

## Genius 1381

### Chapter 1381: You've left earth for almost 17 years!

"M-Mr. Ye ..."

In the bridal shop, when ye chen recognized her, Gu Yingying's phoenix-like eyes fixed on ye chen. She was extremely excited. "I can't believe it's ... It's really you ..."

All these years, she had gone through ups and downs and experienced hardships. She had thought that she would never see ye chen again in her life. However, she never dreamed that she would see ye chen here.

Qing Yu and Cheng Bo were also dumbfounded. They did not expect Gu Yingying to know ye chen and ye mo.

Looking at Gu Yingying, who looked like a middle-aged woman, su Yuhan, who was beside ye chen, was also slightly stunned. Then, she recognized her.

Ye chen took a deep breath and looked at Gu Yingying. "Miss Gu, how did you become like this? Where's old master Gu?"

This was the first old friend he had met since he returned to earth, and it also gave some comfort to his lonely and inharmonious mood.

Hearing the words 'old master Gu', Gu Yingying's eyes dimmed. She wiped away the tears on her face and smiled. "Mr. Ye, why don't we find a place to sit down and talk?"

"Alright!"

Ye chen naturally agreed.

He had too many questions in his heart. Since the enemies from the outer realms had invaded Earth, why didn't he see or hear any traces of them being invaded after they landed on earth?

Most importantly, why did Kowloon Bay become like this? where did Stars Group, ye Wen, and the others go?

With that, Gu Yingying led the two of them out of the wedding dress shop.

Only then did Qing Yu and Cheng Bo wake up from their daze. The former's mouth was opened into an "o" shape, and he was extremely surprised. "The usually calm and even strict little aunt would actually lose her composure like this?"

Her eyes were filled with disbelief. Ever since she could understand, her aunt had been a cold and silent elder in the family, so cold that even she was a little afraid.

"Your aunt knows that kid?"

Cheng Bo, who was beside him, looked in the direction of the two and couldn't help but say, "Do you know who he is?"

“It’s my first time seeing him too. ”

Chu Qingyu shook her head. “Cheng Bo, let’s follow him and take a look. That guy has a head of white hair and looks sickly. I’m worried about little aunt.”

The two of them hurriedly followed.

After they had caught up, Gu Yingying seemed to have remembered something. She looked at Chu Qingyu and introduced her to ye chen, ““Mr. Ye, this is my niece, Chu Qingyu. When you left, she was only seven or eight years old ...”

Seven or eight years old?

When he heard this, ye chen could not help but size Chu Qingyu up again, a strange look flashing in his eyes.

Chu Qingyu was at least twenty-two or twenty-three years old, and he had only left earth for slightly more than a year. How did she become the seven or eight-year-old Chu Qingyu at that time?

Gu Yingying looked at Chu Qingyu and said, “Qingyu, why aren’t you greeting uncle ye yet?”

“I’m not calling you that. ”

Chu Qingyu pursed her lips and sized ye chen up. “Other than his white hair and sickly appearance, he doesn’t look much older than me.”

“The early stage of the foundation building realm, not bad,” Ye chen could see through her cultivation base at a glance and could not help but nod.

Chu Qingyu was taken aback by ye Chen’s words. She had not expected ye chen to see through her cultivation base.

Then, she felt a little indignant. She started cultivating at the age of eight and reached the early stage of the foundation building realm at the age of 24. She was one of the few geniuses in the entire Lin city, let alone in the Chu family.

However, he only got a ‘not bad’ from ye chen?

Thinking of this, she couldn’t help but sneer.

Who Do You Think You Are?

Not long after, Gu Yingying led them to a villa. Considering that it was not appropriate for outsiders to be present when she was reuniting with ye chen, she instructed Chu Qingyu and the other woman to wait outside.

Ye chen sized up the two-hundred-square-meter villa in front of him and then looked at the lonely Gu Yingying. He could not help but ask, ““Miss Gu, can you tell me about the changes on Earth when I was away?”

Gu Yingying seemed to have been mentally prepared for this. After a light sigh, she told him everything she knew.

It turned out that in the first month after ye chen left for the ancient barren world, the major powers and countries on earth got along quite harmoniously. With the cultivation methods provided by ye chen and the promotion of The Stars Group, the era of National cultivation had begun.

In the second month, earthquakes and tsunamis occurred frequently on earth, which led to great changes in the world. The land and sea changed, and the surface area of the entire earth more than doubled.

Countless mysterious civilizations, legacy caves, and cultivation ruins appeared. Various countries began to excavate these legacies, and at the same time, they learned countless ancient secrets.

After that, the astronomical bureaus of various countries detected frequent signs of life activity in space and countless sets of data.

Long ago, the upper echelons of the various countries had learned that a powerful enemy from the outer realms had invaded Earth. After a meeting, the various countries decided to send a batch of spaceships to space to investigate.

All of the spaceships had died, but the data transmitted by one of the spaceships before it crashed caused the entire earth to fall into endless panic.

The alien civilization was coveting earth!

In the beginning, there were still human cultivators who did not take the extraterrestrial civilizations seriously. There were also many powerful human cultivators who went to space to negotiate, but they never returned.

Such a price made all the countries on earth realize the cruel reality. They had no choice but to form a community for the fate of mankind and send countless scientific and technological forces and peak human experts to the outer realms to stop the alien civilizations.

As a result, all the top masters in each country were killed, and countless Holy Lands and secret realms were exterminated. Even the sacred land of China, Kunlun, suffered heavy losses, and almost all the top masters were killed.

“What happened after that ...” Ye chen could not help but sigh in relief. This was exactly what he had discovered on Mars.

“Later on, all the countries on earth gathered the power of humans to confront the extraterrestrial enemies for a full five years. During that period ...” Gu Yingying smiled bitterly.

“Five years ...”

Ye Chen’s pupils contracted when he heard this. He immediately said, “I clearly remember that I left earth for only a year or so ...”

Gu Yingying suddenly stopped. She widened her eyes and looked at him in disbelief. “Mr. Ye, you’ve been away from earth for almost 17 years.”

As her voice fell!

Ye chen and su Yuhan's bodies trembled heavily!

17 years!

They had left earth for 17 years!

But they had only been in the ancient barren world for less than two years!

As if sensing ye Chen's disbelief, Gu Yingying took out a mechanical watch and pointed at the time on it. "Mr. Ye, you left earth at the end of 2019, and it's July of 2036 now ..."

Ye chen looked over and his expression froze.

Su Yuhan subconsciously turned her head to look at him, her beautiful eyes full of disbelief. "Ye chen, what's going on?"

### **Chapter 1382: The destruction of a star, the whereabouts of a loved one!**

"The law, the Law of Time on earth must have changed ..."

A thought suddenly flashed through ye Chen's mind, and he mumbled, "It seems that the laws of the earth have changed in the month I left. Time on earth is no longer in sync with the ancient barren world."

When they connected again, when Blackie carried them through the Earth's atmosphere and landed on earth, they were suppressed by the laws of nature and the laws of gravity increased sharply.

This was not difficult to explain!

Hearing that, su Yuhan couldn't help but smile bitterly. "So it's been 17 years since we left earth?"

It had been seventeen years!

This was a very long number. In these 17 years, there were newly born children who grew to 17 or 18 years old, young people who were originally 20 or 30 years old entered middle age, and there were also old people who were originally 70 or 80 years old.

This explained why Gu Yingying looked like a beautiful middle-aged woman.

"Then what about old master Gu?" Ye chen said.

Gu Yingying's eyes dimmed. She lowered her head and said in a low voice, "Grandfather passed away ten years ago. Before he died, he kept talking about you. He regretted not being able to wait for the day you returned ..."

Ye chen was silent, his eyes filled with emotion.

He respected old master Gu. This old man had participated in the war and was a true hero of the people, even though ye chen had broken off relations with the Gu family because of Gu shaokun's betrayal.

Old master Gu had never blamed him. On the contrary, he took the initiative to disband the Gu family and disband the Gu family. He disregarded his old age and went to the front lines to serve the country.

“What a pity ...

He sighed and looked up at Gu Yingying.””Then what happened in the past 17 years?”

Gu Yingying sighed.”Earth and the alien civilizations were in a stalemate for five years. In the end, earth lost. Countless alien civilizations descended on earth, such as the great sun dojo, the Azure Dragon Palace, the beast God territory ...”

She looked at ye chen and said,”However, they seem to have reached an agreement with the other countries and have not attacked the humans on earth.”

“An agreement?”

When ye chen heard this, his eyes suddenly focused, and a faint Thunderbolt flashed.””No wonder I didn’t see any signs of earth being destroyed after I arrived on earth ...”

Thinking of this, the lightning in his eyes became more and more dazzling.”But what kind of agreement did these alien civilizations reach with the other countries? With their strength, they could clearly destroy the earth ...”

Ye chen did not know if there were any soul formation stage cultivators on earth, but there must be such powerful cultivators in the alien civilizations. With their means, they could set mountains and rivers on fire with a single thought ...

“There’s another possibility ...”

A thought suddenly flashed through his mind.”Unless there’s something on earth that they’re afraid of, which is why they’re so cautious ...”

However, these were all his guesses. Perhaps only the higher-ups of the various countries knew the real reason.

Gu Yingying paused.”Mr. Ye, later on, various countries marked out a place for these foreign civilizations to live. Now, the entire earth seems to be supported by foreign civilizations like China, the United States, and North Korea ...”

“These extraterrestrial civilizations obtained the approval of various countries and established various inheritances and orthodoxies on earth, as well as cultivation Holy Lands ...”

“This is also the reason why earth has undergone such tremendous changes in just 12 years,” she said slowly.

“Create an orthodoxy and inheritance?”

Ye chen sneered,’these extraterrestrial civilizations have put in so much effort. Do you think they’ll be so kind? It seems like they have a big plan!”

At the same time, he couldn’t help but feel sad.

Most of the people on earth today had probably already become one with these extraterrestrial civilizations and even looked up to them.

Their backbones were completely bent, and they had completely forgotten that there were many people who dared to fight and die in the outer realms who had given their lives for earth.

For example, the powerhouses in the Kunlun ruins in China!

It was the greatest sorrow for the later generations to forget their humiliation!

He shook his head and took a deep breath. "Then what happened to the stars Group I founded before I left? Where did ye Wen and the others go? Also, why did my old place, Kowloon Bay, become a factory?"

Just as he finished speaking, Gu Yingying's eyes reddened. She lowered her head and said, "Mr. Ye, at the beginning of the alien civilization's invasion, stars Corporation contributed the most. They created too many technologies and trained too many Chinese cultivators."

Tears trickled down from the corners of her eyes. "It's also because of the stars Corporation that earth has been in a confrontation with the extraterrestrial civilization for five years. However, in these five years, the stars Corporation has exhausted all its resources, and everyone who can fight has died in battle ..."

As soon as she said this, ye Chen's body trembled violently. He suppressed the shock in his heart and said, "Then, ye Wen and the others ..."

Su Yuhan was also very nervous.

"Miss ye and the others are fine."

As if she sensed his worry, Gu Yingying immediately said, "After stars corporation's blood ran dry and their Foundation was exhausted, miss ye and the others had originally planned to go into battle personally. However, earth had already reached an agreement with the extraterrestrial civilization by then ..."

"That's why miss ye and the others managed to keep their lives ..."

She wiped her tears. "It's just that after the alien civilization descended on earth, they proposed to severely punish miss ye and the others. Some of the higher-ups in China ..."

"Did someone in the upper echelons of the Chinese country compromise?" Ye Chen's eyes turned cold, and the corners of his mouth curled into an expression of endless sorrow and ridicule!

Gu Yingying nodded slightly and smiled bitterly. "At that time, China's higher-ups wanted to protect miss ye and the others, but for some reason, public opinion and the International spearhead were all pointed at miss ye and the others. Everyone accused them of being a Conqueror, which led to all this ..."

"Hehe ..." Ye chen laughed in grief and indignation.

Stars Corporation had made such a great contribution to mankind and sacrificed so much, but in the end, they had become the scapegoat and the culprit!

Sorrowful, it was too sorrowful!

Gu Yingying laughed bitterly. "Later on, China compromised. A foreign force called the misty Palace took action. They forcefully crippled miss ye and the others of their cultivation ..."

"BOOM!"

Before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly felt a cold killing intent and hostility burst out of the room!

Ye Chen's face was ashen. He stared at Gu Yingying. "Where is this misty Palace? Who was the one who attacked?"

Su Yuhan couldn't help but shed tears and said, "How could they do this?"

"The misty Palace is in the South!"

Gu Yingying's face turned ashen under his imposing manner. "The person who attacked is said to be an expert called heavenly Lord yuanchu."

"At that time, the one with the highest cultivation level among lady ye and the others was Lady Xiao Ya. She was in the early nascent Soul Stage, but she couldn't even withstand a single blow from that person ..."

She took a deep breath and continued, "at that time, the misty Palace had intended to execute miss ye and the others. But in the end, the Chinese military came forward to protect them. That saved their lives."

"Where are ye Wen and the others now?" Ye chen said.

"It's in Forest City!"

Gu Yingying looked at him and hesitated. "After lady ye and the others' cultivation was crippled and they became ordinary people, they suffered all kinds of bullying and humiliation, but they were unwilling to leave ..."

"Ye Wen said that you'll definitely come back, Mr. Ye. If they leave, you won't be able to find them ..."

She said with tears in her eyes.

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### **Chapter 1383: I will take back what belongs to me!**

"Mr. Ye, miss ye and the others have suffered too much over the years. If it were an ordinary person, I'm afraid they would have committed suicide long ago ..."

Speaking of ye Wen and the others, Gu Yingying's face was full of sympathy. "They were so down and out that they couldn't even afford to rent a house and could only live in the slums. I wanted to help them countless times, but ..."

"Ye Wen ..."

Ye Chen's heart ached when he heard this.

Although he had not experienced the changes in the past ten years, he could still feel the pain that ye Wen and the others had suffered through from Gu Yingying's narration.

Su Yuhan held back her tears and murmured, "Miss Gu, what about my factory in Kowloon Bay?"

"It's like this ..."

"Stars Corporation went bankrupt after miss ye Wen and the others were abolished, and the forces and financial groups that were originally affiliated with stars Corporation in Tiannan turned to the extraterrestrial civilization one after another ..." Gu Yingying said.

"Therefore, the things that originally belonged to Mr. Ye, including the Kowloon Bay, were also taken away by force ..."

"So, in other words, the Cheng clan that has taken over my nine Dragon Bay is a Lackey of an extraterrestrial civilization?" ye Chen's eyes were cold.

"Yes ..."

Gu Yingying bit her red lips. "The extraterrestrial civilization that is in charge of the heavenly South Region is the ethereal Palace that crippled lady ye and the others. The three major clans of Lin city were all supported by the ethereal Palace ..."

She paused for a moment and said weakly, "and the three great clans of Lin city are the Chu clan, the Cheng clan, and the Xiang clan. The Chu clan is the clan that my niece, Chu Qingyu, belongs to."

"Very good!"

"I've contributed so much to the higher-ups, and this is how these people treat me?" ye chen laughed in anger. My people almost died, and my home was also taken away!"

"Ridiculous, this is simply ridiculous!"

He was so disappointed!

Before he left, he had selflessly passed down countless cultivation knowledge and supported the higher-ups in setting up cultivation universities. He had even combined cultivation with technology ...

However, was this what he got in return?

"Mr. Ye, don't be rash."

As if she sensed his anger, Gu Yingying's expression changed slightly. "The higher-ups have their own difficulties, and the present is no longer the same as the past. The earth today is not what you know."

At this point, she could not bear to look at ye chen and su Yuhan, who were in a daze, and comforted them, "Mr. Ye, I believe you can recover ..."

Seeing that ye chen and su Yuhan's days were numbered, she subconsciously thought that ye chen might have escaped from the ancient barren world.

"I will take back what belongs to me!"



Ye chen slowly clenched his fists, his voice extremely calm. "This ye has plenty of time to clear up all of this one by one!"

"Mr. Ye, please listen to my advice."

"No!" Gu Yingying smiled bitterly. "We can't afford to offend the Cheng family or the misty Palace. Mr. Ye, things have changed ..."

She then took out a storage bag and handed it to ye chen. "Mr. Ye, there are three thousand spiritual stones in here. It's my savings from the past few years. Please take it ..."

She did not have a spirit root, so she had not stepped onto the path of cultivation. In addition, she had been injured before, so her martial arts cultivation did not exist. She was no different from an ordinary person.

"No need!"

Ye chen smiled. "Thank you for telling me all this, miss Gu. I know what to do next."

Then, he asked for the address of ye Wen and the others, and then walked out with su Yuhan.

After they left, Chu Qingyu brought Cheng Bo in. The former couldn't help but say, "Aunty, who's that guy?"

"He was a legend in China!"

Gu Yingying watched as ye chen and su qianxun left and muttered, "Time has erased everything. The new waves of the Yangtze River surpass the old waves. The world does not know ye nankuang!"

She recalled ye Chen's heroic feat of dominating the South and becoming the number one man in China. He even swept the world with a sword and suppressed the entire world.

She couldn't help but sigh to herself, feeling that heroes were past their Prime, like dragons swimming in shallow waters and tigers setting foot in the sun.

"The legend of China?"

Chu Qingyu's eyes brightened, and she was immediately interested. "He is the unparalleled war god Luo Tianya? Or beimang Heavenly King song Qiye? Or the Lord of the West, ning yongtian?"

Hearing the names of Luo Tianya, song Qiye, and the others, Cheng Bo, who was beside her, could not help but turn solemn. His eyes were filled with fear.

"Neither ..." Gu Yingying was unwilling to mention it.

"None of them?"

Chu Qingyu immediately pouted and said, "since they're not, what kind of legend is that?" He's not worthy of the word "legendary"!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Gu Yingying, who had been silent all this while, flew into a rage. She glared at her and scolded, "Shut up! You're not allowed to be disrespectful to Mr. Ye in the future!"

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Outside of the eighth ring of Forest City, this place didn't belong to Forest City more than a decade ago. It was a swamp, and because of the bad feng shui and the lack of development value, almost no one used to pay attention to it.

After the extraterrestrial civilization descended on earth, Forest City was expanded, and this place was naturally included in the expansion area. However, due to its innate deficiency, it was designated as a slum.

The so-called slums did not exist more than a decade ago. However, due to the great changes on Earth, ordinary people could live for one to two hundred years. Coupled with the fact that all the people cultivated, there were many levels of poverty. Therefore, the population had multiplied, and the gap between the rich and the poor had soared.

As for the poor, it didn't just refer to being poor. It also referred to those who didn't have any skills, didn't have the qualifications to cultivate, and were at the bottom of the hierarchy, like ants in this world where everyone cultivated.

The entire Forest City had many slums of various sizes, and the slums outside of the eighth ring covered thousands of acres, densely packed with shacks.

These shacks were dark, damp, and stinky. There was no sunlight, and no vegetation could be enjoyed. They seemed to be forgotten corners of the world.

At this moment, in a slightly larger shed in the middle of the house, there was smoke rising from the kitchen, accompanied by violent coughs.

The space in the room was only about a hundred square meters, but it was divided into several single rooms with rags. Each room had a single bed, and the quilt on it was clean but ragged.

One of the largest single rooms was arranged like a living room and a kitchen. The furniture was very simple and crude. There were more than a dozen chairs, a large iron pot, and a black stove ...

At this moment, in front of the stove, there was a young man cooking a bowl of medicine. The young man seemed to have cleft lips and his body was extremely thin. He seemed to be malnourished.

The smoke from the firewood made his face look like a Panda.

After the young man put out the fire, he picked up the table cloth and poured a bowl of black medicine into the stone pot before walking into a single room.

The young man was obviously hot to the touch, but he walked carefully, afraid that even a drop of medicine would fall out of the bowl.

"Cough, cough, cough ..."

He walked into the private room, put the bowl of medicine on the table, shook his hand hard, and then turned around and said, "Auntie, it's time to drink your medicine ..."

A middle-aged woman was lying on the bed in front of him. Her hair was white, and her face was pale. She coughed violently from time to time.

Although the middle-aged woman was in her forties and did not put on any makeup, one could still tell from her facial features that she had been quite beautiful when she was young.

Hearing the young man's words, the middle-aged woman moved slightly and tried to sit up with all her might. Seeing this, the young man hurriedly went forward to support her.

The middle-aged woman looked around drowsily and said weakly, "Sichen, where's your second mother and the others ..."

The youth called Si Chen carefully carried the bowl of medicine over, gently blowing on it as he said, "First aunt, second mother and the others went hunting outside the city. They should be back soon ..."

"Hunting?"

When the middle-aged woman heard this, her body trembled slightly. Then, she said worriedly, "There are many demonic beasts outside the city. It's extremely dangerous. Without our cultivation, we can't defeat them at all. They just don't listen to us ..."

"First Mother, don't worry. Second mother and the others have made a set of beast-catching mechanisms. They should be fine."

Si Chen was also worried, but she still consoled him while saying, "Aunty, quickly drink the medicine while it's hot, so you can get better quickly ..."

"Alright ..."

The middle-aged woman sighed and took the bowl of medicine. She drank it and handed the bowl back to the former.

"Auntie, please lie down. I'll go make you something to eat."

"Yesterday, I picked up a damaged low-grade magic tool from a nearby rubbish dump. The pawnshop gave me five spirit stones, and I used these five spirit stones to buy rice and two catties of meat ..."

"Child, it's been hard on you ..."

The middle-aged woman looked at him in a daze and said guiltily, "It's all because we're so useless that you've suffered with us ..."

The child in front of them was only 14 years old. At such a young age, he would still be in high school more than a decade ago. But now, he had to support these weak girls.

"Aunty, please don't say that."

When Si Chen heard this, her eyes immediately became warm. "I was adopted and raised by you. Without you, I would have died long ago ..."

**Chapter 1384: Ye Wen, your relative is here to see you!**

“Ah ...”

The middle-aged woman couldn't help but sigh.

On a snowy day 14 years ago, they picked up a baby wrapped in swaddling clothes on their way back. The baby seemed to have been born not long ago, but it was abandoned because of its ugly appearance due to its cleft lips.

At that time, she had wanted to send the baby to an orphanage, but the other girls couldn't bear to do so. Since none of them had children, they suggested adopting him.

This continued for fourteen years. In these fourteen years, this child had followed them through ups and downs and suffered a lot. What was touching was that this child matured very early. He knew that his foster mothers were not in good health and fought to work to support the family.

“Good child ...”

Thinking of this, the middle-aged woman couldn't help but touch his face with trembling hands. “If my brother was still here, he would probably like you from the bottom of his heart ...”

“Aunty, is that the uncle you've been talking about?”

When Si Chen heard this, her dark eyes couldn't help but light up. “I've been hearing you guys talk about him, but I don't know him. Can you tell me about him ...”

“Uncle?”

The middle-aged woman was stunned for a moment, and then said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, “I guess so. Your uncle is a legend in our hearts. He was also a legend in China and even on earth ...”

As if she had drunk a bowl of medicine, her complexion improved. She recounted Ye Chen's experience one by one.

After listening, Si Chen couldn't help but be shocked, her eyes filled with worship, “So uncle is this powerful? But why have I never seen uncle before?”

“Your uncle left this world before you were born ...”

The middle-aged woman's eyes darkened and she said in a low voice, “He's been gone for seventeen years. I wonder if he's Dead or Alive now? I don't know if we'll ever see him again in this life. ”

As if sensing her sorrow, Si Chen hurriedly consoled her, “Don't worry, Auntie. Uncle is so powerful. He'll definitely come back one day ...”

“I hope so ...” The middle-aged woman smiled bitterly.

Before this, the women had thought the same way. Even if they fell from the top to hell, they still believed in it.

This was also the reason why they had named the child they had picked up Ye Sichen. Sichen, four years old Ye Chen.

However, he had waited for 17 years.

How many more seventeen years do people have in their lives?

“Auntie, don’t think too much.”

“Don’t worry,” Si Chen consoled. “Your priority now is to get well. I’ll go cook you a bowl of clear broth noodle soup ...”

He helped the former lie down and was about to go cook when the door of the shanty was suddenly kicked in.

The first person to enter was a young man in a suit.

This sudden scene caused the fourteen-year-old Si Chen and the beautiful middle-aged woman on the bed to be shocked.

“Who are you?” Si Chen hurriedly rushed out.

The young man covered his nose with his hand and looked at the situation in the room in disdain. Then, he looked at the former and said, “Brat, where are the women in your house?”

“What do you want to do?” Si Chen looked at him coldly.

“Little brat, don’t be nervous!”

“It’s like this, I have a friend who has taken a fancy to the women in your family and intends to marry her ...” The young man in the suit suddenly laughed.

Before he could finish speaking, an old man of about fifty years old slowly walked in from outside. Although the old man was also dressed in a suit and leather shoes, his face was extremely ugly, and his brows were full of wretchedness.

“This is the Cheng family’s old master Cheng Ying ...”

The young man in the suit pointed to the former and introduced, “Although old master Cheng’s status in the Cheng family isn’t high, and he doesn’t know how to cultivate, he’s still a member of the Cheng family. If you follow him, you can also move out of this slum and live a good life ...”

“You’re that old pervert from the Cheng clan?” When Si Chen heard that, she looked at the old man in disbelief.

Long ago, there were rumors in Lin city that there was an old pervert in the wealthy Cheng family who liked middle-aged women. He often forced himself to marry women because of his identity as a member of the Cheng family, and the women who followed him often did not live for more than three days.

These dead women had cigarette burn marks, teeth marks, and even whip marks ...

“Pa!”

The young man in the suit smacked Si Chen in the face, his expression dark as water, “What are you saying? Hurry up and get your women to come out ...”

“They ... They’re not here ...” Sichen covered his face and denied it, stubbornly blocking them.

“He’s not here?”

Cheng Ying sneered and pushed him away by force. He lifted the cloth and searched the room one by one. Finally, he found the middle-aged woman lying on the bed.

“What are you guys trying to do?” The middle-aged woman struggled to get up.

“So it’s Madam ye Wen ...”

Cheng Ying grinned. “It’s like this. I’ve taken a fancy to you. Come with me. You’ll be able to enjoy wealth and prosperity in the future. You don’t have to live in this stinky and cheap place anymore!”

“You’re delusional ...” Ye Wen’s expression changed drastically.

She had never thought that there would still be people who would not let her off when she and the rest had already fallen to such a state.

Si Chen rushed in with a knife and stood in front of ye Wen, looking at Cheng Ying nervously, “If you dare to touch my aunt, I ... I’ll fight you to the death.”

“Get lost!”

Cheng Ying kicked the former a few meters away and sneered as he walked towards ye Wen on the bed.

Although she was old and did not know how to cultivate, she was still a member of the Cheng family. She had spent money to Polish her body. How could a mere fourteen-year-old youth be his opponent?

“You with the surname Cheng, you dare touch me?”

Ye Wen struggled to shrink into the corner of the bed and said firmly, “Don’t forget, Gu Yingying of the Chu family is my friend ...”

“Gu Yingying?”

Cheng Ying sneered. “She’s just a poor young lady. She’s living under someone else’s roof. If she didn’t have some knowledge about cultivation, the Chu family wouldn’t care about her.”

Speaking of this, he couldn’t help but look at ye Wen lecherously. “Everyone says that you, ye Wen, used to be the head of stars Corporation, the Overlord of the South. You’re unparalleled in beauty. I, Cheng Ying, am not talented, but I’d like to experience it ...”

On the ground, Si Chen’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He subconsciously wanted to rush over, but the young man in the suit who had followed in grabbed his neck and lifted him in the air.

“Eight clowns ...”

The young man in the suit looked at his cleft lips with disgust and said with a fierce look, “Do you believe that I can crush you like an ant?”

Seeing this scene, ye Wen almost fainted. “No, you can’t touch him!”

“It’s fine if you don’t kill him!”

Cheng Ying walked towards her with a lecherous smile on his face. "If you're willing to come with me, I'll let him go!"

As soon as he said that, ye Wen's body trembled!

She didn't expect that she, ye Wen, would be reduced to such a state.

"I'll count to three. If you're still not perverted, I'll kill this kid and feed his body to the dogs ..."

A fierce look flashed in Cheng Ying's eyes. He gritted his teeth and said, "One ..."

Ye Wen was struggling!

"Two!"

Cheng Ying sneered. Seeing that the former still didn't want to compromise, he couldn't help but say, "Three ..."

"No, I ... I promise ..." Ye Wen closed her eyes in despair.

At that moment, a middle-aged woman's voice suddenly came from outside. "Ye Wen, your relative is here to see you!"

As his voice fell ...

Cheng Ying and the others couldn't help but look back.

Even ye Wen, who was in despair, was no exception. Ever since Stars Group went bankrupt, they had no friends or relatives.

Under everyone's gaze, a middle-aged woman in shabbily dressed apron walked in with a man and a woman.

"This little brother, this is ye Wen's home ..."

The middle-aged woman turned around and smiled at the man and woman behind her. "I still have things to do, so I won't disturb you ..."

After saying that, she walked out.

"Many thanks!"

Ye chen said gratefully, then took a step forward. His calm eyes looked around the room, his gaze passing over the man in the suit who was holding onto Sichen's neck and Cheng Ying.

His gaze finally landed on the pale-faced, gray-haired, middle-aged woman on the bed.

At that moment, his body suddenly froze.

When ye Wen's eyes fell on the former, her delicate body trembled. Her originally cold eyes suddenly had water gushing out.

"Brother ..."

**Chapter 1385: Just say, I, ye nankuang, am back!**

Her entire body trembled as she fixed her gaze on ye chen, unwilling to move an inch.

“Brother, is that you?”

It had been seventeen years, and she had been missing and looking forward to that figure in the distance for countless days and nights.

However, now that she had really seen him, she felt like she was dreaming. She was afraid that the next moment, that familiar figure would disappear from her eyes.

Ye chen took a few steps forward and gently held her hand. He said in a trembling voice, “It’s me, I’m back ...”

“Waa ...”

At that moment, the strong-willed ye Wen burst into tears and threw herself into ye Chen’s arms. She cried like a teenage girl.

Her tears flowed wildly, and her heart-wrenching and extremely aggrieved cries spread to countless shantyhouses nearby.

Feeling her grievance, ye Chen’s nose felt a little sour and endless self-blame suddenly emerged in his heart.

His second uncle, Ye Ming, had been kind to him since he was young.

It was also because of him that second uncle and second aunt died a tragic death.

He had once sworn in front of his second uncle, bi Lin, that he would take good care of ye Wen. Unexpectedly, he had caused ye chen to suffer many grievances.

Thinking of this, he couldn’t help but Pat ye Wen’s back and take a deep breath.””Be good, don’t cry. I’m back. I won’t let anyone bully you again.”

After ye Wen finally managed to calm herself down, she let go of ye chen. Her eyes could not hold back her tears as she said,”Brother, I thought I’d never see you again in my life ...”

“Silly child, what nonsense are you talking about ...”

Ye chen did not know whether to laugh or cry.

The word “silly child” made ye Wen feel a little embarrassed, but she couldn’t help but say sadly, “I’m no longer a child, I’m old ...”

‘I’m old ...’

Ye chen almost cried when he heard those three words.

He was old!

The young girl who was once in her Prime had grown old. Now, she looked like a fifty-year-old woman.



Time had left its mark on his body.

Ye Wen reached out to caress the wrinkles on ye Chen's face and his pale face. She could not help but cry, "Brother, how did you become like this?"

"There was a small accident, but it's not a big problem."

Ye Chen chuckled, then turned to look at Su Yuhua behind him. "Look who this is."

Ye Wen looked up and was instantly stunned. She said in surprise, "Sister-in-law?"

"Wen Wen ..."

Su Yuhua wiped her tears and hugged her. She sobbed, "I'm sorry that sister-in-law and your brother didn't take good care of you ..."

"I don't blame you, I don't blame you. It's good enough that sister-in-law is back." Ye Wen comforted her.

"I say, can you guys stop crying?"

At this moment, an untimely voice sounded from the side, "If you want to cry, you should wait until after we've consummated our marriage!"

It was Cheng Ying who interrupted them.

"That's right!"

"You're making it sound like a funeral," the young man in the suit said coldly. "You're messing with my mood."

"What?"

Ye Chen turned to look at them. He had been focused on Ye Wen when he entered the room and had neglected these two.

Sickly man, you're this woman's brother, right?"

The young man in the suit glanced at Ye Chen with a half-smile. "It's like this, this old man Cheng has taken a fancy to your sister. If you're smart, you'd better persuade your sister to agree to this matter."

"Say that again. What promise?" Ye Chen took a step forward and looked at him with a blank expression.

Although he did not reveal his aura, his deep gaze still made the young man's heart tremble, and he subconsciously took a few steps back.

"Do you have a problem with your ears?"

"I'm saying that Elder Cheng wants to marry your sister. Elder Cheng is from the Cheng family. You know the Cheng family, right?" That's one of the three big families in Lin City, countless people would do everything they can to get in. "

He did not notice that Cheng Ying was staring at Ye Chen. His entire body was trembling as if he had seen something terrifying.

Ye nankuang!

These three words reverberated madly in his mind!

Seventeen years ago, he was only in his thirties. Although the Cheng family had not made a name for themselves, he had seen ye chen on television!

It could be said that the name ye nankuang was like a legend to him, a God that he looked up to.

But now, he was able to see this killing God up close!

Ye chen looked at him calmly and said, "You want to marry my sister?"

"Plop!"

Cheng Ying kneeled heavily on the ground, his body trembling as he said, "I ... I wouldn't dare. It's ... It's a misunderstanding ..."

His sudden action also surprised the young man in the suit. The young man stared at him with wide eyes and said, "Elder Cheng, you ... What are you doing?"

"Misunderstanding?"

"Is it really a misunderstanding as he said?" ye chen looked up at ye Wen.

Ye Wen glared at Cheng Ying with extreme hatred, then told him everything that had happened.

"Explain ..."

Ye chen looked down at Cheng Ying and said, "If you can't explain yourself, I'll kill your entire family tonight!"

"No!"

Hearing this, Cheng Ying's body went limp, and he fell to the ground, terrified. "Mr. Ye, you can't kill me. You can't kill me. I'm a member of the Cheng family ..."

"You dare to touch him?"

"He's from the Cheng family. If you dare to touch him, the Cheng family won't ..." The young man in the suit rebuked.

"Pfft ..."

At this moment, a dazzling blade light suddenly streaked through the air, and then swept across Cheng Ying's neck.

Everything happened so fast that Cheng Ying didn't even feel the pain.

Cheng Ying used his hand to cover the enlarged wound on his neck. Fresh blood stained his hand red as he looked at ye chen in disbelief.

The young man in the suit did not move, his face full of fear. He did not expect ye chen to really dare to kill!

After a long time, the young man in the suit felt a cold gaze on him. He shivered and immediately knelt on the ground. "Spare ... Spare my life, I ... I was forced ..."

Before he could finish, ye chen interrupted him, "Deal with it. My wife doesn't like blood ..." He said.

"Good, good ..."

The young man in the suit was stunned at first, but then he suddenly reacted and knelt on the ground to clean up everything.

After the last trace of blood had disappeared, the young man in the suit looked at ye chen with fear and trepidation.

"Send his body to the Cheng family."

Ye chen looked at him calmly. His words were filled with a monstrous killing intent that tore the Galaxy apart. "Just say that I, ye nankuang, am back!"

The young man in the suit was stunned again.

Not only did ye chen not kill him, but he even allowed him to bring Cheng Ying's body back to the Cheng family to complain? All of this caused his brain to be unable to process it.

However, when he saw that ye Chen's expression did not seem to be fake, he shivered and ran out with Cheng Ying's corpse.

"Brother ..."

After he left, ye Wen, who had not spoken a word, could not help but look at ye chen. She said worriedly, "The Cheng family is not to be trifled with ..."

Her impression of ye chen was still from before he went to the ancient barren world. At that time, ye Chen's cultivation was only at the early nascent Soul Stage. Such a cultivation level would not be low even in today's society, but it was not at the top.

"Don't worry ..."

Ye chen nodded slightly. "I won't die. I'll avenge all the grievances you've suffered!"

Then, he couldn't help but look at su Yuhan.

As if she sensed the apology in his eyes, su Yuhan couldn't help but smile and say, "Silly girl, I won't stop you this time."

Although she was kind, it didn't mean that she didn't have a bottom line. After returning to Earth, whether it was the occupation of nine Dragon Bay or what happened to ye Wen and the others, they had all touched her bottom line!

"Alright!"

Seeing ye Chen's insistence, ye Wen no longer tried to persuade him. She believed in ye chen from the bottom of her heart. Since ye chen was so confident, he must have some means.

At this moment, a timid voice came from the side, "Are ... Are you my uncle?"

Ye Chen looked toward the source of the voice and saw a young man of about fourteen or fifteen years of age staring at him with wide eyes and great excitement.

"Uncle?"

Ye Chen was a little confused by the way he addressed her and could not help but look at Ye Wen. "This child?"

"His name is Ye Sichen. We adopted him when he was young ..." Ye Wen said with a smile.

After listening to her story, Ye Chen could not help but walk over and stroke the little guy's head. "Well done, thank you for your help these days ..."

Ye Sichen scratched his head shyly.

At the same time, a series of hurried footsteps came from outside the house, and then a few women walked in.

These people were all in their forties, but their faces were extremely tired, like ordinary middle-aged women who had been through a lot.

When Ye Chen's eyes met the women's ...

Time seemed to have stopped.

### **Chapter 1386: Brother Cheng, that person has returned!**

Ye Chen's heart twitched as he looked at the women at the door who were staring at him in a daze. Then, he slowly opened his arms.

These women were none other than Tang Ning, the former eldest daughter of the Tang family in Hong Kong, Xiao Ya, the first disciple of Ye Chen and Miao Jiang, and Yu Shasha from Gan province ...

"Master ..."

"Master ..."

"Brother Ye ..."

Almost at the same time, the women pounced on her and hugged her, crying emotionally.

Ye Chen consoled the girls one by one while silently listening to the grievances they had suffered in recent years.

After an hour, the women's emotions finally calmed down. Ye Chen's gaze swept over the dilapidated and simple shanty.

His gaze trembled, and he took a deep breath as he looked at the women and said, "You've suffered all these years ..."

“Now that master is back, we don’t feel bitter anymore ...”

Xiao Ya’s temperament was as cold as ever. However, the face of the former campus Belle had many traces of age.

Her words immediately received the approval of the other women.

Ye chen smiled and motioned for everyone to sit down. Then, he said with a dark face, “Tell me, what’s going on?”

.....

At the same time, Lin city’s wealthy Cheng family.

At this moment, a well-dressed woman was kneeling on the ground in the Cheng family’s residence. She said in an extremely aggrieved tone, “Big Uncle, you have to help me!”

If ye chen had been there, he would have realized that the woman kneeling on the ground was the man he had slapped at Kowloon Bay, Cheng lixue.

On the armchair in front of the woman sat a middle-aged man in a ceremonial robe. “Did that kid really say that?”

The middle-aged man’s hair was white, and his eyes were like lightning as he looked at Cheng lixue, who was on the ground. His sharp and intimidating gaze made the latter’s heart tremble.

If there were any outsiders present, they would definitely find that the middle-aged man was the Cheng family’s current Cheng Kunpeng. He was a perfected golden core cultivator and was known as the number one person in the Cheng family. He was one of the three people who stood at the peak of Forest City.

“Yes ...”

Cheng lixue’s heart trembled when he met his gaze. He then pretended to be aggrieved and said, “That brat slapped me a few times, and he even said that my Cheng family is nothing in his eyes?”

“Then, he said that he wants you to go to the Kowloon Bay tomorrow morning and kneel down and apologize to him, or else ...”

“Or else what?” Cheng Kunpeng’s eyes darkened.

Cheng lixue’s lips trembled and he said weakly, “Or ... Or else he ... He’ll exterminate my Cheng family!”

“Good, good!”

Cheng Kunpeng was so angry that he laughed, and a cold light emerged in his eyes. “Ever since our Cheng family reached the peak of Lin city, this is the first time someone has dared to look down on us.”

Although his tone was extremely calm, Cheng lixue, who was kneeling on the ground, had a flash of resentment in the depths of his eyes.

She understood the family head’s temperament very well. The more the family head acted like this, the more the brat who humiliated her would die!

“Brother Cheng!”

At that moment, a faint voice rang out from the armchair at the side. “This person can make miss Cheng unable to resist. He must be quite strong ...”

The person who spoke was a middle-aged man in luxurious clothes. The man’s eyes were malicious, and his body was filled with a thick aura.

This man was Chu mo, the head of the Chu family, one of the three overlords of Lin city.

“Xue ‘er is only at the foundation establishment stage. That brat was able to slap Xue’ er, so he must be at the middle or even the late stage of the foundation establishment stage ...”

Hearing this, Cheng Kunpeng’s eyes darkened, and then he sneered, “But so what? To dare to provoke my Cheng clan, even his Aurous core stage ancestor will have to die!”

Then, he turned to the young man in Black who was standing respectfully at the side and said, “Tian ‘er, go with Xue’ er tomorrow. I want his head ...” He said.

“Yes, father ...” The young man in Black bowed.

As soon as ye chen said that, the hatred in Cheng lixue’s eyes intensified as if he could see ye Chen’s miserable end.

The young man in Black was named Cheng Tian, adopted by the head of the Cheng family, Cheng Kunpeng. He was only 30 years old but had already reached the perfected Foundation establishment stage and was close to reaching the Golden core stage. With him, this matter could be accomplished.

At that moment, hurried footsteps were heard from outside. Then, an expressionless old man in a gray robe quickly walked in.

The gray-robed elder ignored everyone and walked straight to Cheng Kunpeng. He whispered a few words into his ear.

“Let him in!” Cheng Kunpeng’s eyes were extremely gloomy.

Not long after the gray-robed old man left, he led a young man in a suit in again. The young man in the suit was carrying a person covered in blood in his arms.

When he saw the bloody man in his arms, Cheng lixue, who had retreated to the side, narrowed his eyes. “Uncle Eagle ...”

Cheng Kunpeng’s gloomy eyes stared at the young man in the suit. “Tell me, who killed Cheng Ying!”

Cheng Ying was his younger cousin. Although he didn’t have much status in the Cheng family, he was still a direct descendant of the Cheng family. Now that he had been killed, how could he not be angry?

The young man in the suit knelt on the ground heavily and stuttered, “Cheng clan head, Cheng ... Old master Cheng was killed by a young man ...”

Then, he explained everything that had happened. At the end of his sentence, his body trembled as he said, "That man wanted me to bring a message to the head of the Cheng family. He said that ye nankuang is back ..."

As his voice fell ...

Cheng Kunpeng, whose expression had been dark and uncertain, was stunned at first. Then his expression suddenly froze, as if he had thought of something. A touch of horror appeared in his eyes.

Not only him, even the head of the Chu family, Chu mo, who was sitting at the side, sat up in shock. He looked at the young man in the suit with an extremely shocked gaze. "Say it again, that person's name ... What's his name?"

"He said his name is ye nankuang." The young man in the suit didn't know what was going on, but he still repeated.

"Pa ..."

At that moment, Chu Mo's hand that was resting on the armchair trembled violently. He then forcefully broke one of the armrests.

He suddenly looked at Cheng Kunpeng, his throat shaking violently, "Brother Cheng, that person ... He's back?!"

"Ye nankuang ..."

Cheng Kunpeng suppressed his shock and took a deep breath. "Other than him, who else in the world would dare to use this name?"

At this point, he clenched his fists and said word by word, "But how is that possible? That person has already disappeared for seventeen years. It is said that he died on the heavenly road ..."

Their reactions confused Cheng lixue and the others. They never thought that the two, who had always been so dignified, would lose their composure like this.

"Uncle, who is this ye nankuang?" Cheng lixue's eyes moved and he could not help but ask.

Cheng Kunpeng looked at her coldly and finally said, "This man was once a legend in China. Seventeen years ago, he was known as the number one man on earth ..."

"When he dominated the world and dominated earth, you were still ignorant children ..." Chu mo almost lost his self-control.

### **Chapter 1387: Twelve true essence shackles!**

The name ye nankuang was not only a legend to the older generation, but also an undefeatable legend. He was the god of death and The Fiend of Asura.

These three words represented slaughter and blood ...

"Chi ..."

Cheng lixue and the others could not help but take a breath of cold air when they heard this. They all turned pale, and the young man kneeling on the ground was even more frightened.

“Brother Cheng, if this person really comes back, I’m afraid our families will be in trouble. Don’t forget about stars Corporation ...”

Among the three major families in Lin city, besides the Xiang family, the Cheng and Chu families could be said to have risen because of the misty Palace’s suppression of Stars Group.

“I know!”

Cheng Kungpeng interrupted him, his expression changing constantly, “But I still don’t believe that this man is ye nankuang ...”

“Uncle, have you forgotten ...”

At this time, Cheng lixue suddenly said, “So what if he is the real ye nankuang? It’s different now. Not only is the Cheng family one of the three major families in Lin city, but we also have the misty Palace behind us ...”

As soon as she finished speaking, Cheng Kungpeng’s mood turned for the better. He laughed and said, “You’re right. This man is just a legend from seventeen years ago. Times have changed. What can he do to us?”

“That’s right!”

Chu mo also reacted and immediately said, “This man is at most at the original infant stage. I’m afraid a mere original infant stage cultivator is nothing in the misty Palace.”

“Uncle Zhong ...”

Cheng Kungpeng suddenly looked at the grey-robed elder. “Go to the slums and tell that person that we’ll invite him to a banquet at the ethereal immortal residence tonight and apologize to him ...”

Uncle Zhong left with a puzzled look.

“Second, brother Cheng’s plan is really brilliant!”

Only Chu mo could guess the former’s thoughts with a single glance. He couldn’t help but clap his hands and sigh. “Not only was he able to verify the kid’s identity, but he also left us a way out. If this kid dares to make a move in the ethereal immortal residence, elder Xu of the ethereal Palace will definitely kill him!”

The two of them looked at each other and laughed.

Lin city, in the shantytown.

As ye Wen and the others explained, ye chen finally understood the series of changes that had happened on earth in the past seventeen years.



Among the extraterrestrial enemies that invaded Earth, in addition to the sects from the larger planets, there were also alien races. The so-called alien races included existences such as the demon race, beast race, and the Quanrong clan.

Among them, the various alien clans and sects had reached an agreement with the various countries on earth.

However, the alien races refused to negotiate and occupied the desolate and remote lands of various countries on earth, trying to occupy human cities. For this reason, for as long as 17 years, all the countries in the world were fighting against the alien races.

After listening, ye chen could not help but look at ye Wen and the others. "Are you saying that some of the powerhouses in Kunlun's field survived?"

"Yes, the number one person in Kunlun's field, senior Zi qingcang, survived. Luo Tianya and the rest of the young people also survived ..."

Ye Wen nodded. "However, senior Zi Qin went to the outer realm to face a great enemy and was seriously injured. He's been in seclusion for more than ten years now. I wonder how he's doing."

"How are Luo Tianya and the rest?" Ye chen said.

"Luo Tianya's temperament changed greatly after Luo shuiying's death. He went to the eastern border alone to fight against the foreign tribes. In a short 17 years, he reached the peak of the nascent Soul Stage and earned the title of the unparalleled God of War."

"Luo shuiyao is dead ..." Ye Chen's face was filled with sorrow.

"Luo Tianya!" Tang Ning continued, "all the young and strong cultivators in Kunlun's ruins will be under Luo Tianya's command. They will guard the eastern border of China with an Army of a million human cultivators ..."

"Since Luo Tianya has achieved so much, why did he sit by and watch stars Corporation be destroyed? why did he sit by and watch you guys fall to this state ..." Ye chen asked.

Tang Ning smiled bitterly. "It's not that he doesn't want to save her. It's just that I heard that there are 12 true energy shackles in his body. As soon as he leaves the eastern border, he will die of blood loss ..."

"Very well." Ye chen laughed in extreme anger.

Ye Wen sighed. "Brother, after all the higher-ups of stars Corporation died in battle, we fell apart. Those who once relied on us also turned to the sects outside the domain. But you don't have to be too angry ..."

She could not help but smile at ye chen. "Do you still remember the disciple you took in in the East Ocean continent?"

"Song Qiye?" Ye chen recalled.

"Yes, that's him!"

Ye Wen laughed. "This kid is very promising now. He's guarding the northern border of China against the alien army. He earned the title of beimgang Heavenly King and led an Army of a million human cultivators."

Hearing this, ye Chen's expression softened. He had never given any guidance to this disciple he had accepted in Japan after passing down the inheritance. He did not expect that he would have such good fortune.

"What about Lin Tai's child, Lin Hao?" Ye chen asked.

This was what ye chen was most concerned about. Lin tai had died for him. Although he had reincarnated as a human, ye chen would not be able to face him in the future if anything happened to his son.

"Lin Hao was trained by song Qiye. He's already twenty-one years old and is very good at Thunder techniques."

"However, Qi Ye has also been targeted. There are twelve energy shackles in his body, and he can't take care of us ..." Xiao Ya said dejectedly.

"To be precise, most of the people who were related to us were wiped out. Only a few people with extremely high positions in China survived."

"Even if they survived, they were shackled and couldn't do anything they wanted ..." Ye Wen sighed.

"In other words, someone in the outer space is targeting us?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold and he said, "do you all know which alien sects did it?" For example, Luo Tianya and song Qiye. "

"I'm not sure,"

"No." Ye Wen shook her head. "These forces never show their faces and are extremely cautious in their actions. However, one thing is for sure-they're all in China."

"What about elder Wang?" Ye chen suddenly thought of this person.

Before he left, elder Wang was the one who contacted the higher-ups, and elder Wang had also promised to give Stars Group preferential treatment.

Ye Wen smiled bitterly. "Elder Wang died of an illness more than a decade ago. At that time, he protected us on behalf of the military. However, with his death, the person who took over his position held hostility towards us ..."

"Forget it,"

"Now that I'm back, I won't let you suffer any more grievances." Ye chen shook his head.

"Brother, we don't have any cultivation. We can't help you at all. We're no different from cripples ..." Ye Wen said with a pale face.

"If I lose my cultivation, I'll just cultivate it back."

Ye Chen smiled faintly, then waved his sleeve. A Jade slip appeared in front of the women. "There are a few cultivation techniques that I've imprinted in here. It won't be a problem for you to cultivate them to the dujie stage. You can choose one that is suitable for you."

He waved his sleeve again, and a mountain of spirit stones and dozens of bottles of elixirs appeared in front of the women.

He had stored some of these things, but most of them were obtained from the secret realm of the immortal's Palace.

Yu Shasha, who had never spoken, lowered her head and said dejectedly, "But, brother Ye, Tangning and I don't have spirit roots ..."

### **Chapter 1388: the women re-cultivate, their faces restored!**

Ye Chen smiled mysteriously and a bottle of medicinal pills appeared in his hand. "There are two heaven mending pills among them. They can help you form your spiritual roots."

The first time he went to the Ghost Ship, he wanted to find the original gold fruit to make the heaven mending pill. He found it in the heaven wind sea area of the ancient barren world and made eight heaven mending pills.

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Ning and Yu Shasha's bodies trembled as they stared at the bottle of pills in disbelief.

It could even form a spirit root after birth?

Ye Chen smiled. "You can start cultivating now. I'll protect you. As for your aged appearance, once you've reached the foundation establishment stage, you can use the face restoration pill to recover it."

The women no longer hesitated and immediately found a suitable cultivation technique for themselves from the Jade slip. Then, with the help of the spirit stones present, they began to draw Qi into their bodies and re-cultivate.

As for Yu Shasha and Tang Ning, after taking the butian pill, one of them developed earth, metal, and water spiritual roots, while the other developed wood, metal, fire, and earth spiritual roots.

In the eyes of others, this type of aptitude was considered extremely poor. However, Ye Chen never cared about his spirit root. It did not matter if he had poor aptitude. As long as he had enough resources, he could make up for it.

In a short two hours, with Ye Chen's help, the four women had all recovered to the early Foundation establishment stage. With the help of the face restoration pill, they had restored their appearance and turned from middle-aged women in their forties to young women in their twenties.

This scene caused all the women to be extremely excited. When had they ever thought that they would have this day?

The 14-year-old Ye Sichen stood at the side, dumbfounded, and his eyes were filled with envy.

“Little guy, I can’t forget you.”

Ye chen stroked his head and said, “Your aptitude is not bad. You actually have the rare fire and wood double spiritual roots, a natural seedling for alchemy.”

Meeting the little guy’s expectant eyes, he changed the topic. “However, because of your cleft lips, you can’t cultivate before you fix your face. Otherwise, you’ll have to wear this pair of cleft lips for the rest of your life.”

Ye Sichen suppressed his excitement and nodded.

“Alright, you’ve recovered. There’s no need for you to live in this place anymore!”

Finally, ye chen stood up and looked at the women. “I bought a homestay. You guys can come back with me. We’ll move back after I take back Jiulong Bay.”

The girls nodded.

At this moment, a heavy knock came from outside. When ye Sichen went to open the door and saw the person standing outside, ye Wen and the others’ gazes froze.

They saw an old man in a gray robe standing at the entrance. The old man sized up the crowd with a smile and said, “May I know who is ye nankuang?”

“I am. Who are you?” Ye chen looked at him steadily.

The old man immediately smiled. “This old man is the Cheng family’s steward. His name is uncle Zhong. This time, I’ve come to give Mr. Ye something on behalf of the Cheng family’s head.”

As soon as he finished speaking, ye Wen and the others instantly became nervous. Ye chen had just killed Cheng Ying and the Cheng family had already sent people here. How could they not let their thoughts run wild?

Without waiting for anyone to speak, uncle Zhong took out a purple-gold Invitation card and handed it to ye chen. “Mr. Ye, the head of the Cheng family invites you to a banquet at the ethereal immortal residence at nine o’ clock tonight.”

When ye chen heard this, he smiled. “I’ve killed a member of your Cheng clan. Not only is your Cheng clan not angry, but you’re also so kind as to invite me to a banquet?”

“This is just a misunderstanding.”

Uncle Zhong’s smile didn’t fade. “Moreover, when Mr. Ye swept the earth seventeen years ago, our Cheng family was already shocked. I just hate that I didn’t have the chance to see Mr. Ye’s elegance up close!”

“Interesting ...”

Ye chen replied indifferently, then took the invitation from a distance and said, “You can go back. Just say that this ye will attend the banquet on time tonight!!!”

As his voice fell, ye Wen and the other girls all turned pale. Their lips moved slightly, but they stopped.

After uncle Zhong had left, ye Wen could not hold it in any longer. She looked at ye chen and said, "Brother, you shouldn't have accepted that invitation."

"Master ..."

"The Cheng family is famous for taking revenge for the smallest grievance. Now, they're kindly inviting you to a banquet. I'm afraid they have ill intentions ..." Xiao Ya said with a slight frown.

"Ye chen ..." Su Yuhan also looked at ye chen.

"It's fine!"

Ye chen chuckled and his eyes flickered. "So what if it's a feast at Hongmen? I'd like to see if the Cheng family has the ability to rebel ..."

He didn't plan to let the Cheng family go, but they were easily destroyed in his eyes. What he really cared about was the misty Palace, a sect from outside the domain.

Now that the Cheng family had taken the initiative to invite him, it was exactly what he wanted.

.....

As night fell, ye chen made arrangements for ye Wen and the others to return to the homestay he had bought. Then, he walked toward the ethereal immortal residence.

The ethereal immortal residence was located in the most luxurious place in Lin city. It was said that it was the property of the ethereal Palace. It was said that a cup of ordinary spiritual tea cost more than ten spirit stones and was famous for its gold-draining ability.

At this moment, there were groups of people dressed in luxurious clothes at the entrance of the ethereal immortal residence.

That was because the annual exchange event of Forest City would be held there tonight. Although the participants were all the younger generation of the cultivation world in Forest City, there would still be some older generation members from various families who would come to observe in secret.

Where there were people, there would be fights. This kind of exchange event was actually a way for the families to compete. The family that won the first place would get most of the resources in Forest City for the next year.

Therefore, all the major families were giving it their all. At the same time, countless television stations and major cultivation training classes joined in to sponsor advertisements and compete for traffic and benefits.

In the crowd, a woman dressed in white turned to a young Man in Black and said, "Cheng Bo, the Cheng family has sent the three of you this time. Do you have the confidence to enter the top ten?"

"It's hard to say,"

Cheng Bo's face turned serious as he shook his head. "My Cheng family has dominated the champion list for five years. The other families have never been convinced. I heard that they have invested a lot of

resources to cultivate many young talents this time. If I want to enter the top ten, it will be very difficult ...”

This man and woman were Chu Qingyu and Cheng Bo.

“I see ...”

Chu Qingyu’s beautiful eyes dimmed, but she still smiled and said, “It’s fine, I believe you. The man that I, Chu Qingyu, have taken a fancy to is not a mediocre person ...”

“That’s ...”

Cheng Bo looked at the crowd and smiled proudly. “This time, I’ve specially cultivated a swordsmanship that I’ve never displayed to the outside world. If I catch them off guard, they won’t have an easy time ...” He said.

Before he could finish his sentence, his eyes were fixed on a thin figure walking into the ethereal immortal residence in the distance.

“That person is ...” Cheng Bo’s eyes paused.

“What’s wrong?”

Chu Qingyu followed his line of sight, and then, as if recalling something, she couldn’t help but shout, “Ye chen?”

When he heard someone calling him, ye chen, who had just reached the door, looked up and said in surprise, “Why are you guys here?”

### **Chapter 1389: why do you want to court death again and again!**

“I should be the one asking you why you’re here.”

Chu Qingyu immediately pulled Cheng Bo over and looked at ye chen in shock. “Don’t tell me you’re also here to participate in this exchange gathering?”

“Exchange gathering?”

Ye chen was slightly taken aback, then he shook his head. “No, I’m here to meet someone ...”

“Meet people?”

Chu Qingyu frowned slightly and sized him up again. “But there’s a rule in the ethereal immortal residence that you can’t enter without an invitation ...”

Without waiting for ye chen to speak, she immediately nodded and said, “I know that you know my aunt, but she doesn’t have the ability to let you in.”

Cheng Bo, who was beside her, looked at ye chen with a strange light in his eyes and smiled. “Brother ye, since you want to go in, why don’t you follow us?”

At that moment, Chu Qingyu couldn't help but look at the former suspiciously, clearly not expecting the other party to suddenly be so generous.

Since Cheng Bo had spoken, she could only look at ye chen and say, "You can go in if you want, but the people inside are all of the upper class of our Lin city. Remember not to say anything and offend people."

"No need ..." Ye chen said.

Chu Qingyu interrupted him and said, "Although I don't know how you met my aunt, if you offend anyone, even I can't save you ..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw ye chen turn around and walk to the door. He took out a purple gold Invitation card and handed it to the guard.

The guard immediately bowed and motioned for him to enter.

A purple-gold Invitation?

Almost at the same time, Chu Qingyu and Cheng Bo's gazes stopped on the purple gold Invitation.

Looking at ye Chen's gradually disappearing back, Chu Qingyu's beautiful eyes widened and she muttered, "Why would he have an invitation? Furthermore, it's a purple gold grade one."

Beside her, Cheng Bo's pupils shrank violently. Then, he said sourly, "He might have stolen it."

There were less than ten purple-gold rank invitations in the entire Forest City. All of them were held in the hands of the upper echelons of the major clans. Now that ye chen had a purple-gold rank invitation in his hands, how could he not be shocked?

.....

As soon as ye chen stepped into the first floor of the ethereal immortal abode, he saw a large crowd in the hall. Countless people were talking about the exchange event.

"The fifth level?"

Ye chen glanced at the invitation in his hand and set his eyes on the fifth floor. He was about to go up.

"So it's you!"

At that moment, a resentful voice came from behind him. Then, a well-dressed woman walked in quickly.

The originally noisy surroundings instantly quieted down, and everyone's eyes looked over in unison.

After seeing the woman's face clearly, someone immediately exclaimed, "It's miss Cheng lixue from the Cheng family."

"Why is miss Cheng lixue walking toward that young man?"

"The situation doesn't seem right ..."

In an instant, many people's eyes moved back and forth between ye chen and Cheng lixue, and all kinds of whispers were endless.

Cheng lixue glared at ye chen and said resentfully, "You really don't want to take the path to heaven, but you break into hell!"

Just as she was secretly planning how to deal with ye chen tomorrow, she did not expect to see him here.

When she thought of how ye chen had slapped her a few times earlier in the day, an irrepressible hatred rose in her heart.

Someone in the crowd immediately saw it and couldn't help but laugh. "That kid seems to have offended miss Cheng."

"Who is this kid? How dare he offend miss Cheng? Doesn't he know that the Cheng clan is behind miss Cheng?"

"There will be a good show to watch today."

Some people ridiculed him, while others gloated.

Chu Qingyu, who had followed them in, also noticed this scene. Chu Qingyu's expression changed slightly, and she subconsciously wanted to step forward to help, but she was held back by Cheng Bo.

Ye chen looked at Cheng lixue coldly, then looked away and walked toward the fifth floor.

"Stop!"

Cheng lixue almost exploded in anger when he saw that he was being ignored. He stepped forward to stop him and coldly said, "I'll give you a chance now. As long as you kneel down and kowtow to me three times in public, I'll let you die in one piece."

"Sister Xue!"

When she heard this, Chu Qingyu, who was in the crowd, finally could not stand it anymore. She broke free from Cheng Bo's hand and took a few steps forward to look at ye chen. "Ye chen, what's wrong with you? Why did you provoke sister Xue?"

"You know each other?" Cheng lixue's face was cold.

"Sister Xue, ye chen is my aunt's friend. Is there some misunderstanding between you two?" Chu Qingyu quickly smiled.

"Misunderstanding?"

Cheng lixue sneered. "Chu Qingyu, let me give you a piece of advice. Don't meddle in other people's business. Otherwise, don't blame me for not giving you face!"

At this point, she looked at ye chen with a venomous gaze. "Kid, kneel down. I don't want to repeat it a third time!"



Hearing this, Chu Qingyu sighed to herself and could not help but look at ye chen. "Ye chen, if you don't want to die, you should ..."

"Are we still going to kneel?"

Ye chen chuckled, then suddenly reached out his hand and grabbed Cheng lixue. "Why do you want to court death again and again?!"

At that moment, everyone's expression changed drastically, especially Cheng lixue. She did not expect ye chen to dare to make a move in the Xuanji residence.

"Impudent, how dare you touch my Cheng clan's member, do you not want to live?"

At that moment, a Man in Black suddenly burst out of the crowd. His vast true essence aura made many people's expressions change.

"It's the adopted son of the Cheng clan's patriarch, Cheng Tian!"

"It's said that he's only thirty years old, but he's already in the perfected Foundation establishment stage. He's known as one of the most promising candidates to win the championship of this exchange meet ..."

"That kid is finished ..."

Exclamations and sighs immediately rang out from the crowd.

At the same time, Chu Qingyu couldn't help but sigh.

Cheng Tian was a genius that the head of the Cheng family had carefully cultivated. He was strong enough to be one of the top three among the younger generation in Lin city. In her opinion, ye chen was doomed.

"Brat, you deserve to die for insulting my Cheng family!"

Cheng Tian's hands formed a terrifying seal. It was as if he was pushing a huge millstone in the void and it whistled toward ye chen.

Cheng lixue sneered viciously, and his cold voice made people shudder. "Tian 'GE, don't kill him. Killing him would be letting him off too easily. I want to torture him ruthlessly, cut off his limbs, and extract his soul to refine day and night ..."

However, in the next moment, ye chen slapped out. His movement was neither fast nor slow, as if he was swatting a mosquito.

"Bang ..."

Cheng Tian's body turned into a bloody mist on the spot, his blood splattering everywhere.

In an instant, the entire Hall on the first floor fell into a dead silence. Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched this scene.

Chu Qingyu stood there in a daze.

The smile on Cheng lixue's face froze and his eyes widened. He looked as if he had seen a ghost.

### **Chapter 1390: How much is your face worth?**

As Cheng Tian's blood splattered on the spot, the entire audience was shocked!

In the huge Hall, countless dumbfounded gazes fell on the white-haired, slightly thin young man.

He killed Cheng Tian with a single slap?

One must know that Cheng Tian was a genius from the Cheng family, one of the three great families in Lin city. He had been personally trained by the head of the Cheng family, Cheng Kunpeng, since he was a child. At the age of only thirty, he was regarded as one of the most promising candidates to become a golden core stage ancestor.

"Who is this person? Why do you have such strength?"

"To be able to kill Cheng Tian with a single slap, this person must be a golden core stage ancestor. But why have I never seen him before?"

"Cheng Tian's dead, this matter has blown up ..."

The originally dead silence was suddenly broken by an uproar.

"You ... You dare to kill Tian 'GE!"

At that moment, Cheng lixue let out a shrill and terrified voice.

At this moment, she looked at ye chen with fear. "You're dead! I promise you're dead!"

What the entire Cheng family did not know was that she, Cheng lixue, and Cheng Tian had broken the shackles of human relations and secretly made love many times. Now that ye chen had killed Cheng Tian, how could she not go crazy?

Ye chen reached out and caught it in his hand. "B \* tch, then you'll die first!"

Seeing this, everyone cried out in surprise.

It was not enough for ye chen to kill Cheng Tian. He wanted to kill Cheng lixue as well. This was an act of thoroughly offending the Cheng family!

"Ye chen, don't mess around!"

At the same time, Chu Qingyu also reacted and immediately stopped him. "Stop it, don't make any more mistakes. Otherwise, you won't have a place in the entire Forest City anymore ..."

At the end of her sentence, she looked at ye chen with a complicated expression. She had thought that ye chen looked sick and weak. She did not expect him to kill Cheng Tian with one slap.

After all, Cheng Tian's cultivation base was much stronger than hers.

Cheng Bo also stepped forward and looked at ye chen coldly. "Brother ye, let go of my sister Xue, then kneel down and accept your punishment. I can beg my family to spare your life."

"Is that so?"

Ye chen smiled faintly and looked coldly at Cheng lixue in his hand. "Grow some brains in your next life. There are some people you can't afford to offend."

"No, you can't kill me ..." Cheng lixue was hysterical.

Almost at the same time, an extremely deep voice exploded in the hall, "Mr. Ye, please stop!"

"It's the family head, the family head is here!"

Cheng Bo and Cheng lixue were ecstatic when they heard the familiar voice.

"The head of the Cheng family, Cheng Kunpeng, is here!"

"What? You should know that the Cheng family head is a perfected golden core, one of the three people standing at the peak of the entire Forest City!"

"....."

Upon hearing Cheng Bo's words, the surrounding spectators exclaimed in shock.

Chu Qingyu's expression changed slightly. She looked at ye chen as if she could not bear to see him. Then, she shook her head. "Ye chen, you've made a big deal out of this. Even Uncle Cheng has come out. Even I can't protect you."

Ye chen held Cheng lixue in one hand and looked coldly at the stairs leading to the second floor of the ethereal immortal residence.

Three figures that made the crowd feel suffocated slowly walked over. The leader was the Cheng family's master, Cheng Kunpeng.

After seeing the faces of the three people clearly, the entire place instantly fell into a dead silence.

The Masters of the Xiang, Chu, and Cheng families!

The leaders of the entire Forest city's three big clans were all here, one must know that these three were the existences that controlled the hundreds of millions of people in Forest City!

Chu Qingyu, who was beside ye chen, almost fainted when she saw this.

The head of the Cheng clan, Cheng Kunpeng, looked at the blood mist on the ground for a few seconds before turning to ye chen. "Mr. Ye, I'm Cheng Kunpeng, the head of the Cheng family. I didn't mean to offend you. Please let Xue 'er go ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the crisp sound of a joint cracking could be heard in the silent Hall.

Then, Cheng lixue's stiff body fell heavily to the ground. Her eyes widened as if she had not expected that ye chen would still dare to kill her after the master appeared!

Ye chen flicked his sleeves, his expression extremely calm. His indifferent eyes fell on Cheng Kunpeng."How much is your face worth?"

In an instant, the surroundings were eerily quiet. But after a short period of silence, it set off waves of shock like a stormy sea.

Ye chen dared to kill in front of the three clan Masters?

Chu Qingyu looked at ye chen as if she was looking at a lunatic. Her lips trembled as she said,""Crazy, I think you're really crazy ..."

Cheng Kunpeng's face was extremely gloomy.

Just when everyone thought he was about to explode.

However, he took a deep breath and suddenly looked at ye chen with a smile."Mr. Ye, this Cheng kindly invited you to the banquet, and this is how you treat this Cheng?"

"Whoosh ..."

There was an immediate uproar in the audience. No one had expected Cheng Kunpeng to speak to ye chen in such a tone.

After all, ye chen had killed a member of the Cheng family in front of him. No one would be able to tolerate such a scene, right?

Not only them, even Chu Qingyu and Cheng Bo looked at Cheng Kunpeng in disbelief, and even the head of the Xiang family.

The head of the Xiang family, Xiang Songhe, stared at ye chen. He felt that the former looked familiar but could not remember where he had seen him before.

Ye Chen's eyes were calm as he met her gaze and slowly said,""They deserve to die!"

"Forget it, let's not talk about this."

Cheng Kunpeng's eyes flashed with an obscure and sinister look, and then he laughed,""I've already prepared a banquet. Mr. Ye, please come upstairs with me ..."

The crowd was even more confused.

However, ye chen said coldly,"there's no need for a chat. I'm here for a simple reason!"

"Your Cheng clan has stolen my resources, humiliated my family, and even disregarded the blood ties of your ancestors, begging for mercy from the sects outside the domain."

Then he took a step forward and stared at Cheng Kunpeng."If you kneel down and kowtow in front of everyone to accept your death, I can consider leaving your corpse intact!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire place fell silent. Countless people stared at ye chen in disbelief, thinking that they had heard wrong.

"Where did this Savage person come from, such shameless boasting!"

When the higher-ups of the Cheng clan who had arrived later heard his words, they snorted coldly and immediately took a step forward, launching a terrifying penetrating fist at ye chen.

The fist print directly annihilated the surrounding air, like a small nuclear bomb wrapped with a terrifying power. The power of the fist print made many of the older generation

The person who attacked was an early golden core senior of the Cheng family.

Ye chen acted as if he did not see it. With a slight shake of his sleeve, the man turned into a bloody mist before he could even get within ten feet of ye chen.