. She was blushing a little, appearing rather uncomfortable.

“Let’s go.”

Ye Chen carried the little girl and returned to the village.

...

That night, the White Miao Village started a bonfire event. Countless Miao Tribe ladies dressed glamorously. They danced around the bonfire while holding hands.

Meanwhile, the Miao Tribe men, who were bare-chested, had a leather drum on each of their chests, and they were playing it continuously.

Xiao Ya was in the middle, surrounded by the people. She looked like she was being worshipped, but she would glance at Ye Chen and his daughter occasionally.

Ye Chen sat on the throne while carrying his daughter. He was watching everything quietly, but his mind was not there.

It had been three days since he left home, so it was time to leave. He would go home after taking the little girl to see the stars in the grassland.

The event ended later that night, and everyone went to bed.

After Ye Chen made the little girl sleep, a silhouette crossed the window outside when he was meditating with his legs crossed.

“Ye Chen, are you asleep?” Xiao Ya’s voice came from outside.

Ye Chen got up to open the door. Xiao Ya was standing at the entrance at the moment while something seemed to be troubling her. She looked into the house and smiled. "You guys are leaving tomorrow. Can you walk with me? I'd like to tell you about the Miao Village."

Ye Chen turned her head and looked at the little girl. After he hesitated for a moment, he closed the door and walked out.

The duo walked to the lotus pond in the village like they were taking a stroll. The moonlight was dim, pulling the duo's shadows into long shapes.

None of them spoke and the atmosphere was rather awkward. Eventually, Ye Chen took the initiative to ask, "Tell me, what's wrong?"

Xiao Ya buried her head in her hands suddenly. She clenched her fingers hard, her voice as soft as a mosquito as she said, "I want a child..."

Ye Chen froze. Then, he said while smiling, "There are so many young men in the village. If you want a child, you can pick any of them. I believe none of them will reject you."

Xiao Ya's body trembled as she suddenly lifted her head to look at him. The expression in her eyes was complicated. "The Miao Tribe virgin will never marry a regular tribe man. The virgin is destined to marry the Miao King..."

"I know what you're thinking about," Ye Chen interrupted her. He turned around and said to her with his back facing her, "I also know that the old lady and the rest must've hinted for you to come looking for me tonight.

"However, that's impossible. You know about my situation very well. I'm a husband and a father. If you guys persist, I'll remove myself from the throne tomorrow."

Xiao Ya's face turned pale. She held tightly to the hem of her shirt and said while smiling after taking a deep breath in, "I'm sorry..."

She turned around and left after saying that.

Ye Chen was a powerhouse, and worshipping a powerhouse was the nature of the Miao Tribe people since the beginning of time. Passing down the bloodline was important to the people of the Miao Tribe.

According to the old lady and the rest, since they could not make Ye Chen stay, they thought they could leave his bloodline behind. A powerhouse's descendant would naturally have a great bloodline.

Ye Chen shook his head and returned to his room.

Many people were destined to not sleep well that night.

Xiao Ya shut her door tightly. She cried silently while lying on the bed...

Wu Tashan stood at the door while watching the beautiful shadow reflected in the window across. He looked grim and conflicted.

The old lady blew the oil lamp out and released a sigh.

...

On the next morning, Ye Chen walked to the Miao Village chamber while carrying his daughter after washing up.

Many people were there, including the old lady and Xiao Ya. However, Xiao Ya looked tired. She had her head held low, not daring to look at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen glanced at her and asked suddenly, "Xiao Ya, are you willing to be my disciple?"

As soon as he was done speaking, everyone had their eyes on Xiao Ya while envy filled their faces. After all, they had seen Ye Chen's technique, and it was not an exaggeration to call him a god.

Xiao Ya seemed to be a little surprised. She mustered her courage and lifted her head to look at Ye Chen. The expression on her pretty face was extremely complicated. She knew what Ye Chen meant when he said that.

He wanted to end that idea that she had suggested last night.

Cough, cough, cough!

The old lady coughed a few times.

Xiao Ya looked deep into Ye Chen's eyes. She then forced a smile and knelt hard on the ground as she buried her head. "I'm willing!"

"Alright. From now on, you'll be the second disciple to me, Mad Southern Ye. Your Dharma name will be Linglong. Xiao Linglong."

Nodding, Ye Chen flicked his fingers and a gleam went into Xiao Ya's head.

"I'm passing down the Imperial Spirit Scripture that can control all gu to you. I'll also give you the Divine Punch that was created in 33 days too. You can't teach these to any outsiders. Otherwise, you'll bring death to the tribe. Remember that!"

Xiao Ya felt like her head was exploding as a bunch of memories flooded in. Subsequently, disbelief filled her face.

"I'll give you this magic tool, the Vile Bone Whip. When I'm not in Miaojiang, you'll have the power over the Miao Tribe!"

A long white bone whip appeared in Ye Chen's hand and hovered over to Xiao Ya automatically.

"Now, sit with your legs crossed. I'll enlighten you!"

Ye Chen chuckled and walked to her. After Xiao Ya sat with her legs crossed, he pointed his finger between her brows. He charged a spiritual energy seed into her body directly.

As everyone watched in shock, a green glow flashed through Xiao Ya's body. Her aura changed as she now had spiritual energy.

“From today onwards, nobody below the level of a master can harm you. With the magic tool that I gave you as well as the ability to control gu, you’ll have the ability to even fight a master!” Ye Chen said coldly.

He then fixed his eyes on the old lady next to her. “Old Xiao, I’ll establish a company when I leave. I hope that you guys can provide the herbs that I need. Of course, I’ll pay you. With that, the people in Miaojiang will live a better life.”

“I, Xiao Xuan, will remember your order. I’ll send people out of the mountain to stay in contact with you, my king,” the old lady bowed and responded immediately.

Ye Chen pointed between her brows. “This is the Body Refining Method that I’ve improved. You can pass it down to everyone in the tribe to cultivate it so that they’ll have the ability to protect themselves.”

After digesting all of the memories in the head, the old lady knelt on the ground, feeling over the moon. “I’d like to thank...”

Before she was done speaking, she realized that Ye Chen and his daughter had left.

...

Outside the White Miao Village, the little girl wrapped her hands around Ye Chen’s neck and said in her baby voice, “Daddy, I want to cultivate like Auntie Xiao too.”

“Why do you want to cultivate?” Ye Chen asked, feeling a little stunned.

The little girl swung her tiny fists. “I want to be powerful too. If somebody bullies Mommy in the future, I’ll beat the bad guys up with you.”

Ye Chen shook his head, laughing in tears. “My dear daughter, you can’t cultivate just yet. Your body is still growing and your bones are still forming. You won’t grow taller if you cultivate too early. Daddy will teach you everything I know when you turn eight.”

“Daddy, will I be as powerful as Auntie Xiao by then?”

“Definitely. In heaven and on earth, Daddy is the best and you’ll be the second-best!”

Chapter 132: Stargazing with His Daughter

After leaving the White Miao Village, Ye Chen put the little girl down and asked suddenly upon seeing there was no one around, “My darling, would you like to fly?”

“Yes, yes I do. Daddy, can you make Mengmeng fly?” Her eyes lit up in excitement.

All children dreamt of flying. Naturally, it was due to one’s body growing. However, that did not stop kids from dreaming of flying.

Ye Chen pinched her round little face and smiled mysteriously. “Sure, but you’ll have to kiss Daddy.”

“Don’t lie to me, Daddy.”

The little girl pouted, seeming to be unwilling. However, she gave Ye Chen's cheek a smooch anyway. She then said to him as excitement filled her face, "Daddy, can I fly now?"

"Sure, close your eyes. Only open them when I ask you to. No peeking."

Ye Chen carried her.

"Okay, Mengmeng definitely won't peep. People who peep are bad people." Mengmeng covered her eyes with her hands, behaving very adorably.

Ye Chen chuckled to himself. A flying sword landed at his feet. It was the Almighty Killer Sword. It was two times bigger now while the body of the sword was much wider now.

He stood on it directly while carrying the little girl. He held her in one hand while he placed the other hand on his back.

"Up!"

The Almighty Killer Sword hovered into the sky with the father and daughter. It flew high in the sky within the blink of an eye.

Perhaps because the flying sword was too fast, it caused Ye Chen's clothes to flutter in the wind.

A golden glow appeared on his body, covering the entire flying sword within.

"Alright, my dear. You can open your eyes now," Ye Chen held his head down and said to the little girl in his embrace.

The little girl moved her tiny hands that were covering her eyes. She looked around with her eyes wide open. "Daddy, we're really flying."

She could not help but look at the ground instinctively, but her little face turned pale. She buried herself into Ye Chen's embrace immediately, shaking as she closed her eyes again.

"Daddy, i-it's so high up. I'm scared."

"Don't be afraid. I'm here. We won't fall. Be brave. I believe that you can do it," Ye Chen comforted while smiling. He intentionally slowed down the flight speed.

The little girl mustered her courage and lifted her head. She looked at the ground under her feet while still feeling scared. The scenery around soon turned from cloudy to sunny.

"Daddy, we're so high up. The people on land are as small as ants. Daddy, I see the grassland now. There are so many cows and goats..."

"Daddy, fly faster..."

"Even faster..."

...

In the Wumeng Grassland, a group of people were wandering on the grassland aimlessly.

“Let me tell you guys that the Wumeng Grassland is one of the biggest grasslands in the southwest...”
Tour guide Huang Lin introduced the place while walking.

Zhang Daniu lifted his head to look into the sky while holding the urn. “Sister, I’ve finally taken you to see the grassland. It’s so beautiful here...”

In the next second, a silhouette flew across the sky at lightning speed.

“Tour guide, look! There’s someone flying in the sky!” Zhang Daniu screamed instantly.

The people lifted their heads by instinct. They saw nothing apart from the clouds.

Wu Yan glared fiercely at him. “I thought you were pretty honest. I can’t believe that you’ve just lied to us.”

“Someone’s flying in the sky, and someone’s boasting on land!” someone mocked.

Zhang Daniu rubbed his eyes as he thought he was hallucinating. When he lifted his head and looked again, the silhouette passed through the clouds again.

“There’s really someone in the sky, I didn’t lie!” He felt helpless that nobody believed him now.

...

As night fell, a sea of stars filled the sky. They were dazzling and twinkling.

Ye Chen laid on the grass with the little girl. The both of them used their hands as pillows as they watched the stars in the sky.

“How far away are the stars, Daddy?”

“They’re not far. They’re near. I promise you that I’ll take you to the stars one day.”

“What are there on the stars, Daddy? Are there aliens?”

“Err, I think so.”

“Daddy, did the aliens take you away last time?”

“Why are you asking that, my dear?”

“Because you’re so powerful. Those bad guys aren’t Daddy’s match. My classmates said that only aliens are that powerful.”

“Yes, the aliens took Daddy, and I became their king. I’ve many friends in outer space and I have my own kingdom too.”

“Does that make me a princess, Daddy?”

“That’s right, you’re the princess, the emperor’s daughter. I will return to my kingdom one day and take back everything that belongs to me. Then, I’ll give you my throne, my darling daughter, so that you will become the empress that rules the world.”

“What’s an empress, Daddy?”

“Err, it’s the same as a queen I guess. In history, Wu Zetian was an empress.”

“Daddy, I don’t really want to be an empress.”

“Oh, then what do you want to be, my darling?”

“I want to be Daddy’s princess for the rest of my life. I can’t live without you.”

“Hahaha…”

“Daddy, I miss Mommy. When are we going to look for Mommy?”

“Soon, in a month. By then, I’ll bring you, our little cutie pie, to pick Mommy up. Then, I’ll give Mommy a grand wedding and make her the happiest woman in the world. However, there is something that I need to look for before that.”

“What are you looking for, Daddy?”

“Some old buddies of mine. There’s a guy named Unparalleled. You can call him Uncle Unparalleled. He’s the first person that I knew. He’s very cool and arrogant.

“If I’m No. 1 in the world, he’ll only dare to be No.2. That guy was foolish because he self-imploded to save Daddy. Then, there’s another guy named Grandpa Night Demon. He’s a clodhopper.”

“What’s a clodhopper, Daddy?”

“Err, basically a person with thick skin. He’s always abusing his power and stealing little kids’ lollipops.”

“This Grandpa Night Demon is so naughty. He’s already so old and he’s still stealing kids’ lollipops?!”

“Yes, he’s very bad. This old thing always bullies my other immortal weapons just because he’s my immortal weapon guardian.

“And there’s a boss called Uncle Prison Warden. He’s the immortal weapon that I use exclusively to tie criminals up. This Uncle Prison Warden is even worse than Grandpa Night Demon.”

“How is he worse?”

“He didn’t even give Daddy face. He tied up me when we first met and put me in prison. Since I became the emperor, he jotted down all the bad guys that I killed in his little notebook. He said that I gave a bad image as the Heavenly Emperor when I fart and it’s a humiliation when I rub my feet.”

“He’s too naughty. I’ll beat him up when I see him. I’ll beat him up real good.”

“Haha, you sure are ambitious. Daddy supports you, but it’s unfortunate. It’s unfortunate indeed that my darling might not be able to beat him up.”

“Why not, Daddy?”

“Because a rebellion broke out in my kingdom and the bad guys revolted. Your Uncle Parallel imploded himself and his spirit went into the space current. I’ve no idea if he’s still alive.

“Your Grandpa Night Demon protected your Daddy closely and was crushed into pieces at the end of the battle. I suppose this old thing has met God. After all, he always said that he wanted to dance in a club with Jesus.

“Your Uncle Prison Warden is the most foolish one. To help me, he took the risk and tied up the traitor mastermind. The moment when Daddy returned, I think I saw him being crushed by the traitor mastermind.”

“Since Grandpa Night Demon and Uncle Prison Warden are so pitiful, Mengmeng suddenly no longer wants to beat them up.”

“Hahaha...”

Chapter 133: Trouble at the Company

On the next morning after stargazing, Ye Chen took the little girl back to Lin City.

At the same time, many people were sitting in the Yaffle Cosmetics Limited Company’s general manager’s office. They were all of the high management of the company.

Everyone looked worried and gloomy, including the company’s general manager, Yang Tian.

“Director Yang, have you not managed to contact Director Ye until now?”

The vice manager Gao Hong could not stop pacing in the office. He looked worried. “Donghao Group only gave us two days, it’s the due date today. What do we do now?”

“That’s right, Donghao is a major group after all. I heard they have the wealthy family of Jiangbei, the Song family supporting them. Should we just...” The only high management weakly said.

The Donghao Group that everyone was talking about was also a cosmetic company. However, it was a listed company. Its model was much bigger than Yaffle.

The two companies had never crossed paths, but they had been fighting for a raw material production base recently. Eventually, Yang Tian managed to purchase the production base successfully.

Thus, they offended the Donghao Group. Two days back, some people from Donghao Group came and forced them to sell the production base that Yang Tian purchased. Most importantly, the price was 30% less than the cost.

Yang Tian refused, no matter what. Before leaving, the people from Donghao Group said that they would give Yang Tian two days to consider it. If he still refused by then, they would do whatever it would take.

Now that two days had passed, the high management was fighting in the office.

“Enough!”

Yang Tian who had been gloomy suddenly interrupted them and coldly said, "I know what you guys are trying to say. I, Yang Tian, will just tell you my decision now. I won't sign the agreement. I don't believe that the Donghao Group dares to kill me."

He had been trying to contact Ye Chen throughout the two days. He felt helpless that Ye Chen's phone was either out of service or it was switched off.

Although that was the case, he was persistent with his principles. The reason being the company would lose the production base as soon as he signed the agreement. It would be tough for them.

Moreover, he knew very well that whatever he owned today was given by Ye Chen. Without Ye Chen, there would not be the Yang Tian today. He would not give in even if it meant death for him.

Gao Hong sighed. "But..."

He thought Director Ye might have heard the news earlier and hid himself. After all, Donghao Group was not to be offended.

Just when he was speaking, the phone in the general manager's office rang. Yang Tian picked it up instantly.

"D-Director Yang, t-the people from Donghao Group are here. A-And they have brought many people with them." The front office assistant stammered.

The people were stunned, they immediately looked down from the window. They saw many people gathered at the company's entrance. Most of them were local gangsters, and they looked menacing.

The leader was a young man in a suit. He looked grim and arrogant.

None of the company's security guards dared to stop them since there were so many people.

Yang Tian was furious. He got up and immediately walked downstairs. He pushed the people who were watching away and glared at the young man in a suit with rage. "Song Xin, what are you guys trying to do? Trying to stir things up with all these people? Do you believe that I'll not call the police now?"

"Call the police?"

The young man named Song Xin scoffed and smirked. "Yang Tian, you're the company's high management after all. Do you think that calling the police would work since I dare to bring so many people here?"

"You..." Yang Tian's heart sank.

Song Xin said with a plastic smile on his face, "My dear Director Yang, the two days due is up. What's your consideration of the production base? Also, where's that Director Ye of yours? Get him to come out now."

"Director Ye isn't here, we'll talk when he's back," Yang Tian coldly said.

"He isn't here?"

Song Xin smirked in disdain. "Is he not here, or is he hiding? Since that's the case, you'll sign the agreement. As long as you..."

"You must be dreaming!"

Yang Tian interrupted him before he was done. "Just give up, I won't sign the agreement unless you kill me."

Song Xin instantly put away the smile on his face. He coldly said, "Since you're refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit, smash everything!"

"You won't dare!" Yang Tian blocked in front of him.

"Why don't I dare? I can just say that your company owes us money and we're just collecting debt with violence. We'd get fined at most.

"You want to play? Yang, you're not worthy of playing with me!"

Song Xin coldly grinned and turned his head towards the bunch of people behind him. "Smash it hard when you get in. Remember this! We're here to collect a debt."

As soon as he was done speaking, the tens of people standing behind him ran into the company with their weapons. Sounds of stuff being smashed were subsequently heard. There were all sorts of shrieking too.

Many people in the company were watching that in fear. They dared not interfere as they were afraid that they would be dragged into it.

Yang Tian was enraged after seeing that. He instinctively wanted to go in to stop them, but he was pressed down by two people. He was pressed onto the ground and immense strength was squeezing his face.

"This is the consequence of going against Donghao!"

Song Xin walked over and stepped on his face. He condescendingly said to Yang Tian, "A useless thing like you deserves to be called Director Yang? My a*s. Not just you, I'd step on that Director Ye of yours if he's here!"

"How dare you say that about Ye Chen? You're going to die. I guarantee you, you're going to die a horrible death!" Yang Tian glared at him. He was smiling instead of being furious as if he was looking at a dead person.

Pa!

Song Xin bent down and slapped his face. He scoffed and said, "You seem to be very confident in that bastard Director Ye."

Song Xin could not help but lift his head to look at Gao Hong and the rest who were beside him as he spoke to this point. "Yang, are you seeing this? Your staff and underlings can only watch when I step on you like a dead dog. They don't even dare to fart."

Gao Hong and the rest immediately held their heads down. They dared not look into his eyes. They were saddened and were blaming themselves.

However, Yang Tian did not cave in. He clenched his teeth and spat out blood. He looked tough.

“Because they know Donghao’s power, they know who’s behind Donghao.”

Song Xin proudly smirked. He spoke while playing with the ring on his finger.

“Therefore, I’m warning you to be wise and sign the agreement now. It’s best that you guys lose your hope on that nonsense Director Ye of yours.

“It’s fortunate that he’s not here. Otherwise, he’d end up like you, being stepped beneath my foot like a dead dog!”

Disdain filled Song Xin’s face as he spoke. He seemed to feel pity.

However, a cold voice came from behind the people at that very moment.

“Oh, really?”

Chapter 134: People from the Su Family are Here

Everyone turned their heads to look instantly upon hearing the voice that came out of nowhere.

They saw a skinny, young man walking over slowly with his hands behind his back.

That young man was the type of person that nobody would notice when he was in a crowd. However, there was a cold and unpredictable aura around him. A regular person would not forget him even if they only stole a glance at him.

“Director Ye!”

Gao Hong and the rest went to him immediately. They were over the moon.

Ye Chen!

Yang Tian was elated at first, but concern flashed across his face subsequently.

“So, you’re Director Ye?”

Song Xin only snapped back to his senses after a few seconds of being stunned. He took a good look at Ye Chen as disdain filled his eyes.

Ye Chen ignored him directly while having his eyes fixed on Yang Tian who said by instinct, “Ye Chen, I...”

“I know.”

Ye Chen waved and turned around to look at Song Xin. He said expressionlessly, “Did you beat him up?”

Song Xin was secretly resentful that Ye Chen had ignored him. Now that he was being asked a question, he said with a scoff, “That’s right, it was me. So what?”

“Which hand did you use to do it?”

“I used my left hand. Ye, what’s up with you? Do you know that I’m...” Song Xin smirked coldly.

However, he felt pain coming from his left arm before he was done speaking. It hurt so much that he shrieked and almost passed out from the agony.

In the next second, a bleeding left arm fell to the ground.

There was dead silence at the scene.

Everyone’s eyes were filled with fear and shock as they watched Song Xin’s left arm spurting blood continuously. Even the two hunks who were pressing Yang Tian down were fearful too.

What were they looking at?

Ye Chen had severed Song Xin’s arm directly! His action was decisive and clear. It was even cruel and barbaric.

Ye Chen grinned and showed his teeth. “Nothing much. I thought I would just sever it.”

“Ahhh!”

Song Xin fell to the ground as his face became extremely distorted from the great pain. “Ye, how dare you do this to me? You’re dead! You’re dead! My brother won’t let you go! The Song family will make you go through hell!”

“Sure, I’m waiting!” Ye Chen nodded coldly and looked at the two hunks who were standing next to Yang Tian with a terrifying stare.

“Get out of here with him! Pass word to the Donghao Group and the Song family too. Tomorrow, at this hour, bring his father and brother to kowtow as well as to apologize to me! Otherwise, I’ll visit them myself!”

“Yes, yes, yes!” The duo jolted and nodded continuously. One of them picked up the severed arm while the other helped Song Xin, who was on the ground, and left as if they were running for their lives.

...

The onlookers were still in shock when the three of them left. They clearly had yet to snap back from what they saw.

Ye Chen stretched his hand and pulled Yang Tian up. He patted his shoulder, “Are you alright?”

“It’s just a scratch on the skin. I’m alright.”

Yang Tian wiped his lips and said in concern, “You, on the other hand, though. How could you sever his arm just like that? What if they...”

“I know very well who is right and who is wrong in this. I’ve given them the chance. If they don’t apologize and come to me wanting revenge instead, I won’t show mercy.”

Ye Chen shook his head and led the people into the company.

He realized that there were a bunch of people smashing stuff in the company. They had crossed the line. Many staff was shaking as they stood aside, watching the mess before them.

“Stop it!” Yang Tian screamed.

“It’s alright. Let them be!”

Ye Chen squinted and smiled in a cold manner. “Bring all of the staff out. Remember, leave no one behind. Tell them that our company is on a three-day holiday.”

“Are you trying to...”

Yang Tian was stunned at first. Then, he had a drastic change of expression after seeming to recall something. “Old Ye, let’s just call the police. There are 70 to 80 people here. If you really kill them all...”

“I do everything by my own rules and liking. Since they dare to destroy my company, I’ll send them to hell.” Ye Chen frowned. “Do as I say.”

Yang Tian hesitated for a while and eventually left clenching his teeth while looking at those people who were indulging in smashing the items in a pitiful manner.

Soon, everyone in the company left.

Ye Chen set up the noise-canceling barrier in a few corners in the company. The Almighty Killer Sword appeared in his hand.

The man walked over slowly with the sword.

...

Over ten minutes later, a puddle of blood could not stop flowing beneath Ye Chen’s feet.

He called Lin Tai, “Get your people to my company to clear the scene. I want to find out who their boss is. Before sunset, I want to see their boss’s head before me!

“Also, get 300 people to stand by. Get them to the Donghao Group as soon as I call. I hope to see the news of the Donghao building collapsing on TV!”

“Yes, my lord!”

Lin Tai was still shocked after hanging up. He could feel Ye Chen’s killing intent through the phone.

After putting his phone away, Ye Chen looked at the pile of bodies before him. He squinted and a ferocious gleam flashed across his face. He then disappeared into the night.

...

Ye Chen thought about it and headed straight to the Gu residence after leaving the company.

The old master was practicing martial arts in the garden. He smiled and said as soon as he saw Ye Chen, “Didn’t you take your daughter for a vacation, Master Ye? When did you return?”

“We returned earlier.” Ye Chen smiled and followed him to the living room on the second floor. He asked directly after taking his seat, “Do you know about the Song family, Old Master?”

“The Song family?” The old master frowned. “I wonder which Song family are you talking about, Master Ye?”

“I suppose you know the Donghao Group?”

The old master came to a realization by then and nodded. “I get it now. The Song family that you’re talking about should be the one in Jiangbei. They’re also a wealthy family. Their position in Jiangbei is just like my Gu family in Lin City.”

He asked curiously as he spoke to this point, “Why do you ask about the Song family all of a sudden? Did they offend you?”

Ye Chen nodded.

“Master Ye, there’s something that I’m not sure if I should tell you about,” the old master spoke hesitantly as his expression became serious.

“Please do,” Ye Chen said while smiling.

“Jiangbei is more powerful than Lin City, especially this Song family.”

The old master sighed. “I believe that you knew about the Eastern Superior, the Western Overlord, the Southern Killer, and the Northern Devil. Of course, since you killed Yuan Bupo, it has become the Eastern Superior, the Western Overlord, the Mad Southern, and the Northern Devil now.”

Ye Chen nodded, gesturing to him to proceed.

“There’s a master in Jiangbei who is just as formidable as Yuan Bupo. His nickname is Northern Devil Jiang. He’s the Northern Devil among the four names.”

The old master said in all seriousness, “This Song family and that man have an unclear relationship. I heard that the lady came from the Song family...”

He stopped speaking abruptly. However, he did not have to say more about what he was trying to say. He was hinting at Ye Chen to think through what he was going to do.

After all, Jiangbei was more powerful than Tiannan while Northern Devil Jiang was more powerful than Yuan Bupo!

Just when Ye Chen was going to speak, quick footsteps came from outside.

Subsequently, they saw Ah Hu walking over quickly. He glanced at Ye Chen first then said to the old master, “Old Master Gu, there are people from Beijing here!”

“Beijing?”

The old master was stunned at first, but then he subsequently asked instinctively, “What does that have to do with my Gu family?”

“They’re from the Su family!” Ah Hu exclaimed.

The old master stood up from the couch directly in shock as soon as Ah Hu was done speaking.

Ye Chen looked serious now.

'So, they're finally here...'

Chapter 135: Recruiting Mad Southern Ye

The people from the Su family were here.

The old master was shocked as he had no idea why the Su family would come to the Gu residence. After all, both families were hardly in contact.

"Master Ye, do you think you should step aside?" the old master said to Ye Chen as soon as he snapped back to his senses. He did not mind Ye Chen being present at all, but he had no idea what the Su family would say about that.

Ye Chen nodded and walked straight to the old master's bedroom. However, he had his Divine Consciousness covering the entire living room.

"Ah Hu, let's go. Let's go welcome them!" the old master glanced at Ah Hu as he was going to walk out.

"There's no need for that. We're already here." A cold voice came from the outside. Subsequently, a man and a lady walked in.

The lady had beautiful eyes and brows, and she wore a long light yellow dress. With her long, black hair touching her shoulders, she looked young. There was also a faint arrogance on her face.

Meanwhile, there was an extremely athletic young man following behind her. He wore a suit and was very tall.

At the same time in the bedroom, Ye Chen had a slight change of expression the moment he saw the lady's face clearly because he noticed that her features were 50 to 60% similar to Su Yuhan's.

'Is she...'

He could not help but frown.

...

Old Master Gu went to them immediately after seeing them and said with a calm smile, "I didn't expect a visit from such honorable guests. I hope that you guys don't mind me being unprepared."

The lady said nothing.

Instead, the young man behind her said courteously, "You're too kind, Old Master Gu. Let me introduce myself. My name is Guo Sheng, and this lady in front of me is Su Youwei, Ms. Su."

"Is she Su Hong's youngest daughter?" Old Master Gu took a good look at Su Youwei. He subsequently came to a realization, "It's been so many years. You've grown so much."

He and Su Changqing from the Su family had met on the battlefield back then and they were considered to be the same ranking. Meanwhile, Su Hong was Su Changqing's eldest son. Therefore, it was not considered rude for him to call Su Hong by his full name at all.

Meanwhile, Su Youwei and the rest were juniors to him.

"Old Master Gu, you have a pretty good memory."

Su Youwei nodded and said while smiling, "My grandpa talks about you often. He said I must visit you when I get the chance."

Old Master Gu smiled. He knew that she was just being polite, so he replied casually, "I wonder what's the purpose of your visit..."

"Old Master Gu, I'll just be straightforward," Su Youwei said in a direct way, "Apart from visiting you, we're here to look for a man."

"Now, I'm curious. Who exactly could be so important to your Su family?" Old Master Gu said without any surprise at all.

Su Youwei took a deep breath in and enunciated word for word, "The man that we're looking for is the Tiannan No. 1, Mad Southern Ye!"

The old master's eyelid twitched. "You guys are looking for him because..." he said calmly while suppressing his surprise.

"The news of Mad Southern Ye killing Yuan Bupo on Surge River shocked China. Our family has heard the news too. Knowing that he's a genius, we're very fond of him and we're willing to treat him as a distinguished citizen," Su Youwei said directly, not hiding her intention at all. She proceeded to speak after a pause, "We're not familiar with Tiannan while your Gu family is the wealthy family of Tiannan, thus I have to trouble you to help us with this, Old Master Gu."

In the bedroom, Ye Chen realized something. Initially, he thought that the Su family was there for him. Never had he thought that they would come all the way here to recruit Mad Southern Ye.

Naturally, although he was Mad Southern Ye, to the Su family, they were clearly different people.

While being calm on the surface, Old Master Gu was actually waiting for Ye Chen's instruction.

Upon realizing that nothing was going on in the bedroom, the old master said while smiling, "This is indeed troubling. Master Ye is a mysterious person and I've no idea where he is, so how am I supposed to help you with this?"

"Old Master Gu, we're straightforward people. We don't resort to insinuations." Su Youwei knew that the old master was hiding the truth from her. She said after a chuckle, "Before coming here, we already found out that your Gu family is very close with Mad Southern Ye. Don't worry. We only want to recruit him and have no ill intentions."

"Indeed, Master Ye is close to my family, but that was many days ago. Master Ye isn't in my residence now. I've no idea where he's headed," Old Master Gu shook his head and said, "How about this? I'll inform you guys if I see him."

“Sure, we’re staying at the Hilton. We’ll leave in a few days.” Su Youwei nodded and left with Guo Sheng. She did not have the means of staying as a guest at all.

Ye Chen walked out of the bedroom soon after they left. Old Master Gu said immediately, “Master Ye, do you think...”

“I’m afraid their intention isn’t as simple as that.” Ye Chen shook his head. He smiled and said nothing while looking in the direction where the duo left.

Outside the Gu residence, a Maserati was parked by the street.

Su Youwei went straight to the driver’s seat and said without even turning her head, “Brother Guo, you can go back to the hotel first. There’s something personal that I need to handle.”

“Why don’t I follow you, Miss? After all, this place is...” Guo Sheng said while forcing a smile.

“I told you to go back first,” Su Youwei insisted coldly and left after turning the engine on.

...

“Kill them. Leave no man behind!”

On East Street in Lin City, hundreds of people were going after more than ten people before them with machetes in their hands and bloodshot eyes. The small group was hurt, and the leader was a middle-aged man covered in blood.

“Brother Cannon, run quickly. We’ll handle this for you!”

The other people protected him with their lives. Seeing that there were too many people coming after them, they could not help but push him. Subsequently, all of them went after the hundreds of people fearlessly while clenching their teeth.

The middle-aged man turned his head to look by instinct. He found out that as his brothers were drowned in the crowd, there was the hacking of the machete and shrieks.

He ran towards the park with all of his strength in a panic.

Suddenly, he stopped after running while staggering a few steps. He looked at the bunch of people that were walking toward him as fear filled his eyes.

The leader was Lin Tai.

“B-brother Leopard!”

The middle-aged man knelt onto the ground instantly and screamed, “I don’t think that I’ve offended you and I’ve never missed the payment every month! Why are you doing this to me?”

“You can only blame yourself for offending someone you can’t afford to.” Lin Tai took a puff from his cigarette and blew a smoke ring. His face became blurry as the smoke lingered. “Kill yourself! I’ll guarantee your family’s life if you do that!”

The middle-aged man’s body trembled intensely and he forced a smile while looking at the hundreds of people that were walking toward him. “Alright, I surrender!”

As soon as he was done speaking, he ran a dagger across his neck. He fell hard onto the ground. Soon, the ground was dyed red with blood...

Lin Tai walked to him slowly and looked at him in a condescending manner. He mumbled while smoking, "Anyone my lord wants to kill won't be able to escape!"

...

In the Jinyang District, a surprised expression flitted across Ye Chen's face as soon as he opened the door to his home.

'Why is she here?'

Chapter 136: The Arrogant Aunty

On the couch in the house, a lady with long hair was carrying Mengmeng. Her face was filled with love, and she would feed the little girl occasionally.

Mengmeng had a big packet of snacks next to her. When she turned her head, she saw Ye Chen. She struggled out of the lady's embrace and ran to him. "Daddy, you're home!"

Ye Chen picked her up and pinched her little face. He could not help but look at the lady on the couch, unable to hide the surprise on his face.

The lady was Su Youwei that he had seen at the Gu residence earlier.

At the same time, from the couch, Su Youwei looked at Ye Chen by instinct, raising her sharp brows slightly.

He had messy hair and features that looked ordinary, resembling the type of guy who would not stand out in a crowd. He had stubble here and there, and he wore a tank top that was filled with holes...

1Sloppy, tasteless...

That was the first impression Su Youwei had of Ye Chen. Her expression turned grim as if someone owed her millions of yuan.

'Exactly how much magic potion did he feed my sister back then for her to decide to be with him? Not only that, she even had a daughter with him.'

Seeing that no one spoke, Ye Hai forced a smile on his face. "Xiaochen, Ms. Su came from Beijing."

He did not say anymore. After all, the Su family was a sensitive topic in the Ye family, especially with Su Yuhan.

"Daddy, this Aunty says that she's Mommy's friend. She's here to visit me," Mengmeng said in her baby voice, "She's so nice to me. She bought me a lot of good food."

"You dummy, she won you over with merely a packet of snacks?" Ye Chen slapped the little girl's butt hard, seeming rather upset.

'You silly girl. This lady before you isn't your Mommy's friend. She's your Mommy's younger sister by blood. Didn't you know the Su family put the toxins in your body? They sure are evil. Didn't you know that they're the ones to blame for your Mommy leaving you behind when you were two?'

The little girl looked at Ye Chen in fear after suffering the slap on her butt. "Daddy, d-did I do something wrong?"

"Xiaochen, why did you beat her? This girl is so young. She knows nothing." Ye Hai sighed.

Mengmeng struggled out of Ye Chen's embrace and ran to Su Youwei. She passed the packet of snacks to her and spoke while holding back her tears, "T-take it back. I-I don't want your stuff."

"Ye Chen!"

Su Youwei looked terrible. "So, this is how you treat Mengmeng? Are you even worthy of being her father?"

"Worthy or not, the Su family doesn't have a say in it." Ye Chen scoffed. He felt like he could no longer hide the killing intent within him.

"Come with me!" Su Youwei scoffed and picked up her stuff after saying that. She walked out with a grim expression.

"Daddy, Mengmeng is wrong. P-please don't leave me!" Mengmeng held onto Ye Chen's legs tightly while her tears wet the bottom of his pants.

Ye Chen felt a lump in his throat and kissed her after picking her up. "You dummy, why would Daddy not want you? Daddy shouldn't have beaten you. I'm sorry, okay?"

"It didn't hurt at all." The little girl wiped her snot on him.

"Go play with Grandpa. Daddy is going out for a while, but I'll come back soon, alright?"

"Okay, come home soon." Mengmeng nodded.

Ye Chen passed her to Ye Hai and turned around to leave. When he arrived at the entrance of the district, only he saw Su Youwei standing next to a Maserati. She was pissed.

"Tell me what's up?" Ye Chen said expressionlessly.

"Ye, are you still a man?" Su Youwei turned her head and glared coldly at him. She was rather mad. "I heard from Uncle Ye that you disappeared before Mengmeng was born and only came back when she turned four. How are you different from a man who left his wife and children?"

"I've said that you've no say in this," Ye Chen responded coldly.

"I really don't know why my sister even liked you!" Su Youwei scoffed, her face filled with disdain. "My sister mentioned you before this. I thought you'd be someone impressive, but never would I have expected that you're nothing much."

"Where's your sister?" Ye Chen looked at her with a menacing expression. "Tell me what did your Su family do to Yuhan? Did you guys lock her up?"

As soon as he said that, Su Youwei's pretty face shifted slightly. She stared at him fiercely. "It's all your fault. My sister insisted on being with you despite our family being against it. My brother thinks that she humiliated our family, so he locked her up."

"I'm asking where Yuhan is being captured. If you continue to beat around the bush, don't you believe that I'd kill you now?" A ferocious gleam flashed through Ye Chen's eyes while a terrifying aura subsequently exploded from him.

"W-what are you trying to do?" Su Youwei was shocked. She stammered, "I-I've no idea where my sister is being captured. In reality, it's been two years since I last saw her. Only my brother knows where she is."

Although she said that, she was secretly doubtful about where such great anger would have come from this useless thing.

"You must be kidding me. You're the Su family's young mistress. How could you not know?" Ye Chen grinned instead of being pissed. He assumed that she was lying.

Su Youwei shook her head and said, "It's up to you whether you want to believe what I said. Now, my brother is managing the entire family. He never tells us about matters like this. There was once when I wanted to see my sister and asked him to bring me to her, but he scolded me instead."

She paused before proceeding, "But one thing I'm sure of is that my sister isn't at home. Once I was eavesdropping on my brother who seemed to be talking to someone. I think he said my sister is being captured in some temple."

"A temple?" Ye Chen frowned.

Now, he finally understood why Lin Tai failed to find out about Su Yuhan's whereabouts no matter how hard he tried.

Su Youwei nodded and said, "Yes, a temple, but I didn't hear which temple it is exactly. Do you think you're the only person who misses her? I miss her more than you do."

"Of course, you'd better erase what I just told you off your mind. Don't go to my home to look for my sister, what more to my brother to ask for her. If he sees you, you'll die a horrible death!"

She took out a bank card from her purse and passed it to Ye Chen. "There's ten million yuan in this. Take it and treat this as Mengmeng's daily expenses that I'm paying on behalf of my sister."

She added before Ye Chen could speak, "Don't thank me. If Mengmeng weren't my sister's daughter, I wouldn't even have bothered to speak to you at all."

"Take it back. I don't want it," Ye Chen rejected it without even giving it a thought.

Apart from not lacking money, even if he was, he would not take the Su family's money. They owed him too much and must pay with their blood.

"What? You don't want it?" Su Youwei thought she heard it wrong. She could not help but glance at him again. She scoffed instantly before speaking, "Haha, I know you're protecting your ego. Please, that

pathetic dignity of yours is nothing to me. This ten million yuan is enough for your family to not worry about money for the rest of your life!

“The password is the last six digits on the card. Alright, I’m making a move!”

She no longer bothered Ye Chen after throwing the bank card on the ground. As she turned around and walked out of the district, she mumbled to herself, “Both of you share the same family name. Why is Mad Southern Ye so powerful while you’re so useless? If you were half as powerful as Mad Southern Ye is, that wouldn’t have happened back then.”

Ye Chen squinted while watching her walking far away. Killing intent was raging in him as his facial expressions could not stop changing.

‘She’s from the Su family. Should I kill her and treat this as the first revenge on the Su family? But she’s Yuhan’s sister by blood...

‘So what if she’s her sister by blood? In the entire Su family, apart from Yuhan, who cares about my family’s life?

‘No, she does care!

‘To be exact, she cares about her niece Mengmeng. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have come all the way to visit the little girl and bring her so many snacks. She even gave us 10 million yuan before leaving.

‘Perhaps she has no idea what Su Tao did!’

Chapter 137: I’ll End the Song Family Tomorrow Afternoon

Soon after Su Youwei left, a wooden box appeared before Ye Chen.

The wooden box was approximately the size of a cinerary casket. Ye Chen knew what was inside even if he did not open it.

Lin Tai stood aside while bowing, not daring to even breathe loudly.

“You did great!” Ye Chen waved to gesture him to get rid of the head in the wooden box before speaking again, “How’s the thing that I asked you to prepare?”

“Everything is ready, my lord.” Lin Tai clasped his fists immediately while hesitation appeared on his face next. “Are we really blowing up the Donghao Group?”

The Donghao Group was among the top 500 in the world. Its headquarters was in Lin City, and it was not an exaggeration to call it the boss business of Lin City.

Figuring that Ye Chen was going to end this group, Lin Tai could not help but feel nervous and astounded. They would definitely cause a huge stir.

Most importantly, the Donghao Group was supported by Jiangbei’s wealthy family, the Song family. Jiangbei’s power was much more powerful than that of Tiannan.

“Maybe you should teach me what to do instead,” Ye Chen said coldly.

“Your humble one can’t do that!” Lin Tai knelt immediately.

“Pass my message to the Song family. I want their apology. Otherwise, I’ll end the Song family tomorrow afternoon!”

Lin Tai was stunned at first as soon as Ye Chen announced that. Subsequently, he looked at Ye Chen in disbelief as he was secretly shocked.

‘You’ll end the Song family tomorrow afternoon?’

Ye Chen shook his head in utter ruthlessness while he proceeded to instruct, “Send more people to Beijing. Focus on all of the temples in Beijing. If the Su family has really captured Su Yuhan in the temple, then the temples in Beijing will be the biggest suspect.”

“Copy that!”

...

In the Song residence in Jiangbei, Song Xin lay on the ward bed after having lost an arm. His features were fierce and he could not stop cursing.

“Ahhh! Dad, you must kill that brat. You must kill him. My arm is gone. I want him dead!”

There were many people standing around the bed. The leading man was a middle-aged man with a mustache who looked majestic. He was the Song family master, Song Ye.

Song Ye was calm despite facing Song Xin’s shrieks. He turned his head to ask the old Chinese doctor next to him, “Doctor Hu, can you fix Xin’er’s arm?”

Doctor Hu shook his head and said while looking serious, “Young Master Song’s arm was being pulled off by force. The blood vessels and tissues are dead. We can only get him...a prosthetic arm...”

Prosthetic arm...

Song Ye could not help but shiver upon hearing that. He retreated two steps back by instinct, appearing shocked.

Would that not mean that his son would be a cripple from now on?

He had two sons and a daughter. The eldest son was in charge of the family while his youngest son Song Xin was most similar to him. Therefore, he was fond of Song Xin. He would give him everything and the Song family would do everything they could to support him in business.

No one from the Su family dared to offend him, what more anyone in the entire Jiangbei and Tiannan.

However, someone had crippled his son now.

How could he not be furious?!

Slap!

He turned his head and slapped a young man behind him while looking ferocious. “Tell me everything without missing any details. Also, who is the culprit?!”

The young man happened to be Song Xin's underling. He knew everything that happened when Song Xin had gone to Ye Chen's company to pressure Yang Tian. He jolted, seemingly sensing the master's killing intent. He blurted out whatever that happened immediately while adding more fuel to the flames.

Bang!

Song Ye threw a punch on the wall which had a hole instantly. Killing intent filled his face. "A boss from a tiny company dared to cross the line?!"

Although he knew what the young man said was a little different from what really happened, he did not care.

To him, Ye Chen should be grateful that his son wanted his raw material production base. Ye Chen should have done the wise thing whereby he should have just signed the agreement.

It was for nothing apart from the fact that they were the Song family, Jiangbei's wealthiest family. They were like a king watching over their people, so one must kneel if the Song family wanted them to kneel. On top of that, they would have to kneel, feeling blessed!

The young man's lips quivered as he hesitated to speak, "Master, that man even asked you and the First Young Master to bring the Second Young Master to apologize to him tomorrow!"

"What else did he say?" Song Ye cackled in rage.

'What a mad man! He severed my son's arm aside, yet he's even asking me and my two sons to apologize to him!'

The young man shook his head. "T-that's all..."

Just when Song Ye was going to speak, quick footsteps came from outside the door.

Subsequently, an old man that looked like a butler walked in. He said softly while standing next to him, "Master, someone sent us an anonymous letter earlier. He's insisting that you must apologize. Otherwise, at tomorrow afternoon, he will come to...end the Song family!"

"Great, great. That's just great!" Song Ye's expression turned sullen. "It's been so many years since I, Song Ye, have heard something like that. I was just going to look for you. Since you're seeking death yourself, I'll save my efforts of going to you..."

The rest stood aside in fear, not daring to make a sound. They could not help but secretly scoff. Whoever wrote the letter would definitely die.

The Song family was incredibly terrifying.

The outsiders only knew that they were one of the four major clans in Jiangbei. They thought that the Song family was on par with the other three clans. However, they had no idea that the Song family had a Martial Dao master supporting them!

...

The next afternoon, Ye Chen was watching TV while sitting on the couch with his daughter on his lap. He snickered softly after holding his head down to check the time. He subsequently called Lin Tai, "Seems like those people refuse to give up until all hope is gone. Let's begin!"

On the other side of the phone, Lin Tai responded.

It was 12.35 p.m. in Lin City's biggest company, the Donghao Group. A building that was tens of floors high stood tall in the Kaiyang District.

As it was Sunday which was a rest day, there was almost nobody in the company. The security guard at the security room had just eaten lunch, so he was feeling sleepy while he held a cigarette in his mouth.

At that moment, hundreds of people came out of nowhere. All of them wore sunglasses and they broke through the security room's barrier gate forcefully.

"What are you guys doing?" The security guard was startled and he wanted to stop them by instinct, but he was hit by a spindle and passed out before he was done speaking.

The 300 people began smashing stuff as soon as they rushed into the Donghao building. Soon, the staff who were still in the building ran out. They watched the company building that they worked in with fear and shock.

'Someone's stirring things up at the Donghao Group? Are they out of their minds?'

A high management personnel who was working that day was about to call the police when suddenly, he heard some rumblings and loud thuds.

The building that was tens of floors high imploded. Subsequently, it was collapsing at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

Upon witnessing that, many people who were standing far away were shocked while fear was written on their faces.

Did someone blow up the Donghao building?

...

At the same time in Ye Chen's house, Ye Chen picked up his phone and called Yang Tian right after seeing the news of the Donghao building collapsing on TV.

"Go to Jiangbei with me!"

Yang Tian, who was working overtime, asked in confusion, "Why are we going to Jiangbei?"

"To end a family!"

Chapter 138: Kindness is Always Returned Tenfold, The Same Applies to Revenge

The entire Jiangbei was shocked when the news of Donghao building being blown up was spread, especially the four major clans of Jiangbei.

What was the Donghao building?

It was the Song family's foundation in a foreign land. Its massive model aside, the fact that it had the Song family's label made countless people numb in their scalp.

Who exactly was so daring?

However, before they even managed to react, two even more terrifying news events were spread.

The Song family's Song Xin's arm had been severed. The person even asked the Song family's master Song Ye to apologize along with the two young masters. Otherwise, he would come to end the Song family. It will happen this afternoon.

Gasp!

The entire Jiangbei was stirred entirely now.

'Insane, this man is insane.'

It was good business for the Jiangbei underground at that moment, so the Jiangbei's four major wealthy families sent people out to investigate.

However, the intel that they received shocked them.

The person who hurt Song Xin was called Ye Chen, the boss of Yaffle Cosmetics Limited Company. A boss of a tiny company? Moreover, he was just a small boss of Lin City.

'This man must be an idiot!

'He's dead, he's definitely going to die!'

Everyone secretly shook their heads.

Even if Ye Chen was wealthy in Lin City and had some assets, he could not afford to offend the Song family.

Even as such, many people lingered around the Smoky Wave Lake where the Song family resided. They were eager to know whether this man called Ye Chen really dared to come.

Especially the other three clans in Jiangbei.

The Song family was too overbearing, and some conflicts had occurred during recent years. They would be happy if they could see the Song family being humiliated.

Of course, the hope of that happening seemed really slim to them.

Song Ye sat on the couch at the Song residence. His face was twitching as he watched the news on TV where the Donghao building collapsed.

That was his Song family's sweat and blood.

It had been destroyed just like that.

Moreover, it was destroyed by a brat.

"I don't care who you are, but I must kill you for challenging my Song family!" Song Ye's heart was bleeding.

The butler walked over at that moment. He respectfully said, "Master, there are many people gathered around the Smoky Wave Lake near our villa. They're mostly people from the Wang, Chen, and Tong family. Do we..."

"There's no need to stop them, we can even allow their boats to be within 50 meters radius from our villa."

Song Ye took a deep breath and grinned. "Since they want to watch a show, let them. I'll capture that bastard and shock Jiangbei with his blood."

"Master, since that man dared to say that he'd end the Song family, I'm afraid he might be someone powerful." the butler hesitated as he spoke.

He would not believe that a person who was able to sever Song Xin's arm by merely pulling it and was fearless of the Song family's background was not powerful.

Song Ye coldly grinned and spoke on the walkie-talkie, "Get Mr. Cao and the rest."

Very soon, two men in black martial art attire walked in majestically. A young man and an old man with gray hair.

Both of them had an extraordinarily intense aura on them. There was great energy in every step they took and it seemed like it would explode anytime.

All of the people in the living room felt a chill run down their spine as they walked in. They had goosebumps while the bodyguard standing next to Song Ye had fear in his eyes.

Experts, they were absolute experts!

Song Ye stood up to welcome them. He said while clasping his fists, "Mr. Cao, Old Master Fan, I'll depend on the two of you later."

"You're too kind, Uncle Song."

The young man with the family name Cao sat down. He softly scratched the wine glass on the table with his long nails. The wine glass was sliced into half, but the wine inside stayed intact.

Shock flashed through everyone's faces after witnessing that.

...

The Song family's villa was built on a manmade lake. The lake was over 3,000 square meters in area. Mountains surrounded it, and countless lotus flowers were planted in it.

It was summer at the moment. The lotus flowers were blooming, spreading the fragrance ten miles away.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen and Yang Tian quietly stood by the Smoky Wave Lake. They were admiring the scenery before them.

“What a great place.” Yang Tian could not help but exclaim in admiration while watching the endless lotus pond.

Ye Chen squinted. “It’s a great place indeed. However, it’s unfortunate that everything here will be gone from today onwards.”

“Old Ye, are you sure you’ve thought this through?”

Yang Tian felt troubled again since it was really happening now. “We can’t afford to offend the Song family. Moreover, Song Xin who offended us has already received his punishment. Why would you...”

“Even if I let the Song family go, do you think they will let us go?” Ye Chen asked.

Yang Tian was speechless.

That’s right.

Song Xin was the Song family’s master’s son. Ye Chen severed his arm and blew up his company. How could the Song family tolerate that?

“Have you heard of this saying?” Ye Chen said.

“What?”

Ye Chen stood with his arms on his back and coldly said, “Kindness is always returned tenfold, the same applies to revenge!”

Yang Tian’s body shook a little, and he looked like he was in deep thought.

“Excuse me, excuse me!” A sweet voice came from behind them at that very moment.

They turned their heads to look.

They saw a pretty lady of approximately 17 or 18 years of age holding an old man with a single arm over. The old man looked helpless.

The old man and young lady directly stood next to Yang Tian and Ye Chen. They even squeezed Ye Chen by accident.

‘What are they doing?’

Ye Chen could not help but feel a little speechless.

The lady seemed to have come running and was panting a little. She leaned over and sweetly smiled at Ye Chen. “I’m sorry, big brother.”

Ye Chen nodded to respond.

Meanwhile, Yang Tian who was next to him curiously asked, “Why are you guys here?”

“Of course to see the Song family being destroyed!” the lady said without even thinking.

The old man with a single arm next to her had a change of expression and instantly condemned her. “Stop speaking nonsense, Xiaoying.”

“It is what it is.”

Xiaoying mumbled. She smiled and looked at Ye Chen and Yang Tian this time as she said, “What are your names, brothers? My name is Jin Ying, you can call me Xiaoying. This man next to me is my grandpa. Let me tell you guys, my grandpa has a very bad temper. Don’t offend him.”

“You damn kid!”

The old man with a single arm immediately glared at her. He looked helpless.

‘What do you mean I have a very bad temper?’

“My name is Yang Tian.”

She amused Yang Tian. He introduced Ye Chen while pointing at him. “This is my brother, Ye Chen.”

“Did you say that you guys came here to watch the Song family being destroyed?” Ye Chen subtly peeped at the old man as he asked.

“That’s right, aren’t you guys too?”

Xiaoying nodded. “My grandpa and I heard that someone is looking for trouble with the Song family, so we came here to watch.”

“I mean, I don’t think this has anything to do with you guys?” Yang Tian said, feeling a little stunned as he instinctively peeped at Ye Chen.

Is everyone so nosy nowadays?’

“Of course it does.”

Xiaoying scoffed. “The Song family is horrible. My grandpa and I would be over the moon if all of the family members die.”

The single-armed old man instantly coughed a few times. He could not stop hinting with his eyes.

‘Sigh, why do I have such a dumb granddaughter? How can she tell them that? They’re strangers.’

Not only did Xiaoying not notice his hint, she furiously said, “The Song family killed my father and got people to sever my grandpa’s arm. They’re the worst.”

Cough, cough, cough!

The single-armed old man coughed again.

Xiaoying asked in concern, “Grandpa, why do you keep coughing? Do you have a cold?”

The single-armed old man’s face twitched. “I’m alright.”

“Why did the Song family do that to you guys?”

Yang Tian asked by instinct.

Xiaoying clenched her soft fists and said, “My dad used to have a real estate company. The Song family liked a property under my dad, so they forced him to sell it to them at a low price.

“My dad refused to do so and he died in a car crash later. My mom was in the car too and she’s in a vegetable state now. The Song family then bought the company over.

“When my grandpa found out, he went to the Song family to talk to them. In the end, he lost an arm.”

She held onto the single-armed old man and began crying as she talked to this point. She had recalled something sad.

The single-armed old man could not stop comforting her.

“This Song family is cruel.”

Yang Tian was pissed. If he still felt pitiful for the Song family earlier, he was only left with grudge now.

Ye Chen smiled indifferently.

Xiaoying wiped her tears and lifted her head to look at the single-armed old man with her teary eyes. She said, “Grandpa, do you think the Song family would be destroyed today?”

“Sigh, you fool.”

The single-armed old man sighed and said, “Grandpa wants that to happen more than you do, but the Song family is too powerful. It’s better that you don’t have high hopes for that.”

“But didn’t someone say that they’re going to end the Song family today? Since he dares to come, he must have the ability to do so?” Xiaoying bit her lip and unwillingly said.

“It’s mostly fake.”

The single-armed old man shook his head and forced a smile. “The Song family has been ruling in Jiangbei for hundreds of years. Their foundation is deep. You’d need at least a team of 10,000 if you want to defeat them. Not only that, but you would also have to be fully armed.”

He could no longer go on as he spoke to this point. To have such power and weapons, only the local government could do it. However, the Song family was clean on the surface and nothing dirty could be found on them at all.

The local government could only turn a blind eye even though they were Jiangbei’s boss.

His granddaughter dragged him here today. She had been living in grudge throughout these years.

Xiaoying’s pretty eyes dimmed after hearing that. “So you’re saying that not only will the Song family be fine today, that good man who crippled Song Xin would die?”

The single-armed old man forced a smile and nodded. “Most likely. Unless he’s a Martial Dao master who can walk on walls. Otherwise, he won’t be able to run away even if he has wings.”

Hearing the term Martial Dao master, Xiaoying’s eyes lit up. “Grandpa, do you mean Martial Dao master like the Mad Southern Ye?”

Chapter 139: I, Mad Southern Ye Am Here to End the Song Family

Ye Chen who was standing aside could not help but rub his nose as soon as Xiaoying was done speaking. He felt like he would hear his name everywhere he went.

Yang Tian on the other hand looked blur and curious. He had no idea who this Mad Southern Ye was, nor did he know what a Martial Dao master was.

“That’s right.”

The single-armed old man nodded. “Grandpa has told you before that Martial Dao masters are in the stage where they’re like gods with insane techniques. If a Martial Dao master has a bulletproof vest on and a submachine gun, he can defeat an army of 10,000 people.”

Xiaoying’s little mouth opened slightly, she was shocked.

“Uncle, why don’t I understand anything you’re saying? Who’s Mad Southern Ye and what’s a Martial Dao master?” Yang Tian could not help but ask.

To a regular person like him, those were some new terms. He had never heard of them before, neither did Ye Chen mention them to him.

The single-armed old man glanced at him and said after hesitating for a while, “I’m talking about the ancient martial world. A Martial Dao master has a high cultivation base, while that Mad Southern Ye...”

“Grandpa, let me tell them, let me tell them.”

Xiaoying took over the conversation in excitement. She said to Ye Chen and Yang Tian while smiling, “Have you both watched the Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils?”

“Of course we have,” Yang Tian said with a chuckle.

He was a fan of Jin Yong too. To be exact, he was a fan of wuxia novels. His favorite was the Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils, whereby he watched every single version. However, his favorite was Qiao Feng played by Felix Wong and Hu Jun.

“Let me tell you guys something. There are real people who are experts like Qiao Feng,” Xiaoying said while flushing.

Yang Tian slightly inhaled and was not exactly surprised about it. After all, he had seen Ye Chen’s techniques before.

Seeing that he had no reaction, Xiaoying thought he did not believe her. She turned around and said to the single-armed old man, “Grandpa, show these two brothers what you’ve got.”

“Stop messing around...” the single-armed old man angrily said.

‘Do you think your grandpa is a monkey?’

Xiaoying looked at him with tears in her pretty eyes as she said in a coquettish manner, “Grandpa...”

“Sigh, you’re always troubling me.”

The single-armed old man sighed and looked around. He saw a willow tree that was as thick as a bowl’s mouth and directly slammed his palm onto its trunk.

An approximately four to five inches deep palm print instantly appeared on the trunk. Meanwhile, nothing happened to the single-armed old man's hand at all.

Xiaoying instantly looked at Yang Tian and Ye Chen in pride. "Big brothers, do you guys believe me now?"

However, Yang Tian looked at the single-armed old man and then looked at Ye Chen. He instinctively said, "Old Ye, this old man doesn't seem to be more powerful than you."

Xiaoying was speechless.

The single-armed old man was speechless.

Ye Chen was speechless.

Yang Tian regretted as soon as he said that. He immediately smiled in an apologetic manner. "Uhh, I'm sorry uncle, I'm always like that. I speak faster than I think."

He had witnessed Ye Chen's techniques before.

No matter crushing the ground by a stomp or killing 20 men out of rage, the stun that Ye Chen gave was more than what the single-armed old man did. He was not lying when he said that earlier.

"Don't worry about it."

The single-armed old man took a good look at Ye Chen and frowned. "Is this brother from the ancient martial world too?"

He sensed no energy and cultivation base on Ye Chen at all, as if he was an ordinary person.

"No." Ye Chen shook his head.

He was a cultivator, it was only natural that he was not from the ancient martial world.

"Grandpa, big brother was just joking with you."

Xiaoying ignorantly shook her head and looked at Yang Tian as she said, "Brother Yang Tian, you must believe me now. This Mad Southern Ye is even more powerful than my grandpa."

Subsequently, she told the story of the battle between Ye Chen and Yuan Bupo on the Surge River. She was indulging in telling the story as if she was there herself.

Yang Tian looked shocked after he heard it. He could not help but ask Ye Chen while looking at him, "Old Ye, is this Mad Southern Ye really that powerful?"

"Should be."

Ye Chen was not sure how to answer that.

"Not should be, he's definitely powerful."

Xiaoying rolled her eyes at him and said with a grim face, "If Mad Southern Ye showed himself, the Song family would definitely be destroyed. But..."

She knew that this thought of her was too out of reach. After all, Mad Southern Ye was from Tiannan. It was impossible for him to come all the way to Jiangbei just to look for trouble with the Song family.

The single-armed old man also looked sad.

How would he not think of what his granddaughter thought of?

However, it could only remain a thought.

Yang Tian suddenly leaned over to Ye Chen's ear and softly asked, "Old Ye, tell me the truth."

Ye Chen frowned, could it be that this guy Yang Tian figured his identity?

"Tell me honestly, among you and that Mad Southern Ye, who is more powerful?" Yang Tian suddenly asked.

Ye Chen was speechless at that moment.

How was he supposed to answer that question?

Yang Tian's voice was of a regular volume, but the single-armed old man heard him.

'Who is this Mad Southern Ye? How can you guys compare to him?'

He could not help but secretly shook his head. He just assumed that these two guys had seen very little of the world. He looked at his granddaughter and said, "Xiaoying, let's go. It seems like that man isn't coming."

Xiaoying's face turned pale, and she seemed to be a little upset. She nodded anyway and they turned around to leave.

However, she saw Ye Chen walking towards the lake at the corner of her eye.

"What are you doing, big brother?" Xiaoying stopped walking and said that out loud.

The single-armed old man's face changed slightly and he immediately said, "Little brother, don't. Come back, that's the Song family's territory. We're already crossing the line to be standing here."

"Grandpa, stop that big brother now. He'll be in trouble if the Song family sees him." Xiaoying panicked too.

The single-armed old man wanted instinctively to stop him.

However, the expression on his face froze in the next moment. It was replaced by great shock.

He saw Ye Chen took a step out and stand on the surface of the lake. He was walking on the lake one step after another as if he was stepping on flat land and not water.

The single-armed old man was completely shocked by that.

"Big brother...he's..." Xiaoying was shocked and her pretty face was filled with disbelief.

Although Yang Tian came prepared, he could not help but be shocked too. He mumbled, "Old Ye is the man that you guys have been waiting for!"

“Look, who is that person?”

“He’s standing on the lake?”

“H-How is that possible!”

“Can he be... the man that we have been waiting for?”

The people around the Smoky Wave Lake exclaimed one after another after witnessing that. Countless eyes were looking at Ye Chen and they were shocked at that moment.

At the Song family’s villa, all of the bodyguards who were guarding outside blankly stared at the silhouette on the lake.

‘He’s walking on water!

‘Is he still human?’

“G-Go report to the master!”

“Everyone stand by, we’ll order that man to stop. He shouldn’t come close to the villa, or else he will be killed!”

Ye Chen stood with his hands on his back as he lifted his eyes to look at the Song family’s villa across the lake. His deadly cold voice echoed.

“Where’s the Song family’s master?!”

“I, Mad Southern Ye, am here to end the Song family!”

Chapter 140: Scram Within Three Breaths of Time, Or I’ll Definitely Kill You

“Where’s the Song family’s master?!”

“I, Mad Southern Ye, am here to end the Song family!”

Ye Chen stood on the water while his voice vibrated through the lake like a bell. It was echoed in everyone’s ears.

The people who were watching were stunned at first. They exclaimed out loud after seemingly recalling something.

“What? He’s Mad Southern Ye? The Tiannan No.1?”

“Isn’t Mad Southern Ye from Tiannan? Why did he come to Jiangbei? And he’s going to end the Song family?”

“It’s clear that the person who announced that he was going to end the Song family was Mad Southern Ye. It was just that we didn’t know who that was.”

“It’s the end for the Song family for offending such a person.”

A stir broke out around the Smoky Wave Lake as soon as they heard Ye Chen. Everyone was shocked. They were looking at the silhouette on the lake with a burning desire.

The legendary Tiannan No.1 Mad Southern Ye was here and they were looking at him with their very own eyes.

The thought alone was shocking.

Countless messages and calls were made everywhere at that moment, especially within the three Jiangbei clans.

“The little brother is Mad Southern Ye? How’s that possible?”

The single-armed old man felt numb in his scalp as if his world was crashing down. He was in disbelief.

Xiaoying covered her tiny lips and blankly looked at Ye Chen’s skinny back on the surface of the lake.

“Big brother is... Mad Southern Ye?”

Xiaoying and her grandfather had been talking to Mad Southern Ye for so long. He had been next to them but they did not recognize him from the beginning until the end.

“F*ck!”

Yang Tian cursed. He looked at Ye Chen and said, “Old Ye, so you’re the Mad Southern Ye. No wonder both are Ye. You hid it so damn well.”

It was a happy hour with loud music in the Song family’s villa.

“Mr. Cao and Old Master Fan. Here’s a toast to the two of you from me, Song Ye. Don’t go home until you guys are drunk.” Song Ye held a red wine glass in his hand and was extremely passionate.

Old Master Fan frowned. “Master Song, that man isn’t here yet. It’s inappropriate for us to drink now.”

“You’re overthinking it, Old Master Fan. It’s almost 5 p.m. now and that brat isn’t here yet. I’m sure he doesn’t dare come because he’s scared.” Song Ye ignorantly shook his head.

Just when Old Master Fan’s lips moved and he was about to speak, the young man with the family name Cao said with a grim face, “Old Master Fan, Master Song is right. It’s just a brat, I’m sure he was merely scaring Master Song. He dares not come. Even if he did, I, Cao Lei, would definitely kill him!”

He had pride filled his face as he spoke to this point.

Old Master Fan thought it made sense. He picked up the wine glass and was ready to party. However, quick footsteps came from outside at that very moment.

“Oh, no! Master!”

The butler soon rushed into the room with a panicked expression.

Song Ye was rather upset. “Look at you looking so panicky, do you know that’s humiliating?”

“Master, t-that man is here!” the butler was panting as he stammered.

“He’s just a brat. So what if he’s here? What’s there to be afraid of?” Cao Lei scoffed and said after getting up, “Master Song, watch how I and Old Master Fan kill him!”

Song Ye said in resentment, “Mr. Cao, don’t kill him. I want to torture him good to release my grievances!”

“Of course.”

Cao Lei coldly said. Just when he was going to walk out, Old Master Fan suddenly asked the butler, “Did that man tell his name?”

“Yes!”

The butler nodded. “He said he’s Mad Southern Ye.”

Old Master Fan, who had just taken a few steps out, staggered as soon as the butler said that. He immediately turned his head to look at the butler after managing to stand still. “What did you say? Can you say that again?”

“He said he’s Mad Southern Ye.” The butler repeated himself.

The house fell into dead silence. It was so silent that they could hear each other’s heartbeat. They were no longer as calm as before.

Song Ye was shocked. He said after gulping, “Can he be the Tiannan No.1, Mad Southern Ye?”

He was shocked by his own guess.

Who exactly did the Song family offend?

“How is that possible? Mad Southern Ye is from Tiannan. How would he dare come to my Jiangbei to stir things up?” Cao Bei’s face was filled with fear.

Old Master Fan sighed. “Master Song, if it’s really the Mad Southern Ye, your family is in danger.”

“Old Master Fan, what do we do?”

Song Ye had a drastic change of expression.

“Nevermind, I’ll ask for mercy for you. He’ll let your family go for the sake of my sworn brother,” Old Master Fan coldly said and left the villa.

Many eyes were looking at him as he walked out.

The single-armed old man across the lake had fear fill his face. He could not help but exclaim, “I can’t believe the Song family got the Old Devil Fan here!”

“Grandpa, who is this Old Devil Fan?” Xiaoying asked in confusion.

“Old Devil Fan is an ancient martial expert from Jinxi. His eagle claws are popular in the entire Jinxi, and no one below a master is his match. It was said that Western Overlord Liu is his sworn brother.” The single-armed old man glared at Old Master Fan and forced a smile.

Yang Tian instinctively asked, "No one below a master is his match, does that mean that he's no match for Old Ye?"

The single-armed old man smiled without saying anything.

Having a Martial Dao master as his sworn brother would be the equivalent of being on the same ranking as Master Ye.

...

Old Master Fan saw the silhouette standing on the Smoky Wave Lake as soon as he walked out of the Song family's villa. The person was walking toward the villa one step after another.

He was worthy of being called the Tiannan No.1.

His aura alone could not be compared to ordinary people.

Old Master Fan's face turned pale. He walked quickly to the lake and respectfully clasped his fists at Ye Chen who was on the lake. "May I know if you're the Mad Southern Ye, Master Ye?"

"Who are you?"

Ye Chen coldly squinted while taking a good look at him.

Looking at his cold stare, Old Master Fan felt a chill run down his spine. He said while holding back his fear, "My name is Fan Yao, my sworn brother is Western Overlord Liu. I wonder if there's a misunderstanding between Master Ye and the Song family? I hope that you can let this go..."

He thought Ye Chen would definitely give him face as soon as he mentioned his sworn brother.

"Scram within three breaths of time, or I'll definitely kill you!"

However, Ye Chen interrupted him before he was done speaking.

"Master Ye, Western Overlord Liu is my sworn brother!" Fan Yao's face changed. He was rather pissed.

1"Two breaths of time!"

Ye Chen ignored him while slowly walking to him.

Fan Yao felt humiliated. He coldly said, "Ye, don't be so arrogant. Although you're a master, my sworn brother Western Overlord Liu is a master too."

Ye Chen's stare turned grim. He said nothing more and vanished from the lake. He subsequently appeared before Fan Yao like a specter.

"No!"

Fan Yao opened his eyes wide. Just when he was about to beg, he turned into a mist of blood.

Until his death, he could not understand how Ye Chen dared to kill him despite knowing that Western Overlord Liu was his sworn brother.

There was dead silence at the scene at the moment.

Everyone looked at Ye Chen in disbelief with their eyes wide open. Especially the single-armed old man, he felt numb in his scalp.

The Western Overlord Liu's sworn brother Old Devil Fan was killed just like that? Ye Chen sure is decisive in killing.

Xiaoying's eyes lit up. "Big brother Ye is so cool, I want a savage man like him for me."

"I didn't want to kill you before purely because you were not from the Song family, but you talk way too much!"

Ye Chen did not stop walking. He took one step after another toward those bunch of bodyguards at the Song family's villa's entrance. He was like a god of death.

Every step he took, the bodyguards would take a step back.

Song Ye and Cao Lei saw the moment when Fan Yao was killed when they walked out. They felt like they had fallen into an icehouse.

"W-What do we do, Mr. Cao?" Song Ye's eyes were filled with fear when he looked at Ye Chen.

He regretted that very moment. If he knew that it was Ye Chen, he would have brought Song Xin to apologize.

Cao Lei gulped hard. His soul was almost crushed after seeing Ye Chen. "Master Song, since it has come to this, we can only get Master Jiang here."