

## Genius 171

### Chapter 171: Engagement Banquet

In the morning three days later at Dongda Hotel, which was a five-star hotel ranked right after the Auspicious Manor, the reservations were fully booked for the day. People filled all three floors, so it was crowded.

There were various decorations for a joyous event at the entrance. Numerous well-trained female attendants stood at the door, welcoming the guests with all smiles.

It was the day of Ye Wen's engagement.

Dressed neatly, Ye Ming and Yang Hui stood at the door to greet the guests who were coming excitedly. In the hotel, Ye Wen wore a white gown and lace gloves as she softly held onto a young man with her right arm.

The young man, who was dressed in a designer suit, had features that were considered handsome. He held onto Ye Wen and could not stop smiling at the guests milling around them.

Compared to his smile, Ye Wen's expression was clearly much colder. She would glance outside the hotel every now and then. She could not help but feel rather disappointed after realizing that the person that she was waiting for was not among the crowd.

Noticing her disappointment, the young man asked softly, "What are you looking at?"

"Nothing." Ye Wen shook her head and secretly sighed. It seemed like her cousin would not be coming today.

The young man studied the crowd slightly and said while frowning, "Is that cousin's family of yours here yet?"

"Perhaps they're busy," Ye Wen replied while smiling.

"Busy?" His expression turned grim.

Xu Zhong was the son to the director of the management committee after all. He ran a real estate company himself and was considered a celebrity in the entire Lin City.

As soon as the engagement started, countless business celebrities came early. Even his father, Xu Yuanzhong's friends in politics had taken their seats, but her Ye family's poor relatives had yet to show up. Were they trying to throw a cold blanket on the occasion?

Xu Zhong scoffed and walked to his father, Xu Yuanzhong's table to drink with the guests, leaving Ye Wen alone.

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At the hotel entrance, Yang Hui checked the time upon seeing that almost all the guests had arrived. She looked sharply at Ye Ming. "Look at that big brother of yours. He's not here yet. Does he think that his family is some big shot whereby they're the grand finale?"

"Something must've come up." Ye Ming shook his head, feeling helpless. He took out his phone and said, "Maybe I'll call to check on them."

A peal of laughter interrupted them.

"There's no need for that, Second Uncle. We're here."

Yang Hui and Ye Ming lifted their heads to see Ye Chen walk in front while carrying his daughter, Mengmeng. Meanwhile, Ye Hai and Wu Lan followed him from behind. They were dressed pretty formally, but it was still nothing impressive.

Yang Hui's expression turned completely grim when she noticed that Ye Chen's family came empty-handed. Everyone else had brought various gifts along with them such as home electronics and couches. Meanwhile, they brought nothing.

"Sorry, Second Uncle. Something came up when we were on the way here, That's why we're late." Ye Chen walked to Ye Ming and smiled in an apologetic manner.

"Don't worry about it." Ye Ming waved and walked to Ye Hai immediately. He said while smiling, "Brother, Sister-in-law, let's go in since you guys are here."

"Congratulations, Brother. Your Wenwen has finally found her love. We sure are getting old!" Ye Hai exclaimed as he walked in with Ye Ming.

Yang Hui suddenly asked, "Wait, did you guys come here by cab? How come the others weren't stuck in traffic and you guys were?"

"It was Xiaochen's friend who sent us here. His tire got punctured when we were on the way," Wu Lan piped up.

Yang Hui snickered. "Then, why didn't you guys call us? Perhaps we could've gotten Xu Zhong to pick you guys up in his Mercedes Benz."

She enunciated the word "Mercedes Benz" extremely loudly as if she was worried that Ye Chen and the rest could not hear her.

"Alright, stop it." It would have been ridiculous if Ye Ming did not hear the braggadocio in what his wife said. He glared at her irritably.

However, Yang Hui ignored him and said, "Since we're family, I'll just be straightforward. Most of the guests are Xu Zhong's friends in business and guests from his father's side. They're wealthy, so talk less and stuff your mouth with food when you guys go in."

Ye Chen frowned.

Wu Lan looked pissed, but Ye Hai tugged the corner of her dress when she seemed to want to speak. Ye Hai said with an unnatural expression on his face, "We get it, Sister-in-law."

Yang Hui scoffed and walked in on her own.

Ye Ming looked awkward. "Brother, that's how Yang Hui is. Don't take it to heart. Let's go in."

They walked into the hotel under his lead. Ye Hai asked while lowering his voice as they walked in, "Xiaochen, I suppose your aunt is upset that we didn't bring a gift. Didn't you say that you've prepared a gift? Where is it?"

"It's still on the way," Ye Chen said.

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Everyone had taken their seats in the hotel.

As Ye Chen and the rest walked in, countless eyes were trained on them. They had various expressions in their gazes, but there was mostly disdain and scorn.

Ye Wen was listening to Xu Zhong's mother nagging on the third floor when her pretty eyes lit up suddenly. She ran to the first floor while everyone was watching and she welcomed them, "Brother, you guys made it."

Ye Chen nodded.

Ye Hai and Wu Lan smiled and said sincerely, "Wenwen, congratulations. Give your father a grandchild soon."

"Thank you, Uncle and Auntie." Ye Wen smiled shyly and held her head down bashfully.

"Alright, Wenwen. Why are you here instead of spending time with your future mother-in-law? Go now before they think that you're rude," Yang Hui said angrily.

"Mom, I want to talk to my cousin's family." Ye Wen was slightly hesitant.

Yang Hui was furious. "You..."

"Alright, it's a happy day today. Don't stir things up and become a joke to the people," Ye Ming said while frowning.

Ye Wen nodded slightly and smiled at Ye Chen in an apologetic manner. She turned around and went upstairs.

"Brother, let's go. We'll go up and I'll introduce you to some people," Ye Ming suggested with a smile, taking the lead.

When they got to the third floor, they saw a table with approximately seven to eight people seated.

There was a middle-aged couple in the middle. The man had a square face that looked fierce without him even having to be furious while the woman was sophisticated. She took good care of herself, making her appear merely 30 years old.

"Brother, let me introduce you. This is Xu Yuanhong, the director of the management committee. This is Xu Zhong..." Ye Ming introduced Xu Zhong and the rest to him.

Upon hearing that Xu Yuanhong was the director of the development zone's management committee, Ye Hai stretched his arm out instantly and carefully. "Director Xu, I've seen you on TV. Never have I thought that our family would be one now."

Xu Yuanhong frowned as he faced Ye Hai's courtesy. He said softly, "I don't have the habit of shaking hands with people."

The smile on Ye Hai's face froze.

At that moment, the air stagnated.

Xu Zhong revealed a smirk at the corner of his lips while Yang Hui pretended not to see that. The middle-aged woman sitting next to Xu Yuanhong also had disdain in her eyes when she looked at Ye Chen's family.

Meanwhile, Ye Wen had a slight change of expression on her face.

Ye Ming's expression turned grim instantly while he looked at Xu Yuanhong in annoyance although this man was his superior and future in-law.

## **Chapter 172: Let Them Kneel!**

Ye Chen squinted and was about to walk to him. However, Ye Hai grabbed onto him tightly.

"I'm sorry. I forgot that I didn't wash my hands before heading out today. It's better that we don't shake hands."

Ye Hai pulled back his hand instantly and gave himself a way out while smiling. He secretly tugged the corner of Ye Chen's shirt, indicating for him not to act on impulse.

Since it was a happy day for Ye Ming's family today, it made sense for him to be more forgiving since he was the elder brother. He should not humiliate the family.

Ye Chen glanced at Xu Yuanhong while squinting, then he looked at Ye Wen who looked like she was begging. He said nothing eventually.

At that moment, Xu Zhong lifted his head to glance at Ye Chen and ask, "I wonder what you do for a living, Brother Ye?"

Ye Chen did not even bother to look at an ant like him. He gestured his parents to take their seats.

"Him? He's unemployed now," Yang Hui could not help but respond on behalf of Ye Chen. She got Ye Wen and Ye Ming's glare in return, so she shut her mouth instantly although she looked like she did not care.

Unemployed?

"Unemployed? You're already so old. Shouldn't you be getting a job?" the middle-aged woman next to Xu Yuanhong said in a sarcastic manner.

Xu Zhong snickered, the disdain in his eyes getting obvious. "My company needs someone to look over the construction site. Since you're Wenwen's cousin, you can come and look for me at my company tomorrow."

"Xu Zhong, what do you mean by that?" Ye Wen's pretty face turned stiff.

She had no idea why Xu Zhong's family was so arrogant. If she had known about it earlier, she would not have agreed to be engaged with Xu Zhong no matter what.

Nevertheless, that insignificant arrogance was nothing in the eyes of her cousin.

"Nothing. Aren't I helping your relative?" Xu Zhong said coldly.

He thought to himself, 'You're going to belong to my Xu family soon, so shouldn't I be helping your family?'

Seeing that the atmosphere was getting worse, Ye Ming took a deep breath and said, suppressing the rage within him, "It's time, Xu Zhong. Get them to serve the dishes."

He was disappointed in Xu Zhong.

"Brother Ye, I'm sorry. There's something that I need to handle, so I'll make a move first. You guys have fun," Xu Yuanhong suddenly got up and said.

Ye Ming's expression changed and he challenged, "What are you trying to say, Xu Yuanhong?"

"Ha, you're asking me what I'm trying to say? I should be asking you that!"

Xu Yuanhong smiled. "Ye Ming, it's your family's fortune that my Xu family likes your daughter. Everyone was punctual, but your relatives came late. Are you throwing a cold blanket at me?"

"So, are you saying that you're canceling the marriage?" Ye Ming was enraged now.

Xu Yuanhong said coldly, "You said that yourself."

"I get it now!"

Ye Ming nodded and turned his head to look at Ye Wen who was next to him. "Wenwen, I'm asking you in all seriousness. Do you really like Xu Zhong?"

Xu Zhong smiled proudly as soon as he heard that. He did not feel any anxiety at all. Instead, he was looking at Ye Wen smugly.

Xu Yuanhong was in disdain. To him, Ye Ming was doing it for the benefit too. The reason why Ye Ming had agreed to marry his daughter off to his son was for his political resources.

"What are you doing, Ye Ming?" Yang Hui's expression changed slightly when she seemed to notice Ye Ming's intention.

"Shut your mouth!" Ye Ming suddenly screamed at her, "The men are talking. Why are you interrupting?"

"Ye Ming, y-you..."

Yang Hui looked at him with her eyes wide open. She did not seem to expect her husband to be so overbearing all of a sudden.

Ye Ming inhaled deeply and said as mockery filled his face, "I've been tolerating you for 25 years since you married me. No matter how stingy, mean, or petty you are, I can look past all that."

He paused and pointed at Ye Hai next to him as he continued, "But Ye Hai is my brother by blood from the same mother. My parents passed away when we were very young. If my brother hadn't raised me, I would've been dead.

"I had a high fever when I was five. It was my brother who walked over 80 kilometers while carrying me to the town to see a doctor. He walked from morning until the sky turned dark. Then, he passed out when he finally carried me to the hospital entrance. He was only eight at that time, eight!

"That was how I managed to live. I don't have parents, so my brother was like my father. I've told you so many times. Why do you keep doing this to him?"

Ye Ming's lips were trembling. "You're always controlling me, worrying that I will secretly give my brother money. Especially when Mengmeng was sick, you even woke up in the middle of the night to check my wallet. Yang Hui, why are you so cold-blooded? Why are you so mean?"

Ye Hai turned his face over and rubbed his eyes. He shifted back and said while forcing a smile, "Alright. Let's not talk about this. Let's just not. It's in the past."

Wu Lan covered her mouth while crying softly while Yang Hui said nothing as if she had been struck by lightning.

Ye Wen walked to Ye Hai suddenly and knelt onto the ground in all seriousness. She kowtowed three times. "Uncle, our family is sorry to you. Especially my mom and I...I'd like to apologize to you."

She had no idea that all this had happened.

"Oh, god, please get up." Ye Hai stretched his arms to help her up immediately. He said while choking, "Your dad is right. We're brothers by blood. Since we're family, there's no need to do this."

Ye Wen wiped her tears and got up to look at Ye Ming. She enunciated word after word, "Dad, let me answer your question. In reality, I don't like Xu Zhong at all. It was Mom who forced me to get engaged to him."

Xu Zhong was stunned when he heard that, and so was Yang Hui.

The smirk at the corner of Xu Yuanhong's lips froze.

"Alright!" Ye Ming laughed out loud. He turned around to say to Xu Yuanhong and the latter's son, "You guys have heard what my daughter said. Forget about this engagement. Do whatever you guys want!"

"Ye Ming, you'd better think this through," Xu Yuanhong cautioned solemnly.

"There's no need to think it through!" Ye Ming waved. "My family is too lowly compared to your family. My Wenwen doesn't deserve your son."

“Sure. Since you want to do this, then I’ll say something worse. This is the end of your career as the deputy director of the management committee! Let’s go!” Xu Yuanhong turned around to leave.

“Wait!” a cold voice interrupted.

Ye Chen stood up slowly and walked to Xu Yuanhong. He said extremely coldly, “Did I allow you guys to leave?”

“What? Will you bite me? Piece of sh\*t!” Xu Zhong smiled in rage.

Xu Yuanhong was also smirking with anger. “Young man, I admire your courage, but do you know who you’ve offended?”

“Oh? I’d like to know that,” Ye Chen gave a short response.

Xu Yuanhong said with a plastic smile on his face, “My senior is Director Xiao of the Municipal Public Security Bureau. Do you believe that I can put you behind bars for eight to ten years with a phone call alone?”

“Then, do you know who you’ve offended?” Ye Chen picked up a banana and gave it to his daughter in his embrace after peeling it.

“Xiaochen, let them go.” Ye Ming’s expression changed.

At that moment, a welcome message came from the first floor, “Director Xiao of the Municipal Public Security Bureau has arrived!”

Everyone was surprised.

What was happening?

Why was such a big boss here too?

Xu Yuanhong was stunned at first. Then, he was subsequently over the moon as he taunted, “Director Xiao is here. You’re dead!”

Ye Hai, Ye Ming, and the rest had a change of expression as soon as he said that.

Xu Zhong glanced at them in pride. It was now too late for them to regret what they had done.

Soon, a middle-aged man in casual clothes walked in. Xu Yuanhong went to him immediately with all smiles, “Senior...”

However, Director Xiao walked directly to Ye Chen as if he did not see Xu Yuanhong. He said respectfully, “Greetings, Master Ye!”

It was dead silence in the place.

Xu Yuanhong seemed like he had been turned into stone. Ye Hai, Ye Ming and the rest were dumbstruck.

A welcome message came from the first floor again.

“Ou Fashion International Limited Company director, Ms. Ou Lan, is here!”

“Mr. Huang Hao, the director of Emperor Construction Material is here!

“Mr. Zhao Jian, the director of Yingjia Technology is here!

“Hongtai Entertainment’s director, L-Lin Tai is here!”

“Old Master Han, Han Helin, of the Han family is h-here!”

“O-old Master Gu of the Gu family is here with Ms. Gu Yingying!”

They welcomed over 30 people who were all famous bosses of the business world in Tiannan. Some were them were even leaders in politics.

Lin Tai was also called Brother Leopard. He was considered the underground king of the entire Lin City, so nobody expected him to come.

#### COMMENT

What shocked them the most was that even the two wealthy families in Tiannan, the Han family, and the Gu family’s old masters were here.

They were seniors who could shake Tiannan with a stomp alone, so it was no exaggeration to describe them as virtuous.

The crowd gasped as their ears buzzed from the series of names and their hearts pounded.

Xu Yuanhong, Xu Zhong, and the rest were completely frozen.

Ye Ming was purely dumbstruck.

‘I don’t think I’ve invited all these bosses to my daughter’s engagement. Even if I did, they wouldn’t have come. Why does it look like they’re arriving at a market?’

Before they could think more about it, Old Master Gu and an old man with gray hair led over ten people in.

Everyone walked to Ye Chen. With Old Master Gu in the lead, they clasped their fists at Ye Chen.

“Greetings, Master Ye!”

Subsequently, he said to Ye Ming who was dumbstruck while smiling, “Congratulations, Mr. Ye. Your daughter is an amazing person.”

Just when Ye Ming was going to speak, a stammering welcome came from outside.

“The Yao family, the Zhao family, and the Lu family of Diannan, as well as the Zhangs, the Wens, and the Fengs from Xiangnan are here w-with their people k-kneeling at the door! T-They’re asking to see Master Ye!”

Upon hearing that, everyone felt like they were about to black out.

All of the wealthy families of Tiannan were harem, and they were kneeling at the door, asking to see Master Ye!



Ye Ming, Ye Hai, Yang Hui, Xu Yuanhong, Xu Zhong, and the rest looked at Ye Chen with shock in their eyes.

If they remembered correctly, these people were calling him Master Ye!

Xu Yuanhong gulped hard. He had a feeling that he had brought great trouble upon himself!

“Let them kneel!” Ye Chen said to the attendant who welcomed the people downstairs without even lifting his head.

### **Chapter 173: My Shoe Seems to Be A Little Dirty**

“Let them kneel!”

Ye Chen’s voice was at a normal volume, but it echoed through every corner of Dongda Hotel’s three floors. Everyone felt dizzy just hearing his voice.

Those people out there were the wealthy families of the entire Tiannan. Their stomp alone could make Tiannan shake.

Who exactly was Master Ye? Forget it that he did not welcome them himself, but they could not believe that he got them to continue kneeling!

Only a portion of them was stunned at first. Then, they subsequently had a drastic change in expression as horror filled their eyes.

They seemed to have figured out who Master Ye was.

Startled, they continued looking at the third floor with a burning desire in their eyes. Was Master Ye in this hotel too?!

Most of them were secretly waiting to watch Ye Chen get himself into trouble. Master Ye dared to get all of the wealthy families of Tiannan to kneel. He was definitely seeking death.

Even the attendant who welcomed the guests was stunned too. She suppressed her shock and walked outside, stammering as she spoke, “M-master Ye said t-to ask you to kneel!”

She was ready to be scolded after saying that.

What shocked her was that the people nodded together and said, “Sure, please tell Master Ye that we apologize. As long as he’s willing to forgive us, we’re willing to kneel no matter how long we have to.”

“Sure...” The attendant who was welcoming them shivered. She turned around and said to the third floor while feeling troubled, “M-master Ye, they say as long as you forgive them, they’re willing to k-kneel.”

Gasp!

The people in the entire Dongda Hotel gasped.

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It was dead silent on the third floor of the hotel.

Xu Yuanhong remained still since the beginning. If one were to look closely, they would notice that he was shaking. Sweat the size of beans dripped from his hair. He knew what was happening no matter how dumb he was.

All of these bosses were here today for Ye Chen, and any of them could make them fall into eternal doom.

'Who exactly did I offend?!' he could not stop screaming inside while feeling immensely regretful.

Xu Zhong had fear written all over his face. He had lost his arrogance and ferocity from earlier. While his lips quivered, he repeated, "H-how is this possible? How is this possible?!"

The people who were most shocked were none other than Ye Chen's parents and Ye Wen's family. It was still fine for Ye Wen. After all, she already knew that her cousin was Master Ye.

Ye Hai, Wu Lan, and Ye Ming seemed dumbstruck. They thought those people had gotten the wrong person by instinct.

Yang Hui's face twitched hard as she forced a smile that was uglier than a cry. "Ye Chen, w-why are they calling you Master Ye?"

"Because I'm Master Ye!" Ye Chen responded coldly. Then, he glanced through the crowd of more than ten standing before him expressionlessly. He did not know most of them and had never seen them before.

He fixed his focus on Old Master Gu and Old Master Han, understanding things now.

The Gu family wanted to seize the opportunity of the engagement banquet today to give glory to the Ye family. Unfortunately, that exposed a part of Ye Chen's identity.

"Xiaochen, what..." Ye Hai could not help but start to ask.

"Dad, I'll explain to you later." Ye Chen smiled, his eyes turning cold. "Which one of you is Director Xiao of the Municipal Public Security Bureau? Show yourself."

As soon as he spoke, a middle-aged man with a big belly who was dressed casually walked out and smiled. "Master Ye, it's me, Xiaoxiao."

Ye Chen took a good look at him and pointed at Xu Yuanhong before him. "Do you know this person?"

Xu Yuanhong closed his eyes in despair as soon as he heard that. 'I'm dead! I'm definitely dead!'

Xu Zhong, on the other hand, looked like he had just seen his life savior as he begged, "Uncle Xiao, it's me, Xiaozhong..."

Xiao Ju glared coldly at the father and son and shook his head while looking numb. "Master Ye, I don't know any of them."

Plop!

Xu Yuanhong buried his head onto the ground. "Uncle Xiao, y-you..."

He opened his eyes wide and looked at Xiao Ju in disbelief. Never had he thought that Uncle Xiao, who used to treat him as his godson, would be so cold to him now.

“Do you really not know them?” Ye Chen looked at Xiao Ju doubtfully. He said while smiling, “Director Xu said that you’re someone that I can’t afford to offend. He also said that you’d support him. As long as he gives you a call, you’ll put me behind bars for eight to ten years.”

“Master Ye, I really don’t know this person. I’m sure he must be using my name to threaten people out there.” Xiao Ju’s heart sank, then he said with a grim face on, “Don’t worry. The father and son’s actions damaged the image of the country’s government employees. I’ll definitely get to the bottom of this and I won’t let go of any black sheep.”

Xu Yuanhong’s scalp went numb upon hearing that. He knew that his family’s future was considered to have fallen into an abyss. He knelt before Ye Chen instantly as fear rose in him. He was kowtowing so hard that he looked like he was crushing garlic with his head.

“Master Ye, I must be blinded to have looked down on you. I didn’t know who you were. I’d like to apologize to you. Please forgive us. I’m willing to marry my daughter off to Ye Ming’s family.”

Xu Zhong looked at Ye Chen in resentment and said, “Dad, get up. Don’t beg him!”

“Shut your mouth, you b\*stard!” Xu Yuanhong turned his head and glared at him ferociously. ‘You dumb fool, can’t you see what’s happening now? This man before us is the local king of Tiannan. As soon as we offended him, besides our name being stained, we’d be accused even if our name was clean.’

Ye Ming and Yang Hui watched that scene with complicated feelings. The director of the management committee was kneeling before their nephew and begging.

Yang Hui was especially bewildered. The reason why she did all she could to matchmake her daughter with Xu Zhong was the Xu family’s fortune. She thought that they were a wealthy family.

However, she just found out that her nephew Ye Chen that she had always thought was useless was the actual wealthy man to whom all wealthy families would have to look up.

Click!

Ye Chen lit a cigarette slowly and lifted his foot onto the table. He said expressionlessly, “My shoe seems to be a little dirty.”

“I-I’ll wipe it for you!”

How would Xu Yuanhong not know what was the underlying meaning of him saying that? He crawled a few steps forward immediately and used the sleeve of his designer suit to wipe Ye Chen’s Playboy casual shoes that cost over 100 yuan gently.

Seemingly experienced, he would lift his head and smile at Ye Chen every now and then. One could tell that he had done that many times.

Xu Zhong watched that furiously.

His father that he was proud of, the man who could summon everything he wanted with a snap of fingers, was wiping the shoe of a useless man like he was a shoe cleaner who cleaned shoes for people by the street!

Ye Chen flicked the cigarette ashes onto Xu Yuanhong's face. His voice was utterly cold as he then demanded, "I'm asking you to lick it!"

#### **Chapter 174: Because I, Ye Chen, Am Wealthy**

"I'm asking you to lick it!"

As soon as Ye Chen said that, Xu Yuanhong's expression froze. An intense rage flashed through his face, but he dared not say anything.

"You're crossing the line, Ye!" Xu Zhong walked over quickly and held onto Xu Yuanhong as he glared at Ye Chen in utter resentment.

Pa!

Ye Chen slapped him and stepped on his face. His face deformed as a result of the impact. Ye Chen looked at him in a condescending manner. "The reason why I'm ignoring you is that I purely can. Who do you think you are?"

Xu Zhong was panting hard while his eyes were bloodshot. He was struggling, but Ye Chen just would not let him up. Nobody had ever treated him like that before.

Ye Chen continued coldly, "You and your father's pride are nothing in my eyes. My family doesn't need to favor some wealthy family because I, Ye Chen, am wealthy!"

Because I, Ye Chen, am wealthy!

The bosses dared not say anything hearing that. Instead, they secretly nodded with all of their hearts.

That was right! A person such as Master Ye did not have to favor any wealthy families. They were not even worth mentioning to him.

Did they not know that he had killed almost everyone in the Song family, the wealthy family from Jiangbei? He only left behind the women, the children, and those maids who were hired to help.

Xu Zhong's mother, who was standing aside, screamed upon seeing what was happening to her son and her husband. She pounced at Ye Chen with her sharp nails, wanting to fight him.

Pa!

A slap hit her and she fell onto the ground directly. Even the foundation powder on her face was smudged.

She attempted to stand up by instinct, but Ye Chen's cold eyes met her gaze. "If you dare to move, I'll kill you right away!"

She could not help but feel shocked. As her face turned pale, she wet her dress before the people.

Heartbroken, Xu Yuanhong pleaded with total regret, "Please stop, Master Ye. As long as you're willing to let us go, I'm willing to do anything."

At that moment, Ye Hai and Ye Ming coaxed together, "Forget it, Xiaochen. Let them go."

Ye Chen nodded and enunciated word for word while looking at Xu Yuanhong and his son, "Let me ask you guys. Do you guys yield?"

"Yes, I yield," Xu Yuanhong nodded continuously.

Ye Chen then looked at Xu Zhong, who was beneath his foot, attempting to fight by instinct. However, all of his resentment was instantly replaced by fear after sensing the killing intent radiating from Ye Chen.

"I yield, I yield!"

"Scram!" Ye Chen retreated his foot slowly.

Xu Yuanhong's family of three held onto each other and ran faster than rabbits as the crowd watched the scene with complicated expressions. They seemed to be afraid that Ye Chen might take his words back.

Ye Chen then turned around and looked at Ye Ming who was next to him. He smiled in an apologetic manner. "I'm sorry, Second Uncle. I destroyed a great engagement banquet just like that."

"I don't blame you. It was I who was blind to not have seen through the Xu family." Ye Ming sighed. In reality, he disagreed with this engagement, but he was helpless since his wife Yang Hui had taken control of everything.

However, it was a good thing that this happened today. He saw through the Xu father and son's true colors. His daughter had just dodged a bullet! If she were to marry the son, she would be tortured by the Xu family.

Yang Hui remained standing aside blankly. She clearly had yet to snap back to her senses from what she just saw earlier.

Ye Hai looked deeply at his son, clueless about who his son was at the moment. He opened his mouth and attempted to ask something, but he failed to since there were so many people presented.

"I'm sorry, Brother," Ye Wen held her head down and said, feeling guilty. One could say that the chaos today was purely stirred by the Xu family.

"Don't worry about it as long as you don't blame me." Ye Chen smiled coldly and subsequently looked at the 30-odd people before him. Old Master Gu stood in front of the crowd, clapping his fists and seeming guilty, "Master Ye, what happened earlier was our Gu family's fault. I hope that you..."

"Old Master Gu, there's no need for that. Please save you and me some face," Ye Chen interrupted him directly. He needed friends and allies, not fence-sitters and flaky acquaintances.

When you did well, there would be people around you buttering you up. When you had trouble, these people would disappear because they were afraid to be dragged into it.

Old Master Gu forced a smile upon hearing that.

By the side, Gu Yingying had a slight change in expression on her pretty face. She seemed to want to say something, but the old master stopped her with a look alone. The grandfather and grandchild clasped their fists at Ye Chen, then turned around to leave.

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When they got out of Dongda Hotel, Gu Yingying asked, failing to hold back, "Grandpa, our family is different from them. At least, we didn't betray Master Ye. But why..."

"You silly girl."

Old Master Gu shook his head, feeling helpless. "There are more than right and wrong, and black and white in this world. No matter what, our family has wronged Master Ye. Forget it. Let's go home..."

"Does that mean that we're getting further away from Master Ye?" Gu Yingying turned her head and looked at the hotel reluctantly.

The old master sighed after glancing at the people kneeling at the hotel entrance. "The biggest fear in life is making mistakes. Once it is done, you'll have to pay the price..."

...

After Old Master Gu left, Ye Chen looked at the remaining people. He eased his expression and chuckled softly.

"Thanks for coming here today, everyone. I know what you guys are trying to say. Let's just remain the relationship that we have. As long as you guys don't offend me, then we'll live a peaceful life."

"We wouldn't dare, we wouldn't dare..."

The 20 to 30 people shook their heads together and smiled. They did not blush even though their intentions were exposed.

Indeed, Ye Chen's battle results shocked them. He would kill masters and destroy wealthy families for nothing. If they had not come over to build their relationship, they would have regretted their lives in the future if something were to happen.

Ye Ming asked rather cautiously, "Since everyone is here, which is rare, do you guys want to stay for a meal?"

"It's alright. There are errands that we need to run."

The people rejected her offer and placed a bank card on the table one after another. The password of each card was pasted on it, and they left one after another.

"Xiaochen, what are they doing?" Ye Ming looked blur when he saw more than ten bank cards appear on the table all of a sudden.

Ye Chen said while smiling, "Second Uncle, these are the monetary gifts that they're giving your family. Take it. Otherwise, they won't be able to eat and sleep."

“Are you hearing what you’re telling me? Do you really think that they can’t eat and sleep if I rejected the money that they’re giving me?” Ye Ming was in between tears and laughter as he felt like he was dreaming.

Ye Chen smiled and said nothing as he shared the same thoughts too. These people knew that money was nothing to him, Ye Chen. They had nothing to butter him up with, so they turned to his uncle’s family to butter him up indirectly.

Ye Hai looked at the bank cards on the table, feeling rather envious. He subsequently asked, “Xiaochen, what are you going to do to the people kneeling outside?”

Ye Chen’s face turned slightly cold. He said to the female attendant downstairs who was welcoming the guests, “Let them in!”

Soon, six old men in traditional attire walked to the third floor of the hotel quickly as everyone watched in amazement. As soon as they arrived, they knelt before Ye Chen one after another, humbling themselves in his presence.

Ye Hai, Ye Ming, and the rest were dumbstruck again.

Ye Chen stood with his arms behind his back while looking at them expressionlessly. “Each of you will leave behind a billion yuan. Then, I won’t dwell on whatever has happened in the past.”

A billion yuan!

And it was a billion yuan per person...

Ye Hai shivered and almost screamed from the shock.

The six of them had a slight change in expression. The Zhang family master from Xiangnan clenched his teeth and said, “I’m okay with that, but I’ll need to go back to gather the money.”

With him leading, the rest responded instantly, “We’re okay with that too.”

“Sure, we’re clear now.” Ye Chen nodded and said while looking sharply at them, “But there’s something that I’d like to say before you guys leave. All of my family members are here, so you guys should know them now. If something were to happen to them, I’ll blame it on you.”

Although he seemed calm while saying that, the temperature in the entire place plummeted as if it had dropped tens of degrees lower.

### **Chapter 175: A Dragon Has Been Born into Our Family**

That evening in the Nine Dragons Bay villa, Ye Chen sat helplessly on the couch. He was surrounded by his parents and his Second Uncle’s family. They were interrogating him like a criminal.

His father, Ye Hai, checked out the luxurious decorations in the villa cautiously. Ye Chen had brought them there right after the engagement banquet ended.

When they found out that the villa that was priced over 50 million belonged to Ye Chen, the shock in Ye Hai and Wu Lan's hearts lingered.

It was a villa. They had never thought of staying in one throughout their entire life.

Compared to their shock, Ye Ming, on the other hand, was calm. After all, he already knew that this villa belonged to Ye Chen before this. He coughed and looked at Ye Chen in a questioning manner.

"Xiaochen, why did they call you Master Ye?"

As soon as he said that, everyone except Ye Wen looked at Ye Chen. His parents' expressions especially seemed to be saying that they would beat him up if he dared to keep secrets from them again.

Indeed, the engagement banquet that day had given them a great shock. It was no exaggeration to describe it as terrifying. Forget that all of the bosses in Tiannan had turned up uninvited, but they were even respectful toward Ye Chen. Even the mayor did not receive such treatment.

What was most shocking was that the masters of the few wealthy families of Tiannan had knelt to Ye Chen and promised to transfer a billion yuan to Ye Chen's account within three days.

Ye Chen's Second Aunty Yang Hui hid behind Ye Ming. She dared not look at Ye Chen, afraid that he would take revenge on her.

Understanding that he could no longer hide his burning fire, Ye Chen shook his head and stretched his arm out slightly. A fireball the size of an adult fist appeared in his palm.

The temperature in the entire living room increased significantly as soon as the fireball appeared. Although they were far away, the few of them could feel the scorching high temperature coming from it.

"W-what..."

Their pupils shrunk as they watched that blankly. Ye Chen just made fire out of thin air! Apart from magic, they could not think of anything else that could explain this.

Even Ye Wen, who already knew that Ye Chen was powerful, could not help but cover her red lips. Shock was evident on her pretty face.

Ye Chen glanced at them and said, "Dad, Mom, Second Uncle, there's something that I've been hiding from you guys. In reality, something happened to me during the five years that I disappeared. I obtained the power to control supernaturals."

He recalled the fireball in his palm as he spoke. He thought to himself and performed the Frost Method. A ball of cold air materialized in his palm. Eventually, a thick layer of ice covered his entire hand as if it was a frosted hand.

"S-supernaturals?"

Ye Hai's lips quivered in disbelief. Whatever that was happening before him was too mind-boggling.

"That's right!" Ye Chen nodded. He lifted his arm and pressed the achiote wood table before him, softly. A palm print that was five to six inches deep appeared on the table.



Yang Hui gasped upon watching that. Her face was extremely pale, and she almost passed out. She secretly felt fortunate that Ye Chen had not attacked her earlier.

“Anyway, I possess an ability that can change my own destiny and even control the life and death of others. Therefore, you guys saw those people earlier showing me fear, terror, and respect!”

Ye Chen could no longer speak further as he spoke to this point. Instead, he looked at his parents and the rest in silence. He knew that they might not be able to accept whatever he had just said immediately.

He was the one to blame since he did not tell them that he had gone to the cultivation world during the five years that he disappeared. Eventually, he even went to the Immortal World and became the Heavenly Emperor of the era.

He never told them that within the two months since he returned to Earth, he had killed five Martial Dao masters one after another as well as hundreds of people. Otherwise, his parents might have gone insane from the shock.

The house fell into dead silence at the moment. It was so quiet that they could hear each others’ heavy breathing.

“Nobody speak. Let me digest this.” Ye Hai took a deep breath in and paced in the house while pressing his chest. His heart seemed to be unable to take it.

In contrast, Ye Ming was the first to react. He laughed out loud at that moment while his voice shook a little. “Brother, a dragon has been born into our family. A real Dragon of the Nine Heavens!”

The Ye family’s ancestors had been poor farmers for eight generations. They had considered getting out of poverty since Ye Ming’s generation whereby they no longer worked on a farm.

However, compared to Ye Chen, what was that even?

Did they not know that all of the bosses of Tiannan came to worship Ye Chen during the day? His nephew had become the Master Ye that they looked up to!

How was that not the Dragon of the Nine Heavens?

“No matter what you’ve become, you’re still my son. I’ll still hit you if you disobey me,” Ye Hai sighed and said weakly, “I just want to know, since you possess such a powerful ability and so many people know about it, will the government capture you for experiments?”

That was his biggest concern.

Wu Lan scoffed and said, “Let’s see who dares to capture my son. I’ll be the first one to fight them!”

Ye Chen was in between tears and laughter after hearing that, but he felt warm inside. That was what parents were for. He said after shaking his head, “Dad, perhaps you guys don’t know that there are quite many people like me in the world. They’re called ancient martial artists. It’s something like martial artists in novels. It’s illegal to capture us for experiments.”

Ye Hai only released a sigh of relief.

At that moment, Ye Chen's Second Aunty, Yang Hui, walked out. She looked at Ye Chen guiltily. "Xiaochen, I'd like to apologize to you. I shouldn't have treated your family like how I used to. I was too mean. I'm sorry..."

However, Ye Chen said nothing. He was fine with his Second Uncle Ye Ming while the misunderstanding with Ye Wen had been solved. His Second Aunty was the only person that he could not get over with.

He was not being petty though. His daughter had been sick before he returned to Earth, and his parents had nowhere to turn for help. They went for usury since they were helpless, but they were still short of 10,000 yuan.

Was 10,000 yuan a lot?

As Ye Chen's closest family member, not only did Yang Hui refuse to help them, but she had added insult to their injury. She even stopped his Second Uncle Ye Ming from helping his family.

Seeing that Ye Chen was silent, Yang Hui could only look at Ye Ming in a begging manner. Ye Ming turned his head around, pretending not to see her.

That was the gap between the two families. As long as Ye Chen's family did not clear the situation, the gap would be there forever.

Yang Hui then looked at her daughter. Ye Wen moved her lips and had sympathy on her face. However, she said nothing in the end.

Yang Hui's face turned pale as she knelt while forcing a smile. "It's my fault. I'll kneel to you now."

Before she managed to kneel, she felt a strange force coming from her knees. It felt like a pair of invisible hands were supporting her legs and stopping her from kneeling.

At the same time, Ye Chen's cold voice came into her ears, "No seniors should kneel to juniors. Although I'm mad, I know about filial piety as well as respecting the elderly and loving the young ones. Alright, Second Aunty, my family forgives you."

"Thank you."

Yang Hui's eyes turned red while she was drowned in regret. If she had been forced by the situation earlier, at that moment, she really understood her mistakes.

"That's right, Xiaohui. Let it be in the past. Remember this. We're a family forever. That's a fact that nobody can ever change," Ye Hai said after a sigh.

Yang Hui nodded while wiping her tears.

Ye Chen thought about it and took out a car key then passed it to Ye Wen who was standing aside. "This is the key to my Lamborghini. I wanted to give it to you at your engagement banquet, but since it didn't happen, treat this as my apology."

Lamborghini?

The few people in the house were so shocked that they could not speak. Ye Wen could not stop waving her hands in protest. "It's too much, Brother. I don't want it."

She had seen that Lamborghini before. It was a top luxurious car that cost at least ten million yuan.

“Take it.” Ye Chen forcefully shoved the car key to her and said, “My company is hiring. If you don’t mind, start from the position of vice president. I’ll get people to guide you.”

Ye Ming and Yang Hui were shocked to hear that.

“Xiaochen, that’s...” Ye Ming moved his lips.

Ye Chen said while smiling, “Alright, Second Uncle. Take it if you treat me like your family. You and my father are brothers. We hope that everyone lives a comfortable life.”

Ye Ming nodded in all seriousness.

After the two families chatted for over an hour, Ye Ming left with his daughter and wife. Emotions filled his face.

‘Are you guys seeing this, Ye ancestors? Your descendant Ye Chen is well-to-do now. Our family will blossom from now on.’

...

At night, Ye Hai turned the volume on the TV to the loudest after Wu Lan took Mengmeng into the room to sleep.

Subsequently, he looked at Ye Chen in all seriousness and said all of a sudden, “Tell me honestly. Are you planning to go to Beijing?”

### **Chapter 176: Yuhan, I’m Bringing You Home with Our Daughter**

Ye Chen was secretly shocked when he heard what his father said. “How do you know, Dad?”

In reality, he had been ready to go to Beijing since the beginning. It was just that Ye Wen’s engagement banquet had delayed his trip by a few days. Also, he had yet to find a reason to tell his parents.

Since his identity was now somewhat exposed a little, even if Ye Hai had not asked him, he would have told them himself.

“Because I know you!” Ye Hai put the smile on his face away and said seriously, “You love hiding your feelings and take all the burden onto yourself. You exposed yourself today, but I’ll look past the fact about your identity.

“You giving Wenwen a car and hiring her to work at your company alone exposed that you’re going somewhere far. If it’s like the vacation you took before, you’d have definitely told us beforehand. However, you didn’t this time...”

Ye Hai could no longer go on as he spoke to this point

“That’s right,” Ye Chen nodded and said, “I’m going to Beijing tomorrow. It’s been five years exactly since I parted with Yuhan. Mengmeng hasn’t seen her mother for three years now.”

He looked at Ye Hai with slight anxiety as he murmured, "Dad, I...don't suppose that you're stopping me?"

"Will it work if I were to stop you? I've been nothing much throughout my life and I've no greed. I've never had high expectations of you in the past."

Ye Hai fell into silence for a few seconds and laughed at himself suddenly. "But who would've thought that a brat like you would win the heart of the Su family's young mistress? And she even gave birth to the little Mengmeng!"

Ye Chen was quiet.

Ye Hai walked to the cabinet and got a bottle of white wine on the top shelf. He took out two glasses and poured the wine into them. "Your mom and I are old. The biggest wish we have for you is to marry a regular lady and give us a chubby grandchild. We'll live a peaceful life."

He gave a glass of wine to Ye Chen as he spoke to this point. After the father and son made a toast with their glasses, he finished the wine and coughed.

"Your mother and I couldn't really accept that you brought Yuhan home back then."

Ye Chen took a sip and listened in silence.

"The reason being she is too beautiful and outstanding. Your mother and I thought that she's too good for you, especially when we found out about Yuhan's background. We were worried. She came from a wealthy family. She was sheltered and well-fed since she was young and she was so spoiled. How would she be able to live a poor life with us?"

"However, the truth had proved that your mother and I were wrong. Yuhan is a good girl. Since she joined our family, she had no complaints about simple meals at home every day. She would even basically insist on doing the house chores at home. She's good to your mother and me."

Ye Hai took another sip, his cheeks already slightly red. "Your mother and I talked about it later on. We agreed to let you and Yuhan be together no matter what. Even if I had to sacrifice my face to kowtow at the Su family's door, I must make this marriage happen. However, you disappeared.

"Yes, you disappeared. It went on for five years exactly. For the entire month after you disappeared, your mother and I almost went crazy for you. If Yuhan hadn't found out that she was pregnant, your mother and I might've killed ourselves."

Ye Hai slammed the wine glass hard on the table. He stretched his arm and seemingly wanted to slap Ye Chen. However, he failed to do so eventually. "How could you do that to your parents?!"

Ye Chen knelt onto the ground and said nothing.

"Mengmeng was born within a year after you disappeared. We hadn't heard anything about you, so your mother and I thought you were dead, but Yuhan remained in our home."

Ye Hai did not ask him to get up and proceeded to speak, "Your mother and I thought that we couldn't waste Yuhan's life because of you, so we advised her. We advised her to give you up, but she was

determined. She said she would take care of us even if you were really dead. She must take care of Mengmeng.”

Pa!

Ye Hai slapped Ye Chen directly. It was a hard slap. “It’s our fault that you aren’t filial. However, you don’t deserve to be a husband. You weren’t responsible for your wife and girlfriend. You deserve this slap!”

Even though Ye Chen could have dodged the slap, he chose not to. Instead, he removed the shield on his flesh.

“Since Mengmeng was born, the burden at home grew. The monthly milk powder and diapers were expensive. Given that the little girl was weak, whereby she would get sick every now and then, we had to spend a huge sum at the hospital. Yuhan didn’t even finish her confinement because of that and she began working.”

Ye Hai rubbed his eyes and said chokingly, “Your mother and I noticed all that. We were heartbroken. We talked to her many times, but she was stubborn. You had no idea that your mother and I hated you at that time. We also hated that we were helpless.

“Yuhan performed very well at work when Mengmeng was two. She achieved great sales, and her salary rose too. The burden at home was dropping day by day.

“Just when your mother and I thought everything was going well, the Su family sent three of their people here..”

Fear and rage flashed through Ye Hai’s face as he spoke to this point. “They took Mengmeng, who had just turned two, from Yuhan. They threatened Yuhan with your mother and me as well as Mengmeng. They said they would kill your mother and me, and even drop Mengmeng to her death if she didn’t go with them.”

Pa!

Ye Hai gave Ye Chen another slap. Ye Chen removed the shield on his body for that slap, thoroughly feeling the fresh sting of pain on his cheek.

“You weren’t here when our family needed you the most. You weren’t here when Yuhan needed you the most, and that was because you loved a lady out of your league and did not know your limit.

“Eventually, Yuhan went with them. There’ve been no news of hers since then. We’ve no idea how much torture that girl has been through. Soon after that, Mengmeng was found to have leukemia...”

Ye Hai completely collapsed as he spoke to this point.

Ye Chen remained silent, filled with guilt. That was right. He did not deserve to be a son, a husband, and even more so a father. However, he was not to be blamed for all that.

If the Su family had not hit him and tossed him into the river, how would he have had the opportunity to travel to the cultivation world? How would he have disappeared for five years?

He never regretted being with Yuhan. He only hated himself for being incapable back then, as well as underestimating the Su family's ruthlessness.

"Forget it. It's useless that I'm saying all these now."

Ye Hai finished the entire bottle of wine. He subsequently stood up and smashed the bottle onto the ground as he stood in a wobbly manner. He stared directly at Ye Chen with his drunk eyes.

"I've been a coward my whole life, but I've had enough! Go. Even if you need to turn the sky upside down, ask whether there's still justice in this world on my behalf. Tell me whether a person's power or a relationship is more powerful!"

He staggered back to his room after saying that. Then, he said extremely softly as he walked, "You must bring Yuhan home. And the Su family..."

A strong wind came blowing, causing the curtains to flutter.

"It's windy. It's going to rain..."

As rustling noises came, Ye Chen heard his father's snoring noise and his mother's grumbling.

Ye Chen lifted his head to look in the direction of Beijing.

'Yuhan, I'm bringing you home with our daughter!

'That's right! It's going to rain! Killing on a rainy day is the best!'

### **Chapter 177: No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard**

August was a poetic season. A night of mist and heavy rain washed away the stuffy air.

On the morning of the 12th, Ye Chen got into Lin Tai's car while carrying his daughter as his parents sent them off. He saw his mother, Wu Lan, covering her mouth through the window. She looked like she was going to cry. Meanwhile, his father said nothing. He was just smoking, allowing the ashes to accumulate on the cigarette.

The duo knew what would happen after Ye Chen and their darling granddaughter left.

His daughter, Mengmeng, buried herself in Ye Chen's embrace.

The little girl looked reluctant when she looked at her grandparents. She said with red eyes, "Daddy, why can't Grandpa and Grandma visit Mommy with us? Mommy will be happy to see them."

"They're old, so they can't travel far. Be good, Mengmeng. We'll bring Mommy home to take good care of Grandpa and Grandma." Ye Chen patted the little girl's head. He gave Lin Tai the signal, and the car drove away. His parents' silhouettes were all that remained. They were getting far away, then they were nowhere to be seen.

'Mom, Dad, I promise you guys that I'll definitely bring Yuhan back in one piece this time!' Ye Chen stretched his arm out to wipe the tears at the corner of his daughter's eyes.

He kept a very low profile this time. Apart from his parents and Lin Tai who was driving, even his Second Uncle Ye Ming's family who was closest to his family, had no idea of his trip this time.

Over half an hour later, they arrived at the airport. Ye Chen carried his daughter out of the car. He had no luggage as he had put away everything in his storage ring.

Lin Tai said in a hesitant manner, "My lord, do you want me to go with you? I-I know someone there."

"There's no need. Stay in Tiannan for now and complete the mission that I gave you. Take care of my parents and my company. You'll come over when the time is right." Ye Chen shook his head. After saying that, he carried his daughter while walking to the entrance of the airport.

Meanwhile, he had shipped the Patriarch of Hell to Beijing...

From far away, Lin Tai looked respectful as he watched Ye Chen's back that was leaving. He inhaled and enunciated word for word, "The real dragon is going in. Beijing, you're going to be turned upside down..."

...

At the same time, the Martial Dao World that had been quiet for merely a few days was stirred again as there were changes to the Heaven Leaderboard. Moreover, it was the first time the top ten was revealed to the public.

In the past, the Heaven Leaderboard would calculate the top 50 powerhouses in China according to their combat abilities. They would usually only reveal the top 40, thus making the people curious about the top 50. Now that they had finally revealed it, how could the people not be stirred?

In a manor in Nanjing, two old men of approximately 50 to 60 years old were playing chess in the garden. They each held black and white chess pieces, but nobody seemed to be winning. They were frowning upon the endgame.

"Grandpa, Grandpa!"

At that moment, an excited voice came from the house. Subsequently, a series of hurried footsteps were heard as a beautiful lady in a pink towel ran out of the house wearing a pair of slippers. She looked excited as her fast pace made her busty breasts undulate hard.

Yue Jiuchong peeped at her and looked away instantly. He said while his lips twitched, "Susu, can you be more conscious about what you're wearing? Grandpa Shen is here."

Upon hearing that, the other old man's cheeks flushed. He coughed hard and looked away immediately.

Yue Susu suddenly realized her indecent dressing. Her pretty face blushed and she stuck her tongue out in a playful manner, "But, Grandpa, the Heaven Leaderboard has been refreshed."

"It's being refreshed every year, so that's normal. Must you run out without even dressing properly?" Yue Jiuchong chided angrily.

Yue Susu stomped her foot and added instantly, "No, they refreshed the top ten this time!"

"What? The top ten has been refreshed?"

Shock flashed across the faces of Yue Jiuchong and the old man named Shen. They rushed into the house after giving up on their chess game. Immediately, they turned on the computer and logged into the Martial Dao World forum. They were even more excited than Yue Susu.

“Top Ten of the Heaven Leaderboard of China!” The bold, golden words appeared before them. Yue Jiuchong suppressed his pounding heart and looked down.

“No. 10 on the Heaven Leaderboard—Unquestionable Jian from Luoyang; Age: 40; Level: Intermediate innate stage; known as one of the Four Aces, he’s an expert in Sword Dao.

“He could consolidate a sword from energy to the point that the sword would be alive. He could even control the sword to behead a person over a hundred steps away. He was awarded the title of the ‘Sword God of China’. Before Mad Southern Ye appeared, he was the most powerful among the Four Aces...”

Yue Susu asked with her pretty eyes wide open as she read to this point, “Grandpa, is Unquestionable Jian really that powerful whereby he can control the sword to fly over a hundred steps away to behead someone?”

“That’s right.” Yue Jiuchong nodded and recalled, “This person is different from Yuan Bupo and the rest. He’s very mysterious. I saw him once in Luoyang 20 years ago. We were ten meters away from each other and I could feel the sword intent radiating from him. It was as powerful as a glaring sun.”

“Grandpa, you were a Martial Dao master 20 years ago, but his intent could affect you from ten meters away?” Yue Susu was shocked.

The old man named Shen next to him said after a sigh, “There are different levels of masters. A person like Unquestionable Jian has a compelling aura. His energy is extremely powerful. A slightly weak master could lose their battle intent from his stare alone.”

“Oh, my. Unquestionable Jian is already so powerful and he’s only ranked No. 10. I can’t imagine how powerful those before him rank.” Yue Susu’s jaw dropped.

The few of them proceeded to check out the leaderboard.

“No. 9 on the Heaven Leaderboard—Wei Wuya; Age: 38; Level: Intermediate innate stage.

“No. 8 on the Heaven Leaderboard—Yan Nanfei; Age: 39; Level: Intermediate innate stage.

“No. 7 on the Heaven Leaderboard—Li Yunxiao; Age: 41; Level: Mastery innate stage.

“No. 6 on the Heaven Leaderboard—Han Qinhu; Age: 45; Level: Mastery innate stage. He fought three masters alone 20 years back. He killed two and injured one...”

Yue Jiuchong’s face dimmed a little as he read to this point. He seemed to recall something sad.

“Grandpa, was it Commander Han who injured you back then?” Yue Susu asked a question that she should not be asking.

Yue Jiuchong nodded slightly and said in all seriousness, “Your First Senior Uncle, Second Junior Uncle, and I came from the Form-Intention Sect. Your First Senior Uncle killed many for personal revenge,



causing the military to take action. Commander Han came to the Form-Intention Sect. To protect our legacy, your First Senior Uncle, Second Junior Uncle, and I could only fight him. Three of us fought him alone. Eventually, your First Senior Uncle and Second Junior Uncle were killed by Commander Han. If not for his generosity, I might've died in that battle.

"Even though that was the case, I was severely injured. My cultivation base deteriorated, and since then, I've no longer been a master." Yue Jiuchong looked down as he spoke to this point.

Yue Susu's eyes became red and she comforted him immediately, "Alright, Grandpa. Let that stay in the past."

"That's right. Let's read further," the old man named Shen said while smiling.

"No. 5 on the Heaven Leaderboard—Su Chongming; Age: 42; Level: Mastery innate stage.

"No. 4 on the Heaven Leaderboard—Pang Yuanqing; Age: 36; Level: Mastery innate stage.

"No. 3 on the Heaven Leaderboard—Qin Xiaotian; Age: 34; Level: Mastery innate stage. He's the guardian of the Zhongnan Ocean and has the nickname 'Madman'. He grew up in the Shaolin Temple with the warrior monk Shi Wushe as his master. He seems honest and loyal and is cultured both inside and outside. He has trained the Shaolin Iron Shirt to its peak whereby neither swords nor spears can penetrate his body. He once killed many foreign Martial Dao masters on his own.

"No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard—Yang Junlin; Age: 48; Level: Unknown. He's known as the No. 1 of the Chinese military, a legend in the military field, the Battle God of China. He was already at the peak innate stage when he was 30. He traveled through China as a hero and was undefeated. He also fought abroad. It's been close to 20 years since he last fought. Rumor has it that he's getting to the threshold above the innate stage."

Yue Jiuchong and the old man named Shen inhaled sharply. They looked extremely shocked. "The Battle God of China!"

The representation of this name was terribly significant. Although they were self-proclaimed to be from the ancient martial arts world, they had never known about such a person in China. From that, one could tell how deep the Martial Dao World was.

However, Yue Susu who was next to them did not think so much. She exclaimed suddenly, "Grandpa, look at No. 1 now!"

Yue Jiuchong scanned the stats quickly, and his brows twitched at that moment.

"No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard—Mad Southern Ye; Age: 30; Level: Unknown. He was born in Tiannan, but nobody can determine what his cultivation base is. Once, this man disappeared for five years and returned in an overbearing manner five years later.

"He used to be the No. 11 on the Heaven Leaderboard. He killed Yuan Bupo on the Surge River and fought three masters at the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain. Besides that, he killed Northern Devil Jiang with a swing of his sword, Eastern Superior Ning with a throw of his punch, and Western Overlord Liu after chasing him for 1,000 miles. He also killed a foreign Martial Dao master in our sea territory.

“This man is suspected to be a cultivation master and Martial Dao master who is on the peak innate stage. He has never been defeated since the first time he fought. Since he kills every time he attacks, leaving no lives behind, it’s suspected that he hasn’t released all of his abilities. Because of that, he’s been ranked the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, No. 1 of the innate stage, and the No. 1 master!”

Yue Jiuchong and the rest were so shocked that they looked like they had turned into stone. They could not speak for a long time.

...

Mad Southern Ye, the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard of China!

On that day, the Martial Dao World of China was stirred. Everyone was shocked by this ranking. Extremely complicated emotions roiled within them even after they calmed down.

It was a generation of heroes: Qin Xiaotian, Pang Yuanqing, Han Qinhu, Li Yuanxiao, Yan Nanfei, Wei Wuya, Unquestionable Jian, and Yang Junlin.

It was a world where heroes fight to win the heart of beauties. Facing so many talents, could he, Mad Southern Ye, claim his glory once again and suppress the heroes?!

#### **Chapter 178: Please Help Me. I Don’t Feel Well**

On the plane to Beijing, Ye Chen sat in the aisle seat while looking at his phone quietly. He would look like he was in deep thoughts every now and then.

Meanwhile, Mengmeng sat next to him. She laid her pillow on Ye Chen’s lap and fell asleep.

She had been unwilling to leave her grandparents. Her eyes were red from crying, but she became excited as soon as she got onto the plane.

Given that it was her first time riding a plane and the fact that she was a kid, she was asking Ye Chen all sorts of questions such as how could a plane fly and silly questions like whether the plane would fall.

Ye Chen had to answer her many questions before she finally stopped.

“There are eight major families in Beijing: the Su family, the Qin family, the Xues, the Lis, the Hans, the Pangs, and the Weis...”

Ye Chen could not help but frown as he put down his phone after taking some effort to digest the documents that Lin Tai had given him. He did not look thoroughly into the other families, but he had studied the Su family for awhile.

The rough information that he got was that the Old Master Su was a war veteran. He had two sons and a daughter. His eldest son was Su Changlin, his second son Su Chongming, and his daughter Su Ting.

Su Changlin was Su Yuhan and Su Youwei’s father, but he had died of illness when they were young. Meanwhile, Su Chongming was Su Qilin and Su Tao’s father. He was currently in a high position in the military. Su Ting, on the other hand, had been abroad.

Four years ago, Old Master Su died at the First Affiliated Hospital in Beijing basecamp when he was 82. Since then, Su Chongming had taken over the Su family.

Two of Old Master Su's brothers were in politics. One of them was working for the state, and it was no exaggeration to describe him as having compelling power.

One could tell that the Su family was a very wealthy family. They were the top wealthy family whose family members were bosses in military and politics.

'I don't care how powerful the Su family is. They're nothing before my absolute power. One of the reasons for coming to Beijing is to end the Su family. My main goal is to find Yuhan and bring her home.'

Ye Chen squinted and secretly planned in his head, 'As for that guy who is marrying Yuhan, I don't care who you are. You're already dead the second you wanted to marry her!'

He could not help but felt a little emotional no matter how mature he was as soon as he thought of reuniting with Su Yuhan.

At that moment, a weak moan was heard. Ye Chen lifted his head and looked toward the direction of the moan and saw a lady, who seemed to be cold, sitting across him.

The lady was approximately 23 or 24 years old and was dressed fashionably. She had an oval face with arched eyebrows while her hair was long and wavy. However, she was currently frowning while clutching onto her abdomen. The expression on her face would make one's heart break.

There was nobody around her.

Ye Chen looked away after peeking at her. He shut his eyes to rest but soon felt somebody hold onto his arm.

He opened his eyes to see that lady who was sitting across him. While her beautiful face had turned pale, she held onto his arm. Sweat was dripping from her face as her body fragrance evaporated into the air with her sweat.

The entire situation would make one's heart pound a little.

"Sir, please help me. I don't feel well..." she moaned softly.

'Help you?' Ye Chen frowned, about to reject her. However, he scanned her body with his Divine Consciousness by instinct and found out what was the matter with her body.

It was menstrual pain.

The lady's face was pale from the agony as sweat covered her forehead. She looked at him in a begging manner, "Please help me get the..."

Ye Chen shook his head and grabbed her hand.

"W-what are you doing? I just want to ask you to get the air stewardess. P-please stop whatever you're going to do." The lady was confused by Ye Chen's sudden behavior. She wanted to struggle but realized that she was weak.

Just when she was going to call for help, her soft and weak voice stopped, and she looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. Suddenly, she realized there was a warm stream flowing in her hand that Ye Chen was grabbing.

As the stream penetrated her body, the menstrual pain that had been killing her was gone now.

At that moment, shock flashed through her pretty eyes. 'So, this pervert isn't taking advantage of me but is treating me instead. Also, his method is so magical. He merely touched me and the pain went away!'

She looked embarrassed when she snapped back to her senses, She said, "I'm sorry for my behavior, sir. Thank you. Oh yeah, what's your name?"

"Stop talking to me if that's all you're going to say," Ye Chen said as he retreated his hand coldly. He shut his eyes again and used his spiritual energy to remove the clot in the lady's body that he detected earlier.

His words stunned the lady.

'Stop talking to you? You make me sound like I'm annoying.' Yan Ning pouted and felt wronged. She thought she had a pretty great body. Since young, guys always lingered around her.

However, someone had rejected her today.

Yan Ning turned her head over, feeling mad as she thought to this point. She was pissed.

Ye Chen had no idea about what she was feeling. Even if he did, he would not care. However, he soon heard her soft moan again.

Annoyance flashed across Ye Chen's face. He noticed that she seemed like she was in pain again when he opened his eyes.

Yan Ning's pretty face flushed. She stammered as she spoke, "H-hey, can you touch me again? I-I don't feel well again."

Touch you again?

An uncle who was reading the newspaper behind Ye Chen almost fell from his seat upon hearing that.

'Sigh, young people nowadays! I can't believe they're doing this in public...' The uncle looked at both of them with a strange expression on his face. He shook his head and began reading the newspaper again.

"Please, o-one last time..."

Yan Ning's cheeks were blushing deeper and deeper. She was dying to bury her head in a hole. People would think that she was promiscuous if they did not know that she was in pain. However, menstrual pain was indeed torture.

Ye Chen frowned and controlled his Divine Consciousness to take a look at her body. He could not help but raise his doubt, "What did you eat? Some masculine herbs?"

Men were masculine while women were feminine.

However, Ye Chen found out that the lady had too much masculinity within her body. The imbalance of masculinity and femininity caused her to have too much qi blood in her body, as well as a heavy load of menstrual blood. He had just unclogged her body, but it was clogged again.

“What are masculine herbs?” Yan Ning was confused, and her pretty face turned pale. She said fearfully, “D-did I contract some terminal illness?”

Ye Chen did not bother to explain to her. As he stretched his arm with the attempt to clear the block for her, a sarcastic voice came. “Hey, can you really treat her? Or are you taking advantage of her?”

As soon as the voice asked the question, Ye Chen saw a young man, who was sitting in the row in front of Yan Ning, currently looking at him.

There were deep disgust and disdain on his face.

Having witnessed Ye Chen treating Yan Ning earlier, the disdain grew in him. To him, Ye Chen treating Yan Ning by merely his hand was pure nonsense to him.

Ye Chen ignored him directly while his eyes were fixed on Yan Ning. “Give me your hand.”

Never had he thought that his ignoring the young man looked like guilt. The young man was going for it as he said while looking at Yan Ning, “Hey, pretty girl, don’t listen to him. He’s taking advantage of you.”

He paused and spoke again, “My family has been in the medical field for generations. If you don’t mind, I can take a look. It’s better than being taken advantage of by some people.”

Pride flashed through his face as he spoke. He thought that Yan Ning would most probably agree to him upon hearing that he was a doctor.

“No, I want him to treat me. Go somewhere else.”

However, Yan Ning pouted in annoyance. She left her seat and went to Ye Chen. She held his arm and could not stop shaking it. “Sir, touch me again. I promise that it’ll be quick. I’ll treat you to a meal later if you want.”

The smile on the young man’s face froze.

Her plea caused a stir in the cabin. Pure envy and jealousy were revealed on many people’s faces.

Sensing their judgemental look, Yan Ning’s face blushed.

The young man clenched his teeth and scoffed, “Some people have thick skin. He’s clearly scamming and taking advantage of a girl.”

“Are you saying that I’m scamming her?” Ye Chen looked at him expressionlessly.

“Yes, that’s what I said. If you really have medical skills, can you tell me what illness I have?” The young man walked over and showed him his palm, determined to expose Ye Chen.

Sensing the tension between the duo, the people in the cabin started looking at each other expectantly like there was going to be a show. Most of them were on the man’s side.

Clearly, they did not believe that Ye Chen had medical skills. After all, which doctor would be so flirtatious when they treat their patients whereby he would touch his patients and ask for a meal?

Ye Chen merely peered at him and said while shaking his head, "You're beyond cure and aren't far away from death. Instead of embarrassing yourself here, it's better that you go home to prepare for your funeral."

### **Chapter 179: You'll Definitely Die Within Seven Steps!**

The young man was furious at first when he heard what Ye Chen said. Subsequently, he said with a scoff, "I'm beyond cure and not far away from death? What a joke..."

"Your family must be in the medical field for generations, huh?" Ye Chen asked.

"Your eyesight isn't that bad at all. Let me tell you. I'm from the Zhang family of Wannan." The young man lifted his head proudly and bragged about his family

A commotion was stirred in the cabin at that moment. Even Yan Ning was moved.

Someone exclaimed, "The Zhang family of Wannan? Is it the Zhang family that is known as the Family of Art?"

"That's right." The young man smiled with pride.

An old man's jaw dropped. "I heard that the Zhang family's specialty has been passed down for up to 1,000 years. The current Old Master Zhang is known to be the saint of medicine in China. Since you're from the Zhang family, I'm sure your skills are excellent too."

The pride on the young man's face seemed to swell upon hearing the people's discussion. He looked at Ye Chen like he was a winner now.

Ye Chen did not seem to hear what the people were saying as he said while looking at the young man, "Now that explains the smell of up to 1,000 medicines on you. I'm sure you've been studying medicine since you were young and even prescribed medicines for your own body."

Just when the young man was about to nod, Ye Chen continued, "That should be a good thing, but unfortunately, you're not good in medicine and you haven't completely mastered medicine prescriptions. Mixing thousands of medicines has caused toxins to linger in your body.

"I dare to guarantee that there are at least 100 types of toxins in your body now. The toxins are even deeply embedded in your organs and bones." Ye Chen smiled coldly as he clarified to this point. "That's why I said you're beyond cure and not far away from death. Besides that, I'm also the only person in the world that can treat you. Even the Old Master Zhang can't do anything about it."

He saw all that through his Divine Consciousness.

The young man laughed in rage as his face turned red. "So, how long do you think I'm left with?"

“Seven steps!” Ye Chen shook his head and explained, “Your rage has caused the qi in your blood to grow and accelerate the spread of toxins. I dare to guarantee that you’ll definitely die within seven steps.”

Gasp!

Everyone in the cabin gasped upon hearing what he said.

It was their first time hearing someone predict that a person would die within seven steps in determination. A human aside, even hi-tech medical equipment with special sensitivity could not determine that.

The people could not help but shake their heads as they thought that Ye Chen was boasting over the line.

Even Yan Ning, who was standing next to him, secretly pulled his shirt, gesturing him not to speak nonsense.

However, Ye Chen remained standing.

“How dare you say that I’ll definitely die within seven steps?” The young man seemed like he just heard something funny. He took a deep breath and said, “Sure, I’ll take seven steps to show you now. If I’m fine after that, don’t blame me for tossing you off the plane.”

He lifted his left foot and took the first step right after that. “Watch that with your eyes wide open. This is the first step. I have six steps left.”

He turned his head and scoffed at Ye Chen. He then took another step. Two steps, three steps, and he finally took his sixth step. “I’m left with my last step. I’m excited to see your face later.”

Ye Chen shook his head softly. It was his first time seeing someone who was eager to die. However, such a useless person did not deserve his sympathy.

Many people looked at Ye Chen with gloating expressions.

Yan Ning comforted, “Don’t worry. He won’t dare to toss you off the plane. I won’t let that happen to you.”

The young man chuckled as he lifted his foot and took his seventh step. Just when he lifted his foot, the smile on his face froze.

In the next second, he felt his body jolt all of a sudden. Subsequently, he felt like his heart was being sliced with a knife. It seemed as if his heart was going to explode.

Ahh!

He spat a mouthful of black blood out, but he dared not put his foot that was hung midair down. While he turned his head to look at Ye Chen and his body wobbled, he begged in an extremely hoarse voice, “H-help me...”

At that moment, he was completely overwhelmed by fear. It was his first time on the brink of death.

Everyone could not help but scream instinctively seeing that. They looked horrified.

What Ye Chen said had come true!

Would he definitely die within seven steps?

Yan Ning opened her beautiful eyes wide while looking at Ye Chen in disbelief. 'Is he really that powerful?'

"H-help me. I-I'm begging you." The young man felt his body's condition getting worse. He even began to choke in fear.

"Since the beginning, jealousy grew within you when you saw this beautiful girl being intimate with me. You wanted to beat me and you tried to get her attention by belittling me. What you did was extremely dumb." Ye Chen smirked while pointing at Yan Ning next to him.

"I reminded you that you'd be dying out of kindness and you thought I was trying to provoke you. You insisted on telling me off, you ridiculously dumb fool. What makes you think that a dummy and idiot like you is worthy of my help? Scram and stop bothering me!"

Ye Chen shut his eyes and ignored everyone after saying that. The rest went to get the air stewardess immediately.

Seeing that Ye Chen refused to help the young man, someone could not help but urge, "Brother, be generous and save him. The plane will make an emergency landing if something happens to him. Moreover, the police will interrogate us."

"That's right. Please save him. That's a human life," Yan Ning encouraged, feeling sympathy for the young man.

Ye Chen only opened his eyes then and glanced at the young man with an unfriendly stare. "Do you want me to save you?"

"P-please save me. I-I don't want to die." The young man nodded strenuously. Half of his face turned black as the toxic gas had clearly rushed to his face. He would definitely die when the toxin got to his brain.

"Kneel!" Ye Chen said expressionlessly, "You must stand straight to be beaten. Humans must pay the price for their foolishness!"

"You..."

The young man's expression changed. However, his life was more important than his pride. With the help of a few men, he knelt with one knee before Ye Chen while maintaining the other leg of his in the air.

"I-I'm sorry. I've underestimated you," the young man said while looking humiliated.

Ye Chen raised his brows while remaining sitting coldly. Subsequently, he flicked his fingers at the young man. A spiritual energy seed then penetrated the young man's body.



In the next second, the toxin in the young man's body subsided quickly as everyone watched in disbelief. Soon, he looked much better.

At that moment, everyone was convinced by Ye Chen's knowledge. He was an expert!

The young man said in utter gratitude, "Thank you, magical doctor, for saving my life. I, Zhang Zijian, am forever grateful. If you go to Wannan one day, you must visit my house."

He really yielded.

This man before him really had amazing medical skills, especially what he did earlier. Even his family's grandmaster could not do that.

"Scram far away," Ye Chen said without even lifting his head, "I saved you not because I sympathized with you, but I didn't want to delay my trip because of your death."

Zhang Zijian forced a smile and went back to his seat obediently, not daring to have any complaints.

Yan Ning, who was next to him, took a good look at Ye Chen. She said weakly, "Uhh, touch me again please..."

...

A doctor rushed over but did not find anything happening. Over an hour later, the plane landed in the Beijing Xijiao Airport.

Ye Chen then carried his daughter off the plane. Just when he was getting out, Yan Ning called to him, "Hey, almighty magical doctor. Let's add each other on WeChat so that we can keep in touch!"

"I'm sorry. I don't have WeChat."

"You should have a phone number at least!" Yan Ning was pissed as she proceeded to ask, not wanting to give up.

"I'm sorry. I don't have that either."

Ye Chen walked out after saying that. Yan Ning was so annoyed that she secretly cursed Ye Chen as a douchebag while stomping her feet. She thought he was being very mean.

...

Mengmeng held onto Ye Chen's neck and looked around the entire airport curiously. She said in her baby voice, "Daddy, I'm hungry..."

"Alright, I'll bring you to eat something good." Ye Chen smiled and walked out of the airport. As he was about to go to a restaurant nearby, two young men walked towards him. They exuded an intense military vibe.

Soldiers!

Ye Chen frowned.

The leading man took off his sunglasses. "Mr. Ye, our director would like to see you."

Ye Chen's expression turned slightly grim. "I'm sorry. I'm busy. If your director wants to see me, get him to come over himself. Also, please step aside. Get out of my way."

"Won't you come even if it's about the Su family?" the young man said coldly.

### **Chapter 180: Aged Ginger is More Pungent**

At noon in the Eastern City of Beijing, a low-profile BMW drove slowly into an antique quadrangle house. Nobody dared to question it wherever it passed by.

Ye Chen carried his daughter and got out of the car. The young man from before gestured at the quadrangle house. "Mr. Ye, our director is in there. After you!"

Ye Chen walked in without saying anything while carrying his daughter. The door was then shut.

The decoration in the house was rather simple. Instead, there were many calligraphy works hung on the wall. There was one that said 'Those Who Offend My Country Will Be Killed Even If You're Far Away!'. With powerful strokes, it stood out among all the rest.

At that moment, an old man of approximately 60 years old in traditional attire and of mediocre height walked out of the compartment.

Although the old man appeared mediocre, his gaze was extremely fierce as if a glance was all he needed to see through everything in the world. Most importantly, there was a sense of righteousness radiating from his body at all times.

Meanwhile, there was a young man in a suit following behind the old man. He had flat top hair and looked honest with thick brows and big eyes. He looked like he was more than 30 years old, and there was battle intent in his eyes when he glanced at Ye Chen occasionally.

The old man in the traditional attire was wrapping a tobacco leaf. He looked at Ye Chen kindly. "Should I call you Ye Chen or Mad Southern Ye?"

"You can call me whatever you want, Old Chen." Ye Chen smiled coldly while he trained his eyes on the young man standing behind the old man because he sensed a faint battle intent coming from him.

In reality, he figured out who this old man was the moment he stepped in.

The old man in the traditional attire stretched his hand out and took a pipe from the young man after wrapping the tobacco leaf. He began smoking it after lighting it up. "Sure, I'll call you Ye Chen then. Take a seat, don't just stand there." He then brought over a stool as he spoke.

Ye Chen sat while carrying his daughter. He looked as usual, as if the man standing before him was an ordinary old farmer.

Admiration flashed through Old Chen's eyes. "There are two reasons why I invited you here today. Firstly, I'd like to invite you to join the special force brigade and take the position of the chief of the Firearms Division."

"Old Chen, I've already said this before. I've got two conditions," Ye Chen said.

“You said that the first condition is that you won’t interfere with anything in the Firearms Division after you join and that you won’t join the training. Am I right? I can assure you that.” Old Chen nodded.

Then, he said while frowning, “As for your second request of looking for Geographical Veins, I can’t promise you that just yet. The reason being the Geographical Veins’ whereabouts are nowhere to be found, but what I can promise you is that if there are any, we’ll definitely find it.”

Ye Chen smiled lightly. “The day the Geographical Vein is found will be the day I join the Firearms Division officially.”

“You sure are gutsy. You’re the first person who dares to talk about conditions with me.” Old Chen laughed hysterically and he switched the subject directly, “Let me ask you this. Do you hold a grudge against the Su family?”

Ye Chen took a good look at him while squinting. He admitted generously, “You sure have sharp eyes, Old Chen.” He was not surprised at all. If the military could not even find out about that, they were nothing compared to trash.

Old Chen stared directly at him. “So, are you here in Beijing to end the Su family?”

“That’s right,” Ye Chen declared honestly.

“Young man!” As Old Chen took a deep breath, the aura around him changed suddenly. “How dare you admit to me that you’re ending the Su family? Do you think you can do whatever you want in my territory?”

As soon as he spoke, the young man behind him took a step forward. There was no sign of breaking the ground at all, but a magnificent force was charging at Ye Chen through the ground at a high speed.

Ye Chen stepped onto the ground softly, dissolving the force by doing that. At the same time, the young man behind Old Chen had shock flash across his face. His battle intent was growing when he looked at Ye Chen again.

“Since I, Ye Chen, dare to come alone, it means that I have the confidence to leave in one piece. Moreover, I don’t think you bear any hostility toward me,” Ye Chen said nonchalantly.

“You deserve the name Mad Southern Ye. You’re even madder than the rumors say.” Old Chen smiled instead of being angry. The admiration in his eyes was getting more obvious now. “Do you want my advice?”

“Please do tell, Old Chen.”

Old Chen put away the smile on his face and said in his deep voice, “This is Beijing, the capital of China. I don’t hope for you to stir things up here. You can’t do that even if you’re Mad Southern Ye and the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard of China. Understand?”

“Do you mean you’re stopping me from touching the Su family?” Ye Chen squinted, his smile turning cold now.

“Touch the Su family?” Old Chen said in all seriousness, “The waters in Beijing run deep...”

Nonetheless, Ye Chen did not care about his underlying threat.

“Young man, sometimes violence alone can’t solve anything. So, you’re going in with a sword. What’s next? You’ll face the backfire from the Su family!” Old Chen proceeded to say.

Ye Chen shook his head and said in an ignorant manner, “I think everything is vulnerable before my absolute power.”

“So, do you think your power is above the law?” Old Chen looked ferocious without even getting angry.

Ye Chen replied coldly, “I didn’t say that.”

Old Chen stared at him for a few seconds before speaking, “Therefore, you’re only allowed to carry out your plan if it’s within the law. If the Su family is corrupted, a Firearms Division general like you has the right to do something about it.

“Of course, I mean ‘if’. I don’t mean anything absolute, so don’t overthink it. Even more, put away those dangerous thoughts of yours.” Old Chen looked sincere as he spoke to this pint.

The corner of Ye Chen’s lips twitched slightly. He said mysteriously, “Don’t worry, Old Chen. I know what to do now. Thanks for giving me the sword of state.”

“What sword of state? I don’t get it! Forget it. Just leave. I won’t make you stay. You won’t get used to the simple meals I eat here anyway.” Old Chen turned around, looking like he had lost interest.

“Xiaotian, send them out.”

Ye Chen carried his daughter and walked out of the quadrangle house. The young man in the suit sent the father and daughter out of the military courtyard in silence.

“Thanks!” Ye Chen said coldly.

The man in the suit lifted his head and looked him in the eye. He suddenly spoke after scratching his head, “Did you bully my sister?”

Ye Chen was slightly stunned and failed to react in time.

“You bullied my sister. I want to beat you up.” The young man in the suit looked like he was struggling as he looked toward the quadrangle house. “But since the director forbids me from fighting, I feel troubled. How about this? Let’s fight secretly when I’m free one day. No matter who wins, we’ll get even about you bullying my sister.”

“Sure!” Ye Chen smiled and left while carrying Mengmeng. However, he could not stop thinking to himself while walking, ‘Since when did I bully his sister?’

...

In the quadrangle house, a middle-aged man walked out of the house and looked at Old Chen who was practicing calligraphy. He hesitated before speaking, “Old Chen, don’t you think you’ve crossed the line today for hinting to him so hard?”

Old Chen said nothing as his last stroke completed the big character ‘Su’.

A faint voice was then heard from him.

“Some people have forgotten their place throughout the years. They thought we wouldn’t do anything to them, but didn’t someone just send himself to our doorstep?”