

## Genius 141

### Chapter 141: How Dare You Behave Atrociously in My Territory?

“Right, that’s right. We should get Master Jiang here. As soon as Master Jiang comes, this Ye will definitely die!”

Song Ye reacted as soon as Cao Lei reminded him. He shouted at the tens of bodyguards across him, “Stop him. Don’t let him in, no matter what!”

He turned around and quickly returned to the villa as soon as he was done speaking. He had a ferocious look on his face as he picked up his phone to make a call.

After hearing Song Ye’s order, the tens of bodyguards guarding at the door charged at Ye Chen with killing intent in their eyes. They looked like hungry tigers going after their prey.

All of the bodyguards were ancient martial artists, and their abilities were at least on Internal Energy. Any of them could fight with a hundred ordinary people.

If they were to fight together, they could fight an army of 5,000 people. This alone proved the extraordinary ability of the Song family.

“Kill him!”

Over ten people rushed out of the villa at the same time. Each of them had a fierce-looking big dog in their hand. They were growling at Ye Chen.

The people across the lake could not help but have a change of expression. They clearly did not expect so many people to be hiding in the Song family’s villa.

“Grandpa, big brother Ye...”

Xiaoying could not help but feel nervous. Yang Tian clenched his fists hard, he was anxious.

These people were too powerful. Xiaoying’s grandfather could not even fight one of them.

The single-armed old man shook his head and said, “If that little brother is really Mad Southern Ye, these people can’t do anything to him.”

“You’re seeking death!”

A ferocious gleam flashed through Ye Chen’s eyes as he watched the people and the dogs charging at him from all directions. A ferying aura exploded from his body and it spread around like a shockwave.

Everyone could not help but show fear on their faces.

They realized that the bodies of bodyguards and dogs were disappearing quickly. It was their hands first and then heads. Within a few breaths of time, around a hundred people present had vanished.

1Silence!

There was dead silence at the scene!

A few seconds later, all sorts of screams were heard from the people who were watching across the lake. Their faces were filled with great fear.

“W-Was I hallucinating? Hundred people vanished just like that?”

“So that’s the terrifying thing about a Martial Dao master? Killing people without a trace, destroying enemies within the blink of an eye?”

“This is incredible, incredible...”

...

“Big brother Ye is so powerful,” Xiaoying exclaimed out loud.

The single-armed old man was breathing loudly. There was respect in his eyes as he looked at Ye Chen again. He felt that coming here today was worth the trip. He had lived a full life.

...

At the Song family villa’s entrance, Cao Lei dared not move a bit. There was a hum going on in his head. Although he already knew that Mad Southern Ye was powerful, never had he thought he was this powerful.

Those were a hundred ancient martial artists, not a hundred pigs. Even if they were a hundred pigs and he had to kill them one by one, one would need at least half a day to do that.

However, they were killed within the blink of an eye.

Mad Southern Ye sure is terrifying!

Step... step... step...

Ye Chen’s footsteps snapped him back to his senses. He could not help but jolt. He felt like Ye Chen was stepping on his heart for every step he took.

Cao Lei knelt onto the ground. “M-Master Ye, please let me go. As long as you’re willing to let me go, I can help you fight the Song family!”

“It’s too late.”

Ye Chen subsequently slapped.

“Hahaha! Ye, you’d die even after you kill me. The Song family is getting Master Jiang here. You’d definitely die as soon as he comes!”

Cao Lei hysterically laughed knowing that he would die. His head directly exploded as soon as he said that.

“The Song family will end today, this remains a fact no matter who’s coming!”

Ye Chen was not bothered by it. Just when he was going to walk into the Song family’s villa, a bunch of people rushed out again. The leader was an extremely muscular middle-aged man.

The people across the lake gasped.

All of them had an AK gun in their hands. One must know that those guns were prohibited. Where did the Song family get so many of them?

Xiaoying's pretty face slightly changed. She was crying from rage. "Shameless, I can't believe these people are using guns."

The single-armed old man looked helpless.

He was not surprised about that at all.

He could not help but look at Ye Chen and secretly shook his head. "Master Ye is at risk now. Although a master is powerful, he's not made of steel after all."

"Fire, kill him!"

The middle-aged man waved hard as the people who stood before him loaded the guns while pointing at Ye Chen. They were familiar with the steps and fired.

At the very moment when the shots were fired, a portion of people who were watching instinctively closed their eyes. They seemed to be unwilling to see the gory scene.

"I'd be surprised if you're not killed this time. A master aside, I can shoot the bullets through even if you're Iron Man," the middle-aged man scoffed.

However, the smile on his face froze in the next second.

The bullets suddenly stopped when they were getting close to Ye Chen.

That's right, they stopped. Not only that, but they also hovered in the air without moving as if time had stopped.

"How is this possible?" the middle-aged man lost it and screamed. His face was filled with disbelief.

The rest could not speak at all from the stun witnessing that scene.

"I forgot to tell you guys that guns can't do anything to me. I'll return these bullets to you!"

Ye Chen smirked and subsequently waved his hand. The bullets that hovered in the air shot back to where they came from.

The over ten men, including the middle-aged man, froze at the moment. A bloody hole appeared on their foreheads and it was getting bigger. They fell onto the ground with their eyes wide opened. They died in shock.

There was dead silence at the scene. Everyone was so shocked by what happened that it felt as if their souls had left their bodies.

'Have you seen over ten bullets that were shot stop in the air? Have you seen a person waving his sleeve to shoot back those bullets and kill the people who fired them?'

"Holy sh\*t, this technique of Old Ye is rather insane. Even an AK gun has nothing on him?" Yang Tian immediately rubbed his head. He looked like he had seen a ghost.

The single-armed old man took a deep breath and spoke while shivering, "Is this Master Ye a human or a god?"

He was really shocked.

Ye Chen walked into the villa one step after another without even glancing at the bodies on the ground. Song Ye and many nannies that the Song family hired buried themselves in a corner. They were looking at him with fear on their faces.

"I'm only killing Song Ye and his son, the rest of you scram if you don't want to die!" He coldly glared at those women and children who were shaking.

As soon as Ye Chen said that, everyone pushed each other as they ran out. They were afraid that he might take his words back.

Soon, the Song family members were the only ones left in the house.

"Why?"

Song Ye asked, pretending to be calm. There was fear and rage in his eyes as he looked at Ye Chen.

"Why? Even though my Song family offended you first, you've severed my son's arm. We should be even now. Why would you still want to end my family?"

"I've already given you guys a chance. It's futile for you to say all this now."

Ye Chen walked over with a cold look.

Song Ye immediately took a step back. He said while shaking, "Do you know who's behind my Song family? He's Northern Devil Jiang, and Master Jiang is on his way here. If you dare kill me, he won't let you go."

"I've already killed the Southern Killer, I don't mind killing the Northern Devil too!"

Ye Chen grinned. He did not stop walking.

Song Ye had a drastic change of expression. He felt the chill surging from his head to his feet. He screamed in despair, "Please save me, Master Jiang!"

An extraordinarily thick voice came from outside at that moment. "Mad Southern Ye, this is Jiangbei, not your Tiannan. How dare you behave atrociously in my territory?"

## **Chapter 142: You Asked Me to Try**

You Asked Me to Try

When the thick voice echoed, Song Ye, who looked like he was in despair, was elated as if he had just seen his life savior.

Ye Chen picked him up with one hand and walked out of the villa.

At the same time, everyone who was watching them felt like there was a hum in their heads. They looked at the end of the Smoky Wave Lake at the same time.

A rumble swept across the lake water, containing a compelling killing intent within.

Although it was far away, the onlookers could not help but feel a tingling on their scalps after feeling the aura.

“What I’ve been worried about is happening anyway!” The lips of the old man with one arm by the side of the lake quivered as fear filled his face.

Xiaoying’s pretty face turned pale. She held his sleeve tightly by instinct and said anxiously, “Grandpa, what exactly is happening?”

“Uncle, is someone coming?”

Yang Tian was secretly startled.

“That’s right!”

The old single-armed man took a deep breath in and looked at the lake water that was rumbling far away. He enunciated word for word, “He’s here. Northern Devil Jiang, the No. 1 in Jiangbei!”

“Northern Devil Jiang?” Yang Tian seemed confused.

Xiaoying, on the other hand, turned ashen. She screamed instantly, “What? I-it’s him? Oh, no...oh, no! Big Brother Ye is in big trouble now.”

“Stop leaving me hanging, uncle. Who exactly is this Northern Devil Jiang?” Yang Tian was panicking.

The old man shook his head and said in shock, “Northern Devil Jiang is a Martial Dao master who is also Jiangbei’s No. 1. He’s one of the five aces: the Eastern Superior, the Western Overlord, the Mad Southern, the Northern Devil, and the Unquestionable Sword. Master Ye is also called Mad Southern Ye who represents the Mad Southern among the five aces.

“Legend has it that among the five aces, Eastern Superior Ning is arrogant whereby he cares nothing about the world. Western Overlord Liu is cunning and cruel whereas Mad Southern Ye is overbearing and insufferably arrogant while Northern Devil Jiang has killed the most people in the most barbaric way. He always takes revenge on people who wronged him...”

“Do you mean that Old Ye has stirred things up so much that he’s getting himself into trouble now?” Yang Tian’s expression changed drastically as his heart sank completely.

“What do we do, Grandpa? Can we ask Big Brother Ye to run away?” Xiaoying was almost crying in panic.

The old man sighed. “You fool, this isn’t a tussle between two children. How is he going to run away?”

Mad Southern Ye coming to Jiangbei to end the Song family would be akin to throwing a cold blanket at Northern Devil Jiang. It would be a form of humiliation.

Masters should not be humiliated!

They could only hope that Master Ye would retreat on his own.

Just when they were thinking about it, the crashing of waves came from far away. A black silhouette appeared in everyone's view of vision gradually.

Everyone became serious.

It was a middle-aged man whose body was as tall as a tower. There was ferocious energy rumbling from him as if he had just walked out of a mountain full of dead bodies and emerged from a sea of blood.

His ferocious eyes looked at the world in a condescending manner while his devilish aura filled the place.

Shock and even fear filled everyone's eyes as they looked at him. They were so scared that they forgot how to speak temporarily.

Meanwhile, the expressions of the remaining three Jiangbei clans went through various changes. "I can't believe that the Song family really has a Martial Dao master behind them, and he's Northern Devil Jiang!"

Ye Chen's eyes also landed on that skinny silhouette. Surprise flashed through his face subsequently.

'So, this is Jiangbei's No. 1, Northern Devil Jiang? He sure lives up to his name with the devilish aura around him!'

"Master Jiang, my son-in-law, save me. Save me..." Song Ye, who was in Ye Chen's grip, could not stop struggling while his cheeks were flushing.

As Song Ye spoke, the man in black, who was initially 100 meters away, appeared before Ye Chen within the blink of an eye. They were less than ten meters away from each other.

However, he ignored Song Ye's call for help. Instead, he looked at Ye Chen expressionlessly.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen was staring right at him too.

The duo said nothing. They just stared at each other, causing the air to be filled with trepidation and suspense.

'What are they doing? Are they still going to fight?'

As everyone became impatient, Northern Devil Jiang took the initiative to speak, "Mad Southern Ye, Jiangbei is my territory. You've crossed the line!"

The old single-armed man who was across the lake said while smiling, "It seems like Northern Devil Jiang is scared of Master Ye, so he's planning to discuss things."

"How can you tell?" Xiaoying was confused.

Yang Tian interrupted, "It's simple. If Northern Devil Jiang wasn't afraid of Old Ye, he'd have attacked as soon as he showed up. However, he didn't do that. Instead, he gave Old Ye a chance to step down."

"That's right." The old single-armed man nodded and added, "Since Northern Devil Jiang has shown him the way, I believe that Master Ye will step down naturally..."

However, Northern Devil Jiang was interrupted before he was done speaking as Ye Chen dug his ear and retorted, "What did you say?"

Northern Devil Jiang's expression turned grim. "I said you've crossed the line!"

"The sentence before that!" Ye Chen said.

"This is Jiangbei, not your Tiannan. How dare you behave atrociously in my territory?" Northern Devil Jiang demanded while frowning.

"Your people came to my Tiannan to stir things up. Since you can't control your people, I'll do that for you." Ye Chen smiled calmly, but his smile turned cold instantly. "Moreover, I, Ye Chen, love behaving atrociously in your territory. What are you going to do about it?"

The crowd gasped as soon as he said that. Shock was evident on their faces, and they thought they heard it wrong.

"Holy sh\*t, Old Ye. Please don't seek death," Yang Tian could not help but curse.

'You b\*stard, are you trying to get yourself killed? How can you throw a cold blanket on him as soon as you speak?'

The old single-armed man's face twitched a little.

Mad Southern Ye was mad indeed!

"What nonsense is that?!"

Northern Devil Jiang was furious and he could not stop himself from scoffing, "I'll speak up too. Song Ye is my father-in-law, so go ahead and try hurting him!"

Bang!

A loud thud came as soon as Northern Devil Jiang was done saying that. Song Ye, who was in Ye Chen's grip, exploded into a mist of blood. He did not even manage to shriek.

At that moment, everyone was dumbstruck. They watched in disbelief with their eyes wide open.

Not only did he move, but he even...killed Song Ye...

Northern Devil Jiang was dumbstruck too. He could not believe that Ye Chen would really kill Song Ye right before him! Moreover, it was a clean kill.

How dare he!?

Ye Chen scoffed as usual, "You asked me to try."

"You're seeking death!"

An extremely cold voice exploded on the entire Smoky Wave Lake. Everyone's ears were buzzing from the voice.

Everyone looked over in ultimate fear. They saw Northern Devil Jiang's aura change while insufferable demonic energy shot out of his body.

The onlookers secretly jolted.

“Enraged, the Jiangbei No. 1 is enraged!”

“Hurry, retreat now. Retreat 50 meters away!”

The old single-armed man had a change of expression as he held onto his granddaughter and retreated quickly. Yang Tian also retreated tens of meters away after some hesitation.

“Grandpa, we can’t get a good view if we’re watching from here.” Xiaoying was rather upset.

“You foolish girl!” The old man looked horrified. “The battle between the masters has broken out. Their fight will destroy the entire Smoky Wave Lake. We’ll be affected if we stand too close.”

In the next second, Northern Devil Jiang leaped above the lake. He stood atop the water as killing intent exploded from him. He said to Ye Chen in a blaring voice, “Mad Southern Ye, come here to accept your death now. I’d like to see what you’ve got to be able to kill Yuan Bupo!”

“As you wish!”

Ye Chen moved and appeared above the lake within the blink of an eye. He stood with his arms behind his back while his clothes fluttered in the wind.

“I’d love to know how a useless thing like you deserves the title on the same ranking as mine!”

### **Chapter 143: The Northern Devil’s Reputation is Nothing**

On the Smoky Wave Lake, Northern Devil Jiang and Ye Chen stood above the surface. They were 50 meters away from each other. One had demonic energy filled his body while the other had no aura on him at all.

Even though that was the case, everyone who was watching held their breath, not wanting to miss a thing. The members from the three clans were flushing.

“Mad Southern against the Northern Devil! That’s considered a battle between Tiannan and Jiangbei. No matter who wins and who loses, it will stir up the entire ancient martial world!”

“Will Mad Southern Ye kill Northern Devil Jiang to prove the legends about him or will Northern Devil Jiang defeat Mad Southern Ye to retain his undefeatable position?”

Meanwhile, on the banks of the Smoky Wave Lake, there was burning desire in the old single-armed man’s eyes. “I can’t believe I’ve lived long enough to witness the battle of two masters with my very own eyes. I’ve lived a full life!”

“Big Brother Ye, you must win. I support you!” Xiaoying clenched her soft fists tightly while looking at the skinny silhouette on the lake with her pretty eyes without blinking.

Yang Tian looked serious. “Old Ye, please take care of yourself. If you can’t fight him, just run. If you die, I won’t have the ability to avenge you.”

“Shut up!” Xiaoying glared at him.



At the same time, messages were sent through entire China, causing another round of commotion to break out.

“Hurry over! Mad Southern Ye has arrived in Jiangbei in an overbearing manner. He’s going to end the Song family, and Northern Devil Jiang is here to stop him. The battle between the duo is happening at the Smoky Wave Lake now!”

“What? Really?”

“How can it be fake? I saw it with my very own eyes. Mad Southern Ye killed hundreds of people of the Jiangbei wealthy family, wiped out the Song family, and executed Northern Devil Jiang’s father-in-law right before him!”

“Isn’t Mad Southern Ye too overbearing? He just killed Yuan Bupo not long ago and he’s so impatient to set his foot in Jiangbei. Is he trying to kill the remaining four aces?”

“Insane, he has gone insane...”

...

All the wealthy families in the three Tiannan Provinces were provoked. They looked at Jiangbei’s direction, feeling horrified.

‘Is my lord too bored? He just killed Yuan Bupo and now he has offended Northern Devil Jiang?’

...

At the Hilton Hotel, dressed in a plain dress, Su Youwei walked out of the hotel quickly and said to Guo Sheng while walking, “Brother Guo, hurry, let’s go. We’re going to Jiangbei!”

“What happened, Ms. Su?” Her bodyguard Guo Sheng was in a blur.

“Mad Southern Ye has shown up. He’s in Jiangbei!”

Su Youwei got into the car. She said after taking a deep breath in and suppressing her emotions, “I’ve just gotten the news that Mad Southern Ye and Northern Devil Jiang are fighting. Let’s go now. We should be able to make it.

“If that person lives, he should be able to rank among the top ten in the Heaven Leaderboard. We must recruit Mad Southern Ye into our family no matter what.

“Anyone who ranks top ten on the Heaven Leaderboard can shock the entire China.”

...

“Fight!”

On the Smoky Wave Lake, as Northern Devil Jiang yelled, energy waves exploded around him and spread out with him as the center.

The energy sliced the surface of the lake into two directly wherever it passed, and countless water jets shot into the sky.

“Dragon Elephant Punch!”

Northern Devil Jiang threw a punch out.

Bang!

Explosions were heard in the air while mighty power shot out of his fist and went after Ye Chen at a high speed.

“Are you trying to compete whose punch is more powerful?” Ye Chen moved forward instead of retreating. He threw a punch out without hesitating as mockery appeared at the corner of his lips.

Bang!

The duo’s fists landed on each other and the explosive power shot toward all directions.

Blasts filled the entire lake as waves that were over three meters tall splashed down heavily. Countless lotus leaves were flipped and then crushed into pieces within the blink of an eye.

Bang!

A powerful ripple swept over.

The onlookers who were watching around the lake had a change in expression. They wanted to retreat by instinct. Unfortunately, it was too late. The rumbling lake water washed onto the shore and dragged everyone out.

Many people were spitting blood while fear was the only thing that remained in their eyes when they lifted them to look at the two silhouettes on the lake.

The power of the masters was terrifying!

“W-we got lucky!”

Xiaoying patted her chest by instinct, appearing terrified. Fortunately, her grandfather got them to retreat earlier. Otherwise, they would have been affected by now.

Yang Tian stared blankly. “I didn’t know that Old Ye was so powerful!”

The old single-armed man was the only person who had his eyes fixated on the entire lake.

When the water in the air landed completely, a black silhouette retreated tens of steps away while staggering. He created giant waves while stepping on the water and he seemed rather clumsy.

Everyone looked shocked when they saw who that person was.

Did Mad Southern Ye make Northern Devil Jiang retreat with a single punch?

Did the battle not just begin?

While everyone was still in shock, Northern Devil Jiang wiped the blood at the corner of his lips after managing to stand still which took some effort. His eyes were filled with great trepidation when he looked at Ye Chen again.

'How is this guy so powerful?'

He lost the upper hand during the very first round.

Although he heard that Ye Chen had defeated Yuan Bupo single-handedly earlier, he had been in disbelief and he thought that everyone was exaggerating.

However, he had to believe it now.

Ye Chen stood with his arms behind his back as everyone watched. He said while looking nonchalant, "Northern Devil Jiang, is that all you've got?"

"It's too early for you to celebrate!" Northern Devil Jiang smiled in an eerie manner and charged with immense strength. He could not stop performing hand seals with both hands. Another round of immense strength exploded from his body again.

At the same time, the water in the entire Smoky Wave Lake gathered toward him. Soon, it consolidated into a huge, long river.

COMMENT

The river was approximately a kilometer long. It was like the hand of a giant that rumbled above one's head.

"Mad Southern Ye, let me show you my trump card. The Iced River Befall!"

Chill filled Northern Devil Jiang's eyes. He shouted as he performed a series of hand seals and slammed his palm out.

The long river that was rumbling in the air charged like a gigantic waterfall. It flew across the sky and charged toward Ye Chen directly.

"Divine Punch that was created within 33 days. The 13th style Sky-crushing Finger!"

Ye Chen's fingers turned crystal clear like a jade, and there was a glaring glow shooting out of them. He moved five fingers slightly. They resembled five real dragons roaring and releasing a terrifying aura.

"Break it!" He pointed a finger at the long river that was thundering over.

The Sky-crushing Finger was powerful and endlessly profound. One blow could cut a mountain and even slice the sky when one mastered the ability to its peak!

Furthermore, this was just a river coming at it.

Northern Devil Jiang scoffed, "What useless effort!"

Bang!

The moment when they collided, a deafening loud thud echoed throughout the air and brutal energy waves spread everywhere. The lake exploded.

Meanwhile, the long river was crushed by Ye Chen's finger. Countless splashes shot out toward all directions, piercing the trees on the shore.

Everyone's faces turned pale upon witnessing that.

"Oh no!"

Northern Devil Jiang's heart sank when he saw the long river being crushed. His eyelid twitched just when he was going to perform another technique.

He saw a silhouette charging at him.

Bang!

Northern Devil Jiang had goosebumps all over his body. Subsequently, he felt an intense pain coming from his chest. He was thrown out directly and lost his ability to fight.

Meanwhile, there was a deep dent on his chest.

At that moment, the whole world turned silent while everyone's expressions froze.

The silhouette that was standing proudly on the lake was the only thing that they saw in their eyes. They felt like they could never forget what they saw.

Ye Chen looked at the silhouette that was thrown out clumsily with mockery. "The Northern Devil's reputation is nothing!"

#### **Chapter 144: Methods Shouldn't Be Passed Down Simply**

The entire Smoky Wave Lake was filled with dead silence.

Everyone was shocked as they watched with their eyes wide opened.

Northern Devil Jiang... was defeated.

Not only that, he was defeated so soon.

Initially, they thought the battle between two masters would last for at least hundreds of rounds for one of them to be defeated if it did not go on for three days and three nights.

Never had they known that the Northern Devil Jiang was defeated within five minutes!

Watching the skinny silhouette on the lake, they felt like even their hearts were shaking.

'Mad Southern Ye!

How powerful are you exactly?'

First he killed Yuan Bupo single-handedly, then he crushed Northern Devil Jiang's Iced River Befall with a finger alone. It only took him two hits from fighting back to defeating Northern Devil Jiang.

Since then, messages have been sent throughout China. Another stir broke out.

"You guys don't have to come, Northern Devil Jiang has been defeated!"

"How's that possible? Are you kidding me?"

“I haven’t even stepped out of the house and the winner is out?”

“Damn...”

Xiaoying stared blankly at Ye Chen, her tiny face was flushing from holding her breath, “I didn’t know Big brother Ye is so powerful.”

The single-armed old man forced a smile when he heard that.

Not only Ye Chen was powerful, he was defying everything they believed in. If he did not see it with his own eyes, he would not believe it even if someone was to kill him.

Facing everyone’s exclams, Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at the lake. He had his eyes on a lotus leaf, “Get out now, it’s useless for you to fake your death.”

As soon as he said that, the lotus leaf was flying far away at lightning speed. It was so fast that it’s movement was hard to be captured. Subsequently, Northern Devil Jiang’s clumsy silhouette hopped out of it. He was leaping quickly.

“You’re still running?”

Ye Chen chuckles softly and charged at him quickly.

“Mad Southern Ye, show mercy in all situations so that we’ll meet each other on good terms in the future. Must you do this to me?” Northern Devil Jiang was terrified.

He blamed himself for not believing in Ye Chen’s achievement. Otherwise, he would not have ended up like this today.

“There’s no need for us to meet in the future,” Ye Chen maintained his speed while ignoring him.

Northern Devil Jiang’s expression changed drastically. He said while running, “Mad Southern Ye, let me go. I swear to never make you my enemy ever again.”

The people were dumbstruck at the moment.

The glorious Jiangbei No.1 was chased after by Mad Southern Ye. He was running for his life like a dog.

They had never imagined that happening before this.

Seeing that Ye Chen was still chasing him, Northern Devil Jiang suddenly stopped and clenched his teeth as he spoke, “You forced me to do this.”

“What else do you have?” Ye Chen said.

Northern Devil Jiang looked ferocious, he stretched his arm and slammed his chest hard. He spat a mouthful of blood.

Just when the people thought he was going to fight with his life after being pressured by Ye Chen, he ran away again.

Not only that, the speed of him running was at least three times faster than before. He had leaped thousands of meters away within a blink of an eye.

“Escape Method?”

Ye Chen stopped running after him and said in deep thought, “Interesting. Never mind, I’ll let you go this time.”

As soon as he said that, he arrived at the side of the Smoky Wave Lake after a few leaps. He walked toward Yang Tian and the rest.

“Big brother Ye, y-you were s-so powerful,” Xiaoying was emotional, she could no longer speak clearly.

The single-armed old man bowed instantly, “This humble one greets Sir Mad Southern. I must be blind to not have...”

“Don’t worry about it!”

Ye Chen shook his head and subsequently looked at Xiaoying, “Did I scare you?”

“N-no.”

Xiaoying stammered as she spoke, she had admiration filled her eyes when she spoke, “Big brother Ye, c-can you make me your disciple?”

“No!”

Ye Chen rejected her without even thinking about it. Seeing that the little lady’s face dimmed, he said feeling pitiful, “You’re not suitable to be my disciple. But if I have the chance, I’ll introduce you to a great master.”

“R-Really?”

Xiaoying’s eyes lit up and said after some hesitation, “But I want you to be my master, because you’re the most powerful man I know.”

“Really, I’ll introduce you to a master when I have a chance to. This is my phone number,” Ye Chen patted her head and gave her his phone number.

The single-armed old man kneeled onto the ground, he was overcome by gratitude, “Thank you Master Ye. One is to avenge my granddaughter and I, second is to give Xiaoying a chance...”

“No need, me ending the Song family has nothing to do with you guys.”

Ye Chen chuckled softly. He said after realizing the people around seemed to be approaching him, “Alright, it’s time we head back. You guys should leave too. If you don’t want any trouble, it’s best that you guys pretend to not know us.”

He left with Yang Tian after saying that.

...

On the way back to Tiannan, Yang Tian asked while driving, “Old Ye, since when have you become Mad Southern Ye? How come I’ve no idea about that?”

“Not long ago I guess, I forgot to tell you,” Ye Chen said while smiling.

“You bastard is keeping secrets from me.”

Yang Tian was between tears and laughter. He pulled over suddenly and turned his head to look at him. He said half jokingly, “Old Ye, I want to be as powerful as you too. Can you take me as your disciple?”

“Are you serious about this?” Ye Chen asked.

Yang Tian put away the smile on his face and said in all seriousness, “Yes, I’m serious. Since what happened today, I’ve just realized the gap between us is too big. I don’t want to be left behind, I don’t want whatever happened today to happen again, whereby I’m just a panicky spectator.”

“Regular people can’t bear my methods,” Ye Chen said.

“I must bear it no matter what!”

“Alright!”

Ye Chen said after taking a deep breath in, “The reason why I didn’t take you on the cultivation journey was because you weren’t ready. I’d only hurt you if I forced you into it.

Since you insist, I’ll give you a test. It’s over 2,000 kilometers from here to the Northeastern Changbai Mountain. You’ll walk there. If you managed to walk back to Tiannan within three months, I’ll teach you my methods.”

“What, walk there? You must be kidding me? It’s over 4,000 kilometers both ways!” Yang Tian’s face turned pale instantly.

Was that something that was capable of doing by humans?

“That’s right, walk with both feet and return. You’re given three months to do that. You can’t be taking cars, trains and more so you can’t be taking the plane. You can’t even bring any money with you when you leave.”

Ye Chen said with his deep voice, “Of course, if you can’t even do that, I suggest that you be a regular man and go back to being a general manager.”

He was not troubling Yang Tian on purpose. He knew Yang Tian’s character very well, whereby he was indecisive. He could live a regular, wealthy life with this character but he would die half way sooner or later if he was to step into the path of cultivation.

Moreover, methods shouldn’t be passed down simply.

In the beginning when he arrived in the cultivation world, in order to learn methods from the immortals, he travelled through mountains alone with a walking stick. He only managed to be accepted into a minor sect after walking for five years. One could imagine how torturous the five years had been, which was how he refined his character.

Yang Tian stared at Ye Chen for a few seconds. Determination flashed through his face, “Sure, I’ll do it. Don’t you worry, I won’t back out on my words. It’s just 4,000 kilometers, isn’t it? Our founding father climbed over snow mountains and grasslands leading so many people back then.

I can do it too. I’ll walk until I die. I’ll definitely meet you in Lin City three months later.”

“Sure, now get off. This is the first step of your over 4,000 kilometers journey,” Ye Chen opened the car door and kicked him out of the car.

“Damn it, must you be so rough on me? At least give me my phone and wallet!” Yang Tian shrieked.

“I’ll take care of your phone and wallet temporarily for three months. I’ll return you when you’re back.

Remember, from now on, you won’t have a single cent with you. I’ll collect your body if you die of hunger. Of course, I won’t shed a tear for you, because you chose this path yourself.”

#### **Chapter 145: Ye Chen, Have You Heard of Mad Southern Ye?**

Yang Tian left.

He departed from Jiangbei and headed toward Northeastern Changbai Mountain’s direction which was more than 2,000 kilometers in distance from one another.

To ensure he could sense Yang Tian speeding up upon an attempt to get into a car or a plane, Ye Chen left behind a spiritual energy seed on him.

This would mean that he failed the test.

Also, Ye Chen would be able to guesstimate if Yang Tian encounters even the slightest hint of danger. He did not care about anything else that could happen to him.

This journey of more than 4,000 kilometers was not a journey that one could complete merely by walking. Instead, it was one of refinement; refining his determination, enlightening his mind and persistence while helping him cope with loneliness.

These qualities were what powerhouses had to have.

It was like a scene from Journey to the West 1. In a vast world, one could train his heart from hunger, and take control of one’s mind along the way.

...

Ye Chen was staying home for the next few days.

In stark contrast to the stirring events out there, he could not care less. All he wanted to do was accompany his daughter while ordering Lin Tai to follow what was happening in Beijing in secret.

...

At the Martial Alliance headquarters, Elder Feng Kuohai wore a horrified expression as he watched the video on the computer, “How is it possible that even Northern Devil Jiang has been defeated, how is that possible?!”

He knew Northern Devil Jiang’s ability very well, and he was not his match at all. However, he had been defeated by Mad Southern Ye.



Did that not prove that it would have been a piece of cake if Mad Southern Ye wanted to kill him on Surge River the other day?

A young man in Martial Alliance's uniform respectfully said, "Master, other elders are saying that this Mad Southern Ye is a genius. Martial Alliance needs him, so they're thinking of recruiting him. Not only that..."

He could no longer speak further as he spoke to this point.

"What else?" Feng Kuohai's face turned grim.

The young man said while biting the bullet, "The other elders want Mad Southern Ye to take the Martial Alliance's elder's position."

A loud thud was heard before he was done speaking. The computer before them was crushed. The young man immediately kneeled onto the ground and dared not say a word.

"Hmph!

"Mad Southern Ye killed my junior brother, I must avenge him. I can't believe that they're asking him to take the position as Martial Alliance's elder. They must be dreaming!"

Feng Kuohai laughed from extreme rage as his expression turned ferocious.

Most importantly, as soon as Mad Southern Ye joined Martial Alliance, he might have the chance to be crowned as the Martial Alliance Chief in the competition that would be happening a year later.

1The Martial Alliance Chief was just a legend right now.

After his expressions changed a few times, Feng Kuohai scoffed and asked, "Where is that lunatic now?"

"Two Martial Alliance's masters attacked Unparalleled Sword the other day, an old priest saved him after he was severely injured. Later on, I heard that he carried a coffin and went into Mount Wangwu. Nobody knows where he went after that."

The young man said while sweating profusely.

Feng Kuohai's face slightly twitched as fear filled his eyes. "This brat is just outrageous. His behavior is pretty similar to that of Mad Southern Ye. As soon as they fight, they're unstoppable.

"Find him for me, find him even if you have to dig a meter deep into the ground. At the same time, get people to spread the news that Mad Southern Ye is also a sword expert. Not only that, he's also challenging Sword Dao experts."

Feng Kuohai scoffed as he spoke, "Mad Southern Ye, I'm excited to know how despaired you would be when that lunatic finds you!

"Oh yeah, didn't Mad Southern Ye kill Western Overlord Liu's sword brother, Fan Yao? Get people to inform him about that. At the same time, try contacting Northern Devil Jiang. I believe these two would come together to fight Mad Southern Ye.

"It's the best that we attract that man from the east too. No matter how powerful Mad Southern Ye is, he won't be able to take the rage coming from three masters!"

"Roger that!"

...

On the next day after breakfast, the little girl Mengmeng had been complaining that she wanted to go out. Ye Chen could only bring her out.

When the father and daughter passed by a dessert store in West City, they happened to bump into two people.

They were Su Youwei and Guo Sheng.

At that moment, Su Youwei's face was as cold as if somebody owed her money. Meanwhile, Guo Sheng was carrying many things following behind her.

Su Youwei's face turned grim as soon as she saw them. "Why are you guys here, Ye Chen?"

"Daddy brought me here to buy cakes," the little girl buried herself into Ye Chen's embrace and angrily said while pouting.

She still remembered that her father slapped her butt for eating the snacks that Su Youwei bought her earlier.

"Mengmeng, do you like cakes?" The grim on Su Youwei's face had eased now. A gleam of love flashed through her eyes when she looked at the little girl.

The little girl was hesitating. She lifted her head to look at Ye Chen as she spoke, "Daddy, should I answer her or not?"

She was scared that her father would be mad again.

"You silly girl, would daddy bring you here if you don't like cakes?" Ye Chen said between laughs and tears while patting her head.

What they did not notice was that when the names Mengmeng and Ye Chen were mentioned, Guo Sheng, who was behind Su Youwei, had disbelief flash through his eyes. He then took a good look at the father and daughter.

"Let aunty treat you to a cake, okay?"

Su Youwei took over a cake from Guo Sheng's hand and passed it to the little girl while smiling.

The little girl scoffed. "I don't want your cake. My daddy will buy me one, he has money."

Su Youwei was slightly stunned. A grim expression flashed on her face, but she could only forget it. Ye Chen did not even look at her as he walked straight to the counter while holding the little girl's hand and bought her two cakes.

The little girl hopped and danced when she came out with the cakes. She was over the moon.

Just when Ye Chen was leaving, Su Youwei who was standing at the door suddenly asked, "Ye Chen, have you heard of Mad Southern Ye?"

She heard that Mad Southern Ye appeared in Jiangbei earlier and was fighting Northern Devil Jiang. She urged Guo Sheng to bring her there but found out that the battle had ended when they arrived there.

Meanwhile, Mad Southern Ye and Northern Devil Jiang were long gone.

She was shocked and disappointed. She was shocked after knowing that Mad Southern Ye defeated the Jiangbei No.1 Northern Devil Jiang. He even almost killed him.

She was disappointed that the battle ended too soon. She went all the way there for nothing and had completely lost track of Mad Southern Ye.

"I've never." Ye Chen stopped walking as he shook his head. He then walked away with his daughter.

Su Youwei was slightly disappointed. She waved while feeling annoyed. "You're from Tiannan and you've never heard of the legend of Tiannan. Forget it, leave. Ignorance is really scary, that's your destiny for the rest of your life."

Ye Chen said nothing more and headed home while carrying his daughter.

Su Youwei was low-spirited as she watched him leave.

'Ye Chen, oh Ye Chen. How great would it be if you're Mad Southern Ye? If that's the case, there might be hope for my sister to be rescued.

'Hah, but how is that possible?'

Su Youwei shook her head and was scared by her own thoughts.

'This useless thing has never even heard of Mad Southern Ye, how would he be him? Compared to Mad Southern Ye, he's just a stinky bug while the other one is a dragon.'

Guo Sheng, who had been quiet, casually asked, "Ms. Su, are they the first young mistress' husband and daughter?"

"Why are you asking this, Guo Sheng?"

Su Youwei's face turned cold. "I'm warning you, don't you dare touch them. I'll kill you if they lose even a single strand of hair."

"No, Ms. Su. You're overthinking it, how would I dare to do that?" Guo Sheng kept shaking his head. However, killing intent filled his eyes.

'I can't believe that this bastard is still alive. Not only that, the little bastard also doesn't look like she's dying.'

## **Chapter 146: Psychic Hypnosis**

It was midnight, everyone was sleeping.

At the Jinyang District's security room, security guard Wang Daye in his reading glasses was listening to songs. He would hum every now and then as a way of killing time and loneliness for him.

A shadow suddenly flashed by at high speed before him.

Wang Daye was slightly stunned and instantly got up to look outside. However, he saw nothing. He then returned to the security room after mumbling something.

...

What he had no idea of was that a black silhouette had entered the district without anyone knowing. He had his eyes on a house whose door was shut.

The black silhouette directly leaped onto the third floor of the building and subsequently walked to a house on the third floor.

He checked through the window and saw that the house had no lights on. Everybody was sleeping.

The black silhouette smiled with ridicule as an intense killing intent exploded on his face.

'The second young master's concern was right, this bastard is still alive.

'So what?

'Second young master hired a few regular men to attack you five years ago. You're not as fortunate this time to be encountering me.

'Not only are you going to die.

'Your daughter and your entire family will die with you!'

A strand of hair appeared in his hand. He stuck the hair into the door lock and a soft click was heard as the door unlocked.

The black silhouette subsequently entered in a fast and clean manner. It made no sound at all.

Not sure why, but he suddenly felt a bad omen.

It was too dark in the house. The lamps by the streets were still on, but the house was completely dark.

He instinctively stepped out.

Snap!

The step felt as if it had activated a trap. The lights in the living room were instantly turned on.

A face was revealed under the shining of lights.

It was Guo Sheng.

However, his body froze while he glared at the silhouette on the couch.

A young man sitting there who looked at him with a smile on his face. He seemed to not be surprised that he was here at all.

Who else would it be if not Ye Chen?

Guo Sheng had goosebumps all over his body.

'This brat is still awake?'

"You're rather late."

Ye Chen looked at the clock that was hung on the wall. He then pointed at the teacup and a packet of cigarettes on the table. I drank two cups of tea and smoked five cigarettes while waiting for you."

Guo Sheng slowly eased the panic in him and scoffed as he said, "You don't seem surprised about my arrival at all?"

Although he said that, he could not stop looking around the room. He wanted to see if there was anybody else around or if there was any police surveillance.

"Why'd I be surprised?"

Ye Chen lit a cigarette and calmly said, "You must've come to kill me and to report to the master behind you!"

As soon as he said that, the sense of danger was getting intense in Guo Sheng's heart. "Since you know that I'm coming to kill you, why didn't you run? Instead, you were waiting for me to come? Can it be that you think I can't kill a useless thing like you?"

"I'm right here. Whether you can kill me or not depends on you."

Ye Chen took a sip of tea and casually said.

"You're seeking death!"

The killing intent in Guo Sheng's eyes was growing. He moved and appeared right before Ye Chen as he slammed hard with his palm.

To him, Ye Chen's head would explode like a watermelon as soon as this palm landed.

However, the expression on his face froze in the next second.

He found out that his hand could no longer move when it arrived less than ten centimeters before him.

Not just his hand, but his entire body couldn't move. It was as if some had cast Body Immobilization on him.

Guo Sheng stared with his eyes wide open as fear filled his face. "I-It's impossible that you're that bastard. He wouldn't have such a terrifying ability. W-Who exactly are you?"

He had an Illuminating Pulse cultivation base and was suppressed by Ye Chen. He had entirely lost his ability to fight.

He had encountered an expert!

Not only that, but it was an expert among experts!

He finally realized this was the sense of danger that he felt earlier.

“I’m Ye Chen, Ye Chen is me.”

Ye Chen puffed a smoke ring onto him as he spoke, “Of course, I forgot to tell you that they call me Mad Southern Ye!”

Buzz!

Guo Sheng’s scalp became numb. He lost it and said while feeling terrified, “What? You’re Mad Southern Ye?”

Mad Southern Ye!

He was very familiar with this name.

Mad Southern Ye killed Yuan Bupo first and subsequently arrived in Jiangbei in an overbearing way. He ended the Song family and even beat up the Jiangbei No.1 Northern Devil Jiang like a dog.

Even his second young master wanted to recruit a person like him. That expert was standing right before him at the moment. Not only that, but he was also that bastard from five years ago.

He attacked a Martial Dao master!

Shock, fear, disbelief...

Guo Sheng’s heart sank completely as he thought to this point. He said while pretending to be calm, “Ye Chen, since you’re so powerful, why don’t you surrender yourself to the Su family and to the second young master? As long as you let me go, I’ll say good words to the second young master when I return. I believe...”

“Does he deserve it?”

Ye Chen interrupted before he was done speaking.

“I remembered everything that Su Tao did to my family back then. I’ll see him, I’ll see him soon.”

Ye Chen chuckled and lifted his head to look at Guo Sheng. Mockery filled his eyes. “But before that, I’ve got to give him a gift.”

“W-What are you trying to do?”

Guo Sheng panicked. “Don’t kill me, Ye Chen. I’ll give you everything as long as you don’t kill me. I can even surrender to you and be your slave, please don’t kill me.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you!”

Ye Chen pressed his palm on his head. He performed Psychic Hypnosis on him and coldly said, “Now look into my eyes!”

Guo Sheng looked over by instinct. He saw a gush of black glow flash through Ye Chen’s eyes like an endless black hole. It was strange and profound...

As time went by, he jolted and said in a robotic manner, "Master!"

"Who sent you here?" Ye Chen asked.

Guo Sheng's expression was stiff. "It's the Su family's second young master, Su Tao."

"He knew that I'm still alive?"

"No, the second young master asked me to check how long it would take for your daughter to die."

Ye Chen asked again, "What's the purpose of Su Youwei coming to Tiannan? Does she know that you came to kill me?"

"The second young mistress came here to recruit you to use your power to save the first young mistress. She didn't know that I was coming to kill you. She even warned me not to touch you guys."

Hearing that, the coldness on Ye Chen's face eased a little bit. He asked again, "Where are you guys keeping Yuhan?"

"No idea, only the second young master knows that. He killed everyone who participated in the capture." Guo Sheng said.

COMMENT

"Why did Su Tao capture Yuhan?"

"Because a prominent man is into the second young mistress. To butter him up, the second young master decided to marry her to this man. It'd take place a month later."

Bang!

The teacup in Ye Chen's hand crushed as the sound was heard. His face was filled with killing intent.

"Who is that man?"

"No idea, I've never seen him. I only know that he has a representative who has been staying in contact with the second young master."

"What's that representative's name?"

"No idea, I only know that he has the family name Bai."

...

Ye Chen asked many questions next and was not exactly satisfied with the answers.

Realizing that he could no longer ask anything, he sat down and said to Guo Sheng while looking at him, "Go back to Su Youwei and pretend that nothing happened. You were never here tonight."

"You'll know what to say when you get back to the Su family. Try your best to find out where they're keeping Yuhan. Also, ask about the identity of that prominent man and his representative. Come back to me as soon as you have any news."

"Yes, sir."

Guo Sheng nodded and left without saying more.

Ye Chen mumbled, watching him leave. "Su Tao, enjoy the last few moments of your life. The day I find out the whereabouts of Yuhan will also be the day you die!"

His phone rang at that moment.

It was Gu Yingying who called. She said, "It's bad, Master Ye! Something bad has happened!"

#### **Chapter 147: The Martial Dao World is Stirred**

Upon hearing Gu Yingying's panic, Ye Chen said in a deep voice, "Take your time. Tell me what happened."

"W-we just got the news that the three Martial Dao masters, Western Overlord Liu, Northern Devil Jiang, and Eastern Superior Ning have officially applied to the Martial Alliance to challenge you!"

"A-and the Martial Alliance has approved it!" Gu Yingying was so anxious that she was almost rambling.

The matter was extremely worrying.

She thought that Ye Chen would also panic upon hearing that. However, he merely gave a short response, "I see."

"Master Ye, w-what do we do now?" Gu Yingying almost choked as she did not expect him to have such a reaction.

Ye Chen smiled coldly. "I don't mind that. Since they're seeking death, I'll fulfill their wish!"

"What?" Gu Yingying exclaimed out loud by instinct. She thought she heard it wrong. "Please don't act impulsively, Ye Chen. I know that you're powerful, but there will be three masters this time..."

Perhaps because she was too nervous, she called Ye Chen by his name directly.

Just when he was going to reply, he heard Old Master Gu's voice in the background of the call, "Master Ye, can you drop by?"

"Sure, I'm going over right now."

Ye Chen hung up and looked into the house. He performed Sleep Inducement on his parents and daughter. Their breathing was synchronized at the moment, and they did not notice whatever that happened out there.

After ordering the Patriarch of Hell to take care of his family, he shut the door and departed to the Gu residence.

...

Ye Chen arrived at the Gu residence half an hour later. Apart from Old Master Gu and Gu Yingying, he saw a middle-aged man in a military uniform sitting on the couch. Appearing tough, his features looked



similar to Old Master Gu. There were two rows of four stars on his shoulders that depicted the rank of a senior colonel. He was either a deputy chief or a captain.

The old master introduced after seeming to sense his doubt, "Master Ye, this is my second son, Gu Junwei. He's currently working at the Southeastern military base."

Gu Junwei sat still, merely nodding indifferently to show his respect. He presented a neutral front.

Ye Chen did not mind that. He looked at the old master after taking his seat. "I wonder why you're looking for me, Old Master?"

"Master Ye, I believe that you've been informed about Western Overlord Liu, Northern Devil Jiang, and Eastern Superior Ning coming together to fight you. I wonder what's your opinion on that."

Ye Chen frowned slightly. "So what if the world makes me their enemy?"

The smile on the old master's face froze. He clearly did not expect him to say that.

Gu Junwei, who was sitting aside, stared directly at Ye Chen. His gaze was intimidating. "Master Ye, I'm advising you not to accept their challenge. If you insist on accepting it, I hope that you won't use the Gu family's name. Our Gu family can't shoulder this trouble or the three masters' rage."

Ye Chen squinted, finally understanding why Gu Junwei had made his way here. To put it simply, he did not trust him, so he wanted to draw a line between them.

He could not help but glimpse at Old Master Gu before him secretly. He saw the old master looking awkward and hesitating to speak.

"So, you guys asked me here today to draw a line between us?" Ye Chen said coldly.

The old master moved his lips. Just when he was going to speak, Gu Junwei said in all seriousness, "You can view it that way."

"I get it now! I'm accepting the challenge! Please spread the word for me. From now on, the Gu family and I, Ye Chen, have nothing to do with each other!"

With a nod, Ye Chen then got up and walked to the door.

Old Master Gu and Gu Yingying's expressions changed. They wanted to go after him by instinct, but Gu Junwei instructed, "Dad, Yingying, please sit down."

The old master sighed and turned around to look at him helplessly. "My son, don't you think you've crossed the line?"

"This is related to our family's safety. So what if I've crossed the line?" Gu Junwei shook his head as he looked in the direction where Ye Chen left. "Master Ye killed Yuan Bupo first and then defeated Northern Devil Jiang. He's undoubtedly a genius, but that was one-on-one after all. He'll definitely lose when he fights three masters together!"

"Didn't Han Qinhu defeat three people alone? Perhaps Master Ye will be the next Han Qinhu." The old master sighed softly.

When he heard the name Han Qinhu, Gu Junwei's expression became serious and there was a faint burning desire in his eyes. "But there's only one General Han in entire China!"

"You'll regret this, Dad."

Gu Yingying felt guilty for Ye Chen. She could not help but rebel while stomping her feet.

...

At the Beijing military headquarters, rage and shock flashed across an old man's face after he hung up on a call. Dressed in traditional attire, he turned around and spoke to the young man in a suit next to him, "Xiaotian, bring this letter of appointment to Tiannan. You must get that young man named Ye into my Firearms Division. He'll definitely be killed if the three masters fight him!"

If one were to look closely, they would notice a document placed before him with the words 'Firearms Division Chief Officer' written on it.

"Chief, do I kill all three of them?" The young man in the suit scratched his shiny, bald head.

"That's right!" The old man in traditional attire said soberly, "The Martial Alliance has become arrogant these years. It's time to use blood to wake them up."

"But, Sir, I've never killed anyone before." The young man in the suit seemed troubled while he smiled in an honest manner. "Why don't I drop by the Martial Alliance headquarters directly and fight Sikong Ao and the rest? He'll surrender after I've defeated him."

"I'm afraid you're not his match." The old man in traditional attire shook his head. As he was going to speak further, a man in a military uniform walked in. He whispered into the old man's ear.

The old man in the traditional attire fell into silence for a few seconds, appearing rather beaten. He tossed the letter of appointment into the trash can as he spoke, "Forget it. You don't have to go. That young man named Ye has accepted the challenge!"

"That's the end for that man!" the young man in the suit said while shaking his head.

...

At the same time, the Martial Dao World in China that had just calmed down broke out into a stir again.

"What? Three masters are challenging Mad Southern Ye?"

"That's right. When Mad Southern Ye ended the Song family, he killed Western Overlord Liu's sworn brother, Fan Yao. He subsequently killed Northern Killer Jiang's father-in-law, Song Ye, right in front of him..."

"Tsk, Mad Southern Ye is too brutal. He leaves a trail of bodies wherever he goes. First, he killed all of Yuan Bupo's disciples, and now he's killed Western Overlord Liu's sworn brother and Northern Killer Jiang's father-in-law. He should change his name to Killer God Ye or Devil Ye."

"Most importantly, Mad Southern Ye has accepted the challenge..."

“Is he insane? Those are three Martial Dao masters. Does he really think that he has the ability to fight three of them just because he killed Yuan Bupo and defeated Northern Devil Jiang?”

“He’s mad!”

“The Mad Southern, the Mad Southern. If he’s not mad, would he still be called the Mad Southern? It’s a pity. After this battle, the Mad Southern will disappear into the passage of time together with the Southern Killer.”

“Theoretically, Mad Southern Ye has only offended Western Overlord Liu and Northern Killer Jiang. What does that have to do with Eastern Superior Ning?”

“Because he’s their superior. Moreover, perhaps Mad Southern Ye’s overbearing rise has threatened them, so they decided to come up with the challenge.”

“I’m excited about the time and venue of this battle. I missed the last one. I definitely can’t miss it this time.”

While everyone was shocked, Su Youwei, who was in Lin City’s Hilton Hotel, was excited.

‘Mad Southern Ye, I, Su Youwei, am right about you. You must be bored, huh? I can’t believe that you’re fighting three masters on your own this time. This alone has earned my respect. I’ll find you this time no matter what. I want to see how exactly you look like.’

Su Youwei was so excited that she was jumping on the bed. She suddenly made a decision after calming down.

‘Why don’t I get Ye Chen, the useless bum, to go with me? I can show that useless bum what power looks like. If he witnesses that, perhaps he’ll give up on my sister.’

## **Chapter 148: Three Days Later On Top of The Snow Mountain**

When he returned home that night, Ye Chen began cultivating after swallowing a Heavenly Spirit Pill.

Ever since he had broken through to mastery-stage Spirit Assembly in the Miao Village, his cultivation base had hit a plateau whereby it could not improve at a significant speed. The main reason was that he had insufficient spiritual energy.

Dantian was the storage threshold of a cultivator.

Just like a water tank, as one’s cultivation base broke through each time, the water tank would grow. One would need more water in order to fill the water tank.

“It’s time to prepare for Foundation Building when I get to the peak of Spirit Assembly. The so-called Foundation Building is to build the framework for future cultivation. It’s the foundation in Dao.

“However, I’ll need a Geographical Vein for Foundation Building. The higher the grade of the Geographical Vein, the higher the level of Foundation Building.”

Ye Chen sat with his legs crossed while his eyes sparkled.

“In the cultivation world, Foundation Building is divided into the Earthly Fiend Foundation Building, the Heavenly Spirit Foundation Building, and the Godly Foundation Building. The Godly Foundation Building is also called the Nine Circulation Dao Foundation. It’s hard to come by even after a million years.

“I was in the Heavenly Spirit Foundation Building before which was made possible by finding a Heavenly Spirit Geographical Vein by accident. So, where do I find a Heavenly Spirit Geographical Vein now? Forget it. I’ll cross the bridge when I get there.”

Ye Chen began refining the Heavenly Spirit Pill in his body after shaking his head. He had officially entered the cultivation mode.

It was silent throughout the night.

The next morning, Lin Tai arrived at the entrance of the district in his car. He took the initiative to speak when Ye Chen got there, “My lord, did you really agree to fight the three masters?”

“That’s right. How did you find out?” Ye Chen glanced at him and asked coldly.

Lin Tai forced a smile. “I didn’t know this, but before daybreak, I heard that all of the wealthy families in Tiannan announced that they’ve cut ties with you. I only found out about it from others...”

“All of the wealthy families in Tiannan have cut ties with me?” Ye Chen frowned slightly and then smiled. It seemed like these people had no confidence in him.

Lin Tai appeared solemn. “They agreed to be your company shareholders before, but now they’ve backed out on their words. None of them picked up the phone when I called. Hmph, those traitors!”

“Then, why didn’t you betray me?” Ye Chen looked at him wryly. In reality, the people’s reaction did not surprise him at all.

The only thing that surprised him was that Lin Tai had come all the way here to tell him about it.

Plop!

Lin Tai’s expression changed when he heard that. He knelt hard onto the ground. “I may not be someone good, but at least, I’m grateful. How could I betray you when you saved my life, my lord?”

Back when Song Chao pretended to be a chef to take revenge on Lin Tai at the Auspicious Manor, if Ye Chen had not helped him at that very critical moment, the weeds in his tomb would be thigh-high right now.

“You’re good!” Ye Chen patted his shoulder softly and said while smiling, “Don’t worry. You’ll be proud that you made this decision. About those traitors, I’ll guarantee that they’ll kneel and beg before me.”

“I humbly swear to follow you until I die, my lord!” Lin Tai clasped his fists in all seriousness and said, “Oh yeah, my lord. The confirmed date and venue have been released.”

“Where and when?” Ye Chen asked.

Lin Tai took a deep breath in asked enunciated word for word, "Three days later on top of the snow mountain!"

Ye Chen frowned slightly. "On top of the snow mountain? Which snow mountain?"

"The Jade Dragon Snow Mountain!" Lin Tai paused and introduced, "The Jade Dragon Snow Mountain is the snow mountain that's closest to the Equator in the northern hemisphere. There's snow all year long. There are 13 snow-capped peaks that are connected to each other like flying giant dragons. That's how the name the 'Jade Dragon Snow Mountain' came about!"

Stunned, Ye Chen forced a smile.

First, he killed Yuan Bupo on a river, then he defeated Northern Devil Jiang on a lake. Clearly, the three masters believed that his abilities excelled when it came to water, so they set the battle on the snow mountain.

There was snow all year along atop the snow mountain. The temperature was very low, so it was hard for a regular person to survive, let alone fight. Therefore, the three masters wanted to exhaust and suppress him.

Noticing that Ye Chen said nothing, Lin Tai asked carefully, "My lord, the three masters are clearly taking advantage of you. Why don't you change the venue?"

"It doesn't matter. We'll do it on the snow mountain then. They picked a pretty good burial ground for themselves." Ye Chen shook his head, rejecting Lin Tai's suggestion.

He secretly scoffed, 'I'm afraid that I'll disappoint you three.'

...

At the same time, the Martial Dao World in China was excited once again when the date and venue of the battle were announced. Maybe people were wondering why the three masters picked such a place.

Only a portion of wise people saw through the three masters' sly and cunning ways. They thought that Mad Southern Ye would ask to change the battle venue, but never did they think that there would be no news from Mad Southern Ye's side.

It was as if he had no idea about it.

This caused many people to judge Ye Chen. After all, one-versus-three aside, the battle would take place at a terrible spot which was the snow mountain.

Even though that was the case, many people bought tickets to the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain. They even hurried there impatiently as soon as the news was announced.

Everyone was excited as they secretly anticipated the battle that would take place in three days because it could change the situation in China that had been going on for a century.

...

Ye Chen was ignorant of the reactions from the outside world. He figured that he still had time since it was two to three days until the battle. He still brought his daughter out every day and would drop by the office occasionally.

Through the spiritual energy seed, he could sense that Yang Tian had walked over 160 kilometers at that moment. He must have been really fast to have covered that distance within a day.

The night before the battle, Ye Chen was still teaching Mengmeng to draw while his parents had gone to bed.

An invited guest showed up outside the house.

It was Su Youwei.

She stood at the door, not entering. Instead, she said to Ye Chen while looking at him, "Come out for a second. There's something that I need to tell you."

"Just say whatever you want to say and stop beating around the bush." Ye Chen frowned and sat still.

COMMENT

Although Guo Sheng claimed that she was not there to kill him, he did not like this sister-in-law of his at all.

Su Youwei hesitated and decided to go into the house to see Mengmeng. She said expressionlessly, "Are you free tomorrow? Go somewhere with me."

"Where to?" Ye Chen said.

Su Youwei lifted her chin in pride and said, "I'm bringing you to witness a miracle. This miracle is great enough to turn your worldview and perspective around. You'll realize how useless you are."

"Excuse me for not sending you off," Ye Chen said coldly.

Su Youwei was pissed to hear that. She said while glaring angrily at him, "There'll be a battle of four powerful aces tomorrow. Don't you want to save my sister? How are you going to save her when you're a helpless, useless bum? I happen to have time, so I can bring you there to see the world."

"A battle of four powerful aces?" Ye Chen was stunned at first and his expression grew strange.

Never did he realize that his expression seemed like disbelief to Su Youwei. She could not help but say after a scoff, "Ye Chen, I know you don't believe this, but let me tell you this. There are many things in the world that are beyond your imagination. Don't you dare think that your ignorance is wise.

"Do you know what an ancient martial artist is? Do you know what a Martial Dao master is? Those people are way above a regular person like you. I'm going to ask you one last time. Are you going?"

"I am," Ye Chen agreed to that without even thinking about it.

"Great. I'll pick you up tomorrow morning." Su Youwei left after saying that.

When she noticed the interesting expressions on Ye Chen's face that included low self-esteem and breaking down after witnessing the battle between masters, she was instantly in a good mood.

...

The night was beautiful in the White Miao Village.

Dressed in white, Xiao Ya sat quietly by the lotus pond. She stared at the fishes there blankly with her beautiful eyes. There was an old single-armed lady with a walking stick standing behind her.

After some time had passed, Xiao Ya said slowly, "Granny, Master is in trouble. I must go. If I don't return, the Miao Village will have to depend on you."

"Is it worth it, Nini?"

The old single-armed lady took a deep breath in after hearing that. Bitterness appeared on her old face.

"There's no such thing as being worthy or not. There are things that we must do, and there are people that we must save!"

### **Chapter 149: People Gather from Far and Wide as the Battle Happens**

The next morning, Su Youwei drove to the entrance of the Jinyang District. She waited for a long time, but Ye Chen had yet to show up. Her face was turning pale from rage.

'Is this useless bum so scared that he stood me up?'

Just when she was going to get Guo Sheng to wait in the car while she went to get him, Ye Chen walked out of the district while carrying Mengmeng.

Upon seeing that, Su Youwei was so mad that she felt like her lungs were going to explode. She walked to him quickly and said coldly, "We're going far away this time. Whoever asked you to bring Mengmeng? You even brought a dog along? Are you sick in the head, Ye Chen?"

Before Ye Chen could speak, the little girl in his embrace shook her head hard. "No, I want to be with Daddy."

Su Youwei could not bear to scold the little girl. She could only unleash all of her rage upon Ye Chen, "Have you ever considered that something bad might've happened?"

Ye Chen said coldly, "Nothing bad will happen."

After saying that, he entered the Maserati while carrying Mengmeng. Su Youwei could only glare at him and slide into the passenger seat.

"Drive!" she said coldly to Guo Sheng.

Guo Sheng nodded and drove onto the highway directly. They headed toward the direction of Qiannan.

The little girl sat by Ye Chen's side and said to him in a coquettish manner after tossing the Patriarch of Hell aside, "Daddy, I want to play a game."

Ye Chen passed her his phone. Su Youwei, who was sitting in front of him, turned her head around instantly and chided, "Mengmeng is only four and you let her play on your phone? Do you want her to wear glasses in the future? I mean, how are you even a father?"

"You're so annoying. Me playing games has nothing to do with you." Mengmeng rolled her eyes and held her head down to play the phone.

"She won't be needing glasses with me here. Even if she does, I'll treat her eyes," Ye Chen said.

Su Youwei snickered as disdain filled her face. 'A useless bum like you treating her eyes?'

Ye Chen did not care how she looked at him. He took out a cigarette, about to light it up. Su Youwei condemned him immediately, "No smoking. Do you want me and Mengmeng to inhale your second-hand smoke?"

Frowning, Ye Chen slightly regretted going to the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain with her. After a moment of hesitation, he put the cigarette packet away. He thought of just closing his eyes and doing nothing. He no longer bothered her.

Su Youwei thought he surrendered, so a proud smile was revealed at the corner of her lips. "I'll warn you about a few things before we arrive at the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain.

"There will be experts fighting by then. Don't speak nonsense when you get there. Even more so, don't run around. Just follow closely behind me. If something happens, you'll bear the consequences."

Ye Chen seemed like he did not hear her.

Seeing that, she could only look away while suppressing the rage in her. 'I wonder where you got your confidence to be so calm. After witnessing the battle among masters later, you'll realize that your pride, confidence, and calm will be crushed completely.'

However, she had no idea that the dog that was on the back of the car had been observing her.

The Patriarch of Hell felt like it was his lucky day the moment he saw Su Youwei.

...

Guo Sheng drove fast. They did not encounter any roadblocks along the way as there were speed cameras. Over two hours later, they arrived at Ganhaizi in one piece.

Ganhaizi was a meadow to the east of the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain. It was four kilometers long. It was vast and one could see the distant snow far away.

As soon as they entered the meadow, the temperature plummeted although the sun was burning brightly.

Ye Chen noticed there were many cars and people on the meadow. There were men and women, most of them wearing padded jackets and shawls.

"Get out!"



Su Youwei turned her head to glance at Ye Chen. She went to the boot to get winter clothes after getting out of the car and she wrapped herself tightly.

After the father and daughter got out of the car, she had her eyes on Mengmeng who was dressed lightly. Her pretty face turned grim at that moment. "I wonder how you even deserve to be a dad. Why did you get Mengmeng to wear so little when you knew that we're coming here? Are you trying to freeze her to death?"

She took off her padded jacket. "Mengmeng, wear Aunty's jacket. Don't catch a cold."

"No, I'm not cold." The little girl shook her head. In reality, she only wore a singlet. It was rather odd to be wearing that in snow.

However, Mengmeng had been eating the medicinal pills that Ye Chen refined. Although she did not cultivate, her body was much stronger than a regular person's.

"Let Mengmeng wear this." Su Youwei tossed the padded jacket to Ye Chen while she rubbed her palms from the cold.

"No need. You wear it."

Ye Chen returned the padded jacket to her. When Su Youwei was going to scold him for his ungratefulness, a surprised voice came from behind. "Weiwei?"

Su Youwei turned her head to look and saw three young men and a woman in jackets walking over from behind her.

The leading one was a lady with long hair. She had a black shawl across her chest while her pretty face was flushing from the cold. There were two young men following behind her.

"Yaoyao, why are you guys here?" When she saw them, Su Youwei's mood was lifted. She walked to them quickly and began chatting.

Guo Sheng, who was standing aside, walked over after seeming to sense Ye Chen's doubt. He said, lowering his voice, "Master, that's Yao Yu from the Yao family from Nanjing. The Yao family is the Su family's subordinate. Ms. Yao happened to be the second young mistress's best friend when they were studying in Beijing back then. That's why they're close."

Ye Chen came to a realization.

At that moment, Yao Yu and the rest noticed Ye Chen. They could not help but ask, "Weiwei, who's that?"

"Just a friend," Su Youwei said while looking awkward.

Yao Yu did not see her reaction, so she went to Ye Chen and smiled lightly. "Hi, my name is Yao Yu. I'm Weiwei's good friend."

"Ye Chen," Ye Chen said coldly.

Since the Yao family was the Su family's subordinate, they would be his enemy in the future, and there was no need for him to be nice.

Su Youwei was rather pissed about his indifferent attitude, especially when the two men behind Yao Yu seemed unpleasant when they looked at Ye Chen. 'Who do you think you are, brat?'

However, noticing that Ye Chen and Mengmeng were only wearing singlets, one of the young men could not help but mock, "Brother Ye, you're rather strong to be wearing this when there's snow all around."

Hearing the mockery in his words, Su Youwei looked terrible. She figured that she should not have brought Ye Chen here.

"Stop it, Ye Rong." Yao Yu frowned and ignored Ye Chen after taking a good look at him. She was an arrogant lady.

She greeted Ye Chen purely to be nice to Su Youwei. Since Ye Chen was being ungrateful, she would stop showing him any more kindness.

"Oh yeah, Yaoyao, are you guys here to watch the battle between the three masters and Mad Southern Ye?" Su Youwei changed the subject on purpose.

Yao Yu nodded. "Yes, we rushed over here as soon as we heard."

In reality, she did not say everything that she meant to say. The Yao family master wanted her to get to know the heroes. She would do her best to butter Mad Southern Ye up if he won.

"The three masters and Mad Southern Ye have yet to show. I wonder when the battle is going to begin." Su Youwei looked around excitedly.

As they were chatting, a silhouette flew by above the few of them. It was extremely fast and it flew far away within the blink of an eye.

Everyone was stunned to see that.

Was that person flying?

No one knew who reacted first, but someone said emotionally, "T-that was Western Overlord Liu. I can't believe that he's the first one here!"

### **Chapter 150: Do You Think My Master Himself Needs to Show Up to Defeat You**

"What? Was that the Jinxi No. 1, Martial Dao master Western Overlord Liu?"

"It must be him. Legend has it that Western Overlord Liu is the fastest among the four aces."

"No wonder he's a master. It's unfortunate that he's so fast that we didn't even manage to say hi to him."

The person's words earlier changed the atmosphere from being chilly to fired up now. Everyone lifted their heads one after another and looked at the end where the silhouette disappeared as shock filled their eyes.

Ye Chen squinted. 'So that's Western Overlord Liu?'

“Was that really Western Overlord Liu?” Su Youwei asked by instinct.

“Should be.”

The young man next to Cai Rong took over the conversation and began sharing his story, “Ms. Su, I heard from my father that since he was young, Western Overlord Liu has been cultivating a method which makes him extremely fast.”

“Who are you?” Su Youwei was stunned.

The young man smiled proudly. “My name is Cui Yan and my father is Cui Wenhan of the Form-Intention Fist.”

Before Su Youwei and the rest spoke, a middle-aged man, who was standing aside, exclaimed out loud, “Are you saying that the Form-Intention Fist Master who is renowned in South Fujian, Master Cui, is your father?”

“That’s right.” With his arms behind his back, Cui Yan nodded as a faint trace of arrogance appeared on his face.

“I had the opportunity to meet your father ten years ago. Even back then, he had already comprehended the Form-Intention Fist to its peak. I’m sure he’s a master now after a decade, isn’t he?” The person clasped his fists at Cui Yan instantly.

Cui Ya smiled calmly. “Soon. My father has stimulated his conception and governor vessel. He’ll definitely become a master within 20 years.”

As soon as he said that, everyone’s expressions changed. They looked at Cui Yan differently now as that meant that his father was an Illuminating Pulse expert now. If everything went as planned, he would be a powerful master in 20 years.

Even Su Youwei could not help but glance at him again.

“Brother Cui, since you’re Master Cui’s son, who do you think will win in this battle today?” someone asked curiously.

Upon hearing that, everyone trained their eyes on Cui Yan who clenched his fists and affirmed confidently, “Mad Southern Ye will definitely lose this battle.”

“Why?” Su Youwei’s face turned slightly rigid. Mad Southern Ye was the man her family wanted to recruit. Now that someone was looking down on him, it made sense for her to be unhappy about it.

“Although Mad Southern Ye is powerful, he’s been fighting one-on-one all along, but this time, three masters are coming together to fight him. Northern Devil Jiang is an expert in defense, Eastern Superior Ning is an expert in strength while Western Overlord Liu is an expert in speed. How can Mad Southern Ye not lose to these three upper hands?” Cui Yan said while smiling.

“It makes sense! It makes complete sense!” Cai Rong could not help but nod continuously and exclaim, “It’s a pity that Mad Southern Ye is destined to die here today.”

"I think Mad Southern Ye is seeking death. He believes that he's invincible just because he killed Yuan Bupo. Then, he insisted on challenging Northern Devil Jiang and couldn't stop killing people along the way." Cui Yan chuckled.

"Shut your mouth!" Su Youwei condemned when he noticed that Cui Yan was crossing the line.

At the same time, another two silhouettes flew by in the sky. One of them was clad in black. He was Northern Devil Jiang. Meanwhile, the other man in green was over 40 years old. His superiority was suffocating as he flew with his arms on his back.

Someone screamed immediately, "They're here, they're here! It's Northern Devil Jiang and Eastern Superior Ning."

At that moment, everyone was gazing into the sky and they shouted at the same time, "Greetings, Masters!"

"Greetings, Masters!" Yao Yu, Su Youwei, and the rest clasped their fists too.

The duo above their heads was the experts of Martial Dao in China. Besides that, they were the main characters in the upcoming battle.

"Hahaha!"

A hysterical peal of laughter echoed in the sky. Northern Devil Jiang's clothes were fluttering in the wind. Instead of looking at the people on the ground, he turned his head and said to the man in green, "Brother Ning, do you dare to race with me? Let's see who'll arrive on top of the snow mountain first."

"Why would I be scared of you?!" The man in green scoffed.

As soon as he spoke, the duo's speed skyrocketed. They flew far away within the blink of an eye, they were so fast that no one could capture their movement.

The people were stunned to witness that.

A master was certainly as powerful as a god.

After Northern Devil Jiang and Eastern Superior Ning left, a commotion broke out behind as a bunch of people in various outfits was walking over.

The leader was an old man dressed in black martial arts attire. With his temples lifted high, he radiated a terrifying imposing air.

"It's Sect Leader Tang from the Kongtong Sect!" somebody screamed.

Another person who was looking at the old man with the goatee screamed too, "Sect Leader Hu from the Bajin Sect is here too!"

"So is Venerable Master Jinguang!"

Everyone was completely dumbstruck when they saw a monk in torn robes with markers on his head.

Even Sect Leader Tang and Sect Leader Hu that the people were talking about walked quickly to the monk. They bowed and said, "Greetings, venerable master!"

“You guys are too kind to be calling me master. I’m just a vegetarian monk who chants. That’s all,” Venerable Master Jinguang joked.

Seeing that, Su Youwei could not help but ask, “Who is this Venerable Master Jinguang? Isn’t ‘venerable master’ used to describe a priest?”

“Venerable Master Jinguang is the monk from Mount Wutai. It’s said that he became a priest for a few days before he became a monk. That’s the reason why he’s called Venerable Master Jinguang. He’s also a Martial Dao master,” Cui Yan explained in all seriousness.

Shocked, Cai Rong was in slight disbelief. “What? He’s a Martial Dao master too?”

“That’s right,” Cui Yan nodded and said, “Venerable Master Jinguang was an apprentice before he became a priest. He learned Shaolin Kungfu after he became a monk and became a Martial Dao master ten years ago.”

Yao Yu and the rest could not help but take a sharp inhale as soon as they heard that. They had respect in their eyes when they looked at Venerable Master Jinguang now. They did not expect this person who looked so ordinary to be a master as well.

Ye Chen could not help but peek at him, but he lost interest instantly as he never liked monks.

Yao Yu hesitated and decided to walk over. She clasped her fists at Venerable Master Jinguang. “Greetings, venerable master. My father is Yao Chenglin.”

“So, you’re his daughter. Since that’s the case, all of you will walk with me. I’ll take care of you guys,” Venerable Master Jinguang said calmly.

Elated, Yao Yu turned her head and said to Su Youwei and the rest, “Come here now, Weiwei.”

“Let’s go. Keep your eyes wide open later to watch. Don’t blame me for not giving you the opportunity to,” Su Youwei said after a scoff and glared coldly at Ye Chen.

The few of them walked to the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain with Venerable Master Jinguang. Over ten minutes later, a world of snow welcomed them.

The most attractive sight was the 13 snow-capped peaks standing tall far away. When one looked over, they looked like 13 white sky pillars. They were so high that nobody could climb up.

Sect Leader Hu from the Bajin Sect exclaimed, “No wonder it’s a tourist attraction. The scenery alone makes this trip worthwhile.”

“Look! There are people on the three highest snow-capped peaks,” someone screamed.

The people looked over immediately and saw a person standing on each of the three snow-capped peaks that were up to a hundred meters tall. They stayed still as if they were waiting for someone.

Venerable Master Jinguang said with a grin, “They’re Northern Devil Jiang, Eastern Superior Ning, and Western Overlord Liu.”

“Oh, God. The snow-capped peaks are so high. How did they even get up there? Aren’t they cold?” A young lady gasped as disbelief filled her face.

Some people mocked her as soon as she spoke, "Of course, they flew there. If a master can't even do that, how would they deserve to be called a master? Moreover, masters can use true energy to keep warm. They won't catch a cold."

"Hmm, how come I don't see Mad Southern Ye?" someone looked around and could not help but asked.

The people reacted when they heard that.

Cai Rong said instinctively, "Is it possible that Mad Southern Ye doesn't dare to come? If that's really the case, the battle won't happen today."

Sect Leader Hu from the Baji Sect shook his head. "It seems like Mad Southern Ye is just a coward. He has the guts to accept the battle but none to actually show up at the battle."

"To me, Mad Southern Ye doesn't live up to his name. The rumors about him are just too much. If I had known that this would happen, I'd have taught him a lesson or two no matter what," Sect Leader Tang from the Kongtong Sect jeered.

Ye Chen frowned, wanting to suppress him.

"Do you think my master needs to reveal himself to defeat you?"

At that moment, a cold voice came from behind them. The smile on Sect Leader Tang's face froze instantly.

The people could not help but turn to where the voice came from.

A lady in white walked out of the crowd. Her features were beautiful, but her charisma was chilly. She was like a snow lotus that bloomed on the mountain.

Ye Chen was stunned when he clearly saw who that was. 'Why is she here?'