

Genius 211

Chapter 211: Su Yuhan's Whereabout

In the Imperial Wind Pavilion garden, Ye Chen locked himself in the room. There were countless refinement materials before him, including 20 jades the size of eggs that hovered in the air.

'Now, I've gathered enough materials for two formations.'

He revealed a smile on his face as he recalled the shock on Old Chen's face when he visited him with the Dark Night Butcher's head.

'Apart from setting up the Great Nine Heavens Dragon Transformation Formation to guard the Imperial Wind Pavilion, I'm refining the Great Thunder Absolute Kill Formation too,' Ye Chen waved as he thought to this point. All of the materials hovered into the air while he spat True Samadhi Fire from his mouth.

...

Two hours later, 19 dark-green formation flags appeared before Ye Chen. Each of them was merely the size of a palm, and there was a jade the size of an egg mounted on them.

Apart from the 19 formation flags, there were also two soul-gathering plates. Golden runes were flowing on them like golden chains sealing the soul-gathering plates.

Satisfaction filled Ye Chen's eyes, which was then replaced by coldness. After he put away the formation flags and soul-gathering plates into his storage ring, he got up and walked out.

The little girl was having a good time playing with Xiaohei in the living room. Meanwhile, Ye Chen walked out of the Imperial Wind Pavilion after speaking to the Patriarch of Hell who was sitting by the side.

...

In the Su family's villa in the middle of the night, Ye Chen could not stop walking around while disguising as Guo Sheng. He would place a formation flag whenever he got into each corner, and the flag would vanish as soon as they were placed.

After placing the formation flags on ten corners and the soul-gathering plate on the roof of the house, Ye Chen activated his Divine Consciousness and looked at all corners of the villa. He smiled and walked out of the house.

'The Great Thunder Absolute Kill Formation covers 1,000 meters and seals everything within. It can activate the Heavenly Thunder, so nobody can run from that! Su family, I did this for you guys!'

...

The next morning, Ye Chen stood in the Imperial Wind Garden. His daughter, Wang Meng, and the rest stood aside as they watched him set up the formation without blinking.

When Ye Chen performed hand seals on the nine formation flags around the garden, the nine flags shook and levitated. They released glaring white gleams at the same time.

Eventually, the white gleams connected, forming a gigantic halo that covered the entire Imperial Wind Garden.

At the same time, the entire garden shook. As everyone watched in shock, the artificial lake began boiling, and white mist was coming out of it.

The mist spread to every corner of the Imperial Wind Garden, making it look like a fairyland.

When everyone breathed in, they felt their spirits being lifted and refreshed, as if each and every pore on their body had been opened.

‘Holy moly! I didn’t know this devil could set up such a powerful formation.’ The Patriarch of Hell was breathing in the mist hard, secretly shocked.

Although he had been a Tribulation Almighty powerhouse in his past life, he could not set up such a magical Soul Gathering Formation.

“The Great Nine Heavens Dragon Transformation Formation is done!” Ye Chen showed satisfaction on his face after sensing the spiritual energy that lingered. He turned his head and said to the Patriarch of Hell and Xiaohei, “Try your best to cultivate here when you guys have the time. Your improvement will be much faster.”

At that moment, Ye Chen’s phone rang. It was Guo Sheng. “Master, Su Tao is back!”

Ye Chen’s aura changed as soon as he heard that. Subsequently, he released a shocking killing intent.

The killing intent that he did bother hiding made Wang Meng and the Patriarch of Hell kneel on all fours. They felt like there was a mountain pressing them.

Mengmeng, the little girl, was the only one who was feeling fine.

‘He’s back? Great, that’s great!’ Ye Chen glared coldly at the Su family’s residence. A brutal grin that was hungry for blood appeared at the corner of his lips. ‘So, you finally couldn’t hold back and have returned. As soon as I’ve captured you and performed the Soul Searching Tactic on you, I’ll naturally find out Yuhan’s whereabouts.’

Guo Sheng, who was on the other side of the phone, tossed another bomb after realizing that Ye Chen said nothing, “Master, the Su family has brought the wedding forward. It’s happening this afternoon. They’ve announced the news and invited all of the wealthy and royal families in Beijing to attend.”

“Alright, thanks for the info.”

Ye Chen looked serious. Right after he hung up the call, his phone rang again. However, it was Old Chen who was calling this time.

“We’ve found your wife. She’s being captured in the Dharma Zen Temple.” Old Chen was straightforward, and he said after some hesitation, “Besides that, the Su family is having a wedding soon. It’s very high-profile, and they seem to be fearless. Do you need help from my side?”

“No!” Ye Chen shook his head slightly and squinted, “Commander Chen, let me ask you this: which side does the military stand on about this?”

Upon hearing Ye Chen call him Commander Chen, Old Chen, who was on the other side of the phone, fell into silence for a couple of seconds and eventually said, “The military is standing on neither side. But all of the soldiers in the Beijing military will be having a rehearsal, so nobody can do anything to them!”

“Thanks!” Ye Chen took a deep breath in, instantly understanding what Old Chen meant. Although he was fearless of the military, he did not want to have a fall out with them.

Old Chen sighed. “How many people from the Su family will live today?”

An extremely cold voice responded to him, “Apart from Yuhan, nobody will live!”

“Now, I know.” Old Chen hung up in an extremely complicated mood.

Ye Chen took a deep breath and lifted his head to look at his daughter in front of him. He gave her a gentle smile. “Mengmeng, Daddy will bring you to see Mommy. Okay?”

“Daddy, will I really meet Mommy?” The little girl’s eyes lit up. There was anticipation, anxiety, joy, and unfamiliarity in her innocent eyes.

“Yes, Mengmeng, you will definitely see Mommy this time.” Ye Chen smiled gently and stretched his hand to the little girl. “Here, hold Daddy’s hand. We’ll go get Mommy together.”

The little girl stretched her chubby little hand out and grabbed Ye Chen’s big hand tightly. When the father and daughter held hands, their warm blood was connected at that moment.

“Master, I can no longer hold back the overflowing power in my body. I’m ready to kill!” The Patriarch of Hell wagged his tail and grinned.

Xiaohei had its tongue out, and its eyes were icy cold.

“You guys will stay here. Nobody will go!” Ye Chen shook his head and a cruel smirk appeared at the corner of his lips. “This is my business. Today, I’ll destroy the Su family on my own!”

...

The Su family’s wedding was happening soon.

The news spread through the entire Beijing within a short half an hour. It swept through the entire country like water, taking everyone by surprise.

Although they knew that the Su family was having an alliance through marriage, never did they think that it would be brought forward by more than ten days. Apart from that, there was no sign of the marriage which was suddenly moved up.

Most importantly, they had no idea who the Su family’s young mistress was marrying, and the Su family did not bother explaining.

By then, the entire country was stirred as countless wealthy families from everywhere sent their people to Beijing to attend the wedding.

...

In the Qin family's residence in Beijing, a phone call came when the family was figuring who would go to the wedding. "Nobody is allowed to go to the Su family's wedding today. Whoever goes against that will be banished from the family!" The Qin family members were confused by that order.

At the Yan family's residence, dressed in a military uniform, Yan Nanfei got home instantly and had a meeting with all of the upper echelons to announce, "We aren't going to the Su family's wedding."

One of the Yan core family members asked in confusion, "Why aren't we going, Nanfei? Although our families don't like each other, we must show them face anyway."

Yan Nanfei walked to the window while watching the dark clouds outside with his arms behind his back. His voice was deep as he said, "It's raining. Rainy days are perfect for killing. All of the bloodstains will be washed away after the heavy rain."

...

At the Xue family's residence, Xue Xuejiao held a wedding invitation in her hand and looked at Xue Xiao who was practicing punches in the courtyard. She said, "Second Uncle, the Su family has sent the wedding invitation. Do we go?"

"Of course! Why aren't we going? It's a great opportunity for the Su family's young mistress to marry Young Master Bai. I can seize the chance to get to know him."

A white stream came out of Xue Xiao's punch. It broke a big tree with a trunk the size of a boar's mouth.

Xue Xuejiao bit her lip. "Second Uncle, is that Young Master Bai that you're talking very powerful? Is he a match for Mad Southern Ye?"

Xue Xiao turned his head and glanced at her. He said after a scoff, "There's only one ending for Mad Southern Ye if he encounters Young Master Bai—death!"

1...

In the military courtyard, Old Chen took over the military coat that Qin Xiaotian handed over. He simply put it on.

"Sir, are we really not interfering?" Qin Xiaotian was hesitating.

"That's right!" Old Chen's eyes were electric. "Not only are we not interfering, but you, Han Qinhu, and the rest won't interfere either. I'd really like to know exactly who this so-called Young Master Bai is. I want to know where he came from that makes five masters yield to him! A person who has an unclear identity and intention is like a disease. It's disgusting!"

Old Chen walked to the window as he spoke to this point. He looked at the sky that was turning dark and mumbled, "It's going to rain."

Rumble!

A low rumble exploded in the air, seeming to respond to what he said.

Chapter 212: The Mother and Daughter Finally Reunited: Are You Mommy?

At 3:10 p.m., dark clouds filled the sky in Beijing. The weather station issued a storm warning.

“Within three hours, there’ll be a storm in our city. The rainfall will be above 50mm while some areas will see rain above 100mm. Related departments, please carry out storm emergency tasks. Take note of the prevention against heavy precipitation and watch out for possible disasters such as flash floods, mudslides, landslides, and so on.”

...

Darkness, dullness, and suppression filled the streets. Everyone sprinted home while countless cars could not stop honking the vehicles in front of them.

Everybody knew that it was going to pour.

However, there was a young man holding a little girl’s hand while walking toward the Dharma Zen Temple slowly. He was at ease as if he did not see the rushing pedestrians.

Rumble!

There were continuous low rumbles in the sky.

Mengmeng lifted her head to look at the dark clouds in the sky. “Daddy, the thunder is rumbling. It’s going to rain.”

“That’s right. It’s going to rain.” Ye Chen caressed the little girl’s hand and said softly, “It’s going to rain. Are you scared?”

“I’m not scared.” The little girl pouted and said in her baby voice, “But will Mommy get wet from the rain? She’ll catch a cold if she does.”

Rumble!

Another reverberation came from the sky as if it was crushing all of the dark clouds in the sky. Subsequently, heavy rain poured like a river in the sky was leaking.

At that moment, there was hardly anyone on the street.

The little girl inched closer to Ye Chen by instinct. She seemed to be worried that she would get wet from the rain.

Right at that moment, a golden gleam exuded from Ye Chen’s body. It consolidated into a light beam eventually, covering the daughter and father entirely.

“My darling, grab my hand tightly,” Ye Chen said as a long sword appeared in his hand. The sword was less than ten inches from the ground while the body of the sword was shaking softly.

After the little girl clutched his hand, Ye Chen stepped onto the sword while holding her. The sword then ascended vertically before it turned into a sword gleam and shot far away.

In a BMW, a young man was cursing as he spoke into the phone, “Xiuxiu, I really didn’t cheat on you. You must believe me. I’m innocent. I’ve never ever lied.”

At that moment, a sword gleam flew by above his head. The young man’s phone dropped onto his foot as he screamed, “Look, Xiuxie! There’s a sword immortal. No, I’m not lying...”

...

At the Dharma Zen Temple, the ancient temple that was a century-old was said to be founded by the descendent of one of the Shaolin Five Elders, Hong Taisui. Given that it was in Beijing where the crowd frequently passed throughout the hundred years, it was famous especially when many monks that were deemed popular by regular people emerged from the temple.

At that moment, there was an Aston Martin parked at the entrance of the temple. There was a handsome young man standing outside it while a hunk in black held an umbrella for him at the back.

Meanwhile, there were three hunks sitting at the back of the car.

There was a lady in white between the three hunks. She was around 24 or 25 years old. She sat still like an eternal goddess and remained quiet.

While she clenched both of her hands tightly, her face was rather pale. Although that was the case, it could not hide her beauty that was suffocating.

As she looked outside the window, her lashes fluttered slightly. There was nobody in the pouring rain. It was cold and dead.

A regular face popped into her head all of a sudden. The promise from six years ago was lingering in her ears.

“Yuhan, wait for me. After I’ve gained some achievements, I’ll prove to the Su family that I’m not trash. I, Ye Chen, deserve you. Yuhan, I don’t actually have any dreams. I’m just a salted fish. Meeting you is the luckiest thing that I’ve achieved in my entire life. Because I met you, my skies are no longer gray. You’re my dream...”

...

Her eyes turned blank as she thought to herself, ‘That fool!’

Unfortunately, that fool had suddenly disappeared five years ago. She knew that the fool’s disappearance might have been related to the Su family. He was most probably not lost, but dead.

Furious and miserable back then, she had wanted to end her life. However, after the fool left, she found out that she was pregnant. At that point, she saw the fool’s parents crying in their room as if they had aged by a decade.

The fool’s parents had then collapsed, losing their will to live. However, she had been carrying the fool’s baby.

She suppressed all of her emotions and showed her strong side to the fool’s parents. She gave them, as well as herself, hope.

However, everything changed two years after her daughter was born.

Her cousin had taken her away and captured her at home. Up until a year ago, her cousin then married her to someone she had no idea about.

She knew what her destiny was, but she agreed to it anyway. She did not fight, run, condemn, make noise, or stir things up. She was very quiet because the fool's parents and her daughter's lives were in her cousin's hands.

Her eyes were absent-minded as a sad smile was revealed on her face. 'Ye Chen, I might not be able to wait until you get here. Perhaps, this has been destined since the very beginning...'

At that moment, upon noticing that the rain was getting heavier, the hunk in black who was holding the umbrella outside the car said while looking at the young man before him respectfully, "Master Li, it's late. Do we continue to wait?"

"Of course, why not?!" The handsome young man grinned. "We've already tossed the bait. Now, we wait for the fish to be hooked."

The hunk in black shut his mouth and said nothing. He thought to himself that the person would be foolish to go there himself since such a great commotion had already been created.

In the next second, the handsome young man turned his body around and looked at the end of the street quickly. He squinted slightly. "The fish is here!"

The hunk in black's spirits were lifted and he spun around immediately. There was a blurry silhouette at the end of the street walking over slowly. The heavy rain blocked their vision.

However, the silhouette was not affected at all. He arrived less than 50 meters within the span of a few short breaths.

It was a skinny young man who carried a little girl of four or five years old in his embrace. The storm around him was blocked out like a rain curtain.

Just when the hunk in black wanted to get people to advance forward, the handsome young man waved and took a step out. He walked out of the coverage of the umbrella and stared directly at the father and daughter far away. He said while smiling, "Mad Southern Ye, you're finally here. I, Bai Li, have been waiting for a long time."

Ye Chen stopped walking while he scanned the car with his Divine Consciousness by instinct. He secretly jolted after sensing that familiar aura.

'It's her! It's really her!'

He suppressed his excitement forcefully as he thought about this. He walked to Bai Li with a chilly aura. "Have you only prepared these few people to wait for me? It's too few of them. They aren't enough for me to kill!"

With his Divine Consciousness, he sensed up to 1,000 people hiding in the forest around them. They were fully armed mercenaries.

But so what?

Whoever interfered with him from killing the family would die that day!

Upon hearing the voice, the lady in the car jolted. There was disbelief in her beautiful eyes. 'Is that the fool's voice?'

She wanted to get out to see it for herself by instinct. However, the three hunks held onto her tightly.

Drip!

Tears filled her eyes.

'Fool! Is that you?!

...

"I didn't want to get this bunch of trash here, but the Su family is worried. They say we must kill you, the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard." Bai Li chuckled softly and walked to Ye Chen one step after another. There was a green gleam glowing from him, blocking all of the rain out.

"Today, the No. 1 on Heaven Leaderboard will die at my hands. Unfortunate, it's really unfortunate. Don't worry, my master will love this wife of yours after your death."

"I've told you that this bunch of trash isn't enough for me to kill!" Ye Chen shook his head lightly while the killing intent within him peaked. The Almighty Killer Sword appeared in his hand.

The Almighty Killer Sword was vibrating, seeming to sense his killing intent. It released a stunning sword qi!

'It's him, it's really him! It's not an illusion! He's really here to bring me home!' The lady in the car cried tears of joy.

Neither did she scream or make any noise nor did she ask Ye Chen to leave. The reason being she knew that since the fool dared to come to save her, he definitely had the ability to.

Bai Li's pupils shrunk slightly after sensing the aura on Ye Chen.

"All of you must die today!" Ye Chen scoffed as the Almighty Killer Sword in his hand suddenly grew. While the sword qi that was released whistled from peaking, he ran toward Bai Li and swung the sword.

"Impressive Sword Consolidation!"

Bai Li squinted lightly before he moved forward instead of retreating. He threw a punch and charged out with his whole body directly. The rainwater on the ground was like a storm from the stir.

He thought that the sword in Ye Chen's hand had been consolidated from energy.

"Die!" Ye Chen's voice was deadly cold as he swung his sword.

At that moment, he had really gone insane. All of the vital energy and blood in his body was stirred, and he held nothing back, displaying his full prowess.

The swing of sword shocked Bai Li like a hedgehog whereby goosebumps erupted all over his body. "Oh no, this isn't Sword Consolidation. It's a real magic treasure. How'd you have magic treasure?!"

He looked deadly shocked as if he had seen a ghost. He released all of the energy in his body in an attempt to dodge the sword.

However, how would he be able to run away from Ye Chen who had gone berserk given that the Divine Consciousness was locked onto him?

Whoosh!

As a sword gleam charged, Bai Li shrieked. His lower bottom was cut into half while his upper torso above his belly button fell onto the ground.

Ye Chen walked over with his sword with blood covering the shaft. The rain could not wash the blood away no matter what.

"W-who exactly are you? How do you know Shang Santian's Sword Sacrificial Method?!" Bai Li, whose lower bottom was severed, had yet to die. Instead, he was looking at Ye Chen in fear.

However, it was a sword qi that responded to him. Soon, a head flew into the sky directly.

The scene was filled with dead silence.

Up to 1,000 mercenaries that were hiding in the forest watched that scene blankly. They never thought that Ye Chen would be so powerful at all.

"Fire! Kill him!" the hunk in black shouted immediately.

Bang, bang, bang...

A series of deafening gunshots came as thousands of bullets were shot at Ye Chen. However, the bullets stopped when they were less than 100 meters away from him.

Everyone showed gravely terrified expressions on their faces.

"Die, you bunch of ants!" Ye Chen waved hard, sending all of the bullets flying back.

As sounds of bullets piercing through flesh rang out, all of the mercenaries in the forest died. Nobody survived. The hunk in black from before fell onto the ground. Shock filled his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen. "Monster...you're a monster!"

"You'll die too!" Ye Chen appeared before him within the blink of an eye. He severed his head with a swing of his sword. At that moment, the three hunks, who were responsible for watching Su Yuhan, realized something was off.

They stretched their hands by instinct, attempting to make her their hostage. However, all of their hands were chopped off right after they stretched their hands out.

The three of them shrieked in devastation.

Su Yuhan's eyes were blank. She rushed out of the car after she managed to react and opened the door. A skinny silhouette filled her field of vision.

Both of them were less than ten steps away from each other.

Su Yuhan's body shook as she watched the silhouette before her blankly.

Ye Chen was staring at her too.

With their eyes locked, the silence was more powerful than anything else.

The little girl, who was in Ye Chen's embrace, on the other hand, blinked her eyes as she took a good look at Su Yuhan. Subsequently, she struggled out of Ye Chen's embrace and ran toward Su Yuhan, ignoring the storm and stepping into the puddles.

Perhaps because it was slippery, the little girl slipped after running a few steps. She did not cry when she fell. Instead, she stood up and ran to Su Yuhan while staggering.

The way the little girl looked at Su Yuhan was rather unfamiliar. She said shyly after a short hesitation, "Are you Mommy?"

Are you Mommy?

The baby voice crushed Su Yuhan's heart entirely. She squatted down and held the little girl tightly, sobbing out loud.

She had never once cried throughout the two years that she had been captured by the Su family. Although she was drowned in the pain of missing her family, she had never once cried.

However, what the little girl said lowered her guard entirely.

Ye Chen watched everything quietly. Love filled his eyes when he looked at Su Yuhan.

'She's lost weight! She looks like she's been beaten too!'

After the mother and daughter reunited, he walked to Su Yuhan one step after another.

Su Yuhan patted her daughter's head and looked at him with a complicated expression. "You're here."

"Indeed, I'm here." Ye Chen's eyes were warm.

Just when Su Yuhan opened her mouth and was going to say something, he stretched his hand out. "Let's go. I'm bringing you to kill someone."

Su Yuhan smiled like a blooming flower. 'This dummy! Other couples would watch a movie, watch the sunrise, or do other romantic stuff together. I've been waiting for you for five years and you're bringing me to kill someone.'

Although that was the case, she thought it was sweet. She stretched her beautiful fingers out slowly and held Ye Chen's large hand like a young girl in love. They locked fingers.

1 "Sure!"

Chapter 213: Move Forward in the Sedan Chair, Point the Sword at the Su Family!

In the cold rain, three silhouettes gazed out at the storm for a long while.

Ye Chen held Su Yuhan's soft and skinny hand softly while she carried the little girl, Mengmeng. A light beam covered the three of them within.

At that moment, the family of three were finally reunited.

Ye Chen said nothing, and neither did Su Yuhan. She did not even ask where Ye Chen got that terrifying ability of his. She knew that all she needed to do was to support him.

At that moment, a group of people came from far away. There were 700 to 800 people, and all of them were dressed in black martial arts attire. They exuded a cold aura as they marched forward in the rain.

A muscular hunk led the way with a big sedan chair behind him and a big, black umbrella that was blocking the pouring rain over his head.

Su Yuhan could not help but hold Ye Chen's hand tightly by instinct when she saw the people coming toward them. Cold sweat filled her palm.

She thought it was the Su family who had sent those people.

However, the leading hunk knelt with one knee as soon as the 800 of them arrived before Ye Chen. "Lin Tai greets the Sect Leader and Mrs. Sect Leader!"

As soon as he was done speaking, apart from the 20 people who were carrying the sedan chair behind him, the rest also knelt with one knee in the rain. Their voices echoed, "We greet the Sect Leader and Mrs. Sect Leader!"

Su Yuhan was slightly stunned.

A smile appeared on Ye Chen's unfriendly face. "You may get up."

Lin Tai had gathered members for the Star Pavilion!

Lin Tai took a step forward after everyone stood up. He clasped his fists at Ye Chen while bowing. "Sect Leader, this humble one has completed the mission that you ordered before you left."

"Well done!" Ye Chen said warmly.

Lin Tai ignored the rain pattering on his head and said respectfully, "Sect Leader, I've gotten them to give the Madam a lift on the sedan chair. We'll destroy the Su family with you!"

"Great!" Ye Chen nodded and walked to the sedan chair slowly while holding Su Yuhan's hand. He said gently, "Get up with our daughter."

Su Yuhan got onto the sedan chair while carrying Mengmeng in a blur. She had yet to snap back to her senses until now. There was puzzlement in her beautiful eyes that were looking at Ye Chen.

'What exactly did this fool go through exactly?'

"Go forth!" Lin Tai shouted as the sedan chair was lifted.

Ye Chen walked in front, his killing intent shooting into the sky!

...

At the moment, the Su family's residence was beautifully adorned. Guests filled the place, and there were banquet tables everywhere.

Countless guests, who were dressed sophisticatedly with extraordinary imposing manners, came with expensive gifts. They walked into the villa while jostling each other as they were excited about the huge wedding.

In the back courtyard of the residence, Su Youwei glared fiercely at the young man before her. She sobbed terribly and said, "Brother, can you not marry my sister to Bai? I'm begging you."

"Get lost!" Su Tao shouted.

Su Youwei fell onto the ground from the scare. She was choking as she spoke, "You were cruel to my sister back then. I can't believe that you're crossing the line more and more now. Ye Chen will definitely come to you if you do this. You're bringing disaster to our family!"

"That piece of trash?" Su Tao scoffed.

Su Youwei wiped her tears and her beautiful face looked determined. "He's not trash. He's Mad Southern Ye. He's the one who killed three masters."

"So what?" Su Tao said proudly, "That Mad Southern Ye that you're talking about must've been killed by Master Bai or by gunshots from 1,000 mercenaries by now."

He had faith in Bai Li's ability. Wei Wuya, Master Jiesha, and him together were not Bai Li's match. That proved how terrifying Bai Li's ability was.

Moreover, he paid a huge price to hire 1,000 mercenaries from abroad. All their firepowers were killing machines. The 1,000 people could kill the entire city, let alone a single Mad Southern Ye.

Su Youwei's beautiful body shivered, and she almost passed out from the shock. "Why are you so ruthless?!"

"Someone, please lock her up. Nobody shall release her without my order!" Su Tao commanded and walked out of the back courtyard without even turning his head. He walked directly to the field in the villa.

There were tables on the field that was over 300 square meters large. All of the tables were occupied at the moment. As soon as Su Tao showed up, the noise from before went completely silent.

Su Tao walked to the front at ease. Just when he was going to speak, the greeting of guests came from outside. "The Xue family master, Xue Xiao, is here with Ms. Xue Xuejiao!"

The people inhaled sharply upon hearing that.

'The people from the wealthy Xue family are here! Furthermore, the No. 11 on the Heaven Leaderboard Xue Xiao is here too!'

Subsequently, in a black suit, Xue Xiao led Xue Xuejiao, who was all dressed up, in.

Su Tao went to them while smiling. "Welcome, Uncle Xiao and Sister Xuejiao."

"You're too kind!" Xue Xiao responded with a smile. Su Tao was a Martial Dao master too. Although his ability might not be higher than his, he had Bai Zhanyuan supporting him. Therefore, Xue Xiao dared not be careless around him.

Behind him, Xue Xuejiao smiled at Su Tao. She said while covering her lips, "Congratulations, Su Tao!" She made it sound like Su Tao was the one getting married.

"The Wei family master, Wei Ting, is here!" The MC's voice was heard again.

The people were shocked once more.

Soon, a rather plump middle-aged man walked in while smiling. "Congratulations, Su Tao!"

Su Tao escorted him to the VIP seat after a short response. Then, he lifted his head to look at the entrance.

Everyone was excited that the Xue family and the Wei family were here.

Should the remaining wealthy families, including the Lis, the Qins, the Yans, the Hans, and the Pangs not send people there too?

However, to their disappointment, none of the few wealthy families arrived even after half an hour had passed.

Su Tao looked rather terrible.

Xue Xuejiao, who was sitting in the VIP seat, could not help but ask, "Second Uncle, why aren't the Qins and the Lis here?"

"I've no idea, but I'm annoyed too," Xue Xiao said in his deep voice. He then asked Wei Ting next to him by instinct, "Brother Wei, why aren't they here?"

"I've no idea." Wei Ting chuckled. All wise people knew that the wedding today had a goal of killing Mad Southern Ye. The other wealthy families did not want to get themselves into trouble.

Meanwhile, for the rest such as the Wei family, they should be in attendance since they had some business with the Su family.

As Xue Xiao said nothing, he could not help but recall that silhouette he saw at the white tower last night. He had been secretly excited back then.

Ye Chen had even said that he would spar with him if he was embittered by him.

A cold grin appeared at the corner of Xue Xiao's lips as he thought to his point.

'Mad Southern Ye, oh, Mad Southern Ye, so what if you're more powerful than me? So what if you're No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard? You must die for offending Young Master Bai!'

1Everyone could not help but look at Su Tao after realizing that the auspicious hour was near. They seemed to be asking, "Where's the bride?"

Su Tao frowned. Just when he walked aside and going to call Bai Li, a young man walked over quickly and whispered into his ear, 'Young Master, Master Bai and the 1,000 mercenaries are dead!'

"What?"

Stunned, Su Tao asked immediately, "What about the b*tch? And Mad Southern Ye?"

"T-they're coming to our residence...to kill us!" the young man stammered.

Chapter 214: Today, Everyone in the Su Family Will Die. Nobody Will Survive!

As soon as Su Tao spoke, a devastating shriek came from the entrance of the villa. Subsequently, two heads came flying and slammed onto a table.

The people were shocked by the commotion that came out of nowhere. A stir broke out when they saw that those were human heads.

At that moment, everyone had their eyes on the door.

A skinny person came in with his arms behind his back. Although he did not have a muscular body, there was a terrifying aura radiating from him.

Meanwhile, 800 people were following behind the young men. Each of them looked serious while there was a big sedan chair in the middle of the group.

"It's Mad Southern Ye!" Xue Xuejiao screamed, her eyes appearing empty.

Meanwhile, Xue Xiao, who was next to him, looked horrified. "He's not dead? Didn't Master Bai bring people to kill him?" Although his voice was at a normal volume, everyone heard every single word that she said.

Everyone was shocked at first, then they inhaled sharply. They looked at that skinny silhouette as their scalps turned numb.

Mad Southern Ye!

They were familiar with his name. The battles on the Surge River and the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain aside, Mad Southern Ye killing 53 international assassins yesterday was sufficient to shock the world.

Ye Chen took a step forward and glanced at the people coldly. People held their heads down instantly, not daring to look at him.

A cold voice then echoed through the whole place, "Today, everyone in the Su family will die. Nobody will be left behind. Those of you unrelated, get lost within the span of three breaths. Otherwise, I'll kill everyone I see!"

As the place became quiet, it was dead silence. Everyone opened their eyes wide as disbelief filled their faces.

'Did I hear it right? Mad Southern Ye wants to destroy the entire Su family!'

One must know that the Su family was a wealthy family of China. It was not an exaggeration to call them a giant. They have the No. 2 of the country supporting them.

'No matter how powerful you are, Mad Southern Ye, you must be overconfident to think that you can fight the Su family on your own!'

Giggles burst out of the many guests as soon as Ye Chen said that.

"Mad Southern Ye, how dare you say this in front of the Su family? Kowtow and apologize to Young Master Su now. Maybe he will spare your unworthy life!"

Ye Chen gave a short response upon hearing that. He squinted and looked at the crowd. "Who is talking? Please show yourself."

The person said that out of impulse because he thought he could seize the opportunity to butter the Su family up by doing that. He hid after hearing what Ye Chen said.

'I'm not showing myself. What can you do about it? It'd be ridiculous if you knew it was me who said that.'

Ye Chen squinted and stretched his left hand into the air after realizing that the person refused to show himself.

An old man with a grim expression flew out of the crowd toward Ye Chen, failing to control his own body. Ye Chen was choking him with one hand.

"M-Mad Southern Ye, let me go. I'm sorry..." The old man was shocked. He begged while asking for Su Tao's help, "Young Master Su, help me. Help m-"

Bang!

Before he was done speaking, he exploded into a ball of bloody mist. Many people who were standing closer to him had bloody mist splashed on their faces. They were almost dying from the horror.

Ye Chen grinned and showed his teeth. His smile was extremely horrifying. "Who else wants to interfere with me?"

Nobody dared to say anything now as they were silent from the scare.

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked at Su Tao who was next to him. He looked straight into the eyes of the culprit who had stepped on him five years ago and humiliated him extremely, as well as beat him up and toss him into the river.

If not for him, Ye Chen would not have traveled to the cultivation world. Su Yuhan would not be captured for two years, and his daughter would not have been poisoned.

"Su Tao, it's been a while. I've been thinking of you at all times. Your face is still as disgusting as ever!" Ye Chen said slowly.

Su Tao scowled and he said coldly, "Never had I thought you'd grow to become this since we last met five years ago. If I'd known that, I should've chopped you up and fed your flesh to the dogs back then!" He regretted what he did.

“Shouldn’t I thank you for making me who I am today?” Ye Chen chuckled. A sphere that was wrapped in a shirt appeared in his head. It appeared at Su Tao’s feet directly. “To thank you, I’m giving you a gift!”

‘What’s that?’

The people could not help but feel curious.

The shirt that was wrapped around the sphere loosened after it rolled on the ground for a few times. A bloody human head was revealed. The eyes on the head were wide open, and the person seemed to have died an unjust death.

It was Bai Li’s head!

Gasp!

As the crowd gasped, everyone took a few steps back. Subsequently, they felt a rumble in their stomachs and they vomited while holding their tummies. In this age of peace, almost nobody had ever seen such a gory scene.

Su Tao’s face twitched a few times as he looked at Bai Li’s head at a close distance. Although he was mentally prepared, he felt a chill rise within him.

The chill came from Ye Chen’s ruthlessness.

‘We can’t have such a person around. We must kill him!’

Killing intent flashed through Su Tao’s face as he thought to this point. He looked at the people and said, “Everyone, this is our family’s personal grudge with Mad Southern Ye. I’ll have to ask all of you to leave.”

Countless fully armed mercenaries with killing intent came from all directions of the Su residence as soon as Su Tao was done speaking. They blocked all of the high points and exits.

Black muzzles were pointing at Ye Chen and the 800 people behind him.

That was all the power that Su Tao was left with.

1,500 mercenaries!

The wedding attendees had a change in expression at the same time upon noticing that. They wanted to run out of the villa by instinct.

“Are you only running now? It’s too late!” Ye Chen shook his head lightly and performed an odd hand seal. He then lifted his head and charged to the top of the Su residence after lifting his arms.

Bang!

As a loud thud came, a blue gleam shone on top of the Su residence. The gleam was like lightning striking into the sky.

What was that?

The people’s expressions changed.

Before they could think too much about it, ten blue light beams appeared in ten directions in the Su residence including the east, the south, the west, the north, the southeast, the southwest, the northwest, the northeast, up and down.

Zap!

Flashes of lightning surrounded each light beam. The ten light beams on the ground caused lightning to strike the giant light beam on top of the Su residence. Like a blue spider web, it covered the entire Su residence within.

At that moment, the people saw a scene they could never forget. There were lightning bolts all over as if that was the wrath of god.

It was the Great Thunder Absolute Kill Formation that Ye Chen had set up in advance. As soon as it was activated, the entire Su residence would be covered in lightning. No one outside could not enter while the people inside would not be able to exit.

Chapter 215: Worship Me Like You're Worshipping God!

"I've heard that Mad Southern Ye is an expert in spells and can control lightning. Now that I've witnessed it, he sure lives up to his name."

Xue Xiao's lips shuddered as he was stirred. Under such terrifying power, even a Martial Dao master who ranked No. 11 on the Heaven Leaderboard like him could not help but feel fear from the bottom of his heart. He began regretting coming to the wedding.

Xue Xuejiao's pretty face turned pale as she looked at Ye Chen in fear. "I-is he a human or a god?"

Su Tao's hands that were hidden behind his back began to shake lightly. He had finally witnessed Ye Chen's power for the very first time.

When he created explosive bolts of lightning from thin air, the pale faces were extra obvious in the flashes of light.

Some people knelt on the ground by instinct and shook. Some ran to the fence around the Su residence in the attempt to climb out.

However, lightning struck as soon as someone got close to the fence. The person's body was entirely charred.

Witnessing that, the people could not help but kneel before Ye Chen. They were kowtowing to him like they were crushing garlic.

"Mad Southern Ye, we've offended you initially. We hope that you'll let us go. We're begging you."

"That's right, Master Ye. We're here just to attend the Su family's wedding. We'll be extremely grateful if you can let us go."

At that moment, Ye Chen was no different from a god to them.

Ye Chen glanced at them extremely coldly. He said without emotion in his tone, "I did say to get lost within the span of three breaths. Otherwise, I'll kill everyone I see. Three breaths have passed, so you guys will stay to be buried with the Su family!"

Su Yuhan, who was on the sedan chair, watched all that in a blur. She felt like she was in a dream when she thought about how Ye Chen did everything. 'That fool is so powerful!'

Ye Chen turned around to look at her, his eyes filled with emotions. "Yuhan, I'd like to use these 10,000 bolts of lightning to redeem what you've gone through!"

At that moment, Su Yuhan hugged her daughter tightly by instinct upon hearing that. She choked while an indescribable feeling grew within her. Not only did the fool become powerful, but he also became romantic now!

In the next second, Ye Chen turned around and had his eyes locked on Su Tao. He said slowly, "Su Tao, this is the second gift that I've prepared for you. What do you think?"

Su Tao's expression was terribly grim.

As he lifted his head to look at the lightning in the sky, he could not help but scoff, "I'll admit that you're very powerful, but have you thought about your wife, your daughter, and your underlings? All of them are under the lightning. Do you want them to die with you?"

The second he said that, the people who were kneeling on the ground reacted one after another, including Xue Xiao, Wei Ting, and Xue Xuejiao who were initially in despair.

'That's right. Everybody is under the same roof. If Ye dares to do as he wishes, he will die together with us. You can control lightning, but that doesn't mean that you're not afraid of it. No matter how powerful you are, you're still made of flesh and blood. How can you fight the power?'

"Oh, really?" Ye Chen gave a short response. As the people watched in doubt, he stretched his arm out and spoke softly, "Come at me, lightning!"

As soon as he spoke, a loud rumble came. The lightning in the sky seemed to have sensed something as they charged at Ye Chen at the same time.

In the next second, Xue Xiao, Wei Ting, Xue Xuejiao, and everyone else saw something that they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

1Although the bolts of lightning landed on Ye Chen, he was not crushed as they imagined.

Instead, they saw Ye Chen stand with his arms behind his back and stepped on the lightning. Lightning flowed through his entire body as if Thor himself was there.

Not only that, but the lightning also listened to him.

"H-how is that possible? Is he not afraid of lightning?" Xue Xiao opened his eyes wide, appearing gravely horrified.

Xue Xuejiao's body trembled and she fell onto the ground.

Su Tao took many steps back while looking terrified. "Fire, right now. Kill him!" He was finally scared at that moment.

Indeed, Ye Chen shocked him again and again. He had crushed his inner pride entirely!

Upon hearing that, the 1,000-odd mercenaries in all corners wanted to pull the trigger by instinct. Suddenly, they sensed a cracking noise above their heads.

They lifted their heads to watch by instinct as lightning bolts the size of a baby's arm appeared.

Bang, bang, bang!

Up to 1,000 lightning bolts struck these people. They were crushed together with the guns in their hands before they even managed to shriek.

There was dead silence at the place. Everyone looked terrified as they were shocked.

Those were 1,500 people!

They were killed within the blink of an eye!

"You guys will accompany them. Accompany one another in hell!"

Ye Chen glanced ruthlessly at the up to 1,000 people who were kneeling on the ground. Up to 1,000 flashes of lightning exploded from the sky again.

"No, don't kill us!"

"I don't want to die. I'm begging you. Please don't kill us!"

"Mad Southern Ye, I won't let you go even if I become a ghost!"

Bang!

A series of loud thuds landed, and the rebukes earlier vanished immediately.

Ye Chen dug his ears, seeming to be satisfied. "Now, the whole world is quiet."

'Won't you let me go even if you become a ghost? Haha. Under the lightning, it's not just flesh that will be destroyed. Even souls will be crushed entirely.'

At that moment, apart from Su Yuhan and the 800 Star Pavilion members who were behind Ye Chen, Su Tao, Xue Xiao, and Xue Xuejiao were the only ones left. Even the Wei family master, Wei Ting, was killed in the rain of lightning.

Ye Chen had left the three of them behind intentionally.

Plop!

Xue Xiao knelt hard onto the ground and his lips quivered. "Mad Southern Ye, please let me go. I didn't mean to make you my enemy. As long as you let me go, from now on, my family will make you our master!"

Until now only he realized how terrifying Ye Chen was. He secretly regretted acting out.

1“Let you go?” Ye Chen chuckled softly and looked at him in a condescending manner. “Aren’t you going to come after me for destroying your family’s Fast Attack Group and killing Xue Lei?”

“I wouldn’t dare!” Xue Xiao shook his head immediately and said while shaking, “The Fast Attack Group and Xue Xiao deserved to die. My family wouldn’t dare to offend you for those useless things!”

“But I think it’s better to eradicate all of you!” Ye Chen shook his head slightly and said with a chill in his eyes, “Since you’re a master too, I’ll give you the opportunity to fight. You can work with Su Tao.”

Xue Xiao was in despair.

“Master, I’m your loyal servant. Y-you won’t kill me, will you?” Xue Xuejiao forced a smile that she deemed flirty on her pale face.

Ye Chen sensed a cold stare behind him as soon as the word ‘servant’ was mentioned.

The cold stare made him sent chills down his back and his expression turned cold immediately. “My wife is right behind me. Are you trying to frame me for adultery?”

1Just when Xue Xuejiao was going to say something, she felt intense pain coming from her heart. She shrieked and fell onto the ground, and soon she was dead on the spot. Her eyes were opened wide.

Even after her death, she had no idea why Ye Chen killed her just for saying that.

Chapter 216: Ascend with the Sword and Destroy the Su Family with A Single Swing!

Ye Chen turned his head to look at Su Yuhan who was behind him now. He seemed as if he had killed Xue Xuejiao to prove his innocence.

Su Yuhan chuckled.

‘Did you kill her to cover the truth? All men are douchebags!’

“Stop begging him, Xue Xiao. We can only work together to fight him. We might have a chance to live!” Su Tao, who was standing aside, said coldly.

He could not believe that Bai Zhanyuan had no idea that such a huge stir was going on at the Su residence. As long as he bought himself some time, Ye Chen would be killed by the time Bai Zhanyuan made it here.

“Sure, either the fish dies or the net splits today!” Xue Xiao got up from the ground, looking resentful. After witnessing Xue Xuejiao’s death, he could tell that begging was useless to a cruel person like Ye Chen.

Powerful energy exploded out of Xue Xiao and Su Tao’s bodies as soon as that was said. The energy spread in all directions like water, causing the air around to be rather distorted.

“Kill!”

The duo’s aura rose quickly while the insanity in their eyes was growing. They looked terrifying.

Both of them leaped mightily and charged at Ye Chen from two different directions after turning into shadows.

“Mountain Fist!” Xue Xiao shouted and threw a fist out. The energy in his body covered his right fist like a volcano eruption. The majestic energy formed the shape of a mountain faintly that advanced at Ye Chen in an overbearing manner as it contained stunning power within.

“Gold-breaking Palm!”

At the same time that Xue Xiao threw his fist, the energy in Su Tao’s body exploded too. As the energy covered his left hand, a glaring black shadow came out of his left hand. A cold gleam accompanied it.

“You’re both useless things. I can defeat you guys with a single hand!”

Ye Chen smirked in disdain facing the attacks the duo launched at the same time. He charged forward instead of retreating. He threw a punch with another hand behind his back. He channeled the lowest energy at Xue Xiao directly.

Bang!

As the fist was thrown, Xue Xiao spat a mouthful of blood out. His entire body cracked at that moment like a dried paddy field. Subsequently, he felt an extraordinary power enter his body. It was tearing his body apart in an imaginable manner.

“No!” Xue Xiao shrieked reluctantly. As soon as he opened his mouth, he exploded after a loud thud that came later. His crushed flesh flew everywhere.

Ye Chen’s single punch had blown him up.

At the same time, Su Tao’s Gold-breaking Palm landed hard on Ye Chen. A cruel smile flashed on his face. ‘Xue Xiao died a meaningful death. At least, he bought me some time.’

He was extremely confident in his Gold-breaking Palm. The Gold-breaking Palm, as the name suggested, could break a piece of gold apart.

However, in the next second, he felt as if his hand landed on a metal wall. A crack was heard, and his left hand was fractured immediately with all five fingers broken.

A massive impact came from Ye Chen, throwing Su Tao’s body out like a kite which string was broken. He smashed hard onto the ground.

Su Tao was horrified. “How’s your body so powerful?”

Ye Chen said nothing. He leaped quickly and arrived before Su Tao. Then, he stomped with his foot, crushing Su Tao’s right leg directly.

Su Tao released a devastating shriek from the pain of losing his leg. His face almost distorted from the agony.

Ye Chen said extremely bitterly, “I crippled this leg of yours because you stepped on me back then!”

He could never forget Su Tao stepping on him on the ground during autumn five years ago. He had stepped on him with his right foot. More specifically, he had stepped on his face as if he was a condescending god stomping hard on him.

He had wanted to ask why back then.

Who was he to be so condescending?

Later on, he found out that was what power could do to a person. Power separated the people in the world into two categories. One type found joy in making others slaves and treating them like ants, caring nothing about people. Meanwhile, the other category was the ants who lived beneath the power and could not even attempt to challenge the power.

Clearly, Ye Chen had challenged his so-called power back then.

Five years had passed, and now their positions were reversed.

“Kill me, you piece of trash. Kill me if you dare!” Su Tao could not stop shrieking. He was slightly gutsier than Xue Xiao was.

“Shut your mouth!” Ye Chen stomped his foot down again, crushing his left leg this time. Now, Su Tao’s legs were crippled, so he only had his arms left.

“Ye, you’re a monster...a monster!” Su Tao was in pain. He was in a living hell. He had never met anyone who was as cruel as Ye Chen.

Su Yuhan, who was on the sedan chair far away, watched that scene with a complicated expression on her face. Pain flashed through her face as she watched Ye Chen torturing Su Tao like that. Subsequently, she turned her head over so that she could stop watching.

She hugged her daughter who was in her embrace tightly and covered her eyes with her hands at the same time. She was shaking lightly.

Theoretically, Su Tao was his cousin. Both of them shared the same bloodline, so they were family.

However, the pain that Su Tao caused her and Ye Chen’s family was just too much.

She was Su Tao’s cousin, as well as Ye Chen’s wife, Mengmeng’s mother. Though unwilling, she would have to carry out her responsibility as a wife.

“You’re right. To you guys, I’m a monster!” A cold smirk of disdain appeared on Ye Chen’s face.

Su Tao shouted at him while looking at him with his distorted face, “Get over yourself! Young Master Bai will kill you sooner or later. Your woman will become a toy on his bed!”

“Don’t worry. Bai and I will definitely fight. I won’t let you die so easily before that happens.” Ye Chen shook his head lightly, his killing intent growing instead. “Because I’m giving you a third gift, which is to watch me destroy the Su family entirely. There’ll be no more Su descendants!”

As soon as he said that, Ye Chen held the long sword in his hand which had turned into a sword gleam and ascended vertically. He flew above the Su family’s villa directly.

Ye Chen held the sword handle while the sword grew with the wind. Within the blink of an eye, it grew over 30 meters long. As a glaring sword gleam came out of the sword, the sword intent spread 500 meters away.

“Kill!” he stood arrogantly in the air and said that softly.

The giant sword descended from the sky directly as he swung it. It was charging at the Su residence beneath him. The whistling sword qi sliced the air into half as if it was going to slice heaven and earth into half.

The giant sword landed on the Su family’s villa.

Bang!

The ground shook as a loud thud came. As the Su family’s villa was sliced into half by the giant sword, a series of devastating shrieks came from within.

In the next second, the Su family’s villa collapsed completely and turned into ruins. The Su family’s ancestral house that had been passed down for close to 100 years had just been destroyed by Ye Chen’s single swing of the sword just like that.

“No!” While Su Tao was furious, he shed bloody tears.

Although he was cold to Su Youwei and Su Yuhan, it did not mean that he did not care about the Su family. Now that the family had been destroyed, how was he going to face all the ancestors of the family?

Moreover, there were at least a hundred people in the Su family’s villa, and Ye Chen just took all of their lives with the sword.

Chapter 217: One Would Rather Meet the King of Hell than Offend the Man Named Ye!

Ye Chen landed slowly on the ground and looked at Su Tao coldly. “Does it hurt? I’m hurt too. You separated Yuhan and our daughter by force and poisoned my daughter. I’m more hurt than you are!”

No matter whether it was killing the over 2,000 mercenaries, the guests who attended the wedding, or the rest of the Su family with a swing of his sword, he had no sympathy at all. There was no emotion in his eyes.

The 2,000 mercenaries deserved to die for attempting to kill him for their personal benefit!

As for the guests who attended the wedding, Ye Chen had already made it clear when he went in. He had given them the opportunity, but they did not appreciate it.

Meanwhile, the remaining Su family members had witnessed what he had done today. If he did not kill them today, who would stop them from avenging his descendants when he ascended and left Earth one day?

Since he had offended them, they must die.

“Hahaha!” Su Tao suddenly laughed hysterically as if he had gone insane. “Ye, so what if you kill me? So what if you’ve killed everyone in the Su residence?”

“Don’t you know that we have family members out there? My Second Eldest Master is a deputy national boss and my dad is a military boss. My aunt is abroad. She married a core family member of the Rothschilds.

“Also, my brother by blood, Su Qilin, has been a cultivation genius since he was young. Can you kill all of them? You’ll regret this. I swear the remaining power of my family will definitely take revenge on you. On top of that, the consequences will be severe!” He spat blood out while speaking.

“Don’t you worry about that! Since I’ve said that I’ll end your family and leave no one behind, I’ll definitely achieve it.” Ye Chen smiled coldly and flicked his fingers toward Su Tao’s abdomen. A spiritual power cyclone entered his body directly and crushed his dantian.

As a deflating wheeze was heard, Su Tao began shrieking while looking resentful, “Argh! How could you crush my cultivation base?!”

In order to become a Martial Dao master, he had gone through a lot of hardships and sacrificed many things. He only managed to achieve that with the help of Bai Zhanyuan.

Now that Ye Chen had destroyed everything, how could he not hate him?!

Ye Chen did not even bother to look at him. He then turned around to order Lin Tai, “Take him away!”

As Lin Tai nodded lightly and waved, two young men walked out behind him. The duo picked up Su Tao directly and dragged him like a dead dog.

Ye Chen walked to the sedan chair one step after another, he looked at Su Yuhan. The killing intent on his face was replaced by gentleness. “Yuhan, did I scare you?”

While Su Yuhan looked at the Su residence that had turned into ruins, a dim light flashed through her beautiful eyes.

It was her home that she had grown up in, but now Ye Chen had destroyed it. No, it was not Ye Chen who had destroyed it. It was Su Tao.

From the second Su Tao treated her badly, the Su residence was no longer her home. At most, it was considered a home in her memory.

At that moment, she seemed to have recalled something. She suddenly looked around. “Where’s Youwei?”

The expression on her pretty face changed as she asked this question. She could not help but stare at Ye Chen. “D-did you kill Youwei?”

“No!” Ye Chen shook his head. He scanned through the Su residence that had turned into ruins with his Divine Consciousness that was like flowing water. Eventually, he found her at the end of the ruins beneath a pile of broken tiles.

Buried under a huge wok, she had passed out. She was rather weak, so a deficiency of oxygen must have knocked her out though she did not look like she was hurt.

She was fortunate that Su Tao had gotten people to lock her up in the back courtyard. The courtyard was filled with mostly low buildings. Even though they had collapsed as well, there was protection from the wok.

“Go find her.” Ye Chen pointed at a direction.

He did not like Su Youwei no matter how hard he tried. However, for the sake of Su Yuhan, he could only spare her life.

Five people walked over instantly, they could not stop looking for her. They had finally flipped the wok over more than ten minutes later and got Su Youwei out.

Su Yuhan walked over immediately and asked worriedly, "Is Youwei alright?"

Since her parents had passed away, Su Youwei was the only family member she had. After all, she was her sister by blood.

"She's fine. She just passed out. She'll feel better after some rest." Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

Su Yuhan was finally relieved to hear that. Seeing that Ye Chen looked irritated, she could not help but roll her eyes at him angrily. "Look how petty you are. Youwei is the last family member I have. She's just hot-tempered, but she's actually kind."

She could not help but look at Ye Chen in a begging manner as she spoke to this point, "Ye Chen, can you not kill Youwei?"

"You're my wife. Can I say no to that? What if you torture me when we get home?" Ye Chen was in between tears and laughter.

Lin Tai, who was standing aside, lifted his head to look into the sky. He seemed innocent as he pretended to not hear or see anything as if asking them to go on.

Su Yuhan's pretty eyes lit up instantly and she looked at him in a surprised manner. "Wow, it's been five years. Why do I feel like your skin is thicker and that you're flirtier now?"

"Not only is my skin thick, but I'm thick all over my body. It's so thick that even bullets can't penetrate me. Do you want to touch it?" Ye Chen said in all seriousness.

"So, are you saying that your kneecaps are thick too?"

"That's right." Ye Chen nodded by instinct, but he only realized something off after saying that. He lifted his eyes to see her looking at him in a sly manner.

"Great, you'll be kneeling on durians when we get home since your kneecaps are thick. You'll tell me everything that happened to you, especially how many lady servants you really have."

Ye Chen was speechless.

...

The storm had finally stopped and the dark clouds in the sky had vanished. Meanwhile, the light in Beijing had recovered by a little.

However, the entire city was stirred because the Su family had been destroyed!

Within a short three hours, the family that was ranked eighth among the wealthy families, the family that had been passed down for up to a hundred years, the giant Su family, was destroyed. The Su

residence was flattened into ruins, and there were battle signs including broken walls and holes everywhere.

Everyone was shocked. They were secretly horrified by whom the family had offended exactly to the point that their entire family was ended.

The people were talking at the moment. Some said that the Su family had offended the country, hence the country suppressed them. Some said that they had offended some super organization which then destroyed them.

Only those who knew about it gave a snort of disdain. They secretly shook their heads because they knew that it was a man who had ended the Su family. The man was Mad Southern Ye or Master Ye.

The people were terrified of Ye Chen now since the catastrophe. It was no exaggeration to say that they feared him as if he was a tiger. One would rather meet the King of Hell than offend the man named Ye!

Subsequently, the entire China was stirred because the 1,000 guests who attended the wedding came from everywhere. They were all lost and uncontactable now as if they had vanished into thin air. How could those related to them not be worried?

The most fortunate ones would be the four families, namely the Lis, the Hans, the Yans, and the Pangs as their family leaders had ordered them not to attend the Su family's wedding beforehand.

Before this, they were unwilling, but they were now grateful after seeing what happened to the Su family. If they had gone, one could imagine the consequences.

Chapter 218: Martial Alliance's Scheme

Night had fallen when Ye Chen took Su Yuhan into the Imperial Wind Pavilion garden. He then arranged Lin Tai and the Star Pavilion members to stay somewhere else.

Wang Meng walked in from outside after finally dealing with everything. He peeped at Mengmeng, who was playing with Su Yuhan aside, by instinct and said softly, "My lord, Old Chen is here."

"Yuhan, I'll be out for a little while!" Ye Chen was secretly surprised, but he got up and walked to the garden after informing Su Yuhan.

He saw Old Chen standing at the entrance of the garden subtly. Meanwhile, Qin Xiaotian remained close to him.

Ye Chen sniffed the heavy stench of blood before he got closer. He could not help but secretly frown.

"You're really something!" Old Chen turned around to look at him. His eyes were terrifying as he spoke softly, "You say you were going to destroy the Su family, and you really did. You didn't even spare a dog's life."

"I've always been a man of my word." Ye Chen smiled lightly.

Upon hearing that, the faces of Old Chen and Qin Xiaotian, who was standing aside, twitched at the same time.

“Su Chongming rebelled within the force half an hour ago,” Old Chen could not help but spill. He then looked coldly at Ye Chen who just gave him an ignorant response.

Old Chen inhaled sharply. “Aren’t you going to ask how did it go? If you were my underling, I would’ve shot you dead since the beginning.”

“Is it necessary to ask that?” Ye Chen shook his head lightly. “Judging by the fact that you can come to me after the rebellion and from the smell of the blood on you, it means that the rebellion has been suppressed,” he said like he knew everything.

Old Chen was stunned. He sighed and said after snapping back to his senses, “The rebellion has been suppressed, but Su Chongming escaped. He ran with a hostage, and we failed to retain him. So, we came to you to remind you to beware. Su Chongming is a Martial Dao master after all, and now he’s a dog who has lost his home. He might go berserk on you.”

Ye Chen smiled and shifted the subject. “How about the man who is sitting above everybody in the Su family?”

“He’s been arrested. The superior will decide whether he’ll face a life sentence or life imprisonment,” Old Chen revealed.

Then, he paused as he spoke to this point before proceeding, “Now, you’re facing revenge from the man behind the Su family. I heard that his ability is pretty powerful. The No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard, Yang Junlin, has sparred with him before.”

“How did it go?” Ye Chen asked curiously.

Fear flashed through Old Chen’s face. “Yang Junlin was defeated after three attacks. You must know that before you showed up, Yang Junlin was China’s No. 1. He was the person who was closest to being above the innate stage.”

Three attacks?

Ye Chen squinted.

“Alright, there are still things that I have to handle.” Old Chen left after saying that.

As Ye Chen watched both of them leave, a mocking smirk appeared at the corner of his lips.

‘Su Tao, oh, Su Tao, you’re too naive. Do you really think that I can’t kill the remaining members of the Su family just because I can’t get to them?’

...

At the same time, 3,200 kilometers to the west, Bai Zhanyuan, who was resting his eyes, suddenly felt a jolt. His eyes flew open and he said in shock, “This Mad Southern Ye is really something. I can’t believe that he killed Bai Li!”

The three people around him were shocked as soon as they heard that.

Wei Wuya inhaled sharply and said, “Does that mean Su Tao’s life is at risk?”

“I’m guessing Mad Southern Ye has already killed him.” Bai Zhanyuan smiled in an ignorant manner, then he subsequently said while looking at them, “It’s unfortunate that I can’t leave right now. Otherwise, I’ll definitely kill that man myself.”

“Hahaha!”

At that moment, a hysterical peal of laughter cackled. A silhouette came walking in the air in the darkness. He introduced himself as soon as he landed, “Greetings to Young Master Bai and all Masters. Your humble one is Feng Kuohai, and I’m currently the Martial Alliance Elder.”

“The Martial Alliance? I don’t think we have anything to do with that. Why are you visiting in the middle of the night, Elder Feng?” Wei Wuya frowned and said coldly.

Feng Kuohai did not care that he was not welcomed. Instead, he said while smiling, “I came because of Mad Southern Ye. I just heard that he has destroyed the Su family. He has killed at least 4,000 people.”

The people had a drastic change in expression after hearing that.

“I know that all of you hold grudges against Mad Southern Ye. It’s a coincidence that Mad Southern Ye killed my senior brother, Yuan Bupo!” Resentment flashed across Feng Kuohai’s face. “Therefore, the Martial Alliance would like to help.”

“How are you going to help? Can it be that you’re getting the mysterious Chief Sikong Ao to show himself in order to fight Mad Southern Ye?” Master Jiesha said while snickering.

Feng Kuohai looked serious and said while shaking his head, “My Martial Alliance is willing to get two master-innate stage Martial Dao masters to join the three of you. The five of you will fight Mad Southern Ye together. I believe he’ll definitely die with you five masters fighting him together!”

...

It was a breezy night.

Ye Chen was watching the TV on the couch. He got up and walked to the artificial mountain at the back of the garden after sensing through his Divine Consciousness that Su Yuhan and Mengmeng were in a deep sleep.

Lin Tai had dragged Su Tao over there earlier while the Patriarch of Hell was lying on the ground in low spirits. The patriarch had picked up the music instrument guqin lately and had been losing weight ever since.

Su Tao looked at Ye Chen with utter resentment as soon as he saw him. He was dying to tear him apart.

Ye Chen did not mind that. Instead, he grinned. “Here’s good news for you. Your father, Su Chongming, rebelled in the force and he’s been suppressed. As a Martial Dao master, in order to save his own life, he ran by holding a regular man hostage.”

“People who do big things don’t bother about the trivial things.” Su Tao grinned coldly.

Ye Chen said again, “That deputy national boss in your family is going down too. He might face life imprisonment now.”

“So what?” Su Tao was shocked at first, but he then said stubbornly, “Although my Second Elder Master has fallen, his power remains and he still has his team. Given that my father has escaped, in reality, the people of my family are doing great. Ye, our family hasn’t lost this game.”

“You’re right. There’s hope as long you’re alive.” Ye Chen nodded in agreement and said coldly, “Therefore, nobody in your family should live.”

“What else can you do about it?” Su Tao scoffed.

Ye Chen said nothing. After standing still, he performed hand seals. He moved his hands in the air quickly, and golden streams connected as he moved.

Eventually, the golden streams consolidated a formation. It was extremely complicated with countless images carved on it. It looked deep and mysterious.

The formation materialized while Ye Chen was looking more and more serious. Nevertheless, he was not as serious as he had been when he was setting up the Great Nine Heavens Dragon Transformation Formation and the Great Thunder Absolute Kill Formation.

“Void Bridge!”

Over ten breaths later, Ye Chen lifted his brows. His right hand maintained the faint formation that had been formed while he moved his left hand in the air at a high speed. Another magical formation appeared.

The one on the right was connected to the one on the left. Soon, two formations were integrated. When one looked again, the formation in the sky was like a mirror. Meanwhile, the mirror looked like it was deep in the universe as it seemed so vast and unknown.

Chapter 219: Blood Connection, Dream Slaying!

Su Tao was horrified when he saw that. A bad feeling arose inside him.

At that moment, he heard Ye Chen scream, “Blood Connection!”

As soon as he said that, Ye Chen roughly grabbed Su Tao who was on the ground with his vacant hand. Red bloody threads shot out of Su Tao’s body. Those bloody threads integrated with the formation in the air.

Su Tao stared with his eyes wide open and his body began to shrivel up. As if he was shrinking, his body was so dry that he looked like a mummy. Although that was the case, he was still breathing.

Since the bloody threads integrated with the formation in the air that looked like a mirror, countless red light spheres appeared faintly in the formation.

The light spheres came in various sizes. They were dense like red blood cells that medical science spoke of.

“Blood Connection...Bridge Formation...Dream Slaying!”

Ye Chen stretched his arm out and pointed at the space between his brows. Then, he pulled a spiritual consciousness out of his mudball palace by force. The spiritual consciousness turned into a mini Ye Chen and flew into the formation in the air.

“Lin Tai, Patriarch, I’m going into the dream to kill. You guys stay here to protect me. Don’t let anyone touch my body,” Ye Chen ordered and subsequently sat in a lotus position. He closed his eyes and focused. Then, he flew directly into a bigger red sphere after entering the formation with the spiritual consciousness he had extracted earlier.

He had yet to get to the God Transformation Stage, so he did not have a primordial spirit yet. Therefore, he could not perform a primordial spiritual escape and could only extract his spiritual consciousness.

Meanwhile, the Dream Slaying method came from a cultivation world sect called the Internal Demon Sword Sect. As long as the bloodline was used to perform this method, anyone who was related to the bloodline would fall asleep at the same time.

The patriarch of the sect was the Internal Demon Old Man. He was a genius who had created the Holy Internal Demon Scripture. People were terrified of the internal demon, but he cultivated and made himself an internal demon.

Nobody could kill him entirely because as long as there was a demon in people’s hearts, he would be revived every time he was killed. Apart from that, his ability would be even more powerful than before.

...

As Ye Chen’s spiritual consciousness entered the formation, he went into dreamland. There was a modern room in the dream.

There was an old gray-haired man sitting in the room at the moment. The high-spirited old man looked like he was 60 years old.

The old man was currently reading a book. When Ye Chen walked over, the man lifted his head and looked at him by instinct. Without losing his temper, he looked majestic. He said, “Who are you? How did you get in?”

A person would not realize that he was dreaming when he was in a dream. Meanwhile, the old man was in such a state at the moment.

“I’m the man who is going to kill you!” A white saber appeared in Ye Chen’s hand. When the saber flashed by, the old man’s head fell directly onto the ground.

Meanwhile, in reality, a middle-aged man who looked like a secretary walked into the room with a cup of tea. He said to the old man who was sitting on the couch, “Old Master Su, I got you some tea.”

The old man remained still, appearing not to hear him.

The middle-aged man placed the tea before him, but just when he was going to speak, he realized that the old man had fallen asleep while sitting down. He could not help but stretch his arms out to try and lay the old man down on the couch.

However, his expression changed as soon as his hands touched the old man. He checked the old man's breathing immediately and found out that he was no longer breathing.

He ran out in a panic instantly. He shouted while running, "Oh, no! Old Master Su is dead!"

...

"That's the first. 35 more!"

After Ye Chen's spiritual consciousness returned to the formation, he penetrated another bloody sphere without resting.

The image before him changed again. There was a European-style villa in his field of vision that looked sophisticated. Meanwhile, there was a water bed before Ye Chen. There was a lady of approximately 35 years old lying on the bed at the moment.

The lady had a facial mask on her face while she seemed to be talking to someone on her phone in her hand. She had a drastic change in expression. "Second Brother, did you say that someone destroyed our family? Who is it? Who is so daring? Don't worry, Second Brother. I'll bring people back to China to avenge the family!"

She turned her head around suddenly as she spoke. When she realized that Ye Chen, a stranger, had appeared in her house, she demanded, "Who are you?"

"I'm the man who destroyed your family!" Ye Chen grinned as a white gleam flashed by. A head rolled from the water bed to the ground.

Over an hour later, in reality, a handsome half-naked blonde who was in his 40s with a scarf got into the water bed. He hugged the lady on the water bed and kissed her lips. "Hey, Tina. Time to wake up."

He instantly found out that something was wrong as the lady's body was cold. He stretched his hand to check her breath by instinct, and his hand was shaking.

Similar deaths were happening all over the country, even all over the world.

In the United States, a Su family descendant was having fun with his friends in a bar. He fell asleep out of nowhere but was already dead by the time his friends checked on him.

In China's Nanjing, a middle-aged woman was indulging in gambling in a casino. She suddenly fell onto the ground and fell asleep. Soon, she was dead.

In Jiangnan Province, a young man was thrusting on top of a lady. Just when he was getting there, he suddenly fell on the lady and snored.

The lady beneath him was dumbstruck. 'What the hell? What happened? How can he fall asleep when we're halfway there? I've just gotten into the mood.'

When she stretched her arm out and tried to wake him up, she found out that he was dead. When the forensics team came, they announced that he had suffered acute shock from hyperemia...

Each and every one of them died an unexplainable death. It was very mysterious. Nobody could figure what was happening at all.

“The 20th!”

“The 21st!”

“The 22nd!”

“The 34th!”

When Ye Chen’s spiritual consciousness returned to the formation, there were only one huge and two tiny bloody spheres left. He could not help but smile. “The Su family’s second Martial Dao Master, Su Chongming, I’d like to see you run!”

He entered the bloody sphere. Meanwhile, the two tiny bloody spheres were the sisters, Su Yuhan and Su Youwei.

...

On the Beijing-Shanghai highway 200 kilometers away, a middle-aged man was driving on the highway in a Highlander.

The middle-aged man looked beaten, and there was dense anger between his brows. “Mad Southern Ye, you’re the man who caused this to happen to our family. Wait for me. When I find Young Master Bai, I’ll slice your parents’ flesh before you, then I’ll feed their flesh to you.”

He yawned at that moment when sleepiness overwhelmed him. He was a Martial Dao master, after all, so it was only natural that he had a more powerful will compared to regular people.

His state was getting worse as time passed by as he grew more and more absent-minded. The Highlander was rampaging on the highway. In the end, it crashed into a concrete barrier.

He passed out instantly.

Chapter 220: Five Masters Arrive at the Imperial Wind Pavilion in the Moonlight!

In a blur, Su Chongming dreamed of himself being at the ruins of the Su residence. He looked at the mess all over the place furiously. His expression was ferocious. “Mad Southern Ye, I’m going to kill you. I’m going to kill you!”

“Really? Well, I’m here!”

A cold voice came from behind him. Su Chongming turned his head to see a skinny young man walking over slowly with his arms behind his back.

“Mad Southern Ye!” Su Chongming threw a punch at Ye Chen in his rage. However, Ye Chen gripped his fist instantly.

As the cracking of joints was heard, Su Chongming’s hand crumpled. He shrieked in devastation and could not help but kneel onto the ground.

“You’re not my match in real life, let alone in a dream!” Ye Chen crushed his head with a slam.

Meanwhile, in reality, a traffic policeman was passing by. The police car pulled over upon seeing the crashed Highlander.

Two traffic policemen walked over. They called the department with their phone after finding Su Chongming dead. They then realized that the man in the vehicle was a wanted criminal. The two police were then promoted and transferred to the Criminal Investigation Team.

...

After Su Chongming's death, Ye Chen's spiritual consciousness returned to his mudball palace. Meanwhile, sitting still in a lotus position, he opened his eyes slowly. A grin widened across his face. "The Su family has been destroyed!"

Ignoring the countries and distance, he had killed the remaining 35 Su family members in the dream within an hour.

Naturally, the 35 of them were the three generations of Sus. The bloodline further than three generations was diluted. Since Ye Chen's cultivation base was lacking, he could not kill all of them.

However, that was enough. The bloodline that went further than three generations might not be considered the Su family's descendants after all.

What puzzled him was that according to Su Tao, he had a brother named Su Qilin. Theoretically, the Bloodline Dream Manipulation should have included him. However, Ye Chen did not see any bloody sphere that belonged to Su Qilin.

'If that's the case, there are only two explanations. The first possibility is that this person must be too far away. Maybe he's not even in this world, such as somewhere in the earthly paradise. The second possibility is that this man's cultivation base currently surpasses mine. That's why I can't locate him.'

Ye Chen frowned. No matter which explanation it was, it was upsetting to him. Su Qilin's existence would be like a disease if he did not kill him.

Nonetheless, he shook his head and tamped down his uneasiness. He got Lin Tai to lock up Su Tao while he returned to the Imperial Wind Pavilion garden.

The Patriarch of Hell ran into the house and brought out a guqin that was twice his size. He sat on the floor and plucked the strings with two claws. He began playing a song from "The Smiling Proud Wanderer".

Ye Chen could not help but glance at him in utter surprise. 'This old thing learns pretty quickly. I had no idea that he has a passion for other things.'

At that moment, the music stopped. The Patriarch of Hell and Ye Chen looked at the entrance of the Imperial Wind Pavilion at the same time. A strong wind blew, whipping up gravel.

The patriarch smirked. "Master, four Martial Dao masters are here for you. They sure look upon you highly."

"No, there are five of them!" Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

His cultivation base, as well as his Divine Consciousness, were higher than the patriarch. Therefore, he could see farther than the patriarch did.

As soon as they spoke, five silhouettes flashed by the Imperial Wind Pavilion door like specters.

Upon seeing the five men, the Patriarch of Hell began wagging his tail like a regular dog. However, he was secretly gloating. 'These five guys have powerful abilities. Xiao Yezi will suffer this time. It'd be best if they killed him. Then, my life will turn around and I'll live a happy life.'

The five of them stopped when they arrived less than 50 steps away from Ye Chen. Clearly, they did not expect him to be out instead of sleeping since it was the middle of the night. They assumed that he was waiting for them.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly after scanning them with Divine Consciousness because he realized that the five men's faces were rather unfamiliar to him.

One of them wore a monk's robes and looked kind. One had a square face that looked majestic without having to be furious. One had a cold charisma, and he looked like a sharp sword that was going to be pulled out of its scabbard. Meanwhile, the remaining two men were over 60 years old.

The five of them were Martial Dao masters with majestic energy surrounding them. They were no weaker than people like Xue Xiao.

"Are you Mad Southern Ye?" The middle-aged man with a square face among the five took a step forward and looked straight into Ye Chen's eyes.

Ye Chen smiled coldly and considered admitting his identity. "Since you guys are invading my territory, theoretically, shouldn't you guys be introducing yourselves?"

The five of them understood his underlying meaning.

The square-faced middle-aged man smiled proudly with his arms behind his back. "I'm Wei Wuya of the Wei family."

"The No. 9 on the Heaven Leaderboard, Wei Yuya?" Ye Chen asked.

Wei Yuya nodded coldly.

"You merely rank No. 9 and you dare to come to my Imperial Wind Pavilion. Wei Yuya, are you courting death?" Ye Chen smirked in disdain.

Wei Yuya was enraged. "You—"

"What are you trying to say? If I were you, I would've found a place to hide. After all, it's too embarrassing to be ranked No. 9 on the Heaven Leaderboard," Ye Chen interrupted.

Wei Yuya was pissed and almost passed out from fury.

"Brother Wei, why be mad at a man who is going to die soon?" The middle-aged with the cold charisma smiled cruelly. He then looked at Ye Chen. "Mad Southern Ye, I'm Unquestionable Jian!"

"The Unquestionable Jian of the Five Aces?" Ye Chen asked.

"That's right." Unquestionable Jian nodded lightly.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. "I've killed the Eastern Superior, the Western Overlord, the Southern Killer, and the Northern Devil of the Five Aces. Do you want to meet them in hell?"

Unquestionable Jian's face twitched hard before he said while smiling, "You live up to your name, Mad Southern Ye. Just like your name, you're extremely mad!"

"I'm Jiesha!" said the old kind-looking monk while pressing his palms together.

"Jiesha?" Ye Chen chuckled softly. "I've never heard of that name. You should be named Jiese instead. My underlings don't kill people that are insignificant. I'm giving you a chance to scam as far as you can!"

Jiesha's blood was boiling. "Mad Southern Ye, you killed my friend, Venerable Master Jinguang. I'm here to claim justice for him today."

"The sword in my hand is justice. There's no rush to die. I'll definitely fulfill your wish." Ye Chen waved and looked at the last two old men. "The three of them informed their names before they died. How about you guys?"

Before they died?

The rest could no longer suppress the rage within them hearing that.

The five of them came prepared today. It was more than enough for five masters to fight a single Mad Southern Ye. However, Ye Chen was so arrogant, so how could they not be mad?

One of the two old men said emotionlessly, "We're the brothers named the Ku Rong Old Men. We're from the Martial Alliance and we're here to send you off today!"