

Genius 221

Chapter 221: A General's Mandate is More Powerful than Having A Million Soldiers!

"Send me off? Interesting!" Ye Chen squinted and asked fiercely, "Was it the Martial Alliance who sent you guys to kill me?"

"That's right!" Old Man Rong of the Ku Rong Old Men nodded and said, "Mad Southern Ye, you killed the innocent just because you possess a little bit of cultivation base. Let's use Yuan Bupo as an example. If you didn't kill his disciples, would he have come after you? And Northern Devil Jiang...if you hadn't destroyed the Song family, would he have resented you?"

"As the alliance for ancient martial artists, we the Martial Alliance naturally have rules of our own. How are we going to maintain our reputation if we don't kill you?"

Ye Chen was amused now. "So, are you saying that I should accept my death just because I killed Yuan Bupo's disciples? Then, do you know why I killed Yuan Bupo's disciples? And why I destroyed the Song family?"

"An eye for an eye. What's wrong with that?" Old Man Ku said.

"Sure!" Ye Chen smirked coldly. "From what you guys have said today, it seems like I need to spare some time to drop by your Martial Alliance headquarters since there's no need for the Martial Alliance to exist!"

"Get over yourself!" Old Man Rong scoffed.

"Why do you guys bother talking to him?!" Unquestionable Jian interrupted Old Man Ku Rong and stared directly at Ye Chen. "Mad Southern Ye, we're asking you this today. Have you ever regretted what you've done?"

"Regret?" Ye Chen's laughter shook the entire Imperial Wind Pavilion. "If I must think about something that I've regretted, it'd be wasting so much time to talk to a few old dogs like you guys. You five old dogs, get over here to accept your death!"

The five of them were furious to hear his challenge. Energy exploded from their bodies at the same time.

Bang!

Five beams of energies shot through the air, causing the buildings in the Imperial Wind Pavilion to tremble faintly.

Wei Wuya scowled. "Mad Southern Ye, you sure are arrogant. Aren't you afraid that you'll get yourself killed for saying that?"

The Patriarch of Hell lay where he was quietly. He rolled his eyes, looking harmless. 'Kill him, kill him!'

Unquestionable Jian looked grim and scoffed too. Subsequently, he gave the other four of them around him an utterly cold stare. They then secretly nodded.

In the next second, five majestic energy waves came sweeping. The extraordinarily powerful energy charged out like a waterfall. At that moment, the five of them attacked at the same time. They were attacking Ye Chen in an extremely tricky and brutal manner.

Ye Chen stood in the air and watched their overbearing attacks. Disdain flashed through his eyes as he then grabbed onto the guqin before the Patriarch of Hell. The guqin flew to him, and a gravely cold voice came at the same time, "Let me show you how to play a guqin!"

Ye Chen sat with one leg crossed over the other in the air as soon as he was done speaking. He placed the guqin on his thigh and lay ten fingers on top of the strings softly. As the strings were plucked, music that sounded like ancient battle drums were heard.

The rhythm was very slow, and there was only a tone almost every second.

Strum, strum, strum...

Ye Chen spoke softly, "The wind blows at the city wall as the melancholic flute plays."

The five of them still charged at him despite hearing that. Wei Wuya laughed instinctively. "I can't believe that you still have the mood to play an instrument and make up poems on the brink of your death. You should change your name to Pretentious King Ye!"

"Is that the General's Mandate?" Unquestionable Jian, on the other hand, had a slight change in expression. He heard the irregular rhythm of General's Mandate in the melody Ye Chen played. It sounded like the three drum beats before war began in ancient times.

"Kill him!" the Ku Rong Old Men shouted at the same time and took the lead to leap at Ye Chen.

Strum, strum, strum...

At that moment, Ye Chen's strumming was one fold faster than before. The rhythm of the battle drum coming from the guqin accelerated.

Then, the air around the guqin began to move.

The Ku Rong Old Men had just taken a few leaps when they felt a jolt in their hearts which came out of nowhere. Their hearts seemed to be squeezed as though they were being smothered.

The closer they got to Ye Chen, the more frequent the jolts got. They could not help but stop moving as they were secretly horrified.

"Something is wrong with his instrument!" Old Man Ku's expression changed and he looked shocked as if he just realized something.

Master Jiasha said immediately, "This man is an expert in the Death Sound Method. We can't let him play any further. Let's attack him together to get it over with!"

"Although music can soothe one's mood and pick one up, it can be used to kill too. Especially with a cultivator who can pour his mind and cultivation into the strings, the power that comes from the strumming will be immensely powerful.

“I’ve met a strange lady who would carry a guqin no matter where she went. At that time, a gangster was in love with her beauty. He wanted to conquer her, thus enraging her.

“She carried the guqin and walked to the roof of the gangster’s headquarters to play a song directly. By the time the music ended, there were tens of bodies on the ground. All of them were bleeding from their noses, eyes, and mouths while their eardrums were pierced. It was devastating.”

What Master Jiesha shared stunned the people. The five of them no longer held back as they released all of the energy in their bodies. The wind beneath their feet attacked Ye Chen from five different directions.

At that same time, Ye Chen’s cold voice was heard again, “Sunset in the desert, a crescent moon in the sky!”

At that moment, his hands that were plucking the strings accelerated again. His ten fingers were dancing, and powerful energy exploded out of the strings each time he plucked them. They were like invisible daggers charging in all directions.

“Listening to the music of camel bells, coming home in my dreams.”

The Patriarch of Hell was dumbstruck to witness that. His eyes were almost blinded by that. ‘Damn it! Nobody in this world can fight this devil for being pretentious. Even I admit that I’m no match for him. I surrender. It’s no wonder that this devil attracts beauties whenever he goes!’

The five of them sensed an invisible energy charging at them when they were less than ten steps away from Ye Chen.

Their expressions changed. They could not help but shout and activate the protective qi barrier.

In the next second, invisible energy hit them. They felt majestic power hitting them to the extent that they could only stand still after retreating many steps back.

“A meter-long sword in my hand, six letters by my bed!”

The rhythm accelerated again as Ye Chen spoke, and his aura changed with it. If he had been copying the three drum beats before a war, then it sounded like he was blowing a horn now.

Meanwhile, his hands that were plucking the strings were so fast that they were untraceable. One could only see the shadows of his fingers.

The sound of a massacre at a war echoed as if there were millions of soldiers fighting a battle of life or death. It was pumped, excited, passionate, and cold all at the same time. It altered the rate of their heartbeats without them even knowing it.

Spat!

Wei Wuya spat a mouthful of blood out, looking terribly horrified. “Oh no, his music can alter a person’s mind!”

“Guys, calm yourselves down!” Master Jiesha said by instinct.

However, in the next second, Ye Chen's hands that were plucking the strings were lifted and they subsequently returned to the strings. As if he had slammed the strings, the entire guqin shook lightly. A golden halo lingered around the guqin.

Seven sharp sabers suddenly shot out of the seven strings on the guqin. A bright metallic gleam shone from the sabers. They were going after the five of them at an extremely swift speed while whistling in the wind.

Chapter 222: You Call Yourself A Sword God When You Haven't Even Comprehended Sword Dao?

"Oh no! I can't believe that this man's comprehension of the Death Sound Method is so high that he can materialize the music!" Master Jiesha exclaimed. After taking a deep breath, he removed the prayer beads before his chest and formed a 卍 seal with both hands to greet the sharp sabers that had materialized.

The five of them shouted at the same time as energy exploded out of their body before consolidating into a green protective qi barrier before them.

It was the protective qi barrier that belonged to Martial Dao masters. Neither did it fear sabers and axes nor did it fear small and medium caliber rifles.

Bang, bang, bang!

As a series of loud thuds came, seven sharp sabers hit the five of them accurately. The prayer beads in Master Jiesha's hands that had formed the 卍 seal were crushed by a saber. He shrieked when he was thrown out hard.

All of the protective qi barriers before their chests were crushed from the thuds. Fortunately, the sharp music sabers earlier were smashed too.

At that moment, the five of them had low spirits as if they had just recovered from a critical illness. Fear filled their eyes when they looked at Ye Chen again, especially the Ku Rong Old Men. Both of them were Martial Alliance members, and they had seen everything that went on with the fight with the three masters earlier. The Martial Alliance had yet to figure out that Ye Chen's ability was this terrifying.

'Can this man's cultivation base have improved since then?' The Ku Rong Old Men looked at each other as they thought to this point. They saw fear and a sense of retreat in each other's eyes.

Unquestionable Jian and Wei Wuya were horrified too. It was just that their pride hindered them from yielding.

Master Jiesha got up from the ground, there was blood at the corner of his lips. He spoke while pressing down the shock in him, "Guys, we must kill Mad Southern Ye today. If he takes revenge in the future, we can only imagine the consequences."

They had a slight change in expression hearing that. What Master Jiesha said was right. If the five of them were not Mad Southern Ye's match, it would be even worse if they had to fight him alone.

Since this was how events had developed, there was no turning back, so why should they not give their all to kill Mad Southern Ye now?

“Five masters? One is No. 9 on the Heaven Leaderboard, another is No. 10, one is a monk from the Dharma Zen Temple, and two of you are Martial Alliance elders!” Ye Chen chuckled softly, “You guys can’t even defend against my music. How dare you say that you’re going to kill me? You guys are just con artists.”

He nodded slightly as he spoke to this point, seeming to sympathize with them. “Today, five Martial Dao masters will die in my hands!”

“Mad Southern Ye, get over yourself!” Unquestionable Jian wiped the blood at the corner of his lips and lifted his eyes to glare extremely coldly at Ye Chen. Subsequently, a chill was released slowly from his right hand that he placed behind his back.

The chill was getting intense and soon turned into frost. A layer of frost consolidated into a huge white sword quickly. At approximately three meters long, majestic sword intent came whistling in the air.

At that moment, the aura on Unquestionable Jian’s body changed. If he was a blunt sword that had yet to be sharpened earlier, then he was a sharp sword that had just been whetted now.

His aura caused the five of them to have a slight change in expression. They felt like Unquestionable Jian had transformed into someone else.

“I’ll show you my Sword Qi Thread!” Unquestionable Jian held the white sword that was over three meters long and charged at Ye Chen after it turned into a sword gleam. The gleam was glaring as if it was going to tear heaven and earth apart.

Meanwhile, there were green, thin threads splitting at the tip of the sword. The threads were like tentacles whereby they stretched out in a maniacal manner. They were growing with the wind as if they were going to wrap Ye Chen within them.

Bang!

Ye Chen’s hands pressed the strings. At that moment, seven daggers shot out of the seven strings.

The first one broke the green threads on Unquestionable Jian’s white sword directly. The dagger then faded while the second one followed and the third one caught up.

Unquestionable Jian felt his arm shake as the white sword almost fell out of his hand.

“Cut them!” Facing the sound daggers that were coming at him, he shouted and swung his sword at the remaining six daggers with a majestic sweep.

Ding, ding, ding!

Five daggers crashed into the white sword. The sword could no longer take it eventually and faded with the five daggers.

The last dagger pierced deep into Unquestionable Jian’s throat immediately as it charged out with a whistle.

Unquestionable Jian’s body froze. If one were to look closer, they would realize that the dagger was lodged more than five centimeters in his neck.

A bloody trail flowed slowly from his neck. The light in Unquestionable Jian's eyes faded, and his body eventually slammed hard to the ground.

The Sword God of the generation, Unquestionable Jian, had just been killed by Ye Chen. He did not even survive until the ultimate battle with the Unparalleled Sword.

From now on, there was no more Eastern Superior, Western Overlord, Mad Southern, Northern Devil, or Unquestionable Sword. Mad Southern Ye was the only one left.

He proved to the world with his ability that nobody could be equal with him, Mad Southern Ye!

There was dead silence at the scene. Wei Wuya, Master Jiesha, and the Ku Rong Old Men watched in shock.

Was the No. 10 on the Heaven Leaderboard, Unquestionable Jian, killed just like that?

"You call yourself a Sword God when you haven't even comprehended Sword Dao? Piece of trash!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly and looked at the remaining four of them without even glancing at the corpse. His voice was extremely cold as he declared, "Unquestionable Jian is dead now. It's all of your turns now!"

"Oh, no! Retreat!" Wei Wuya could no longer suppress the fear within him. He lost his rationality and screamed as he took the lead to leap toward the entrance of the Imperial Wind Pavilion.

Master Jiesha and the Ku Rong Old Men were secretly screaming inside themselves. 'Damn it! How did this happen?! We always misjudge Mad Southern Ye's ability. This man is crazy to have improved so quickly!'

"Since you guys are here, leave your lives behind. Nobody who wants to kill me, Ye Chen, will live!" Ye Chen smirked in disdain before he performed hand seals with both his hands instantly. Subsequently, he lifted his arms and charged in the direction of the Imperial Wind Pavilion's artificial lake. A golden seal shot out and integrated with the artificial lake.

At that moment, the entire Imperial Wind Pavilion shook. Golden light pillars shot up from the nine corners of the Imperial Wind Pavilion. Meanwhile, the last pillar came out of the artificial lake.

Within the span of a few breaths, the light pillars in every corner of the Imperial Wind Pavilion connected and formed a golden shield, covering the entire Imperial Wind Pavilion within.

Wei Wuya, who ran in front, was over the moon to see the entrance was just before him. He activated his energy to accelerate.

However, he felt as if he had slammed into an invisible metal door when he got to the door. A powerful impact reflected against him, throwing him out like a torn burlap bag.

Master Jiesha and the Ku Rong Old Men were also thrown back by the Great Nine Heavens Dragon Transformation Formation's restrictive shield.

At that moment, the four of them were horrified!

What exactly was that?!

Chapter 223: In A Battle of Six, I'm the Only One Safe!

The Great Nine Heavens Dragon Transformation Formation was a soul-assimilation formation as well as a protective formation.

Not only could this formation turn the dragon vein beneath the Imperial Wind Pavilion into spiritual energy for cultivation, but it also served as a protective shield for the Imperial Wind Pavilion.

As soon as the formation was activated, the entire Imperial Wind Pavilion would be covered within as if it was an invisible steel wok that had been turned over.

Therefore, Wei Wuya, Master Jiesha, and the Ku Rong Old Men, who were in shock after witnessing Ye Chen killing Unquestionable Jian, slammed into the formation shield when they were attempting to run by instinct. The four of them were thrown back one after another.

Horrified, they thought they had encountered something supernatural.

"Is this a formation?!" Master Jiesha's lips quivered. His face was filled with disbelief after seemingly recalling something.

To regular people, the concept of formations remained in Three Kingdoms, such as Zhuge Liang's Eight Trigrams Formation.

However, he had witnessed a formation's power in real life. 20 years ago, he had followed his master to perform an alms-begging ritual and saw a family on a hillside by accident.

Surprised, the master and disciple wanted to go over to ask for a bowl of water. However, a white mist appeared from the ground when they were passing through the woods. The trees around them were moving which trapped them throughout the night. Eventually, it was that family's master who released them and sent them off the hill.

Since then, Master Jiesha learned about the existence of formations.

What shocked him the most was that the formation that he saw 20 years ago could only use trees to trap someone. However, Ye Chen's formation seemed to appear out of thin air.

Would that not mean that his formation was even more powerful than the man he met 20 years ago?

Master Jiesha did something out of nowhere as he thought about this point. He knelt before Ye Chen directly and begged, "I surrender. Please spare my life, Mr. Ye!"

He was regretful at that moment. If he had known that Ye Chen had the ability to kill five masters, he would not have come no matter what. Now, the five of them could do nothing to Ye Chen. Instead, Ye Chen had killed Unquestionable Jian while they were stuck in the formation.

He could only live by surrendering!

As soon as he said that, Wei Wuya and the Ku Rong Old Men turned their heads to look at him in disbelief. 'You're a monk from the Dharma Zen Temple, yet now you're kneeling and begging just to get your life spared?'

Ye Chen walked to him one step after another. As he looked at him in a condescending manner, a grin appeared at the corner of his lips. "Do you want me to let you go?"

"That's right, Mr. Ye. As long as you spare my life, I'm willing to yield to you!"

Master Jiesha was horrified. He kowtowed as if he was crushing garlic with his head. "Although I'm not ranked on the Heaven Leaderboard, I'd like to think that my ability could be ranked top ten on the leaderboard. It'll be more beneficial to keep me alive than killing me!"

He was secretly hopeful after saying that. To him, although Ye Chen might not agree instantly, he could at least consider that for a couple of seconds.

"You want to be my dog? You're not worthy. Moreover, I've said that all of you must die today!" Ye Chen grinned and slammed his palm directly on Master Jiesha's head.

Sensing the killing intent coming from the top of his head, Master Jiesha stretched his arm out to block the attack by instinct. At the same time, he shouted in denial, "No!"

Crack!

His arm was crushed by Ye Chen's palm. In the next second, the palm landed on his head directly, and a terrifying force penetrated his skull.

Bang!

Master Jiesha's head exploded into a ball of bloody mist instantly.

There was dead silence at the scene.

Another master had died!

Wei Wuya and the Ku Rong Old Men gulped hard as intense fear filled their eyes. After Unquestionable Jian's death, Master Jiesha was killed too. They were the only three people left.

"Kill him!" the three of them shouted and released powerful energy from their bodies. They charged at Ye Chen at the same time while insanity sparkled in their eyes.

'Let's just try our best since we're going to die no matter what!'

"Die, you three pieces of trash!" Ye Chen threw a punch at Wei Wuya ferociously as explosions were heard. The punch was as fast as lightning, and it came in a condescending manner.

Wei Wuya had a drastic change of expression. He could not help but activate his protective qi barrier by instinct upon seeing Ye Chen's punch about to land on him.

Bang!

A fist landed on him. As a crisp sound was heard, his protective qi barrier was crushed by the punch. Nevertheless, the punch was still going strong. Eventually, it crushed his chest hard.

Wei Wuya's chest sunk deep at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye!

Ye Chen's fist plunged through his chest directly. Fresh blood dripped onto the ground and dyed the ground red. It was a horrifying scene.

"You..." Wei Weya held his head down strenuously to look at his chest. He gaped at Ye Chen, his lips quivering. Subsequently, he fell backward and died.

The Martial Dao master who ranked No. 9 on the Heaven Leaderboard was killed!

Ye Chen actually killed him by punching a hole through his chest!

After witnessing that, the Ku Rong Old Men's bodies shook terribly while their faces were pale.

"Are you guys going to kill yourselves or do you want me to do it?" Ye Chen's eyes locked onto the duo, his grin was cold.

The Ku Rong Old Men looked at each other before running into the house. They seemed to be attempting to take someone in the house hostage.

"Haha!" A ferocious gleam flashed through Ye Chen's face.

What he loathed the most was people attacking his family! It completely triggered him!

The Almighty Killer Sword appeared in his hand. Just when the Ku Rong Old Men leaped a few steps out, Ye Chen swung the sword which unleashed sword qi. The Ku Rong Old Men felt a bone-piercing chill coming behind them, so they turned their heads to look by instinct as indestructible sword qi came toward them.

They shrieked in devastation. Before they managed to dodge, two heads landed on the ground and rolled a few meters away.

A swing of a sword!

It was merely a swing of a sword!

The Ku Rong Old Men, the two mastery innate-stage Martial Dao masters died by Ye Chen's hands completely.

Including the Unquestionable Sword, Wei Wuya, and Master Jiesha, he killed all the five masters that came today!

Nobody's lives were spared!

The Patriarch of Hell, who thought he was going to watch a show, jolted by instinct. 'Damn it! This devil has grown more powerful again. When will my life ever turn around?'

Although he was having those thoughts, the patriarch walked to Ye Chen while wagging his tail. He said to butter him up, "Congratulations for killing five Martial Dao masters, Master. My respect for you is as great as a—"

"Get lost!" Ye Chen waved and interrupted him. He grinned while looking at the five bodies on the ground. "Bai Zhanyuan and the Martial Alliance, you guys must be courting death!"

Lin Tai appeared out of thin air. He said respectfully, "My lord, what are we going to do with these bodies?"

"Sever their heads and bury the remains!"

Ye Chen shook his head slightly and returned to the house after saying that. He saw Su Yuhan sitting on the bed while watching her daughter who was fast asleep as love filled her face. Her lashes were slightly curled, and her exquisite, pretty face was mixed with guilt and sympathy.

It had been two years since she last saw her daughter who had grown taller and chubbier.

Ye Chen walked over, he no longer had the killer aura on him. He said while chuckling softly, "Wifey, why aren't you sleeping yet?"

Su Yuhan's cheeks blushed to hear the word 'wifey'. She peered outside by instinct and rolled her eyes at him. "Are you seeking death? Why did you call me that? You startled me."

"How did I startle you? You're the mother of our child. Shouldn't I call you wifey?" Ye Chen said, looking innocent.

"Oh, please!" Su Yuhan interrupted him and said angrily, "You didn't marry me. Don't you dare take advantage of me."

"That's simple. I'll marry you when I'm done handling something. I'll send eight sedan chairs to marry you!" Ye Chen was in between laughter and tears hearing that.

The man, who was so overbearing to outsiders and would kill without blinking, would only show his true feelings before Su Yuhan and his daughter.

Su Yuhan squinted and looked at him in a teasing manner. "You wish! Douchebag Ye, when did I ever agree to marry you?"

Chapter 224: Su Yuhan's Affection!

"Douchebag Ye?" Ye Chen was slightly stunned. "Wait, since when did I get that nickname?"

"You abandoned your wife and daughter while you disappeared for five years. Tell me how are you not a douchebag?" Su Yuhan scoffed as she was filled with resentment. Nobody knew if she was really mad or just pretending.

Upon hearing that, Ye Chen secretly sighed and held her hand by instinct. "It's my fault. I owe it to you and Mengmeng, but I guarantee that I'll never leave you guys behind."

Indeed, he was at fault. He was not going to push the blame away anyway. Since it had already happened, it was futile no matter how much guilt he was feeling. Moreover, he had already destroyed the culprit which was the Su family.

Su Yuhan withdrew her hand and pretended not to hear him. However, the smile at the corner of her lips betrayed her.

Ye Chen scratched his nose and smiled. "Moreover, who else would you marry if not me?"

He had been a straightforward man five years ago and was terrible at flirting. All of the lovey-dovey things that he used to say to Su Yuhan were copied somewhere online. After his journey in the cultivation world and killing for 3,000 years, he was now a man of steel.

“It’s hard to say.” Su Yuhan smirked slyly. “Why don’t I go to the streets and get Mengmeng a deadbeat daddy?”

“You wouldn’t dare!” Ye Chen objected almost immediately, “I’ll kill one if you find one. I’ll kill a pair if you find two. Nobody can lay their fingers on my wife!”

“Lower your voice. Don’t wake the little girl!” Su Yuhan jolted and peeped at the little girl on the bed. She was relieved that she did not wake up.

“Yuhan, can you forgive me?” Ye Chen begged.

“That’ll depend on my mood. I’m going to shower.” She got up proudly and walked into the bathroom. Soon, there was the sound of the shower running in there.

“Cough, cough, cough!”

At that moment, someone coughed outside the door.

Ye Chen scanned with his Divine Consciousness and saw Lin Tai standing at the door. He seemed to be looking for him. He got up and walked to the door. “What’s up?”

“Cough, cough!”

Lin Tai peeped into the room and shoved something into Ye Chen’s hand while looking rather stiff. “Err, my lord, I’ll bring the people out. We’ll be sleeping somewhere else tonight, including that dog and the snake.”

He turned around and left quickly after saying that without even waiting for Ye Chen’s response.

‘What does that mean?’ Ye Chen frowned at what Lin Tai gave him by instinct.

It was a blue box.

There were Chinese and English words written on it: “Durex Extra Safe...”

The corner of Ye Chen’s lips twitched slightly. He wanted to go after that guy to ask what he meant by that. However, he stopped himself. He hesitated to throw that box away. Instead, he looked into the room and paced occasionally.

What he had no idea was that it was the Patriarch of Hell who had gotten Lin Tai to buy that.

Su Yuhan’s confused voice came from the room. “Ye Chen, why are you pacing outside?”

“Nothing, nothing!” Ye Chen shook his head immediately. He looked at the box in his hand. With a deep breath, he put it away into the storage ring.

...

A fragrance came sweeping when Ye Chen walked into the room. His eyes lit up when he looked again.

Su Yuhan wore a beige nightgown at the moment. She was holding a hairdryer and blow-drying her wet hair with her back facing Ye Chen while bending over slightly.

It was not that he had never seen that sight before. Even after so many years, he fell in love all over again after seeing that.

Su Yuhan turned around and saw him staring at her after drying her hair. She could not help but raise her brows. "What are you looking at?"

After Ye Chen snapped back to his senses, he said shamelessly, "Wifey, why are you so beautiful?"

"Oh, stop it!" Su Yuhan blushed and rolled her eyes at him angrily. She walked to the bed, seeming to try to move the little girl to the middle of the bed.

"Let me...let me do it!"

Ye Chen walked over immediately and carried his daughter to sleep right in the middle of the big bed. He could not help but kiss her cheek when he looked at her sleeping soundly.

Seizing the time when Su Yuhan was hanging the clothes, he took a shower and lay on the bed quietly.

She saw him lying on the bed when she returned and was slightly stunned. "Why are you in my bed?"

"Isn't your bed my bed too?" Ye Chen said without even thinking.

Su Yuhan flashed a mesmerizing smile at that moment. "My bed is your bed too?"

Just when Ye Chen was going to nod, she chuckled. "Sleep in the next room. Only my daughter will sleep with me in my bed."

He knew that she was still mad at him, so he snickered and refused to get up. He laid still on the bed.

A while later, Su Yuhan finally gave up. She knew that not only had this dummy become powerful throughout the five years that he disappeared, but his skin was also thicker now. She turned off the lights and went to bed. However, Mengmeng lay in between them.

At that moment, the room was dark and quiet. She said nothing while Ye Chen had no idea what to say. They could only remain in that silence.

Approximately half an hour later, Ye Chen turned the lights on and changed positions with his daughter while Su Yuhan was dumbstruck.

"W-what are you doing?"

Ye Chen said nothing as he flipped over to look at her. After taking a deep breath, he could not help but bury his head into her shoulder. "Are you still mad at me?"

"Move your arm. Who told you that I'm mad at you?" She slapped his arm softly.

Ye Chen refused to do that and smiled instead. "If you're not mad at me, why are you asking me to sleep in the next room? We've been together for so long. Don't tell me that you're still shy."

He could not help but inch closer to her as he spoke. He was almost whispering, "Don't be mad, Yuhan. Let me explain to you now..."

Subsequently, Ye Chen summarized his story of being tossed into the river by Su Tao and his journey in the cultivation world that came out of nowhere. Although that was the case, the story went on for almost an hour.

Su Yuhan only snapped back to her senses after being stunned for a few minutes upon hearing his story. She turned around to face Ye Chen and said softly, "Y-you mean you got your ability from the cultivation world?"

This dummy cultivated for 3,000 years in the cultivation world?

The Heavenly Emperor?

She would definitely not have believed that if someone else were to tell her that. However, although she believed what Ye Chen said, she could not accept it right away.

"Yes." Ye Chen nodded. "I've been looking for Earth's dimensional coordinates since I cultivated on the immortal stage. I couldn't find them at all. There are up to 100 million tiny worlds such as Earth. Even if I did find them, Earth would be destroyed if I had landed because it can't take my force. If I hadn't fallen into the spatial tear, I might not have been able to see you guys now."

"You idiot, so you've been through so much throughout the five years!" Su Yuhan stretched her hands out and caressed his face. Her voice was choking. "It seems like I've misunderstood you. I-I'm sorry!"

She hugged Ye Chen and began sobbing.

Ye Chen patted her shoulders and comforted, "It's alright. Aren't I here now?"

Sensing her beautiful fragrance, Ye Chen could not help but feel thirsty. He went in for a kiss.

"Hmm!" Su Yuhan exclaimed.

She only pushed him away a minute later. She was panting hard while holding his hands by instinct.

Chapter 225: Give Mengmeng A Brother?

Su Yuhan's heart was pounding hard.

Especially after feeling Ye Chen's naughty hands, her soft body went weak. She let go of her hands that were grabbing onto his by instinct as she had her guard down.

Ye Chen held her hard upon sensing her fighting him. He was so close to her ear that both of them were stuck together. They could feel the burning desire and heartbeats in each others' bodies.

"Let all be in the past. I swear that I'll only love you in this world throughout my whole life. I'll no longer let anyone harm you, more so let anyone take you away from me. Yuhan, without you guys, what's the meaning of me being indestructible and immortal?"

That was almost the sweetest thing that Ye Chen had ever said.

At the beginning of traveling to the cultivation world, it was his parents and the beauty next to him that had given him the strength to live. They provided him with an invisible support throughout the 3,000 years of misery.

Throughout the 3,000 years, he had never fallen in love with any other woman. He ignored the so-called virgins and goddesses in the cultivation world.

Ever since he became a Heavenly Emperor, hundreds of tribes brought outstanding women to him, but he dismissed all of them.

At that moment, a buzz was echoing in Su Yuhan's head as if there were countless mosquitoes flying around her ears after hearing such a moving promise.

'Dummy, you're such a dummy!' Her eyes were mesmerized as she was in love.

'We're both 30 now, but you still look like how you were five years ago when you were 25 or 26 while I look older now. You dummy, I'm scared that you'll leave me for my looks!'

Her eyes were rather wet while her body temperature was rising quickly from Ye Chen's breath on her face when he spoke. She was feeling hot.

Ye Chen held his head low and seized the moment to kiss her red lips.

Su Yuhan giggled when a soft voice whispered into her ear, "Why don't we give Mengmeng a brother?"

Give Mengmeng a brother?

Su Yuhan was stunned.

"Hmm..." She regained her senses a little bit as she was in a blur. "N-no, Mengmeng is right next to us..."

"Alright, I'll carry her to the next room now." Ye Chen shook his head in between tears and laughter. He got up and carried their daughter to the room next door where Su Youwei was sleeping soundly at that moment.

He placed their daughter next to Su Youwei. After tucking her in, he returned to his room quietly and cuddled Su Yuhan again.

Su Yuhan took a deep breath as her cheeks were blushing. "You naughty thing, must you rush into this?"

Although she was experienced and had already given birth to Mengmeng, she was not mentally prepared since it came out of nowhere.

"What do you think?" Ye Chen panted and went in for another kiss.

Although Su Yuhan did not mention it, he could feel that apart from excitement, there was a little resistance from her since they met again. There was an unfamiliar feeling since they had parted for five years.

'I must get some action going tonight no matter what!' What Ye Chen wanted was simple. He was only a man after all, so how could he just stay next to the beauty and watch her sleep?

Su Yuhan's body was burning from his flirting. Her eyes were mesmerized and she was hooked.

“You dummy...”

A suppressive voice was heard while lightning and thunder rumbled as if a storm was coming.

Spring was in the room.

...

Two hours later, Ye Chen lay his head on the bed head and lit a cigarette. He took a puff slowly. Then, he held his head low to look at Su Yuhan who was like a kitten in his embrace.

She had fallen asleep, but her pretty face was flushing. There was a trace of tears on her face. Whipping did not seem to be her thing.

Ye Chen extended his hand to comb her messy hair on her forehead. He looked at the face that he had been waiting for for 3,000 years with an extremely gentle gaze.

‘Yuhan! You’ve been waiting for me for five years! Haven’t I been missing you for 3,000 years? Throughout the 3,000 years, there wasn’t a day that went by that I didn’t miss you. Without you and me, what’s the meaning of being immortal and indestructible?’

He found out that Su Yuhan had a rare pure yin body, thus she would accelerate his cultivation speed after sexual intercourse.

Such a body would only be destined to become the cultivation tool of all sorts of almighty and disgusting monsters in the cultivation world.

He hesitated and pounded his chest so that a drop of golden blood was expelled out of his mouth. The golden blood was boiling as it contained majestic energy.

It was one of his three drops of Heart Blood. To be exact, he only had two drops left. He had given the first one to his daughter, Mengmeng, to suppress the toxins in her body.

Ye Chen flicked his fingers between Su Yuhan’s brows. The drop of golden blood penetrated her body. At the same time, a maniacal force imploded in her body.

Su Yuhan’s face turned pale while she showed signs of exploding. Ye Chen stretched his hand and pressed the drop of Heart Blood into her body to prevent it from exploding and spreading.

No regular person could refine his Heart Blood. One would die of an explosion if they were to take it in by force. That was the reason why Ye Chen sealed the drop of Heart Blood in Mengmeng after it penetrated her body.

It would take a long time to absorb the Heart Blood slowly. Meanwhile, Su Yuhan’s body would grow stronger from the absorption.

Su Yuhan only regained color on her face after the Heart Blood was suppressed. Ye Chen held her hand softly and laid down with her. Then, he fell asleep.

He would usually spend his night in cultivation. However, he did not cultivate that night. Instead, with his body tangled with Su Yuhan’s, he had a good night’s sleep.

It was the calmest night he ever had since returning to Earth.

He slept all the way to 9 a.m. the next day when he was tricked to wake up.

When Ye Chen opened his eyes, he realized that Su Yuhan lay on his body and tickled his nose with her hair. She was smirking.

Noticing that he had woken up, she panicked and wanted to get up by instinct.

In the next second, a hand grasped onto her, so she fell back onto Ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen's eyes were gentle. "Why did you wake up so early? Let's sleep in a little bit more."

"The sun is burning your butt and you're still sleeping. Moreover, I need to make Mengmeng breakfast." Su Yuhan kissed his lips and retreated quickly. She looked at him while blinking her beautiful eyes and smiled slyly. "My Heavenly Emperor, when will you marry your humble one?"

Since what happened last night, there was no longer a gap between them.

"I'll marry you soon!" Ye Chen combed his hand through her messy, long hair and said gently, "I'll give you a grand, majestic wedding and I'll make you the happiest bride in the whole world."

The smile on his face faded as he spoke to this point. As he squinted, his eyes were cold. "But before that, there's someone that I need to kill!"

Chapter 226: Your Husband is Very Powerful Now

Su Yuhan jolted when she sensed the killing intent coming from Ye Chen. "You dummy, y-you're going to kill again?"

She immediately guessed that Ye Chen was going to kill Bai Zhanyuan.

"I can't stand anyone coveting my woman. I even despise that." Ye Chen shook his head lightly with a bitter expression.

Although he had no idea who Bai Zhanyuan was and why he desired Su Yuhan, none of those were important. The important thing was that he was already a dead man to Ye Chen.

Su Yuhan looked mesmerized in her eyes after hearing the overbearing manner in which he was speaking. She hugged him by instinct. "I heard from Su Tao that this Bai comes from a mysterious place and is very powerful. Dummy, I-I don't want anything to happen to you."

Ye Chen caressed her beautiful face softly as he said calmly with a smile, "You must believe in your husband. Not only am I great in bed, but I'm also invincible in battles!"

Pfft!

Su Yuhan's pretty face blushed and she teased him fiercely, "If you don't stop your nonsense, I-I'll ignore you."

They had spent two hours in bed the last time. Being the princess she was, she could not bear Ye Chen's spanking. She still felt sore until now.

She blushed so hard that even her ears were red as she thought about it.

Ye Chen laughed out loud and kissed her lips. "Don't worry. Your husband is very powerful now. I'm the No. 1 master, No. 1 in China, and No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard. Nobody can harm me. I'll bring you to meet my parents after I'm done with Bai."

"Alright." Su Yuhan nodded softly and pleaded again, "You must be careful no matter what. We've finally reunited as a family. I don't want much. All I want is to spend the rest of my life happy."

She could not help but roll her eyes at Ye Chen as she spoke, "Also, Mengmeng is still so young. You're her dad. You can't let violence get into her head or kill in front of her."

Apart from surprise, she was overwhelmed with shock when Ye Chen had picked her up. She would never forget the cold bodies scattered all over the ground at the entrance of the Dharma Zen Temple yesterday.

She had been so shocked as an adult, let alone a kid.

Ye Chen nodded while smiling, but he did not take that to heart. The reason being as Ye Chen's daughter, Mengmeng, was destined to be different from regular people who were scared of gore and weapons.

After all, she would have to experience that sooner or later. He thought it made sense for her to experience it now so that she would be mentally prepared instead of being close-minded after her character was shaped.

When she saw his face, Su Yuhan knew that he did not take her seriously. Just when she was going to say something, the little girl knocked on the door outside.

"Daddy, Mommy, open the door," the little girl was complaining as she thumped on the door.

Shocked, Su Yuhan walked over to open the door after putting her clothes on immediately. She staggered and almost fell onto the floor after taking a few steps out.

"What's wrong?" Ye Chen got over to help her up instantly.

Su Yuhan inhaled softly and glared at him before blaming him, "It's all your fault. You wanted to do it so many times last night that I'm still in pain."

"Do you want me to give you a massage?" Ye Chen rubbed his nose nonchalantly and smiled.

"Go away!" she yelled in a playful manner.

Bang!

At that moment, the door was pushed onto the ground as a loud thud came. Both of them were shocked and they looked over by instinct.

They saw the little girl standing at the door, still sleepy. She looked at her hands then at the door on the ground. Terrified, she had no idea what to do as she looked like a guilty criminal.

"Daddy, I-I didn't mean to do that."

All she did was push it a few times softly and it had collapsed.

Ye Chen realized what happened and walked over to pick her up. "It's alright, it's alright. Daddy isn't blaming you."

The little girl had eaten too many medicinal pills. Although she did not refine them, the pills changed her body as time passed by.

"Yes, it's not your fault." Su Yuhan picked her up and asked in a loving manner. "Mengmeng, are you hungry? Mommy will make breakfast for you now."

"I'm hungry, Mommy. I want eggs." The little girl's stomach was growling.

"Alright, Mommy will make breakfast for my little darling after I've washed up." Su Yuhan smiled and walked out while carrying the little girl. However, she walked in a funny way whereby she was limping.

Ye Chen walked out after he changed. He saw a pretty silhouette standing at the living room doorway. It was Su Youwei.

"W-why are you here?" Su Youwei was stunned when she saw him. Subsequently, she looked around in a blur. "Also, w-where am I?"

She had just woken up. All she could recall was the day when the Su family held the wedding. Su Tao had gotten his men to lock her up in the back courtyard. When she had sobbed as she thought of her sister, an earthquake occurred. A big wok had fallen and covered her within, then she had passed out.

Ye Chen was rather distant. He was not exactly nice to this sister-in-law of his. Just when he was going to speak, he saw Su Yuhan walk out with a serving of egg.

"Sister?" Su Youwei stared with her eyes wide open.

Su Yuhan smiled. "Weiwei, you're awake. Come have breakfast. I was just going to wake you."

Dumbstruck, Su Youwei ran over to hug Su Yuhan. She said emotionally, "Sister, why are you here? Didn't Cousin lock you up?"

"It was your brother-in-law who saved me." Su Yuhan placed the breakfast on the table and told her what happened while smiling.

While being overcome by shock, Su Youwei had a complicated expression after hearing what happened. "Ye Chen, did you really destroy my family?"

Although she heard from Su Tao that Ye Chen had come back to save her sister, she assumed it was just a threat. She did not have much hope for him but never had she thought that Ye Chen would have really made it.

Ye Chen nodded coldly.

Su Yuhan, who was standing aside, noticed that there seemed to be some conflict between them. She said while smiling, "Forget it. Let's not talk about that. Let's eat."

She returned to the kitchen and brought out four bowls of noodles. Then, she carried Mengmeng in her arms. "How's Mommy's cooking?"

The little girl's face sank after taking a bite. "It's a little salty."

Su Yuhan tasted the food and found out that what Mengmeng said was true. She turned pink in embarrassment. "I'm sorry. It's been a long time since I last cooked, so I used a little too much salt."

Ye Chen smiled and got up to get a glass of water for them.

"Thank you, Daddy." The little girl smiled at Ye Chen courteously in a sweet manner while Su Yuhan said nothing.

The little girl was upset now, so she pouted and said, "Mommy, Daddy got you a glass of water. Why didn't you say thank you? My teacher taught me that we must be courteous."

Su Yuhan was slightly stunned to hear that.

Ye Chen almost laughed out loud. This silly girl was so cute when she was serious. Did she not know that they were a family whereby they did not have to be so courteous to each other?

Su Yuhan was embarrassed, and the expression on her face was interesting. She hesitated and looked at Ye Chen in an accusing manner and said, "Thank you. Thank you for teaching our daughter so well that she's teaching me, her mother, now."

Ye Chen coughed and said nothing.

Su Yuhan rolled her eyes at the little girl annoyedly. "Are you happy that Mommy said that?"

Never did she expect the little girl to shake her head and answer in all seriousness, "No, Mommy, you said it wrong. You should say, 'thank you, Hubby'."

Su Yuhan's cheeks were blushing as soon as Mengmeng said that. Even the tips of her ears were red. She said angrily, "You're just a kid. Don't talk nonsense about the adults."

'Is she asking me to call that dummy 'Hubby' in front of outsiders? It's impossible for me to do that! Is she really my daughter? Could that nurse have gotten the wrong baby from the nursery when I gave birth to her at the hospital?'

"Cough, cough!"

Ye Chen kept coughing and signaled the little girl. 'You did great. Your Mommy needs a little devil like you to teach her a lesson.'

Chapter 227: The Two Threats Upon Mad Southern Ye's

At the same time at the Martial Alliance headquarters, Martial Dao master, Feng Kuohai, who was the alliance elder, was kneeling on the ground at the moment. He was shaking as he faced the stone door before him. "Chief, the Ku Rong Old Men's deaths are my fault. I'm willing to accept any punishment."

He thought Ye Chen would definitely be defeated after the Ku Rong Old Men, Unquestionable Jian, Master Jiesha, and Wei Wuya gathered to fight him. However, he went crazy when a Martial Alliance spy came back with the intel.

Silence filled the space behind the stone door before compelling energy shot out of the wall. It broke Feng Kuohai's left arm directly.

He suppressed the pain and dared not shriek out loud because the person who punished him was the Martial Alliance Chief. He was the legend of the Martial Alliance, a man who was forgotten by the world but still terrifying and powerful, Sikong Ao!

"It's your fault that my Martial Alliance has lost two masters. I hereby break your arm as punishment!" An extremely cold voice came behind the stone door.

Feng Kuohai stuck his face on the ground immediately. "Chief, Mad Southern Ye must hate our Martial Alliance now. What do we do?"

"Mad Southern Ye..." A mumble came behind the stone door. He seemed to be thinking and only spoke a couple of seconds later, "This person is compelling. I admired him and wanted to take him as my disciple. However, the ship has sailed now..."

"Why don't we get all the Martial Alliance elders to fight him?"

A ferocious gleam flashed through Feng Kuohai's eyes. He knew that he had offended Ye Chen, so there was no way to ease their relationship now. Instead of waiting for Ye Chen to come, he thought of attacking first.

"No!" The voice behind the stone door was cold. "Sending everyone from the Martial Alliance to fight him? Do you think the government won't do anything about that?"

"Chief, although the Martial Alliance belongs to the military, we've grown so much more powerful during the recent years. Our ability is more powerful than the military, I think..." Feng Kuohai's eyes lit up.

"You idiot!"

As a scoff came, Feng Kuohai released a low groan. Blood flowed out of the corner of his lips, and he was extremely horrified.

"The government isn't as simple as you think. Otherwise, why would I have been in closed-door cultivation for 20 years?" the man said coldly, "To fight Mad Southern, we have two candidates at the moment. There's no need for us to do it ourselves."

"Bai Zhanyuan?" Feng Kuohai asked by instinct.

"That's right!" The man behind the stone door chuckled softly. "Currently, there are three men in China that I can't see through. One is Mad Southern, the second one is Bai Zhanyuan while the third one is the Unparalleled Sword, especially Bai Zhanyuan who appeared out of nowhere.

"I'm suspecting that he came from Shang Santian. People who come from Shang Santian are powerful enough to suppress outsiders. Therefore, let him fight Mad Southern Ye."

Feng Kuohai asked, "Then, who else can threaten Mad Southern Ye?"

"The Unparalleled Sword!"

The voice behind the stone door was rather heavy. "This person's potential is even higher than Mad Southern Ye's. I attacked him with my palm the last time, but an old priest saved him. I thought he would definitely die, but never did I think he would have recovered within a short period. Besides that, he went into Mount Wangwu while carrying a coffin!"

Feng Kuohai's pupils shrunk a little. He knew the chief's ability. A regular Martial Dao master would die from his single palm attack alone. However, the Unparalleled Sword, an 18-year-old man received his attack and merely suffered severe injury.

He could not help but ask as he thought to this point, "But it's been almost three months since we last heard about the Unparalleled Sword. Maybe he's dead!"

"He can't be!" the man behind the stone door said, "I heard about the news from Mount Wangwu yesterday. Earlier, a man carrying a sword and a coffin killed the four ancient martial families on Mount Wangwu. The patriarchs of the four families attempted to kill him together, but that man killed them in an overbearing manner!"

"This morning, someone saw a young man in white walk out from the foot of Mount Wangwu. They figured that he must be the Unparalleled Sword. He must be on his way to fulfill the three-month agreement that he had with Unquestionable Jian."

Gasp!

Feng Kuohai inhaled sharply.

Mount Wangwu!

It had been ranked the No. 1 of the Ten Grottos since the beginning of time. It was the sacred land that countless people wanted to visit for cultivation.

Although there were no immortals there, there were four ancient martial families in Mount Wangwu throughout the millions of years. Each of the family would have a Martial Dao master guarding the family.

Meanwhile, the Unparalleled Sword had killed four masters on his own. His battle result was comparable with Mad Southern Ye's.

It was no wonder that the chief assumed that the Unparalleled Sword could threaten Mad Southern Ye. Apart from just threatening, their ability might even be on par.

"Chief, do you mean we'll use the Unparalleled Sword to fight Mad Southern Ye? But will he listen to us?" Feng Kuohai was half-happy and half-worried.

"We won't have to worry about that for now." The man behind the stone door paused and proceeded to say, "Mad Southern Ye will have to face Bai Zhanyuan now. If Bai Zhanyuan kills him, then the Unparalleled Sword won't have to do it, but if Bai Zhanyuan dies, then we'll get the Unparalleled Sword to fight."

“Didn’t the Unparalleled Sword have a three-month agreement with Unquestionable Jian? Now that Mad Southern Ye has killed Unquestionable Jian while Mad Southern Ye is well-versed in swordsmanship, I’m sure the Unparalleled Sword will challenge Mad Southern Ye since he’s a Sword Lunatic!”

Feng Kuohai was over the moon at that moment. He was in awe. “Chief, you are wise. A person such as the Unparalleled Sword looks up to nobody. He has disdain toward the world and is confident in himself. He’s just like Mad Southern Ye. One of them will definitely die if they were to fight!”

He was secretly elated.

...

Night had fallen. After Su Yuhan and Mengmeng fell asleep, Ye Chen got up and walked to the room where Su Tao was captured.

Su Tao was miserable. Ye Chen had broken both of his legs earlier and extracted blood from him. He was like a mummy now, but he was still alive.

“Tell me everything about Bai Zhanyuan, then I’ll consider killing you once and for all!” Ye Chen looked at him in a condescending manner.

Su Tao moved his lips while resentment filled his face. “Are you scared now?”

Ye Chen frowned and said nothing. He extended his arm and pressed his hand on his head directly to perform the Soul Searching Tactic forcefully. Su Tao felt like his head was going to explode under the powerful impact coming from Ye Chen’s Divine Consciousness. He was in pain.

Soon, Ye Chen recalled his arm and peered at Su Tao who was on the ground. He was drooling and giggling as he had become retarded now.

That was the consequence of the Soul Searching Tactic.

“Bai Zhanyuan, the Ghost Rider Sect...”

Ye Chen looked cold, finally understanding Bai Zhanyuan now.

This person’s identity was mysterious as he had only appeared in the world a year ago. He found the Ghost Rider Sect ruins and seal remnant, so he wanted to use Su Yuhan’s pure yin blood to open the Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate in order to retrieve the sect’s inheritance.

That was the reason why Su Tao, Wei Wuya, Unquestionable Jian, and the rest were willing to be his dogs. They wanted to get some of the Ghost Rider Sect’s inheritance.

“Bai Zhanyuan, so is this your true goal? It’s unfortunate that you’ve encountered me. Everything will come to an end now!” Ye Chen shook his head slightly.

There was majestic killing intent in his tone that seemed calm!

Chapter 228: Bai Zhanyuan Has Arrived

After retrieving information about Bai Zhanyuan from Su Tao's head by performing the Soul Searching Tactic, Ye Chen looked at Su Tao who lay on the ground like a retard. He shook his head lightly. "It's useless to keep you around now."

As soon as he was done speaking, flames appeared on Su Tao's body. He turned into ashes in the ground within the span of a few breaths.

...

It was midnight, and the moonlight illuminated the sky.

At the China Great Wall Beacon Towers at the Beijing-Tianjin-Hebei intersection, a young man in white flew with his arms behind his back. Perhaps because he was flying too fast, the strong wind made his clothes fluttered loudly.

At that moment, the young man in white stopped. He looked at a rectangular monument that was a meter tall on the beacon towers in a condescending manner.

Beijing, Tianjin, and Hebei were written on each side of the monument.

"So, is this the three-border monument? I'm close to Beijing now." The young man grinned. "Mad Southern Ye, you've ruined my plans. I traveled 1,600 kilometers for you. I hope that you don't disappoint."

He then released the ultimate killing intent as he spoke. As he charged toward Beijing, the aura on him spread on the ground like water.

...

When his aura exploded and the impact hit the ground, a portion of people in the city lifted their heads to look into the sky. Shock flashed through their eyes.

They sensed something running 800 meters in the sky at the same time. The aura pressed down on them like a mountain whereby they had goosebumps all over their bodies.

In a temple, an old Taoist priest, who was meditating in the lotus position, suddenly stood up. He leaped onto the roof of the temple and looked directly into the sky. Bewilderment filled his face. "That aura...Is that a Martial Dao Venerable?!"

In martial arts, there were the acquired stage and innate stage. People who achieved the innate stage would be called a Martial Dao master. Meanwhile, anyone above Martial Dao master would be considered to be on the venerable stage—a Martial Dao venerable!

A Martial Dao master could release true energy and attack with leaves from the trees, killing with energy. Meanwhile, legend had it that a Martial Dao Venerable could comprehend rules and activate heaven and earth energy, and a single thought was all it took it to move mountains and oceans.

However, there were just too few venerables in the world. To be exact, there had been none in a hundred years. Even the old priest had never seen one when he was already 80.

The aura that had been released earlier was just too great and stunning, so the old priest was shocked.

“In China, there are only two people who are close to the venerable stage.” The old priest frowned. “One is the No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard, Yang Junling. This man was ranked No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard more than 20 years before this. Nobody could fight him.

“The second one would be the current No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, Mad Southern Ye. He can control lighting and is an expert in spells. He’s also a Martial Dao master. He might just be at the brink of stepping into the venerable stage.”

The old priest’s expression could not stop changing as he spoke to himself, “Yang Junling has always been low-profile. Nobody would have moved in such a high profile like that man earlier. Could he be that destruction overlord, Mad Southern Ye?”

What Ye Chen had no idea about was that the people in the ancient martial world called him the destruction overlord for his infamy of killing the Song family and then the Su family since he appeared in the world.

“That man seems to be heading to Beijing. Given how ferocious his aura felt, I’m afraid he’s moving with ill intentions.”

The old priest looked into the sky and hesitated. “Maybe I should see where he’s going. I’ve been stuck below the venerable stage for 30 years. My due date is close. If I don’t break through soon, it’s hard for me to escape death.”

Determination flashed through the old priest’s face as he thought to this point. He leaped and flew toward Beijing directly.

Not only him, powerhouses who sensed the young man in white’s aura would follow behind him no matter where he passed. They wanted to know if he was the legendary venerable.

...

Meanwhile, there were three people sitting on the couch in the living room in a luxurious house in Beijing. Among them were a middle-aged man with a mustache, a young man, and a young lady sitting across him.

If someone who was familiar with the Beijing upper-class society were there, he would have definitely recognized the middle-aged man as someone from Beijing’s wealthy family. He was the Pang family master, the No. 4 on Heaven Leaderboard, Pang Yuanqing.

Pang Yuanqing had been working in the military, so he was hardly home. He was worried due to what happened to the Su family as he was concerned that his family would be stirred, so he stayed home during the holidays.

“Dad, was it Mad Southern Ye who destroyed the Su family?” The pretty lady in a ponytail and black martial arts attire sitting next to him looked curious as she blinked her bright eyes.

Even the young man next to the lady could not help but look at Pang Yuanqing.

Pang Yuanqing’s expression changed slightly and said in his deep voice, “That’s right. The Su family is different from our family. Throughout the years, they’ve offended many people on the surface and underground. Mad Southern Ye is one of the people that they’ve offended.”

In reality, there was something that he did not say. Even if Mad Southern Ye did not destroy the Su family, the government would do something about them because the Su family had been crossing the line in politics and military.

With a gulp, the young man could not help but ask in shock, "Dad, I heard that Mad Southern Ye killed Xue Xiao of the Xue family too. Is he really that powerful?"

Pang Yuanqing exclaimed, "Not only is he powerful, but even I'm also not his match."

The young man's expression changed as soon as he heard that.

"Dad, you're boosting him and diminishing your majesty," the pretty lady on the other end scoffed, "It's not that you've never killed Martial Dao masters. It's just that you haven't killed as many as Mad Southern Ye has. If you were given an opportunity, how would you be less powerful than him?"

She looked ignorant. "Moreover, you've never sparred with Mad Southern Ye. How would you know that he's more powerful than you?"

One must know that her father had been her idol since she was young.

Pang Yuanqing's expression turned grim. He said, "Feiyan, Pang Hao, don't spread this around. Just keep this between you guys. Don't offend Mad Southern Ye. The Su family is a great example of that."

He paused before proceeding to speak, "Also, in reality, Mad Southern Ye is our benefactor. Your Fourth Uncle was killed by the Dark Night Butcher back then to our family's humiliation. Since Mad Southern Ye killed the Dark Night Butcher, he's considered to have avenged our family."

Pang Feiyan and Pang Hao nodded. They knew what had happened to Xue Lei and Su Jian.

Pang Yuanqing was relieved to see their response. Just when he was going to get them to go to bed, his phone rang. He picked it up as soon as he saw the phone number that was shown on the phone.

"Sure, Commander Han. I'll be right there!" Pang Yuanqing's expression changed slightly.

Pang Feiyan, who was sitting aside, could not help but ask after he hung up, "Dad, who called? What happened?"

"Commander Han called. He said that a powerhouse has flown into Beijing. He's currently at Shijingshan. That man didn't hide his aura at all and he seems to have ill intentions," Pang Yuanqing said and then looked at the both of them. "You guys stay home. Don't go out."

He changed and left the villa after saying that. He then drove toward Shijingshan's direction.

Pang Feiyan mumbled to Pang Hao who was next to her after he left, "Brother, should we check it out?"

"Forget it. Dad already said that we shouldn't go." Pang Hao shook his head, but there was curiosity in his eyes too, "Moreover, Dad will find out as soon as we drive out."

"You idiot. We don't have to drive. We can take a cab there." Pang Feiyan rolled her eyes at him.

Chapter 229: Please Warm the Wine for Me!

At night above Shijingshan in Beijing, a young man in white flew by. He did not conceal his majestic aura. He was like an arrogant dominating king.

Bai Zhanyuan squinted and looked all over Beijing from the top. He seemed to be looking for something. However, many powerhouses sensed his presence as soon as he flew into the Beijing air.

Since Beijing was brightly lit even at night, given that there was a full moon in the sky, countless regular people, who were still up, saw Bai Zhanyuan in the sky. At that moment, those in the Shijingshan area were stirred.

“Holy moly, there’s someone flying in the sky!”

“There’s really a man up there. Is he an immortal?”

“I’m kneeling to you, immortal. Please give me a wife. I want one with a great body, big boobs, and a perky butt. She must be someone who isn’t picky. She can’t be asking for a car and house from me.”

“What immortal? Don’t spew nonsense out of ignorance. That’s an ancient martial artist, and he’s a supreme powerhouse among the ancient martial artists.”

“How would you know that?”

“My cousin’s wife’s cousin is an ancient martial artist. I heard that a major family worships him now...”

Everyone lifted their heads and looked at the white silhouette in the sky in disbelief with their eyes wide open. There were even people kneeling.

At that moment, an old man leaped from the ground to the sky and yelled, “Who is that? Stop moving!”

Bai Zhanyuan glanced at him in utter disdain. “I’m here tonight only for Mad Southern Ye. Scram, you unrelated useless people!”

“How dare you?!” The old man was enraged. “This is Beijing, the capital of China. Whoever allows you to release your aura in such a high profile? You can look for the person you’re looking for, but you’ll have to come down!”

Normally, ancient martial artists would be more low-profile whereby they would not simply reveal their identity and power before regular people. More so, they would not release all of their auras as if they wanted to scare people just like what Bai Zhanyuan was doing.

Facing the old man’s condemnation, Bai Zhanyuan did not even look at him. He moved and flew deeper into Beijing, his disregard obvious.

“B*stard!” The old man’s expression turned grim from rage. He stretched his big hand out to grab Bai Zhanyuan. “Get the hell down!”

He was a Martial Dao master who was responsible for guarding the Shijingshan area. Now that someone was challenging the country, how could he not be furious?

Green energy exploded as soon as he stretched his arm. It looked like a glowing hand from far.

The people on the ground were stunned to witness that. They felt like their view of the world had been crushed completely.

“You’re seeking death!” Disdain flashed through Bai Zhanyuan’s eyes. When he lifted his arm and waved, the old man felt the air around him distort before he got closer. Subsequently, he was squeezed into a ball of bloody mist.

Dead silence. The place was filled with dead silence!

Everyone looked horrified as they watched with their eyes opened wide. How could such a powerful person like the old man be killed by that young man instantly? Could he really be an immortal?

Even the people who were following behind Bai Zhanyuan were horrified. Did he kill a master just like that?

The pupils of the old Taoist priest shrank. “Rules, rules...I can’t believe that this man masters a portion of rules. Can he really be the legendary Martial Dao venerable?”

He faintly saw Bai Zhanyuan squeezing the space when the old man attacked him. Was that not a rule?

Whoosh!

A few silhouettes leaped into the air.

“I’ve said that I’m here today only for Mad Southern Ye. Scram, all you unrelated useless people, or I’ll kill those who block my way!” Bai Zhanyuan glanced at the people blocking before him at ease.

“Quickly inform Commander Han!” The military on the ground reacted instantly.

...

At the Imperial Wind Pavilion over 30 kilometers from Shijingshan, Ye Chen had fallen asleep while cuddling with Su Yuhan. Meanwhile, the little Mengmeng was squeezed to the side of the bed.

Suddenly, Ye Chen opened his eyes. Using his Divine Consciousness, he scanned outside and saw Lin Tai pacing outside the door at the moment. He looked anxious and seemed to be hesitating to wake Ye Chen up.

“What’s wrong? At that moment, a voice entered Lin Tai’s head which was ridiculous.

Lin Tai was stunned at first and he looked around in shock. He revealed an expression as if he saw a ghost after realizing that there was nobody around.

“It’s me. Say whatever you’re trying to say!” Ye Chen’s voice came again.

Lin Tai gulped and suppressed his shock. “My lord, bad news. A powerhouse flew to Shijingshan earlier. He says he’s looking for you. He showed his power by killing a Martial Dao master in a dispute.”

Ye Chen’s expression turned serious. He secretly suspected to himself, ‘Can it be Bai Zhanyuan?’

He looked at Su Yuhan who was sleeping soundly in his embrace as he thought to this point. He moved her thigh that was on his softly before he walked out after putting on some clothes. “What exactly happened?”

“My man reported that it’s a young man in white who has a terrifying ability. Because he was flying above Beijing, he caused a stir...” Lin Tai told him everything that he knew quickly.

“Bai Zhanyuan, it seems to be really you!” Ye Chen frowned and smiled lightly. “I wanted to go for you, but I can’t believe that you came here yourself. That’s great. You’ve saved my effort to go to you!”

“My lord, shall I go with you?” Lin Tai said.

“No need. Stay here to prevent any accidents. Oh yeah, send that dog and the snake over.” Ye Chen walked out of the Imperial Wind Pavilion after saying that. He would be at ease with the patriarch here.

After heading out, Ye Chen wanted to use the flying sword to fly over to Bai Zhanyuan. However, figuring that there was already a commotion over there, the entire Beijing would be stirred if he did that.

He thought about it and walked to the street to hail a cab. He got the driver to drive to Shijingshan.

Within five kilometers the car had just moved, there was a man and lady hailing the cab by the street.

After the driver pulled over, the pretty lady in black martial arts attire walked over. She spoke with an almost perfect Beijing accent, “Sir, are you going to Jingyang Restaurant in Shijingshan?”

The driver nodded.

The lady was over the moon as she dragged the young man next to her and sat beside Ye Chen. Ye Chen glanced at them calmly and looked away before he shut his eyes to rest.

Perhaps because Pang Feiyan was too excited about sneaking out from home, she looked at Pang Hao next to her who appeared bitter. “Brother, do you think Dad has started the fight?”

“How would I know?” Pang Hao shook his head in between tears and laughter. He was helpless when it came to this courageous sister of his.

Ye Chen opened his eyes upon hearing the word ‘fight’. He looked at them again and suddenly noticed that they were dressed sophisticatedly. Their charisma did not seem like that of regular people.

‘Could they be the descendants of one of the wealthy families in Beijing?’ Ye Chen thought to himself.

Noticing that Ye Chen could not stop looking at them, Pang Feiyan said angrily, “What are you looking at? Have you never seen a beauty before? I’ll dig your eyeballs out if you stare again.”

“Do you think you’re that pretty?” Ye Chen smiled in an awkward manner.

Pang Feiyan scoffed and said with full confidence, “Of course. In the entire Beijing, nobody dares to admit that they’re No. 2 if I say I’m No. 1.”

“Oh.” Ye Chen gave a short response and stopped talking to her.

Never did he know that his ignorance made Pang Feiyan feel even more annoyed. She said instantly, “Hey, what do you mean by that? Do you not believe what I said?”

Ye Chen frowned.

At that moment, Pang Hao, who was next to her, shook Pang Feiyan's arm and gave Ye Chen an apologetic smile. "Brother, I'm sorry. My sister has a hot temper. Please don't take her seriously."

Ye Chen shook his head and asked, "I heard you guys were saying that there are people fighting at Shijingshan, was it?"

Just when Pang Hao wanted to deny that, Pang Feiyan took over the conversation. "It's not fighting. It's sparring, sparring between ancient martial artists. Forget it. You won't understand even if I told you about it."

To her, Ye Chen was just a regular man.

"Stop talking!" Pang Hao looked at her helplessly and said to Ye Chen, "There are ancient martial artists sparring at Shijingshan, so we're going over to check it out."

It was not that he wanted to explain it to Ye Chen. After all, the commotion that happened today had spread, so it was meaningless for him to hide it.

"Then, I'll go check it out too," Ye Chen gave a short response.

"What did you say? You want to check it out too?" Pang Feiyan opened her eyes wide and looked at him in slight disdain. "A regular man like you wants to watch the sparring between ancient martial artists? Are you seeking death?"

Ye Chen chuckled and said nothing.

Chapter 230: The Terrifying Bai Zhanyuan

Ye Chen's cold attitude made Pang Feiyan mad.

However, she could only scoff and turn her head away, ignoring him. After all, Ye Chen was merely a regular man to her.

However, she was secretly laughing. 'I'd like to see your mind blown when you see masters sparring later.'

Pang Hao, on the other hand, chatted a little with Ye Chen. Besides finding out their names, Ye Chen also learned that they were siblings.

With the car speeding, they arrived in Shijingshan within half an hour. Ye Chen noticed a police tape surrounding the street ahead while there were many police cars parked by the street.

The driver turned his head and said, "Guys, the police have blocked the street. This is the furthest I can go. You guys can walk there since it's close."

Just when Ye Chen was going to pay, Pang Hao, who was sitting next to him, handed 100 yuan over. "Don't worry about it. I'll pay for this brother too."

The driver took the money and gave him the change.

After getting out of the car, Pang Hao looked at the police tape before and said to Ye Chen out of kindness, "Brother Ye, if you'd like to watch, you'll have to follow us. Otherwise, you won't be able to go in."

"Brother, why do you even bother bringing him along? Are you going to take responsibility if something happens to him?" Pang Feiyan said angrily.

Pang Hao shook his head amusedly. He signaled Ye Chen in an apologetic manner and walked over. A police in uniform went up to him. "The street has been blocked. You guys can't go in."

"Can we go in if I have this?" Pang Hao took out a military officer ID.

The police officer glanced at the ID and looked serious instantly. "Sure, Lieutenant Colonel."

Ye Chen glanced at Pang Hao in a rather surprised manner. Never had he thought that Pang Hao would already be a lieutenant colonel because he was so young.

"Brother Ye, let's go in." Pang Hao smiled lightly, not having any intention to boast at all. As he led Ye Chen into the cordoned area, they heard the noises of sparring in the air faintly when they were still far away.

"Brother, they're really fighting!" Pang Feiyan exclaimed.

Given that they were fighting in the air and the noise could be heard from far away, one could tell that the duo had outstanding abilities.

"Don't spew nonsense later." Pang Hao looked serious as he told his sister. Then, he turned his head to say to Ye Chen, "Brother Ye, please follow me later. Don't walk around as you wish."

Ye Chen smiled lightly.

Pang Feiyan secretly scoffed when she noticed Ye Chen's ignorance while Pang Hao merely smiled, feeling helpless.

They followed the battle noise. Over ten minutes later, they saw two silhouettes standing 500 meters above the ground.

One was dressed in white, and it was a young man. Another one was dressed in a military uniform. He was approximately 40 years old and was handsome.

The aura from the duo was terrifying. The people beneath felt like Mount Tai was weighing down on them as it was suppressive. Meanwhile, many people were gathered on the ground. All of them looked above the Beijing sky with their eyes wide open, not daring to breathe loudly.

Pang Feiyan said in excitement, "Brother, it's Uncle Yan!"

"I can't believe that Uncle Yan is here too." Pang Hao inhaled softly. Noticing that Ye Chen was confused, he smiled while introducing, "Brother Ye, the duo above are ancient martial artists. I don't know the man in white, but the man in the military uniform is General Yan Nanfei of the Yan family. He's a general from the navy."

As Ye Chen squinted, he saw more than Pang Hao and Pang Feiyan did. He had his eyes on the young man in white who looked pale. Although he was young, he had gray hair on both sides of his sideburns.

He knew who that was without even thinking about it.

Bai Zhanyuan!

Pang Hao was secretly watching Ye Chen when he was checking out the duo. He was quietly shocked to notice how calm the man looked.

Given the fact that ancient martial artists were entities far from regular people, would the two silhouettes currently standing in the air not be enough to shock regular people?

Pang Feiyan secretly pouted. This dummy sure was pretentious!

At that moment, an utterly surprised voice was heard. "Feiyan, why are you guys here?"

The three of them turned around immediately. They saw a lady standing at a restaurant a hundred steps away at the moment. She wore a purple skirt and she had a quiet charisma.

"Sister Wenqian, you're here too!" Elated, Pang Feiyan walked over immediately.

Pang Hao was slightly stunned, then he subsequently said to Ye Chen, "Brother Ye, let's go in. It's not safe out here."

Ye Chen nodded and followed him into Jingyang Restaurant. The fragrance of wine came sweeping over. There were many tables in the restaurant as he looked inside. On a stove for boiling wine on the table, a sweet fragrance wafted.

Were they boiling wine?

Surprised, Ye Chen followed Pang Hao and they took their seats at a table. The design of the restaurant was fashionable. There was no roof, so it was al-fresco dining. They could see the duo in the sky as they lifted their heads.

At that moment, the quiet lady noticed Ye Chen. She was rather surprised to notice how ordinarily he was dressed despite possessing an extraordinary aura. "Feiyan, who is this?"

"A passerby that we bumped into in the cab. He said he wanted to check it out with us," Pang Feiyan ridiculed.

The quiet lady gave a short response and stopped asking about him.

Pang Hao waved the owner over. "Boss, give us a bottle of good wine. I'd like to try the mulled wine."

"What kind of wine would you guys like? We have Shao Daozi, Erguotou..." The owner was a middle-aged man with a birthmark on his face and he was over the moon at the moment.

Initially, his restaurant that served mulled wine made little profit. However, the powerhouses who were fighting above had attracted many people. The profit he had made in the past hour was the same as his one-month revenue.

Pang Hao asked, "Do you have Maotai or Wuliangye?"

“No, those are too expensive and wasteful. People usually keep Maotai for a long time. Who would boil it?” The owner was between tears and laughter.

“Sure, I’ll get a bottle of Shao Daozi then.” Pang Hao nodded.

Just when they were talking, a cold voice came from the sky. “Yan Nanfei, you’re merely No. 8 on the Heaven Leaderboard. You’re not my match. Scram and get Mad Southern Ye here.”

It was Bai Zhanyuan who had spoken.

Pang Feiyan could not help but say angrily, “Who is that guy? He’s so arrogant! How dare he look down on Uncle Yan?”

Ye Chen was sure of his speculation after hearing Bai Zhanyuan mention his name. He could not help but secretly nod when he sensed the duo’s aura slightly.

Bai Zhanyuan was very powerful. In fact, he was the most powerful man that Ye Chen had ever met.

Pang Feiyan, who was sitting aside, saw him nodding and questioned, “What are you nodding about? Are you agreeing that my Uncle Yan isn’t that douchebag’s match?”

Her voice was at a normal volume, but it spread to all corners of the restaurant. At that moment, many people looked at Ye Chen in an unfriendly manner. Even the quiet lady and Pang Hao were looking at him.

“That’s right.” Ye Chen nodded directly. Although Yan Nanfei was powerful, compared to Bai Zhanyuan, he was much weaker.

Everyone could not help but glare angrily at him as soon as he said that.