

## Genius 161

### Chapter 161: Honoring the Country, Salute from the Three Forces

The crowd watched the silhouette that stood proudly above the ocean.

Compared to the wailing from the American sea territory, it was dead silent on the Chinese side. Everyone's eyes were filled with all sorts of expressions including shock, disbelief, horror, emotions, pride, respect, and more. There were so many expressions.

"Amazing, amazing!" Old Master Gu, who was in the helicopter, slapped his thigh and screamed in excitement while his cheeks were flushing.

Before this, Western Overlord Liu tried to run into the American sea territory. Within the short 2,000 meters, when everyone had given up and dared not go further, it was Ye Chen who went after him for the thousands of meters. He killed Western Overlord Liu when he was less than 20 meters from the American territory, thus winning China's dignity back.

Nothing was more exciting than that.

Gu Junwei felt the same. He took a good look at Ye Chen who was above the ocean. There was respect and admiration in his eyes. "I, Gu Junwei, have only admired Commander Han in my life. There'll be one more from now on. Master Ye, I've underestimated you!"

Gu Yingying looked at Ye Chen blankly.

Killing three masters within a day aside, he even killed an illegal intruder in their own territory.

She clenched her teeth as her beautiful eyes sparkled. "From now on, Mad Southern Ye's name will be spread everywhere. His light can no longer be suppressed!"

One could imagine that Ye Chen's various battle results would stir the country as the news spread. Besides the Martial Dao World, even the regular people from all walks of life would know his name too.

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On the Chinese navy ship, Commander Lu took a deep breath in and shouted while suppressing his shock, "Attention, everyone, get ready!"

"Attention."

At the land unit headquarters, an old man in a military uniform said, "Attention!"

Meanwhile, at the air force headquarters, a weak middle-aged man said, "Attention!"

Whoosh!

At that moment, the officers from the three forces stood ramrod straight without rehearsing.

"Salute to our country's hero!"

Everyone performed a standard military salute toward the screen in perfect synchronization.

In reality, many people from the three forces did not know Ye Chen. They had never met but were deeply connected at the moment.

While their faces were flushed, they breathed heavily. All of them clenched their fists hard and their veins were bulging.

That was the country's honor.

That was justice for the people!

'That's right! Those who offend my country will be killed even if you're far away!'

At the Beijing military base headquarters.

"Hahaha! Those who offend my country will be killed even if you're far away...Well said!"

An old man in traditional attire laughed out loud. He held a pen brush and wrote a big 'kill' character on the paper while swinging his arm.

There was a sharp gleam that sparkled as soon as he put the pen down.

The old man turned his head and ordered the lady behind him, "Get Qin Yao to pay them a visit. That young man named Ye is ours. The position as Chief of the Firearms Division will be definitely his. If the three forces dare to take him away from us, we'll beat them until they cry!"

The lady nodded and walked out with an odd expression on her face.

Then, the old man sighed and picked up the phone to make a call. "The U.S. navy ship has been sliced open, so the experts on that side might be triggered. Contact Commander Han, Commander Li, and General Yan. Get the three of them to fly to the Chinese sea territory. Mark my words. Guard every inch of our territory!"

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Ye Chen glanced at the ship that he had sliced open and put away the Almighty Killer Sword into his storage ring after shaking his head. As he headed back while stepping on the waves, he ignored Old Master Gu and the rest in the helicopter.

At that moment, a speedboat whizzed out of the Chinese navy ship. The leading lady was pretty, she gave out an experienced charisma.

"Mr. Ye, our Commander Lu extended his invitation," the lady took a good look at him while she said with her pretty face flushing.

With a frown, Ye Chen glanced at the ship and said, "Commander Lu? I don't know him. Why is he inviting me?"

"Mr. Ye, don't misunderstand. Our Commander Lu only wants to meet you, the hero. It won't take too much of your time. Apart from that, we can send you back to the shore," the lady explained immediately.

After some hesitation, Ye Chen nodded eventually and followed them into the ship. A crude middle-aged man appeared laughing out loud. "Welcome, Mr. Ye!"

Ye Chen looked at the two rows of four stars on his shoulders. He was a colonel. Surprise flashed through Ye Chen's eyes involuntarily.

"Mr. Ye, my name is Lu Dingguo. I'm currently the colonel from squadron No. 3. You don't have to care about my identity. All you need to know is that we'll be brothers."

Lu Dingguo clearly warmed up immediately. He took Ye Chen to a lounge while introducing himself. Meanwhile, someone brought two cups of tea over instantly.

"Mr. Ye, I'd like to apologize to you," Lu Dingguo looked at him and said with a teacup in his hand, "We chose to stay put and not retaliate when Barton attacked you. We've our reasons, so we hope that you can understand that. To show my sincerity, I'll give you a toast with tea instead of wine."

He finished the whole cup of hot tea as soon as he was done speaking.

Ye Chen took a sip and said calmly, "Don't worry about it."

Lu Dingguo was just like the saying, 'kindness is always returned tenfold'. He was direct and hated beating around the bush. It was easier to chat with people like this.

"Seems like you're also a straightforward person, Brother Ye." Lu Dingguo was getting friendlier and friendlier while grinned as he spoke, "Since we're talking, the battle on the ocean you displayed earlier was eye-opening. You've won our country's honor. Apart from General Yan, you're the second person that I admire."

Ye Chen smiled lightly.

Lu Dingguo passed him a cigarette and coughed. He could not help but ask, "Brother Ye, I wonder if you're interested in being in the force?"

It was only natural that Ye Chen knew what he was trying to say. Just when he was going to speak, quick footsteps came from outside.

Subsequently, a man in the land unit uniform marched in with long strides. There were also two rows of four stars on his shoulders.

Lu Dingguo said angrily as soon as he saw him, "Yuan, what are you doing here instead of bringing your teams into the mountain? I'm telling you not to wait for that box of green tea of mine. It's gone."

"Haha, look at you being petty, Old Lu. I'm embarrassed for you. I merely drank an ounce of your green tea secretly at the last gathering."

The man in the military uniform forced a smile. He cared nothing about Lu Dingguo's rage. Instead, his focus was on Ye Chen. "Moreover, I'm not here for your lousy green tea. I'm here for Mr. Ye."

**Chapter 162: We Can Do Whatever We Want Because We Have Money**

The man in the military uniform walked to Ye Chen directly after saying that. He extended his hand and said with a smile, "Mr. Ye, I'm Yuan Fei from Squadron No. 1 of the southeastern military base."

Ye Chen let go as soon as their hands touched. He said coldly, "Colonel Yuan, you said earlier that you came all the way for me?"

"Scram now, Yuan. I'll give you a bottle of green tea later." Sitting aside, Lu Dingguo's expression changed. Naturally, he knew that Yuan Fei was here to represent the land unit to steal Ye Chen away from him.

'This damn Big Head Yuan is really irritating.'

Yuan Fei glared at him in disdain. He then clasped his fists at Ye Chen, "Mr. Ye, I'm here representing the land unit in all sincerity to welcome you to join us. As long as you agreed with that, my land unit is willing to make you a lieutenant..."

"Ignore him, Brother Ye. Join the navy and I'll make you a major," Lu Dingguo interrupted him immediately as he could no longer hold back. "How is the land unit better than us? They're always wandering around the mountain doing nothing. Birds will fly out of your mouth when you open it..."

Yuan Fei argued, "Isn't your navy always floating on the ocean? I'm sure your mouth reeks of fish."

"Yuan, are you seeking a fight?" Lu Dingguo glared at him.

Yuan Fei rolled his sleeves up. "Let's go. Let's go out and fight one-on-one. Don't be all bark and no bite."

At that moment, a cold voice came outside the door, "Stop fighting, you guys. Mr. Ye belongs to us, the air force."

After the voice came, a lady in a white air force uniform walked in. She was approximately 30 years old and was very tall. Wearing a pair of white gloves, she had pretty features.

The rage Yuan Fei and Lu Dingguo displayed vanished immediately.

The lady did not care about the duo's expressions as she walked to Ye Chen directly and smiled. "Mr. Ye, I'm going to make it short. Join the Air Force and I'll make you a colonel. Your position will be the same as these two fellows before you. Apart from that, we'll pay you 10 million yuan as financial relief..."

Yuan Fei and Lu Dingguo's faces looked troubled as soon as she said that.

'Must she throw a cold blanket at us like that? Why did she say that he'll be in the same position as we are right away?'

Given that it was a lady, Lu Dingguo faked a cough and said, "10 million yuan as financial relief? Lin Xin, isn't your Air Force too ruthless to be doing that?"

Lin Xin glanced at him coldly and smiled lightly. "We can do whatever we want because we have money!"

Yuan Fei and Lu Dingguo were speechless.

It was futile for the duo to be furious. The country had been developing the three forces by investing many resources during recent years. The air force got the most and the navy second while the land unit got the least.

That was the reason why cab drivers were not as handsome as plane pilots. That was the reason why there were air stewardesses that were as pretty as the Taiwanese model Lin Chi-ling, but there were only 40- to 50-year-old aunties at the bus station ticketing counters...

Noticing that Ye Chen said nothing, Lin Xin asked again while smiling, "What do you think, Mr. Ye? You can voice your request if there's something that you're unsatisfied with."

She had seen the battle on the sea too earlier. Just like the saying, 'all beauties loved heroes', so did she. Naturally, the word 'love' was more of 'admiration' to be exact.

At that moment, Yuan Fei and Lu Dingguo were looking at Ye Chen at the same time. Although they knew that their offer was not as attractive as Lin Xin's, they still wanted to try their luck.

It would be fortunate if Ye Chen was terrible at making decisions.

Ye Chen was in between tears and laughter when he faced the trio's stare. The three of them were fighting, but they finally knew that they should ask for his opinion.

Bang!

Just when he was going to speak, a loud thud came. Someone kicked the door open in an overbearing manner.

When Lu Dingguo was going to flip out, in the next second, a young lady in neat black attire walked in. She looked 24 or 25 years old and was approximately 1.7 meters tall. She had sharp features, a high nose bridge, and thin lips.

However, her gaze was rather fierce. She glared at Yuan Fei and the other two coldly. "You guys can leave now. Mad Southern Ye is ours!"

"Who are you?" Lu Dingguo was furious.

'Can this person be anymore overbearing? You enter by kicking the door and didn't even apologize when you came in. Instead, you're asking us to let go of Mad Southern Ye. Who do you think you are? Where do you think this?'

Ye Chen, on the other hand, took a good look at her.

He could not believe that she was an ancient martial artist given her young age. On top of that, she was on the Illuminating Pulse cultivation base. Her ability alone made her a powerhouse even if she were to be compared with the younger generation in China.

If one talked about her looks alone, she was one of the very few beauties that Ye Chen had ever seen.

The lady said practically nothing as she tossed an ID to Lu Dingguo directly. "I have this!"

After Lu Dingguo picked it up and looked at it, his expression changed directly. From the side, Yuan Fei and Lin Xin peeped too. Suddenly, their expressions looked terrible.

They saw the large characters that were written on the ID: the Firearms Division!

“Ah, so you’re from the special forces unit. Sorry for being rude earlier!”

Yuan Fei faked a cough and bowed respectfully to the lady continuously despite his colonel position. He secretly poked Lu Dingguo with his elbow, and after that, Lu Dingguo forced an ugly smile.

Ye Chen also saw the Firearms Division written on the ID through his Divine Consciousness. However, he had no idea what that meant and how it could have possibly made Yuan Fei and the rest lose all rationale.

The lady remained still. “Is this enough? If not, we’ll spar outside. The three of you will fight me together while I’ll fight with a single hand!”

She was overbearing when she said that.

Regular people might not be able to hold back, but Yuan Fei and Lu Dingguo dared not reject her. They said while nodding continuously, “I-it’s enough!”

It was not a joke.

That lady came from the Firearms Division.

What was the Firearms Division? It was comparable with the Wolf Warrior and the Thunderbolt Forces. The people in the division were all talented, but they were harsh with their words.

The lady’s eyes were rather cold as she demanded, “Since it’s enough, why are you guys still here?!”

“Go. Let’s go, Old Lu.”

Yuan Fei dragged Lu Dingguo who looked like he was unwilling to leave forcefully. Lin Xin turned her head and smiled sweetly at Ye Chen. “Mr. Ye, do consider the air force. There are many pretty ladies in there.”

COMMENT

Within the blink of an eye, the three of them went out. Ye Chen and the lady in black were the only ones left in the room.

Ye Chen looked speechless.

The lady only looked at Ye Chen then. She said expressionlessly, “My name is Qin Yao. Hit me right now. Instantly! Immediately!”

“What did you say?”

Stunned, Ye Chen failed to react in time.

‘Hit you? Did I hear it wrong or are you crazy?’

Qin Yao's expression turned cold and she ordered again, "I'm not going to repeat myself again. Hit me instantly. Immediately!"

Ye Chen laughed at her demand before he said in all seriousness, "Firstly, I don't feel like hitting a woman. Secondly, I don't have time to play. I apologize for leaving. Bye!"

He lifted his foot in an attempt to leave after saying that.

The moment he turned around, Qin Yao scoffed and stepped onto the dining table. She crushed the table directly and flew at Ye Chen like a kite with the help of the force from crushing the table.

At the same time, she charged her long legs quickly. The silhouettes of her legs filled the narrow space.

### **Chapter 163: Did You Have Fun? Do You Want to Do it Again?**

Ye Chen sensed the moment when Qin Yao attacked.

He could not help but frown. He thought that this lady must be born under the Chinese zodiac of a tiger whereby she would fight whenever she was in disagreement.

Given that she had no killing intent, Ye Chen dodged aside slightly, so Qin Yao's left leg missed his chest. Then, he extended his arm and grabbed her ankle, lifting it up gently.

Although he did not put much force into his action, Qin Yao felt immense pressure. There was a slight change of expression on her pretty face as she pressed her leg down with all of her might, appearing to want to crush Ye Chen.

In the next second, her left leg landed on Ye Chen's shoulder directly. The full length of her thigh was up-close in his field of vision.

Before Ye Chen could react, she lifted her right leg and charged at him. He stretched another arm out to grab her right leg before taking a step forward.

Now, he was gripping both of Qin Yao's legs. Her legs extended into a split. Since she was wearing a short skirt, everything underneath was exposed by this pose.

She wore panties with a panda cartoon under her skirt.

At that moment, both of their expressions froze.

Shivering, embarrassment was revealed on Qin Yao's cold, pretty face instantly. "You pervert!"

At the same time, in the surveillance room of the ship, Yuan Fei, Lu Dingguo, and Lin Xin stared blankly at the computer screen. It was showing the scene of Ye Chen and Qin Yao sparring.

The three of them were dumbstruck when they saw the duo's questionable pose. They failed to understand what was happening at the moment.

'What's happening?'

'Isn't she here to take him?'

'Why are they flirting now?'

"Amazing!" Yuan Fei sighed and gave a thumbs-up to Ye Chen who was on the screen.

It was really amazing.

One must know that Qin Yao was a violent lady. She was the violent lady of the special forces unit, yet Ye Chen still dared to take advantage of her. How was that not amazing?

Lu Dingguo was chuckling instead. "She totally deserves it. This violent lady ignored the three of us as soon as she came in. Now, Brother Ye has taken advantage of her, so she deserves it just like the saying 'a wicked person will be tortured by another person of the same kind.'"

"All men are bad!" Lin Xin scoffed while looking at the two douchebags in slight disdain. She turned around and walked out of the surveillance room.

"All men are douchebags!"

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The corner of Ye Chen's lips twitched slightly as Qin Yao glared at him furiously. He let his hands go by instinct. The three people out there had wronged him.

By then, Qin Yao's legs were free.

After landing, overwhelmed with rage, she threw a punch at Ye Chen while feeling humiliated and mad. She no longer dared to use her legs this time mainly because she was scared of being taken advantage of by that pervert.

"Aren't you done?"

Ye Chen's expression turned grim as his very last bit of tolerance for her vanished completely. When he flicked his sleeve, Qin Yao's body was thrown out. She only managed to stand still after staggering for many steps.

Ye Chen had reached the door when she looked at him again. She could not help but shout, "Don't you dare leave. If you're a man, fight me with real swords and guns. Moreover, even if you manage to escape today, you won't be able to escape tomorrow!"

As soon as she said that, Yuan Fei and Lu Dingguo, who were in the surveillance room, almost spat a mouthful of blood out. 'Dear God, can you not be so rude when you talk? You're misleading us.'

'Even if I managed to escape today, I won't be able to escape tomorrow?' Ye Chen stopped walking and turned around to look at her. He frowned.

"Sure, I'll satisfy you. Fight me!"

As soon as he said that, he walked toward Qin Yao one step after another. The aura from his body grew with every step he took. It was a sign of his fury mounting.

Qin Yao's pretty face underwent a drastic change. Under such an aura, she was surprised to find that it was rather hard to breathe.

Most importantly, as Ye Chen was getting closer, a unique, dense, and overbearing masculinity came sweeping from his body. It made her panic out of nowhere.

"Kill!"

She clenched her teeth instantly while charging her palm with all of the strength within her body. She was determined to beat Ye Chen up properly to avenge herself from being taken advantage of earlier.

Slap!

A big hand came whistling before slapping her face hard. Immediately, she was thrown out directly and landed hard on the wall.

"You..."

Qin Yao covered her face that was stinging in pain and looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. She was from the special forces. No matter whether it was her skill or her appearance, she was the top in the entire unit.

However, someone had just thrown her out with a slap alone.

Ye Chen looked at her coldly. "Did you have fun? Do you want to do it again?"

Only men who thought with their d\*cks or were dumb or pretentious would say things like they would not hit women.

1How could you not fight back when a lady was chasing after you with a knife? Should one just stand there and let her stab one to death?

Clearly, Ye Chen was not one of those men.

The fact that he did not feel like hitting women did not mean that he would not do it. Apart from his mother and his daughter's mother, he would attack without hesitation as soon as any other woman challenged his limit.

The phrase 'women should be treasured and loved' was nonsense to him.

1Qin Yao's face turned pale after sensing the killing intent that came from Ye Chen. After she got up from the ground while biting her lip, she retrieved a little book from her pocket and tossed it at Ye Chen. Then, she left angrily.

"Take your stuff back," Ye Chen reminded.

Qin Yao glared at him coldly. She picked the little book up after a moment of hesitation and left without even turning her head.

As soon as she left, Yuan Fei and Lu Dingguo walked out immediately. Clearly, they knew about the mess that had happened in the room.

However, Lu Dingguo asked while pretending not to know anything, "Brother Ye, did you reject her offer?"

Ye Chen nodded coldly. He knew about Qin Yao's background very well.

"Mr. Ye, why don't you join the land unit? The offer remains." Yuan Fei extended his offer again.

Ye Chen smiled while shaking his head. "Thank you, both of you. However, I'm not interested in being in the military. Moreover, I'm a father and I have a kid to raise."

He walked out of the room before waiting for them to respond. Then, he leaped into the sea directly and walked to the shore by stepping on the waves.

Lu Dingguo sighed as he watched Ye Chen's back while standing on the deck. He felt devastated to have missed out on a talent such as Ye Chen.

"Everyone has ambitions of their own. Let him be."

Yuan Fei, who was standing aside, was more optimistic. He seemed to recall something, so he said while smiling, "Old Lu, since I'm here, which doesn't happen very often, you must sacrifice 55 grams of that green tea from your collection."

"Scram!"

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In a helicopter flying toward Tiannan, Qin Yao made a phone call. She complained while feeling wronged, "Brother, I've been beaten up. Do what you've got to do!"

She hung up right after saying that.

She had gone there that day to offer Ye Chen to be the chief commander of the Firearms Division. However, young people would despise young people, even more so when being the chief commander was such a significant position.

Therefore, she had attempted to test Ye Chen's skills to see whether he was as powerful as the rumors said. It turned out that she was taken advantage of instead.

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"Did someone beat Yaoyao? Sounds like she must be beaten really badly, or she wouldn't have complained to me."

At the Beijing military headquarters, a young man in a suit looked speechless after hanging up the phone. He then looked at the old man in the traditional attire before him while scratching his head.

"Sir, I must avenge Yaoyao by beating that guy up. Don't worry. I definitely won't kill him."

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## **Chapter 164: The Stirred Martial Dao World**

Ye Chen left the ocean after more than half an hour later. He saw many people gathered at the shore. Most of them were those who had watched the battle at the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain earlier.

There were a few familiar silhouettes standing in front. They were Xiao Ya, Su Youwei, Yao Yu, and the rest. Xiao Ya carried the little girl Mengmeng in her embrace.

“He’s back!” someone shouted, causing everyone to focus on Ye Chen. All of them had complicated expressions on their faces.

Mad Southern Ye had gone after Western Overlord Liu. Now that he was back and Western Overlord Liu was nowhere to be seen, there was only one explanation—Western Overlord Li was dead!

The little girl struggled out of Xiao Ya’s embrace. She could not stop waving at Ye Chen emotionally. “Daddy!”

Ye Chen leaped to the shore in a single step. The little girl ran into his embrace and held his neck in a clingy manner. “Daddy, where have you been? I thought you didn’t want me anymore.”

“Daddy went after a bad guy.” Ye Chen caressed her face, relieved after making sure that the little girl was alright. He lifted his eyes to glance at the people before him. He had his eyes on Xiao Ya as he said with a smile, “Thanks for taking care of Mengmeng.”

“It’s my responsibility to look after my little junior sister.”

Xiao Ya looked at the little girl with love on her face. It seemed like both of them had gotten along while making their way there.

Little Junior Sister?

Ye Chen was stunned at first, but he subsequently smiled.

His darling daughter would inherit his mantle, so she would not have to compete with his other disciples. It made sense for Xiao Ya, as the second senior sister, to call her Little Junior Sister.

“Daddy, Auntie Xiao kept calling me Little Junior Sister along the way. What’s little junior sister?” The little girl blinked curiously.

Ye Chen said gently, “It means ‘sister’.”

“But Auntie Xiao is so much older than me that she can be my mom.” The little girl was still confused.

Xiao Ya blushed when she called her mother.

Meanwhile, Su Youwei, who was standing aside, noticed Xiao Ya’s odd expression. She secretly scoffed after connecting what the little girl said unintentionally. She was sure of her speculation now.

‘Hmph, I knew it. These two filthy animals are having an affair!’

Seeing that the father and daughter were chatting as if they did not see the crowd around them, someone finally could no longer hold back and asked, “M-master Ye, may we ask where Western Overlord Liu is?”

Everyone paid attention when they heard that.

“He’s dead,” Ye Chen said coldly without any expression on his face at all. It was as if that was something normal.

Gasp!

Everyone sucked in a breath.

When Ye Chen had gone after Western Overlord Liu on the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain, everyone hurried there with some effort as they wanted to know the result.

Although they were mentally prepared, they could not help but be shocked when they heard the news.

Western Overlord Liu was really dead.

Even Su Youwei’s expression on her pretty face changed.

“Let’s go. We’re going home.”

Ye Chen picked his daughter up and walked out of the crowd. In reality, he cared nothing about what they were thinking about.

Xiao Ya hesitated for a second and followed him.

At that same time, a black Mercedes Benz pulled over by the street quietly. Lin Tai got out of the car and sprinted to Ye Chen. He said while suppressing his emotions, “Let me send you back, my lord.”

Lin Tai was too emotional.

In reality, he had no confidence in Ye Chen fighting the three masters. However, compared to those wealthy families of Tiannan, he could not betray Ye Chen.

In the end, Lin Tai guessed it right. Ye Chen killed the three masters consecutively and chased after Western Overlord Liu. His feats were definitely shocking.

Ye Chen nodded and got into the car after gesturing Xiao Ya to get in. Just when Lin Tai was closing the door, a pretty silhouette followed them.

“I need a ride too.”

Su Youwei sat next to Xiao Ya who raised her brows slightly.

Unsure if it was an illusion, she had a feeling that this lady named Su bore some hostility toward her.

Lin Tai looked at Ye Chen by instinct. He only started the car upon seeing Ye Chen nod in silence.

Perhaps Su Youwei was present, the atmosphere in the car seemed to be a little down along the way.

Eventually, Su Youwei glanced at Ye Chen. She could no longer hold herself back, so she asked, “So should I call you Ye Chen or Mad Southern Ye?”

“Whatever,” Ye Chen said without even turning his head.

Upon hearing that, Su Youwei could not help but feel angry. She wanted to kill him now. Ye Chen was a useless bum to her. If not for her sister, she would not even look at him.

However, since the battle on the snow mountain whereby she found out that Ye Chen was Mad Southern Ye, she was shocked especially when he fought the three masters alone as well as killed all of them.

She could not accept that entirely.

Most importantly, she had even secretly compared Ye Chen and Mad Southern Ye before this. She thought one was a bug while the other was a dragon whereby they could not be compared.

However, reality gave her a hard slap. She was pissed and humiliated, and was even enraged.

She scoffed as she thought to this point. She wore a grim expression. "Since you're so powerful, why didn't you tell me at the very beginning?"

"Why should I tell you?" Ye Chen said coldly.

"You..."

Su Youwei glared at him angrily and kicked the car door while pouting. "Pull over. I'm getting off!"

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At the same time, the battle result at the snow mountain that was anticipated by the entire Martial Dao World in China was like a storm that swept through the entire country.

The entire Martial Dao World of China was completely stirred.

As technology and the internet advanced, even ancient martial artists would have to lead a mortal life by surfing the internet. On the forum that was encrypted exclusively for China's Martial Dao World, the topics were all about Ye Chen at the moment.

"Shocking news, shocking news! Mad Southern has killed Northern Devil Jiang with the swing of sword and Eastern Superior Ning with a single punch on the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain. Western Overlord Liu ran 1,000 miles away. From today onwards, there won't be Eastern Superior, Western Overlord, or Northern Devil. There will only be the Mad Southern and the Unquestionable Sword."

There were over 10,000 replies and follows. Within half an hour, the thread was posted to everyone's horror.

Someone commented in disbelief: 'Is that true? Forget that Mad Southern Ye didn't lose the battle versus the three masters, but he even killed all three of them! Tell us. How much did Mad Southern Ye pay you to say this?'

"Why would I joke about this? Although many people are in disbelief, I can prove that it's true because I was on the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain when it happened."

Someone confirmed below: "In reality, Mad Southern Ye didn't just kill the three masters. Master Jinguang from Mount Wutai also died the most horrifying death."

"In that case, did Mad Southern Ye killed four masters? Holy cow, this is ridiculous! Can he not be so insane?"

“Brother, video please.”

“I don’t have any. Who would dare to take videos at the battle? Moreover, the cold weather at the snow mountain aside, there was no signal there.”

Someone felt like it was a waste. “What a pity. Otherwise, we’d be able to see Mad Southern Ye’s glory. I’d like to see if he has three heads and six arms.”

Countless people commented with crying emojis.

A sock puppet with the username Ancient Martial Artist Bai Xiaosheng spilled another shocking piece of news: “Hehe, I’m afraid you guys have no idea that Mad Southern Ye has actually killed five Martial Dao masters!”

### **Chapter 165: Ancient Martial Artist Bai Xiaosheng**

Ancient Martial Artist Bai Xiaosheng’s shocking expose made everyone’s head spin. They thought they read it wrong.

“Five? Isn’t it four? Why is there an extra one, Brother Bai? Tell us now!” someone kept screaming. Many people were curious too.

In reality, Ancient Martial Artist Bai Xiaosheng was very mysterious in the ancient martial world forum. He was influential and knew things that people had no idea about.

Just like those paparazzi out there who would expose celebrities’ affairs, he was even better as all the news he exposed would be proven to be true. There was no nonsense mixed in the news he spilled at all.

Therefore, people trusted him.

Upon seeing that he had gotten everyone’s attention, Ancient Martial Artist Bai Xiaosheng replied, “Let’s not talk about Yuan Bupo. Apart from Eastern Superior Ning, Western Overlord Cao, Northern Devil Jiang, and Venerable Master Jinguang, Ye Chen has also killed a U.S. navy commodore. That’s the same rank as a colonel in our country.

“This colonel’s name was Barton and he was a Martial Dao master too. He had been defeated by our Chinese navy’s General Yan Nanfei 20 years ago.

“At that time, Mad Southern Ye was going after Western Overlord Liu. He was attempting to run out of the sea territory, but Mad Southern Ye killed him when he was less than 20 meters away from the American sea territory. Barton happened to be there too, so he intruded into our sea territory and attacked Mad Southern Ye. However, he was defeated by Mad Southern Ye eventually.”

Tss!

Everyone inhaled sharply as they were shocked and furious.

“Barton is too much! Whoever told him that he can enter our sea territory? He was taunting us.”

“He was merely a person that General Yan defeated. He deserves to die. Did he really think that all powerhouses in our country are dead?”

At that moment, someone asked, “General Yan? Is he the same General Yan who is on the same rank as Han Qinhu of the land unit and Li Yunxiao from the air force?”

“Yes, that’s him. General Yan only defeated Barton with 50 attacks while Mad Southern Ye merely crippled him within five attacks,” Ancient Martial Artist Bai Xiaosheng replied.

Someone zoomed in on the keyword and asked, “Didn’t you say that Mad Southern Ye killed him? Why are you saying that he only crippled him now?”

“When Mad Southern Ye was going to kill Barton, the U.S. navy opened fire. Eventually, Mad Southern Ye got out of the attack range of the cannon, so the crippled Barton was killed by his own men,” Ancient Martial Artist Bai Xiaosheng explained.

“Hahaha. He deserves it. It was a glorious death. He was killed by his own men. That’s karma!”

“That’s what happens when you challenge our country!”

“Those who offend my country will be killed even if you’re far away!”

The thread went viral. Tempers rose as some people demanded, “How can the U.S. navy be so ridiculous? How dare they fire at us? What did our people do?”

“Before the Chinese navy managed to interfere, Mad Southern Ye cut the U.S. navy ship into half with a sword. He even shouted to the people on the ship, ‘Those who offend my country will be killed even if you’re far away!’”

Ancient Martial Artist Bai Xiaosheng gave a clean reply this time.

After a short moment of silence, there were many ‘666’ comments on the entire thread. It was an internet jargon that meant ‘amazing’. The people were stirred.

Cutting a navy ship into half with a sword?!

This news was even more shocking and horrifying than Mad Southern Ye killing five masters. Dear Lord, it was a military ship after all!

Could he not be so violent?!

“Those who offend my country will be killed even if you’re far away? Well said!”

“Before this, I thought Mad Southern Ye was just a barbarian who would only take revenge for his personal affairs. Never had I thought that he would bring honor to our country and deliver justice to the people. That alone makes him deserve the title of ‘master’.”

“Sigh, the fighter guards our country and brings us peace. The powerful one fights for the country and people. That’s the spirit of cultivation!”

At that moment, Ye Chen's reputation was one-sided. Those who despised him became his fans, and so did those who were only passing by.

Those whose vision extended further into the future asked in concern, "Oh yeah, since Mad Southern Ye cut the U.S. navy ship into half, would that cause conflict between both countries?"

This got everyone else thinking. Although China was in the right, everybody knew that America was hot-tempered and liked to stir things up when they had nothing to do. Now that something had happened, they would definitely dwell on this.

However, Ancient Martial Artist Bai Xiaosheng would be gone by then.

"Bai Xiaosheng? Goddamn it! You ran away after getting us curious. You can't do that."

"Stop asking. Everybody knows his character. I'm guessing his wife asked him to go home to have sex with her."

"Maybe he got captured and interrogated..." Someone could not help but laugh out loud.

...

In a dark cyber cafe, an old farmer read the various questions on the forum while giggling. He closed the page immediately.

He mumbled while packing his tobacco pipe, "Conflicts aside, there'll be an insane great war. The heads of the three forces will fly in the sky of both sea territories directly. They'll make the ocean their cage and fight..."

"Sigh, I'd participate if I were ten years younger. Ah, I'm old, I sure am old."

As the old farmer began smoking the pipe, his old-fashioned phone rang at that moment. "You've received five million yuan in your Alipay account..."

Just when the call was connected, a lady's scream came from the other end, "Goddamn it, Lao Niu. Did you steal the red undergarment that I hung outside last night?"

"Cough, cough, cough!"

The old farmer hacked for a little while and denied right away, "No, it's definitely not me. Think about it, Cui Hua'er. Do you really think I, Lao Niu, am such a person?"

"Scram! I'd be dumb to trust you. You old fart, you're terrible! Return it to me now and remember to wash it!"

...

At the same time, while the Martial Dao World of China was stirred, someone exclaimed, "This Mad Southern Ye has to be a reincarnation of the God of Slaughter? He kills wherever he goes, he has killed the Four Aces. Now Unquestionable Jian is the only one left."

"Do you guys think that Mad Southern Ye will kill Unquestionable Jian too?" someone asked.

“I don’t think so. The Sword God of China, Unquestionable Jian, hasn’t been out for years. He shouldn’t hold any grudge against Mad Southern Ye.”

Someone shook his head and said, “Moreover, don’t you guys forget that the Unparalleled Sword challenged Unquestionable Jian two months ago. It’ll be less than a month before the battle between the two begins.”

“What’s been happening to China these recent years? Many talents have appeared. This God of Slaughter Mad Southern Ye aside, now there’s even an Unparalleled Sword.”

“I personally think that this Unparalleled Sword is even more overbearing than Mad Southern Ye. He’s defeated many experts although he’s only 18, and he’s even challenged Unquestionable Jian...”

“No matter what, it’s a good thing that there are many talents in China. I’m excited for the battle between the Unparalleled Sword and Unquestionable Jian. Let’s see if the little Sword Saint or the Sword God is more powerful!”

### **Chapter 166: You Seem Reluctant**

Ye Chen stayed at home for the next few days. Compared to the tumultuous situation out there, he was rather calm.

While ordering Lin Tai to look out for news in Beijing, he spent time with his daughter at home, vanishing from the public eye for a few days continuously. The outside world was disappointed that he was nowhere to be seen.

“I’ve finally broken through to the peak of Spirit Assembly!”

At the Nine Dragons Bay villa, joy flashed through Ye Chen’s eyes when he checked his cultivation base thoroughly after a night of diligent cultivation.

Peak Spirit Assembly was merely a step away from Foundation Building. By then, he would be able to perform even more techniques. He was confident that nobody on this earth could threaten him then.

He got up and walked to the window, he slid the curtain open and looked toward the direction of Beijing while lifting his head. “It’s almost three months now. Yuhan, I think it’s time for me to bring our daughter to see you.

“I guarantee that this time, nobody will stop us from our reunion. I’ve killed a handful and I don’t mind killing more, but before heading to Beijing, there are two things that I need to do.”

Ye Chen looked like he was in deep thought. “The first thing is to settle everything. I’ll see if I can establish an organization. If that’s the case, no one will be stirring things up in Tiannan even when I’m away.

“The second thing is to find the Geographical Vein for building my foundation. However, the spiritual energy on Earth is lacking. I’m afraid that most of the Geographical Veins have dried up. Even if there are any, they should be half-dead.”

At that moment, his butler, Ah Fu's voice came from outside, "Master, there are three people outside asking to see you. Do I..."

Ye Chen could not help but frown as he scanned the newcomers with his Divine Consciousness. He said, "Take them to the living room. I'll be there in a minute."

Ah Hu left after a short response.

"Aren't they giving up yet?" Ye Chen said softly.

There were two ladies and a man out there. One of the ladies was Qin Yao who he had fought a few days ago. They did not have a great experience, and he did not have a great impression of her either.

"Forget it. Maybe I can ask them if they knew about any Geographical Veins. If they do, it doesn't matter if I have to join them."

Ye Chen secretly made up his mind.

The special forces brigade was the best of the best in China. They mastered resources that many regular people did not have, so they might really know about Geographical Veins.

...

In the living room, two ladies and a man sat on the couch quietly. The man and the lady sitting on the left and right seemed younger. They were approximately 25 or 26 years old whereas the one in the middle was over 30 years old. She had a gentle charisma and seemed to be the center of attention of the two.

The young man took a sip of tea, looking rather impatient. "Old man, your master sure is arrogant. He's gotten us to wait for so long and he still hasn't shown up. Can you rush him for us?"

"Master is working on something. Please wait. I can bring out more tea if it isn't enough." Ah Fu smiled courteously.

"Working on something?" The young man stood up suddenly and said in his deep voice, "If he's working on something, then what about us? Stop being vague with us. Go rush him now."

"Zhuo Wei, sit down," the lady in her 30s chided.

Zhuo Wei sat down again and said, looking furious, "Sister Qing, I really don't like Ye. He's ignoring us just because he has some abilities. Yaoyao told me about this earlier, but I didn't believe her. Now, it's proven."

He looked at Qin Yao who was sitting aside while saying coldly, "Don't worry, Yaoyao. I'll teach him a lesson when he gets out. I'll avenge you."

"You can't even fight me. How are you going to avenge me?" Qin Yao snickered as she smiled wryly. She seemed to despise the fact that Zhuo Wei was calling her Yaoyao.

Zhuo Wei was speechless for a moment. He said after a scoff, "I don't believe he's really that powerful. Killing three masters consecutively and cutting a military ship into half with a sword? People are making him sound like a god."

“Alright, stop blabbering.” Wang Qing glared at him. Although she scolded Zhuo Wei, she was rather pissed off herself.

When would they, the Firearms Division, need to humble themselves to recruit someone?

As soon as the news of their recruitment went out, there would be so many people throwing themselves at them and fighting for the position. Moreover, the position was for that of the chief commander, the Firearms Division boss.

Soon, Ye Chen walked out of his room and Ah Fu went to him immediately. Ye Chen took a good look at the three of them and said coldly, “I apologize for making you guys wait.”

At the same time, Zhuo Wei and Wang Qing were checking Ye Chen out together. They could not help but feel a little disappointed upon realizing that Ye Chen looked regular and was dressed plainly.

“Mr. Ye! My name is Wang Qing. This is Zhuo Wei and this is Qin Yao. You guys have met before.” Wang Qing stood up courteously and took the initiative to introduce themselves. Qin Yao and Zhuo Wei, on the other hand, remained sitting as if they did not see Ye Chen.

Nevertheless, Ye Chen did not mind that. After asking Wang Qing to sit, he got Ah Fu to get them another cup of tea and said directly, “I wonder what’s the purpose of the visit, Ms. Wang.”

Wang Qing’s expression froze. She clearly did not expect him to be so straightforward. She said after a moment of hesitation, “Have you heard of the Firearms Division?”

“No.” Ye Chen shook his head.

“I believe you must’ve heard of the special forces brigade then?” Wang Qing glanced at him. After noticing him nod, she explained with a smile, “The special forces brigade is the top organization in China made of the best soldiers. It’s no exaggeration to describe it as the elite of all forces. Meanwhile, there are many special forces units under the special forces brigade such as the Thunderbolt Force, the Wolf Warriors, the Bright Sword, the Fire Phoenix, and four other units.”

Meanwhile, our Firearms Division is under the special forces brigade. It’s under the direct jurisdiction of the Ministry of Defence.”

She paused as she spoke to this point, stealing a glance at Ye Chen secretly. She felt helpless when she noticed that Ye Chen had no expression on his face.

Instead, he asked, “So, you guys are here to get me to join the Firearms Division?”

“That’s right.” Wang Qing inhaled softly. “We’d like to invite you to join the Firearms Division, as well as take up the position of the chief commander, Mr. Ye.”

Next to her, Zhuo Wei had a slight change of expression when he heard that. He said nothing eventually. However, there was dissatisfaction in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen.

Qin Yao’s eyes were cold, but nobody could tell what she was feeling.

“Chief commander?” Ye Chen remained still.

Seeing that he did not understand, Wang Qing explained, "The eight special forces units under the special forces brigade spar every year in an event called the Military Base Competition."

Her expression grew rather unnatural. "Unfortunately, our Firearms Division chief commander died in a battle three years ago. The position has been vacant for three years. Under no guidance, we've gotten the third-last place in the Military Base Competition for three consecutive years..."

Zhuo Wei and Qin Yao looked down after hearing that.

"You guys should look for someone else. Why me? I don't think we've ever come in contact before." That was what Ye Chen was confused about.

Zhuo Wei scoffed from the side, "Do you think we want you? It was an order from our superior."

Wang Qing hesitated before nodding when Ye Chen looked at her. "It was the special forces brigade chief who appointed you himself. The Firearms Division chief commander's position belongs to you."

Not only was Ye Chen confused, but so was she. Ye Chen was too young and ordinary. Although there were many rumors about him, she thought that those were all exaggerations.

Zhuo Wei spoke again before waiting for Ye Chen to respond, "I'm warning you that you should know your limit. We're all violent people in the Firearms Division. If you're incapable, you'll be a joke if you join us."

"You seem reluctant to let me take up the position," Ye Chen responded coldly.

Zhuo Wei scoffed again. Although he did not admit that directly, the disdain on his face betrayed him.

"Zhuo Wei..." Wang Qing glared at him.

Ye Chen looked at him while remaining still. Then, he nodded. "Since you're so reluctant, I suggest that we play something exciting."

"Sure. I'm in." Zhuo Wei smirked as disdain filled his face. "What would you like to play?"

Ye Chen enunciated word for word, "Russian roulette!"

## **Chapter 167: Russian Roulette**

As soon as Ye Chen stated his answer, everyone in the house was shocked. Disbelief filled their faces and they thought they heard it wrong.

The smirk on Zhuo Wei's face froze and he looked terrible. "Are you crazy? Do you really want to play that?"

Russian roulette was a rather cruel betting game. Compared to poker and mahjong, the betting tool was a revolver while the wager was human lives.

Either one or a few bullets would be inserted in the six slots in the barrel of the revolver. Then, the cylinder would be spun simply and the players would point the revolver against their heads and pull the trigger.

It would determine who would win and who would die. It was cruel as it tested one's luck and courage.

That was the reason why Zhuo Wei was shocked after he heard Ye Chen's answer. Wang Qing and Qin Yao also looked like they were staring at a mad man.

"Do you have the guts?" Ye Chen said coldly.

Zhuo Wei's face flushed. "I don't accept such a request from you. I..."

"Then, you're useless!" Ye Chen chuckled. "You don't even dare to play this, so what gives you the right to be reluctant to let me take up the position?"

"You..."

Zhuo Wei was enraged. As an elite in the military, when had he ever been condemned like that? Rage took over him whereby he clenched his teeth and said, "Sure, I'm in."

"Don't, Zhuo Wei. Are you out of your mind? It's going to kill one of you." Wang Qing's expression changed and she stopped him immediately.

As soon as one played this game, unless they gave up halfway, someone would definitely lose their life. No matter whether it was Zhuo Wei or Ye Chen who would be killed, it was bad news.

Qin Yao glared coldly at Ye Chen. "Is that fun for you?"

Ye Chen ignored her. Instead, he looked at Zhuo Wei who had already agreed to that. He wanted to give up, but he did not want to be embarrassed before Qin Yao. He could only ask, "Do you have a revolver?"

From the beginning, he thought Ye Chen was merely scaring him. After all, it was impossible for a regular person to have a gun, let alone a revolver.

"I happen to have one."

Ye Chen saw through his thoughts. As he smiled, a revolver appeared in his hand. He had gotten it from Barton.

Upon seeing the revolver materialize, Zhuo Wei looked terrible as if he had eaten a fly.

Ye Chen picked it up and opened the barrel to find six bullets in there.

He took out one bullet and left five inside. He said while looking at Zhuo Wei, "There are five bullets inside, so only one slot is empty. That means that each of us has a chance of firing..."

Zhuo Wei staggered as soon as he heard that. He fell from the couch onto the ground directly.

'Mad! He's really crazy...' Wang Qing and Qin Yao opened their eyes wide. They suspected that Ye Chen had really gone insane.

Every time the revolver was shot, the cylinder would spin. If there was only one empty slot, someone might be killed on the first shot. If the first shot did not kill the person, the second shot would.

In other words, as soon as they played the game, either Ye Chen or Zhuo Wei would die as soon as the revolver was fired.

Zhuo Wei looked at Ye Chen in fear. His lips quivered. "Lunatic! You're really a lunatic. I'm not playing with you. I surrender, I surrender."

"Useless b\*stard!" Ye Chen squeezed those two words out of his mouth coldly. Subsequently, he put back the bullet that he had removed earlier.

When everyone thought that he would give up, they saw him pick the revolver up before spinning the cylinder gently. He pointed the muzzle against his head when the cylinder stopped spinning.

Wang Qing wanted to stop him by instinct because the barrel was full and he would definitely die once he fired!

However, the gun fired in the next second.

Wang Qing could not help but close her eyes. She seemed to be unwilling to see the gory scene. Qin Yao did the same too. Although she did not get along with Ye Chen, it was not to the point that she wanted him dead.

Among the three of them, Zhuo Wei was the only one who kept his eyes open. However, his face was filled with shock. "H-how is that possible?!"

The moment the shot was fired, he saw Ye Chen extend two fingers quickly to grip the bullet.

1Most importantly, the muzzle was less than ten centimeters from his head. Ten centimeters aside, one should not have been able to dodge that even if the muzzle was 100 meters away.

However, Ye Chen managed to catch the bullet.

Upon hearing Zhuo Wei's voice, Wang Qing and Qin Yao opened their eyes immediately. They looked horrified.

They could not believe it no matter what if they did not witness that with their own eyes.

Ye Chen did not seem to have seen their faces. He smiled and pointed the muzzle against his head again.

Bang!

A shot was fired.

The second the gunshot was heard, the three of them saw Ye Chen's fingers on his forehead without even knowing when they moved. There was a bullet between his two fingers.

The three of them were shocked.

If they had still been suspicious earlier, only shock remained now.

Subsequently, Ye Chen picked up the revolver and fired at his forehead. Instead of grabbing the bullet this time, he allowed the bullets to hit him.

Ding!

Zhuo Wei and the rest heard a twang as if the bullet had been fired at a metal board.

When they looked again, they realized that nothing had happened to Ye Chen's forehead. Meanwhile, there was a bullet that seemed to have been crushed on the ground...

Dead silence filled the scene.

Zhuo Wei looked as if he had just seen a ghost while Wang Qing and Qin Yao were dumbstruck.

Even bullets could not hurt him...

"Haha..." Ye Chen chuckled for a while. Then, he looked at Zhuo Wei indifferently. "Let me ask you again. Are you willing to let me take up the position now?"

"I-I do..." Zhuo Wei gulped as he felt a hum echoing in his head.

Ye Chen nodded and looked at Wang Qing. "I can be the Firearms Division chief commander, but I have two conditions!"

"Please do tell, Mr. Ye!" Wang Qing bowed immediately. Now that she had seen his many techniques, she yielded to him wholeheartedly.

"Firstly, after joining the Firearms Division, I won't be reporting myself or training with you guys. You guys can't restrict me."

Wang Qing forced a smile. "Mr. Ye, we're hiring you to train us. If you don't go, then..."

Ye Chen said, "Then, I won't go in during a short period of time since the Military Base Competition usually happens during the New Year. Worst case, I'll show up a month before the Military Base Competition."

"Secondly, I need you guys to find Geographical Veins for me."

That was the reason why he was willing to join the Firearms Division. It would be difficult for him to find Geographical Veins on his own, but it was a different story for the government.

"Geographical Veins?" Wang Qing was slightly stunned and she subsequently looked at Zhuo Wei and Qin Yao. Both of them shook their heads to indicate that they had no idea about it.

"They're volcanoes in layman terms, especially extinct volcanoes or frozen ponds, the kind whereby people will freeze to death if they fell in. Chilly wind gaps<sup>1</sup> would work too as those can slice a person's skin," Ye Chen explained.

Compared to Spiritual Veins, they produced spiritual stones while Geographical Veins were a unique, harsh environment.

Just like extinct volcanoes that had stopped erupting, the flames within the veins had been accumulating to the extent that a fire spirit might even be produced. Another example would be chilly wind gaps. The gaps were filled with strong wind that was powerful enough to cut a person's skin.

Meanwhile, one would need a Geographical Vein for building one's foundation.

Wang Qing came to a realization since she was a wise person. She knew what to ask and what not to. She said after taking a deep breath in, "Mr. Ye, I can't agree to the two conditions that you've raised. I'll need to speak to my superior."

"Sure, contact me after that." Ye Chen nodded. He did not expect Wang Qing to say yes to him right away. After all, Geographical Veins were rare.

After getting his response, Wang Qing and the rest stayed for a little while before leaving.

On the other hand, Qin Yao glared at Ye Chen before leaving. Her pretty face looked pissed off. "You'd better watch out. My brother won't let you go."

### **Chapter 168: No, I Must Go in to Catch Adultery in the Act**

Soon after Wang Qing and the rest left, another lady came to the villa after Ye Chen gave Ah Hu his orders and was about to go home.

It was Xiao Ya.

She was wearing a tight light blue dress. She exuded a completely different aura from the cold charisma when she fought the Kongtong Sect earlier.

Xiao Ya seemed to be rather surprised as she looked around the decorations in the villa. She said while smiling, "Master, I'm going back to Miao Village."

"What time is your flight?" Ye Chen asked.

"Five in the afternoon."

Ye Chen checked the time and realized that it was only past ten in the morning. Since it was still too early, he could only nod and did not ask her to stay.

In reality, Ye Chen was not exactly a suave ladies' man. Apart from Yuhan, the atmosphere awkward would turn awkward whenever he spoke to other women.

Eventually, it was Xiao Ya who broke the ice. "Master, who was that lady who was with you earlier?"

"She's Mengmeng's aunt," Ye Chen said honestly.

Stunned, Xiao Ya's red lips parted softly. "W-what about Mengmeng's mom?"

In reality, she did not know much about Ye Chen. Most of her impression of him remained as it had been in high school. She only had a deeper impression of him after he revealed how powerful he was in battle.

Before that, Xiao Ya had no idea about Ye Chen's family at all, including his parents and Mengmeng's mother.

She suspected that Mengmeng's mother might have passed away. Otherwise, why was she nowhere to be seen? Therefore, she was extra gentle to Mengmeng.

“Her mom...”

Ye Chen’s expression changed slightly, then he subsequently shook his head. “Forget it. I noticed that you’ve improved a lot when I saw you fighting Sect Leader Tang from the Kongtong Sect. You must cultivate diligently when you get back.”

He had taken this disciple in spontaneously back then mainly to cut off whatever Xiao Ya had in mind, as well as to disrupt what the people from Miao Village were planning.

However, the reality had proven Ye Chen wrong.

Xiao Ya was considered a loyal person. After learning that the three masters were challenging him, she was determined enough to come all the way to help him.

Seeing that he was unwilling to talk about it, the light in Xiao Ya’s pretty eyes dimmed, but she nodded while appearing as usual anyway.

Ye Chen thought about it and went to the second floor of the villa. Soon, he took out a bag the size of a palm and gave it to Xiao Ya.

“This is a storage bag with six cubic meters of space in there. Drip your blood on it to perform a sacrificial refining method. You can put important items in there. Of course, you can also put the herbs that I ask for the next time when you send them to me.”

“This is a storage bag?” Xiao Ya looked at the cloth bag the size of a palm blankly. She was rather stunned. How could such a small bag carry anything?

“That’s right. Don’t underestimate it. It has six cubic meters of space,” Ye Chen said while smiling upon noticing her surprise, “It’s actually something that’s similar to a virtual space. You’ll learn about it slowly, but you’ll have to keep this a secret. Most importantly, don’t tell anyone about this. Otherwise, you’ll only draw trouble to yourself.”

After retrieving the Sky Stone from the General Cemetery, he had gathered other materials to refine a storage ring and three storage bags.

It was not valuable in the cultivation world, but on Earth, any organization would go crazy for it.

Xiao Ya bit her finger and dripped a bead of blood onto the storage bag. After she followed Ye Chen’s sacrificial refining method to refine it, elation filled her pretty face.

With this, it would be so much more convenient for her to bring her cosmetics with her whenever she went out. She would not have to worry about not being able to carry her bags when she went shopping. It was something that was made for women.

If Ye Chen knew that this was what she was thinking about, he might have killed her instantly...

1...

At the same time, a black BMW parked by the street at the entrance of the Nine Dragons Bay villa.

As Su Youwei sat in the car, she would look at the entrance every now and then. She turned her head to ask Guo Sheng next to her, "Brother Guo, did you really see that the woman go in?"

Guo Sheng nodded.

Su Youwei's expression turned grim. "How long has she been in there?"

"Approximately an hour," Guo Sheng said in an unsure manner.

Bang!

Su Youwei slapped the seat angrily as her face turned red. "Ye Chen, you b\*stard! So, you're hiding your mistress in a nicer place and having a secret rendezvous with her. No wonder she looks like she's eaten some candies every time she looks at you..."

An hour was enough to do many things.

'How can you do this to my sister, douchebag?'

She opened the car door and walked into the villas directly as she thought to this point. She was furious. "No, I must go in to catch adultery in the act!"

"Second Young Mistress, please don't..."

Guo Sheng's expression changed. Ye Chen had performed Psychic Hypnosis on him earlier, thus he was considered Ye Chen's puppet now, so how could he do something that would betray Ye Chen?

Without pausing, Su Youwei stormed in angrily. At that moment, Xiao Ya walked out of the villa alone, and there was a lingering smile on her pretty face.

Both ladies stopped walking as they locked eyes. Nobody spoke, but hostility and killing intent filled their eyes.

Standing aside, Guo Sheng had no idea what to do. He was scared that the duo would pull each other's hair and choke each other to death.

However, Su Youwei scoffed and said while suppressing the rage in her, "Ms. Xiao, am I right? I'm Mengmeng's aunt. I wonder if I could have the honor to buy you lunch."

She glanced at Xiao Ya in a taunting manner after saying that. 'Hmph, you promiscuous vixen! I've shown my cards. Let's see if you dare to take it.

Xiao Ya smiled lightly. "Sure!"

...

Nobody knew what happened to the two ladies. After lunch, Xiao Ya left the restaurant as if nothing happened. She took the plane and returned to Miao Village that afternoon.

Meanwhile, there were two slap prints on Su Youwei's face when she went out. The prints were so red that they looked almost purplish...

...

At the Hongtai Club that night, Ye Chen and Lin Tai sat in a private room. There was nobody around, not even an attendant.

Lin Tai suppressed his shock and said to Ye Chen, "My lord, have you decided to go to Beijing? It's the Su family..."

"I've been waiting for this day for too long!" Ye Chen looked up to the sky and looked at the moon. He said while staring intently, "The entire Beijing will either be under my feet or be crushed under my sword when I visit!"

A pretty face that was so beautiful that it made one suffocate appeared in his head. Memories from the past bubbled up in his mind.

'Yuhan, I still remember you passing out from military training the first time we met. I sent you to the school infirmary. I'll never forget the way you looked at me when you woke up. Really, I still remember it although it's been over 3,000 years now.

'I've killed a man within ten steps before, but the way you looked at me brought all my defenses down and defeated me!

'Wait for me, Yuhan!'

"My lord, why don't I go with you? If I go, I can share the burden," Lin Tai said while clenching his teeth.

COMMENT

Not only was Beijing a place Ye Chen wanted to conquer, but it was a childhood nightmare for Lin Tai. A trauma that he could never erase in his entire life had happened there before.

However, why would it matter even if he, Lin Tai, had to kneel to that man for his lord's sake?

"No!" Ye Chen turned his head to look at him.

Then, his expression relaxed. "You've been with me for a while now. I'll give you a great fortune today as a gift. I hope that you'll become one of my two warriors in the future!"

### **Chapter 169: Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill**

"Great fortune?"

Lin Tai was stunned at first when he heard that. Then, elation flooded his face. "M-my lord?" He seemed to have guessed something faintly.

"Don't speak. Calm your mind!" Ye Chen's expression was cold.

Lin Tai took a deep breath and suppressed his excitement.

Noticing that he was almost ready, Ye Chen pointed a finger between his brows. As Lin Tai released a low hum, he felt a ginormous and insane memory sweeping through his head. His head almost exploded from the information overload.

'It hurts...'

He wanted to fight back by instinct, but Ye Chen's stern voice cautioned, "Don't move. I'll give you the Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill today. It's the divine method that the Asura Tribe used to suppress their people.

"The Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill can kill living spirits and common people, cut mountains and rivers, and destroy heaven, earth, and the stars. It can turn hell upside down, crush the sky, and kill immortals and gods, as well as tear the three realms apart."

Ye Chen's voice sounded like it came from a Buddha as it was echoing in Lin Tai's head. He tolerated the pain forcefully and tried his best to digest the memories.

Eventually, his face twitched from the pain while sweat the size of beans drenched his whole body. However, he tolerated all the sensations forcefully.

Ye Chen stepped aside and looked at him expressionlessly. If Lin Tai could not even tolerate that little pain, he was destined to not be able to mold into a talent. Ye Chen would remove the memories off his head by then.

There was a tribe in the Immortal World called the Asura Tribe. They were also called the Immense Strength God that was half-human and half-god. They were born powerful whereby a three-year-old toddler from the tribe could carry heavy weights. Asura Tribesmen were born to fight. They were courageous and performed well in battles.

Unfortunately, Ye Chen had killed almost all of the Asura Tribesmen, especially the patriarch. Back then, he had severed the patriarch's head with the Heavenly Emperor Sword at Mount Taihao. As a result, the patriarch's body turned into mountains that spread across the land for thousands of years.

In conclusion, no matter whether it was his physique or his character, Lin Tai was suitable for cultivating the Asura Tribe's methods. Although Ye Chen had only given him the first half of the methods, he would have no regrets if Lin Tai betrayed him in the future.

With the methods, Lin Tai would be able to suppress people with a plan alone!

Two hours later, he finally digested the memories in his head after some effort. He opened his eyes suddenly, and his aura had changed. He knelt on one knee before Ye Chen immediately. "Thank you, my lord, for giving me this. I, Lin Tai, will follow you until I die!"

He was shaking intensely when he said that. Even his heart was pounding.

He was delighted to learn that the Muscle-Tendon Changing Classic and the Eighteen Subduing Dragon Palms were utter rubbish compared to the methods he had just obtained.

However, to his shock, there were definitely no methods like the one he had just learned on Earth, so one could tell who his lord was.

'My lord is truly a god!'

1At that moment, Ye Chen's position skyrocketed in Lin Tai's heart. He was like a Heavenly God, giving Lin Tai the urge to kneel to him on all fours.

"I'm the Heavenly God and I'll kill all the enemies in this world!"

Ye Chen placed his arms behind his back and looked at him in a condescending manner. "Meanwhile, you're the killer sword in my hand. Although a sword is great, I hope that you won't betray your master. Otherwise, I don't mind destroying the sword."

His words sounded calm, but there was infinite killing intent in his tone.

Lin Tai jolted and buried his head immediately. "I'd never dare do that. If I dare have the intention to betray you, my lord, I'll be struck by the Five Thunder Strikes and die!"

"Get up." Ye Chen nodded as a white jade bottle then appeared in his hand. "These are Qi Cultivation Pills for cultivating. There are ten of them here. Eat one every three days to accelerate the progress of your cultivation."

Lin Tai took the bottle and opened the cap. The fragrance of medicinal pills came sweeping through the air. He had goosebumps all over after merely taking a whiff, feeling utterly refreshed.

"Eat one now. Try meridian and bone marrow cleansing with it!"

Lin Tai suppressed his emotions and popped a Qi Cultivation Pill into his mouth. The medicinal pill melted immediately, turning into pure energy and penetrating his organs and bones through his esophagus. It swept through his meridians.

Crack!

Subsequently, a series of noises that sounded like one was stir-frying beans exploded in his body. Black dirt penetrated from the pores of his face. As a stench emanated out of his body, his physique grew.

It was really meridian and bone marrow cleansing!

Lin Tai stretched his arms out and looked at the changes on his body blankly. Excitement filled his eyes, then he knelt to Ye Chen on one knee again.

The ground shook from his kneeling. A tile was crushed as though it could not take the external force.

Ye Chen accepted his kneeling at ease and said expressionlessly, "You know best just how much fortune you've received. You should know the theories of not revealing your fortune. Don't create trouble for yourself because of the fortune. That's all I'm going to say."

Lin Tai was reverent at that moment.

If outsiders were to find out about the methods and medicinal pills, they would go crazy for them. The current version of him had no ability to deal with this at all. He would definitely die a devastating death if anybody were to find out.

"I've got a mission for you before I leave. You'll have to fulfill it no matter what."

"Do tell, my lord!" Lin Tai said while listening carefully.

“Establish an organization for me. I don’t want too many people. 800 would be enough, but they can’t be over 40 years old. I don’t want those from wealthy families either. The candidates have to be loyal and decisive when it comes to killing. I’m only giving you ten days,” Ye Chen said coldly.

2“Your humble one will definitely fulfill it.” Lin Tai was in high spirits. He asked again after some hesitation, “My lord, what should this organization be called?”

“The Star Pavilion!”

Ye Chen sat down and looked into the distance. “You’ll be the temporary deputy pavilion master of the Star Pavilion. Bring the people to Beijing to look for me when you’ve gathered them.”

He christened the organization without even thinking about it. Compared to those pretentious names like the Killer God Alliance that could be easily misunderstood as a cult, he thought that calling it the Star Pavilion would be better.

Lin Tai nodded immediately.

“You should also know what to do about my parents.” Ye Chen looked profoundly at him. After Lin Tai left, he left Hongtai Club too.

Ye Chen’s skin was crystal clear like frost under the moonlight on the streets of Lin City. Meanwhile, there seemed to be an emptiness that would last forever in his eyes.

“Yang Tian, the future is in your hands. If you can complete my test for you, you’ll be the second warrior under me. If not, being a regular person is great too.”

He turned around and left after saying that.

...

320 kilometers away at the intersection between Jiangbei and Subei, a middle-aged man with messy hair and stubble all over his face held a torn burlap sack with his left hand and a wooden stick in his right. As he walked on the highway, the passing drivers could not help but stare at him.

Perhaps because he walked too fast, the middle-aged man staggered forward and fell.

His torn burlap sack fell onto the ground, causing many bottles to fall out of it. They were all mineral water bottles and cans...

The middle-aged man got up and put the bottles away without saying anything. Then, he picked the bag up and continued walking.

When he got to a forest that was devoid of humans, the middle-aged man squatted onto the ground and wailed. He said while wiping his tears, “Damn you, Old Ye. You’ve got me good!”

“Five days...it’s been a whole five days. Do you know how did I, Yang Tian, spent the last five days?”

“I’ve no money with me. I either sleep in a forest or under a bridge. I haven’t had a full meal, and it’s been five days since I last shaved. There’s a hole in my shoes now.”

"I deserve this! Instead of being a CEO and having a job with up to a million yuan in annual salary, I believed what the scumbag Old Ye said and began my journey to the north. I live a life of picking trash.

COMMENT

"Really, I'm disgusted when I see myself now.

"I want to go home. I miss my son.

"But I know that if I go back now, Ye Chen and I will be people from different worlds. I can still be a general manager and even a CEO in the future. I won't be picking trash any longer."

Yang Tian fell to the ground, crying in devastation. He spoke to himself like a lunatic, "I will never pick trash even if I die of hunger."

Grrr!

His stomach growled at that moment.

Yang Tian patted the torn burlap sack next to him and lay his head on it directly. He treated it like treasure. His voice was so soft that nobody could hear him as he comforted himself, "Forget it. Let's sleep. I'll go to the county tomorrow morning and sell these to some recycling place.

"Then, I'll be able to buy an egg..."

### **Chapter 170: You Want to End my Family?**

At night, Ye Chen thought about heading to Beijing on his way home. The only thing that bothered him was to look for a reason to convince his parents.

After all, to his parents, the Su family was the wealthy family of Beijing. They were big shots that were hard to compare with an ordinary family like the Ye family.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen's cultivator's identity was extremely shocking, so he did not want his parents to find out just yet.

He would definitely have to bring Mengmeng along. Yuhan had been apart from her daughter for three years. Just like the saying 'mothers and daughters are forever connected by the heart', nothing could beat letting Yuhan see her daughter again.

Ye Chen arrived home as he pondered to himself. He had yet to find any reasons to convince his parents.

As he entered the house, he was surprised to find that his parents were still awake. Meanwhile, Mengmeng was fast asleep, her head buried in his mother, Wu Lan's embrace.

Ye Chen took a seat and said calmly, "Dad, Mom, why are you guys still up?"

"I'm discussing Wenwen's engagement banquet with your mom." His father Ye Hai took a puff from his cigarette, appearing to be bothered.

Ye Chen was slightly stunned. "Engagement banquet?"

“Yeah, your Second Uncle’s daughter, Wenwen’s engagement banquet.”

His mother took over the conversation and explained, “Do you remember your Second Uncle who’s working at the development zone office in Nine Dragons Bay? I think he’s the deputy director of the management committee. His superior’s son happens to be courting Wenwen recently. Given that your Second Aunt was trying to matchmake them, they got together within a few days and were engaged three days later.”

Ye Chen was shocked.

Ye Wen was engaged?

Ye Hai sighed and said, “Your Second Aunt called us earlier. She insists that we must go to the banquet. So, I’ve been discussing with your mom what gift we should get them.”

“Your Second Aunt has never liked us. Now that she’s called us herself, she’s definitely trying to show off.” Wu Lan was pissed off as she spoke. Although she was uncultured, she could read people well.

Ye Hai condemned her with a grim expression, “That’s just your personal opinion. No matter whether Xiaohui calls us or not, we should go. Moreover, Xiaochen’s Second Uncle and Wenwen called to invite us themselves after that.”

“I’m just worried that you might embarrass yourself if you go...” Wu Lan scoffed.

Upon seeing that his parents were going to argue, Ye Chen said in between tears and laughter, “Dad, Mom, let’s just go. I’ll pay for the gift. What’s there to fight about?”

“Sure, let’s all go together. Although we’re poor, we can’t let the outsiders gossip about us.” Ye Hai nodded.

Although Ye Chen agreed to that, he secretly sighed. Since he was going to the banquet, he would have to postpone his trip to Beijing for at least three days.

Soon, his mother carried Mengmeng into the room to sleep with a sullen expression. Ye Chen and his father were the only ones left in the living room. Ye Hai stared at the TV while watching the evening news.

Ye Chen was distracted as he was hesitating whether he should tell his parents about his plan to go to Beijing or not.

At that moment, the evening news ended. Ye Hai turned off the TV and got up to return to his room.

Ye Chen suddenly spoke the moment when he turned around, “Dad...”

When Ye Hai turned his head to look at him, he seemed rather blur.

Ye Chen was instantly speechless, but he eventually said, “Alright, go to bed soon. I know what you want to say. I’ll settle the gift.”

Ye Hai waved and peered at the room secretly. He spoke after lowering his voice, “Your mom is managing our money, but I have a secret stash with me. Don’t tell her...”

Before he was done speaking, Wu Lan's doubtful voice came from the room, "What secret stash?"

Ye Hai jolted and walked to the room with a smirk on his face. Ye Chen seemed to hear him say faintly, "Cough, cough, cough. I was saying I never have a secret stash."

Ye Chen was speechless but relieved at the same time.

Telling his parents would not matter.

He could not tell Ye Hai that his son had gone to the cultivation world during the five years he disappeared. He then cultivated for 3,000 years and became a Heavenly Emperor and returned out of nowhere.

Not only was his son a cultivator, but he was also the infamous Mad Southern Ye who had killed a person within ten steps. He was the Tiannan No. 1, and all the wealthy families in Tiannan admired him.

Besides that, his son was an invisible millionaire who was worth ten billion yuan.

If Ye Chen were to tell him that one by one, Ye Hai would not pass out but would slap him instead and insist, "I'm only 55. I don't have Alzheimer's yet."

He returned to his room as he kept his thoughts to himself.

In the middle of the night, a black puppy rolled its eyes and crawled out of the window. It was running to a club that was close to the district.

"This damned Xiao Yezi! He brought a snake back after his trip to Miao Village. I'll just call it No. 2.

"Although No. 2 is young, his temper is worse than mine, but he's rather dumb. I was joking two days ago. I can't believe that he really licked the electric jack.

"Oh, No. 2, you're too young to be fighting for attention with me. A little trick of mine will kill you."

The patriarch chuckled while walking.

"I can't let it happen. I must cultivate diligently. I can't let No. 2 replace me. Otherwise, I might really turn into a pot of delicious dog meat!"

...

The next morning, Su Youwei visited when Ye Chen was cooking in the kitchen after his parents went to work.

The first thing that lady said was, "I'm leaving."

Ye Chen responded in a neutral manner while proceeding to stir-fry the beef with a spatula.

Su Youwei was pissed at his attitude. "I said I'm leaving. Isn't there anything that you'd like to say to me?"

Nevertheless, Ye Chen gave no reaction.

"B\*stard!"

Su Youwei stomped in rage. She said while clenching her teeth, "Let me ask you this. Does your powerful ability have anything to do with you vanishing for five years?"

She had very complicated emotions toward Ye Chen. She thought he was useless, but he turned out to be Mad Southern Ye who slaughtered masters like dogs.

Never mind that, but more importantly, his female disciple was powerful too.

Su Youwei would never forget that time when she used the opportunity to cause trouble to Xiao Ya when she invited her to a hotel for lunch whereby she had gotten Guo Sheng to attack her.

It turned out that Xiao Ya defeated Guo Sheng before slapping her in front of everyone. The swell on her cheeks only subsided two days later.

Noticing that Ye Chen said nothing, Su Youwei suppressed the rage in her forcefully. "Don't you want to save my sister?"

Ye Chen turned around to look at her with a rather fierce gaze. "I'm giving you five minutes. Scram after you're done with whatever you're going to say!"

Su Youwei was stunned by the ferocity in his eyes and she stammered, "I-it was my family that underestimated you. With your ability, it's enough for our family to look up to you. What I'm trying to say is that you should drop by my house with me and talk to my second brother properly. He should agree with you being with my sister..."

"Scram!"

Su Youwei looked at him blankly. "Ye Chen, a-are you really making our family your enemy? You're only going to hurt yourself doing that. My second brother's power is beyond your imagination..."

"So what if I make your family my enemy?"

Ye Chen suddenly smiled. "Since when do I, Ye Chen, need your family to look up to me? My current family situation is all thanks to your family. What I want for your family is despair, fear, and trepidation!"

"You want to end my family?" Su Youwei's pitch was extremely high and she was in disbelief.

"Scram! If you dare speak again, I'll kill you right away!"