

Genius 201

Chapter 201: I've Told You that You'd Definitely Die A Devastating Death Within A Month!

What was happening? Did the bullets freeze?

Li Yuanqing, Han Xu, and Wei Nan were stunned, but Xue Xuejiao revealed an expression as if she had seen that coming.

"Shoot him! Shoot him!" Su Jian yelled furiously.

Another series of gunshots were heard. They looked again when they were out of bullets while the shells began to pile up on the ground. A dense blanket of bullets had gathered in the air before Ye Chen.

When they looked again, Ye Chen remained standing where he was, perfectly fine. Mengmeng, who was in his embrace, could not stop clapping her tiny hands. She was giggling. "This is fun. This is so fun!"

1Nobody spoke at that moment. They were watching everything in extreme shock. They thought that whatever they were looking at was beyond what they knew.

Wei Nan's heart jolted as regret flashed in her eyes. She thought she seemed to have offended a man that the entire Wei family could not afford to offend.

"Impossible, that's impossible!" Fear filled Su Jian's face. He grabbed a gun from behind and pulled the trigger at Ye Chen. However, there were no bullets left.

"Haha!"

Ye Chen chuckled and peered at the bullet rain before him. The second he lifted his arm, all of the bullets fell onto the ground.

At the same time, the 500 people fell onto the ground. They were quiet and not a sound of breathing was heard. There was a dead chill like lightning had just struck the garage.

The 500 people from the Huben Camp were defeated.

However, Ye Chen did not kill them. He had merely knocked them out.

Plop!

Su Jian fell onto the ground from shock as terror filled his face. "Who are you? Who exactly are you?"

How could a person be so powerful?

Not only could he stop the bullets, but he could also even control the bullets to kill!

Wei Nan stared blankly at Ye Chen, scared senseless. She finally began to regret her actions as she finally understood now. Whatever she had seen before this was merely the surface.

It was no wonder that Ye Chen could treat Yan Ning.

It was no wonder that he had the confidence to go to Pleasantville for a free meal from the wealthy families. It was no wonder that Wei Dong fell to the ground as soon as he saw him, whereby he even rolled onto the floor. It was no wonder that the Fast Attack Group could be destroyed. It was no wonder that he dared to fight over the Imperial Wind Pavilion with the Su family...

1Meanwhile, Li Yuanqing and Han Xu were so dumbfounded that they could no longer speak.

Step, step, step...

Ye Chen said nothing while walking toward Su Jian one step after another while carrying his daughter. Each step he took seemed to step on their hearts.

Su Jian wanted to run, but he realized that his legs could no longer move. He could only watch Ye Chen approaching him with fear written on his face. "W-what are you trying to do?" He was finally scared at that moment.

Ye Chen looked at him in a condescending manner. His eyes were cold as if he was looking at an ant. "Do you remember the fortune that I read for you? You'll definitely die within a month!"

"No!" Su Jian's body jolted. He pleaded while shaking, "Don't kill me. Please don't kill me. I don't want to die!"

Ye Chen curled five fingers at him, then he grabbed Su Jian in his hand.

"Ye Chen, Miracle Doctor Ye, p-please let me go. I-I promise that I won't ever make you my enemy again!" Su Jian's voice was extremely sharp and he even wet his pants from the terror.

"Don't worry. You're not the only one who will die. Everyone in your family will die. I'd like to thank you at the same time. Your attack on me exposed where the Su family is standing. The family expert isn't in Beijing, including Su Yao.

"I suppose he's plotting something with that man named Bai, isn't he? Besides that, the plan has something to do with Yuhan." Ye Chen shook his head lightly. Soon, his hand that was holding Su Jian burned with flames made out of thin air. Flames covered Su Jian completely.

The people watched Su Jian screaming in devastation under the ball of flames in shock. Within a few seconds, he turned into black smoke.

There was dead silence and everyone was secretly shaking.

The wealthy family descendant of the Su family, Su Jian, had died just like that.

Ye Chen turned around and looked at Wei Nan next to him.

Her face turned pale as she fell directly to the ground. She could not stop shaking. "Mr. Ye, I'm sure there's been a misunderstanding between us."

"Didn't you want me to die earlier?" Ye Chen looked sharply at her while the killing intent radiating from his body scared Wei Nan. "Naivety is the biggest crime. I'd like to say that to you too. You're arrogant just because you come from the Wei family. That's real ignorance.

“I’d like to think that I’ve never offended you, but you’ve been targeting me and even want me dead. Since that’s the case, you’ve got to die.”

“No!” Wei Nan screamed as she got up and attempted to run.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and flicked his fingers. Invisible energy charged in the air. It pierced through her head directly.

She felt weakness overcome her and she fell to the ground.

Apart from Li Yuanqing, Han Qu, and Xue Xuejiao, nobody else lived.

Although she was mentally prepared, Xue Xuejiao was shocked over and over again after witnessing Ye Chen’s power once again.

When had Li Yuanqing and Han Xu ever seen such a gory scene? They felt their stomachs rumble. Soon, they could not help but vomit. When they were done, fear filled their eyes when they looked at Ye Chen.

“Brother Ye, will you kill us too?” Li Yuanqing suppressed the fear within him and said in an extremely coarse voice.

Han Xu’s lips were quivering, he was shaking softly.

“You guys may leave.” Ye Chen glanced at them again after saying that and he disappeared before the people as he walked away.

He only killed people that he should kill and people that made him their enemies. Li Yuanqing and Han Xu had no grudges against him, and they had no conflicts since they met, especially Li Yuanqin who had helped Ye Chen many times.

1...

On that night, the news of the hundreds occupying the Rongbao Auction House underground garage in an overbearing manner was concealed in the name of suppressing the surviving members of the Fast Attack Group.

The price Ye Chen had to pay was being scolded by Old Chen over the phone for half an hour. He also submitted the improved Qi Cultivation Pill recipe. The effect of the improved version was much weaker, but the difficulty level of the refinement had dropped too.

Meanwhile, the Su family were quiet about it. It seemed like the failed bid for the Imperial Wind Pavilion and Su Jian’s devastating death did not impact them at all.

The next morning, Ye Chen dropped by the Imperial Wind Pavilion to take over it officially. He also ordered Wang Meng to purchase lots of materials from all the stores in Beijing.

...

In a barren mountain that was almost devoid of people, there was a bowl-shaped dented terrain in the middle of cliffs.

A few silhouettes stood across each other. Each of them had a powerful aura exuding from their bodies.

Shock and surprise flashed through a purple-robed young man's face after hanging up the phone. "Someone else bought the Imperial Wind Pavilion!"

"Su Tao, who the hell is that to have the courage to fight your family?" A middle-aged man who looked unfriendly was slightly stunned.

The purple-robed man smiled indifferently. "A toad that I stepped on five years ago. I didn't kill him the last time, and now he's become a bigger toad. He wants to take revenge on me, Su Tao. Unfortunately, a toad will forever be a toad. Although he's a bigger toad now, he's still a toad."

1He was actually surprised because the Su family had informed him that Ye Chen was an expert in spells. He could control lightning and was Master Ye who was famous in Tiannan.

Su Yao could not help but lift his head and look at a young man in white next to him. He said rather respectfully, "Young Master Bai, I'm planning to head back for a while."

"You can't," the young man in white declined directly and said in his deep voice, "This is a critical time for us. We can't fail our plan, so nobody should leave. It's just a toad. Why do you have to do it yourself? You can spend some money to get someone to assassinate him. In ten days, our plan will succeed."

Su Tao nodded and picked up his phone to make a call. "Release this to the underground world: anyone who manages to kill Ye Chen will be awarded USD100 million!"

1

Chapter 202: A Hundred Million Dollar Reward, the Dark Night Butcher

In the Imperial Wind Pavilion garden, Ye Chen stood with his arms behind his back. As he lifted his head and took a good look at the garden before him, a smile was revealed on his face after he sensed the dragon energy coming out of the artificial lake.

Mengmeng was enjoying herself while playing with a bunch of monkeys at the artificial mountain. Blushing, she carried a big packet of sunflower seeds in her hand. The 20 monkeys stood on two feet obediently before her. They were like a group of good students who were paying attention in class.

"That's for you, Cutie No. 2." The little girl grabbed a handful of sunflower seeds then tossed them at a male monkey that was closest to her.

"Cutie No. 3, don't bully others, okay?"

The Patriarch of Hell lay in the bushes aside and looked at the bunch of monkeys with disdain on his face. At the same time, he was secretly collapsing.

'Damn it! This little girl is bullying me.'

The patriarch could not help but look at a tiny black snake on the artificial mountain. 'It's unfair. Why aren't they calling him Cutie No. 2?'

The patriarch revealed a cunning smirk as he rolled his eyes. He walked over while wagging his tail. He said passionately, "Hey, shall we play a game?"

Xiaohei opened his eyes and peeped at him, then he shut his eyes again.

‘No way, no way. I’ll never listen to you again.’

After playing a game with the patriarch the last time, in which the patriarch got him to lick the plug, his tongue lost its senses for three days in a row.

...

Ye Chen watched everything that was happening while smiling. The little girl’s body had transformed ever since she consumed medicinal pills like candy. She was extremely friendly with the bunch of monkeys that were not exactly intelligent.

Given that the patriarch and Xiaohei would release their auras intentionally, the bunch of monkeys was obedient to the little girl.

At that moment, a car pulled over. Wang Meng opened the trunk after getting down from the car and handed a bank card over. “My lord, I’ve bought all of the materials that you asked for.”

Ye Chen scanned the items with his Divine Consciousness and subsequently nodded.

Apart from testing the Su family, he had purchased the Imperial Wind Pavilion to build a great formation with the help of the dragon energy in there. It would cover the entire Imperial Wind Pavilion, as well as turn the dragon energy into spiritual energy. Besides that, it could be used as a defense.

The formation was called the Great Nine Heavens Dragon Transformation Formation.

Unfortunately, he had barely gathered the materials to refine the formation flags. He was still lacking the soul-gathering plate which was the center of the formation that gave the nine formation flags power. Only that could maintain the activation of the formation.

Meanwhile, to refine the soul-gathering plate, he would need spiritual stones. The earth lacked spiritual energy, so it was natural that there would not be any spiritual stones. He could only resort to using chalcedonies to replace spiritual stones.

However, he did not have any chalcedonies at the moment.

It seemed like he had to pay Old Chen a visit.

As he planned that in his head, he carried his daughter and returned to the Qi Medicine Hall. He realized that Yan Ning was there too. She simply could not stop chatting with Huang Pei as they had become good friends now.

“What are you guys talking about?” Ye Chen asked curiously.

Yan Ning turned her head to look at him and said in excitement, “Brother Ye, we’re talking about a dharma assembly that’s happening in the Imperial City tomorrow afternoon. I heard that the Dharma Zen Temple is organizing it. It’s going to be a grand affair and many people are going.”

“Boss, can we close earlier tomorrow afternoon and check it out?” Huang Pei asked, looking pitiful. She seemed to be afraid that Ye Chen might be mad, so she added instantly, “Don’t worry. I’ll replace my hours later.”

Huang Fugui, who was standing aside, displayed his anticipation too as he was a loyal Buddhist follower. Meanwhile, Zhang Daniu was focused on his book. He did not seem to notice the two beauties at all.

“That’s right, Brother Ye. Do you want to go with us?” Yan Ning too looked at Ye Chen in expectation.

Ye Chen wanted to decline, but an epiphany flashed through his mind. He asked, “The Dharma Zen Temple that you guys are talking about...is it a temple in Beijing?”

“That’s right. It’s very famous.” Yan Ning nodded.

Huang Fugui could not help but speak up as well, “Boss, the Dharma Zen Temple’s abbot is a monk who is an expert in dharma. I heard that he can perform exorcisms.”

‘Exorcisms?’ Ye Chen secretly scoffed. He was not going there for some dharma assembly. He was going mainly because Su Youwei had mentioned before that Yuhan might be captured in a temple.

Now that Yan Ning reminded him about it, he said after nodding, “Sure, I’ll definitely go tomorrow.”

...

The Su family carried out Su Tao’s order pretty quickly.

Within half an hour, the entire international underground world was stirred. They were like flies that smelled blood.

USD 100 million was close to 700 million yuan. It was considered an astronomically-priced reward in the international underground world and was enough to make any assassins or organization go nuts for it.

“Master Ye of China is rumored to master spells and can control lightning...”

Almost at the same time, all the international underground world members received the reward details and information about Ye Chen.

“Control lightning? Is he like Thor with a hammer in the movie?”

Many of them laughed out loud, their mockery obvious. The Asians must have watched too much Thor. How could a mortal control lightning?

Even if he really could, they cared nothing about that. The reason why assassins were called assassins was that they could kill in many ways. Who would choose to fight him face-to-face?

There were assassinations, poisoning, and sneak attacks that came out of nowhere. No matter what, before he could do anything, let alone perform some lightning method, his head might have already fallen onto the ground.

What troubled them was that Master Ye was in China. On top of that, he was in the capital of China.

“It’s rather troublesome to assassinate this person in China,” Many forces and organizations frowned slightly in hesitation.

Immigration alone was tough. Secondly, guns were prohibited in China. They could not bring over large weapons or too many people with them, or else, it would alert the Chinese government.

Throughout the years, there had been assassinations in the Chinese capital but all of them failed. Only the Dark Night Butcher who was named the King of Murder had succeeded. That was how the Dark Night Butcher was ranked No. 1 on the international assassin leaderboard, the Bloody Skull Leaderboard. That was also how he got the nickname the “King of Murder”.

The reward was appealing. Some gave up while some were not afraid of that. At that moment, many famous assassin organizations such as Seven Murders, the Sky Dog, the Dark Dragon, and the Hidden Bat were fighting to take up this mission.

In a hotel, a pale man was looking at the reward mission on the computer. He licked his knife and said while squinting, “USD 100 million. Although that’s not a lot, it’s not that little either. I, the Dark Night Butcher, will accept that.”

After he clicked on the button softly, a note popped up on the screen: “We won’t provide any assistance, and the target is in the Chinese capital.”

“Fine by me.” The man chuckled softly before he then received every information about Ye Chen. He walked to the window and pulled the curtains open. He grinned while he watched the rain outside.

“China? This is ridiculous. It’s just a weak, sick cat. I was doing whatever I wanted ten years ago. Ten years later, I’m even more fearless. Master Ye, enjoy the last moments of your life. Nobody I, the Dark Night Butcher, want to kill will live.”

1

Chapter 203: Being Held Hostage

At around past four in the next afternoon, Huang Fugui closed the Qi Medicine Hall earlier than usual. They did not grab a cab since the traffic in Beijing was off-putting.

It was off-putting at regular hours, let alone with the assembly at the Dharma Zen Temple going on today. Countless people would come from outside the city.

Ye Chen carried his daughter and took the train to the Imperial City with Huang Pei and the rest. They were not rushing as they were early.

Yan Ning and Huang Pei were dressed up that day, attracting countless stares from men on the train. Yan Ning would buy some snacks whenever she saw snack stalls by the street, thus also buying the little gluttonous Mengmeng’s heart.

The dharma assembly was held at the People’s Square that was less than 1.6 kilometers from Donganmen. When they arrived at Donganmen, a crowd was already gathered as they looked over.

Meanwhile, there was a space approximately 200 square meters large vacated in the middle of the crowd. The setup was almost done.

“Wow! There are so many people, Daddy!” The little girl was too short, so she could not see what was happening. Ye Chen could only carry her. She was exclaiming while eating the snacks in her hands.

Even Ye Chen and Huang Pei were shocked.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

Religion was a scary thing, especially in China that had such a large population. Tourists would queue up the night before to visit some temples during the festivities.

There were so many people. As soon as some violence or sudden event happened, there would definitely be a stampede or their lives would even be harmed.

“Higher, Daddy. I can’t see.” The little girl was stomping in his embrace. She could not stop looking into the crowd while raising her neck although it seemed to be tiring for her.

Ye Chen could only put her on his shoulder. Mengmeng was riding on his neck instantly while giggling from the fun. “I’m riding a horse. Daddy is a horse. Hiyah!”

“If Daddy is a horse, then you’re my little pony. You’re a greedy little pony.”

Ye Chen was in between tears and laughter while holding the little girl’s hand. He carried her and walked into the crowd while saying, “Don’t stray, you guys. There are too many people, and you might get lost if you wander around.”

Huang Fugui and the rest nodded to acknowledge that.

There were a table and more than ten round cushions on the ground in the isolation stall in the middle of the crowd. At that moment, the crowd broke into a clamor.

A serious old man in robes walked into the isolation stall. Meanwhile, there were more than ten monks who were dressed in the same robes behind him.

The people were completely stirred as soon as they appeared.

“It’s Master Daohui from the Dharma Zen Temple!” Huang Fugui was rather excited.

Ye Chen glanced at the so-called Master Daohui. Looking at his weak face and how he seemed to be itchy down there when he walked, he clearly just finished some funny business with a lady.

‘Pah, does a man like him deserve to be called a master?’ Ye Chen could not help but shake his head, his interest already vanishing.

He frowned upon seeing that the people around him were going crazy. He scanned the area with his Divine Consciousness like flowing water, covering a range of 100 meters. Nothing could escape his eyes.

The benefit of doing that was that he could retreat with his people as soon as any accident happened.

Through the Divine Consciousness, he noticed there were many dippers who were pickpockets around. They were picking pockets at the moment, but they did not notice that whatever they were doing was being watched at all.

Ye Chen said nothing. After all, it had nothing to do with him.

At that moment, a familiar scent caught his attention. He saw a lady wearing a cap and red heels standing less than 20 steps away from him. She was looking into the crowd while standing on tiptoe.

Sun Sirong?

Although she had her back towards him, Ye Chen recognized her anyway. She was the Qiannan Medicine King, Sun Liancheng's daughter, Sun Sirong. He had treated her illness back then.

Sun Sirong turned her head to look at him after seeming to sense his stare. She was stunned at first. Then, she walked over in excitement. "It's you, Master Ye."

A whiff of fragrance came as she was now standing next to him. She took a good look at him with her beautiful eyes. There was shock in her eyes when she saw Mengmeng in his embrace as she came to a realization.

"Why are you here?" Ye Chen said lightly.

Sun Sirong rolled her eyes and said, "My dad asked me to come here. He's a Buddhist, so he wants me to come here to draw lots for my love life."

She could not help but blush as she spoke to this point.

Love lots?

Ye Chen could not help but look at the so-called Master Daohui with a bewildered expression his face. Could that old thing hold back if Sun Sirong were to draw love lots from him?

"Oh yeah, why are you here, Master Ye? Are you here to draw lots too?" Sun Sirong looked at him and asked curiously.

Just when Ye Chen was going to speak, he could not help but frown because he saw three people coming over through his Divine Consciousness.

Most importantly, the three of them were ancient martial artists. Their cultivation base should be on Internal Energy, and they had been checking Sun Sirong out secretly.

Could it be that the three of them were here for her?

Ye Chen looked deeply at Sun Sirong who knew nothing. He frowned but kept silent.

The difference between regular people and ancient martial artists was their vital energy and blood. The more powerful it was, the higher the ability of the person was. Meanwhile, the vital energy and blood of the three men were at least tens of times more powerful than that of regular people.

For Martial Dao masters like Yuan Bupo, if he were to release all of his vital energy and blood, his aura alone could kill a regular person.

Just when he was thinking to himself, his Divine Consciousness told him that the three ancient martial artists coming toward Sun Sirong were pretending to be regular people. They looked at each other when they were less than five steps away from Sun Sirong. A ferocious gleam flashed through their eyes just as they were going to kill her.

Ye Chen's expression turned grim. Just when he was hesitating to attack, a scream came from behind the crowd, "Stop!"

Not only did the scream scare the three ancient martial artists, but it also scared the people around them. Everyone turned their heads to look by instinct and saw a lady in a police uniform walking over.

She was currently holding a gun with her eyes on the three ancient martial artists. She said with a cold expression, "It's best that you guys don't do whatever you were going to do."

Before the people managed to react, a bearded hunk among the three ancient martial artists clenched his teeth and suddenly charged at Ye Chen who was closest to him.

'Hmm, is he making me his hostage? Interesting!'

Although he was stunned, Ye Chen saw through his intention directly. He stood still with a mysterious expression, allowing the knife to slide behind his neck.

The bearded hunk did not notice Ye Chen's strange expression. Instead, he lifted his head and looked at the policewoman with a fierce glare.

"Don't move if you want him to live!"

Chapter 204: They Call Me Mad Southern Ye

The moment the bearded hunk suddenly held Ye Chen hostage with a dagger, the tourists around were shocked, including Huang Fugui, Yan Ning, and the rest who were next to him.

Seeing that Ye Chen was held hostage, Sun Sirong was the first to react. She screamed and attempted to run over by instinct, "No!"

"Don't move!" the bearded hunk yelled instantly. He stuck his dagger close to Ye Chen's neck and said ferociously, "You guys can try coming here if you want him dead."

At the same time, he stared dangerously at the policewoman.

As ancient martial artists who had powerful abilities, the trio was not scared of the regular people around them. The only thing that they were worried about was the gun in the policewoman's hand.

"Don't you guys dare do it. Let Brother Ye go right now!" Yan Ning shouted.

Huang Fugui, Huang Pei, and Yan Ning were sweating from the scare.

The policewoman reacted too, and there was a slight change of expression on her pretty face. "What do you guys want?"

"What else would we want?" The bearded hunk smiled coldly. "Officer Ye, you've been following us three brothers. Aren't you tired? My request is simple: let us go now."

"In your dreams!" Ye Jing declined without even thinking about it, "You guys from the Lone Wolf assassin organization have killed countless innocent people throughout the years. Your hands are soaked in blood. More people will die if I let you guys go."

"So, I guess you want him dead? I'm counting to three. If you don't move, I'll kill this brat with my dagger." The bearded hunk began counting down while holding the dagger, looking ferocious. "Three..."

“No, let him go!” Yan Ning’s pretty face changed.

Ye Jing hesitated and said while clenching her teeth, “Sure, I’ll let you guys go after you let him go.”

“Do you think we’re idiots? What if you back out after I let him go?” a man behind the bearded hunk could not help but scoff, “Officer Ye, let us go. We’ll naturally let go of the brat when we get to somewhere safe.”

“No!” Ye Jing refused instantly, “What if you kill him when you guys get to a safe place? I’ve got to guarantee the hostage’s safety. How about you guys go in front while I’ll follow behind? We’ll keep 100 meters away from each other.”

The bearded hunk’s expressions changed a few times. He subsequently nodded and said, “Sure, you can only follow us from 100 meters away. I’ll kill this brat if you dare to take one step closer.”

“Alright,” Ye Jing agreed to that. She then gestured to the people around to give them way.

“You guys will go first.” The bearded hunk turned his head and looked at the two men behind him. They nodded and walked first. He then walked out of the crowd slowly while holding Ye Chen.

“Master Ye!”

“Brother Ye!”

Sun Sirong and Yan Ning wanted to go after them by instinct, but Ye Jing stopped them. “Wait, we’re not 100 meters away yet.”

“Officer Ye, you must save Master Ye. Nothing must happen to him.” Sun Sirong was sweating in panic.

Ye Jing looked deeply at her. “Ms. Sun, you’re fortunate that I got here in time. You should feel even more fortunate that they aren’t holding you hostage instead.”

“What do you mean by that?” Sun Sirong was slightly stunned.

Ye Jing said coldly, “Because we heard that the three assassins came for you.”

Sun Sirong’s face turned pale. They had nothing to do with her, so why would they want to kill her? And how would they know about her whereabouts?

“Alright, we can follow them now.” Ye Jing had been estimating the distance based on the time. Seeing that it was almost time, she took the lead to go after them. Sun Sirong, Yan Ning, and Zhang Daniu also went after them immediately.

Huang Fugui and Huang Pei who stayed where they were, glancing at each other. They went after them after some hesitation.

...

The bearded hunk went somewhere with no one around while holding Ye Chen hostage.

When they were passing by an alley, the middle-aged man among the three said, “Brother Tiger, that lady doesn’t seem to be following us.”

Upon hearing that, the bearded hunk was relieved. Killing intent flashed through his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen. "Brat, you've got yourself to blame to be unfortunate for encountering us, the wolf, tiger, and leopard brothers."

"You're good guys. Didn't you promise that officer that you'd let me go when you guys are safe?" Fear flashed through Ye Chen's face before he said rather angrily, "I get it now. You guys took your words back."

"Hahaha!" The three of them laughed out loud hearing that.

The bearded hunk mocked him, "You naive brat! How is it possible that we'd let you go now that you've seen us? Don't worry. I'll do it quickly, so you won't feel any pain at all."

The bearded hunk proceeded to slice Ye Chen's throat with the dagger in his hand after saying that. He knew that his dagger was extremely sharp. A slight cut would result in a great deal of blood splashing out of his victim's throat.

However, a screeching metallic sound was heard when his dagger cut Ye Chen's throat.

He looked at Ye Chen and realized that nothing had happened to his neck. The dagger, on the other hand, had countless dents on it.

The bearded hunk stared at the dagger blankly while the other two looked at Ye Chen in disbelief.

In the next second, the bearded hunk felt like his arm had loosened. Subsequently, he felt dizzy. When he managed to react, he saw Ye Chen that had escaped from his grip. He was standing two steps away and looking at them wryly. "There's no one here. I can finally kill you now!"

That was quick!

As the three of them were shocked, the bearded hunk took a sharp inhalation. "W-who exactly are you?"

"They call me Mad Southern Ye." Ye Chen smirked, revealing his teeth. "You guys are unfortunate to have held me hostage instead of anyone else."

Mad Southern Ye!

The three of them felt their scalps go numb as soon as that was said.

They were ancient martial artists, as well as members of an assassin group. How would they not know about the famous Mad Southern Ye?

The fact that Mad Southern Ye killed Master Yuan Bupo on Surge River and three masters at the top of the snow mountain had stirred the entire Martial Dao World in China. Given that he was then ranked No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, he had emerged as the No. 1 of China.

Such a person was on their Lone Wolf assassin organization's do-not-kill list because they could not afford to offend him.

“A 30-year-old who would bring a little girl with him...cold and has achieved a high level in Martial Dao. Now that I look at him, he’s 70 to 80% similar to that man in the photo...” The bearded hunk’s lips quivered.

Plop!

The three of them fell to their knees weakly and knelt before Ye Chen at the same time. They buried their heads low, shaking intensely.

He really was Mad Southern Ye!

Such a person could kill Martial Dao masters with a swing of a sword or a fist and he chased after a master like a dog.

They happened to hold Mad Southern Ye hostage instead of anyone else in the world!

At that very moment, the three of them felt despair.

Ye Jing, Sun Sirong, Yan Ning, Huang Fugui, and the rest who made it there witnessed that. They were so shocked that they could not speak.

What was happening?

The bearded hunk could not stop kowtowing as soon as he saw Ye Jing. “Officer Ye, I’m begging you to arrest us. We definitely won’t fight back.”

“What...?” Ye Jing was dumbstruck.

What exactly happened?

The three assassins, who were escaping in hopes that they would have a pair of wings to flee, were begging her to arrest them now?

“Arrest me, now, Officer Ye. I’m begging you,” the bearded hunk proceeded to say.

He would rather Ye Jing arrest him than being killed by the devil, Ye Chen. Suddenly, the explosion of a gunshot was heard. She pushed Sun Sirong and Yan Ning down immediately. “Oh, no! Get down!”

Ye Chen squinted and looked where the gunshot was coming from. A payload rifle’s bullet was expanding in his line of vision!

Meanwhile, the bullet was aimed at him.

Chapter 205: I’ll Return After I’ve Killed Someone

At the moment when the gunshot was heard, a man wearing a camouflage bandana was lying on top of a building 1,000 meters away from the alley.

He was still, there was an XM109 25mm payload rifle that was named the ‘shoulder cannon’ set up before him.

A grin was revealed at the corner of the man's lips the second when the gunshot was heard. "Goodbye, Master Ye!"

The XM109 25mm payload rifle had a 25mm caliber with stunning power and a shooting range of 1.2 kilometers. It originally came with destructive power on light armor. Since he modified it, the power was enhanced by at least double now.

Therefore, to him, Ye Chen would definitely die.

However, in the next second, Ye Chen, who was in the alley, suddenly stretched his arm out and grabbed the bullet that was coming at him. As he caught the bullet, nothing happened to him at all.

Everyone around him saw that.

Ye Jing looked dumbstruck when she managed to react. She was in disbelief. "D-did I see that wrongly?"

Sun Sirong and Yan Ning covered their red lips softly as incredulity filled their faces. Huang Fugui and Zhang Daniu looked like they had just seen a ghost.

The three of them who knelt onto the ground almost had their souls scared out of their bodies.

Catching a bullet with bare hands!

When had they even seen anything like that?

"He's Mad Southern Ye, alright! We yield to him!"

"My god! Is he grabbing the bullet with his bare hands?" The sniper on top of the building rubbed his eyes, appearing horrified. "I can't believe that Master Ye is so powerful. There's a mistake in the file. Retreat!"

He quickly disintegrated the payload rifle in front of him after he said that. As he put it away into a briefcase, he walked to the edge of the building and jumped off directly. He then fled far away at a high speed.

He retreated right after he missed. That was the professional code of a top assassin.

However, Ye Chen saw him the moment he jumped. "Are you trying to run away? I won't make it easy for you!"

He turned around and flicked his fingers at the three hunks. Three spiritual power cyclones sealed their dantians directly, causing them to lose the ability to fight back temporarily.

"You guys, stay here. I'll return after I've killed someone."

Ye Chen leaped while carrying his daughter Mengmeng right after saying that. He disappeared within their field of vision after a few leaps, moving like a specter.

Ye Jing was completely shocked by Ye Chen's series of techniques. She wanted to go after him, but she was unwilling to let go of the three hunks.

"S-since when did our boss become so powerful?" Huang Pei gulped, her eyes looking rather blank.

Huang Fugui suppressed the shock in him forcefully. He could not help but recall the Fast Attack Group being destroyed. Naturally, he figured that it was Ye Chen's doing.

Ye Jing could not help but look at Sun Sirong who was standing aside. "Ms. Sun, do you know him?"

"I guess so." Sun Sirong took some effort to snap back to her senses. She said after taking a breath in, "I only know that Master Ye has great medical skills. He's great in martial arts too, but I never thought he'd be this powerful."

Her impression of Ye Chen had always been the same as the time he treated her as well as when he had killed Lin Fan.

"Master Ye?" Ye Jing frowned, feeling rather lost. She would have assumed that she was well informed, but she had never heard of such a person.

At that moment, the bearded hunk who was kneeling on the ground sighed. "He's not just any Master Ye at all, but the Mad Southern Ye whose name is known in entire China. We surrendered since he caught us."

"What Mad Southern Ye? Why am I getting more and more confused listening to all these?" Ye Jing could not help but have puzzlement written all over her face.

The bearded hunk chuckled. "You wouldn't understand it even if I told you."

...

Ye Chen was racing as he ran all the way to the artificial mountain in a garden that was 10 kilometers away. Although the shooter was running fast and agilely, it was unfortunate that he encountered Ye Chen.

To Ye Chen, the short ten kilometers Flying Method would not use too much of his spiritual power with the Flying Method that he applied at ease whereby his feet would not even be touching the ground.

On the other hand, the assassin, who was running in front, had been draining his energy. Eventually, he fell onto the ground directly. Panting hard, he could no longer run.

"I'd like to see you run further!" Ye Chen walked to him one step after another. He realized that he was a dark-skinned man who looked around 30 years old.

The man stood up from the ground and spoke in his awkward Mandarin, "You're very powerful. We've underestimated you!"

"Tell me your name and where you're from. Who sent you to kill me?" Ye Chen demanded.

The man's lurking, attack, and escape skills were astounding. If he were to assassinate someone else, that person would have been killed, let alone go after him.

"Tony from Florida, United States. I've no idea who sent me to kill you. All I care about is the USD 100 million reward." The person did not hide the truth.

Ye Chen frowned slightly. "USD 100 million?"

“That’s right.” Tony smirked. “I’m not the only person who accepted this mission. Many people and organizations have accepted it such as the famous underground organization out there including Seven Murders, the Sky Dog, the Dark Dragon, and the Hidden Bat. I’m sure these people have arrived in China now. Even the King of Murder, the Dark Night Butcher, is here too.”

Ye Chen came to a realization as he instantly figured that it was a mission issued by the Su family.

The reason being whoever that was against him was dead now while the Su family was the only one still alive. The Xue family dared not do that while he had Xue Xuejiao under control. The Wei family would not hire an assassin directly even if they were to attack him either.

A hand grenade suddenly appeared in Tony’s hand at that moment. He tossed it at Ye Chen after pulling the pin out quickly.

Then, he ran far away with all of his might, saying, ‘You can catch a bullet barehand, but I don’t suppose you’re invincible against a hand grenade!’

“You’re seeking death!” Ye Chen smirked in disdain and flicked his wrist at the hand grenade that was coming at him at high speed. The hand grenade then began going after Tony.

Tony turned his head by instinct. He could not help but open his mouth wide to shriek, “No!”

The hand grenade happened to land in his mouth.

Bang!

As a loud thud came, gravel and sand were shot high. When Ye Chen looked again, there was a hole in the ground caused by the explosion. As a result, Tony was crushed by the explosion.

“Su family, you’re rewarding people with USD 100 million to kill me? Ha, I’d like to see what kind of people you can hire with this USD 100 million of yours. Of course, anyone who wants me, Ye Chen, dead, must die!” Ye Chen chuckled softly as electric arcs flashed in his eyes. He walked over to pick up a piece of Tony’s torn clothing, then he turned around and left at ease.

...

When he returned to the alley, he surrendered the three hunks to Ye Jing and left with Sun Sirong and the rest.

He ignored Ye Jing’s request to go to the police station to record a statement, much to Ye Jing’s annoyance. Because of that, the hunks on the other hand were excited as they still stood a chance to hire a lawyer to defend them if they ended up in the police’s hands. Perhaps they would be given a death sentence with a reprieve. Life imprisonment would not be too bad either.

However, if they were captured by Ye Chen...

Chapter 206: Close the Door, Release the Patriarch

Ye Jing’s people sent Sun Sirong back to Tiannan overnight.

It was evening when Ye Chen returned to the Imperial Wind Pavilion. Old Chen's people picked him up and sent him to the military courtyard just when he managed to sit down.

Old Chen asked directly, "I suppose you already knew about the USD 100 million reward to kill you?"

"I don't just know about that, but I know it's a reward mission the Su family issued." Ye Chen nodded lightly.

"Then, do you know how many people have entered China?"

Ye Chen could not help but look at him after hearing that.

"53 people in total." Old Chen looked serious. "The 53 of them are international assassination members. I heard that Seven Murders, the Sky Dog, the Dark Dragon, and the Hidden Bat have sent their people here. Most importantly, the King of Murder, the Dark Night Butcher, has appeared in Binhai five hours ago."

"The King of Murder?" Ye Chen squinted, his interest piqued now.

"That's right!" Old Chen nodded. "There's a leaderboard in the international underground world called the Bloody Skull Leaderboard. It's calculated according to the number of people they've killed. You'll understand it if you think of it as the equivalent of our China's Heaven Leaderboard."

He paused as he spoke to this point. Then, he proceeded to speak, "Meanwhile, the Dark Night Butcher ranks No. 1 on the Bloody Skull Leaderboard. Ten years ago, he invaded China and managed to kill a Martial Dao master. After he killed the Martial Dao master, he carved a couple of words on his face: 'killing the Chinese like killing dogs'!"

"Did the Martial Dao master who was killed come from the military?" Ye Chen noticed that Old Chen seemed to be a little down.

"That's right. His name was Pang Jianguo, and he was an important person in the military. When we found out that he was dead, we got all forces to lock down all the custom borders as well as the transportation hubs, but the Dark Night Butcher escaped anyway."

Old Chen nodded lightly as he lifted his head to look at Ye Chen. "This is a humiliation to the military besides also being a disgrace to China. Now that he dares to come into our country, we mustn't let him go."

"I'll bring his head to you if you give me 20 chalcedonies!" Ye Chen smiled lightly.

Old Chen was stunned. "What're chalcedonies?"

"The essence of jade. I know the government can obtain them."

Old Chen said while clenching his teeth upon hearing that, "Sure, as long as you manage to kill the Dark Night Butcher, I'll try my best to obtain 20 of those for you."

...

It was a night full of stars.

Ye Chen sat on the fold-out chair outside the Imperial Wind Pavilion, his eyes appearing serious. Under the coverage of his Divine Consciousness, he sensed 16 people hiding around the Imperial Wind Pavilion.

“Only 16 are here. They don’t seem like a bunch of easy ones. Forget it. I’ll look for the rest after I’ve killed you guys.” Ye Chen shook his head lightly. Then, he got up and leaped hundreds of meters out within the blink of an eye, jumping out of the Imperial Wind Pavilion directly.

An assassin lay low and hid on a big tree. He held binoculars in his hands, checking out the Imperial Wind Pavilion through the gaps between the branches.

At that moment, a whistling wind noise came.

He could not help but look with his binoculars away from his face by instinct. He was shocked to see a young man walking on air with his arms behind his back. Before he could react, the young man transformed his finger into a saber. A human head then floated into the air with his eyes opened wide.

The series of actions were clean and neat.

“That’s the first.” Ye Chen smirked with his eyes focused on the top of a five-floor building across the Imperial Wind Pavilion.

A young man with a high nose bridge and blonde hair was currently holding a sniper rifle. The muzzle was pointed at the Imperial Wind Pavilion, and he seemed to be very focused.

Suddenly, he sensed a shadow above his head. He lifted his head to look immediately, and a giant foot came down from the sky.

The top of the building shook from the stomp as the young blonde man was stepped into a mush of meat pie directly.

“Second one.”

Ye Chen did not stop. He was leaping from building to building following the range of his Divine Consciousness. Within ten minutes, he had killed all of the 16 assassins who were closest to the Imperial Wind Pavilion.

“There are 37 more.” Ye Chen frowned slightly. However, the 37 of them were not within the coverage of his Divine Consciousness. If he were to look for them, it would definitely take some time.

‘A long night is fraught with dreams; a long night means trouble.’

As he thought about this point, Ye Chen returned to the villa. He peeked at the Patriarch of Hell who had stolen his cigarette and was puffing smoke at the moment. “Come out with me.”

The patriarch hopped off the couch directly and followed him while wagging his tail. He said in excitement, “Master, are we going to the club?”

The patriarch was moved as he thought, ‘This devil finally remembers my urges. No, that’s not an urge. I do that for cultivation purposes.’

“Sniff this with your nose. Remember the scent and find the person for me.”

Ye Chen tossed a piece of underwear before him.

The patriarch's face turned green instantly, and he almost scolded out loud, 'Ye, you motherf*cker! How dare you order me like the Howling Celestial Dog? I was a Tribulation Almighty powerhouse before this. How dare you ask me to do this? Sniffing someone's underwear? I'd rather die than agree to do that.'

"Are you going to do it?" Ye Chen said coldly.

The patriarch forced an extremely sincere smile instantly. "I will, of course, I will, my respected master. It's my honor to be serving you."

The patriarch held back his disgust and sniffed the underwear on the ground. He vaulted to the building across with his claws out and tears in his eyes. As he did not stop leaping, Ye Chen followed closely behind him.

...

On the 30th floor of a private residence in Beijing's Southern City, a middle-aged man with a full beard stared at his laptop by the window while having a towel wrapped around his body. There were a total of three scenes on the screen. One was of the Qi Medicine Hall, another was of the Imperial Wind Pavilion, and the last was of Ye Chen's villa.

The Qi Medicine Hall and the villa had been quiet while shadows flashed by the screen showing the Imperial Wind Pavilion many times. Given that it was night time and there were many trees around, the signal was bad and the scene was unclear.

The man took out a remote control and grinned at the Imperial Wind Pavilion on the computer. He said, "There are 4.5 kilograms of TNT explosives. That's enough to blow the entire garden up. Goodbye, Master Ye!"

Just when he was going to press the button on the remote, he heard a loud bang. The windows were broken as a young man flew into the house through them.

"Oh, God, what am I looking at? Somebody just flew in!" the man could not stop screaming.

Subsequently, he realized a huge ball of fire burning his body. Before he could even shriek, he was burned into a pile of ashes.

"49th..." The mumble faded.

Many people in various places in the entire Beijing, including cinemas, teahouses, and cyber cafes died without reason. Furthermore, most of them were also foreigners.

They all died in different ways. Some were sliced into half from the middle, some had their heads severed while some were burned to death...

Ye Chen chuckled softly after walking out of a club. "That was the 52nd. There's one more. It should that so-called King of Murder, the Dark Night Butcher."

Apart from the Dark Night Butcher, Ye Chen had killed all of the 53 assassins who came to destroy him.

The patriarch was exhausted, so he sat onto the ground and refused to work.

“The King of Murder? Where could you be?” Ye Chen revealed a smirk at the corner of his lips.

...

However, Ye Chen had no idea that a pale young man sneaked into the Imperial Wind Pavilion soon after he left. Nobody noticed him at all.

The young man realized that there was a little girl lying on the couch while watching cartoons when passed by the living room. There was nobody around with her.

‘Is that Master Ye’s daughter?’

Realization flashed through the young man’s eyes. “Master Ye isn’t here. Maybe he heard the news and is hiding. Why don’t I capture his daughter and force him to show himself? He’ll definitely lose himself if something were to happen to her. If that happens, I, the Dark Night Butcher, will definitely kill him.”

3

Chapter 207: Ye Chen’s Mischievous Child

When Ye Chen was looking for the Dark Night Butcher’s whereabouts with the Patriarch of Hell, he suddenly felt his daughter Mengmeng moving. In addition to that, she was moving quickly.

He had left behind a spiritual energy seed within the little girl since the beginning. Her movements would not escape his senses besides the fact that their hearts were connected.

“Haha, the King of Murder, are you trying to use my daughter to capture me? I’m sorry that I’ll disappoint you.”

Ye Chen chuckled softly. He went in the direction he sensed after calling out to the Patriarch of Hell, traveling at a normal speed.

...

In the suburbs of Beijing, a young man with a pale face was walking in the dark while holding a little girl of four or five years old.

The little girl blinked, seeming a little impatient. “Uncle, how much more do we have to walk until I see Daddy?”

“Soon, we’ll get there soon,” the young man said in fluent Mandarin with an extraordinarily friendly expression on his face.

The little girl tilted her head and looked at him a few times. “Uncle, are you really my Daddy’s friend?”

“That’s right, your Daddy and I are best friends.” The young man nodded while smiling. He did not stop walking towards the location he had picked earlier.

She said naively, “But I’ve never seen you before. My Daddy said a girl should learn to protect herself when she’s out there.”

The young man’s smile froze. “Your family and I have known each other for many years. You weren’t born yet.”

The little girl opened her eyes wide rather curiously. "Uncle, how long have you known my Daddy?"

He felt his patience was wearing thin, so he said in his deep voice, "Very long."

The little girl could not stop asking questions along the way. Her questions were odd such as 'why do you smell so bad, uncle?'. She asked about his hygiene and commented that his nails were long.

"How long is long?"

As expected, the little girl was getting to the bottom of things.

"Shut up!" The corner of the young man's lips twitched hard. 'Are you done?'

"You yelled at me, uncle!" The little girl pouted, looking wronged.

The young man ignored her as he marched faster while holding her hand.

'Almost there, we're almost there. We'll get to the place that I prepared earlier in about 1.6 kilometers. If Master Ye dares to come, he'll definitely fall into the trap.'

At that moment, the little girl suddenly turned her head and shouted in excitement, "Daddy, I'm here!"

The young man was shocked to hear her say that. He picked her up and ran quickly without even turning his head.

He noticed that something was off after running a couple of steps because the little girl in his embrace had turned quiet.

He held his head low and looked at her by instinct. She looked at him while pouting. "You're not my Daddy's friend. You're a bad guy. Put me down."

"Shut up. I'll kill you if you make a sound!"

The young man realized that he had been fooled. He was surprised by how smart this little girl was, but he was rather enraged. His cold expression was completely revealed.

Initially, he thought the little girl would be so scared that she would not dare to speak since he had yelled at her.

Never had he thought the little girl would not look scared at all. Instead, she said in all seriousness, "Bad uncle, I'll be mad if you don't let me down."

The young man could not help but scoff. He was the King of Murder. If he could not even handle a little girl, people should just call him the King of Scum instead.

Subsequently, a chubby little hand slapped his face.

Disdain flashed through the Dark Night Butcher's eyes. How much strength could a four-year-old have?

He did not even bother stopping her.

Slap!

In the next second, the Dark Night Butcher felt a massive force slap his mouth. He could not help but groan. He then spat two teeth out. They were his front teeth. He was dumbstruck at that moment.

Did a four-year-old just slap his two front teeth off?

Another pink fist smashed into his face. The punch landed squarely on his right eye.

The Dark Night Butcher saw stars, and his right eye began to swell.

"I'm going to kill you!" The little girl could not stop punching his face.

Soon, the Dark Night Butcher's face was swollen. He was furious when he finally managed to react. He grabbed the little girl's neck with killing intent on his face. He seemed to be attempting to snap her throat.

Whoosh!

When his hand was about to wrap around the little girl's neck, a shadow charged from her head.

The shadow was growing longer with the wind, and it transformed into a big, black snake instantly. It was approximately the thickness of an adult's arm as it charged at the Dark Night Butcher's hand with its fangs.

"What's that?"

The Dark Night Butcher's scalp turned numb. He dodged the big snake's attack instantly and took a few steps back. Cold sweat dripped down his back when he finally saw it clearly.

The snake attacked him again.

"A snake?" The Dark Night Butcher squinted and slapped out at the snake. His palm landed on the snake directly, throwing it a few meters out.

"Let's go, Xiaohei. Let's go find Daddy."

The little girl got onto the snake's back immediately and wrapped herself around its body. The snake turned its head and glared coldly at the Dark Night Butcher, then it headed straight into the dark.

It knew that it had just been born not long ago whereby it was not a match for this man before him, so it dared not remain in a battle with him.

"Run? Where do you want to run?" The Dark Night Butcher smirked and went after them immediately. Greed flashed through his eyes. "This snake is spiritual. If I manage to control it, will I, the Dark Night Butcher be afraid of anyone then?"

As the little girl lay on Xiaohei, she could not stop urging, "Xiaohei, the bad uncle is coming for us. Go faster."

Seeing that the bad uncle was getting close to them, the little girl suddenly screamed, "Daddy!"

"What a cunning little thing! Are you trying to fool me again?" The Dark Night Butcher smirked in disdain, but he was not fooled this time.

In the next second, a cold voice echoed through the entire forest, "Don't be afraid, my darling. Daddy is here."

A young man arrived walking in the air as soon as that was said. There was a dog following behind the young man, and it was also hovering in the air.

The Dark Night Butcher was completely dumbstruck to see that.

The young man arrived before the little girl in a flash.

The little girl threw herself into his embrace and said while panting, "You're finally here, Daddy. I was so scared."

"It's okay. Aren't I here now? Nobody will harm you now." Ye Chen caressed her chubby face and then looked at Xiaohei that was aside. His eyes were rather chilly. "Useless thing."

Xiaohei buried its head, feeling guilty. It moved and shrunk into a little snake the size of a palm.

It had been less than a month since it came out of the egg, so it was still weak and there were limited techniques that it could perform. It could fight regular people, but it was hard to fight the Dark Night Butcher.

A black puppy fell hard onto the ground, making dust fly everywhere. The black puppy stood on both feet after the dust faded. He laughed at Xiaohei that was on the ground. "Hahaha, No. 2, I'm here! I'm embarrassed to have a brother like you, but don't worry. I'll avenge you today. Remember to call me your big brother next time."

The Patriarch of Hell wagged its tail in an arrogant manner after saying that.

"Go away!" Ye Chen kicked the Patriarch of Hell's butt just when he was going to charge at the Dark Night Butcher.

He then looked at the Dark Night Butcher while smiling. "The King of Murder, Mr. Dark Night Butcher, we finally meet."

Chapter 208: The No.11 on the Heaven Leaderboard, Xue Xiao is Furious

Ye Chen squinted as he observed the so-called King of Murder before him. He was also Asian, but his face was pale and his eyes were grim. It seemed to be related to his job.

"Master Ye?" The Dark Night Butcher's eyes lit up. He could not stop cursing inside after witnessing Ye Chen walking on air earlier. "Damn, Boss, what kind of intel did you give me? Master Ye can do more than controlling lightning. He's a Martial Dao master, alright!"

Although he had killed a Martial Dao master before, that was an assassination, after all, not killing him face-on. Now that Ye Chen's ability had far surpassed his imagination, he could not help but have the intention to retreat.

"Didn't you come all the way here just to kill me? I'm here now. Come on," Ye Chen taunted.

“Get over yourself, Master Ye. Even if I fail to kill you this time, you won’t be able to catch me either. Now that you’ve revealed your ability, I won’t give up. I won’t stop until I’ve killed you.” The Dark Night Butcher grinned.

He was the King of Murder whose name was spread all over the international underground world. How could it possibly be his only technique? He could totally run and hide since the attack failed. Then, he could wait for the right moment to kill again.

That was how he had entered China and killed the Martial Dao master Pang Jianguo from the military back then.

Dense, black smoke appeared before him as soon as he was done speaking. It rumbled ominously.

The black smoke was a little like black powder mixture. It was thick and dense, and it covered Ye Chen’s vision directly. However, Ye Chen’s Divine Consciousness had already locked onto him.

Ye Chen saw that the Dark Night Butcher had his arms wide open via his Divine Consciousness. His muscles were quivering like an eagle spreading its wings. As he turned into a shadow and ran far away, he disappeared 100 meters away within the blink of an eye.

“Are you trying to run? Do you think it’ll be easy for you to run? Let’s see who is hunting who now?!” Ye Chen smiled in disdain. He then carried his daughter and chased after him while stepping on the wind.

One must say that the Dark Night Butcher deserved the title “the King of Murder”. Although Ye Chen had yet to fight him, he could sense that he was extremely adept at the Escape Method. Besides that, his movement was highly unpredictable.

“No wonder the Chinese military couldn’t get you ten years ago. Regular Martial Dao masters won’t be able to catch up with your Escape Method. It’s unfortunate that you encountered me.” Ye Chen revealed a grin and sped up instantly. The duo soon leaped into a white tower with one of them running in front.

Sensing the cold killing intent coming from behind, the Dark Night Butcher was so pissed off that he almost spat blood out. “Damn it, damn it! How is this Master Ye so powerful? I’m at a loss to be offending such a person for the sake of USD 100 million.”

Although he was extremely shocked, that did not affect his speed at all. At that moment, there were countless young couples standing on the hanging bridge at the white tower. They were cuddling and kissing, almost a step away from having sex.

To their shock, the hanging bridge suddenly shook as the Dark Night Butcher stepped onto it.

The Dark Night Butcher did not even look at them. After landing on the bridge, he leaped directly and stepped on the lake. He ran toward the mountain across the lake by stepping on the waves.

Countless people watched that in shock.

“I-is he filming a movie?” someone asked weakly.

Before they managed to react, another person appeared. Ye Chen chased him on the lake while carrying Mengmeng. His speed was at least twice faster than that of the Dark Night Butcher.

...

At the same time in the loft on top of the white tower, a man and woman sat across each other. There were hunks in black suits bowing around them as if they were stars surrounding the moon within.

The woman was below 30 years old with pretty features. However, there was a slight concern on her face.

Meanwhile, the man was approximately 40 years old. He had a powerful inner aura and his eyes were electric, giving everyone a great sense of suppression.

If an outsider were here, he would definitely be so scared that he would not be able to speak.

The reason being the man was the Martial Dao master, Xue Xiao of the Xue family. Initially, he ranked No. 10 on the Heaven Leaderboard and was like a guardian angel of the family.

Xue Xuejiao raised the wine glass in her hand and looked at the middle-aged man before him. She said while smiling, "Congratulations, Second Uncle, for coming out of closed-door cultivation. Second Uncle, your ability should have improved greatly!"

"Not bad!" Xue Xiao laughed out loud upon hearing that. His laugh echoed. "I've read through all of Master Jiesha's secret cultivation thoughts. With the half a month of closed-door cultivation, I've finally stepped into mastery innate stage now. I can kill regular Martial Dao masters with a single strike. I fear nothing about the top five on the Heaven Leaderboard."

He squinted as he spoke to this point. A grim expression flashed through his eyes. "I must spar with them soon, especially the Mad Southern Ye. I'm eager to find out what makes him deserve to rank No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard!"

Xue Xuejiao, who had just taken a sip of wine, turned pale after hearing the name Mad Southern Ye. She could not help but cough continuously.

"Oh yeah, where's Xue Lei? Why didn't I see him?" Xue Xiao took a good look at the crowd and frowned lightly. "That kid would come here in the past. He must've changed."

Xue Xuejiao shuddered suddenly after hearing that, and her expression looked unnatural. "Xue Lei..."

"What happened to him?"

Xue Xiao looked serious now when he noticed his niece's odd reaction instantly. He was pleased with her. Smart, organized, and focused, she was the best candidate to take over the Xue family in the future.

Xue Xuejiao clenched her hands hard under the table. She suddenly stood up and knelt before Xue Xiao. "Second Uncle, Xue Lei...he's dead. Someone killed him."

"What? Who killed him?" Xue Xiao's expression changed while a dense suppression exploded from his body to the point that the ten hunks around him almost fell to their knees too.

Xue Xuejiao clenched her teeth and enunciated word for word, "Mad Southern Ye killed him."

Subsequently, she told him everything that happened when Ye Chen trespassed the Xue family's residence. She did not add anything to make the story more colorful at all.

The reason why she hated that was that her life was in Ye Chen's hands. She was unwilling to be controlled. Given that she heard about how Xue Xiao's ability had skyrocketed, he might be able to force Ye Chen to let her go.

"This Mad Southern Ye has crossed the line!" Xue Xiao was furious, and his expression was terribly grave. "Let's go. Bring me to him now. I happen to want to spar with him!"

Bang!

At that moment, a loud thud came from far away. It sounded like an explosion.

Xue Xuejiao was startled. "Second Uncle, w-what happened?"

Xue Xiao squinted and looked at the lake. As a Martial Dao master, it was only natural for him to have extraordinary senses. He faintly sensed energy waves on the lake.

"There are masters fighting at the white tower." He took a deep breath and got up. "Let's go and check it out now."

It was rare to see masters fight. Since he chanced upon it, he naturally would not let the opportunity slip.

1

Chapter 209: I Heard that You're Embittered by Me?

On the lake, the Dark Night Butcher threw a punch at Ye Chen. The powerful energy made the water around explode consecutively. He was trying to get him to back off. "Master Ye, if you insist on coming after me, then this place will be your burial ground today."

By the shore, the tourists in the white tower were watching the commotion that he caused. Shocked, they even took out their phones and began filming.

Ye Chen carried his daughter and stood quietly on the lake. He said nothing after hearing what the Dark Night Butcher said. He attacked directly by grabbing the air with his right hand. Immediately, a glaring white saber appeared.

Although the Dark Night Butcher was known as the King of Murder, his real ability was merely on the same level as a regular Martial Dao master. He was still far away compared to Yuan Bupo. Therefore, Ye Chen did not even bother using the Almighty Killer Sword.

"Perfect!"

The Dark Night Butcher was wearing a pair of sharp claws on both hands. He stood far away as if his hands were soaked in molten iron. A cold gleam shone under the lights as his claws charged at the white saber in Ye Chen's hand.

Clang!

The white saber in Ye Chen's hand sliced through the pair of sharp claws directly as the clang resounded. The white saber swung through the sky, cutting the air. It was still going strong as if it was going to destroy everything.

“Oh no!” The Dark Night Butcher had a change in expression as he fell backward directly. He moved his body like a leech, barely dodging Ye Chen’s saber.

‘What a quick saber!’

Dense shock flashed through his eyes when he looked at the white saber in Ye Chen’s hand after managing to find his footing again. ‘So, is this the so-called Weapon Consolidation in the Chinese Martial Dao World? Although it’s not real, it’s even sharper than the real thing.’

His iron claws were made of the best material. Their sharpness aside, they were very tough. They could pierce through walls made of rebar and soil. Alas, they were now broken by a swing of Ye Chen’s saber!

While Ye Chen was approaching him in an overbearing manner, the white saber in his hand exuded a dazzling white glow. The saber qi was overwhelming.

That single swing of the saber alone made the Dark Night Butcher’s face change drastically. Goosebumps exploded all over his body.

He took a deep breath as madness flashed through his eyes. “Master Ye, it’s you who is forcing me to do this!”

“Blood Devil Form!” he shouted. All of the vital energy and blood in his body were released. At the same time, his body began to swell quickly, and endless vital energy and blood gathered behind him.

Within the blink of an eye, he seemed to have grown twice his size. His body was bloody red while the vital energy and blood behind him had consolidated into a bloody giant that was over 3 meters tall.

A ridiculous amount of aura radiated from his body like an ancient ferocious beast coming into the world.

Xue Xiao, who was standing at the shore, could not help but scream out loud when he saw that, “I-is this the Blood Devil Form from the Western culture?”

“Second Uncle, what’s the Blood Devil Form?” Xue Xuejiao had her eyes on the duo on the lake, especially on Ye Chen. Because Ye Chen’s back faced her and given that they were a distance away, she could not see him clearly. Somehow though, she had a feeling that the silhouette looked rather familiar.

“The Blood Devil Form is a secret tactic from Western culture. You can grow your combat strength significantly by using the vital energy and blood in your entire body to stimulate your potential,” Xue Xiao said with his deep voice, “The scariest thing is that in order to cultivate the Blood Devil Form, one must drink all kinds of poisonous animals’ blood to make their own blood deadly poisonous.”

He paused as he spoke to this point as he had his eyes on Ye Chen. “I wonder who that man is to be able to force the other person to show his Blood Devil Form. That’s terrifying.”

“Blood Devil Form?” While Ye Chen wondered for a second, the white saber in his hand that was growing charged out at that bloody giant shadow. There was sufficient saber intent in his swing to tear the lake apart.

The Dark Night Butcher screamed when the bloody giant behind him opened its eyes like an evil god observing the world in a condescending manner. Subsequently, it took a step out and slapped its big hand toward Ye Chen with a cloud of bloody gas lingering around it.

Scorching black smoke appeared on the lake as soon as the bloody gas touched the water. Countless dead fish and shrimps floated on the lake.

The Dark Night Butcher scoffed upon seeing that. He had cultivated this secret tactic for 15 years. Not only did he have to drink venomous blood, but he would also need to use the blood to wipe his body. A single drop of venomous blood could kill 1,000 people. Meanwhile, a regular person would turn into a pool of blood after breathing in the gas.

He was fine because he had gathered the toxins in his gallbladder and suppressed it with energy. He would not have performed that if it were not his last resort, or else, he would have been at risk.

'Is he from a sect that's similar to the Five Poisons Cult in the cultivation world?' Ye Chen came to a realization before he then shook his head lightly. 'Unfortunately, it doesn't work on me.'

After all, with the body of an immortal, no poison could harm him.

Ye Chen activated the white saber in his hand to charge at the bloody shadow as he thought about this. The swing of saber created a saber qi that was over three meters tall, which then sliced the bloody shadow into half like a piece of cake.

The saber qi was still going strong as it severed the Dark Night Butcher's head that was behind the bloody shadow directly. The saber qi went 300 meters ahead, creating a trail that was more than three meters long on the hanging bridge on the shore. The people on the bridge could not stop screaming in horror.

"How is that possible?!" The Dark Night Butcher did not die immediately. Instead, he was watching the white saber in Ye Chen's hand with his eyes opened wide before his head then fell from his body.

The King of Murder, the Dark Night Butcher, whose name was known in the international underground world, was killed by Ye Chen with a swing of his saber.

Ye Chen picked up the Dark Night Butcher's head that was tangled in seaweed. He leaped onto the hanging bridge as everybody watched in shock.

On the bridge, Xue Xuejiao screamed when she saw his face clearly, "It's you!?"

"Who is he?" Xue Xiao was slightly stunned. There was fear in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen. To be exact, he was terrified.

He knew how powerful the Dark Night Butcher was. Although it was not compelling, even he, Xue Xiao, would not dare to say that he could break the Blood Devil Form that came in the later part.

However, Ye Chen had just killed him with a single swing of his saber.

He thought, 'Who is this person exactly? Since he's so powerful, he'll definitely be ranked top five on the Heaven Leaderboard. How come I've never seen him before?'

Xue Xuejiao was secretly hesitating. He eventually said, "Second Uncle, h-he's Mad Southern Ye!"

What?

Xue Xiao was stunned at first, and his heart suddenly jolted. The fear in his eyes grew significantly when he looked at Ye Chen again. 'He's Mad Southern Ye?!'

Before this, he was rather angered by Mad Southern Ye, especially when he had a breakthrough in his cultivation base. Given that Xue Lei had died a devastating death, he wanted to take revenge on Mad Southern Ye. However, he suppressed the thought by force now. His expressions could not stop changing as he thought about it.

Second Uncle?

Upon hearing the two words, Ye Chen could not help but lift his head to look at Xue Xiao. "I heard that you're embittered by me, hmm?"

Buzz!

Xue Xiao's scalp turned numb, which he immediately said, "No, I've never had that thought before."

"If you do, I'm free to spar anytime!" Ye Chen looked at him wryly. He left in a cool manner, holding the Dark Night Butcher's head in one hand while carrying his daughter in the other.

Xue Xiao was finally relieved after he left. His expression was extremely grim. "How's Mad Southern Ye so powerful?"

"Second Uncle, what about avenging Xue Lei?" Xue Xuejiao's face was pale. Even her Second Uncle had retreated. Would that not mean that her life would be controlled by Ye Chen forever?

Xue Xiao grinned. "Although I can't do anything to him, there's a man who can kill him!"

"Who's that?" she asked by instinct.

Xue Xiao said nothing as intense fear flashed through his eyes.

Chapter 210: Heaven Leaderboard? It's Just A Joke to Me!

Following the 53 international assassins' deaths, the USD 100 million reward mission on Ye Chen's head officially ended.

The entire international underground world was stirred when the news went out. Everyone's scalp went numb when they heard that.

Those were the top 53 assassins. Each of them had killed at least ten people, including politicians of various countries and millionaires who had been on the Forbes List...

However, all of them were killed in China. On top of that, they were killed by the same person and nobody survived.

The assassin organizations were heartbroken by the news. One would wonder how much effort, money, and time were spent on training a qualified assassin, and now, everyone was terminated.

At the same time, Master Ye's name was spread abroad.

Everyone suppressed the thought of going to China to assassinate him. They realized that it was best that they did not offend this Master Ye.

Meanwhile, another piece of news that was even more terrifying went viral.

Master Ye was the No. 1 in China, Mad Southern Ye!

Everyone was so shocked that they could not speak when they learned about the news that Ye Chen had killed Yuan Bupo, Northern Devil Jiang, and the rest.

Mad Southern Ye, who was the No. 1 on Heaven Leaderboard and the No. 1 in China who killed masters like dogs, had assassins going after him.

Apart from being shocked, everyone was furious. What kind of fake information did the Su family provide? Was it a game to get the assassins killed?

At that moment, countless assassin organizations gave their orders.

"Attention to all members of Seven Murders, halt the assassination of Mad Southern Ye. We're listing Mad Southern Ye as part of our deadly dangerous persons list. Don't ever offend this man!"

"Top secret bulletin from the Dark Dragon. Don't make Mad Southern Ye our enemy from today onward, including everyone that is related to him. Otherwise, we'd definitely be killed!"

"Brothers of the Sky Dog, our boss ran away because he's afraid that Mad Southern Ye will take revenge. Let's run too..."

The entire international underground world gave up completely.

What did a Martial Dao master represent? Any Martial Dao master could be named an overlord no matter which assassination organization they go.

To the Martial Dao master Mad Southern Ye, they were nothing different compared to chickens and dogs.

...

At night, a red moon glimmered on the ground.

In a land more than 3,200 kilometers away to the far west, a hysterical laugh broke the silence. "Hahaha, we've finally broken the restriction!"

A white silhouette stood before a stone gate with his hands behind his back. Revealing an arrogant smirk, he could not hide the excitement on his face even if he tried.

Meanwhile, there were six silhouettes standing behind him. Each of them exuded terrifying energy waves from their bodies. If there were any ancient martial artists there, they would definitely be shocked that to find out that the six of them were Martial Dao masters.

The six of them bowed slightly. They said while clasping their fists, "Congratulations, Young Master Bai, for succeeding in breaking the Ghost Rider Sect's restriction!"

"Hahaha. Without the help of you six attacking the restriction together for two months, I'm afraid we might not have been able to break it," Bai Zhanyuan smiled lightly and said, "Everyone, this Ghost Rider Sect is a hidden sect that existed 1,000 years ago. They're the masters at controlling spirits and refining stones. As soon as we get in to take the Ghost Rider Sect's inheritance, we can definitely break through the innate stage. By then, who on this earth would be a match for us?"

"Young Master Bai, the Ghost Rider Sect's mountain gate is a gate of death that weighs over ten tonnes. Even the six of us can't break it..." Su Tao, who was standing aside, frowned.

The remaining five of them secretly nodded as soon as they heard that. Throughout the two months, the six of them had been attacking the Ghost Rider Sect's mountain gate restriction without any rest in order to drain the remnant energy of the formation.

Although the restriction was broken, the stone gate that could not be harmed with weapons and explosives was still inaccessible.

Bai Zhanyuan chuckled softly. He turned his head and said to Su Tao in a mysterious manner, "Su Tao, do you know why I insisted that you get the woman to marry me?"

Naturally, Su Tao knew which woman he was talking about. He shook his head to show that he had no idea.

"To be honest, the Ghost Rider Sect's mountain gate can only be opened with pure yin blood," Bai Zhanyuan said lightly.

Pure yin blood?

The six of them were puzzled.

Su Tao's expression changed when he recalled something. "Are you saying that my cousin's blood is pure yin blood?"

"That's right."

Bai Zhanyuan nodded and proceeded to speak, "Your cousin has a pure yin body. The so-called pure yin body is someone who is born in the yin year, in the yin month, on a yin day, and in the yin hour. That's the pure yin Four Pillars of Destiny. Such a person is a born cultivation genius. One can also say that this person has the best body to perform balancing through sex. Men who have sexual intercourse with her will obtain certain advantages."

Su Tao was shocked to hear that.

Now, he finally understood the reason why Bai Zhanyuan wanted to marry his cousin. He wanted to have sexual intercourse with her and use her blood to open the Ghost Rider Sect's mountain gate.

It was no wonder. He was curious why Bai Zhanyuan did not bother looking at other beauties and was into a woman with a husband instead. So, everything was planned.

Noticing something amiss in Su Tao's expression, Bai Zhanyuan's expression turned grim. "What? Are you unwilling to let her go?"

"No, it's just hard for me to accept this since it came out of nowhere." Su Tao shook his head immediately.

"Great." Bai Zhanyuan placed his arms behind his back as a chill flashed through his eyes. "You must know that the Ghost Rider Sect's inheritance is the gateway to get above the innate stage that we cannot reach. We must sacrifice the small things for something big, let alone, the fact that she's just a woman!"

"Young Master Bai, you're right." Su Tao nodded instantly as ruthlessness filled his face.

Bai Zhanyuan was right. They had to sacrifice the small things for something big. In order to become more powerful, he could even sacrifice his sister by blood, let alone his cousin. Moreover, his cousin hated him to her bones.

Most importantly, he had a brother called Su Qilin. Because a phenomenon of a qilin walking on clouds appeared above the Su family's residence when he was born, the family favored the brother. Meanwhile, Su Tao was just a shadow of his brother.

Fortunately, when Su Qilin went away with a Taoist priest when he was eight, Su Tao finally walked out of his shadow. He was unwilling to go back to where he was before. Therefore, he wanted to hold onto everything that he had.

At that moment, Su Tao's phone rang. He picked it up after seeing the phone number, and his expression changed subsequently.

An intense shock grew within him after he hung up the call. He said after taking a deep breath, "Young Master Bai, the USD 100 million reward mission has failed."

While Bai Zhanyuan was surprised, the remaining five of them could not help but look at Su Tao.

"He killed all 53 international assassins, including the King of Murder, the Dark Night Butler. I've underestimated this man!" Su Tao had a very grave expression. "I never thought that that piece of trash would be Mad Southern Ye whose name is all over China."

The people were shocked to hear that.

Bai Zhanyuan squinted and looked at a middle-aged man before him intentionally. "You mean that Mad Southern Ye who is ranked No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, the one who killed Yuan Bupo, Northern Killer Jiang, the Eastern Superior Ning, and the Western Overlord Liu?"

"That's right," the middle-aged man said in his deep voice.

He had a complicated feeling. As Unquestionable Jian, one of the Five Aces, he was actually in contempt to be listed as one of the five aces. However, since Mad Southern Ye appeared, he killed the Eastern Superior, the Western Overlord, the Southern Killer, and the Northern Devil. He was the Unquestionable Sword who remained behind, and he felt rather sad.

"I can't believe it's that man!" A middle-aged man with a cold expression inhaled sharply. He was Wei Wuya of the Wei family who ranked No. 9 on the Heaven Leaderboard.

An old man in gray robes, who was chanting with his prayer beads, said coldly, "This man killed my friend. Killing him isn't enough to avenge my friend!"

1He was Master Jiesha of the Dharma Zen temple. Although he was not on the Heaven Leaderboard, his ability was definitely no weaker than Wei Wuya's.

Su Tao could not help but ask, "Young Master Bai, will this man's appearance affect our plan?"

"Don't worry! We'll carry out the wedding tomorrow afternoon!" Bai Zhanyuan smiled lightly.

"What if he comes to stop it?" Su Tao was shocked.

Bai Zhanyuan stood with his arms behind his back and smiled coldly. "I don't think he'll dare to come to stop the wedding. Bai Li, pick up that woman at the Dharma Zen Temple tomorrow."

"Sure." An extremely handsome young man nodded instantly. He licked his cracked lips and said, "I'm eager to see how powerful this so-called No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard is!"

Intense fear flashed through the remaining five's eyes. The person was merely Bai Zhanyuan's underling whose name was unknown. However, his ability was more powerful than theirs.

"Young Master Bai, what if the other six experts show up, especially Yang Junlin?!" Su Tao was hesitant.

"Do you mean Yan Nanfei, Han Qinhu, and the rest?"

Bai Zhanyuan squinted and said, "They're nobody that we should be afraid of, but in order not to stir things up, Wei Wuya, Master Jiesha, and Unquestionable Jian, you guys are prohibited from fighting. You guys will stay here with me to watch the Ghost Rider Sect's mountain gate. The two masters from the Su family and Bai Li are enough to kill that man."

1"Is that Yang Junlin, No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard? Pah, the Heaven Leaderboard? It's just a joke to me!"