

Genius 191

Chapter 191: What? He's Master Ye?

More than 30 black muzzles were pointed at Ye Chen.

Cao grinned. "My master isn't someone that you can see whenever you want. You've trespassed this place today. Don't you dare think..."

The ferocious man at the side was stunned at first, then he subsequently said in disbelief, "Deputy Leader, this brat is Ye."

Everyone was stunned as soon as they heard that.

Cao was elated. "Brat, how dare you send yourself to our doorstep? You must be seeking death to step into hell yourself!"

He had gotten the order to attack Ye Chen, but his underlings did not see him when they went to the medicine hall earlier. They thought that he ran away. Now that Ye Chen had sent himself to their doorstep, it was similar to seeking death!

After all, Cao had a cultivation base of the Illuminating Pulse and there were so many guns here. Were those not enough to kill a person?

"I'll ask again: where's your leader?" Ye Chen walked toward Cao one step after another with his arms behind his back. His expression was cold.

This man was the deputy leader, so he definitely knew where the Fast Attack Group's leader was.

"Kill him!" Cao ordered his men to open fire.

However, shock appeared on his face in the next second.

He saw sparks explode out of Ye Chen's eyes before the 30-odd people in the house ignited. They turned into ashes before they could even scream. Nothing was left of them.

"A-are you a human or a ghost?" As Cao fell onto the ground, fear filled his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen. At that moment, he finally realized that something was off. His men had been burnt and killed within the blink of an eye. It was just too bizarre.

"Do you know why I let you live?" Ye Chen approached him one step after another, his eyes seeming terrifying. "I'll tell you, I'll tell you."

Cao jolted and said immediately, "My master Guan Canghai isn't here. He's out to deal with something..."

"Call him to get him to save you."

Stunned, Cao thought he heard it wrong. 'Is he asking me to call my master? He must be out of his mind. One must know that my master is the Great Sword Master as well as a Martial Dao master!'

Cao was secretly excited to see that Ye Chen did not look like he was lying. He took his phone out and called a number.

“What’s the matter?” An old voice came from the other side of the phone.

Just when Cao Lei was going to speak, his phone flew into Ye Chen’s hand beyond his control. Ye Chen smirked at the phone. “Guan Canghai, the Fast Attack Group leader, I, Ye Chen, am waiting for you!”

Beep!

He hung up.

“I-I’ve done everything that you asked me to do. P-please don’t kill me...” Cao knelt on the ground and begged. However, he was secretly scoffing, ‘You idiot, how dare you ask my master to wait for you? When he captures you, I’ll torture you to the point that you wished you were dead.’

“What’s the point of keeping you around!?” The instant Ye Chen slapped him, Cao’s head turned into a bloody mist.

Then, Ye Chen turned around and left.

The Fast Attack Group that had terrorized Beijing for many years had officially been destroyed.

...

It was crowded in Room No. 8 at the Dazzling Heaven. Su Jian and Xue Lei were surrounded by women who were flirting and laughing into their ears.

Xue Lei raised the red wine from the table and looked at Su Jian while being surrounded by women. “Su Jian, here’s one to you.”

Su Jian raised his glass and toasted with him. He said with a grin after taking a sip, “What’s the happy occasion you’re inviting me over to drink with you?”

“Don’t you know that I got some people to smash that nonsense Miracle Doctor Ye’s stupid medicine hall? I feel so good.” Xue Lei pinched the lady’s thigh before him and laughed out loud. “Unfortunately, perhaps that guy found out beforehand, so he went into hiding. We didn’t find him. How can trash like him dare to fight for Yan Ning with me?”

“Really?” A brutal smirk appeared at the corner of Su Jian’s lips. “Let me know when you find him. I’d like to know if he has ever told his own fortune before.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll let you know.” Xue Lei smiled. Just when he was going to speak again, the door to the private room was opened.

Subsequently, a man in a suit walked in quickly, appearing nervous. “Young Master Xue, b-bad news.”

Bang!

Xue Lei’s expression turned grim. He picked up a wine glass and smashed it on the man’s head. “You know the consequences if what you’re about to say doesn’t matter to me.”

The young man took the blow obediently, but his head bled right away. However, he dared not even wipe the blood away. Instead, he stuttered, "The F-Fast Attack Group has been destroyed..."

"What did you say?" Xue Lei stood up by instinct from the shock.

The smile on Su Jian's face froze as he sat aside. He knew about the Fast Attack Group. They had over 1,000 people in the organization scattered in all major areas in Beijing. There were many experts in the group and almost everyone had a gun with them. How could they be destroyed all of a sudden?

"I just heard that all the Fast Attack Group's strongholds in the four major areas have been demolished. And the people inside..."

Xue Lei walked over and picked him up roughly, his eyes bloodshot. "What happened to the people inside? Tell me!"

"The people inside are all dead. Nobody survived. Worse than that, they all died a horrible death." The young man was shuddering.

Thud!

Shocked and infuriated, Xue Lei tossed him out. "How did that happen? What exactly happened?"

His phone rang at the moment. He jolted when he saw the person calling. He picked it up instantly. "Sister, what happened?"

"Get home now!"

A cold voice was heard.

...

The news of the Fast Attack Group being destroyed spread quickly and the entire Beijing was stirred.

An organization that dared to do whatever they wanted in Beijing, the giant that countless regular people were scared of, had just been destroyed by someone overnight. Everyone was in disbelief.

Even all the wealthy families were stirred. One must know that the Xue family was the mastermind behind the Fast Attack Group. Who or which organization did that to them?

...

At the Xue family's villa in the Country Garden of the 2nd Ring Road, Xue Lei parked his car at the entrance and walked into the house quickly. He went straight to the third floor to discover that many people were seated in the living room at the moment, including his father, Xue Mingwei, and his blood sister, Xue Xuejiao.

A lady in a beige traditional Chinese dress stood by the window with her back facing everyone. She was very tall with a sophisticated charisma. Meanwhile, there was an old man in black martial arts attire standing next to him.

1 "Sister!"

Xue Lei walked over immediately.

Slap!

The lady turned around and slapped his face as soon as she lifted her arm. Her pretty face was extremely cold. "Do you know that the Fast Attack Group has been destroyed?!"

Xue Lei looked at her in fear while holding his cheek.

Seeing that he was silent, the anger on the lady's face grew even more. "Who exactly did you offend that brought such disaster to the Fast Attack Group?"

"I didn't offend anyone..." Xue Lei wanted to deny that by instinct, but a silhouette flashed across his mind suddenly. Subsequently, he said in disbelief, "C-could it be him?"

He then told them about Ye Chen immediately, including Ye Chen treating Yan Ning on the plane and everything that happened at Pleasantville.

The lady had a slight change of expression. "Did you say that his family name is Ye too?"

Xue Lei nodded.

"Xuejiao, could this man have destroyed the Fast Attack Group?" Xue Mingwei, who was standing aside, spoke in his deep voice. His expression was extremely grim.

Xue Xuejiao fell into silence for a few seconds and suddenly said, "Check him out for me. We must find out who this person is."

After she gave her instructions, a document about Ye Chen on the table within half an hour.

She picked it up to read it and her expression changed a few times. "Ye Chen, a 30-year-old from Tiannan, once summoned the Divine Thunder which the master from Mount Longhu performed before and suppressed the masters present. His name has spread across Tiannan, and people call him Master Ye..."

"What? He's Master Ye?" Xue Mingyue could not help but exclaim as shock rippled across his face.

Since the Xue family conquered China, it was only natural for them to have heard of Master Ye from Tiannan who was powerful in spells and could summon the Divine Thunder.

"How is that possible?!" Xue Lai had a drastic change of expression as if he was struck by lightning.

That piece of trash was Master Ye!

"It should be him!" Nodding, Xue Xuejiao's expression turned slightly sour. "All four Fast Attack Group's strongholds exploded, but there was no gunpowder at the scenes. Master Ye must have performed some spells."

She could not help but look at the old man in the black martial arts attire next to her as she spoke to this point. "Master Guan, can you fight this man?"

Master Guan was a Great Sword Master with powerful sword skills who ranked right after Unquestionable Jian. He was an ancient martial artist, a Martial Dao master, and the Fast Attack Group's leader.

If he was willing to fight Master Ye...

The old man in the black martial arts attire squinted as light sparkled in his eyes. "Apart from Mad Southern Ye, no one in Tiannan is my match. Moreover, Master Ye is merely an expert in spells, not Martial Dao. I can totally kill him before he performs his spell. It'd be a piece of cake!"

2 There were advantages to spells and Martial Dao respectively. One needed time to perform spells as well as a certain distance. It was a different story for Martial Dao. Everything would be destroyed as soon as one got close!

"There's no rush."

After hearing that, Xue Xuejiao revealed a smile on her pretty face that could make hundreds of flowers dim in comparison.

"I'd like to meet this Master Ye. I might spare his life if he's wise enough to surrender to my Xue family!"

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Chapter 192: The Xue Family's Threat

Ye Chen returned to the hospital after destroying the Fast Attack Group.

Zhang Daniu and Huang Fugui were staring blankly at their phones that played the scene whereby the Fast Attack Group was drowned in fire.

Huang Pei spoke emotionally as soon as she saw Ye Chen, "Boss, someone destroyed the Fast Attack Group. Justice has been served."

What she did not see was Wang Meng looking at Ye Chen in respect and shock while standing aside.

Half an hour ago, his lord had said that he was going to kill someone. Half an hour later, the Fast Attack Group was destroyed with none of the 1,000 members remaining alive.

"Is it? Indeed, justice has been served." Ye Chen smiled lightly before his eyes turned to Zhang Daniu and Huang Fugui. "How are you guys feeling?"

"I'm fine, Brother Chen. The doctor said we'll be all good after resting for a few days," Zhang Daniu shook his head and said in a muffled voice.

Huang Fugui looked at Ye Chen with doubt in his eyes. "Boss, where did you go?"

He thought something was off.

The Fast Attack Group had just smashed their store and they were destroyed right after their evil deed. He would not believe that this had nothing to do with his boss.

However, he dared not believe that his boss did all that. After all, it just sounded too terrifying.

“I was just taking a stroll out there since I’ve got nothing to do,” Ye Chen smiled looking as usual as he spoke, “No matter what, it’s my fault that guys have been beaten up and admitted to the hospital today. How about this? I’ve paid for the hospital bill. After you guys are discharged, I’ll treat you guys to a feast.

“You’re the best, Boss!” Huang Pei was the first person to cheer.

Ye Chen walked home with a broad grin.

...

Ye Chen heard panting and moaning as soon as he arrived at home. He was stunned at first, then his expression subsequently turned grim.

Could the patriarch have gotten himself a prostitute?

Ye Chen walked in quickly after kicking open the door. Then, he was astonished.

He saw the patriarch staring at the TV without blinking. Meanwhile, the scene playing on the TV was obscene with a blond man and a woman.

Meanwhile, Mengmeng was sleeping in the bedroom. It seemed like the patriarch had cast a Sleeping Spell on her.

The patriarch was shocked as he turned the TV off with the remote control instantly. He then hopped off the couch, wagging his tail. “Master, you’re home!”

“I don’t want to see you watching that stuff again, especially when my kid is home.” Ye Chen stared at him coldly.

“Master, you’ve misunderstood. Am I, the innocent Cutie, such a filthy man? I accidentally switched the channel to a porn channel. I wasn’t really watching it.” The patriarch shook his head hard and said in all seriousness, “Sigh, the TV station is to be blamed. Why are they playing such a thing? They’re purely poisoning people. I must report them later.”

Although he said that, the patriarch was secretly pissed.

‘This damn Xiao Yezi! I spent so many days being captured in a cage during the shipment. You treat me as your guard dog before I even managed to do anything. So what? Why can’t I watch porn since I can’t control myself?’

Ye Chen returned to his room after scoffing. After removing the Sleeping Spell on his daughter, he began cultivating next to her after tucking her in.

...

On the morning of the third day, Ye Chen went to the hospital to get Zhang Daniu and Huang Fugui out. Since the Fast Attack Group was destroyed, Huang Fugui was considered to be free of concerns.

Just when they arrived at the hospital entrance, the door of a Land Rover that was parked by the street opened slowly. Subsequently, a young man in a suit walked over. “Mr. Ye, my young mistress wants to see you.”

“Get her to see me herself,” Ye Chen stated and returned to the medicine hall with Zhang Daniu and the rest who looked perplexed.

At that moment, many people were working with the renovation contractor.

Huang Fugui seemed to have found his place to speak whereby he started to talk to the contractor about where to fix the doors and which material to use for the tables.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen carried his daughter out for food. When they were halfway eating, a beautiful lady in a white chiffon dress took a seat at their table.

With pretty features, her face was as soft as an 18-year-old girl's. Her bright eyes seemed to want to take everything under control. The subtle smile at the corner of her lips gave off a warm vibe.

If someone who recognized her saw her, they would definitely be so shocked that they could not speak.

The reason being the lady was the Xue family's young mistress, Xue Xuejiao. She made the family business flourish at the young age of 28. Judging from that alone, she was really something.

Mengmeng looked at her and buried herself in Ye Chen's embrace while feeling shy. “Daddy...”

“Get me a cup of coffee,” Xue Xuejiao ordered a cup of coffee when the attendant walked over. She looked at Ye Chen with a charming smile on her face. “Mr. Ye, let me introduce myself. I'm Xue Xuejiao, Xue Lei is my brother. Can we talk?”

“Sure,” Ye Chen said extremely coldly, “Break your brother's legs and get him to kneel before me. Then, we'll talk.”

“Why do you have to be so aggressive, Mr. Ye?”

The smile on Xue Xuejiao's face froze a little. A ferocious gleam flashed through her pretty eyes, but it was then replaced by a charming smile. “It's my brother's fault for offending you. I've already taught him a lesson. Moreover, you've already destroyed our Fast Attack Group. We're considered even now.”

“No, no, no!” Ye Chen shook his head and mockery appeared at the corners of his lips. “It's even to you guys, but it's not enough for me. Guan Canghai from the Fast Attack Group is still alive while Xue Lei is still out there.”

“Mr. Ye, I know that you're the Master Ye whose name has been spread across Tiannan and you are an expert in spells. All of the wealthy families are fighting to get to know you.” Xue Xuejiao chuckled and subsequently spoke in an inviolable tone, “But you must know that this is Beijing, not Tiannan. My Xue family is incomparable with those little families in Tiannan. My family is considered humbling ourselves to be taking the initiative to seek peace with you. Perhaps you think that your identity as Master Ye is valuable, but to my family, I'm afraid it's nothing.”

Xue Xuejiao looked proud as she spoke to this point. She stared directly at Ye Chen and enunciated word for word, “As long as you yield to my family and yield to me, I guarantee whatever grudge we had before will be lifted. On top of that, I'll give you the wealth that you can never imagine.”

She certainly had confidence since the Xue family had the power.

At that moment, the attendant served her coffee.

Ye Chen chuckled softly, but his smile was rather cold. "Since you guys are unwilling to bring Xue Lei to me, then I'll look for him myself. I'll kill whoever who dares to stop me."

"What if my family stops you from doing that?" Xue Xuejiao's expression turned grim slowly. Her tone was not as gentle as before.

Ye Chen squinted as he concluded harshly, "It's simple. Then, I'll destroy your family!"

"We'll see!" Xue Xuejiao got up and scoffed before leaving.

Ye Chen reminded her, "Pay the bill before you leave."

Xue Xuejiao slammed 100 yuan on the table upon hearing that. Her face was pale and she did not even turn her head.

Ye Chen squinted as he watched her leave. There was a cold smile on his face.

'You guys only knew that I'm Master Ye who is an expert in spells, but you guys have no idea that I'm Mad Southern Ye who kills masters as if they're dogs! Xue Xiao of the Xue family, am I right? Since you're unhappy that I pushed you to No. 11 on the Heaven Leaderboard, then I'll beat you up until you yield!'

Ye Chen carried his daughter and walked out of the cafe after she was done eating. A car then pulled over before him.

As the car window was wound down, a young man in a military uniform spoke, "Mr. Ye, my director wants to see you."

'Is he going to hold me accountable for what I did?' Ye Chen smiled calmly and got into the car with his daughter. The car then drove to the quadrangle house that he had been to before.

Old Chen's expression was grim. The first thing he said to him as soon as they met was, "Mad Southern Ye, you killed up to 1,000 people in the Fast Attack Group. Don't you owe me an explanation?"

Chapter 193: I Order You to Kneel!

The temperature in the room seemed to have plunged significantly as soon as Old Chen said that. The battle intent within Qin Xiaotian, who was called the Zhongnan Ocean Madman, skyrocketed.

"This is my explanation!" Ye Chen took out a packet of drugs and tossed it before Old Chen. Subsequently, he sat down calmly.

Old Chen opened the packet of drugs. Rage flashed through his face after he flicked some onto his finger and tasted it. "Did you get this from the Fast Attack Group?"

"Of course." Ye Chen smiled calmly. "The Fast Attack Group, also known as the Xue family!"

Old Chen smiled instead of being mad. He looked at Ye Chen in an interrogative manner. "Even if that's the case, this explanation doesn't justify what you did!"

Ten red pills appeared in Ye Chen's hand. The refreshing fragrance of pills lingered in the air as soon as the medicinal pills were presented.

"W-what are these?" Old Chen was stunned at first, then he looked Ye Chen in disbelief. Even Qin Xiaoyan, who stood behind him, was in disbelief.

"These are Qi Cultivation Pills. Ordinary people can strengthen their bodies and keep diseases away after consuming these. For cultivators, they can grow their cultivation base significantly."

Old Chen and Qin Xiaotian looked at each other upon hearing that and saw the shock in each others' eyes.

A pill that could increase an ancient martial artist's cultivation base! That alone was enough to shock them.

Indeed, the number of ancient martial artists was too few compared to regular people. Meanwhile, there were even fewer who were willing to join the military and work for the country.

If they had the Qi Cultivation Pills, would that not mean that they could create many experts for the country?

At that moment, Old Chen could not help but feel shocked from the bottom of his heart although he had spent half of his life in wars, whereby he was as calm as an ancient well and had seen through worldly materials.

"Is this enough?" Ye Chen revealed a cunning smirk at the corner of his lips.

"Tell me your conditions." Old Chen took a deep breath. There was a mysterious expression in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen.

'Although this man is decisive when it comes to killing, he's wise as hell. Besides using the drugs to prove that the Fast Attack Group deserves their death, he's upping his bargaining chip with these Qi Cultivation Pills.'

"It's simple!" Ye Chen smiled calmly. "Neither will the government interfere with whatever I do in the future nor will they impede me. I don't wish to be against the country."

"Impossible!" Old Chen declined without even giving it a thought.

What kind of joke was that?

If Ye Chen were to kill another 1,000 or 10,000 people, they would have to turn a blind eye to that with their eyes wide open?

Ye Chen smiled. "What if I told you that these pills can be mass produced?"

"What?" Old Chen was astounded again and his old face was flushing. "Can they really be mass produced?"

"That's right." Ye Chen nodded. "Three conditions. Firstly, I'm going to destroy the Su family and the government won't stop me from doing that. Secondly, I won't show mercy if someone were to challenge

me. Thirdly, look for someone for me. As long as you can agree to these three conditions, I'll give the Qi Cultivation Pill refinement recipe to the military!"

Old Chen's face went through a couple of changes in expression after hearing that. "I'll need to speak to my superior. I can't decide on that."

"Please do." Ye Chen gestured with his arm.

Old Chen turned around and went into the house. He seemed to be talking on the phone with someone.

He only walked out over ten minutes later. Then, he spoke after taking a deep breath, "They've agreed to the conditions, but there are some amendments. If you really are destroying the Su family, don't touch any departmental officers, as well as avoid conflicts with the military and police."

"So, are you asking me to get my hands tied? I'm sorry. I can't do that." Ye Chen chuckled.

Old Chen shook his head. "We'll give you the title as the Biology Specialist of China as well as the Firearms Division General ID to you in advance. You'll have the right to kill. All you'll have to do is to show your ID when you get into conflict with the police and the military. I'll handle the rest."

"That could work." Ye Chen nodded.

Old Chen spoke again, "Also, as for your third condition, who do you want us to look for?"

"Her name is Su Yuhan, the First Young Mistress of the Su family," Ye Chen spoke slowly, "She's also my wife and the mother of my daughter."

"No problem." Old Chen looked at him wryly. He finally understood why Ye Chen wanted to destroy the Su family.

"So, can I leave now?" Ye Chen got up and stretched.

"Brat, when are you giving me the Qi Cultivation Pill refinement recipe?" Old Chen condemned in a joking manner.

"Don't worry. I'll give it to you within these two days." Ye Chen walked out of the courtyard at ease after saying that.

Qin Xiaotiao watched him leave. He could not help but look at Old Chen although he was hesitant to speak. "Chief, aren't you spoiling him like this? Also, the Su family..."

"Spoiling him?" Old Chen fell into deep thought as he spoke, "This guy seems to be doing whatever he wants, but there's a limit to him. As long as he doesn't make the country his enemy, everything will work. Moreover, the Su family has been going over their heads the past few years. The superiors have been wanting to remove the Su family's military authority, but they've been impeded from doing that."

In reality, there was something that he did not say.

With the Qi Cultivation Pills on the table, the Fast Attack Group and the Su family were not worth mentioning. After all, the Qi Cultivation Pills were what could really benefit the country and the people.

...

Ye Chen saw Yan Ning waiting at the door when he returned to the medicine hall while carrying his daughter.

Yan Ning went to him instantly as soon as she saw him. She was worried. "Brother Ye, a friend of mine is ill. Can you go to her with me?"

"Who's your friend?" Ye Chen asked.

Yan Ning shook her head, seeming to struggle. "I promised her that I'd keep that a secret. Please help me, Brother Ye." She began shaking Ye Chen's hand as she spoke while she gave him a pitiful look.

"Alright." Ye Chen retreated two steps back and nodded in between tears and laughter. He then got into the car.

Some 20 minutes later, she drove into a private villa. Yan Ning then led Ye Chen straight to a room on the second floor.

There was a pale lady lying on the bed at that moment. Yan Ning walked over and asked in concern, "Sister Xuejiao, I've gotten Brother Ye here. How are you feeling?"

The lady on the bed sat up weakly with Yan Ning's help. She revealed a playful smile at Ye Chen. "Yan Ning, so this is the Miracle Doctor Ye that you told me about."

Who else could that be if not Xue Xuejiao?

Yan Ning nodded, failing to notice her expression. "That's right. Master Ye's medicine skills are outstanding."

"Hmm, I believe you," the patient, Xue Xuejiao, said, "Yan Ning, you may leave. Let Miracle Doctor Ye treat me alone."

"Y-you want me to leave?" Yan Ning was stunned.

Ye Chen spoke, "That's right. You may leave. I'll treat her in awhile."

Subsequently, two butlers walked in and dragged the confused Yan Ning out. Soon after she left, someone shut the room door from the outside.

At the same time, silhouettes flashed by outside the window. A few infrared rays came from outside the house and pointed at Ye Chen's head.

An old man in a black martial arts attire walked over slowly from the corner. He said to Xue Xuejiao expressionless, "Ms. Xue, everything is in place."

Xue Xuejiao, who appeared weak earlier, stood up from the bed with a winner's smile on her face.

Ye Chen was calm. He said to Xue Xuejiao while smiling, "Ms. Xue, I don't think we need such a big audience even if you want to have sex with me. Or is this a fetish of yours?"

Xue Xuejiao smirked. "Master Ye, there are five snipers outside aiming at your head at the moment. There are 50 retired special force soldiers, who are fully armed in bulletproof vests, guarding all of the exits."

At that moment, she seemed to have transformed into the queen who had the whole world under her thumb. Her eyes were filled with disdain as she looked at Ye Chen.

“You can say that your death is just a matter of my decision now. You have yourself to blame for refusing a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit. Now, I order you to kneel!”

Chapter 194: Let Me See You Shudder, Ants!

The atmosphere was suppressive in the closed room.

Xue Xuejiao looked at Ye Chen with pride after speaking. She looked at him like she was a cat teasing a mouse.

“I’ll give you ten seconds to think about it. If you don’t kneel in ten seconds, you and your daughter will die!”

“Daddy...” His daughter Mengmeng buried herself in Ye Chen’s embrace, feeling insecure. She said while pouting as she looked at Xue Xuejiao, “Bad lady! You’re a bad lady.”

Ye Chen patted her. Through his Divine Consciousness, he saw 50 fully armed hunks standing outside the house. Each of them held their guns tightly and they looked ferocious.

Ye Chen smirked in disdain. “Ms. Xue, do you think this bunch of regular people can fight me?”

To an immortal’s body, some sniper rifles and submachine guns were just like tools to scratch his itch. The only thing he was curious about was that Xue Xuejiao had used the innocent Yan Ning and got him here with the excuse of treating her. What exactly could have given her such confidence?

“Of course not. Since I know that you’re Master Ye, who is famous in Tiannan and an expert in spells, I naturally won’t underestimate you.” Xue Xuejiao chuckled softly and clapped her hands. Eight muscular and ferocious men walked out from a corner. All of them had their temples lifted high, and their eyes were sharp.

“These are the eight King Kongs under Second Uncle. They’ve been going to wars with my uncle for years. All of them have the Illuminating Pulse cultivation base whereby they can fight a hundred people alone!”

The smile on Xue Xuejiao’s face was getting brighter as she spoke to this point. “Apart from that, we’ve installed a lightning rod on the roof. No matter how powerful your spell is, I don’t suppose you’re the reincarnation of Thor, are you?”

Ye Chen’s expression finally changed and he seemed to be scared. “You sure think so highly of me to have hired eight experts as well as installed a lightning rod.”

Xue Xuejiao saw the expression on his face instantly, so she chuckled again. “I know what you’re thinking about. You’re thinking of capturing me and escaping by using me as your hostage. However, that won’t happen.”

She shook her head, thinking that she was smart. She looked at the old man next to her. "This is the Fast Attack Group leader, Guan Canghai, that you've been wanting to kill. I forgot to tell you this. Not only is Master Guan the Fast Attack Group leader, but he's also the man that our family worships. He's the Great Sword Master and a Martial Dao master!"

Guan Canghai took a step forward and looked at Ye Chen with a grim expression. "Master Ye, you killed my disciples and destroyed my Fast Attack Group, so you must die today. If you're wise, it's best that you kneel and kowtow to accept your death. I might just keep your body in one piece."

"It seems like you have the intention to kill me. If I'd known this, I wouldn't have come here no matter what." Ye Chen gulped. He seemed furious and filled with regret.

A mocking smirk appeared at the corner of Xue Xuejiao's lips. "Unfortunately, you found out about this too late. I asked you to kneel earlier, but you refused to. You've lost your chance."

She turned around slowly as she spoke and grinned as her back faced Ye Chen. "Kill him. Do it quickly. Sever his head and toss it at the entrance of the Qi Medicine Hall."

As soon as she was done speaking, the eight hunks in the room shouted ferociously.

"Wait!" Ye Chen suddenly called for a halt.

Xue Xuejiao was practically dancing around as she was clearly over the moon. "What? Are you scared now? Are you going to beg?"

"Say, Xue Xuejiao, you miscalculated something no matter how thorough your plan is." Ye Chen suddenly smiled.

Xue Xuejiao turned around by instinct. "Oh? Will you tell me what I miscalculated? Don't try to buy yourself time. Nobody can save you today. You must die today!"

Ye Chen said mysteriously, "Did you guys only learn about my identity as Master Ye?"

"What do you mean?" Xue Xuejiao's pretty face fell.

"What place did your Second Uncle Xue Xiao rank on the Heaven Leaderboard initially? And what place does he rank now?"

"You know about the Heaven Leaderboard too?!" Xue Xuejiao's heart sank, but she remained smiling proudly. "My Second Uncle ranked No. 10 on the Heaven Leaderboard initially, and he's ranked No. 11 now. If not for that Mad Southern Ye..."

Her throat seemed to be strangled as she spoke to this point. She froze. Subsequently, disbelief filled his eyes when she looked at Ye Chen again. "Y-you are..."

"I forgot to tell you," Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said extremely coldly, "Apart from Master Ye who is an expert in spells, I'm also the same Mad Southern Ye who pushed your useless Second Uncle's ranking down on the Heaven Leaderboard!"

Guan Canghai and Xue Xuejiao had a change in expression at the same time as soon as they heard that. Their hearts twitched.

Mad Southern Ye!

Mad Southern Ye, who was No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, the No. 1 master!

“T-that’s impossible!” Xue Xuejiao screamed and looked at Ye Chen grimly. “Do you think you’re Mad Southern Ye just because you share the family name Ye? Do you think you won’t die today just because you say you’re Mad Southern Ye? Kill him!”

As soon as she spoke, the eight hunks next to her shouted. Powerful energy exploded out of their bodies instantly. They consolidated their energy in their fists and charged at Ye Chen from all directions.

Their powerful energy shook the second floor lightly a few times so that it seemed fragile.

Even Guan Canghai’s expression changed.

These eight people might be able to fight an even match if they were to encounter a regular Martial Dao master.

“Weaklings like you guys dare to seek death before me. I, Ye Chen, will send you guys to hell today! Close your eyes, my darling,” Ye Chen scoffed and stepped out while carrying his daughter in his left hand. He grabbed the air with his right hand and consolidated energy into a saber. He ran past the eight of them like specters.

The eight men felt dizzy. Before they could react, they felt an intense pain coming from their necks. Subsequently, they lost their senses.

Thud, thud, thud...

Eight heads fell onto the ground at the same time. They rolled to Xue Xuejiao’s feet while warm blood splashed onto her face.

The entire act seemed to have been completed within the blink of an eye. There was dead silence at the scene.

Feeling the warmth on her face, Xue Xuejiao stretched her hand out to touch her face by instinct. She looked at her hand and blood was all she saw.

“How is this possible?!” Xue Xuejiao screamed as she lost herself. Her eyes were wide open and she was no longer as confident as she was before.

One must know that the eight of them were experts who had been following her father, Xue Xiao, for many years. They were elites even by military standards.

Even if Guan Canghai were to fight them, he dared not guarantee that he could kill all of them within half an hour. However, Ye Chen killed the eight of them within the blink of an eye. It was so fast that Xue Xuejiao failed to react.

She spat a mouthful of blood out in panic. Then, she screamed like a lunatic, “Fire! Fire now!”

Bang, bang, bang...

As soon as she spoke, five gunshots came from outside. Clearly, the five snipers had fired. The five snipers were highly professional. All of the shots were fired at Ye Chen's head.

As the noise of bullets hitting metal clanged, dense shock appeared on Xue Xuejiao and Guan Canghai's faces instantly because the five bullets did not pierce Ye Chen's head after they were fired. Instead, they ricocheted, breaking many vases.

They looked again and saw that Ye Chen was completely fine.

H-how was that possible?!

Xue Xuejiao and Guan Canghai were so shocked that they almost stopped breathing.

Meanwhile, the five snipers out there looked like they had seen a ghost. Those were IWS 2000 armor-piercing fin-stabilized discarding sabots. Each bullet had a diameter of 14.5 millimeters. A human aside, it could even pierce through a metal board.

However, it did not work on Ye Chen at all.

Ye Chen took one step another toward Xue Xuejiao and Guan Canghai. He said softly, "So, is this your so-called trump card? Is this what you're counting on? It's nothing! Let me see you shudder, ants!"

Chapter 195: Xue Xuejiao's Regret

"Did I hear a gunshot? Oh no, Brother Ye!"

The second when gunshots rang out on the second floor, Yan Ning, who was stuck on the first floor, had a change in expression. She wanted to go up to check it out by instinct, but she was pinned down by the two butlers on the couch.

"Let me go, you guys. Someone fired a shot. I must go and take a look." Yan Ning could not stop struggling.

'Isn't he treating her? Why are there gunshots?'

"When was there any gunshot? You must've misheard it. Ms. Yan, it's better that you stay here." One of the butlers grinned.

Before this, Xue Xuejiao had ordered them to not leave this house no matter what commotion they might hear.

...

In the side room of the Xue family villa, Xue Lei lifted his head and looked across after hearing the gunshot. He smirked.

'Sister and her men must have attacked. Ye will definitely die this time! So what if you're Master Ye? So what even if you're close with Yan Ning?'

An evil gloat filled his eyes. "My sister has set up so many forces and even hired 50 top snipers from the unit. You'll definitely die this time. After you die, nobody will fight me for Yan Ning."

Xue Lei emptied his wine glass as he thought to this point and walked toward the villa across him after pushing the door open. "No, I must see it for myself. I must see Ye's death with my very own eyes."

"Retreat, Young Mistress!"

The Great Sword Master, Guan Canghai's expression changed upon noticing that Ye Chen was approaching. He pulled Xue Xuejiao behind him immediately.

Both of them retreated a few steps back instantly until their backs were against the wall. There was no way for them to run.

Bang, bang, bang...

Tatata...

The five snipers and the 50-odd people outside the window could not stop firing at Ye Chen. However, it was useless although they emptied their guns.

"You guys are seeking death!" Ye Chen scanned the area with his Divine Conciseness and located them instantly. The Almighty Killer Sword appeared in his hand at the moment.

As he focused his thoughts, the Almighty Killer Sword shot out of the window directly with an ear-piercing noise. Sword qi filled the range of 300 meters.

A sword glow swept over the area, and the 50 fully-armed retired special force soldiers, who waited outside the window, were destroyed into a pile of bloody mush by the whistling sword qi before they could even groan.

While a sniper hiding in a building was reloading, he felt the wind before him suddenly, so he lifted his head to look by instinct.

A human head was tossed into the air as the sword came swinging.

The other four snipers were dumbstruck to witness that. The sword glow came again, severing both hands of a sniper who was hiding in a tree in the courtyard.

The sword glow remained strong. It even chopped off the tree, so it then collapsed.

As three screams were heard, all the forces that Xue Xuejiao arranged out there were killed by Ye Chen instantly.

Xue Xuejiao's face turned pale and her body shook. Her pride was completely crushed by Ye Chen's series of attacks.

He killed six Illuminating Pulse experts within the blink of an eye. The sniper rifles and submachine guns did not work on him at all. How could they not die encountering such a person like him?!

She had never seen anyone who was so powerful. He was so powerful that he could no longer be described as human. Even her uncle Xue Xiao who once ranked No. 10 on the Heaven Leaderboard could not do that.

"A-are you really Mad Southern Ye?"

After the Almighty Killer Sword flew back to his hand, Ye Chen carried the sword and stood in pride. He had a cold aura around him. "I had nothing to do with your family initially, but your family insisted on offending me!"

Xue Xuejiao was filled with regret and fear when she heard that. She regretted offending Ye Chen. She regretted not connecting the dots that Master Ye was Mad Southern Ye since he came from Tiannan.

She remembered clearly how proud she had been when she spoke to Ye Chen at the cafe for the very first time. She had even asked Ye Chen to surrender to her which had been ridiculous.

Now, she finally understood how the Fast Attack Group could have been destroyed overnight. She understood why Ye Chen killed Yuan Bupo, and then Northern Devil Jiang, Eastern Superior Ning, and Western Overlord Liu.

It was because he was extremely powerful.

Meanwhile, the family background, wealth, and power that she had been depending on was nothing when facing such immense power.

Ye Chen had his eyes on the Great Sword Master, Guan Canghai, and his voice was extremely cold as he said, "Since you're the Great Sword Master, show me your sword then. You only have one chance to show your sword before me!"

Fear filled Guan Canghai's face. His arms that were placed behind his back could not stop shaking. "Please let me go, Mad Southern Ye. I didn't mean to make you my enemy. Whatever the Fast Attack Group did wasn't my order."

He was terrified because he was standing before the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, the No. 1 master, Mad Southern Ye. He had killed a couple of Martial Dao masters, and they ranked high on the Heaven Leaderboard.

Although Guan Canghai was the Great Sword Master, his ability was on the same level as Yuan Bupo at most. How could he be a match for Ye Chen?

"What's the use of saying all this now?" Ye Chen's face was cold.

Guan Canghai's expression became grave as he grabbed a delicate sword from his waist. Energy consolidated at the tip of the sword and a chilly glow was whistling as if it was going to devour someone.

At that same time, a sword qi storm came sweeping from Guan Canghai. The storm was so powerful that it caused the walls around to crack as if there were countless spider webs. His green sword glow that materialized charged out at Ye Chen.

Sword qi exploded from Ye Chen's body too. It was a few times more powerful than the one he exuded before.

Two sword qis collided.

In the next second, Guan Canghai's body shook intensely. A bloody line marred his face into half and he looked blankly at Ye Chen. "Y-You're good at swords too?"

"I do, you don't!" Ye Chen spoke, "A swordsman isn't proud. He is patient, fearless with a pure heart, and is always moving forward. You should be someone else's dog. You're not worthy of using a sword!"

Only two people were worthy of using swords in this world. One was he, Ye Chen, while the other was the Unparalleled Sword. The Unparalleled Sword was a Sword Spirit with a clear Sword Heart. He had a clean heart, and he lived only for swords.

"Yes, I'm not worthy of using swords!" Guan Canghai mocked himself. His eyes were empty as if he was looking back at his past. "I'm not worthy of using swords. That's why I'm no better than Unquestionable Jian. Haha..."

As soon as he was done speaking, he was sliced into half directly and fell onto the floor. His organs and blood spilled all over the place.

Xue Xuejiao fell upon witnessing that. Terror filled her face.

Never had she thought that the Great Sword Master, Guan Canghai, who was also a Martial Dao master, would have died just like that. On top of that, he was killed by the very Sword Dao that he took pride in.

At the moment, Ye Chen and her were the only ones left.

Sensing Ye Chen's cold eyes looking at her, Xue Xuejiao jolted. She snapped back to her wandering senses instantly and shuddered. "Master..."

"Sister, is Ye dead yet?!" An extremely excited voice came from the outside at the moment.

2

Chapter 196: Making Fire Out of Thin Air, Burning Bones into Ashes!

Xue Lei was excited.

His sister had set traps up all over, as well as getting the Great Sword Master, Master Guan to help. All of that was just to kill Ye Chen.

Even a regular Martial Dao master would be killed under such a setup, let alone Ye. He felt like he could see what would happen to Ye Chen.

He was confident and even boastful.

However, he was confused by the fact that there was nobody outside on the second floor. Apart from that, there was the thick coppery smell of blood that lingered in the air.

When he got to the second floor, he peered in through the window by instinct. The smile on his face froze and he could not move.

What did he see?

Bodies were littered all over the ground and there were eight human heads. Those were the eight King Kongs under his Second Uncle Xue Xiao. They were dead now, and even Master Guan had been sliced into half.

How was that even possible?!

Most importantly, Ye Chen, whom he thought would definitely die, stood in the room peacefully at the moment. He was even carrying his daughter in his arms. Meanwhile, Xue Lei's sister, Xue Xuejiao, was kneeling on the ground with fear permeating her face.

Xue Xuejiao's face turned pale upon hearing his voice. She shrieked instantly, "Xue Lei, run! Run now. Run quickly!"

Xue Lei jolted and snapped back to his senses. However, Ye Chen's cold eyes were staring at him. He wanted to run, but his legs did not respond to him.

'How did this happen? How did this happen?!' Even now, that thought could not stop repeating in his head.

"Run?" Ye Chen smiled in disdain. He curled five fingers toward the devastating scream outside the window. At that moment, Xue Lei felt an irresistible suction coming towards him.

"No!" he screamed in fear before he crashed through the window and flew toward Ye Chen, failing to control his body. A large hand grabbed onto his neck and lifted him high.

"P-please don't kill me! I can give you anything you want. I can even give you Yan Ning. If you kill me, my family won't let you go..."

Xue Lei could not stop kicking the air. His eyes were opened wide, and there was fear and begging in them as he looked at Ye Chen. He was no longer as proud as he had been before.

Now, he understood who his family had offended. All of the setups that his sister prepared did not harm Ye Chen at all.

Now, he, the Young Master Xue who cared nothing about others' lives, finally understood how death felt like when he was on the brink of death.

After hearing his scream, Xue Xuejiao had a drastic change in expression. "Master Ye, please don't kill my brother..."

However, her face froze in the next second when she saw a fireball coming out of Ye Chen's hand that was holding Xue Lei. The flames were as red as blood. Within the blink of an eye, it spread toward his head, his hair, his chest, his limbs, and eventually covered him entirely.

"Ahh!"

Xue Lei was shrieking. Within ten seconds, he was completely incinerated without anything left behind. He turned into a wisp of black smoke and vanished into thin air.

A living person disappeared just like that.

Ye Chen just made fire out of thin air and burned bones into ashes!

There was dead silence at the scene.

Xue Xuejiao's body was shaking while dense fear filled her eyes as she looked at Ye Chen. "Y-you're a monster...a monster!"

Ye Chen's use of fire to burn Xue Lei alive shocked her.

"A monster?" The killing intent on Ye Chen's face remained as if he had just stepped on an ant earlier.

"If I'm a monster, gods and Buddhas would kill themselves. If I'm a Buddha, all devils would call out Amitabha! It's your turn now."

Xue Xuejiao's body trembled. She stepped back while saying, "Master Ye, please let me go..."

Ye Chen took a step out as mockery appeared on his face. "I already found out about the tens of retired special forces soldiers and the five snipers as well as Guan Canghai and the other ancient martial artists that you arranged for as soon as I came in. Do you know why I insisted on coming in?"

"It's because I really want to know if your uncle Xue Xiao would show up. Unfortunately, to my disappointment, you overestimated your strategy and underestimated me, Ye Chen. Do you really think a bunch of ants can hurt me?"

Ye Chen walked towards Xue Xuejiao one step after another. He shook his head lightly as disappointment flashed across his face. He then lifted his arm slowly.

"This is the end!"

Xue Xuejiao had a drastic change of expression upon seeing his gesture. Her strong will to live made her say, "Mr. Ye, you've killed enough. You killed my brother too. I'm just a lady. Let me go. I guarantee that my family won't take revenge on you."

Ye Chen remained walking to her as if he did not hear her.

"You might not know about my family!" Xue Xuejiao's heart was racing while she added, pretending to be calm, "My family dates back up to a hundred years. It's an ancient family. More and more Xue family descendants are appointed in high positions in the government and military throughout the years.

"My Second Uncle Xue Xiao is a Martial Dao master ranked on the Heaven Leaderboard. As soon as you kill me, it'll spell war with the Xue family. My family will definitely take revenge on you."

Ye Chen remained calm as he retorted, "So what?"

He was the Heavenly Emperor. Since when did he care about an ant's revenge and threat? Although there might be many ants, killing them was merely a matter of the swing of a sword.

"Yes, you're not afraid. You're an expert in spells. No guns and knives can penetrate you. It's no exaggeration to describe you as a god." Xue Xuejiao took a deep breath and proceeded to speak, "But you'll be going against the country if you do that. You can do whatever you want, but what about your family? What about your friends? Will you want them to leave their homes to hide with you?"

"You're wrong." Ye Chen was relaxed. "I don't need to run, and neither do my family and friends because whoever dares to make me their enemy will die!"

Before absolute power, everything was merely a paper tiger.

Xue Xuejiao's heart jolted and she suddenly felt like whatever she said was futile.

Sensing the growing killing intent from Ye Chen, she said in despair, "Then, can you let me go for the sake of Yan Ning?"

"Yan Ning?" Ye Chen could not help but scoff, "You used her to lure me as your best friend. Do you think you're worthy of using her name to ask me to let you go?"

"Yan Ning is downstairs now. She'll definitely know if you kill me. Will you have to kill her too?" Xue Xuejiao was spiraling into despair.

"Stop struggling. Yan Ning won't be able to save you." Ye Chen shook his head.

He could perform a Memory Erasure on Yan Ning to erase a part of her memory after this. By then, Yan Ning would never find out about this. After he found Yuhan, he would return to Tiannan with his family and never return.

Xue Xuejiao shut her eyes in despair. She seemed to have recalled something whereby she stood up and loosened her dress.

As pieces of her clothing fell onto the ground, a beautiful body that was bare naked was exposed to the air.

She shuddered and smiled in a flirtatious manner at Ye Chen while biting her lip. "Master Ye, is this okay for you?"

Chapter 197: Can No Hero Surpass the Barrier of Beauty?

Her smile was like the blossoming of hundreds of flowers.

"I, Xue Xuejiao, would like to think that I'm picky. There's no man that can please me until now, so I'm still a virgin."

Xue Xuejiao beamed like a flower as if she had turned into the beauty in *The Painted Skin*. "Let me go and I'll be your woman. I'll even be your most loyal maid. Not only will my family not take revenge on you, but I can also help you conquer the world..."

To her, no hero could surpass the barrier of beauty since the beginning of time.

Moreover, no matter whether it was her body or her appearance, she was the best even in the entire Beijing. Many men wanted to own her to fulfill their desires. That was an asset that a woman could be proudest of.

She could not help but lift her head to look at Ye Chen with charm in her eyes as she spoke. However, the face that she saw was cold. It was unresponsive without any feelings at all.

The look he gave her was not the look of a gentleman, but neither was it the stillness of a monk in front of a beauty.

Instead, it held contempt.

That was right. It was contempt. She could not believe that she captured contempt in the eyes of Ye Chen as he looked at her.

Ye Chen's daughter, on the other hand, pouted and scoffed, "Don't look at that, Daddy. You'll get a sty from looking."

Ye Chen took a good look at Xue Xuejiao's beautiful body. There was no lust in his eyes at all, only slight mockery. "Pretty faces are everywhere, but an interesting soul is one in a million. Xue Xuejiao, I've overestimated you. These tricks of yours don't work on me."

Xue Xuejiao's face turned pale upon hearing that. Just when she was secretly in despair, a cold voice came into her ears, "I can let you go, but you must answer a question from me."

She was over the moon. "Do ask."

Ye Chen said expressionlessly, "How much do you know about the Su family? Where has Su Tao gone to recently? Also, who is Bai Li?"

Xue Xuejiao's words about her family reminded him about something else instead. The Xue family was a wealthy family like the Su family after all. Both families were in Beijing, so it was impossible for them not to have any idea about each other's backgrounds.

Meanwhile, the Su family was who he wanted to destroy.

"Bai Li isn't someone from one of the Beijing wealthy families. He just came to Beijing half a year ago. I heard from my Second Uncle that Bai Li is very mysterious, and there's an expert behind him." Xue Xuejiao seemed to be grabbing onto her last straw as she rattled on instantly, "Meanwhile, Su Tao has been close with Bai Li since half a year ago. They have been secretive, and they seem to be plotting something with the man behind Bai Li. The government is afraid of them."

She looked at him instinctively as she spoke to this point, "That's all I know. As long as you don't kill me, I'll do whatever I can to investigate for you."

She knew whether she would live or die was only a matter of his thought.

Ye Chen looked deeply at her. "Congratulations, your answer has saved your life."

Xue Xuejiao was relieved. Just when she was going to speak again, she suddenly saw Ye Chen flick his fingers at her. A golden air current charged out at her and subsequently vanished.

"That was my spiritual power cyclone. It's currently wrapped around your heart. You can consider it a technique to control you," Ye Chen said coldly, "If you dare to disobey my order, a thought is all I need to activate the spiritual power cyclone in your body. It'll then slice your heart repeatedly, making you feel like you're in a living hell."

"You're inhumane!" Fear filled Xue Xuejiao's face.

She never expected Ye Chen to use such a technique to control her. Since that was the case, would it not mean that her life would be completely under his control from now on?

“Shut your mouth!” Ye Chen scoffed. As he thought to himself, Xue Xuejiao suddenly felt an intense pain coming from her heart that felt like it was being sliced with a knife. She shrieked and began rolling on the ground. It was no exaggeration to say that she would rather die.

“Kill me, kill me!”

Now, she would rather Ye Chen kill her immediately.

He looked at her coldly, then he got the spiritual power cyclone to quieten down as he waited.

At that moment, Xue Xuejiao was soaking wet in her sweat. Her hair was messy and her face was pale as if she had just experienced death.

“Kneel!” Ye Chen looked at her in a condescending manner.

Humiliation flashed through Xue Xuejiao’s face. However, it was eventually replaced by fear. She knelt obediently before him in all her naked glory.

“I was just giving you a taste of it,” Ye Chen said extremely coldly, “From now on, your death is merely a switch of my thought. Since you want to be a dog, have a consciousness of a dog!”

“I won’t dare to do it again, Master!” Xue Xuejiao’s raised posterior shook as her eyes were filled with dread. Experiencing the pain earlier made her realize that living was a good thing.

She had been arrogant since young as nobody dared to challenge her. To her, Ye Chen was no different than a monster now.

Somehow, a faint excitement grew out of her fear. The feeling of being conquered made her feel like she was on cloud nine deep in her soul.

“Put your clothes on. You know what you should do.”

Ye Chen carried his daughter out of the room after that. He stretched his arm out and caressed Mengmeng’s tiny hand. He said gently, “My darling, did I scare you?”

“Are you an Armor Hero, Daddy?” The little girl shook her head and looked at him curiously with her eyes wide open.

It was not her first time seeing such an incident like what happened today. She would be lying if she said she was not scared but not to the point that she would collapse.

Ye Chen was stunned. “Armor Hero?”

“That’s right. Daddy, you’re as powerful as the Armor Hero. You beat the monsters up.” The little girl swung her fist viciously.

Ye Chen smiled awkwardly. “I guess so. But you must keep this secret for Daddy, or I won’t be able to beat monsters up in the future.”

“Yes, I won’t tell anyone. Otherwise, Daddy’s summoning machine will be taken away by the bad guys.” Mengmeng nodded in determination.

Ye Chen shook his head in between tears and laughter. He only saw Yan Ning, who was locked in the house, when he got to the first floor.

The two butlers revealed an expression as if they had just seen a ghost when they saw Ye Chen. They jolted and passed out when Ye Chen got closer.

“Brother Ye, I heard gunshots just now. A-are you alright?” Yan Ning rushed over and took a good look at Ye Chen in concern.

He smiled and said, “I’m fine.”

“Then, why were there gunshots?” Yan Ning was confused.

At that moment, Xue Xuejiao, who had gotten dressed, walked out as if nothing happened. She smiled in a coquettish manner and spoke, “Yan Ning, some people came in to assassinate me when Miracle Doctor Ye was treating me earlier. He then killed them.”

“What? An assassination attempt?” Yan Ning exclaimed.

Xue Xuejiao looked at Ye Chen by instinct and nodded. “Yes, an assassination, but there weren’t many of them though Master Guan has been killed. We’re both alright.”

“Yes, that’s right.” Ye Chen nodded too.

Yan Ning was in disbelief. However, since both of them said the same thing, she could only suppress her suspicion. Xue Xuejiao then arranged for someone to send Ye Chen back to the medicine hall.

Ye Chen was secretly relieved that nothing happened when he saw Zhang Daniu and the rest working.

When the sky was turning dark, Wang Meng came in from outside and said after lowering his voice, “My lord, the Imperial Wind Pavilion’s project has started the bid. It’ll happen at 9 p.m. tonight.”

Chapter 198: The Auction of the Imperial Wind Pavilion

“So soon?” Ye Chen looked at Wang Meng, rather surprised.

“I heard the auction amended the date at the last minute, so it’s been brought forward.” Wang Meng nodded and spoke again, “Many wealthy families and bosses joined this time, but they’re there just to support the auction. The Su family is taking on the real leading role. They’ve released the news that they want the Imperial Wind Pavilion. Naturally, nobody will fight them on that.”

He paused as he said to this point. He hesitated before saying, “My lord, are we really fighting the Su family over that?”

“Of course.” Ye Chen chuckled. He lifted his head and looked at the lights far away, his eyes glinting brightly. “Su family and Su Tao, the game has officially begun. Although I’ve no idea what you’re doing, I don’t believe that you’d just sit back and watch.”

...

At 8:30 p.m, Wang Meng drove his Audi A6 to the biggest auction house in Beijing, the Beijing Rongbao Auction House. It was an auction house that was located in the middle of the city in a high-traffic area.

Wang Meng was introducing the Imperial Wind Pavilion garden to Ye Chen along the way. A couple from abroad who found themselves in huge debt due to gambling had left it behind, so the bank could only get the Rongbao Auction House to auction it.

After the car drove into Rongbao Auction House underground garage, Ye Chen carried his daughter out of the car and got Wang Meng to leave.

Just when he was going to take the elevator to the eighth floor where the auction was, five luxurious cars happened to arrive before him.

Three men and two ladies walked out of the five cars after the doors were opened. They were Li Yuanqing, Han Xu, Su Jian, Wei Nan, and Xue Xuejiao.

A couple of them had shock on their faces as soon as they saw Ye Chen.

Wei Nan frowned as disgust flashed across her face. She thought that he was like a fly whereby she would see him no matter where she went. He could not be gotten rid of no matter what.

On the other hand, Su Jian squinted. He was rather shocked because he heard from Xue Lei earlier that the Fast Attack Group had destroyed the Qi Medical Hall while Ye Chen had hidden. How could he dare to show up now?

Could he have something to do with the Fast Attack Group being destroyed?

As he thought to this point, he could not help but look at Xue Xuejiao who was standing beside him. This young mistress usually did not care about being with them. Why was she here for the auction this time?

And where was Xue Lei?

Li Yuanqing walked over while smiling. "What a coincidence, Brother Ye. Why are you here?"

"Just to watch." Ye Chen smiled lightly.

Li Yuanqing did not think too much about it and he smiled kindly. "We're here to watch too. Do you want to join us?"

Ye Chen nodded and followed them into the elevator. Han Xu looked deeply at him and asked, "Brother Ye, I heard that the Fast Attack Group smashed your store earlier. Are you alright?"

As soon as he said that, apart from Xue Xuejiao who already knew about the news, everyone in the elevator could not help but glance at Ye Chen.

If one were to ask what the biggest news in the past few days was, it had to be the news that the Fast Attack Group had been destroyed overnight. Besides that, the perpetrator had left no traces behind. Even the government was ambiguous about it.

Ye Chen looked normal as everyone stared at him. "I'm fine. I happened to be out the other day, but the store has been destroyed."

"It's good that you're fine. You can always fix your store if it's smashed. It's fortunate that the Fast Attack Group has been destroyed," Li Yuanqing comforted as he looked at Xue Xuejiao who was next to him intentionally.

Everyone there knew that the Fast Attack Group belonged to the Xue family. They wondered how it would feel like for the Xue family's young mistress to be in the same room as Ye Chen.

However, Xue Xuejiao said nothing as if she had not heard that, which made them very curious now.

Han Xu looked at Ye Chen with an underlying meaning in his gaze. He had a feeling that it was not as simple as Ye Chen described, but he had no idea what exactly it was.

Su Jian was secretly scoffing, 'You got lucky, but do you think Xue Lei would really let you off so easily?'

The elevator arrived on the eighth floor as they were chatting. As soon as the door opened, they saw rows of auction staff in uniforms standing at the entrance, welcoming them while bowing.

As soon as they walked out of the elevator, a lounge that was over 300 square meters appeared in their field of vision. The floor was covered in a red carpet, and there were hundreds of red couches and round tables close to the auction stage.

At that moment, most of the tables were occupied. Li Yuanqing led them straight to a round table that was at the far front.

Many people who were dressed sophisticatedly walked toward Li Yuanqing and the rest to talk to them. Meanwhile, they ignored Ye Chen.

Nevertheless, Ye Chen did not mind that. He peered around with interest on his face while carrying Mengmeng.

At that moment, Su Jian glanced at them while he had his eyes on Li Yuanqing, Han Xu, Wei Nan, and Xue Xuejiao. He said in his deep voice, "Guys, you guys should understand that my family will definitely get the Imperial Wind Pavilion."

His mission this time was to take ownership of the Imperial Wind Pavilion no matter what.

"Don't worry. We're just checking it out. We're not fighting with you," Li Yuanqing said annoyedly in a half-joking manner.

Han Xu, Wei Nan and the rest nodded too. It was the rule between the major wealthy families. If one were to interfere, they would upset the balance.

Upon seeing that, Su Jian's expression was much more at ease now. As for Ye Chen, he did not bother asking. To him, Ye Chen was just here to see the world. He had no guts and fortune to fight with him.

Li Yuanqing smiled and said, "Su Jian, it's too early to be relieved. Although we won't fight with you, it doesn't mean that others won't dare to."

"Do you think they dare?" Su Jian glanced at the people around coldly, not hiding the disdain on his face.

Li Yuanqing shook his head. "I'm not sure if they'll do it, but I heard that someone else is interested in the Imperial Wind Pavilion."

"Yes, I heard about that too, but I'm not sure exactly who it is." Han Xu nodded. The family had also heard such rumors.

Su Jian said in his deep voice, "Is that person from one of the major wealthy families?"

"I don't think so." Li Yuanqing shook his head.

Su Jian mocked as soon as he heard the person was not from one of the Beijing wealthy families. He said, "I'd like to see who dares to fight my family." Killing intent flashed across his face as he spoke to this point.

From the side, Wei Nan pursed her lips. "Is that person insane? Didn't he see that we've given up on the bidding?"

What they did not notice was that Xue Xuejiao, who had been quiet, peered at Ye Chen and came to a realization. Subsequently, she looked at Su Jian in a playful way.

'Su Jian, oh, Sujian, do you really think your family can cover the sky with one hand and suppress the crowd apart from the major wealthy families like us? I'm afraid you've no idea that there's a man who doesn't care about your family. He's even fearless of all the wealthy families in Beijing. Most importantly, that man is just sitting next to you but you'd never guess it.'

Xue Xuejiao wanted to laugh. After witnessing what Ye Chen was capable of doing while fearing him, she was eager to point Ye Chen's muzzle at the other wealthy families.

At that moment, a middle-aged man in a suit and a tie walked slowly to the auction stage.

The crowd became quiet.

The middle-aged man looked around the entire auction and spoke after focusing on Ye Chen's table, "The auction for the Imperial Wind Pavilion has begun. The starting price will be 100 million, and the minimum bid is 10 million."

Su Jian stood up as soon as that was announced. He looked at the people arrogantly and said, "Everyone, my family is keen to purchase the Imperial Wind Pavilion. I hope that all of you will give me face regarding that."

A plump man, who had extraordinary charisma, said as soon as he heard that, "Don't worry, Young Master Su. We're just here to watch."

"That's right, Young Master Su. I wonder if I'd have the chance to have a meal with you after the auction ends." A beautiful girl with heavy makeup smiled lightly.

At that moment, nobody in the entire auction dared to fight with the Su family. Many of them even showed kindness to him.

Su Jian smiled in pride and lifted his head to look at the auction host. "100 million from the Su family!"

"The Su family has placed a bid for 100 million. Going once. Do I hear a higher bid?" the auction host repeated in a robotic manner. Even he knew that nobody would fight with the Su family, he still had to go through the protocol.

Nobody said anything and it was silent at the scene. The few hundred of them looked impatient as they were eager for the auction host to get over with the bidding so that they could go home to sleep.

“The Su family has placed a bid for 100 million. Going twice. Do I hear a higher bid?” the auction host repeated in a robotic manner again.

As usual, nobody responded to him. Some of them even began to pack and were ready to leave.

Su Jian showed a smile of satisfaction. He thought this mission was extraordinarily easy.

Wei Nan shook her head lightly. “Let’s go.”

“The Su family has placed a bid for 100 million. Going thrice...”

“200 million!” a cold voice echoed through the whole place just when the host was going to call the bid for the third time.

Chapter 199: I’m Only Killing Ye Today

“200 million!”

Sounds of sharp inhalations echoed at the same time in the auction hall as soon as that bid was announced.

‘There’s really someone who dares to fight with the Su family at this auction!’

The people could not help but look toward the direction of the voice. They saw a regular young man with a little girl in his arms standing up slowly from his seat.

The young man was sitting at the same table as Su Jian.

Gasp!

Everyone gasped as their faces were filled with disbelief. Since the man was sitting at the same table as Su Jian, they clearly came together. So what was this now? Was it an internal conflict?

Apart from the crowd, even Li Yuanqing, Han Xu, Su Jian, and Wei Nan were stunned. Xue Xuejiao was the only one who revealed a faint mockery at the corner of her lips.

Wei Nan was the first to react. She looked at Ye Chen in incredulity. “What are you doing? Why are you bidding for nothing?”

‘Su Jian was telling us in our face earlier not to fight for the Imperial Wind Pavilion with him and you just did that to throw him a cold blanket. Are you seeking death? Even if you are, there’s no rush about that!’

Li Yuanqing reacted and he looked at Ye Chen with his eyes opened wide. “Brother Ye, a-aren’t you here to just watch?”

Han Xu glanced deeply at Ye Chen. He seemed to have recalled something as he remained silent.

“That’s right. I’m just here to watch. I’ll bid if I’m interested, and I won’t if I’m not,” Ye Chen said at ease while smiling.

Su Jian's expression was deadly grim. No matter how he planned this, he never thought that the person who would fight him for the Imperial Wind Pavilion at this critical time would be a piece of trash.

It enraged him.

'The many bosses here don't even dare to fight with me. Do you think a piece of trash like you is worthy? Who gave you the balls to do so?'

He smiled instead of being mad as he thought to this point. "Ye, I didn't hear it clearly. What did you say?"

Li Yuanqing secretly gestured to Ye Chen.

Wei Nan had a scoff on her face. 'You idiot. I really wonder where you get your courage from. Was it from Yan Ning? Or Wei Dong?'

"300 million!" Ye Chen lifted his head and said the figures to the auction host on the stage. He subsequently turned his head and looked at Su Jian while smiling lightly. "Did you manage to catch it this time?"

'Did you manage to catch it this time?'

There was dead silence at the scene as soon as that was said. Everyone held their breaths and dared not move. They seem to smell gunpowder in the air.

Li Yuanqing and Wei Nan lost themselves again.

Su Jian's face twitched hard a few times.

"500 million!"

Ye Chen sat down and took a sip of tea. He tossed a bomb again, staring at Su Jian with his cold, hard eyes. "You should have heard it loud and clear this time, didn't you?"

Su Jian glared at him with killing intent on his face. He was eager to cut him into pieces.

"Didn't you hear it clearly?"

Ye Chen raised his brows lightly. He lifted his head and said to the auction host on the stage, "800 million. Host, shouldn't you be calling the bid now?"

The auction host secretly jolted as he was scared witless. Meanwhile, everyone heard a buzz in their ears.

Shock! They were completely shocked!

It was their first time seeing such a ridiculous bid. The bidder could not stop bidding when nobody else was bidding.

Li Yuanqing was so shocked that he could not speak.

Xue Xuejiao peered at Ye Chen secretly as a burning desire flashed through her beautiful eyes. 'That's a real man in my heart!'

The auction host snapped back to his senses. He said after taking a breath in while suppressing the shock within him, "That sir has placed a bid for 800 million. 800 million going once, 800 million going twice..."

Only God knew that his throat was trembling when he was saying that.

"Wait!"

Just when he was ending the bid, Wei Nan suddenly stood up. She looked at Ye Chen as disdain filled her face. "What I'm curious about is, do you even have that much money? Stop simply bidding."

'You're just the tiny boss of a medicine store. Where could you have gotten that much money?'

Everyone reacted after hearing that.

That was right.

He was placing a bid for 800 million, not 80 million. Moreover, Ye Chen did not look like a person who would have that much money.

Su Jian reacted too. He insisted to the auction host with a grim expression, "Host, I'm suggesting to check his bank account before everyone now!"

When the auction host nodded, a lady, who was dressed like a clerk, walked over after a phone call. "Sir, she's our auction house finance manager. Please let her check your account!"

The lady had a laptop in her arms.

Ye Chen took out a bank card and tossed it at her directly, "The last six numbers is the password."

Su Jian scoffed upon seeing what he did, "If I find out that you're just fooling us with your wolf's skin, don't you think you can walk out of this auction today."

Gloat filled Wei Nan's face. 'I'd like to see if you can show us that much money.'

The lady turned on the laptop and tapped on the keyboard quickly after taking the card from Ye Chen. Soon, she logged into his account and was completely stunned.

"Idiot, I'm asking you to check his account. Why are you just standing there?" Su Jian condemned.

The lady turned the computer over to face the crowd. She said in a shaky voice, "T-this sir has s-six billion in his account."

The crowd could see that even if she did not tell them. There were so many zeros on the computer screen that they were dizzy just looking at them.

There was dead silence at the scene again as countless eyes stared at Ye Chen. There were shock and disbelief...

If he had six billion cash in his account, adding that to his real estate assets...

"Is that enough?" Ye Chen took out another bank card, ignoring the people's reactions. "If not, I have more!"

The people were speechless.

“H-how is that possible?!” Wei Nan screamed, her face was turning pale. Never had she thought that Ye Chen would have so much money. Even her family only had three billion in annual income.

Li Yuanqi opened his mouth so wide that a dumpling could fit in it. Han Xu squinted and showed an expression as if he had expected that. Meanwhile, Xue Xuejiao smiled without saying a thing.

“You’d better watch out, Ye!” Su Jian glanced at Ye Chen with grave resentment. He turned around and left the auction. The Su family had only given him a two billion yuan budget. Now that Ye Chen had six billion with him, what was the point of him staying?

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. Subsequently, he looked at the crowd and said, “Is there anyone who will bid higher than me?”

The people were speechless again.

‘Who will fight you when you have six billion? Moreover, isn’t it just a garden? We don’t want to spend so much money to offend someone.’

“Good.” Ye Chen smiled coldly and lifted his head to look at the auction host.

The host gulped and said after smacking the mallet. “This sir has placed a bid for 800 million. Going thrice. It’s a deal! Congratulations to this sir for successfully bidding for the Imperial Wind Pavilion garden!”

The auction ended then.

The people walked out in sequence, but the shock on their faces lingered.

Li Yuanqing, Han Xu, and Xue Xuejiao stood aside. Wei Nan wanted to leave, but she was afraid that Ye Chen would tease her. She could only stand where she was with a stiff expression.

Ye Chen walked over while carrying his daughter after paying and received a series of the Imperial Wind Pavilion’s formal documents from the auction.

“Brother Ye, you’ve kept some deep secrets from us,” Li Yuanqing said with a complicated expression. He had met Ye Chen for the first time at Pleasantville and thought that Ye Chen was just a regular man. He was only slightly nicer to him because he had treated Yan Ning.

He only took Ye Chen seriously since what happened with Wei Dong. Now that this happened at the auction, he could no longer describe what he was feeling.

Ye Chen smiled and took the elevator to the underground garage while carrying his daughter. He was planning to get a ride from Xue Xuejiao.

However, when they had just gotten out of the elevator, rushed footsteps came from outside. The ground was shaking slightly.

“What’s that noise?” Li Yuanqing was stunned.

Wei Nan was slightly astonished. She seemed to have recalled something subsequently and was looking at Ye Chen with a smirk in her eyes.

In the next second, approximately 500 people who were fully armed from the unit ran over in a neat formation.

Li Yuanqing took a sharp inhale. "Oh, no. Su Jian got the unit here. How dare he?!"

Even Han Xu had a drastic change in expression.

As soon as that was heard, the 500-strong troop stopped when they arrived less than 20 steps away from them. They stood in rows, blocking the garage entrance.

Black muzzles were pointed at Ye Chen. There were black gleams shining on the muzzles like giant metal beasts that would eat people alive with their mouths wide open.

Su Jian walked out from behind them. There was a killing intent that he did not bother hiding on his face.

"Are you out of your mind, Su Jian? Are you using the unit for your private business? And they're from the Huben Camp!" Li Yuanqing shouted in fury.

The Huben Camp was the Elite Camp of the 3rd Combat Brigade. Although there were only 500 of them, they could defeat a group of 3,000 people if they were to fight.

Su Jian glanced at him coldly and grinned. "I'm only killing Ye today. I hope that you guys won't make this difficult for me!"

Chapter 200: Ye, You'd Never Have Thought This Would Happen to You

The Huben Camp was the assault camp under the 3rd Combat Brigade.

Although there were only 500 of them, there was an intense killing intent exuding from them when they stood with their guns together. They were like ferocious tigers staring at their prey.

Anyone would have indescribable respect and chill growing in them when they looked at the troop. That was the reason why Li Yuanqing was so stirred.

"Su Jian, it's a felony to use the unit for personal business. Even your family can't protect you despite having people working in the military." Han Xu pushed his glasses up, looking rather terrible.

"Whatever you say now means nothing!" Su Jian shook his head. He had his eyes on Li Yuanqing, Wei Nan, Xue Xuejiao, and the rest, "Guys, I only want to fight Ye today. Come over here."

He did not want to kill them. After all, all of them represented wealthy families. The Su family would be in great trouble if their families were to take revenge.

Wei Nan walked over without even thinking about it. After she stood behind Su Jian, she looked at Ye Chen with contempt on her face.

'Do you think that's the end after you played that trick on Su Jian just to show off? Do you think you're off the hook just because you spent money and successfully won the bid for the Imperial Wind Pavilion? You're ridiculous. It's unfortunate that you're destined to die here today.'

Li Yuanqing glanced at Ye Chen, feeling pity. He then said to Su Jian, "Su Jian, must you do this? Brother Ye merely acted out of impulse. Get the Huben Camp to return. I'll advise Brother Ye to return the Imperial Wind Pavilion to your family."

He really did not want to see Ye Chen die here. After all, Ye Chen was Yan Ning's friend. Meanwhile, he kind of liked Ye Chen too.

However, 500 people from the Huben Camp were here. Furthermore, all of them were fully armed. Even a tank would be beaten into a stick, let alone Ye Chen.

"I'm sorry, Brother Ye. I can't save you today." Han Xu shook his head at Ye Chen in an apologetic manner. He then walked behind Su Jian in determination.

Although he looked up to Ye Chen before, given that the Huben Camp was here, he had no other choice.

"Li Yuanqing, Xue Xuejiao, are you guys sure you want to fight with Ye? Don't think that I wouldn't dare to kill you guys." Su Jian's expression turned cold upon slowly seeing that Li Yuanqing and Xue Xuejiao remained where they were. "I'll just blame your death on Ye by then."

"I'll be the witness then!" Wei Nan nodded and said, "Li Yuanqing, it's better that you guys come over. It's not worthy to sacrifice your life for this imbecile."

Ye Chen could not help but glance at her after hearing that. "Ms. Wei, I don't think I've even offended you. Why do you keep wanting me to die?"

"Naivety is the biggest offense!" Wei Nan chuckled. "You're arrogant and ignorant just because of the relationship you have with Yan Ning. Death is what you deserve."

Ye Chen nodded to acknowledge that. He then looked at Li Yuanqing who was struggling and said while smiling, "Brother Li, go over. This is a personal grudge and it has nothing to do with you."

"But..." Li Yuanqing hesitated and eventually walked behind Su Jian. He looked rather guilty as he clenched his fists hard at the same time. He thought he would definitely report this to his uncle later. With his position in the land unit, the Su family would definitely get into trouble.

Su Jian looked at Xue Xuejiao again. "How about you?"

Xue Xuejiao could not help but look at Ye Chen. Seeing Ye Chen nod, she walked over while smiling. She suddenly spoke when she was passing Su Jian, "Su Jian, let me advise you something. Inhale the fresh air when you still can."

"What do you mean by that?" Su Jian asked by instinct.

"Nothing." Xue Xuejiao smiled, but there was anticipation and gloating in her eyes.

At that moment, Ye Chen and his daughter were the only people left. Meanwhile, there were soldiers from the Huben Camp who were fully armed standing before them.

Su Jian stood in front. He was less than 20 steps away from Ye Chen. His eyes were terrifying when he looked at Ye Chen. "Ye, you'd never have thought this would happen to you, am I right?"

"What did I, Ye Chen ever done to have you bringing a whole camp over here to fight me?" There was surprise on Ye Chen's face as he glanced at the 500 people before him.

He thought of many possibilities. Su Jian would either fight on his own, or he would hire someone to fight him, or the Su family's Martial Dao master would come to fight him. Never had he thought that he would bring the unit over.

Su Jian could not stop deriding him, "You have yourself to blame for seeking death by fighting over the Imperial Wind Pavilion garden with my family."

He had gotten the death command before coming. No matter what he had to do, he would need to get the Imperial Wind Pavilion. Initially, he thought it was something right at his fingertips. Never had he thought that Ye Chen would block his way. How could he not be furious about that?

"Don't worry. After your death, I'll get someone to smash your stupid store. Anyone related to you would be killed and nobody will be left behind!" Su Jian flashed a brutal smile, then he lifted his right arm slowly.

"Ready!"

As soon as he spoke, the first two rows of Huben Camp behind him squatted at the same time. Their movements were synchronized as the muzzles were pointed at Ye Chen and Mengmeng.

Li Yuanqing shut his eyes in despair as Han Xu shook his head lightly.

There was mockery in Wei Nan's eyes. Xue Xuejiao, on the other hand, looked excited.

"Hahaha!"

At that moment, Ye Chen suddenly laughed out loud.

Su Jian smiled as well, but his smile was cold. "Why are you still laughing when you're at the brink of death?"

"I'm laughing at your foolishness!" Ye Chen sighed softly. There was sympathy in his eyes when he looked at him. "Su Jian, it seems like I've overestimated you. You're so much more foolish than Xue Xuejiao!"

"What do you mean by that?" Su Jian said in his deep voice. He had no idea why he suddenly had a bad feeling growing within him.

Ye Chen said while shaking his head, "Have you never thought about why the Fast Attack Group was destroyed? Have you never thought of why Xue Lei isn't here today? Have you not noticed that Xue Lei's sister hasn't dared to speak to me since she met me here?"

Su Jian's expression changed when he heard that. The insecurity that he was feeling was getting stronger.

That was right.

The Fast Attack Group had been destroyed because they challenged Ye Chen. Xue Lei was supposed to attend an event such as this, not Xue Xuejiao. It was impossible for Xue Xuejiao not to have any idea that Xue Lei had attacked Ye Chen. However, she said nothing.

Su Jian could not help but turn his head and looked at Xue Xuejiao as he thought to this point. "What exactly happened to Xue Lei?"

"Why don't you have a guess?" Xue Xuejiao smiled stiffly.

"Ye, I don't care who you are and what you did. You'll die today no matter what!" Su Jian lifted his arm as he panicked. He ordered, "Fire!"

Bang, bang, bang...

As a series of gunfires went on, sparks flew out of the 500 black muzzles. Subsequently, a rain of bullets charged at Ye Chen like a waterfall.

That was the end.

Su Jian smiled coldly. However, the smile on his face froze in the next second when he saw a scene that he had never seen before in his life. The tens of thousands of bullets stopped suddenly when they were less than a meter away from Ye Chen. They hovered in the air just like that.

There had been gunfire in the garage earlier, but it was dead silent now.

"H-how is this possible?!" Su Jian could not help but scream.

The rest rubbed their eyes at the same time. They revealed an expression as if they had just seen a ghost.