

## Genius 21

### Chapter 21: Come On, Beg On Your Knees

I will be begging on my knees?

At first, Sun Zhaonian was stunned. Subsequently, he scoffed. He waved and pointed at Ye Chen as he said, "Beat him up and take him away!"

He was the Medicine King. Why would he kneel to an imbecile? What kind of joke was that?!

People would die of laughter if this incident got out.

"Hold up!" Lin Fan, who was standing aside, stopped the people who were advancing all of a sudden. He looked at Ye Chen in mockery and said, "I grew up in the mountain since I was young and I've learned about medicines since I was six. I've read all the medical books that were available by eight, started treating people when I was nine, and mastered thousands of odd diseases by 15..."

Sun Zhaonian had admiration written all over his face while the few old Chinese doctors present exclaimed. If Lin Fan was telling the truth, he was undoubtedly a medical genius!

Ye Chen looked calm as he asked, "Oh, so are you a master who just emerged from a cave?"

"In the whole wide world, nobody dares say that they're No. 1 in medicine while I, Lin Fan, call myself No. 2. What does a piece of trash like you have to be competing with me?" Lin Fan acted majestically as if he was going to suppress everything.

Ye Chen grinned and waved. "Oh, no, no, no. You've misunderstood. In reality, I never wanted to compare myself with you. The reason being, you're nothing to me!"

As soon as Ye Chen was done speaking, the smile on Lin Fan's face froze. His face turned green and pale. Never had he thought that he would get such a heart-breaking comment in return for his mockery.

Seeing his expression, Sun Zhaonian's heart sank. Subsequently, he instructed with killing intent clear on his face, "Break this brat's arms and legs, then get rid of him."

It had taken a great effort for Sun Zhaonian to bring Lin Fan here. If Ye Chen chased him away, it would be hopeless for his daughter.

Lin Fan chuckled out of nowhere which was odd. He said with a provocative expression on his face, "Do you dare to bet, brat?"

"Bet on what?" Ye Chen looked at him with interest.

"If I manage to treat Ms. Sun's illness, you'll kowtow thrice, have an arm broken, and leave after kneeling to me."

"What if you fail to treat her?" Ye Chen raised his brows and challenged. Nobody knew if he was smiling inside.

"I'll definitely win the bet!"

"If you fail to treat her, you'll give me this," Ye Chen interrupted. He could not help but stare at the piece of jade on his waist.

Lin Fan's expression shifted a few times. "Sure!"

Sun Zhaonian glared stubbornly at Ye Chen and hesitated as he spoke, "Mr. Lin, er..."

Lin Fan then waved and said, "Speak no more, Old Sun. All you'll need to do is watch this brat for me. Don't let him run away."

"Don't worry, Mr. Lin." Sun Zhaonian nodded and subsequently ordered his underlings to guard the door because he was worried that Ye Chen might run away.

"Please open your peasant eyes and watch!" Lin Fan scoffed at Ye Chen and walked up to the bed. He had gotten the people to remove all the medical equipment before he held Sun Sirong's wrist up. After checking her pulse, he turned his head and said to Sun Zhaonian while looking confident, "Ms. Sun has cold constitution, but it can be treated!"

Sun Zhaonian was over the moon.

Subsequently, Lin Fan took out a cloth pouch, revealing a row of gleaming silver needles of various sizes.

That alone dismissed the doubts of everyone in the room. An old Chinese doctor said while trembling, "I-is he going to perform acupuncture?"

Lin Fan inserted the needles into Sun Sirong's main acupoints including the Heaven Projection, the Origin Pass, the Bird Tail, and the middle of the chest. He went both deep and shallow, plucking and poking, pressing and removing. The series of motions made everyone's jaws drop as they watched.

"Th-this is the Mountain Burning Manipulation!"

The old Chinese doctor who was treating her earlier did not dare blink as he watched what Lin Fan was doing. He had shock written all over his face. "I can't believe that the young man is using the Mountain Burning Manipulation method. My goodness!"

"Old Wang, what is this Mountain Burning Manipulation that you're talking about?" Sun Zhaonian asked with both joy and irritation.

Everyone could not help but focus on Old Wang.

Old Wang gulped and spoke rather emotionally, "The Mountain Burning Manipulation is one of the two divine skills of the Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture. It is also the treasure that Chinese doctors of all generations in China covet. It is said that it can restore the patient's vitality, keeping many diseases at bay and even reviving a person."

"Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture? Isn't that an extinct skill? How did you recognize it, Sir?" another doctor exclaimed in disbelief.

Old Wang shook his head and said absolutely, "I'm sure of it. I read about it in the Huangdi Neijing before. The Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture is divided into the Mountain Burning Manipulation and the Heavenly Cool-inducing Technique. It tests a person's skill to the core whether to go from shallow first to

deep or the reverse, to go easy or hard, to perform the nine-six reinforcing-reducing method, or to remove or insert.”

As Old Wang was done speaking, the room fell into dead silence. Everyone had their eyes wide open as they watched Lin Fan in disbelief. Nobody expected this young man to master an extinct skill such as the Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture.

Sun Zhaonian could not hide his excitement.

Since Mr. Lin knew the Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture, his daughter would be cured. He could not help but observe Ye Chen who was sitting aside as he thought about this point while secretly scoffing.

Let’s see what you’ve got to say later!

Ye Chen watched what was happening while sitting on the chair calmly. There was a mischievous expression on his face.

Soon, Old Wang’s choking voice came, “It’s the Heavenly Cool-inducing Technique alright. Never have I thought I’d see both divine skills of the Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture while I’m alive.”

Someone asked, “How can you tell, Sir?”

“Look closely, all of you!” Old Wang took a deep breath and said, “The silver needles were approximately an inch beneath the skin. The single inch is divided into three sections, which are the heaven, earth, and human points. That young man lifted the needle nine times when he inserted it into the heaven point. This is called tonifying in the book. He needs to lift nine times each when he inserts the needle into the earth and human points, which is also called sedating. In other words, he needs to lift the needle 27 times within that one inch.”

The people could not help but inhale sharply.

Could a human really do that?

As they were discussing, Lin Fan, who was performing the healing, was covered in sweat. Clearly, the series of performances was draining.

“The younger generation shouldn’t be underestimated indeed!” Old Wang exclaimed while he sobbed gleefully. He turned his head and said to Sun Zhaonian, “Director Sun, Ms. Sun is definitely be cured since this man is here!”

Sun Zhaonian looked at Sun Sirong by instinct. He could not help but release a deep sigh of relief upon seeing that his daughter looked better now though she was still unconscious.

At the same time, Lin Fan removed the needles instantly and got up after tucking Sun Sirong in. He wiped his sweat away and said while appearing exhausted, “Old Sun, I’ve done what I promised. I’ve treated Ms. Sun’s illness.”

“Thank you, Mr. Lin!” Sun Zhaonian said with a bow.

Old Wang went to him immediately and spoke while shaking, “Brother, I mean, Master Lin, may I ask if you just performed the Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture?”

“That’s right. It was.” Though exhausted, Lin Fan was proud of himself. Subsequently, he said to Ye Chen with a glint in his eye, “I’ve treated her illness. Now, kneel, kowtow thrice to me and break an arm!”

Ye Chen remained sitting still.

“Come get this brat to kneel!” Sun Zhaonian’s expression turned cold as he said while waving.

A few hunks rushed into the room instantly and walked towards Ye Chen. Nonetheless, Ye Chen remained still. He looked at Lin Fan with a smile that did not look sincere. “Is she really healed?”

“Of course...” Lin Fan scoffed. Just when he was going to speak further, an exclaim came behind him all of a sudden, “Everyone, I-look! Ms. Sun is...She’s...”

They turned around to look immediately. They saw Sun Sirong’s body twitching uncontrollably. At the same time, there was a chill coming out of her body, whereby frost would turn into ice when it encountered the air. In the blink of an eye, Sun Sirong’s brows and even her hair were frozen.

From afar, she looked like a frozen statue.

Someone peered at the equipment on the side and stammered weakly, “M-Ms. Sun is...dead!”

The dramatic change that came out of nowhere shocked everyone.

Thud!

Sun Zhaonian rushed over and extended his hand to check on Sun Sirong’s breath. Subsequently, he shuddered. There was a humming in his head as though he had been struck by lightning.

Lin Fan went over to check as well. He screamed in disbelief, “H-How did this happen? It can’t be! It can’t be! I performed the Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture.”

“The Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture? Oh, please!”

The people heard a scoff of disdain from behind. They turned their heads to see Ye Chen enunciating to Lin Fan while sitting on the chair, “You’re drowned in sweat and panting from treating a minor disease. I must say, you’re truly a genius.”

“You...” Lin Fan was enraged.

Ye Chen interrupted him with a scowl, “The thing is that you’re all bark and no bite. You’re just a piece of crap! How could a piece of crap like you dare to boast that you’re No. 2 in medicine in the whole wide world? You dared to say that you’ve been learning medicine since you were six? Are you really a master who just came out of a cave? Go back and learn for a couple of years before you embarrass yourself out here! Piece of crap! Pfft!”

Lin Fan pointed at Ye Chen as he rumbled in rage. He spat a mouthful of blood out from the rage that attacked his heart as he roared, “Y-You won’t be able to treat her since I failed!”

“Haha! Do you think I’m you? You piece of crap!” Ye Chen looked up at Sun Zhaonian and smiled lightly, “Sun Zhaonian, do you remember what I said?”

Sun Zhaonian started abruptly and walked to Ye Chen quickly. He begged while bowing, "Mr. Ye, please forgive what I did and save my daughter. I'll reward you handsomely!"

Ye Chen lit a cigarette and brushed the bottom of his pants with his head low. He puffed a smoke ring out lightly.

"Do you want to save her? Beg on your knees!"

## **Chapter 22: Protect Mr. Ye**

Resentment flashed on Sun Zhaonian's face. He was the Medicine King. No matter what, asking him to kneel to a young man was humiliation.

Ye Chen took a puff of the cigarette in his hand. Nobody could see his expression clearly as the smoke lingered around him. "Would you believe me if I told you that your daughter will only survive the duration of a burning joss stick?"

Sun Zhaonian shuddered strenuously when he heard that.

Standing aside, Lin Fan said immediately, "Don't listen to him, Old Sun. Ms. Sun is hopeless. Even if my master can't do anything here, let alone this piece of crap!"

"Shut up!" Sun Zhaonian shouted while his eyes looked dead serious. "It's all your fault. Rongrong wasn't in such a bad condition before. All hell broke after you treated her."

"I can't believe I treated you as a master. Now, it seems like you're just a piece of trash just like what Mr. Ye said. You're complete trash with no substance. All you do is bark!" Lin Fan spat another mouthful of blood out, feeling like he was dying from the shame.

Who was he?

He was a medical genius, the disciple loved by his master and seniors. He had been cultivating for 20 years in the mountains as Master Lin who was a hotshot among officials and the wealthy. He even mastered the extinct Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture. However, he was called a piece of trash by two people within a day!

Plop!

Sun Zhaonian knelt hard before Ye Chen, begging regretfully, "Mr. Ye, I, Sun Zhaonian, was wrong. I hope that you can save my daughter. She's innocent!"

If the people who were standing outside saw that, they would definitely be so dumbfounded that they would be lost for words.

The boss of the Medicine Anthology Pavilion, the Medicine King Sun Zhaonian, whose fame spread through the entire Qiannan, was kneeling on the ground like a child who had misbehaved at the moment. Not only that, he was kneeling before a young man!

Ye Chen flicked the cigarette ashes and asked expressionlessly, "Let me ask you. Did Ms. Sun mistakenly swallow anything when she was younger such as herbs or some beads?"

“H-How did you know?”

Sun Zhaonian was stunned. “Rongrong fell into an ancient well by accident when she was playing at eight years of age. She kept saying that she swallowed a bead when we got her out of the well. However, we didn’t find anything in her body when I took her to the hospital for a checkup. I’ve always thought that she caught this disease ever since she fell into the well back then.”

He inhaled sharply as he spoke to this point. “Mr. Ye, could it be...?”

If he was still skeptical about Ye Chen before, he trusted him fully now. After all, he had never told any outsiders about his daughter swallowing something mistakenly before.

Ye Chen nodded.

If he got it right, the well that Sun Sirong had fallen into back then was an ancient well of a thousand years. She had swallowed an ice crystal that was formed throughout the years by accident.

The ice crystal melted as soon as she swallowed it, and turned into a chill that integrated into one’s flesh and blood. Therefore, no equipment could detect it while the chill would torture the person for the rest of her life.

Sun Sirong lived until now probably because of the heaty drugs that Sun Zhaonian had been feeding her throughout the years, which suppressed the chill in her body by force.

Now, Lin Fan had just performed the Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture on her. It was as though a muscular, handsome man had stripped and seduced a 60-year-old widow who had been high and dry for a long time.

One could imagine the result...

“Please save her, Mr. Ye!” Sun Zhaonian knelt onto the ground.

“Please get up,” Ye Chen said coldly. Subsequently, he rose and walked to the bed.

“I’d love to see how you revive a dead person!” Lin Fan’s face was filled with resentment. Until now, he was in disbelief that Ye Chen could save her.

Ye Chen ignored him directly and walked straight to the bed. At the moment, Sun Sirong was completely frozen like an ice sculpture. Everyone glared at him warily. They seemed to be eager to see how he was going to revive a dead person.

Pa!

They saw Ye Chen remove the blanket, lift his arm and slap Sun Sirong’s lower abdomen. In the next second, the ice on her body melted completely. Her body was completely wet now, and her beautiful curves were revealed entirely.

Pa!

Ye Chen slapped her again. As the people watched in shock, they saw a gush of heatwave penetrate her body like steam coming out of hot buns.

Everyone watched the peculiar scene blankly.

At the moment, Sun Sirong's body that was initially wet was drying at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. Her cheeks turned rosy as if she had put blusher on.

When the last gush of heatwave vanished, Ye Chen stood up and turned his head to say to Sun Zhaonian while looking at him, "It's done."

They had no idea that an ice sphere the size of a longan appeared in Ye Chen's hand, and he hid it behind him as the chill in Sun Sirong's body dissipated. The ice sphere melted quickly and he absorbed it completely.

"It's done just like that?" Sun Zhaonian had yet to snap out of his shock.

A doctor exclaimed, "Look, you guys! Ms. Sun's vital signs have recovered!"

The people looked at the medical equipment on the side by instinct. They realized that all the vital signs were recovering speedily. The room was filled with dead silence at the moment as everyone was speechless.

Yes, they were speechless.

Lin Fan failed to treat the illness after performing the extinct Immortal Taiyi Acupuncture method and sweating all over. However, Ye Chen cured her by merely giving her two slaps.

What else could they say?

A low groan came from the bed at the moment. Sun Zhaonian rushed over and realized that Sun Sirong was opening her eyes slowly as she called out to him, "Dad..."

"Rongrong, you're finally awake! Amazing, this is simply amazing!" Sun Zhaonian was emotional.

Everyone in the room gasped. Although they knew that Sun Sirong was being treated, it was impossible for her to wake up so soon.

"How is this possible?" Lin Fan looked aghast.

Sun Sirong looked around in a blur and struggled to sit up. "Dad, who are they?"

"Rongrong, Daddy hired them to treat you." Sun Zhaonian held her hands tightly and looked at Ye Chen in utter gratitude. "Especially this Mr. Ye, it was he who revived you."

Realizing that his limelight was being taken away, Lin Fan glared deadly at Ye Chen at the moment. He managed to squeeze a couple of words out as he clenched his teeth, "You're seeking death, you brat!"

Subsequently, an intense murderous intent exploded from his body. Lin Fan was enraged from the shame!

Sun Zhaonian had a change of expression as he shouted towards the entrance immediately, "Protect Mr. Ye!"

The ten or so hunks guarding by the door rushed in at the same time. They charged at Lin Fan in a neat formation. Noticing that the situation was getting heated, the surrounding people shoved each other as they ran outside.

Lin Fan did not panic at all. Instead, he scoffed coldly, "How dare a bunch of filth like you guys block my way? F\*ck off!"

Instead of retreating, he ran towards the hunks who were charging at him as soon as he was done speaking. As groaning and moaning filled the air, more than ten people lay sprawled on the ground in the blink of an eye.

Sun Sirong lost consciousness from the scare.

Sun Zhaonian was deadly terrified. Although he knew that Lin Fan was powerful, never did he expect him to be this powerful. All of his underlings could fight ten people on one. However, Lin Fan defeated them in one blow.

He was an ancient martial artist!

Sun Zhaonian was lost for words.

Lin Fan did not even look at the people on the ground. Instead, he walked to Ye Chen step by step. Meanwhile, the killing intent on his face locked onto Ye Chen dangerously. A brutal grin was revealed at the edge of his lips.

"Do you think medicine is the most powerful skill that I've mastered? You're wrong! My real identity is an ancient martial artist! You're merely an ant in my eyes! Do you think you can leave in one piece just because you've treated an illness? Haha! I'll let you know what despair and true fear are like!"

Lin Fan's hysterical laugh echoed in the room as his blouse came off.

"You ant! I order you to kneel, now!"

### **Chapter 23: So Powerful, So Handsome**

Sun Zhaonian and his daughter were deadly terrified as they watched Lin Fan who exuded grave killing intent. Meanwhile, Ye Chen remained sitting still despite hearing that, as if he was shocked.

Sun Sirong's petite body shuddered. She was so scared that she was going to cry. "Dad, g-go help him."

Sun Zhaonian looked troubled at the moment. There was nothing that he could do to an ancient martial artist!

Lin Fan grinned at the corner of his lips. He looked at Ye Chen in a condescending and imposing manner. "I'm telling you one last time. Kneel to me, you ant. I might consider leaving your dead body in one piece!"

He was extremely insolent at the moment. He was not in a hurry to kill Ye Chen. Instead, he wanted to torture him cruelly before the father and daughter. He wanted to redeem the dignity and majesty that he had lost earlier.



Click!

Not only did Ye Chen not run away, but he also lit himself a cigarette as he said rather playfully, "Please begin your performance!"

"Run, Mr. Ye. Run, now. Otherwise, he might really kill you!" Sun Zhaonian was stomping his feet in a panic. He gravely regretted his decision to get Lin Fan in since he had already gotten Ye Chen to treat his daughter. If he had not done that, there would not have been such trouble at the moment.

"Haha, I've changed my mind now. I've decided to cripple you and break all the bones in your body. After that, I'll soak four severed limbs of yours in poison. By then, you'd rather be dead than alive!"

With a scoff, Lin Fan threw a punch. It was a powerful punch followed by a gust of strong wind. He then charged at Ye Chen directly.

Sun Zhaonian and daughter shut their eyes by instinct. They were in despair. It was over! It was all over for Mr. Ye!

"How is this possible?!"

However, a voice filled with disbelief made Sun Zhaonian open his eyes to look in the next second. He was bewildered to see Lin Fan's fist stop all of a sudden when it was less than ten centimeters from Ye Chen.

Meanwhile, there was pale golden energy flowing above the layer of his body. From afar, it looked like an energy barrier that stunted Lin Fan's terrifying punch from getting any closer.

"Barrier Consolidating True Energy Release! H-How is this possible?" Lin Fan opened his eyes wide as he mumbled to himself. A bone-piercing chill rushed from his head to his feet.

Barrier Consolidating True Energy Release! Only his master could do that. Even his eldest senior brother who had been in the sect for over 30 years could not achieve that. He knew how powerful exactly his master was.

Lin Fan's soul was seeping out of his body as he thought to this point. He only had one thought in his head: Run! Run as far as he could!

He would get his master to beat Ye Chen!

As Sun Zhaonian and his daughter were dumbstruck, they saw Lin Sun turn around immediately and run towards the door in a whoosh. He was extraordinarily quick.

"My goodness, is Lin Fan running away?" Sun Zhaonian inhaled sharply.

"Run? Where does he think he's going?" Ye Chen snickered and extended his right hand slowly. He curled all five of his fingers lightly, grabbing Lin Fan who had run to the door. He performed the most basic Gravity Tactic in the cultivation world.

Lin Fan sensed a deadly intense gravity from his back. He screamed in great fear, "No!" Subsequently, he retreated quickly and uncontrollably. Then, he arrived behind Ye Chen in the blink of an eye.

Ye Chen gripped his neck and lifted him midair. The room was filled with dead silence as the ten hunks watched them blankly. They felt like their perspectives had turned around completely.

Meanwhile, Sun Zhaonian was frozen at the moment, having experienced shock after shock. The tables were turned as Lin Fan, who had been formidable earlier, was being held like a chick by Mr. Ye now.

Sun Sirong covered her red lips with her hands as she looked at Ye Chen with her beautiful eyes in amazement. Her undulating breasts revealed the storm within her.

With an imposing manner as though Ye Chen hated the world, he grabbed her attention entirely. Although she was the Medicine King's daughter who had tasted all luxuries in the world, she had never felt that in her life before.

He was so powerful!

So handsome!

Lin Fan's eyes were opened wide, revealing his round eyeballs. He had fear written all over his face as he stammered, "S-Senior, please spare my life. I-I didn't know that you were a Martial Dao master. I-I'm willing to apologize. Please s-spare my unworthy life, Senior!"

Ye Chen squinted a little. "It's too late!"

"No! My master is Yuan Bupo. I-If you kill me, he won't let you go!" Lin Fan shrieked unwillingly.

Hearing the name Yuan Bupo, Sun Zhaonian, who was standing aside, had a dramatic change of expression. He replied, "Mr. Ye, you can't do that!"

Crack!

As a crisp sound broke the air, Ye Chen crushed Lin Fan's larynx and killed him immediately. His eyes were wide opened as he clearly died unwillingly.

Ye Chen tossed his body onto the ground and looked at Sun Zhaonian expressionlessly. "Why not?"

Sun Zhaonian looked at Lin Fan's body and asked looking despaired, "Mr. Ye, do you know who Yuan Bupo is?"

Ye Chen could not care less.

"Ahh!" Sun Zhaonian stomped his foot frustratedly. "Yuan Bupo is a martial genius who is hard to come by in a hundred years. He holds the title of Tiannan No. 1. Now that you've killed his disciple, he definitely won't let this go."

"Do you mean he's allowed to kill me and I'm not allowed to fight back?" Ye Chen looked at him with a rather cold expression on his face.

Sun Zhaonian became speechless at that moment.

"I've already killed him anyway!" Ye Chen said calmly, "If Yuan Bupo really comes for revenge, you can tell him my name!"

If it was some Tom, Dick, or Harry who offended him, Ye Chen might just let it go. However, it was a different case when it came to Lin Fan. He was an ancient martial artist who could defeat over ten hunks at once. If he really ran away, there would be many consequences.

Sun Zhaonian could only let out a sigh.

"I've already treated her illness. Now it's time for you to fulfill your promise," Ye Chen brushed the corner of his shirt and said, "Give me the Heavenly Spirit Flower!"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Sun Zhaonian nodded continuously. Subsequently, he took the people on the ground with him out of the room. Clearly, he was going to retrieve the Heavenly Spirit Flower.

Ye Chen and Sun Sirong were the only ones left in the room.

Sun Sirong continued to indulge in the scene earlier. She only snapped out of it a while later. She walked to Ye Chen in a shy manner and smiled as she said, "I would like to thank you for saving my life, Mr. Ye." She stared at Ye Chen's mediocre face quietly, feeling a little weak.

"No need. I'm just doing this for something in return." Ye Chen smiled calmly. He did not have the intention to speak further with her at all.

The smile on Sun Sirong's face dimmed immediately. She could not help but felt a little disappointed.

Soon, Sun Zhaonian returned while carrying a medicine jar. He passed it to Ye Chen respectfully. "Mr. Ye, this is the Heavenly Spirit Flower. There are 20 million yuan in this card and the password is the last six digits of the card."

Transparent elixir filled half of the medicine jar. There was a beautiful, green plant with seven leaves in it. Besides that, a black bank card that came along with it.

Ye Chen was a little emotional as he took it.

He finally had everything to refine the Blood Marrow Pill and Qi Blood Pill for Mengmeng. His visit here was worth it.

Ye Chen only asked a while later, "Old Sun, do you have a quiet room here?"

"Yes, I'll get it ready for you," Sun Zhaonian gave a brief response and gotten his people to prepare the room for Ye Chen. He thought Ye Chen needed the room to rest due to the exhaustion from treating his daughter's illness earlier.

"Oh yeah, I have two friends out there. Please get them inside to wait for me."

After getting into the quiet room Sun Zhaonian arranged for him/ Ye Chen lifted his arms and performed a restriction formation. He took out the herbs that Gu Shaokun had given him earlier and put them together with the Heavenly Spirit Flower.

"If it's someone else, they might not be able to refine pills without a pill furnace and coal-seam fire. Fortunately, there's a Pill Refining Technique in the Pill Cauldron Sect – the Void Pill Refining Tactic. This tactic can turn one's spiritual energy into a pill furnace without having a physical pill furnace. It can even make the True Samadhi Fire..."

Ye Chen sat with his legs crossed and charged his spiritual energy one after another. Seeing the spiritual energy turn into a spiritual energy pill furnace, he stretched his arm out and waved. All of the herbs displayed before him were lifted into the air.

...

At the same time, Sun Zhaonian, who was out there, invited Gu Shaokun and Ah Hu in. They were stunned to learn that Ye Chen really treated Sun Sirong's illness.

Sun Zhaonian too was shocked to learn about Gu Shaokun's identity, which was the Gu family's young master. He thought to himself that Mr. Ye was indeed a significant man. Apart from knowing medicine and Martial Dao, he could not believe that Ye Chen knew such a wealthy family too.

Meanwhile, Sun Sirong stood outside of the quiet room where Ye Chen was refining pills. She fell into the zone as she watched the door that was shut tight.

She, Sun Sirong, was the Medicine King's daughter. She was given the title one of the Ten Qiannan Beauties.

An ordinary man would definitely be enchanted if they saw her.

However, it was a different case for Ye Chen. He even had a faint intention of shoving her far away. That made her feel like a bit of a failure and her low self-esteem was incredibly low. This had never happened to her whenever she met men since she would always give them a straight face.

Ye Chen killing Lin Fan earlier had left an indelible trail in her heart.

A silhouette walked up to her, watching the quiet room with her. The person sighed, "My dear, people like Mr. Ye are destined to be a world away from us. Moreover, I heard that he already has a wife and daughter."

"Dad, I'm eager to know exactly what kind of woman can be his wife." Sun Sirong clenched her teeth softly, unwilling to accept defeat.

Sun Zhaonian shook his head, turning around and leaving.

He knew his daughter's character very well. To put it nicely, she was full of pride and was determined. It was hard for her to change something that she set her heart on.

To put it frankly, she was stubborn.

#### **Chapter 24: The Miraculous Medicinal Pills**

On the way back to the Gu residence, although Ye Chen looked exhausted in the car, there was joy between his brows.

The reason being he had refined ten Qi Blood Pills and Blood Marrow Pills each, as well as five Body Strengthening Pills and a Vitality Pill from the pill refinement earlier.

The Qi Blood Pills and Blood Marrow Pills were for Mengmeng. She would have to eat two pills each time and once every ten days. It should be able to last until he broke through to the Foundation Building. By then, he could refine the Rebirth Pill.

Meanwhile, the Body Strengthening Pills were for his parents. Both of them had been overworking themselves throughout half of their lives, so they had many internal injuries in their bodies, such as cervical spondylosis and rheumatism.

Approximately half an hour later, he saw Old Master Gu with a bunch of people waiting at the entrance when the car was still far away from the Gu residence.

As soon as the car stopped, he heard Old Master Gu saying good-naturedly, "I've been waiting for a long time and I've finally waited for your arrival, Sir."

"You're too kind, Master. Don't call me 'Sir'. Just call me Ye Chen." Ye Chen got out of the car while smiling.

There were two ladies standing by the old master. One was Gu Yingying whom he had fought before, while he had never seen the other one. However, Gu Yingying was cold to him. Clearly, she was holding a grudge for him kicking her chest the last time.

The old master seemed to have noticed his doubt, so he introduced while smiling, "Mr. Ye, this is my granddaughter-in-law, Shaokun's wife, Fang Yuan. Yuanyuan, greet Mr. Ye."

Fang Yuan revealed a sweet smile immediately. "It's my pleasure to meet you, Mr. Ye."

Ye Chen nodded as he could not help but look at her again. He noticed there was faint, black energy between her brows. Meanwhile, there was red energy on her belly. The black energy was the grievance coming out of the lock charm while the red energy was naturally the fatal energy.

"Mr. Ye, please follow me into the house." The old master brought Ye Chen to the mansion's second floor passionately. He then got people to serve them tea.

Ye Chen took a sip while raising his brows. "This is some good tea."

"I'm glad that you like it. This is the Da Hong Pao from the Wuyi Mountain someone gave me. I don't drink it. You can bring some back when you leave," the old master said generously.

Gu Yingying who was sitting aside grumbled, "Grandpa, you're pretending to be generous. You don't usually let go of this. You were unwilling to bring it out when Uncle Xiao visited the last time." She even glared coldly at Ye Chen when she was done speaking.

That kick this guy gave me the last time caused pain in my chest for a few days! She was only relieved after confirming all was good at the hospital.

The old master was not sure whether to laugh or to cry. "Don't you know that your Uncle Xiao is an absolute tea fanatic? If he finds out that I have this good stuff, he would've taken everything away."

As this went on, Gu Shaokun would look at Ye Chen occasionally, hesitating to say something. Ye Chen smiled and took two pills out, placing them on the table.

Everyone looked at the pills with their eyes wide open. They had no idea what to do. The old master frowned, "What are these, Mr. Ye?"

"The purple pill is a Body Strengthening Pill. It's for you. You must've left behind many internal injuries from the battles back then. You'll feel better after consuming it. Meanwhile, the red pill is a Vitality Pill. It can remove the grievance in Ms. Fang's body to secure the success of your fetus." Ye Chen looked at Fang Yuan by instinct as he spoke to this point.

Before meeting Ye Chen, she might have suffered a stillborn. Now everything pretty much depended on destiny. The effect of the Vitality Pill would still have been absorbed by the child, thus there would be a certain chance of the spiritual root forming when the child was born.

Gu Shaokun looked at the people and said in slight disbelief, "Mr. Ye, are you saying these two pills can cure diseases?"

To the modern generation, people would either go to Western doctors or Chinese doctors when they were ill. The drug that they took would either be some medicine or herbal concoction.

Whenever medicinal pills were mentioned, people would automatically think of some emperor during ancient time who would waste time with a bunch of Taoist priests by the pill furnace with their radical daydreams.

Gu Shaokun was not the only one who was at a blur. Everyone was experiencing the same doubt, and Gu Yingying finally found a reason to attack him as she said after a scoff, "Medicinal pill? You must have read too many novels!"

If not for Ye Chen's terrifying ability, she would have chased him out for being a scammer.

"Haha," Ye Chen laughed without saying anything.

Old Master Gu asked as he looked at the red Body Strengthening Pill, "Mr. Ye, can this medicinal pill really cure my internal injuries?"

"You can try it, Old Master."

"Grandpa, don't listen to this guy's nonsense. What if anything goes wrong after you consume it?" Gu Yingying stopped him immediately.

"Don't worry, I trust Mr. Ye." the old master hesitated for a moment and picked the Body Strengthening Pill up. He then popped it into his mouth, it was too late when everyone managed to react.

"You won't be forgiven if something were to happen to my grandpa." Gu Yingying gave Ye Chen a deadly glare.

At that moment, they stared at the old master anxiously. They were worried that he would complain about having pain in the stomach all of a sudden, or he would spit blood, fall onto the ground and die. The old master's body shuddered suddenly.

"Grandpa!" Gu Shaokun and Gu Yingying called out to him from the concern.

Subsequently, a red glow lit up on the old master's body. It spread to his head as if he was drunk.

The old master could not help but shriek out loud as a mouthful of filthy energy spurted out. The gray hair on the old master's head turned black at a speed that could be seen by the naked eye.

Everyone was speechless from the shock as they watched.

As the red glow faded, the old master stood up immediately and bowed to Ye Chen, "Mr. Ye, this medicinal pill is amazing. I'm feeling so much lighter now. My back isn't sore, and my legs no longer hurt."

Ye Chen nodded while smiling.

Gu Yingying widened her beautiful eyes in disbelief. "Grandpa, are you really alright?"

"Not only I'm alright, but I'm your grandpa, I feel like I'm ten years younger now. I can kill a bull with a punch!" The old master was excited.

To Gu Yingying's relief, she could not help but glare at Ye Chen. She thought although he was quite indecent, he was pretty capable.

Gu Shaokun only managed to snap out of it by then. He picked up the remaining medicinal pills on the table and put it into Fang Yuan's hand, "Eat it, wifey. Eat it, now."

With the old master taking the initiative to try the pill, their concern went away. As Fang Yuan swallowed the Vitality Pill, a gush of black energy flowed from the top of her head. Her face that was initially pale was much rosier now to everyone's shock.

The old man was over the moon. "Mr. Ye, thank you so much for helping my family. We owe you so much. From now on, our family will extend help to you no matter what favor you may have!"

Gu Shaokun took out a pair of Lamborghini car keys to Ye Chen and said, "That's right, Mr. Ye. Although I was disrespectful to you the last time, you disregarded that and helped us. I'm regretful. There's nothing that I can repay you with. I'll give you this, and the company under my wife will be yours too."

Ye Chen was not sure to laugh or to cry. The old master said in determination since he was going to reject the kindness, "Please don't reject us, Mr. Ye."

Feeling helpless, Ye Chen took over the car keys. Gu Shaokun said while smiling, "The car ownership transfer will be done within three days. Meanwhile, Fang Yuan has 60% of the company shares. After she transfers the share to you, there will be a meeting among the shareholders to elect a new director. Don't you worry about anything."

The atmosphere was much more pleasant now. Ye Chen looked at the old master all of a sudden and asked, "Old Master Gu, have you heard of this person, Yuan Bupo?"

## **Chapter 25: So Many Aces in the Land**

"Why did you ask about this person all of a sudden, Mr. Ye?" The smile on Old Master Gu's face faded away immediately. He looked like he was being asked about a taboo.

Ye Chen smiled and said in a relaxed manner, "It's not sudden. I killed a useless disciple of his earlier."

As soon as he was done speaking, the entire room fell into silence. The expression on Gu Shaokun, his wife and Gu Yingying's faces changed. Everyone else was astonished. Naturally, they knew that although Ye Chen spoke in a relaxed manner, there was evident killing intent and coldness in his words.

Gu Yingying especially could not help but study Ye Chen carefully while being in shock. Never had she thought that this guy would have such a cold appearance, but even his heart was cruel. He spoke about killing someone in such a calm manner. It seemed like the kick that he gave her the other day was an act of mercy.

The old master inhaled sharply with shock written all over his face. "Mr. Ye, a-are you sure that you killed Yuan Bupo's disciple?"

"That man said Yuan Bupo was his master before he died, so that should be the truth. After all, a person speaks the truth before he dies." Ye Chen nodded calmly.

The old master suppressed his shock forcefully and turned his head to look at Gu Shaokun and his wife. He said, "Leave us now, Shaokun, Yuanyuan."

"Grandpa, look at you. I'm your grandson by blood and I have the Gu family's blood flowing in me. Why do you have to hide from me?" Gu Shaokun was taken aback.

The old master glared fiercely at him. In turn, Gu Shaokun left the room with his wife, Fang Yuan, while looking bitter. He was mumbling to himself as he left.

The old master then spoke while forcing a smile, "Please forgive me, Mr. Ye. That useless grandson of mine knows nothing about martial arts. His father died when he was young, so the less he knows, the better."

In reality, he did not say something else about what his grandson knew, which was not to offend ancient martial artists. As long as no ancient martial artist was offended, no matter how overbearing and impossible Gu Shaokun was behaving, Old Master Gu could still solve his troubles for him.

Ye Chen nodded to show his acknowledgment.

The old master took a glance at Ye Chen who was next to him and asked with an extremely doubtful expression, "Aren't you from the ancient martial world? How could you not have heard of Yuan Bupo?"

"The ancient martial world?" Ye Chen was stunned for a little bit and subsequently smiled as he spoke, "To be honest, Old Master Gu, I'm not an ancient martial artist, but an energy refinery cultivator."

"Energy refinery cultivator? Please forgive me, I've never heard of that despite living for so long." The old master was stunned. Subsequently, he looked at Ah Hu who was behind him at a blur.

Ah Hu shook his head immediately. "Neither have I."

"Forget it. Since you're so powerful, it's natural that you're out of the ordinary," the old master waved his hand and said, "Mr. Ye, martial art has been passed down for hundreds and thousands of years in China. There's been a set of cultivation systems and heritage since then. To differentiate it from modern martial art, we call them ancient martial artists. At the moment, I know that the ancient martial world is divided into two main stages, which are the acquired stage and the innate stage."



Ye Chen replied in surprise, "What's the acquired stage and what's the innate stage?"

Ah Hu and Gu Yingying perked their ears up because they had limited knowledge about this.

"The acquired stage is where the martial artist produces energy in their body by training and ignites the potential in them. Later on, they fight by integrating some skills. It's generally categorized into four minor stages, which are Movement, Illuminating Energy, Internal Energy, and Illuminating Pulse.

"Under normal circumstances, as soon as one can produce energy in their body, they will consider stepping into the Illuminating Energy stage. After that, one will need to strengthen the energy continuously by enlarging it, refining it and integrating it into their flesh, muscles, and acupoints.

"When the energy is completely refined, it unblocks the clogged meridians in their body, especially the two main meridians which are the governor and the conception vessels. As soon as those two are unblocked, the energy will fill the entire body and work on its own.

"That's the reason why anyone who has had their governor and conception vessels unblocked are formidable in wuxia novels," the old master spoke at ease, providing Ye Chen and the other two with some general knowledge on ancient martial art.

Ye Chen asked while frowning, "How about the innate stage?"

"Acquired stage martial artists can turn the energy in their body into true energy. They achieve innate stage once they release true energy. However, it's rare for anyone to achieve that. As soon as one achieves that though, they will be able to fight a hundred people at once. Therefore, they will be called Martial Dao masters."

The old master was extremely emotional as he lamented, "However, it's terribly hard to get to the innate stage. Countless acquired stage martial artists have cultivated their whole life, yet they fail to get to the innate stage. I've been cultivating all of my life and I'm only at the Illuminating Energy stage."

Gu Yingying stuck her tongue out upon hearing that. She had been trained by the old master since she was young and was only at the Movement stage. All she could do was mimic and perform at a mediocre rate.

Ye Chen's eyes blinked a few times as he absorbed the new information. An ancient martial artist cultivated mainly their body and energy. Furthermore, energy could not be absorbed from external resources. Instead, it had to be refined on his own.

Meanwhile, a cultivator would absorb spiritual energy in heaven and earth and turn it into spiritual power. They cultivated mainly abilities, magic treasures, formations, talismans, and other foreign objects.

He returned to the topic later on, "Since you're so inferior to him, Old Master, Yuan Bupo must be a legendary Martial Dao master who's on innate stage then?"

"That's right." The old master nodded gravely. "Yuan Bupo isn't merely a Martial Dao master. He's also No. 1 in three Tiannan Provinces. He's dominated No. 1 for decades, and he's also the most powerful among the other Martial Dao masters. One could say that he's the uncrowned king of the entire Tiannan. Even my Gu family would have to bow to him."

The old master took a deep breath in as he spoke to this point. He proceeded, "Not only is he the Tiannan's No. 1 Martial Dao master, but he's also ranked one of the five aces that we know as the Eastern Superior, the Western Overlord, the Southern Killer, the Northern Devil and the Unquestionable Jian. He's the Southern Killer."

"Grandpa, that Eastern Superior thing that you mentioned, are they part of the five aces?" Gu Yingying, who was sitting aside, could not help but ask. Ye Chen was also extremely curious about that.

The old master agreed, "That's right. They're the five famous aces on innate stage. They're Eastern Superior Ning, Western Overlord Cao, Southern Killer Yuan, Northern Devil Jiang, and Unquestionable Jian. Clearly, those are just nicknames. I don't know their real names."

"Grandpa, so who is the most powerful one among the five of them?" Gu Yingying's pretty face was flushing as excitement filled her beautiful eyes.

The old master took a glance at her helplessly. "The saying goes 'just as it's impossible to find the best writer, it's possible to find the second-best in martial art'. When one gets to such a level, there's no comparison unless they fight each other. Furthermore, I've never heard about them fighting before."

Ye Chen nodded secretly. In this peaceful world, it would never be as chaotic as the cultivation world. Moreover, he believed that since such people existed, there must be some rules that applied to them. Otherwise, they would have already taken over this world.

Gu Yingying gave a brief response, appearing disappointed. She proceeded to ask, "Grandpa, are there more apart from those five?"

"Yes!" The old master was straightforward this time as he said, "Apart from the East, the West, the South, and the North, there are a few of them in the capital. For instance, there are the Zhan family's genius, Zhan Kunlun, the son of the Su family, Su Qilin, and the Zhongnan Ocean Madman, Han Xiaotian. However, all of them are very mysterious and low-key."

"Oh yeah!" the old master seemed to have recalled something. He grinned as he narrated, "Something interesting happened eight days ago. It was said that an expert appeared at the foot of Mount Tai. His nickname is the Unparalleled Sword. He has been challenging experts everywhere as soon as he appeared. Not only that, he's been winning all the way. The ancient martial world is stirred by the appearance of this person."

At the foot of Mount Tai? Eight days ago?

Ye Chen jolted upon hearing the couple of words. He asked, "Unparalleled Sword?" He happened to return to Earth eight days ago. Moreover, he had walked out of the foot of Mount Tai too.

"What? Why would anyone have 'Sword' as their family name? That's silly." Gu Yingying chuckled out loud. She wondered if there would be anyone who would have Saber for their family name.

The old master shook his head. "It should be a nickname. Anyway, I heard that the man is very young. I think he's not even 18. He wore a white shirt and carried a broken sword. While he was cool and didn't say much, he would challenge anyone that he encountered who had a sword. He would leave after saying one thing whenever he won."

“What did he say? Damn, Old Master, stop leaving us hanging!” Even Ah Hu who had been quiet could no longer hold it back.

The old master had a strange look on his face as he spoke, “That man said, ‘You know nothing about swords, and you’re not worthy of using a sword. In this world, only my master knows about swords. If I find out that you ever use a sword again, I’ll chop your head off...’”

“Pfft!” Gu Yingying was giddy from laughter. “Hahaha, that person has grandiose delusions. Could he be a teen with grandiose delusions? Or maybe he’s deranged?”

“I’m not sure about that.” The old master shook his head then looked at Ye Chen. He said after a sigh, “Mr. Ye, now that you’ve learned about Yuan Bupo, you might’ve created vengeance between you two since you killed his disciple. Well...”

“It doesn’t matter,” Ye Chen responded calmly with a smile, “That useless disciple of his didn’t die in vain. If he plans to fight me, I don’t mind getting the master and disciple to meet in hell.”

The old master’s face twitched hard when he heard Ye Chen’s response. He was speechless.

Gu Yingying, on the other hand, chuckled out loud. “He’s a Martial Dao master that has been known for years and he’s also the Tiannan’s No. 1. You must be out of your mind to be saying that.”

“Really? The more you say, the more I want to spar with him,” Ye Chen gave a brief response expressionlessly.

Gu Yingying was irritated by him.

The old master glared at her immediately and smiled in embarrassment. “Mr. Ye, I’ve spoilt Yingying. She’s rude with her words. Please don’t take it to heart.”

“No offense taken!” Ye Chen shook his head. He was not angry at all. Instead, there was an intense battle intent radiating from him.

So what if he’s a master? So what if he’s Tiannan’s No. 1?

Anyone who makes me their enemy will die under my sword!

## **Chapter 26: Eating Pills like Candy**

Ah Hu drove Ye Chen home after chatting with the old master and the rest for a while.

He did not drive the Lamborghini that Gu Shaokun had given him because he had yet to obtain a driving license. To avoid unnecessary trouble, he had left it at the Gu residence.

Old Master Gu stood by the window and watch the car leave. He seemed to have recalled something whereby he turned his head to ask Gu Yingying, who was behind him, all of a sudden, “Oh yeah, what do Mr. Ye’s parents do?”

“One of them is a security guard and I think the other one is a janitor,” Gu Yingying spoke after giving it a brief thought. She had secretly gotten someone to spy on Ye Chen’s family background beforehand.

The old master was a little stunned and he subsequently said, "Well, try to contact the company Mr. Ye's parents work at. Transfer his father to the town hall and get him a position there. As for Mr. Ye's mother, hmm, send her to the old folks home across to take care of my old buddies."

Gu Yingying parted her lips slightly from the shock. However, she agreed to that anyway.

...

As soon as he arrived at the community hall, Ye Chen saw his daughter, Mengmeng, running around with a bunch of kids while carrying a staff. The little girl said while panting, "Stop running, you guys...Stand still if you dare."

The few kids running would turn around and pull funny faces at her occasionally. Enraged, the little girl screamed in anger. She caught up with a small fatty running at the back quickly and hit him with the staff.

The little fatty cried from the beating.

"Mengmeng!" Ye Chen walked over immediately and picked her up. "What happened?"

"Daddy...They said Grandpa and Grandma picked me up from an orphanage," she whined as her cheeks were flushing. She felt wronged.

The few kids ran away when they saw an adult there. They were clearly scared of being beaten.

Ye Chen said, thinking that it was funny, "Don't you have me? How can you be from the orphanage?"

"I know, but they kept teasing me about that. I can't beat them verbally, so I thought I could beat them up." Mengmeng had her hands on her waist as she insisted while pouting, "They ought to be quiet if I beat them up."

Ye Chen was stunned by what she said. He then stretched his arms out to pinch her little cheeks. "Don't do that again. What if you fall down while you're at it?"

"B-but what if they keep teasing me?" Clearly upset, she jutted her lip out even more.

With a kind smile, Ye Chen advised her, "Tell me if they tease you again. I'll talk to their parents and I'll ask them if they teach their kids manners at home."

His daughter just nodded unwillingly.

Ye Chen then shook his head and carried her home. Upon realizing that his parents were not home as they must be at work, he asked, "Are you hungry, Mengmeng?"

"I'm not. Grandma came home and made me lunch at noon." She shook her head and turned on the TV obediently. She giggled as she watched the Big-Headed Kid and the Small-Headed Father cartoon that was playing on the TV.

Ye Chen sat next to her after washing up in the bathroom. He took out a Qi Blood Pill and Blood Marrow Pill.

Mengmeng was fascinated by the fragrance of the pills. She asked curiously with her eyes wide open, "What are those, Daddy? They smell so good!"

Ye Chen whispered mischievously, "These are some candy that I've bought for you."

"Candy? Are they good?" her eyes lit up as she could not help but gulp.

"They're yummy."

Mengmeng took the Qi Blood Pill immediately and popped it into her mouth. After munching it, she began crying. Her little cheeks that had lifted with a grin of anticipation completely drooped.

Ye Chen secretly jolted, wondering if something had gone wrong. Theoretically, the pills he refined should be alright. Moreover, it went well with Old Master Gu.

"Bitter, it's so bitter! You lied to Mengmeng. Bad Daddy," she cried her heart out as tears flowed down her face.

Ye Chen was relieved to hear that she was not hurt. He got up to pour her a glass of water and comforted her, "I didn't lie to you. This candy is bitter in the beginning, but it'll turn sweet later on."

Mengmeng felt better after drinking half a glass of water.

"How is it? I didn't lie to you, did I?" Ye Chen asked carefully.

She squinted, revealing an indulgent expression. "I feel good. My body feels warmer now."

"Here, eat this too." Ye Chen gave her the Blood Marrow Pill.

The little thing closed her mouth with the intention to decline him. Ye Chen said immediately, "Be good, Mengmeng. How about I bring you out tomorrow if you eat this?"

"Really? You can't lie to me, Daddy. I've never seen monkeys or elephants before." Her eyes lit up right away.

"I'm serious. I'll bring you to the zoo tomorrow."

Mengmeng smiled in satisfaction before she consumed the Blood Marrow Pill and drank half a glass of water again.

Ye Chen held her hand to feel her vitals carefully. To his relief, he found that the toxins in her body were suppressed now.

She shoved herself into his embrace and lifted her head to look at him. Then, she blinked her eyes as she sighed. "Daddy, I miss Mommy."

Ye Chen's heart stopped for a second. He pinched her little cheeks as he comforted her, "I miss Mommy too. I'll bring you to her when you're healed, okay? Mommy will be sad if she knows that you're ill."

"Okay." She nodded obediently. "I will be healthy, and so will you. Then, Mommy will be happy."

Ye Chen smiled just as he was going to pinch her cheeks again. Mengmeng flinched and humphed impatiently. "Daddy, stop pinching my cheeks. Mommy won't recognize me if you make my cheeks puffy from all the pinching."

"You mischievous little thing!" Ye Chen could not help but pat her head while he felt warm inside. This was the life that he desired. Without his parents, wife, and daughter, what was the meaning of life if he were to be immortal and live peacefully?

His daughter fell asleep quietly in his embrace some ten minutes later. Ye Chen stood up and carried her to the room, he only came out after tucking her in.

Ye Hai and Wu Lan returned at approximately six in the evening. At dinner, Ye Chen got his parents to consume the Body Strengthening Pills that he prepared beforehand. They were surprised to find that they felt better after consuming the pills. Their gray hair turned black as if they were 20 years younger now.

To answer their doubts, Ye Chen explained that it was some newly discovered drug he found out there. Fortunately, they did not question him further.

Then, Ye Chen returned to his room and began cultivating after his parents fell asleep.

He knew that there were many things that he needed to face later. His trip to Beijing in three months aside, there was someone coming for him at the moment — Tiannan's No. 1, Yuan Bupo.

...

Over an hour later, Ye Chen woke up from his cultivation slowly. He looked rather disappointed. 'It's unfortunate. I'm so close to breaking through to the intermediate stage Spirit Assembly. It seems like I'll have to refine some pills for my cultivation.'

His phone vibrated at that moment, displaying a local Tiannan number that he did not recognize. Ye Chen picked up the call while frowning.

"Mr. Ye, it's me, Lin Tai. I have a banquet at the Auspicious Manor tonight and I'd like to apologize to you personally. I wonder if you would give me a chance to do that."

## **Chapter 27: You Vicious Lady**

In the morning on the weekend, Mengmeng knocked on the door when Ye Chen was still fast asleep. "Open the door, Daddy. Wake up."

Ye Chen peeped outside the window after he opened his eyes. Realizing that the sky was bright, he got out of bed and put on his shoes to open the door.

His daughter was all giddy in her pajamas at the door with excitement filling her little face. She threw herself into his embrace the moment he opened the door. He squatted down immediately to catch her, worried that she would fall.

Mengmeng held onto his neck and rolled her cute eyes at him. “Daddy, I’ve been knocking on your door for so long. Why are you only opening it now?”

“Daddy was still sleeping. I’m sorry, alright?” Ye Chen revealed an embarrassed smile.

He had slept late because of Lin Tai’s phone call in the middle of the night. He had agreed to go to dinner. Besides that, he also had something else on his mind.

Mengmeng harrumphed arrogantly and sang while pouting, “Daddy is a lazy pig. A big, lazy pig.”

“If daddy is a big, lazy pig, then wouldn’t it mean that you, my Mengmeng, are a small, lazy pig?” Ye Chen pinched her soft, little hand and teased, not sure whether to laugh or to cry.

“Daddy, you’re naughty. I’m not a pig.” She could not stop giggling while playing with the stubble on his chin with her hand.

His mother, Wu Lan’s voice came from the kitchen, “Mengmeng, the toothpaste is already on your toothbrush. Come brush your teeth.”

The little girl then struggled out of Ye Chen’s embrace and ran to the bathroom while skipping and jumping, clearly happy.

Ye Chen caught up with her after changing his clothes. He saw his father playing with an old flashlight and he said with a smile, “Why did you wake up so early, Dad?”

“That girl Mengmeng woke your mom up before daybreak since you told her that you’re bringing her out. She can’t wait to head out now.” Ye Hai stifled a yawn as he chuckled.

Ye Chen looked towards the bathroom and saw Mengmeng holding a big bowl while brushing her teeth and standing next to the basin. There was a stool under her feet. He could not help but smile seeing her cute face.

Ye Hai took out 1,000 yuan and gave it to Ye Chen. “Take the money. Have a great time with Mengmeng today. Buy anything that she wants. Your mom and I feel bad. We’ve never taken her to the zoo although she’s already so big because we’re always busy working.”

“I have money, Dad. Take it back.” Ye Chen shook his head. He secretly made up his mind to withdraw money at the bank when he went out later. Besides spending it on himself, he would give his parents some too.

Ye Hai looked at him and did not insist upon seeing that Ye Chen did not seem like he was putting on a show.

A while later, Mengmeng walked out of the room wearing a little dress in white and blue. She had a bun piled on her head. She asked while pulling at the corner of the dress in anticipation, “Daddy, is this dress pretty?”

“Incredibly so! You are pretty no matter what you wear.” Ye Chen took a good look at her as love filled his eyes. She smiled sweetly upon hearing the compliment, appearing to be over the moon.

Ye Chen's mother walked to the kitchen and began making breakfast after dressing Mengmeng up. As soon as she was done with her breakfast, the little girl impatiently urged Ye Chen to leave.

After saying goodbye to his parents, Ye Chen held her hand and walked out of the house bemusedly.

The little girl was all smiles along the way. "Where are we going, Daddy?"

"Let's go to the bank first. I need to withdraw some money." Ye Chen brought her to a bank nearby. The 1,000 yuan that his father had given him earlier was only down to a few hundred now and was insufficient.

...

Some 20 minutes later, the father and daughter rushed over to a China Construction Bank nearby. Ye Chen walked to the ATM machine and saw a notice on it. The machine was broken, so he would have to withdraw money at the counter. It was the weekend, so it was crowded.

He hesitated for a moment when the squeal of brakes screeched behind them just when he was going to bring Mengmeng in.

Ye Chen turned his head to see a Range Rover Evoque driving over and parking before him in an insolent manner, almost hitting him. Ye Chen retreated a few steps back while holding his daughter's hand. He then glared at the Range Rover Evoque with grim eyes.

When the car door opened, a lady walked out from the passenger seat. She was dressed rather flashily and had thick makeup which included an outrageous purple lipstick on her lips. At the same time, a middle-aged man in a suit with a huge belly walked out of the car too.

The lady took a glance at Ye Chen and his daughter by instinct. Stunned at first, disbelief overtook her features as she asked, "A-are you Ye Chen?"

"Y-yuan Yue?" Ye Chen frowned and said in an unsure manner.

The lady's dressing was very revealing. She wore a sheath dress with black stockings. Her collar was wide open as if she wanted to flash everything underneath.

"It really is you!" Yuan Yue was elated. She took a few steps forward immediately and exclaimed, "I wouldn't have recognized you if you didn't call my name just now."

"I almost didn't recognize you too," Ye Chen responded with a smile.

The lady before her was his university mate. Before getting to know Su Yuhan, Yuan Yue could not stop courting Ye Chen back then, perhaps because of his excellent grades. Never had she thought that Ye Chen would not have feelings for her, hence leading to her giving up later on.

Yuan Yue studied Ye Chen as faint disdain flashed through her eyes upon noticing his poor dressing. However, she still smiled as she spoke, "It's been seven to eight years since we last met. What are you up to now?"

"Are you done chatting? I'm in a hurry!" The man next to her scoffed. He did not even look at Ye Chen and was insufferably arrogant.



Ye Chen replied calmly, "I'm unemployed at the moment."

Yuan Yue smiled lightly, the scorn in her eyes sharper now. She said while pretending to be shocked, "How can it be? You were the top student in our business course. How are you unemployed?"

She held the balding man's hand next to her in a coquettish manner and continued sweetly, "Oh yeah, let me introduce you to my man, Zhao Bin. He's currently the supervisor of a listed company and he makes 500,000 yuan annually."

"Not bad." Ye Chen nodded. His ignorant attitude made Yuan Yue frown a little. Annoyed, the feelings she had for Ye Chen surfaced again.

'Why is he pretending to be so calm? He can just tell me directly that he's looking for a job. Perhaps I can ask Zhao Bin to get him a position in the company since we're old friends. It's fortunate that I failed to court you back then. Otherwise, I might be suffering with you now,' she thought.

She only noticed Mengmeng who was next to Ye Chen at that moment. At first, she was stunned, then she spoke subsequently, "Don't tell me that this is your daughter?"

She walked over and extended her arm to touch Mengmeng as she spoke. The little girl hid behind Ye Chen immediately and said shyly while pinching her nose, "Don't touch me, you vicious lady. You stink."

The smile on Yuan Yue's face froze immediately. She chided coldly, "Ye Chen, you should teach your daughter properly."

"That's my own business. I teach her well at home." Ye Chen pinched the little girl's hand softly.

Zhao Bin huffed impatiently from the side, "Why are you still talking to this person? I'm in a hurry!"

"We'll catch up when we have the time." Yuan Yue smirked arrogantly. She held Zhao Bin's hand and went into the bank after saying that.

Mengmeng said in her baby voice after the duo left, "Daddy, who are those bad people?"

"They're daddy's old classmates," Ye Chen squatted down to pat her head and asked, "Oh yeah, why do you say that they're bad people?"

"Because they're bad people!" She pouted her lips and said with a scoff, "That uncle especially, he's the worst. He almost hit us with his car, yet he didn't even apologize. That aunty knew that you don't have money, and she told you that the uncle is wealthy. She's just showing off. I have a classmate who showed off the mobile phone that his daddy bought him, and it was stolen the next day. Also, the perfume that aunty is wearing is too much. I almost threw up."

Ye Chen felt his insides go warm when he heard that. He hugged the little girl and tapped her nose with his hand. "You're so smart to be protecting your Daddy. Let's go. I'm wealthy, so I'll give you a lot of money." Ye Chen walked into the bank after picking her up.

## **Chapter 28: The Dragon's Forbidden Lamella**

It was crowded when Ye Chen walked into the bank lobby while carrying Mengmeng. Meanwhile, on the chairs, Yuan Yue and Zhao Bin were playing with their phones with their heads down.

Yuan Yue lifted her head by instinct and saw Ye Chen. Just when she was going to speak, she saw him walking to the vacant VIP counter while carrying Mengmeng.

“Ye Chen, that’s the wrong counter. They only serve customers with VIP cards there.” Yuan Yue chuckled when she saw that. Banks would usually have two types of counters: the normal counter and the special counter for VIP and military personnel, at which not any Tom, Dick and Harry could get service.

Therefore, it was a joke to Yuan Yue that Ye Chen was heading to the VIP counter. Even Zhao Bin, whose annual income was hundreds of thousands, was not a bank VIP, so he had to queue at the normal counter.

As Ye Chen ignored her, he took out the black card Sun Zhaonian gave him after putting Mengmeng down. He walked to the counter and said to the female bank teller at the counter, “I’d like to withdraw some money, please.”

The bank teller in heavy makeup lifted her head and peered at the bank card without giving him much attention. She lost interest and said impatiently, “This is the VIP counter. Please show me your VIP card!”

A bank teller was trained to judge customers. A glance was all it took to find out that most of the people outside the counter were bumpkins who had just come into the city from villages.

Ye Chen waved the black card in his hand and said with a grin, “This should be a VIP card, am I right?”

It was Sun Zhaonian who had given him the card, and there was 20 million yuan in it which was sufficient for one to become a VIP member at any bank. Apart from that, the banking system would take the initiative to send an invitation to the customer.

“This is a normal card. Please queue at the next counter,” the teller said without even lifting her head. She changed her computer screen to a card game right away. She clicked and played two consecutive trios. While she enjoyed herself and chuckled while staring at the computer screen, her chest was undulating.

Yuan Yue, who was sitting there, felt joy when she saw Ye Chen looked beaten. She could not help but ridicule him, “Ye Chen, I’ve already told you that it’s only for customers with VIP cards. Be good and queue over here. It’s not that I want to discriminate you, but I heard this bank’s VIP customers are all millionaires. You won’t be able to make that much money even for the rest of your life.”

Ye Chen frowned and said nothing.

Seeing him go quiet, Yuan Yue thought that her words got to him. She proceeded to speak haughtily, “Ye Chen, I know that you’re proud and you don’t want to lose your dignity in front of your old mate, but shouldn’t we know our own strengths?”

Zhao Bin put his phone down at that moment. He lifted his head to glance at Ye Chen in disdain. Then, he said to Yuan Yue next to him with a scoff, “Look at the useless people that you’re friends with. You’re embarrassing me.”

He took out a couple of hundred yuan from his wallet as he spoke. He said while looking at Ye Chen in arrogance, "I'm guessing you're withdrawing nothing more than 1,000 yuan. Take the money and leave. Treat this as a donation from me and Yueyue. Stop embarrassing yourself here."

"You guys are bad people. Don't you dare say that about my Daddy!" Mengmeng glared madly at Yuan Yue and Zhao Bin, her little cheeks flushing red. Although she was young, she could tell that her father was being discriminated against now.

"Who told you to interrupt when the adults speak, you stupid girl?" Yuan Yue glared back at the little thing and scoffed in irritation, "You don't look like your father at all. I wonder which beggar your mom was with to have a bastard like you."

The little brat had said that she was stinky earlier. In truth, her cute and obedient face made her jealous. Mengmeng began wailing in the lobby since she had never been criticized like that before. She sobbed her heart out, and many people were glaring at them with side-eyes.

Ye Chen's face turned grim as he walked to Yuan Yue step after step. His voice was deadly cold as he ordered, "Apologize!"

"W-what are you trying to do?" Yuan Yue panicked when she saw Ye Chen walking to her. She became calmer after realizing that they were at a bank. "Apologize? Did I say anything wrong? That stupid girl..."

Slap!!!

Before she was done speaking, she felt a tight slap land on her face. The lobby was filled with dead silence. Clearly, nobody expected anyone to behave violently in a bank.

Yuan Yue held onto her swollen left cheek in shock. She began shrieking at Ye Chen when she snapped out of it, "You piece of crap! How dare you slap me?"

"How could you slap her?" Zhao Bin also snapped back to reality. His face was terrifyingly grim.

"Don't use my tolerance as your capital to be a bitch. This slap is a punishment for your filthy mouth. If you weren't a woman, you wouldn't have the chance to speak at all right now." Ye Chen's gravely cold voice seemed to make the temperature in the lobby drop by over 10 degrees Celsius.

He ignored Yuan Yue earlier considering that they were old mates. Never had he expect this woman to cross the line.

Anyone who touched the forbidden lamella of the dragon would die! His family was his dragon's lamella.

Mengmeng stopped crying immediately. Her eyes were wide open and she said while clapping gleefully, "Daddy, you did the right thing to slap her! She'll keep quiet when she's beaten."

Yuan Yue's face was turning pale green, and she was tempted to criticize the girl instinctively. However, she swallowed what she was going to say after seeing Ye Chen's dangerous glare. Subsequently, she began screaming like a lunatic, "Security! Where are the security guards? Someone hit me!"

A security guard in uniform walked in from outside the bank as soon as she shrieked. Seeing the security guard, Zhao Bin pointed at Ye Chen and dictated immediately, "Guard, that brat slapped my wife. I'd like to report him to the police!"

The security guard nodded and walked quickly to Ye Chen. He said expressionlessly, "Sir, please get out right now."

Mengmeng gripped Ye Chen's hand tightly and whimpered in fright, "Daddy..."

A sense of joy and vengeance flashed through Yuan Yue and Zhao Bin's eyes.

Since Ye Chen stood still, the security guard stretched his arm out in the attempt to grab him. Subsequently, his expression changed when he realized that Ye Chen had held onto his arm. A powerful strength was breaking his joints, and a loud cracking noise could be heard.

"Help, please help!" the security guard shrieked in agony.

"Stop!" At that second, an extraordinarily cold voice was heard in the lobby.

The people looked over to see a beautiful lady in a black suit walking in with her loud heels clacking on the floor. The lady had a pin on her chest that declared her as a president, much to everyone's astonishment.

Elation was revealed on Yuan Yue's face right away as she stifled a laugh. 'Great, you've even alerted the president now. Let's see what you're going to do now!'

The security guard greeted the newcomer immediately, "President Shen."

President Shen waved and subsequently walked to Ye Chen. She bowed in all seriousness and said to him respectfully, "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry, Sir. Is there anything that I can do for you?"

The entire lobby went pin-drop silent instantly. Their eyes were wide as they witnessed that scene in disbelief as if they had turned into rocks, especially Yuan Yue and Zhao Bin, whose smiles on their faces seemed frozen.

How was that possible?

That was the president. She had infinite money in her hands and was like the fortune god. Even some of the tycoons in the town hall dared not offend her. Why was she being so respectful to Ye Chen now?

Even the bank teller sitting at the VIP counter was horrified. When she snapped back to her senses, a faint bad omen was growing within her.

## **Chapter 29: Not Even A Single Cent Should Be Left Behind**

"I don't need your service. I just want to withdraw my money," Ye Chen said without even looking straight at President Shen. His expression was distant.

'You're so ugly, yet you want to provide me service?'

"Sure, please give us a minute. I'll do that for you as soon as I can." President Shen bowed and took the black card in Ye Chen's hand respectfully. She walked to the VIP counter and extended the service by herself after getting the teller to leave.

Yuan Yue stared at Ye Chen with utter bitterness. 'Even the bank's VIP customer doesn't receive such special treatment of having the President of the bank to serve you. I'd like to see how much you're withdrawing. Things will get interesting if you're only withdrawing 800 or 1,000 yuan.'

As the black card was swiped, seven zeros popped up on the computer screen after Ye Chen entered the password.

"2-20 million!!!" The bank teller, who was standing aside and waiting to make fun of Ye Chen, screamed out loud. Shock was written all over her face. She covered her mouth with both of her hands tightly in utter disbelief.

Everyone gasped at the moment.

In the beginning, they could not understand how the shabbily dressed Ye Chen would have gotten President Shen's attention. They only came to a realization after hearing the teller's scream.

No wonder Ye Chen was withdrawing money at the VIP counter. He was a big shot with 20 million yuan in savings, so how was he not a VIP?

Yuan Yue was dumbstruck at the moment. Subsequently, she began shrieking emotionally, "It can't be. It definitely can't be. You guys must've got it wrong, or there must be a mistake in the banking system!"

How could that broke guy have 20 million yuan in savings!? She would never believe that!

"That's right. That must be it," Zhao Bin gulped and said, looking shocked.

He had humiliated Ye Chen with money earlier. If he really had 20 million yuan, would that not mean that he had just offended a billionaire?

That's right. He must be a billionaire because no tycoon would be so dumb to deposit all his fortune in the bank for interest. If he already had 20 million yuan in his bank savings, including those fixed assets such as land, luxury cars, and stocks, would that not mean that he was a billionaire?

Zhao Bin felt woozy as he thought about this point.

Just when Yuan Yue accused the banking system of being flawed, President Shen turned her head around immediately and glared at her haughtily. "Are you saying that you don't trust our bank?"

"I-I didn't mean that..." Yuan Yue stuttered as she gave a start.

President Shen scoffed and turned her head back to look at Ye Chen. She continued smiling. "Sir, may I know how much you'd like to withdraw?"

"Withdraw 20 million yuan. Don't even leave a single cent!" Ye Chen declared without even thinking about it, "Your service is horrible. I believe ICBC next door would be happy to have my money deposited with them."

President Shen's expression changed as soon as Ye Chen was done speaking. Cold sweat was dripping down her forehead. "Sir, let's talk this out. Please tell us if our bank has mistreated you. I'll improve our service on behalf of the bank"

A bank was also a business and they needed profits. Getting people to deposit their savings had always been the bank's long-term strategy. The banks would only have extra funds for investment such as providing loans to other companies and so on if the masses put their money in the banks.

Meanwhile, 20 million yuan was undoubtedly a huge figure. If Ye Chen really withdrew the 20 million yuan, she had no idea how to face the directors later on. Most importantly, there would not be that much cash even if she cleaned out the treasury.

Ye Chen said nothing while smiling coldly.

President Shen looked at the bank teller next to her grimly and demanded, "What exactly happened?"

The teller wiped her sweat while spilling everything that happened with a stutter.

"Alright, you can stop coming to work tomorrow. Apart from that, the bank will investigate you for playing games at work," President Shen told her immediately after that.

The bank teller felt lightheaded and collapsed onto the ground. She had despair written all over her face.

President Shen peered at Ye Chen carefully. Seeing him remain silent, she turned to look at Zhao Bin and Yuan Yue. "From today onwards, our branch will no longer provide service to both of you! Take them out!"

Two security guards shoved Zhao Bin and Yuan Yue out instantly. Yuan Yue screamed while struggling, "No, you guys can't do this to me!" Alas, no matter how she struggled, she failed to get away from the two security guards.

President Shen then turned her head and looked at Ye Chen as she spoke respectfully, "Sir, it's my fault that this happened. I hope that you can give our bank a chance."

"Forget it. In reality, I was just kidding." Ye Chen nodded lightly and said, "Withdraw 10,000 yuan for me."

"Sure. Please give us a moment, Sir!" President Shen then returned to the counter. She handed the money to Ye Chen respectfully after counting it.

Ye Chen put the money away. He then carried Mengmeng and walked out.

After he left, a bank teller finally asked President Shen as he failed to hold back, "President, that guy only has 20 million yuan savings. Why are you so...respectful to him?"

President Shen released a long sigh of relief and explained, "Please remember not to judge anyone by their appearance. That man holds a Centurion Card. The cardholders are top magnates of the world. I've been working at China Construction Bank for over ten years, and it's my first time seeing that card."

"Gasp!" The people were blown away again!

...

Ye Chen had no idea what President Shen thought of him. He would not care even if he did. After leaving the bank, he walked down Xiuyan Road with Mengmeng.

Due to the weekend, there was a crowd. Mengmeng was curious about everything and would blabber while pointing at things along the way.

“There are so many cars, Daddy!”

“Look, Daddy! It’s glass candy.”

“Daddy, I want that balloon!”

Naturally, Ye Chen satisfied all of her requests with a wide grin. Soon, she was holding many things in her hands and joy was oozing from her. Especially when they got to the zoo, Mengmeng was dying to shove her hands in to hug and shake the animals’ paws in the cages.

Time flew by. Ye Chen took Mengmeng to the supermarket. When they got out, she ran to the toy crane machine at the entrance immediately. Her eyes lit up as she looked at the different toys in awe.

“Daddy, I want that toy. The pink one.”

Ye Chen changed ten yuan into tokens happily. He then slid a token in for his daughter.

Mengmeng controlled the joystick in the attempt to get the big Minnie Mouse plushie in the middle. Unfortunately, the claw did not even touch the toy.

“It’s so difficult to catch it! Forget it. I don’t want it anymore.” She was annoyed because she failed to get it.

“Here, Daddy will get it for you.” Ye Chen patted her head and squatted down to slide another token in. Mengmeng’s eyes were wide open as she said anxiously, “You must catch it, Daddy!”

The claw grabbed the Minnie Mouse toy accurately. Mengmeng’s cheeks were flushing from excitement. She tipped on her toes and pecked Ye Chen’s cheek. “You got it, you got it! Daddy, you’re the best!”

“Do you want more?” Ye Chen asked while smiling.

Mengmeng could not stop nodding her head like a chick pecking seeds on the ground. “Yes, Daddy. I want more!”

Ye Chen put another token in. He would grab the toy each time without any exception. Soon, there were so many toys in Mengmeng’s arms that she could no longer hold them.

Many people were attracted to the sight of this and they started watching Ye Chen play. They stared at him admirably. That man was insane! They had only heard of such people on the news, but they could not believe that it was true. It was just too ridiculous.

When Ye Chen extracted the last toy, a young lady, who was dressed extraordinarily attractively, walked out of the crowd. She looked at Ye Chen with slight admiration and said softly, “Kind sir, could you snag a few for me? I’ll buy you a meal later.”

Just when Ye Chen was going to say yes, Mengmeng decided to stop the whole thing. She stood before Ye Chen immediately and shouted while pouting, “No!”

“Why not, little girl?” the young lady asked, not sure whether to laugh or to cry.

With a hard pout, Mengmeng said in all seriousness, “My daddy has a wife. In this world, apart from Mengmeng, Mommy, and Grandma, Daddy shouldn’t be nice to any other girls.”

Ye Chen was flabbergasted.

### **Chapter 30: Enemies Are Bound to Meet on A Narrow Road**

It was breezy in the evening on the weekend.

Ye Chen headed out after tucking Mengmeng, who had been out the whole day, into bed. He flagged a cab by the street and headed straight to the Auspicious Manor.

The Auspicious Manor was ranked the most luxurious five-star hotel in the three Tiannan Provinces. Only celebrities could afford to go there.

Ye Chen’s phone rang as soon as he arrived opposite the Auspicious Manor. With a frown, he picked it up.

Lin Tai’s rather respectful voice came from the other side of the phone. “Hello, is this Mr. Ye? I’ve arrived at the entrance of your community. I wonder if you’re ready to go.”

“I’ve headed to the Auspicious Manor earlier than promised.” Ye Chen took a glance at the hotel across him.

“Alright. Please give me a moment. I’ll come over right away.”

Ye Chen lifted his head to observe the hotel after hanging up. A gleam of amazement flashed through his eyes. Judging by its exterior alone, no other property in the entire Tiannan would have such luxurious adornment.

At the same time, Yuan Yue, Zhao Bin, and a plump, middle-aged man were sitting in a luxurious room on the second floor of the hotel. There were various dishes and bottles of red wine on the table.

Smiling, Zhao Bin said to the plump man in a saccharine tone to butter up to him, “Director Xia, do you think the company agreement will go through this time?”

The plump man named Director Xia glanced at a luxurious private room on the second floor. Subsequently, he lifted the wine glass and smiled calmly, “Don’t worry. The director will show what he’s got. This 500 million yuan business is ours.”

“Does that mean we’ll receive a million yuan in commission fees?” Yuan Yue asked as her cheeks flushed.

Perhaps because she was too excited, she dropped the chopstick in her hand, so she got up immediately to pick it up. When she looked down through the window by instinct as she was getting back to her seat, she was completely stunned.

Zhao Bin asked good-naturedly, “What’s wrong, Yueyue?”



“Come here now, Zhao Bin.” Yuan Yue waved at him. When Zhao Bin arrived at the window, she pointed at a silhouette across them downstairs. “Look! Isn’t that Ye Chen?”

To Zhao Bin’s surprise, he noticed Ye Chen who was standing on the pedestrian crossing opposite the hotel. His face turned grim quickly. He seemed so terrible as if he had just swallowed a fly. “This brat is like a lost soul. We keep bumping into him no matter where we go.”

A fire was burning angrily within them as soon as they recalled the time when they were chased out of the bank that morning. It was as if they had suffered great humiliation.

Seeing the duo’s odd behavior, Director Xia asked curiously at the table, “Xiaozhao, what are you guys looking at?”

“Nothing, Director Xia. We just saw a disgusting man.” Zhao Bin smiled unnaturally. He dragged Yuan Yue back to her seat.

Director Xia raised his brows and said to him with a wry expression, “Is there some misunderstanding between you two?”

As Zhao Bin was about to speak, next to him, Yuan Yue said with a scoff, “It’s not only misunderstanding, it’s a deep grudge. Let me tell you what happened, Director Xia. Zhao Bin and I bumped into a man named Ye Chen when we went to the bank for errands in the morning. That man is too much! Not only did he call us pieces of crap, but he also said that our company is nothing. We were so mad!”

Thud!

Director Xia slammed the wine glass hard on the table and said in his deep voice, “Did he really say that? Who is he?”

“Yes, he did! The gall of him!” Yuan Yue nodded and replied, “He’s a status-seeker without any background. He humiliated us and the company just because he has hundreds of thousands on his card.”

“Is that true, Zhao Bin?” Director Xia looked at Zhao Bin as his expression turned more and more terrible. Zhao Bin nodded immediately.

“Great, that’s just great!” Director Xia scoffed as he got up, “Let’s go. Bring me to him. I’d like to see where he got his confidence.”

Zhao Bin caught up with him quickly while Yuan Yue, who was walking at the back, revealed a smirk of vengeance.

‘Ye, don’t be full of yourself just because you have 20 million yuan! Director Xia is our company’s founding member, whereby his annual bonus is at least 20 million yuan. I’m looking forward to the trouble you’ll be facing soon.’

...

Just when Ye Chen was stepping into the entrance of the hotel, he saw three people coming toward him. The leading man wore a suit and looked rather wealthy.

He had his eyes trained on Zhao Bin and Yuan Yue behind that man. A gleam of surprise flashed on his face. Indeed, enemies were bound to meet on a narrow road.

“Are you Ye Chen?” Director Xia looked at Ye Chen intimidatingly. If he was still skeptical about what Zhao Bin and Yuan Yue said earlier, he was completely convinced now upon seeing Ye Chen’s ordinary dressing.

Ye Chen frowned as he could not recall seeing that man before. “Sorry, you are...?”

Noticing that her lie might be busted, Yuan Yue stepped forward immediately and mocked him, “What? Ye, are you pretending not to know us after criticizing us earlier?”

“I’m the general manager of Universe Creation Technology, Xia Liu,” Director Xia introduced in an overbearing manner.

Ye Chen’s face turned grim. “I don’t care if you’re sleazy<sup>1</sup> or not. Please get out of my way if there’s nothing that I can help you with!”

Enraged, Director Xia ordered, “Stay right there. You condemned my staff and slandered my company, but I’m giving you a chance to apologize now.”

Ye Chen took a glance at Zhao Bin and Yuan Yue who were gloating. When he came to a realization, he could not help but retort, “A brain is an amazing thing, but it’s unfortunate that you don’t have it!”

How could a general manager believe two imbeciles’ nonsense just like that? What gave him the right to get Ye Chen to apologize?

“See, Director Xia? He’s still looking down on you even at such a time.” Yuan Yue proceeded to fan the flames.

“Young man, let me say it again. Apologize, or I’ll have a hundred ways to torture you!” Director Xi was gravely grim now. Clearly, he was not an ordinary man since he managed to climb all the way to the position of general manager in the company.

Ye Chen smiled amusedly after taking a deep breath in. “Let me say this again too: get out of my way!” Humans would not care about an ant’s existence. However, when the ant was finding fault with humans, it was about time that the humans stepped on it.

As both of them were attacking each other, a man in a uniform walked out of the hotel. “What’s going on?”

Director Xia spoke loudly when he saw that man, “It’s great that you’re here, Manager Xu! This guy bullied my staff. What do you think I should do to him?”

Manager Xu glanced at Ye Chen coldly, then said to Director Xia, “Director Xia, we don’t allow such nonsense at the hotel. Please go in. I’ll handle this.”

Director Xia nodded in satisfaction. He then took Zhao Bin and Yuan Yue to the second floor as he gloated.

After they left, Manager Xu said while looking at Ye Chen in disdain, "Brat, I'm giving you a chance. Get out right now."

"I wonder why you're letting them in and kicking me out," Ye Chen said calmly.

Manager Xu snickered out loud. "He's the senior director of a company. How can you compare to him? On top of that, you've offended him. With that reason alone, I can't let you in."

"How do you know that it was I who offended him, and not him who offended me?" Ye Chen asked again after a perfunctory response.

At the same time, a pair of blaring car lights shone from far away. An extended version of a Bugatti Veyron parked at the entrance of the hotel.

"Why are you so full of crap? Director Xia calls the shots. That's what a powerful person can do. No, that's what a person in a powerful position can do!"

Seeing his boss arrive, Manager Xu huffed impatiently, "Get out now. Otherwise, I'll get someone to break your legs and toss you out!"

A crisp voice came from the Bugatti Veyron as soon as Manager Xu said that. "Who are you kicking out?"

Two hunks in suits walked out of the car. One of them walked to the passenger's side and opened the car door. Then, a man in a mink coat got out of the car.

It was Lin Tai.

Manager Xu sprinted over immediately and explained with an eager smile, "Sir, I'm asking that brat behind me to get out..."

However, he was stunned just as he was still halfway speaking because he saw Lin Tai walking over to Ye Chen quickly. He bowed slightly and said carefully, "Mr. Ye, sorry that I'm late and have caused you so much trouble."

He turned his head and glared at Manager Xu, who was standing aside, after saying that. With a grave expression, he slapped him hard. "Mr. Ye is an important guest that I've invited. How dare you chase him out? Who gave you the guts to do that?"

Manager Xu fell onto the ground with a plop. He was terrified as he pressed his broken front tooth.

No! Oh, no!

The rage on Lin Tai's face remained as he commanded his underling, "Go and get the person-in-charge to see me!"

His underling nodded and walked into the hotel immediately. Soon, a fat man with a big belly came with him. The fatty took two steps forward while panting in fear, "B-brother Leopard..."

"F\*ck!" Lin Tai kicked him to the ground in fury. "Feng, I've told you beforehand that I've invited an important guest tonight. Is this how you treat my guest?"

The fatty jolted in shock. "Brother Leopard, I..."

“Don’t you forget whose territory the entire three Tiannan Provinces belong to. A word is all I, Lin Tai, need to make this insignificant hotel of yours vanish overnight!” Lin Tai said while clenching his teeth.

The fatty walked to Manager Xu with his bloodshot eyes. He lifted his foot and kicked his face repeatedly while condemning, “Dumba\*s, you bloody dumba\*s! Go to hell!”

Soon, Manager Xu’s face was filled with blood.

“Stop it now!” The quiet Ye Chen waved his hand to stop everything. He then walked to Manager Xu step by step. Then, he lifted his foot and brushed it against Manager Xu’s expensive suit.

He said calmly, “I can brush my shoes that are less than 100 yuan on your suit that costs tens of thousands and you won’t dare to fight back at all! This is what a powerful person can do. Oh no, this is what a person in a powerful position can do!”