

## Genius 231

### Chapter 231: China's Battle God Yang Junlin

"My Uncle Yan was already a Martial Dao master 20 years ago when he was 19. Nobody in the younger generation was his match and now he's ranked No. 8 on the Heaven Leaderboard." Pang Feiyan's face turned red in rage. "You're just a frog in a well who knows nothing. Don't spew nonsense. Him blowing his breath at you could kill you."

The rest nodded one after another hearing that. Yan Nanfei was a legend in the navy and most of them had heard of him.

The quiet lady looked at Ye Chen and secretly frowned. She loathed people who said things just to attract attention.

"Brother Ye, don't spew nonsense," Pang Hao stated while looking rather cold.

Ye Chen could only smile quietly.

"Watch with your eyes wide open. You'll know how powerful Uncle Yan is when he attacks later." Pang Feiyan was getting angrier as she thought to herself. She could not believe that someone would humiliate his idol.

At the same time, Yan Nanfei's voice came from the sky. "Young man, you'll only find out if I'm your match after we fight. Raging Wave Palm!"

Yan Nanfei's clothes fluttered hard as soon as he was done speaking. As majestic energy exploded, he charged out with his palm.

Following the compelling energy wave, air gathered before him. It consolidated into a giant palm that consisted of water vapor within the span of a few breaths. It looked like a long, rumbling river as they looked from afar. It was thundering and boiling like a shrieking water dragon.

"That's Uncle Yan's famous skill—the Raging Wave Palm!" Pang Feiyan was so excited that her cheeks flushed as she watched. "I heard from my dad that Uncle Yan only comprehended the Raging Wave Palm after three days and three nights on the ocean. A single palm strike alone was like a tsunami. It was indestructible!"

"General Yan is powerful. We're nothing compared to him!" An ancient martial artist shook his head, appearing respectful. He said, "I wonder who your father is."

"Pang Yuanqing is my father!" Pang Feiyan boasted.

The people in the restaurant were shocked to hear that. Someone walked over to raise their glass to her. "I can't believe that General Pang who is ranked No. 4 on the Heaven Leaderboard is your father. We've been terribly rude!"

Pang Hao looked helpless. "Don't worry about it!"

On the other hand, Pang Feiyan was smiling. Subsequently, she could not help but peek at Ye Chen. The smile on her face faded significantly after seeing that he looked as calm as usual. She looked disdainful instead.

At the same time, three silhouettes stood in the wind on the building across the restaurant. They had their eyes trained directly into the sky. They were Han Qinhu, Li Yunxiao, and Pang Yuanqing who had their rankings on the Heaven Leaderboard.

“Nanfei’s Raging Wave Palm is really powerful. I can’t believe that he’s using the water vapor in the air to make it an attack technique.” Han Qinhu stood with his arms behind his back in awe.

Li Yunxiao nodded and said while smiling. “That’s right. If I’m attacked with this palm, I’d have to perform at least 70% of my ability.”

Pang Yuanqing said nothing as his instinct told him that this battle was not a simple one.

...

As Yan Nanfei charged his palm in the air, a giant palm print that was like a long river swept toward Bai Zhanyuan who was 20 meters away like a tsunami.

Everyone could not help but stop breathing. They stared into the sky without blinking, afraid that they would miss any detail.

“That’s just child’s play. I can’t believe you dare to show that off in front of me!” Bai Zhanyuan smirked in disdain. He lifted his arm and pressed the giant palm print that was charging at him softly. When the giant palm exploded, the water vapor spread everywhere as if it had turned into countless raindrops.

Everyone was horrified as they could not believe their eyes.

Had Yan Nanfei’s Raging Wave Palm been crushed just like that?

Pang Feiyan, who was excited earlier, was dumbstruck now.

“Let me teach you how the Raging Wave Palm should be!” Bai Zhanyuan chuckled as he stretched his arm out and grabbed the air. Water vapor within 1,000 meters was drawn to him. Within the blink of an eye, a gigantic void palm that was approximately 50 meters long was formed.

“Go!”

The giant palm charged at Yan Nanfei in an overwhelming manner.

“Oh, no!”

The three men on top of the building had a change in expression. They leaped together and ran toward the air.

The people on the ground exclaimed in unison upon witnessing that, “It’s Commander Han, Commander Li, and General Pang!”

“It’s my dad. My dad is going to fight!” Pang Feiyan was so thrilled that she was almost jumping around as if she was worried that the people had no idea that Pang Yuanqing was her father.

“Nanfei, let’s fight together!” Pang Yuanqing shouted. The four of them charged their palms together, consolidating a protective qi barrier in front of them respectively. They seemed to want to take the giant palm by force. The four protective qi barriers integrated into a gigantic qi barrier.

Bang!

The giant palm landed on the qi barrier accurately. A crack was heard and the qi barrier was crushed instantly.

Pu!

The four of them turned pale and spat blood out at the same time. As the four silhouettes staggered, they were thrown out.

Gasp!

At that moment, everyone gasped. They did not expect this to happen at all. The Heaven Leaderboard’s No. 8, Yan Nanfei, No. 7, Li Yuanxiao, No. 6, Han Qinhu, and No. 4, Pang Yuanqing were defeated despite them fighting together!

One must know that any of the four of them was enough to conquer entire China. However, their quad-collaboration was defeated by a young man.

“H-how is that possible?!” Pang Feiyan lost all rationale and screamed.

Pang Hao was dumbstruck. The four people that he admired the most had just been defeated!

“How dare the four of you stop me when you’re so lousy?” Bai Zhanyuan stood in the sky proudly like a god who looked at the world in a condescending manner. Arrogantly, he suppressed the entire Beijing. “Heaven Leaderboard? Hmph, it’s just a joke to me!”

At that moment, a majestic voice echoed, “How about I spar with you?!”

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice immediately. From a distance, they saw a black silhouette coming at lightning speed and arriving as soon as he was done speaking.

A man in a purple robe came from the sky. He was approximately 35 years old. Purple qi lingered around his body while his battle intent was dense. His appearance gave out a vibe whereby nobody dared to look him in his eyes.

“It’s Yang Junlin. It’s China’s Battle God, Yang Junlin, who used to rank No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard!”

“Oh my, I can’t believe that even he’s here!”

Somebody exclaimed, which caused a series of shouts after that. At that moment, everyone looked at the purple-robed man respectfully.

‘So, that’s China’s Battle God Yang Junlin?’

“It’s Uncle Yang!” Pang Feiyan’s gloominess went away and she looked like a fanatic. “Uncle Yang is here. That douchebag is in great trouble now!”

Pang Hao nodded by instinct.

Nobody knew how terrifying Yang Junlin was like the people from the wealthy families did. He was a ruthless man who brought his men to suppress many ancient martial families in the past. Otherwise, he would not have earned the title as China's Battle God!

Ye Chen squinted and nodded secretly.

It was no wonder that Yang Junlin had ranked No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard back then. His ability was much more powerful than that of Yan Nanfei and the rest. However, he was still not Bai Zhanyuan's match.

"Yang Junlin, being No. 1 in the past is much more powerful than those useless things, but you're still not my match. Don't you forget I defeated you a year ago." Bai Zhanyuan smirked coldly when Yang Junlin got closer. He continued, "I'm saying this one last time. I'm here only for Mad Southern Ye today. Scram, all of you!"

The people fell into dead silence as soon as he said that. They were in disbelief.

Yang Junlin had been defeated by this brat?

However, Yang Junlin admitted his defeat, "Indeed, you defeated me a year ago, but I've improved significantly throughout the year. We don't know who will win yet! Let me tell you this too. You coming into Beijing today and releasing your aura to scare the regular people intentionally has caused many troubles."

Bai Zhanyuan smirked coldly. "Attack me then. If you can get to me, I'll surrender."

Yang Junlin's expression turned grim. He clenched both fists hard after taking a deep breath. He took a step forward to Bai Zhanyuan, but that single step seemed extraordinarily difficult. The reason for that was that the air in front of him was distorted just when he lifted his foot. It was like an invisible black hole.

'This man is getting closer to the venerable stage!'

He was secretly shocked. He stepped out forcefully. Just when his foot landed on the ground, he felt an immense spiral force as if it was going to break his leg.

"Crush it!" he shouted as compelling energy was released onto his foot. The air around his foot was released while he staggered and retreated many steps back.

He forced a smile when he managed to stand still. "I've been defeated!" To powerhouses who were on their level, no fighting was needed to determine who the winner was.

"You're too weak. You're not my match!"

The crowd on the ground fell into dead silence as soon as he said that!

Defeated! Even China's Battle God, Yang Junlin, had been defeated. Bai Zhanyuan had defeated all the experts in China, so exactly how powerful was he?

Pang Feiyan and the rest looked shocked.

Bai Zhanyuan revealed a mocking grin at the corner of his lips. "Considering that you're powerful and the fact that you're close to the venerable stage compared to the others, I won't kill you. Now, scram! All I want is Mad Southern Ye!"

"Brother Bai, Mad Southern Ye didn't do anything to you, so why are you doing this?" Yang Junlin could not help but ask.

Although he had never met Ye Chen, he had heard of Mad Southern Ye before. To him, Mad Southern Ye's ability was most likely on par with his. Since he was not Bai Zhanyuan's match, then Mad Southern Ye was definitely not too.

"That's between us. If you still block my way, don't blame me for killing you!" Bai Zhanyuan scoffed as his killing intent spread.

Yang Junlin remained still.

He was China's Battle God! He represented China Martial Dao World's dignity. He could fight until his death but he shall not retreat!

"Is Uncle Yang out of his mind? That man is looking for some Mad Southern Ye, not him." Pang Feiyan was stomping her feet in panic. "Also, this Mad Southern Ye is infuriating. That man is here for him and he has yet to show up. What No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard? He's just a hoax to me!"

At that moment, the restaurant owner served the Shao Daozi wine that they ordered.

Ye Chen glanced at Pang Feiyan coldly and turned his head to speak to Pang Hao, "Brother Pang, please warm the wine for me. I'll be back right after I kill someone!"

### **Chapter 232: Killing You is As Easy As Killing An Animal!**

"Brother Pang, please warm the wine for me. I'll be back right after I kill someone!" Ye Chen got up and walked out after saying that. He could no longer conceal the killing intent within him!

Next to him, Pang Feiyan was shocked. "What are you doing?"

At the same time, the people in the restaurant could not help but glance over. Even the quiet lady beside Ye Chen and Pang Hao was looking at him too.

As the people stared, Ye Chen lifted his head to look at Bai Zhanyuan who was in the sky and smiled calmly. "To kill him, of course!"

There was dead silence in the restaurant as soon as he said that. Subsequently, everyone guffawed out loud as if they just heard something funny.

"Did I hear it wrong? Did this guy say he's going to kill the man who defeated General Yan Nanfei and Yang Junlin?"

"I think this guy isn't crazy. He's just dumb. The bosses are fighting. Why would a regular man like him want to stick his nose in?"

Pang Feiyan was slightly stunned. Soon, a rage that she could not hold back appeared on her face. "Are you out of your mind? He's looking for Mad Southern Ye, not you!"

“That’s right, Brother Ye. Let’s just sit and watch.” Pang Hao was shocked and even slightly regretted bringing Ye Chen along.

The quiet lady shook her head lightly. She was wondering where exactly had they found such a weirdo.

Ye Chen rubbed his nose. “Well, I’m Mad Southern Ye!”

Now, everyone was furious. A bald hunk whose sleeves were rolled up stood up immediately as he glared angrily at Ye Chen. “Brat, I’m from Tiannan. Mad Southern Ye is the undefeated legend in Tiannan. I got the opportunity to see him fight once. You dare impersonate him? Are you seeking death?”

Close to half of the people in the restaurant stood up at the same time as soon as the man spoke.

Ye Chen was stunned. “Have you really met Mad Southern Ye?”

“Of course!” The bald hunk grinned proudly. He clasped his fists toward Tiannan while his cheeks flushed.

“In reality, I happened to be at the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain when Mad Southern Ye fought the three masters. I even got someone to paint a picture of Mad Southern Ye. I put it at home and pray to it three times per day.”

“Since you’ve seen me before, how come you don’t recognize me now?” Ye Chen’s expression was odd.

‘I’m not dead yet, but he’s already worshipping me?’

The bald hunk was furious. Just when he was going to flip out, Pang Feiyan, who was stunned, laughed out loud from the rage.

“You’re Mad Southern Ye? Why don’t you say you’re a Buddha from India? I’ve never seen a person who is as pretentious as you are.” Although she despised Mad Southern Ye, nobody should impersonate him because Mad Southern Ye should not be humiliated.

The quiet lady said coldly, “Sir, stop humiliating Mad Southern Ye. I’m ordering you to apologize now or accept the consequences!”

If Pang Feiyan admired Yan Nanfei, Pang Yuanqing, and Yang Junlin, then she, Su Wenqian, admired the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, Mad Southern Ye. She felt like she was in a scenario whereby a host in an entertainment show had no idea who the basketball player was while the fans criticized the host for his ignorance.

Realizing that no one believed him, Ye Chen was helpless since nobody believed in the truth nowadays.

Forget it!

He shook his head and walked out of the restaurant directly.

“Brother Ye, don’t...” Pang Hao wanted to stop him by instinct.

However, before he was done speaking, he swallowed what he was going to say. He revealed a horrified expression when he saw Ye Chen leap as soon as he walked out of the restaurant. Ye Chen hovered into the air directly and went after Bai Zhanyuan and Yang Junlin by walking on air like a flying dragon!

At that moment, there was dead silence in the restaurant. Everyone's eyes and mouths went slack as if they had just seen a ghost.

Pang Feiyan and the other two were dumbstruck.

The bald hunk who was the first one to get up and criticize Ye Chen stammered as he spoke, "I-is he really Mad Southern Ye?"

"Brother, didn't you say that you've seen Mad Southern Ye and you have his picture?" A hunk with a beard looked at him with killing intent. His eyes were as terrifying as that of a wolf that had been starving for many days.

The crowd snapped back to their senses and glared at him angrily.

The bald hunk gulped and said weakly, "I've seen him before, but I only saw half of his face from a distance. I thought hard when I got back and painted half of my face on his. I just wanted to indulge in him."

The people were exasperated.

"I-is he really Mad Southern Ye?"

The quiet lady stared blankly at the skinny silhouette that was hovering vertically, clearly in disbelief.

Pang Feiyan's face was pale. "I can't believe that guy is Mad Southern Ye. H-how is that possible?!"

She scoffed by instinct. 'So what if you're really Mad Southern Ye? Even Uncle Yang isn't that douchebag's match.'

Pang Hao sighed. He must have been blind not to realize that was Mad Southern Ye...

...

As Ye Chen rode with the wind, countless eyes stared at him. Some were shocked, some were in disbelief, some were speculating...

Meanwhile, Yang Junlin and Bai Zhanyuan, who were in the air, noticed him too.

Bai Zhanyuan squinted and took a good look at Ye Chen. He grinned. "Here's another one who is seeking death!"

Yang Junlin advised out of kindness upon noticing that Ye Chen looked unfamiliar, "Brother, you're not Bai Zhanyuan's match. Get down."

He had been in closed-door cultivation all year long, he had not seen Ye Chen before. He assumed that Ye Chen was a rookie Martial Dao master.

However, Ye Chen said coldly, "Back off!"

“What did you say?” Yang Junlin was stunned.

Ye Chen glanced at him and said without trying to be pleasant, “I’m asking you to back off. I don’t want to hurt you by accident when I attack later!”

As soon as he was done speaking, apart from the people in the restaurant, the rest were stunned. They thought they heard it wrong. ‘Did he just ask the No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard to back off because he doesn’t want to hurt him by accident when he attacks later? Is he out of his mind?’

“Are you Mad Southern Ye?” Yang Junlin’s expression changed slightly.

Bai Zhanyuan squinted again.

At that moment, a cold voice came from aside. “That’s right. He’s Mad Southern Ye!”

The people looked over to see Yan Nanfei standing on top of the building across them. With a smile, he said as he looked at Ye Chen, Yang Junlin, and Bai Zhanyuan, “He’s Mad Southern Ye. I’ve seen a video of him killing the U.S. navy’s Commodore Barton before!”

Yan Nanfei’s words proved Ye Chen’s identity to Pang Feiyan and the rest in the restaurant. At that moment, countless people inhaled sharply while looking at the silhouette in the sky blankly.

He was the Tiannan No. 1, China No. 1, No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, and the No. 1 master, Mad Southern Ye!

Yang Junlin was instantly shocked.

On the other hand, Bai Zhanyuan narrowed his eyes while taking a good look at Ye Chen. A smirk appeared at the corner of his lips. “Mad Southern Ye, I was just looking for you. I can’t believe that you came here yourself to accept your death. Great! Given your good behavior, I’ll keep your body in one piece!”

Ye Chen stood in the air proudly as he looked at him extremely dangerously. He said at ease, “Killing you is as easy as slaughtering an animal!”

### **Chapter 233: Please Kill Bai Zhanyuan**

“Killing you is as easy as slaughtering an animal!”

Ye Chen’s voice was of normal volume, but everyone heard it loud and clear. They were stunned at first, then there was odd excitement and provocation on their faces.

That was Mad Southern Ye alright!

Yan Nanfei, who ranked No. 8 on the Heaven Leaderboard, took the lead to bow to Ye Chen. He clasped his fists while his cheeks were red. “Mad Southern Ye, please kill Bai Zhanyuan!”

“Please kill Bai Zhanyuan!” Han Qinhu, Li Yunxiao, and Pang Yuanqing, who also had rankings on the Heaven Leaderboard, clasped their fists at Ye Chen.

As Yang Junlin retreated, he clasped his fists too. “Please kill Bai Zhanyuan!”

“Mad Southern Ye! Please kill Bai Zhanyuan!”

Thud!

All of the crowd on the ground knelt on one knee at the same time. Rage and excitement were both present on their faces.

They had no idea who Bai Zhanyuan was, but this man had arrived in Beijing in such an overbearing manner. Without hiding his aura at all, he was arrogant and looked at the people in a condescending manner. Furthermore, his actions enraged them.

Moreover, Bai Zhanyuan had defeated the top ten powerhouses on the Heaven Leaderboard. Even the No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard had lost. It would mean that the belief of the Martial Dao World that had been going strong for a hundred years had been crushed. Someone should stand up to protect the dignity of the Heaven Leaderboard now!

“Please kill Bai Zhanyuan!”

“Please kill Bai Zhanyuan!”

Synchronized and powerful voices were like thunder echoing all over the place. It was like a tsunami.

Pang Feiyan and the rest in the restaurant were dumbstruck since the beginning. Pang Feiyan and Shu Wenqian especially bit their lips, unable to say anything.

Hearing the cheers that sounded like thunder beneath, Bai Zhanyuan had a slight change in expression. Never had he thought that the chaos that he stirred would boost Mad Southern Ye’s fame further.

“Kill me? Let’s see who will be killed!” Killing intent exploded in his eyes. He leaped and stood in the air to declare, “The No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard must die too!”

Suddenly, majestic power exploded from his body. Under his power, Yang Junlin, Yan Nanfei, and the rest who ranked on the Heaven Leaderboard retreated far away with grim expressions.

Meanwhile, the people on the ground felt as if Mount Tai was pushing down on them. They could not help but sprawl on the ground on all fours. Needless to say, they were terrified.

Yang Junlin shrieked in rage, “Everyone, retreat 1,000 meters away right now!”

It was a fight between two supremes, so the uproar would be great. Even though they were fighting in the sky, the aura they released might come with a great destructive force. Even the powerhouses would be hurt if they dragged into the impact, let alone regular people.

A chill was released from Ye Chen’s eyes after everyone had retreated. “Bai Zhanyuan, Su Tao is very lonely in hell. He came to my dreams and asked me to send you to hell soon!”

When he stretched his arm out with his palm facing straight up after saying that, a terrifying force consolidated on it. Subsequently, he leaped out and charged at Bai Zhanyuan. There was an ear-piercing explosion.

Bai Zhanyuan must die today!

Bai Zhanyuan grinned coldly as he flew into the sky. One figure was descending while the other was going up. Bai Zhanyuan charged out with his fist, so both of their fists collided.

It was a pure fight in the flesh.

Bang!

As a blast was heard, majestic power exploded from the duo's fists like a heatwave spreading toward all directions. The area within 1,000 meters was impacted.

Towering trees were crushed into countless pieces from the explosion and they vanished in the wind. Meanwhile, the ground cracked like a spider web as a couple of fields that were hundreds of square meters wide were flattened.

Everyone watched that in horror while standing far away.

Was that a force that came from humans?

Yan Nanfei and the rest lost all rationale. They clearly did not expect the duo's battle impact to be so terrifying. They would be crushed if any of them were to take the attack by force.

Yang Junlin looked serious, but he was secretly bitter. Judging from the current fight, he knew that despite ranking No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard, he was far away for being Ye Chen's match.

As the two fists parted, Bai Zhanyuan retreated five steps away while Ye Chen retreated three steps back!

After managing to stand still, Bai Zhanyuan wiped the blood at the corner of his lips. Surprise appeared on his face. "Mad Southern Ye, I've underestimated you. You deserve to be No. 1 on Heaven Leaderboard."

The veins in his left hand that was behind his back were bulging.

Before this, he thought that Ye Chen's ability would be slightly more powerful than Yang Junlin at most. However, after the first attack, he had to admit that Ye Chen deserved to fight him.

It was no wonder that Ye Chen had killed Bai Li and Xue Xiao as well as destroyed the Su family!

Ye Chen stood in the wind, appearing as usual. "Since you know that I'm powerful, you should kneel and kowtow to me now to accept your death!"

Bai Zhanyuan was very powerful. In fact, he was the most powerful being Ye Chen had encountered since returning to Earth. If he were to judge him based on an ancient martial artist's ability, Bai Zhanyuan had surpassed a Martial Dao master. He was definitely above the master level.

The attack earlier had purely been physical force.

"Hmph! I was just warming up earlier. Get over yourself!" Bai Zhanyuan grinned as he jeered. He placed both hands flat and fingertips toward Ye Chen to shout, "Heaven and Earth Prison!"

As soon as he was done speaking, the space around Ye Chen began moving and seemed to be squeezing toward the latter.

"As expected, he has comprehended Dimensional Dao!" Yang Junlin could not help but force a smile upon witnessing that from a distance.

Regular people only knew that Martial Dao masters were powerful, but they had no idea that there were Martial Dao venerables above Martial Dao masters. These people were also described as being on the venerable stage or as martial venerables. One must comprehend heaven and earth energy in order to achieve the venerable stage.

As soon as one got to the venerable stage, they could perform psychic powers and release their territory. It was no exaggeration to say that technology could do nothing to venerables because a martial venerable could control bullets as soon as they entered their territory.

For that purpose, he had been in closed-door cultivation for 20 years. However, it was still not enough.

Yan Nanfei, who was standing aside, looked somber. "Can Mad Southern Ye break through that?" Clearly, even he knew how powerful a dimensional force was.

"It's hard to tell." Yang Junlin shook his head lightly.

The squeezing of space could crush metal into dust unless Mad Southern Ye had the strength to shatter the space around him.

However, was that even possible?

Ye Chen was surprised to sense the commotion going on about the space around him. "Dimensional Dao?"

"That's right!" Bai Zhanyuan laughed out loud. "It's Dimensional Dao, the stage that countless masters adore. Even Yang Junlin has yet to comprehend it. You can consider dying without any regrets when you are killed by my Dimensional Dao!"

"Child's play!" Ye Chen chuckled softly and stretched his fist out to grab the air softly as his aura changed. "Divine Punch created within 33 days. The sixth style: Shock Hammer!"

As everybody watched in shock, a golden gleam shone from Ye Chen's fist. It was like a hammer that was going to tear heaven and earth apart.

Facing the space that was squeezing him, Ye Chen threw a punch out. The space was crushed when it got nearer to him as if the fist was hitting smooth mirrors.

"How is that possible?!" The smile on Bai Zhanyuan's face froze instantly! He could not believe that Ye Chen's punch had just broken his dimensional force.

#### **Chapter 234: A Sword Swing Crushing Mountains and Rivers**

Disbelief appeared in Bai Zhanyuan's eyes.

He had achieved the half-step martial venerable stage since the very beginning whereby he could perform some dimensional force. This technique could kill almost all Martial Dao masters, including Yang Junlin who was closest to half-step martial venerable, the man who ranked No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard in China.

However, Ye Chen crushed his attack with a single punch alone.

Seeing that Ye Chen punched through Bai Zhanyuan's Dimensional Dao, Yang Junlin and the other three watching afar had a change in expression.

"Even if you have 10,000 techniques, I'll break them with a punch alone!" Ye Chen stood with his arms behind his back, facing Bai Zhanyuan's shock. He shook his head lightly as if what he had done earlier was just something casual that was not worth mentioning.

"I don't believe it. Go to hell!"

A ferocious gleam flashed through Bai Zhanyuan's face as he leaped toward Ye Chen. At that moment, a 500-meter radius around him began to shake. A suffocating suppression swept from his body like a storm.

"Ground Prison!"

As Bai Zhanyuan shouted, the space around Ye Chen squeezed him again.

This time, it was more intense than before. It felt like there were countless materialized doors squeezing Ye Chen. Explosions were created from the squeezed air.

Ye Chen moved in the front of the attack. He became very elusive all of a sudden whereby he charged at the suffocating air like a meteorite. Perhaps because he was too fast, there was an after-shadow with each step he took.

"Shock Hammer!"

When ten shadows appeared behind Ye Chen, a glaring and sparkling golden hammer was formed on his fist. He threw a punch out, striking the space that was charged at him hard as countless people watched in shock.

A deadly terrifying storm exploded out of his body and spread out at a terrifying speed.

In the midst of the storm, there were cracks spreading in the space that Bai Zhanyuan consolidated. Eventually, they were crushed entirely as countless eyes watched on in horror

Ptui!

In the air, Bai Zhanyuan appeared pale. He spat a mouthful of blood out while his body was thrown out like a cannonball!

Silence filled the space as everyone watched his clumsy silhouette.

He had been defeated! Bai Zhanyuan, who had suppressed all of the powerhouses on the Heaven Leaderboard, the man who came like an overlord, had been defeated!

At that moment, Yan Nanfei, Han Qinhu, Li Yunxiao, Pang Yuanqing, and the rest lost themselves. Their eyes looked empty.

Yang Junlin was stirred and he said after releasing a heavy sigh, "He's worthy of bearing the title 'Mad Southern Ye'. He's so powerful that no words can be used to describe him."

"He's so...powerful!" Pang Feiyan looked at the skinny silhouette in the air and mumbled softly.

He was simply too powerful!

The commotion created from the fight between Ye Chen and Bai Zhanyuan made everyone feel like the duo in the sky were not humans. Instead, they were more like immortals. Bai Zhanyuan could control space while Ye Chen broke through the overbearing attack that could turn heaven and earth upside down with a punch.

“Hahaha!”

A burst of laughter that was a combination of rage and satisfaction came from far away. The crowd snapped back to their senses completely. They lifted their heads and saw Bai Zhanyuan standing in the air in disheveled clothes. His face was filled with grimness and insanity.

“Mad Southern Ye, I admit that you’re really powerful...so powerful that you broke my Dimensional Dao with your body alone. Nobody can compare with you in entire China! Congratulations, you’ve successfully triggered me. You’re worthy of me using my real ability to kill you. It’s both your fortune and your misfortune at the same time!”

Bai Zhanyuan leaped while laughing hysterically. Killing intent filled his eyes while a red spear materialized in his hand as his body shook.

The air between heaven and earth was stirred as soon as the red spear appeared. An extremely compelling aura swept out of the red spear like a storm.

“I-is that a half-spiritual weapon?” Pang Yuanqing lost himself and exclaimed.

“That’s right. It’s a half-spiritual weapon!”

Yang Junlin shut his eyes and said in his deep voice, “A person above Martial Dao master should be on the venerable stage. As soon as one gets to the venerable stage, they can refine spiritual weapons on their own. With the help of this half-spiritual weapon, Bai Zhanyuan’s combat strength will skyrocket. Mad Southern Ye’s life is at risk!”

An icy-cold killing intent that shook heaven and earth came out of Bai Zhanyuan’s mouth as if he was verifying what Yang Junlin said. “I forgot to tell you that I’m a half-step martial venerable now. A half-step martial venerable with a half-spiritual weapon! Mad Southern Ye, you’ll definitely die today!”

Yang Junlin revealed an expression as if he expected to hear that.

“Where exactly did this person come from? He’s incredibly powerful!” Han Qinhu’s face twitched a little as a grim expression filled his features.

Ye Chen glanced at the red spear in Bai Zhanyuan’s hand. It seemed like a magic tool, but it was not. Surprise could not help but flash across his face. He then shook his head and said calmly, “Coincidentally, I’ve got a magic tool too!”

As soon as he was done speaking, a gleam flashed in his hand as a long sword that was a meter long appeared, and it trembled slightly.

It was the Almighty Killer Sword!

Everyone was dumbstruck when they saw that.

“H-he has a half-spiritual weapon too?” Pang Yuanqing exclaimed as disbelief filled his face.

Yang Junlin’s pupils shrunk significantly. “It’s impossible. How come you have a half-spiritual weapon?”

The prideful smile that was on Bai Zhanyuan’s face froze at the moment. Subsequently, he seemed to have realized something. “Are you a half-step martial venerable too?”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. He grabbed onto the Almighty Killer Sword and leaped forward. As the sword charged through the sky, sword gleams seemed like a peacock flaunting its tail. To everyone, Ye Chen seemed to be attacking with countless flying swords.

“Bai Zhanyuan, please accept your death! A sword swing crushing mountains and rivers!” Ye Chen said softly and swung the sword.

The countless sword gleams gathered on the sword at that moment. It was like 10,000 swords forming a 30-meter-long sword gleam. The sword gleam illuminated the world, glaring as if it could turn night into day!

Bai Zhanyuan looked serious like he had never before as he faced that majestic sword qi that whistled. He released all of the energy in his body and charged out with the red spear in his hand. A red spear shadow flew out at the same time.

The shadow went after the majestic sword qi with the noise of exploding air. It looked like a gigantic red dragon with its mouth wide open.

The sword qi and spear shadow collided.

At that moment, the people who were watching the battle on the ground saw a glaring light before them. They could not help but close their eyes by instinct. Subsequently, they felt the ground beneath their feet tremble.

“W-was it an earthquake?”

Many people fell onto the ground, appearing shocked. Some were so startled that their legs shook while their faces turned pale. If it really had been an earthquake, they would have definitely died.

Meanwhile, a voice that was filled with disbelief snapped them back to their senses. “Impossible! That’s impossible!”

When they looked again, the spear shadow that Bai Zhanyuan charged out earlier had turned into countless dots that splattered all over at the moment. Meanwhile, Ye Chen’s sword qi was still going strong as it swept toward Bai Zhanyuan.

Bai Zhanyuan was sliced by the sword. In particular, his arm that was holding the spear was severed directly. His arm fell onto the ground together with the red spear.

He shrieked in devastation. Instead of picking up the red spear, he retreated hundreds of meters away. He looked horrified as he could not believe his half-spiritual weapon was not a match for Ye Chen’s flying sword.

A bone-piercing chill grew within him.

'Run! I must run. This man is too powerful. I'll return after I manage to open the Ghost Rider Sect's mountain gate and break through to Martial Dao venerable with the inheritance!'

Apart from being horrified, a thought flashed in his head. A pair of long, red wings appeared on Bai Zhanyuan's back. It was approximately three meters long. Meanwhile, he turned around and ran far away in the air at the speed of a rocket.

The people gasped upon witnessing that.

"Bai Zhanyuan, I've told you that killing you is as easy as slaughtering an animal!" When Ye Chen pointed a finger at Bai Zhanyuan's back, the Almighty Killer Sword turned into a sword gleam and shot out. It was a fold faster than Bai Zhanyuan.

"Break it!"

Sensing the chill from his back, Bai Zhanyuan threw a punch out in an attempt to break the Almighty Killer Sword. However, Ye Chen's sword was just too quick and chopped his head directly.

"No, you can't kill me. I come from Shang Santian..." Bai Zhanyuan growled unwillingly. However, his head was severed directly before he was done speaking. The remains of his body fell onto the ground.

At that moment, the place was filled with dead silence. Nobody spoke as everyone stared at what just happened with their eyes wide open.

### **Chapter 235: Brother Pang, Did You Warm the Wine for Me?**

Yan Nanfei's lips quivered. He said a while later while shaking, "Did Bai Zhanyuan die...just like that?"

Including the No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard, Yang Junlin, the four of them were not Bai Zhanyuan's match despite them fighting him together. However, Ye Chen just killed him!

"H-he's dead!" Yang Junlin looked horrified. He lifted his head slowly and looked straight into Ye Chen's eyes.

At that moment, everyone had their eyes on the skinny silhouette standing in the air like a god. They had utter respect in their eyes.

The No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard, Yang Junlin, took a deep breath. He clasped his fists at Ye Chen while bowing as he enunciated word for word, "From now on, Mad Southern Ye is the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard and No. 1 in China. Greetings, venerable!"

Ye Chen had killed the half-step martial venerable Bai Zhanyuan, and his ability was on par with the venerable stage. Therefore, it was not an exaggeration to call him a venerable.

"Greetings, venerable!" Yan Nanfei, Han Qinhu, Li Yunxian, and Pang Yuanqing clasped their fists at Ye Chen, appearing extremely serious.

At this point, apart from those who ranked on the Heaven Leaderboard and those who were dead, everyone approved of Ye Chen's No. 1 ranking from the bottom of their hearts.

As soon as they were done speaking, powerful and synchronized thunderous voices came from the ground, "Greetings, venerable!"

In the restaurant, the people's thunderous cheer shook Pang Feiyan until she felt her head go empty. She stared at the silhouette in the air blankly.

"Venerable..." Pang Hao was stirred.

Nobody understood the meaning of a venerable. It would mean that from now onward, Mad Southern Ye would represent China's Martial Dao World, the Heaven Leaderboard's legend, as well as entire China!

Naturally, it was merely a title. It did not mean that everyone was under Ye Chen, but it sure was powerful enough!

Ye Chen looked as usual while he was high in the air. He did not really care about the people's cheers. After all, the term 'venerable' could never compare to the term 'natural enemy'.

He landed on the ground from the air with his arms behind his back after putting the Almighty Killer Sword away. He looked at Bai Zhanyuan's left arm that he had severed. It was still holding the red spear at the moment.

Ye Chen waved his hand and took a good look at the spear in his hand. He could not help but fall into deep thought, then he released the frown on his face.

He realized that the so-called half-spiritual weapon was actually a weapon that was refined with metal and a demonic snake's carcass he had no idea where Bai Zhanyuan found. It was fed with True Energy day and night and was considered a top-grade weapon.

However, it was different from a cultivator's magic tool. A magic tool could only be activated with supernatural power. Meanwhile, talismans would have to be inscribed on the magic tool when refining it.

After putting the red spear away in his storage ring, Ye Chen walked straight into the restaurant before ignoring the people's stares.

As soon as he entered, the people in the restaurant could not help but stand up by instinct. They were extremely nervous, especially that bald hunk who said that he had seen Ye Chen before. He knelt onto the ground. "G-greetings, venerable!"

Ye Chen smiled and lifted his head to look at Pang Feiyan and the rest.

"Mad..."

Just when Pang Feiyan moved her lips in the attempt to say something, Ye Chen took his seat and smiled lightly at Pang Hao. "Brother Pang, did you warm the wine for me?"

"N-no, I haven't. Please give me a minute!" Pang Hao was stunned. He picked up the Erguotou that nobody had touched and begun boiling it. He was flushing as he moved clumsily. He had been watching the battle of the duo earlier to the point that he forgot about warming the wine completely.

Pang Feiyan's beautiful eyes dimmed. Initially mean, she lost the courage to speak when she faced Ye Chen now.

The same happened to the quiet lady, Shu Wenqian. She did not dare say anything.

"Let me do it!" Ye Chen took over the Erguotou while smiling. A ball of flame appeared on his palm, and the fragrance of the wine lingered from the heat.

The people almost screamed in shock upon witnessing that.

As Ye Chen lifted his head to take a sip, he laughed out loud. "I've got a kettle of wine that can comfort all souls. The four of you up there, get down here to drink with me!"

As soon as he spoke, four silhouettes flashed through the restaurant instantly. They were Li Yuanxiao, Han Qinhu, Pang Yuanqing, and Yang Junlin. The four of them had a complicated expression on their faces. They seemed to have yet to snap back to their senses from the remarkable battle before.

Ye Chen poured four bowls of wine and waved his hand. The four bowls of wine hovered to the four of them. "Now that I think about it, I caused the commotion today. Therefore, I, Ye Chen would like to seek your forgiveness with this wine today!"

While he had been Bai Zhanyuan's target, Bai Zhanyuan had released his aura in an overbearing manner on top of the Beijing sky and triggered a few masters. If Bai Zhanyuan had looked for Ye Chen in a low-profile manner, this would not have happened at all.

The four of them picked up the wine that was hovering before them and took a sip. They took their seats as a smile appeared on their faces.

"Each age brings forth new geniuses in this noble land. Each will rule its own domain for years to come!"

A thrill flashed through the senior Han Qinhu's old face. He was considered an extremely conceited person, especially when he had been younger. He used to defeat three men on his own, creating countless legends. However, he was not worth mentioning at all at the moment.

Li Yunxiao laughed out loud. "Old Han, we sure are old now!"

Yan Nanfei poured a bowl of wine to toast to Ye Chen. "Venerable Ye, this is to you. Thank you for killing Barton on our sea territory back then and gaining dignity for our country!"

One could say that among the few masters, Yan Nanfei liked Ye Chen the most because of the time when Ye Chen had killed Barton conveniently when chasing after Western Overlord Liu.

Yan Nanfei was a soldier, and his responsibility was to protect the country and the land. Ye Chen did what he should have done for him, so how could he not be grateful for him?

"You're too kind!" Ye Chen clinked his bowl and smiled lightly. "Although I'm mad, it doesn't mean that I'll humiliate the country's dignity."

"Well said!" Han Qinhu nodded. "Venerable Ye, you sliced the U.S. navy ship into half at sea and shouted 'Those who offend my country will be killed even if you're far away'. You gained dignity for China. Here's to you."

...

Soon, the few of them were on friendly terms. Meanwhile, the rest watched the bosses drinking in fear, not daring to make a sound.

Yang Junlin glanced at Ye Chen and spoke after some hesitation, "May I know if you are already a Martial Dao venerable, Venerable Ye?"

Upon hearing that, the rest could not help but look at Ye Chen.

"What's a Martial Dao venerable?" Ye Chen asked.

Yang Junlin could not help but stare at him in utter shock. "On the journey in ancient martial arts, there are the acquired stage and the innate stage. The innate stage is the Martial Dao master that everyone knows while there's a legendary stage above the innate stage, which is the Martial Dao venerable!"

He paused as he spoke to this point, then he continued, "It's said that a person who has achieved Martial Dao venerable can control heaven and earth energy. Bai Zhanyuan was a half-step martial venerable. That's why he could control a bit of the dimensional force."

Ye Chen finally understood what he meant after listening to him. He said after shaking his head lightly, "I'm not a Martial Dao venerable!"

Yang Junlin could not help but look disappointed to hear that. If Ye Chen really was a Martial Dao venerable, he might be able to teach him a few things. It was unfortunate that he was not a Martial Dao venerable.

"Then, how did you defeat Bai Zhanyuan and possess a half-spiritual weapon?" He was unwilling to give up.

Ye Chen smiled lightly. "To be exact, I'm not an ancient martial artist but an energy refinery cultivator."

"An energy refinery cultivator?" Yang Junlin was stunned at first. Then, he turned his head to look at Yan Nanfei and the rest. The few of them thought about it and shook their heads in a blur to show that they had never heard of that before.

"Forget it. We're overthinking it," Han Qinhu shook his head and said, feeling ashamed.

If China had a Martial Dao venerable, the venerable would definitely lead China's Martial Dao World to flourish.

Seeing that they stopped asking, Ye Chen asked, "What's that Shang Santian that Bai Zhanyuan mentioned before he died?"

### **Chapter 236: I'll Head to Beijing In Three Days Later!**

Han Qinhu and the rest shook their heads one after another to indicate that they had no idea what that was.

Yang Junlin, on the other hand, looked rather unnatural. "Venerable Ye, you can look at it as a secret sect. The term ancient martial arts naturally means ancient Martial Dao. It's the intelligence and product

of the people in the past. As time changes, many inheritances have been discontinued. Until today, ancient martial arts is almost dead.

“Meanwhile, there are some organizations or sects that have been passed down for hundreds of years and even up to 1,000 years. They have many martial tactics that have been suspended, but these people love to keep things to themselves. They’re unwilling to share. They even isolate themselves from the world, from the mortals.”

Yang Junlin looked rather pissed as he spoke to this point. “These people think that they’ve mastered extraordinary power, so they look down on us mortals. They think that we’re ants, so they cut ties with us. They even gave a name to the place where they are. They call it Shang Santian!”

Ye Chen came to a realization—he did not really care about it. No matter how powerful Martial Dao was, it could not compare to cultivation. Bai Zhanyuan was a great example.

Noticing that Ye Chen did not care, Yang Junlin replied seriously, “People from Shang Santian would practice martial arts since young. With resources, training, and high-grade Martial Dao cultivation, they’re not to be underestimated, Venerable Ye.”

Ye Chen nodded.

Yan Nanfei, who was aside, asked in confusion, “Junlin, we didn’t know about all that. How do you know?”

“Drink your wine.” Yang Junlin shook his head lightly, unwilling to spill the beans.

The rest did not dwell on it upon noticing his reaction. On the other hand, Ye Chen glanced deeply at Yang Junlin. He secretly guessed that Yang Junlin came from Shang Santian too.

...

All of the top ten powerhouses on the Heaven Leaderboard collaborated and fought a young man but were defeated. Even Yang Junlin, who ranked No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard was defeated too!

The news swept through the entire China’s Martial Dao World like a rumbling wave. It spread to all of the Chinese at a terrifying speed.

Everyone was shocked by the news.

They knew how powerful Yan Nanfei and the rest were. Forget that the four of them were defeated despite collaborating, but they never thought that Yang Junlin, who ranked No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard, the man who used to rank No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, China’s Battle God, would be defeated too.

Before they managed to react, another insane piece of news was spread.

The young man, who defeated all the experts on the Heaven Leaderboard, had come for the Heaven Leaderboard No. 1 Mad Southern Ye. However, Mad Southern Ye had killed him in an overbearing manner as soon as he appeared. The battle between them had been chaotic.

That night, everyone was shocked. A name was etched deeply in their minds since then—Mad Southern Ye, the well-deserved No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, China’s No. 1!

Countless organizations carried out emergency meetings overnight. There was only one topic at those meetings, which was not to offend Mad Southern Ye no matter what, even if they held grudges before.

...

At the Martial Alliance headquarters, Elder Feng Kuohai stood outside a stone door. He dared not even breathe loudly, but he was secretly in fear!

He could not believe that Bai Zhanyuan had been killed!

One must know that Bai Zhanyuan was a half-step martial venerable!

He was shaking as he thought to this point. He was worried about how to stop Ye Chen if he were to come to them in the future.

A sigh came behind the stone door. “Where is the Unparalleled Sword now?”

“H-he’s currently in Luoyang.” Feng Kuohai paused and stammered as he spoke, “There’s a family in Luoyang who used to make swords for officials in the past. Their ancestors’ handicraft was described as God’s work. After the Unparalleled Sword found out about it, he went to take the family’s precious clan-suppressing treasure by force.”

The person behind the stone door fell into silence for a couple of seconds. “So, what happened?”

He had heard of this weapon-refining family too. It was the Ning family that had been making swords for generations. Rumor had it that they once gathered meteorites and mahogany that had been struck by lightning 1,000 years ago to craft the Great Thunder Sword.

The day when the sword was crafted, the sword craftsman had thrown himself into the hearth to make a sacrifice to the sword with his flesh and blood.

Naturally, it was just a rumor. What he was more concerned about was whether the Ning family fought back when the Unparalleled Sword had gone after the sword.

Feng Kuohai said with an unnatural expression on his face, “He got the sword, but the Ning family didn’t attack him. Instead, t-they wanted him to be their son-in-law, saying that the sword would be the dowry...”

The person behind the stone door fell into silence.

A while later, a weak voice came, “It’s merely a few days until the Unparalleled Sword and Unquestionable Jian’s three-month agreement. Spread the news that Mad Southern Ye has killed Unquestionable Jian.”

“Yes, Sir!” Feng Kuohai clasped his fists in all seriousness. He turned around and left as a cruel expression filled the space between his brows.

‘Mad Southern Ye, oh, Mad Southern Ye! Go ahead and enjoy life for a little bit more. I’ve got you a formidable opponent. The Unparalleled Sword defeated four masters consecutively before he got the

sword. Now that he has gotten the Ning family's clan-suppressing sword, his power will definitely be boosted!

...

In the middle of the night on the roof of a luxurious vintage house in Luoyang, a young man in white sat in the lotus position. He was merely 17 or 18 years old with sharp brows and bright eyes. His teeth were stark white against his red lips. However, his face was cold, giving out an intimidating vibe.

There was a precious sword wrapped in black cloth on his back. Only the sword handle was revealed. Lightning sparked every now and then with the occasional electrical zaps.

The young man lifted his head to look at the moon, his eyes as deep as the stars. "Master, where exactly are you?"

"Brother Unparalleled, Brother Unparalleled!"

At the moment, a voice that sounded like a lark came from the other side of the roof. Subsequently, a young lady in black martial arts attire walked over from the other side of the roof.

The lady was approximately 18 years old with sharp features and a beautiful body. She was a real beauty. Her beautiful eyes that were fluttering seemed alive.

The young man in white looked rather serious. Helplessness flashed through his blank eyes as he shut his eyes directly and pretended not to see her.

The young lady walked over while panting. She pouted, feeling upset. "Brother Unparalleled, I've been calling you for so long. Why didn't you answer me?"

The young man in white ignored her.

The young lady stomped her feet and said angrily, "My dad asked for you. He said there's something important that he must tell you."

The young man in white opened his eyes suddenly and moved. He landed on the ground while stepping into the air. Then, he vanished before the young lady within the blink of an eye.

"Hey, wait for me!"

The young lady was pissed. She could not stop stomping her feet. "What a dummy! I'm crushing the taboo and courting him, but he's ignoring me. I, Ning Ruolan, have the face and the body. What's wrong with me?"

...

In the Ning residence, the young man in white looked at the family master, Ning Zhiyuan, and said expressionlessly, "What's up?"

Ning Zhiyuan, who was about 40 years old, looked at the young man before him. His expression was rather complicated as he spoke, "You don't have to go to Beijing any longer!" He would never forget this young man before him who had gone to him for a sword yesterday. It was not just any sword, but the Ning family's Great Thunder Sword that had been passed down for generations!

Given that the Ning family was considered a wealthy family in Luoyang, since when had anybody pushed them over? Therefore, Ning Zhiyuan attacked first, but the young man defeated him in one strike.

Under pressure, he could only bring the young man before him to the Ning family's old residence where the Great Thunder Sword was. The old residence was like a sword storage pavilion. To prevent outsiders from invading, there were many traps and formations that the Ning family created themselves set up inside for hundreds of years.

The activation of all the formations was enough to kill a Martial Dao master.

However, the young man, who was currently standing before him, had broken through all of the traps and formations. He even passed through the Ning family's battle formation, the 24 Tortures!

Him obtaining the Great Thunder Sword aside, there had even been a phenomenon when he retrieved the sword. The thousands of ancient swords that had been stored in the pavilion for hundreds of years shook at the same time.

They were worshipping the sword ancestor!

"Why not?" the young man in white asked.

Ning Zhiyuan shook his head lightly. "I've just gotten the news that the Sword God Unquestionable Jian is dead. Naturally, the three-month agreement between you guys has dropped."

"Who killed him?" The young man remained calm.

Ning Zhiyuan wanted to shake his head by instinct. However, after observing the young man's determined eyes, he eventually spoke while shaking his head, "Unquestionable Jian was killed by the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, Mad Southern Ye. I heard that Mad Southern Ye killed him with a sword..."

Before he was done speaking, he sensed a shocking sword intent explode out of the young man. "Then, I'll challenge Mad Southern Ye!"

"I knew it!" Ning Zhiyuan sighed and said, "Mad Southern Ye is the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard and China's No. 1. He's just killed a half-step martial venerable. You're not his match. Don't go!"

Although they had only spent less than a day together, he really admired the young man before him. He even wanted his only daughter, Ning Ruolan, to marry him, but...

"I'll head to Beijing in three days!" said the young man and left quietly.

### **Chapter 237: D-do You Think I'll Get Pregnant Again?**

On Saturday morning, Su Yuhan woke up early as usual. She got Ye Chen to accompany her at the market.

She had been addicted to cooking recently. She had been wanting to make Ye Chen and Mengmeng dumplings for lunch. Since the egg incident, her daughter had most probably triggered her. It was futile for Ye Chen to suggest eating out.

On the way home from the market, the duo walked to the Imperial Wind Pavilion side by side. There were rows of old trees by the street under where stalls selling all sorts of things were set up. There were fruits, medicines, sexual enhancements, and so on. There were people recruiting too, as well as a few old men who were playing chess...

A recording was repeating on the bullhorn, "600g oranges for two yuan, five yuan for 1.8kg. Try it before you buy it. Don't pay if it's not sweet."

Ye Chen took a deep breath and held Su Yuhan's hand by instinct. He enjoyed such an ordinary and fulfilling life, and he hoped that he could live his life like this forever. However, he knew that it was impossible.

As soon as one stepped into the journey of cultivation, he knew that no matter how fulfilling a regular person's life was, they could only live decades in their lives. People were fragile beings that could never escape being old, falling ill, and dying.

However, to a cultivator, the short decades might be a period of closed-door cultivation or comprehension.

He was unwilling to maintain his youth while his wife and daughter grew old in decades. More so, he did not want to see his parents dying.

The people said that success was cruel, but he did not believe that. He only believed that success within a person would elevate the destiny of his entire family!

Ye Chen held Su Yuhan's hand tightly as he thought to this point. A ripple flashed through his eyes that were as calm as water. 'Yuhan, you've been waiting for me for a hard five years. I'll give you a luxurious life from now on. Our family will live a great life!'

Su Yuhan could not help but stop walking, seeming to sense his change of emotion. She stretched her arm out and poked the bulged vein on his forehead. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

Since Bai Zhanyuan was dead, it seemed like he must bring Yuhan along to check out that so-called Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate at the border in the west. Perhaps it could activate Yuhan's pure yin body completely.

Su Yuhan did not dwell upon it after seeing that he was unwilling to share more. She suddenly held her head down and stuttered with her blushing cheeks, "Ye Chen, d-do you think I'll get pregnant again?"

One could say that the duo had been reckless in the past two days. They did not use protection at all since Su Yuhan had an idea of giving Mengmeng a brother. She was sensitive about that.

"Should be." Ye Chen smiled awkwardly upon hearing that. In reality, he had no confidence either. After all, the bloodline purity of cultivators was too high. It was difficult to have a son.

Su Yuhan gave a short response and nodded lightly. She decided secretly to find out with a couple of pregnancy test sticks in a few days.

When they arrived at a tiny bridge, a lady in sunglasses walked over with a few bodyguards around her. Noticing Ye Chen and Su Yuhan standing in the middle, the leading bodyguard stretched his arm out in the attempt to push them away.

Ye Chen frowned and dragged Su Yuhan behind him. He extended his arm to grab the man's hand directly. His bones cracked before Ye Chen then kicked him over ten meters away.

The incident that came out of nowhere shocked the people.

The lady in sunglasses could not help but stare at Ye Chen when she snapped back to her senses. "Why did you beat him up?"

"Does your man have a mouth?" Ye Chen's face turned rather grim. It was such a grand gesture to get a bodyguard to open a path for her. He wanted to push them away instead of asking them politely.

At the same time, the bodyguard that Ye Chen kicked away got up from the ground. He looked at Ye Chen and said in rage, "Beat him up. Kill him!"

The few bodyguards in front of the lady surrounded Ye Chen.

Ye Chen's expression turned cold as he was about to fight him. At that moment, behind him, Su Yuhan held onto him. "Forget it, Ye Chen."

She could not help but say to the lady in sunglasses after speaking to Ye Chen, "Ma'am, it's your man who pushed us away. That's the reason why we beat him up. We're both in the wrong. Let's forget about it."

Although she knew that Ye Chen was more powerful, she did not want to create a stir. Otherwise, these people before them would definitely die.

"Forget it? You wish." The bodyguard standing far away scoffed.

Just when he was going to say something, the lady in sunglasses looked at Su Yuhan and said in a surprised manner, "A-are you Yuhan?"

Su Yuhan was slightly stunned.

The lady removed her sunglasses and revealed an extremely enchanting face. She said while smiling, "Yuhan, it's me, Tong Lei."

"Tong Lei?" Su Yuhan opened her beautiful eyes big as disbelief filled her face. She then covered her mouth and said happily, "It's really you! You've changed so much."

Seeing that they knew each other, Ye Chen's face was much more at ease now.

Tong Lei had been Su Yuhan's dorm mate back in university. She was one of the four flowers of the International Business School with Su Yuhan, Lin Jiao, and Pan Mengying back then. However, she had only studied for a year and dropped out. Ye Chen had yet to court Su Yuhan back then, so they did not know each other.

“She’s my friend. Back off!” Tong Lei waved after realizing that it was somebody she knew. The few bodyguards back off while Tong Lei said with a smile, “It’s been so long since we’ve seen each other. Of course, there’ve been so many changes.”

She could not help but glance at Ye Chen as she spoke to this point. Suspicion was revealed in her eyes. “Is this your bodyguard? Where did you find him? He’s pretty strong.”

“He’s my husband,” Su Yuhan said while blushing.

Tong Lei was stunned at first, then surprise took over her features. She took a good look at Ye Chen and said in disbelief, “H-he’s your husband? Oh my god Yuhan, why...”

She wanted to ask why Su Yuhan had such bad taste. She could find anyone better than Ye Chen with her eyes closed given her great qualities. However, she decided not to say that eventually.

“My husband is pretty great.” Su Yuhan smiled sweetly. She changed the subject immediately, “Oh yeah, why are you here? You seem to be in a rush.”

“Our team is filming around here. I was handling something else earlier, so I’m in a rush,” Tong Lei said and realized that she was running out of time. She said immediately, “I’m sorry. I’m really in a rush, so I can’t chat. My birthday happens to be in three days. How about you give me your contact number and come to my birthday party then? We can talk at my party.”

Su Yuhan hesitated and added her on WeChat.

As she watched the people who were leaving, Su Yuhan exclaimed, “It seems like Tong Lei is a celebrity now. Why didn’t I recognize her on TV?”

“Weren’t you locked up in the Dharma Zen Temple? How did you manage to watch TV?” Ye Chen said in between tears and laughter.

### **Chapter 238: Unparalleled Sword’s Challenge that Shocks the Whole World**

When they got home, Ye Chen saw Su Youwei combing Mengmeng’s hair.

The little girl wore a dress with blue and white flowers. She had a bun on her head that had braids in it. Given that she was wearing a floral dress, she looked like a cute loli.

The little girl ran over as soon as she saw Ye Chen and Su Yuhan. She looked at them while holding the sides of her dress in anticipation. “Daddy, Mommy, do I look pretty in this dress?”

“Pretty! My Mengmeng is pretty no matter what she wears!” Ye Chen nodded as love filled his eyes. He then put away the groceries that they bought in the kitchen.

“Mengmeng, did you brush your teeth and wash your face?” Su Yuhan walked over and picked her up, giving her a kiss on her cheek.

The little girl smiled sweetly from the compliment. She seemed to be over the moon. “I have. I’m a clean girl. Mommy, if you don’t believe me, look how white my teeth are,” she said and opened her mouth to reveal her clean and white teeth.

“Then, are you giving Mommy a kiss?” Su Yuhan offered her cheek closer.

“Of course!” The little girl gave her a kiss like a chick pecking away at rice.

Su Youwei watched everything while standing aside. Her expression was complicated and she spoke slowly, “Sister, I’m envious of you.”

Throughout the two days, she slowly accepted the fact that the Su family had been destroyed. Although that was the case, she had lost a lot of weight. After spending two days here, her mindset had slowly changed.

She used to think that it was a mistake for Su Yuhan to have fallen in love with Ye Chen. However, after seeing the little cutie pie Mengmeng, she fell in love and was envious of her sister for having such a cute daughter.

She used to think that Ye Chen was useless and was not worthy of her sister. However, the series of his actions had crushed her pride completely. He had even destroyed her family.

“What is there to be envious about?” Su Yuhan said while smiling, “Are you envious that I have a daughter? If that’s the case, I’ll get your brother-in-law to introduce a man to you. After all, you’ll be 25 soon. You should be thinking about marriage.”

“N-no need!” Su Youwei shook her head immediately while blushing.

Su Yuhan chatted with her, and the sisters went into the kitchen to begin wrapping dumplings. Ye Chen wanted to help, but one of them chased him out of the kitchen. They did not want his help because he wrapped the dumplings like steamed buns instead.

The little girl ran into Ye Chen’s embrace and said while wrapping her hands around his neck, “Daddy, when are we going to see Grandpa and Grandma? Mengmeng misses them a lot.”

“Soon,” Ye Chen comforted while smiling.

It was time to go home. However, he had to drop by the Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate before that because he wanted to verify some speculations he had.

At that moment, Lin Tai walked over quickly. He handed a letter respectfully and spoke, “My lord, the No. 12 on the Heaven Leaderboard, the Unparalleled Sword has challenged you. The challenge will take place in the evening in three days at Mingjing Lake.”

“The Unparalleled Sword?” Ye Chen frowned. It was not the first time he had heard of that name. The word ‘unparalleled’ had made him a little sad in the past.

“Yes, the Unparalleled Sword!” Lin Tai nodded and explained, “It’s said that this man is an expert in swordsmanship. He’s young, and he used to rank No. 11 on the Heaven Leaderboard. Since you killed Yuan Bupo, his ranking dropped to No. 12. This man challenged the Unquestionable Sword to a three-month agreement. The due date will be in a few days...”

He could no longer talk further as he spoke to this point.

Ye Chen came to a realization. Then, he spoke with his deep voice, “Since I killed his opponent, he thinks that I’m more powerful, so he’s challenging me?”

“That’s right!” Lin Tai was in between tears and laughter. “Rumor has it that this man loves to fight. He challenges Sword Dao experts exclusively. I’ve no idea where he got his guts to challenge you.”

‘The No. 12 on the Heaven Leaderboard is challenging the No. 1. What is he thinking? Didn’t he see that the No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard, Yang Junlin, isn’t my lord’s match too?’

Sword? Unparalleled?

Ye Chen fell into silence and he squinted lightly. ‘Is that just a coincidence?’

Seeing that Ye Chen said nothing, Lin Tai could not figure what he was thinking. He asked by instinct, “My lord, should I decline the challenge?”

“No!” Ye Chen shook his head lightly. There were faint excitement and anticipation in his eyes. “I’ll take this challenge up. I’d like to see exactly who this Unparalleled Sword is!”

‘Unparalleled, is that you?’

Lin Tai gave a short response and retreated instantly. He then sent out the news that Ye Chen was accepting the Unparalleled Sword’s challenge.

...

As soon as the news spread, the ancient martial world in China which was in dead silence was stirred again.

“Did you guys hear? Someone has challenged the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard Mad Southern Ye!”

“Can it be Yang Junlin who is the No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard? It can’t be. Mad Southern Ye has just killed Bai Zhanyuan. Yang Junlin won’t be able to kill Mad Southern Ye even if he has broken through!”

“It’s not Yang Junlin. It’s a man named the Unparalleled Sword. It’s said that this man is currently ranked No. 12 on the Heaven Leaderboard. He has challenged Mad Southern Ye who has accepted the challenge!”

“What? The No. 12 on the Heaven Leaderboard is challenging the No. 1? Is he out of his mind? It’s foolish for this Unparalleled Sword to seek death if fame is what he’s after!”

“I’ve heard the news too. The battle between the duo has been confirmed. It’ll take place in three days at Beijing’s Mingjing Lake!”

Countless people’s scalps went numb upon hearing the news. They were in disbelief. After all, Ye Chen’s current position in the Martial Dao World in China was like a god. Nobody was his match.

However, since the news spread wider, everyone believed it even if they did not want to.

Since then, the entire ancient martial world in China began investigating the Unparalleled Sword. With the help of many, nuggets of his information were revealed one after another.

“The Unparalleled Sword, only 18 years old, wears white and appeared in the world three months ago out of nowhere. In the short three months, he has defeated more than a handful of people. He currently

ranks No. 12 on the Heaven Leaderboard. He challenged the Sword God, the Unquestionable Sword, three months ago...”

Everyone could not help but inhale sharply after learning about the Unparalleled Sword. They were no longer in disdain like before.

This man was just too young!

18 years old!

This 18-year-old man had killed four Martial Dao masters of the four ancient martial families from Mount Wangwu. It was no exaggeration to call him a genius.

Meanwhile, what was everyone doing when they were 18? Most of them were either thinking of how to court girls in school or had just learned ancient martial arts.

The Martial Dao World was stirred again. Many people sympathized with the Unparalleled Sword’s plan and they had no confidence in him.

“This man is already a genius at just 18. 20 years later when Mad Southern Ye is old, he might be able to take on the No. 1 rank on the Heaven Leaderboard!

Unfortunately, this man decided to challenge Mad Southern Ye. What a showoff. Just like the saying, ‘if you’re too tough, you’ll break’, China will have one less genius soon!”

“That’s right. He might not know how scary Mad Southern Ye is just yet.”

### **Chapter 239: Mad Southern Ye, Who Else Will Die If Not You?**

Compared to the stir outside, it was extremely peaceful at the Martial Alliance headquarters.

The Martial Alliance elder, Feng Kuohai, sat on the grandmaster chair and looked at the four old silhouettes standing before him. Each of them had a terrifying aura coming from them.

“Guys, I believe you guys have gotten the chief’s order!”

Feng Kuohai got up and clasped his fists at the four of them. “Mad Southern Ye must die. Otherwise, he will bring trouble to Martial Alliance. Therefore, after the battle between Mad Southern Ye and the Unparalleled Sword ends, please do your best to kill him!”

“Yes, Sir!” The four of them nodded at the same time.

“There’s no need to worry too much,” Feng Kuohai grinned and spoke, “Although Mad Southern Ye is powerful, the Unparalleled Sword isn’t weak either. Even if the Unparalleled Sword isn’t Mad Southern Ye’s match, at least, he can injure Mad Southern Ye critically. Mad Southern Ye’s ability will definitely drop significantly from the injury. You guys can definitely kill him in one blow by then!”

He paused before speaking again, “Of course, if the Unparalleled Sword kills Mad Southern Ye, he must die too!”

The four of them looked at him in confusion. One of them said in his husky voice, "Elder Feng, the Unparalleled Sword has nothing to do with the Martial Alliance. If he wins, shouldn't we be recruiting him?"

"That's the chief's order. All you'll have to do is to follow his orders!" A chill flashed through Feng Kuohai's eyes.

The chief had fought the Unparalleled Sword before. If not for the old Taoist priest who had attacked the chief with his palm during that critical time and saved the Unparalleled Sword, the Unparalleled Sword would not have been able to live.

The grudge between them had been created since then. It was impossible that the grudge would be eased. Moreover, with the Unparalleled Sword's quality, if he really did join the Martial Alliance, within ten years, he might threaten the chief's position.

Therefore, it made sense for the Unparalleled Sword to die too!

Feng Kuohai could not help but smile as he thought to this point.

'Mad Southern Ye! To kill you this time, apart from the black-clad method-imparting elders, Martial Alliance has given its all and is fully prepared. Who else will die if not you?!

...

Ye Chen did not tell Su Yuhan about the Unparalleled Sword challenging him. It was mainly because he did not want her to worry.

Time flew by, and it was afternoon three days later.

Just when Ye Chen was going to Mingjing Lake for the battle alone, Su Yuhan's phone rang. It was Tong Lei calling.

"Yuhan, I've booked a banquet. Some old friends back then will be there. Are you coming?"

"Celebrity Tong Lei is treating me to a meal. How can I not say no to that?" Su Yuhan smiled and asked, "Where is it going to be? We'll be right there."

"It's not far away. It'll be held at a farmhouse at Mingjing Lake in Nanshan. Their grilled fish is very famous in Beijing. We can admire the lake that's filled with lotus flowers while eating," Tong Lei said while smiling.

Although Su Yuhan did not turn on the loudspeaker, Ye Chen heard the word 'Mingjing Lake' anyway. He could not help but frown.

Mingjing Lake!

Was that not the venue where the battle with the Unparalleled Sword going to be?

Su Yuhan hung up the phone after speaking for a bit. She looked at Ye Chen while blinking her eyes. "Tong Lei invited us to her party at Mingjing Lake in Nanshan. Are you going with me?"

The reason why she wanted to go was mainly that Su Tao had locked her up for too long. She almost did not keep in touch with her old friends. Now that she was going back to Tiannan soon, she thought of going so that she could catch up with her old friends.

“My wifey has asked. How would I dare to say no? What if some boys kidnap you?” Ye Chen’s frown eased slowly as he replied while smiling calmly.

“Damn you!” Su Yuhan punched him softly and said with a stern face, “How would this humble one dare to look for another man before your majesty?”

“Should we bring Mengmeng and Youwei?” She hesitated.

Ye Chen nodded without even thinking about it. “Bring them along. This little girl is clingy now. If you don’t bring her along, she’ll pull out every single hair on Cutie.”

“Alright. I’ll let them know and go change.”

Su Yuhan walked into her room while smiling. Half an hour later, Ye Chen’s eyes turned empty the moment when she walked out.

She had tied her long, beautiful hair up today, and there was a pretty hairpin at the top of her head. She had an indescribable vintage beauty. Meanwhile, she wore a light suit that was currently in trend with a white shirt inside, showing off her perky bust. Donning a pair of beige casual pants together with black stockings and a pair of heels with crystals on her beautiful legs, she gave out the vibe of a mature lady.

Every movement and every smile of hers charmed Ye Chen.

Su Yuhan’s cheeks flushed after seemingly sensing his stare. She glared at him angrily. She was actually very conservative whereby she hardly dressed so trendily. Nobody knew what had gotten into her today for her to dress like that.

The little girl Mengmeng ran quickly out of the room and giggled. “Daddy, is Mommy pretty?”

“Yes, she is!” Ye Chen could not stop nodding.

“Then, between Mengmeng and Mommy, who is prettier?” The little girl blinked her eyes and smirked slyly. As soon as she was done speaking, Ye Chen sensed a glare that was as sharp as a knife staring at him.

Ye Chen looked at the little girl helplessly. Mengmeng had been getting mischievous recently, and she was even trapping his father now.

Ye Chen coughed and said while smiling, “Both of you are pretty. Your Mommy is pretty now, but Daddy believes that you’ll be as pretty as her in the future.”

The stare that was as sharp as a knife was recalled after Ye Chen said that. He picked Mengmeng up and patted her butt, pretending to be mad.

“Sister, Ye Chen, are you guys going out?”

At that moment, Su Youwei walked in while panting. She only called Su Yuhan “sister” but did not call Ye Chen “brother-in-law”. Instead, she called him by his full name.

Su Yuan nodded and said, "We're going to a friend's birthday. Weiwei, if you're free, you can come with us."

Su Youwei agreed to that instantly. She had been rotting the past few days. Since the Su family was destroyed, her old friends became passersby. She was considered to have lost everything.

They got out of the house and went into Lin Tai's Audi. Then, Lin Tai drove toward Nanshan.

...

At the same time, in a small European villa in Beijing, the people looked at each other while standing. They were a young man in white, a young lady in black with a ponytail, and a middle-aged man in a purple jacket.

Ning Zhiyuan looked at the young man in white before him with a complicated expression on his face. "It's almost time. Are you really going?"

Until now, he was still unwilling.

The young man stood in silence while carrying a long sword on his back, saying nothing.

"Brother Unparalleled, listen to my dad. You're no match for that Mad Southern Ye. You'll die if you go," the young lady in black advised gently.

"I'll die without regrets after finding out about the truth!" the young man in white said extremely coldly. He walked ten meters out when he was done speaking.

Ning Ruolan said, looking upset, "Dad, what do we do?"

"Forget it. Let's follow him to check it out." Ning Zhiyuan shook his head lightly and sighed.

#### **Chapter 240: Su Yuhan's Friends**

They were stuck in a traffic jam as soon as Lin Tai got to the highway. After being stuck for half an hour, they finally reached the next exit.

An hour and a half later, the car drove into a secluded and quiet mountain area. There were endless paddy fields and mountains around them.

Mengmeng pointed at a big white bird in the paddy field and could not stop screaming. Her excitement for nature was completely unleashed.

Meanwhile, Su Yuhan explained everything to her patiently.

Soon, the car finally pulled over by a blue lake where two people stood. They were Tong Lei and her bodyguard, and a few cars were already parked there.

Tong Lei welcomed them as soon as they got out of the car. She said to Su Yuhan while smiling, "Yuhan, I've been waiting for so long. I thought you guys weren't coming."

"I'm sorry. We were stuck in a traffic jam." Su Yuhan gave an apologetic smile while carrying Mengmeng.

Tong Lei just noticed Mengmeng who was in her embrace. At first, she was stunned and she then said in surprise, "Is this your daughter?"

"Mengmeng, call Aunt Tong." Su Yuhan stretched her hand to hold the little girl's hand.

"Hello, Aunt Tong," the little girl said in her baby voice.

Tong Lei could not help but pinch her little round face. "Let's go. Everyone is waiting for you guys." She looked at Ye Chen and the Audi parked by the road after speaking. Then, she shook her head lightly and turned around to take the lead.

'He drives an Audi. It seems like Su Yuhan's husband is just mediocre.'

"My lord, I won't be going. I'll wait for you guys outside," Lin Tai walked over and said softly. He had no idea who those people were anyway, so it would be meaningless if he went.

Ye Chen nodded lightly and followed Su Yuhan to the hanging bridge that connected to the middle of the lake. Mingjing Lake was up to 1,000 square meters wide. Meanwhile, there was a vintage house in the middle of the lake that had smoke coming out of it at the moment.

When one looked around, they were surrounded by lotus flowers. There were crystal-like dewdrops on the lotus leaves. Meanwhile, lively fishes swam happily under the leaves like wanderers. One would feel as if they were in a village in Jiangnan.

"Celebrities sure are great at picking venues. I can't believe you're having your party here," Su Yuhan said cheerfully as she walked.

Even Su Youwei whipped out her phone and could not stop taking photos, seeming to really like the view.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, was shaking his head lightly. He was not indulging like the rest. What he had in mind was that the battle between him and the Unparalleled Sword would destroy the beauty here in the evening. By then, the entire Mingjing Lake would be entirely ruined.

A few minutes later, they went into the farmhouse which was some 200 square meters large. It was divided into five areas, and people filled each area. The setting was pretty eco-friendly. No matter whether it was the tables or the benches, they were made of bamboo.

The place was crowded at the moment.

Tong Lei led them directly into the third section on the top left. When she opened the door, there were 20 people who had already taken their seats. All of them were dressed up well with flashy jewelry.

A lady, who wore a headset, got up and complained, "Tong Lei, you're finally here!"

"Guys, guess who is here?" Tong Lei smiled and moved aside. Su Yuhan, who was carrying Mengmeng, was completely exposed to everyone's field of vision.

"Su Yuhan?" A young man in a red tie was stunned.

"It really is Su Yuhan. Tong Lei, you sure are good with secrets. You didn't tell us that Yuhan was coming," a girl with short hair sitting in the corner exclaimed.

Facing everyone's surprise, Su Yuhan smiled generously. "It's been awhile, Chen Yang, Li Bin, Zhao Lan, Xu Bowen..."

"Come sit down. Don't just stand there!" Tong Lei got her to sit down instantly.

Su Yuhan smiled while introducing Ye Chen and Su Youwei. Everyone just stared at them. Their eyes lit up when they saw Su Youwei. Indeed, no matter her appearance or charisma, she was nothing less than Su Yuhan.

When she was introducing Ye Chen, the passion on the people's faces dimmed significantly. Especially when they found out he was Su Yuhan's husband, they could not hide the shock and slight hostility in their eyes.

Among all, Xu Bowen was more surprised than the rest. "Yuhan, is Mr. Ye really your husband?"

During university, many did not have any idea about the relationship between Ye Chen and Su Yuhan. Only a handful of them did.

Therefore, they thought that Su Yuhan was joking or trying to kill their idea of courting her, so she got Ye Chen to be her shield. After all, on the surface, the gap between Su Yuhan and Ye Chen was just too wide.

Su Yuhan grew serious. "Xu Bowen, do I look like I'd joke about things like this?"

Xu Bowen smiled and said nothing, noticing the displeasure in her tone. However, he looked at the people around him by instinct and saw the disdain in everybody's eyes.

As a Ph.D. holder who studied abroad and had just returned home, Chen Yang, who was currently working in an institute, pushed his glasses up and asked Ye Chen with a kind expression, "I wonder what you do for a living, Mr. Ye?"

His words piqued everyone's interest immediately.

"Are you asking the obvious? Since he managed to get our Yuhan, Mr. Ye must be wealthy. He must be at least in the higher management of a listed company, am I right?" said a beautiful woman who was dressed rather maturely with her hair up.

Her name was Zhao Lan. She married a wealthy husband and was considered a rich lady.

"That's right!"

The people nodded at the same time. However, they had doubts in their eyes when they looked at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen answered calmly as everyone stared, "Sorry to disappoint you, but I'm unemployed."

"Unemployed?"

Everyone was stunned, even Tong Lei. She thought she had heard it wrong.

"Brother Ye sure is funny."

A man sitting in the main seat, who had extraordinary charisma, said while smiling, "We're eager to know how you managed to get our school babe."

Tong Lei had introduced him before. He was Zheng Hua, the son of the Beijing Traffic Management Bureau Director. He was considered a VIP among the rest of them. Even Tong Lei was not as important as him.

After all, Beijing was the capital of China. The Traffic Management Bureau Director was a very important figure. Even the director of a police station or a wealthy family member could not afford to offend him.

Seeing that everyone bore hostility toward Ye Chen, Su Yuhan began to regret coming to the party.

Just when she was going to speak, next to her, he shook his head slightly. "It's simple. I got her because I want her!"

As soon as he said that, many people looked upset, especially Zheng Hua, since Ye Chen's cold attitude pissed him off. Moreover, despite his extraordinary background, he had courted Su Yuhan back in university but failed.

Now that he compared himself with Ye Chen, he felt rather imbalanced. However, he was an experienced man and did not simply reveal his emotions.

At that moment, the atmosphere became rather suppressive. People began to boycott Ye Chen, but they said nothing since Su Yuhan was there.

'It seems like Su Yuhan's husband really is nothing. Otherwise, he wouldn't say such a thing,' the rich lady, Zhao Lan, secretly scoffed. She held her head down and began playing with her phone.

Chen Yang revealed a smirk at the corner of his lips.

'I wonder if you're really low-profile or if you're pretending. However, your attitude has offended everyone here. It's impossible for you to join the gang in the future.'

...

Everyone was upset.

Su Youwei was the only one who was smiling in silence. However, the occasional disdain flashed through her eyes.

At that moment, the boss of the farmhouse served the dishes.

"Alright, let's eat."

Tong Lei glanced at Ye Chen and secretly sighed. She changed the subject intentionally and invited the crowd to start eating.

In reality, she also discouraged the relationship between Ye Chen and Su Yuhan. However, since it was already a fact, she should not comment on it. However, Ye Chen had offended Zheng Hua now, thus it would indeed be difficult for him to rise in Beijing in the future.

At that moment, a series of car braking noises came from outside. Subsequently, the people sitting at the door screamed.

“Cars! There are so many cars outside!”