

Genius 241

Chapter 241: The Young Man in White, The Unparalleled Sword Has Finally Arrived!

Everyone walked out to check it out immediately. They could not help but gape their mouths wide. They looked at the lake across the farmhouse in a dumbstruck manner.

They saw cars with dark tinted windows pull over. Cars filled their field of vision. There were at least 100 cars. The entire lake was blocked, and most of the cars had foreign number plates.

The sky had turned dark.

Those cars were facing the lake across. Nobody knew who took the lead to turn on the car lights, but a series of car lights were then turned on. The lights shone directly onto the lake, illuminating the lake surface.

Before they managed to react, the doors of those cars opened. Countless people in all sorts of clothes walked out of the cars. They seemed to be here for an appointment whereby they said nothing as if they were waiting for someone.

Who exactly was here to have created such a huge commotion?!

Tong Lei and the rest could not help but look at Zheng Hua. "Zheng Hua, your dad is the Traffic Management Bureau Director. There are so many foreign cars here. Didn't he tell you what's happening?"

"No!" Zheng Hua shook his head and then turned his head to look at the farmhouse owner. "Boss Kang, is there any VIP coming to dine at your place today?"

"No!" The farmhouse owner was an honest, tanned hunk. He said, looking blur, "If there's some VIP coming here, they'd definitely call me to book a table beforehand."

Su Yuhan got closer to Ye Chen while feeling insecure. "Ye Chen, could something have happened? Should we go home?"

"Don't worry, I'm here," Ye Chen comforted her and lifted his head to look at the crowd across them. With his powerful vision, he could sense the energy waves from those people faintly.

Clearly, most of them were ancient martial artists.

'Can they're here to watch the battle between the Unparalleled Sword and me?' Ye Chen secretly guessed.

Someone shouted and said in shock, "Look, someone is...flying over!"

Everyone immediately spun.

They saw a man leap when he arrived at the lake. He was jumping over to their side, sidestepping on the water. Like a flying hawk, he would step on one lotus leaf with each step he took. Subsequently, he leaped a couple of meters out.

Everyone watched that blankly with their eyes wide open, secretly shocked.

Within a few breaths, the man had arrived at the farmhouse. It was a middle-aged man who looked rather grim. As soon as he landed, the people sensed an extremely suppressive aura coming from him. They could not help but retreat many steps back by instinct.

This man had such a powerful killing intent! He had definitely killed before!

Startled, Zheng Hua felt chills run down his back!

“Who’s the boss here?” the middle-aged man shouted.

The tanned hunk jolted, then he walked out of the crowd immediately and said in fear, “I-I am!”

“Who are they?” The middle-aged man pointed at Ye Chen and the rest, appearing rather mean.

The tanned hunk said immediately, “They’re my guests who are here to eat.”

The middle-aged man nodded expressionlessly while he took a good look at them. He said in his deep voice, “I don’t care who all of you are and what your background is. Nobody should move today. Stay in this farmhouse obediently. Don’t you dare scream or run!” His tone sounded like he was ordering them.

“What makes you think that you have the right to say that?” Zhao Lan responded by instinct.

“With this!” The middle-aged man smirked and threw a punch at the plank beneath his feet through the air. As the plank was crushed, a hole that was the size of a fist was revealed.

Gasp!

At the same time, everyone’s expression changed. Their eyes were filled with fear when they looked at the middle-aged man. Zhao Lan was terrified.

Did he punch a hole in the plank through the air?

Was he human?

Zheng Hua’s pupils shrunk, but he suppressed the fear within him and said to the middle-aged man, “My friend, my name is Zheng Hua. My father is the Traffic Management Bureau Director, Zheng Qiang. We’re just here for a meal. I wonder what’s happening.” He dared not be reckless at all in the presence of such a man.

“The Traffic Management Bureau Director?” The middle-aged man looked at him in doubt. His expression eased and he said, “In reality, there’ll be two experts fighting today. To prevent any accidents, nobody should move.”

“Two experts?” Zheng Hua was stunned.

The rest seemed suspicious as they thought it was ridiculous. Among the crowd, Chen Yang’s expression changed and he asked immediately, “Are they ancient martial artists?”

“You’re pretty knowledgeable yourself.” The middle-aged man smiled in pride and nodded.

Chen Yang’s expression changed completely. He had heard about ancient martial artists. Such people were above regular people, and they were not to be offended.

“What’s an ancient martial artist?” Tong Lei opened her beautiful eyes wide.

Chen Yang took a deep breath and said, “I know you guys don’t know that. In this world, there’s a group of people who have extraordinary strength. They can slice rocks open and walk on waves. Such people are called ancient martial artists, just like this man before us.”

Everyone had a drastic change of expression upon hearing that. Tong Lei’s little mouth became an ‘o’ shape as she clearly became speechless from what she had just heard.

“Who are the two people fighting today?” Zheng Hua mustered his courage to ask.

The middle-aged man looked at the lake and revealed an admirable expression. “One is the ancient martial world’s legend while another is a young genius. We’re here today to witness a battle that’s hard to come by in a hundred years!”

Noticing that Zheng Hua had more questions, the middle-aged man shook his head impatiently. “Alright, stop asking. You guys won’t understand even if I told you more. All you guys have to remember is to stop talking from now on. They should be here soon!”

As soon as he was done speaking, someone screamed, “Look, someone is on the lake!”

The people looked toward the direction where his finger was pointing and saw a white silhouette standing at the end of the lotus pond faintly. The white silhouette stood on the lake, but he seemed to be coming toward them.

The silhouette was approaching them from a distance. When the people saw his face clearly, they revealed a shocked expression.

It was a young man who looked nothing over 18 years of age. Dressed in white, he carried a long sword wrapped in black cloth on his back. Only the sword handle was revealed.

What shocked them the most was that the young man carrying a sword was actually walking on the lake. There would be ripples created each step he took. Meanwhile, he did not fall at all, as if there were rows of invisible wooden stakes underwater supporting him.

When the young man entered everyone’s field of vision, he suddenly stopped as he stepped on a lotus flower. He stayed still, revealing an extremely handsome face. He had sharp brows and bright eyes. He also had a cold charisma with a determined expression on his face.

Many ladies’ hearts pounded and their cheeks flushed when they saw the young man. They felt their bodies go weak.

Even Su Youwei who had high standards and never courted anyone could not help but mumble, “How handsome!” Sparkles filled her beautiful eyes.

Meanwhile, there were five silhouettes standing on the hills on both sides of Mingjing Lake. All of them hid their aura intentionally.

Feng Kuohai stood on top of the hill with his arms behind his back. He looked in the distance with the entire lake was in his field of vision. His face that was grim could not help but reveal a smirk when the

young man in white appeared. “The Unparalleled Sword has finally shown up. I’m sure Mad Southern Ye will be here soon! Mad Southern Ye, you must show up!”

...

Meanwhile, among the crowd across the lake, Ning Ruolan pulled Ning Zhiyuan’s sleeve. She was excited. “Dad, Brother Unparalleled...He’s...”

“What’s wrong with him?” Ning Zhiyuan asked.

The young lady could not stop slapping her flushed cheeks as she exclaimed like a fanatic, “He’s so handsome!”

The corner of Ning Zhiyuan’s lips twitched slightly.

...

The moment when the young man in white appeared, Ye Chen’s face that had been expressionless finally changed. There was shock, disbelief, suspicion, and excitement on his face.

‘Unparalleled Sword, is that really you?!’

Chapter 242: Unparalleled, I’ve Been Waiting for You For A Long Time

‘Unparalleled Sword, is that really you?!’

Ye Chen stared at the white silhouette on the lake without blinking. The shock and change in emotion within him were intense.

He, Ye Chen, had a sword that could move mountains, break rivers apart, turn oceans upside down, kill demons, suppress devils, capture gods, obtain stars, destroy cities, and open the heavens!

The name of the sword was the Unparalleled Sword!

The Unparalleled Sword was a flying sword that Ye Chen had refined by himself when he traveled to the cultivation world. It was initially a low-grade magic tool but after accompanying Ye Chen for a long time, their relationship elevated from servant and master to that of friends. Slowly, the Unparalleled Sword developed a Sword Spirit which Ye Chen named Unparalleled. It represented his unparalleled skill in Sword Dao that nobody in the world could compare to.

Throughout the 3,000 years, master and servant worked together. The human and sword stepped through tens of thousands of worlds, and Ye Chen eventually became an immortal supreme. The sword was then named the Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword. The Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword was made to kill, control hundreds of tribes, and suppress tens of thousands of demons!

On that day, Ye Chen was attacked by the three immortal supremes, namely the Southern Devil King, the Western Buddha, and the Northern Demon Monarch. He was exhausted from the battle!

On that day, Ye Chen stood on top of the high Divine Mountain while holding the Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword. He was covered in blood while the sword in his hand was sobbing from absorbing his blood!

That day, the Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword's Sword Spirit released majestic sword intent into the sky to protect Ye Chen. It was willing to sacrifice itself to kill the enemies together!

During the critical time, Ye Chen knew that he was going to die. He did not want Unparalleled to be crushed, so he used his remaining immortal power to retrieve the Unparalleled Sword Spirit from the Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword for reincarnation!

He thought he would never meet Unparalleled again in this life. However, he sensed Unparalleled's aura from the young man in white. In disbelief, he dared not believe that!

At that moment, Ye Chen's expression could not stop changing. Hesitating, he thought he would suppress his urge to ask if he was the Unparalleled Sword that he knew.

As soon as the young man in white appeared, the thousands of people gathered around Mingjing Lake fixed their sights on him.

The many ancient martial artists who came to watch the battle were secretly stunned.

"He's just like the rumor. He looks nothing over 18!"

"Most importantly, this man has comprehended to the stage whereby he's still like water instead of wanting fame when he's so young. The younger generation will surpass the older!"

"The Unparalleled Sword is here. I wonder when will Mad Southern Ye get here."

Apart from those ancient martial artists, including Su Youwei, Zheng Hua, and the rest, the regular people could not help but be secretly enchanted. Indeed, the young man in white was just too handsome and attractive.

The ladies in the crowd became fans. Even Chen Yang, who had been confident about his looks, felt ashamed in the presence of that young man in white.

Facing everybody's stares, the young man in white on the lake took a good look at the people on the shore. His sharp brows were knitted a little, and he seemed to hate the fact that there were so many people here.

"Mad Southern Ye, I know you're here. Show yourself now! Since you've killed Unquestionable Jian, I'm sure your cultivation in Sword Dao is powerful. I'd like to learn a thing or two today!"

The young man in white lifted his head to look around, appearing to be speaking to someone. His voice was icy cold, and there was faint killing intent between his brows!

His voice was of normal volume, but it spread through the entire Mingjing Lake and went into everyone's ears crystal clear.

The ancient martial artists across the lake jolted. They bowed slightly and clasped their fists toward the lake whilst their faces were filled with admiration and burning desire. They felt like their breathing was getting faster now.

The legend!

The China No. 1 Mad Southern Ye would be here soon!

The place was extremely quiet.

Compared to them, the people in the farmhouse looked around with their eyes wide open. They seemed eager to find out who the young man in white was speaking to.

The way the young man appeared shocked them greatly. Since he was already so powerful, the person who was going to fight him would definitely be no less than him.

Tong Lei and the rich lady, Zhao Lan, felt like they had entered an unknown world. Everything they just witnessed surpassed what they knew.

Chen Yang pushed his glasses up his nose as his shock lingered. 'Never had I known I'd be fortunate enough to witness the power between ancient martial artists!'

Zheng Hua clenched his fists and teeth hard. Nobody cared about him despite him being the Traffic Management Bureau Director's son. Until now did he only understand that their so-called power and wealth could not compare the shock before them!

However, who exactly was this Mad Southern Ye?

When he finally showed up, Zheng Hua would try his best to get to know him no matter what. His future would be out of the ordinary if he could get Mad Southern Ye to teach him a thing or two.

He could not help but glance at Ye Chen and Su Yuhan next to him as he thought to this point. A ferocious gleam flashed through his eyes.

'If I can get something from Mad Southern Ye, what are you even, Su Yuhan? By then, you'll definitely know the gap between your husband and I. You'll regret the choice that you made back then!'

As they waited quietly while holding their breath in, a weak voice was heard, "Ye Chen, are you...the person that they're waiting for?"

It was Su Yuhan who had spoken. She knew some of Ye Chen's techniques. Although she had no idea that he bore the title of Mad Southern Ye, she could guess it. Therefore, she asked that by instinct.

As soon as she was done speaking, Zhao Lan, who was next to her, was stunned at first. She could not help but scoff, "Yuhan, I know you love your husband, but there's no need to show him off with a lie, is there?"

She glanced at Ye Chen in disdain as she spoke to this point. She scoffed again, "Moreover, do you think he can fight that handsome boy on the lake?"

Su Yuhan opened her mouth in the attempt to speak but she was interrupted.

"Alright, Yuhan. Can't you read the room? You're joking at such a time. Are you trying to get us all killed?" Zheng Hua stopped her directly. He glanced at the middle-aged man before him by instinct, afraid that the man would be angered by what he said.

Tong Lei and Chen Yang standing aside shook his head lightly. They thought Su Yuhan was a joke. 'Your husband looks mediocre. He doesn't look like an expert at all.'

The people looked around again, secretly anticipating the expert to show up.

Among the crowd, Ye Chen looked at Su Yuhan's doubtful eyes and nodded. He then glanced at the over ten people blocking before him and said while frowning, "Excuse me!"

"What are you doing? If you need to go to the bathroom, you'll have to hold it in!" Zhao Lan said coldly. She thought Ye Chen was frightened by whatever that was happening.

Tong Lei nodded and said, "That's right. Ye Chen, just hold it in for a little."

"You guys have misunderstood. I'm not going to the bathroom. I'm going for my appointment!" Ye Chen said.

"Appointment?" Zhao Lan was stunned then enraged. "Do you really think that you're Mad Southern Ye?"

"Mr. Ye, please..." Even Chen Yang, who thought he had high virtues, frowned. He seemed to be getting pissed off.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly as he pushed the people before him forcefully and walked out.

"B*stard, come back!" Zhao Lan lost herself in the scare, but it was too late when she wanted to stop him. She could only glare furiously at Su Yuhan. "Look at that amazing husband of yours. He's going to drag us into trouble!"

"Now, even I can't protect him!" Zheng Hua sighed, pretending to be troubled. However, there was gloating on his face.

'Ye, it's you who is seeking death yourself!'

Seeing that Ye Chen walked out, the middle-aged man who stood in front shouted, "Brat, where are you going? Stay right here, or don't blame me for—" He shut his mouth before he was done speaking!

"Unparalleled Sword, I've been waiting for you for a long time!" Ye Chen laughed out loud and leaped. He hovered into the sky and leaped toward the young man in white on the lake at lightning speed.

The place was filled with dead silence!

Chapter 243: Master, Is It Really You?

Everyone's expression froze, especially Chen Yang, Zheng Hua, Tong Lei, Zhao Lan, and the rest. They looked at Ye Chen blankly as if wings had just grown on him. They looked like they had just seen a ghost.

The middle-aged man, who wanted to stop Ye Chen earlier, felt his knees go weak. A chill grew within him. "What?! H-he's Mad Southern Ye?!"

"How is that possible?! How is it possible that he's that man?!" Zhao Lan looked as terrible as she had just eaten a fly at the moment. She almost screamed her lungs out.

Chen Yang had gone completely speechless.

Tong Lei covered her tiny red lips by instinct. Her head felt empty while disbelief filled her beautiful eyes.

Zheng Hua inhaled sharply as a shocking wave washed inside of him. He could not believe whatever that was happening before his eyes.

However, the truth was right in front of them, so they had to believe it. Su Yuhan and Su Youwei, on the other hand, looked as usual. After all, one of them had witnessed Ye Chen's techniques while the other knew Ye Chen's identity.

Ye Chen ignored the crowd and stopped when he leaped hundreds of meters out. He landed on a lotus leaf directly and stepped on the water, creating ripples before he stood in pride.

"Greetings, venerable!"

"Greetings, venerable!"

The crowd of up to 1,000 people across the lake bowed at Ye Chen with admiration in their faces.

Nobody suspected Ye Chen's identity.

It was for no other reason except that nobody dared to use Mad Southern Ye's identity. Moreover, his opponent was an expert who was ranked No. 12 on the Heaven Leaderboard. Only experts in the top ten could fight him.

Almost at the same time, on the hill by Mingjing Lake, Feng Kuohai finally laughed out loud. "Mad Southern Ye, oh, Mad Southern Ye, you're finally here!"

...

Ye Chen ignored what everyone said. After he managed to stand still, he stared directly at the young man in white who was less than 50 steps away from him.

He scanned the man with his Divine Consciousness like flowing water.

'That's right. It's his aura! It really is him!'

The determined, fortitude, cold, and stubborn aura released from the young man was the same as his.

Ye Chen finally confirmed his speculation.

Although the Sword Spirit had turned into a man now, Ye Chen was sure of it because he had spent thousands of years with the Unparalleled Sword in the past, and they knew each other well.

As he thought about this, no matter how steady Ye Chen was, he could not hold back his stirred emotions at that moment.

At the same time, the young man in white who was 50 steps away from him finally had a slight change on his face. There was surprise, disbelief, and suspicion on his face!

'Master, is that really you?'

Thousands of thoughts flashed across the young man's head and he was trembling a little. He suppressed his emotions forcefully and recovered his stern demeanor. "Why do you call yourself Mad Southern Ye?"

'This brat is careful.'

Upon hearing that, Ye Chen revealed a smile at the corner of his lips. He spoke slowly, "Journey to the south on a horse with 100,000 soldiers, all for fighting the madness. Where is he?"

"The Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword releasing its gleam. Whose smile crushed the moonlight and is etched in my heart?!" the young man in white enunciated word for word.

The smile in Ye Chen's eyes was getting denser. "Saber clanging noises in the night, sliding the sword out of the scabbard. Who is the king among the chaos?"

"The sword turned into a dragon roar as the enemies come in all directions in majesty. The moon is as white as snow as I turned, but where are you?" A drop of moisture appeared at the corner of the young man in white's eye as the battle intent from him faded slowly.

Ye Chen clenched his fists hard.

He had adapted the passage from the Sword Heroes Fate video game when he created the Eastern Heaven. Back then, there was a sect in the Southern Central Celestial Land that gathered 200,000 people to revolt. It was started by a southern immortal named Fang Qingtian who called himself the Southern Heavenly Emperor from Southern Heaven!

Ye Chen went south with the sword. After killing the enemies with 100,000 elite soldiers, he lifted the Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword and recited that from inspiration. Apart from him and the Unparalleled Sword, nobody else in the world would know about the passage.

That was how Ye Chen's title 'Mad Southern' came about!

It was the reason why the young man in white asked about his title as soon as they met.

It was a test!

This brat was worried that someone would disguise as Ye Chen's appearance to deceive him. After all, to cultivators, it was a piece of cake to disguise as someone else. Moreover, they could even imitate somebody else's aura.

Seeing that Ye Chen and the Unparalleled Sword were not fighting and began reciting poems instead, the crowd who was watching could not help but look stunned.

Feng Kuohai, who was standing on top of the cliff, frowned. "What the hell are they doing? Just fight already! Why are they reciting some stupid poem?"

"Elder Feng, something is wrong."

The four men standing behind Feng Kuohai frowned. One of them could not help but comment, "The battle intent and killing intent from both of them have vanished completely!"

Feng Kuohai's heart sank. He had no idea why but there was a bad feeling growing within him.

On Mingjing Lake, Ye Chen walked over one step after another. He spoke while walking, "Who can fight the Unparalleled Sword? Battle of the nine heavens shoots through the sky!"

“Dancing through the fame, traveling the world with the sword on the horse!” The young man in white also walked toward Ye Chen.

The duo was less than ten steps away from each other.

The people saw sword intent explode out of their bodies at the same time. Compelling sword qi and sword gleam filled heaven and earth, lingering around the duo.

The sword gleam was glaring.

The people could not help but close their eyes by instinct. Whistles lingered around their ears. Many people felt their knees go weak. They could not help but fall onto the ground. With pale faces, they were terrified of being impacted by the sword qi released by the duo.

What powerful sword qi!

The four men behind Feng Kuohai inhaled sharply. They could sense how terrifying the sword qi that was released from the duo was. At that moment, if a Martial Dao master were to approach them, the person might be torn into a bloody pile of mush by the sword qi.

Feng Kuohai jolted as his expression that was initially grim revealed a smirk again. “Are they finally going to fight? They scared me good!”

When the people opened their eyes again, they were horrified. They saw the lotus flowers that filled the lake being swept into the air before crumbling and being crushed by the whistling sword qi.

‘They’re finally going to fight.’

That was what most people were thinking about. However, the horror lingered in them. The duo’s aura alone was already so terrifying. If they were to give it their all, would Mingjing Lake not be destroyed?

Zheng Hua, Zhao Lan, and the rest turned pale. Their scalps turned numb from how powerful Ye Chen was. Most importantly, they were afraid that he would take revenge on their hostility before.

Among the crowd, Su Yuhan held her daughter’s hand tightly. She stared at Ye Chen with her beautiful eyes, worried that he would disappear before her in the next second.

Feng Kuohai, who was on top of the cliff, said without even turning his head, “Four elders, attack as soon as the winner has been determined down there. You must kill Mad Southern Ye...”

Before he was done speaking, the Unparalleled Sword, who was on the lake, recalled his aura suddenly in the next second. He knelt on one knee on the water, no longer able to hide the emotions in his eyes as he looked at Ye Chen.

“Master, i-is it really you?!”

Chapter 244: The Master and Servant Reunite To Feng Kuohai’s Horror

On Mingjing Lake, a young man in white knelt on one knee before Ye Chen. The sword he carried on his back was shaking while there was a hum that came out of it.

The change of event that came out of nowhere shocked everyone. They could not snap back to their senses for a long time as if they had turned into rocks.

“Master, it’s really you!”

A teardrop fell from the corner of the young man’s eye. It dripped into the lake with an extraordinarily clear sound. As the young man closed his eyes, countless memories of all sorts surged within him.

In the early years when he had still been a sword, he was a low-grade flying sword which grade was the lowest in the cultivation world. It was his master who took him everywhere he went until his spirit grew slowly in him.

The journey went on for 3,000 years. His master used him to fight enemies and comprehend Sword Dao besides using his own spiritual energy to feed him.

In this world, he had no friends and family. He only had his master. He was both servant and friend.

His master did not just understand swords, but his master understood him!

On the other hand, he understood his master too!

Despite the overbearing traitors, his master had retrieved spirit from the Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword during a critical time in the attempt to send him to the next world for reincarnation. His master did not want him to die for him.

That day, he released compelling sword intent with great sorrow. He crushed himself to protect his master!

Then, he fell into a coma. He found out that he arrived in this world when he woke up and happened to have a human body now. However, his master was not with him!

He could not sense any familiar aura in this world. Everything was strange. There was no warmth, and everything was cold because his master was not around. Like a lonely baby bird that flew alone, he looked upset.

He wanted to find his master!

He must find his master even if he had to travel to tens of thousands of worlds!

However, he was just his master’s sword. As soon as a sword lost its master, it would be covered in dust. He had to protect the dignity of the Sword Dao!

In the whole wide world, only his master understood swords. His master was the only person who was worthy of using a sword. Everyone who lacked Sword Dao and attempted to ride above his master must die!

And now, his master was right before him.

How could he not be emotional?!

Ye Chen looked at the young man who knelt before him quietly. He was hit with emotions too.

He took a deep breath and helped the young man up. He said in an extremely soft voice, “Unparalleled, I can’t believe we’re meeting in this world!”

“Master, I should’ve figured that you’re Mad Southern Ye!”

At the same time while being emotional, Unparalleled was felt slight regret. If he had known that Mad Southern Ye was his master since the beginning, why would he have gone through so much to only reunite with him now?

“I don’t blame you,” Ye Chen shook his head slightly and said while smiling, “There are so many people named Mad Southern Ye in the tens of thousands of worlds. Weren’t you in disbelief and tested me even when you saw me with your very own eyes?”

Unparalleled smiled.

At that moment, neither was he the Sword Dao genius who was overbearing to outsiders nor was he the cold, insensitive man in Ning Ruolan’s eyes. Instead, he was a shy young man who had just found his family.

He would only show this side of him to Ye Chen.

...

The onlookers were dumbstruck to witness that. Not only the duo not fight, but they also looked like they were chatting. Gasps were heard at the same time.

Someone was in a blur. “Can anyone tell me what exactly is happening?”

“I think I heard the Unparalleled Sword calling Mad Southern Ye ‘Master’!” An old man inhaled sharply in shock.

Apart from them, even Zheng Hua, Zhao Lan, and the rest looked doubtful.

Su Youwei looked at Su Yuhan, who was carrying his daughter, and asked in confusion, “Sister, Ye Chen knows that man?”

“I’ve no idea either.” Su Yuhan was puzzled.

She had never seen the Unparalleled Sword before. She had also never heard Ye Chen mention him. However, her tense emotions were relieved now. Since they were not fighting, it would mean that Ye Chen was safe.

Ning Ruolan, who was standing across the lake, was so excited that she was almost hopping around. “Dad, Brother Unparalleled isn’t fighting that guy. That’s great. Brother Unparalleled is safe now.”

Ning Zhiyuan’s burden was lifted. However, intense doubt filled his eyes when he looked at the Unparalleled Sword and Mad Southern Ye. He had also heard Unparalleled Sword call Ye Chen “Master”.

On the cliff, Feng Kuohai looked at the duo in disbelief. He was rather annoyed. “What exactly is happening? Why aren’t they fighting? What is this brat Unparalleled Sword doing, calling Mad Southern Ye ‘Master’?”

He was not to be blamed for being pissed off.

Indeed, the Martial Alliance had sacrificed a massive amount of effort and price for the battle of the duo with the goal of killing Ye Chen and the Unparalleled Sword. Now that they were not fighting, it would mean that their preparation was going to go to waste.

Most importantly, they just indirectly made two enemies.

As soon as he was vexed, his vital energy and blood exploded instantly, releasing the aura that he hid intentionally too.

On the lake, Ye Chen and Unparalleled sensed it at the same time.

The Unparalleled Sword recovered his coldness from before and said, "Master, the five people above have hostile intentions toward you. I'll go there to kill them!"

"There's no rush!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly and asked, "Let me ask you. Why did you challenge me?"

The Unparalleled Sword said, "Before this, I had a three-month agreement with Unquestionable Jian. Then, someone told me that you killed him, so I thought I'd challenge you."

"It makes sense." Ye Chen chuckled as a ferocious gleam flashed in his eyes. "If I'm not mistaken, it's a scheme to get you to fight me."

The reason why he said that was because he sensed a familiar aura on the cliff. It was the Martial Alliance elder, Feng Kuohai, whom he met on the day he was going to kill Yuan Bupo on the Surge River.

After he killed Feng Kuohai's senior brother, Yuan Bupo, a grudge had been created. Connecting the dots when the night the five experts came to kill him at the Imperial Wind Pavilion, the Ku Rong Old Men had spilled that they were from the Martial Alliance back then.

It was a piece of cake to guess who was behind all this.

Ye Chen lifted his head to look at the cliff as he thought to this point. His cold voice echoed through the entire Mingjing Lake, "Martial Alliance dogs, you guys must be tired from watching this. Since you're here to kill me, why don't you seize the opportunity and attack me at once?"

The people who were watching exclaimed as soon as they heard that. They could not help but look toward the direction where Ye Chen was looking. However, since it was night time, they saw nothing.

"Oh, no. He's found out about us!"

At the same time, Feng Kuohai's scalp went numb upon hearing Ye Chen's voice. He had goosebumps at the same time. "Go, let's go!"

He left far away as soon as he said that. Shocked, he did not think that he had the upper hand in the presence of Mad Southern Ye despite having four masters with him.

One must know that Mad Southern Ye had killed five masters who had been members of the Heaven Leaderboard.

Also, now that the Unparalleled Sword had called Mad Southern Ye “Master”, he must return to report to the chief as soon as possible!

Seeing that Feng Kuohai was running away, Ye Chen glanced at the Unparalleled Sword and smiled lightly. “Why don’t we compete and see who has more kills today?”

There was immense killing intense in his tone that seemed calm!

Chapter 245: Sword Resurrected for Duty To Wipe Out Evil and Deviants!

As Ye Chen looked at him, a smirk flashed deeply in the Unparalleled Sword’s cold eyes. “I’m willing to be resurrected for duty to wipe out evil and deviants entirely with you, Master!”

At that moment, he felt as if he had returned to the cultivation world. As man and sword carried out a massacre, blood gathered into a river. All tribes would kneel and yield to him as tens of thousands of immortals came for them.

“Resurrected for duty to wipe out evil and deviants. Good one!” Ye Chen laughed hysterically and leaped from the lake directly. He transformed into a sword gleam and shot toward the mountain next to Mingjing Lake.

Shing!

Lightning flashed through the Unparalleled Sword’s body. A low hum came from the long sword that he carried on his back. Subsequently, he stepped on the lightning and followed Ye Chen.

The onlookers were left dumbstruck.

Mengmeng, who was in Su Yuhan’s embrace, blinked her dark eyes and said in her baby voice, “Mommy, where’s Daddy going?”

“Mommy has no idea too, but he’ll be back soon.” Su Yuhan looked confused too. She could only comfort the little girl by saying that.

Seeing that Ye Chen had left, Zheng Hua and the rest only felt the pressure lift.

Zhao Lan did not hide the envy in her eyes at all. She said while looking at Su Yuhan, “Yuhan, you sure are mysterious. You didn’t tell us that your husband is so powerful.”

She just realized that their arrogance before Ye Chen was nothing. He had never taken them seriously.

Chen Yang pushed his glasses up and walked to Su Yuhan. He bowed at her in all seriousness. “Yuhan, I hope that you can apologize to Mr. Ye on behalf of me for how rude I was to him earlier. We’re friends, after all.”

As a wise man, he knew that Ye Chen and he came from different worlds. If he proceeded to be arrogant, he would be the one at a loss, so he would rather apologize first.

With him leading the way, Zheng Hua snapped out of his senses and said immediately, “That’s right, Yuhan. We’re friends...”

“Don’t worry. Ye Chen isn’t as petty. Let that be in the past.” Su Yuhan smiled lightly, but there was distance in her eyes now.

The incident today let her see through their true colors.

The celebrity, Tong Lei, who had been quiet, had a complicated expression on her pretty face. She could not help but ask, “Yuhan, since when did your husband become so powerful?” T

When she saw Ye Chen for the first time, she thought that Su Yuhan had made the wrong decision. She was happy for being single up until now. However, reality gave her a hard slap. Nevertheless, she was not nervous. After all, she did not show any disrespect toward Ye Chen from the beginning until now.

Su Yuhan shook her head lightly. “I’ve no idea.”

‘You’ve no idea?’

The few of them smiled by instinct. Since they knew that she was unwilling to share, they did not force her.

Su Youwei glanced at the place where the Unparalleled Sword stood before them in melancholy. She pulled Su Yuhan aside and stuttered, “S-sister, what’s the relationship between brother-in-law with that guy dressed in white?”

“Why are you asking about that?” Su Yuhan was stunned.

Su Youwei rolled her eyes and looked away. “Ah, I’m just curious.”

“Don’t tell me that you’ve fallen in love with him?” Su Yuhan was surprised after capturing her reaction directly. “He looks like he’s only 17 or 18 years old. He’s just a boy, and you’re seven to eight years older than him...”

“Sister, what are you talking about?” Su Youwei stomped her foot and glanced away on purpose. However, her pretty face was blushing so hard that even her ears were red.

‘It’s rare to see a man that’s so handsome and powerful. So what if he’s eight years older than me? What’s wrong with dating a man who is much younger than me? Moreover, he’s already an adult since he’s 18 years old. How is he still a boy?’

...

In a tiny forest outside the Yan Mountains, five silhouettes were leaping among trees. They were like dragons and tigers that moved so fast that one could not capture their trajectory. Countless leaves fell whenever the silhouettes passed by. There would be sounds of the air being torn and the ground cracking as they moved.

Feng Kuohai was running in front as intense fear and regret filled his face.

He thought the plot against Ye Chen was failproof. However, during that critical moment, not only did the Unparalleled Sword and Mad Southern Ye not fight, but they were working together to go after them.

The five of them could not handle Ye Chen, let alone now with the Unparalleled Sword.

Therefore, he was scared.

In reality, everyone was scared of death. Even those who had lived to 100 years old and thought they had seen through death could not face death when they were really at the brink of it.

'No! I can't die just yet! The Chief will definitely save me as long as I return to the Martial Alliance. With the Chief there, the Unparalleled Sword and Mad Southern Ye can't kill me!'

He ran even faster as he thought about this point.

However, the five of them stopped in the next second.

There was a skinny young man standing 50 meters in front of them at the moment. Compared to their panting, the young man stood with his arms behind his back and his expression was calm.

"Retreat!"

As Feng Kuohai's heart sank, he turned around in the attempt to run toward the other direction without even thinking about it. However, just when he spun around, a young man in white walked over slowly and blocked their way.

At that moment, Feng Kuohai's face turned pale. Rage, fear, helplessness, and sadness flashed through his face. "Mad Southern Ye, please let me go. This is all a misunderstanding. We're here just to watch the battle!"

"A misunderstanding?" A mocking smirk appeared at the corner of Ye Chen's lips. "Then, let me ask you: are the Ku Rong Old Men from your Martial Alliance?"

"Yes!" Feng Kuohai's heart sank while he said instantly as he shook his head, "But I didn't send them. I know nothing about it..."

"Then, let me ask you: are you from Martial Alliance?" Ye Chen interrupted him and said with an extremely cold expression.

The Martial Alliance!

They had offended Ye Chen over and over again. He had declared the end of the Martial Alliance when the Ku Rong Old Men had attempted to kill him earlier.

Feng Kuohai nodded by instinct. "This humble one has never thought of going against you. You..."

"Anyone from the Martial Alliance must be killed!"

Ye Chen and the Unparalleled Sword moved at the same time as soon as the world 'killed' fell. Two shocking sword qi covered a range of 500 meters .

Soon, four heads stood quietly on the ground. Meanwhile, there were four headless bodies next to the heads. They belonged to the four Martial Dao masters that Feng Kuohai had brought along.

Since the four of them together were not Ye Chen's match, it was almost an instant kill since the Unparalleled Sword was there too.

Seeing that the four masters were killed just like that, Feng Kuohai shrieked in fear, "No! Don't kill me, don't kill me!" His face was distorted from the horror.

"Don't worry. I won't kill you just yet!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly and looked at Feng Kuohai. "I've declared that this is the end of the Martial Alliance. I'll let you go today. Remember to inform the people from the Martial Alliance to be prepared. I'll destroy the alliance in three days!"

As a sword gleam flashed, both Feng Kuohai's arms were severed and they dropped to the ground. He could not stop shrieking on the ground from the intense pain.

Chapter 246: The Battle Between The Two Ladies

As Ye Chen and the Unparalleled Sword reunited, the stunning battle that the whole world was anticipating ended just like that. To the people who were watching, the duo did not fight from the beginning until the end.

After the people returned in disappointment, the battle result between Ye Chen and the Unparalleled Sword was spread. Countless people's jaws dropped as they could not really accept it.

After all, following Mad Southern Ye's past battle results, nobody who had ever challenged him managed to live, including people like Yuan Bupo and Northern Devil Jiang.

However, things changed when it came to the Unparalleled Sword.

Only a portion of people who knew what really happened kept quiet. They knew that the Unparalleled Sword called Mad Southern Ye "Master".

The information that was contained in that was just too much.

However, the Martial Alliance remained silent about it, which was strange.

...

Ye Chen cared nothing about the rumors and comments that were spreading outside.

Ridiculously, two guests appeared at the Imperial Wind Pavilion at that moment. They were Ning Zhiyuan and Ning Ruolan.

Ning Zhiyuan was the master of the weapon-crafting Ning family of Luoyang. However, there was no arrogance in him at all. Naturally, it might be because he dared not be proud in the presence of Ye Chen.

Ning Ruolan, on the other hand, dragged Ning Zhiyuan to visit ever since Unparalleled moved into the Imperial Sword Pavilion. She wanted to be stuck to him 24 hours per day, calling him "brother" at all times.

Su Youwei was irritated to see that.

It made sense as Ning Ruolan was only 18, so she could call him whatever she wanted. However, Su Youwei was already 25. She would never call a boy who was younger than her "brother" no matter what.

If she were to call him her younger brother, the gap between them would grow. They would sound like they were siblings. Therefore, Su Youwei was secretly pissed off. She loathed everything about Ning Ruolan and would condemn every now and then.

However, she had considered having met her match this time. The two young mistresses fought like chickens as soon as they met. If Su Yuhan were not around, the duo might have fought for real by now.

Facing the two ladies' behavior, the Unparalleled Sword looked expressionless since the beginning, as if he did not see that.

Ye Chen got him into the room and said as he pointed at Su Yuhan next to him, "This is my wife, Su Yuhan."

"Pleasure to meet the madam!" The Unparalleled Sword knelt on one knee before Su Yuhan. He was not from Earth, so his mindset remained in the conservative society during ancient times.

The turn of events that came of nowhere shocked Su Yuhan. She waved and said immediately, "Get up now. I-it's too much!"

"Madam, you are Master's wife, as well as the future Empress. It's only natural for me to kneel to you." The Unparalleled Sword looked determined.

"What Madam and Empress? You're Ye Chen's brother and friend. Just call me 'Sister' will do." Su Yuhan looked at Ye Chen in panic.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and walked over to help him up. He said, "Don't kneel simply in the future. There's something else that I need to tell you about."

The Unparalleled Sword stood up straight.

"From now on, you're no longer the Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword. You're no longer the Unparalleled Sword!" Ye Chen smiled lightly.

The Unparalleled Sword got onto one knee on the ground again and said in his rather deep voice, "Master, are you giving up on me? Did I do something wrong?"

Ye Chen felt warm inside upon seeing him being so emotional. He shook his head while smiling and feeling moved. "Unparalleled, although you killed yourself for me, fate turned you into a human now. It means that from now on, you're no longer a sword spirit. You're a man."

Ye Chen paused as he spoke to this point. "I, Ye Chen, am no longer that Mad Southern Immortal or Eastern Heavenly Emperor. I'm now a husband and a child's father. I need to you be my brother and even my family member."

"Brother? Family?" The Unparalleled Sword was slightly stunned, then he buried his head. "I wouldn't dare. I'd only be willing to be the sharp sword in Master's hand. I'll accompany Master to return to heaven to kill all of the traitors!"

"What? You're unwilling to be my brother?" Ye Chen looked upset on purpose.

"I wouldn't dare!"

Ye Chen walked over and patted his shoulder. "Since you wouldn't dare, then just take my orders. From now on, you'll be my brother. I'll give you the Ye family name, so you'll be Ye Wushuang from now on!"

"Master..." Emotions were replaced on Unparalleled's face. After seeing Ye Chen's face turn grim, only he addressed, "B-Brother!"

"That's more like it!" Ye Chen's face eased as he lifted his head to look into the sky. "I didn't have many old brothers. That old thing, Night Demon, was crushed in order to protect me. The dummy Prison Warden might have his sanity removed by that traitor now..."

He used to own a grade-9 immortal weapon, the Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword, and the Night Demon battle armor...

However, now only Unparalleled had returned to him.

He looked rather sad. "That's why I appreciate the thousands of years that we've been through together. I appreciate all of you."

"Brother, I found Night Demon's fragments at Mount Wangwu!" Unparalleled spoke slowly. He took out a metal piece that was the size of a tortoiseshell after he said that.

Ye Chen took it to look while his expressions could not stop changing. "It really is a piece of Night Demon. His aura is still in it. Could the old thing have fallen to Earth too?"

"I only found this piece at Mount Wangwu," Unparalleled said in his deep voice, "Therefore, I doubt that Night Demon is already dead. Brother, you're a Heavenly Emperor, a real dragon. Although you're not as majestic as before, please don't give up just yet. If Night Demon is still alive, it means that your old buddy is still waiting for you. Also, you have 100,000 soldiers with you!"

"How would I have 100,000 soldiers?" Ye Chen frowned.

Unparalleled said slowly, "Did you forget that your youngest disciple, Ye Zhao, took your order back then to lead an army of 100,000 to destroy the traitors in the astral realm? I believe when you return to the immortal world in the future, Ye Zhao'll definitely lead 100,000 soldiers to assist you as soon as you wave your arm!"

"Ye Zhao..."

Ye Chen nodded slightly, appearing nostalgic. "He's a good kid. I don't need him to assist me. All I hope is that he'll live and won't fall into his eldest senior brother's hands!"

...

In the Imperial Wind Pavilions garden. Su Youwei and Ning Ruolan stood at the corner. They were glaring at each other and nobody blinked.

Invisible tension filled the air.

Su Youwei broke the ice first as she scoffed and said, "Hey, when are you guys leaving?"

The Second Young Mistress of the Su family was upset. She was very upset. This little lady who appeared out of nowhere was shameless. She kept calling Unparalleled "brother" like a flirty little vixen. What upset her the most was that the little vixen even used the exact same perfume that she was using.

"Why do you care when we're leaving?" Ning Ruolan said and scoffed, "Sister Su is asking us to stay for a few more days. She's the master, and you're not."

'You're so old, yet you're trying to fight for Brother Unparalleled with me. Aren't you ashamed? I knew him first. Our love is true love. You're just an outsider.'

As she triggered Su Youwei's fury directly, her beautiful eyes were filled with rage. "Are you trying to fight?"

"Let's fight. Do you think I'm scared of you?" Ning Ruolan was unwilling to yield. She rolled up her sleeves while threatening her.

Su Youwei secretly jolted, not having confidence in herself. "Try touching me..."

Ning Ruolan walked forward instantly and pushed her. "I touched you. What are you going to do about that? It's my first time seeing such a person like you who asks me to fight you!"

When had Su Youwei, the Su family's second young mistress, been bullied like that in the past? Enraged, she charged at Ning Ruolan after retreating a few steps back.

Both of them began fighting by pulling each other's hair and choking each other.

The Patriarch of Hell could not stop watching as he wagged his tail. He was mumbling as if he wanted to see the world burn, "Why choke her? You should grab her breasts. Yes, that's more like it. Harder!"

Chapter 247: Unparalleled's Past

A few people stood while staring at each other at the entrance of the Imperial Wind Pavilion.

"Waaa!"

Ning Ruolan looked at Unparalleled while sobbing. Her eyes were red. "Brother Unparalleled, can you go back to Luoyang with us? I don't want you to leave."

As Ning Zhiyuan stood aside, he felt helpless about this daughter of his. He was planning to return after staying a night at the Imperial Wind Pavilion with Ning Ruolan. After all, it was impossible for them to stay forever. Moreover, there were matters that he needed to handle in Luoyang.

Ye Chen watched on interestedly.

He observed that the girl, Ning Ruolan, liked Unparalleled. To be honest, he liked Ning Ruolan's straightforwardness. However, Unparalleled would be the one making the decision in the end.

Nevertheless, Unparalleled stood there in silence. Nobody could tell if there was any emotion on his face as he used silence to decline Ning Ruolan's request.

Now that he had found Ye Chen, why would he return?

Su Youwei, who was standing aside, rubbed her perky breasts that were hurting. Joy filled her eyes when she looked at Ning Ruolan.

However, she was pissed off when she recalled what happened yesterday. She thought with her age and strength, it would be a piece of cake for her to handle an 18-year-old girl.

Never had she thought that Ning Ruolan would turn out to be an ancient martial artist. Not only did she beat her up, but she also could not stop grabbing her breasts to the point that she was in pain throughout the night.

Ning Ruolan was mad when she realized that Unparalleled said nothing. She said while placing both hands on her waist, "Brother Unparalleled, it's fine if you're not going back with us, but when I'm not around, you can't flirt with other girls!"

Shock flashed through Unparalleled's handsome face. 'When have I ever been flirty? Moreover, who are you to be controlling me?'

"You're so handsome. There'll definitely be shameless women who flirt with you. You must learn to protect yourself," Ning Ruolan looked at Su Youwei intentionally as she spoke to this point.

"What are you talking about?" Su Youwei was incensed. How could she not get that Ning Ruolan was talking about her?

"Alright!"

Seeing that the duo was fighting again, Ning Zhiyuan interrupted them immediately. He then looked at Unparalleled with a rather complicated expression. "Come to Luoyang when you're free. The Ning family will always welcome you."

He liked the young man before him and even wanted his daughter to marry him. However, after spending a few days together, he finally realized that the man was focused on cultivation and had no interest in a relationship. One could say that he was a sword fanatic.

Unparalleled nodded slightly in acknowledgment.

"Mr. Ye, thanks for your hospitality. It's time for us to leave!" Ning Zhiyuan clasped his fists at Ye Chen eventually.

Ye Chen smiled lightly. "You're too kind, Master Ning. It's I who should thank you. If there's any trouble in your family, I'll definitely help in any way I can."

Besides taking the Ning family's clan-suppressing treasure, the Great Thunder Sword, Unparalleled had even stolen their only daughter's heart. Therefore, Ye Chen was more grateful to the Ning family.

Ning Zhiyuan nodded and brought Ning Ruolan to the BMW parked at the entrance. Ning Ruolan turned her head and said unwillingly, "Brother Unparalleled, you must visit me whenever you have the time."

She got into the car as soon as she said that. The car then drove away.

Su Youwei turned around and walked into the Imperial Wind Pavilion like a winner, feeling over the moon.

Ye Chen smiled at Unparalleled and said, "Tell me, which one do you like? Let me be your wingman."

"Brother, stop teasing me." Unparalleled forced a smile on his cold face upon hearing that. "I've never thought about all that. All I want is to be by your side forever!"

"You can be my companion even if you have a girlfriend." Ye Chen was in between tears and laughter. He took a good look at him, unable to believe that he was rather jealous. "I wonder what exactly you experienced to have such a beautiful face. It's such a waste that you didn't go into the film industry. Otherwise, you'd defeat those Chinese actors like Cai Xukun and Lu Han. Please tell me what happened to you."

Ye Chen led him into the Imperial Wind Pavilion while speaking. They took a stroll around the garden, walking side by side.

"When did you return to Earth?"

Unparalleled nodded slightly. "Three months ago when you retrieved my Sword Spirit and sent me out of the world, I encountered a spatial tear. Then, I lost consciousness, I realized that I was lying at the bottom of Mount Tai when I woke up and that I miraculously have a body now."

'Three months ago?' Ye Chen thought to himself and realized that the time they had taken to travel to Earth was similar. It was merely three to four days apart.

Unparalleled proceeded, "I was badly injured back then. A clumsy, old Taoist priest who happened to pass by saved me. He healed me and wanted to take me in as his disciple, but I didn't agree to that."

"A clumsy, old Taoist priest?" Ye Chen was stunned, then he asked, "Where is he now?"

"He's dead," Unparalleled said calmly as if he did not care, but dimness flashed deep in his cold eyes. "I went to Wudang Mountain to challenge the Wudang Sect Leader, Taijijian, but I was attacked by an expert when I was coming down from the mountain. That man had a compelling ability. A strike from him severely injured me. The old priest saved me during that critical time."

"Did that guy kill the priest?" Ye Chen asked in his deep voice.

"No!" Unparalleled shook his head lightly. "Someone poisoned the old priest severely before that. He could not fight. Otherwise, it would accelerate and spread the poison. That was the reason why he wanted to take me as his disciple to pass on his heritage."

Then, Unparalleled lifted his head and looked into the sky as he spoke, "To save me, the poison attacked the old priest's heart. I promised that I'd mourn him for three months. Three months later, I found out that the old priest was from the Xu family from Mount Wangwu. It was the family who poisoned him years ago. Therefore, I carried the old priest's coffin to avenge him at Mount Wangwu."

In this world, if Ye Chen was his family, then the old priest was considered half his family. After all, the old priest, who had no blood relationship with him, had treated him with all sincerity. He even sacrificed his life to save him.

That was the reason why he was willing to carry the old priest's coffin to destroy the four families in Mount Wangwu with a sword.

Although cold, at least, he was grateful.

“It’s a shame!” Ye Chen sighed. If he had reunited with Unparalleled earlier, he might have been able to remove the poison in the old priest and he would not have died from the poison.

At that moment, Lin Tai walked over in a rushed manner, appearing rather anxious. “Bad news, my lord. The Martial Alliance has issued a kill order against you!”

“A kill order?” Ye Chen frowned.

Standing aside, Unparalleled’s eyes turned cold.

Lin Tai took a deep breath and said, “The Martial Alliance blamed you for killing their five masters. They said that you were being ruthless and that you must explain yourself.”

“Interesting!” Ye Chen smiled instead of being infuriated. Soon, a mocking smirk appeared at the corner of his lips. “I haven’t asked them for an explanation and they’re asking me that. How interesting indeed!”

Chapter 248: The Martial Alliance’s Kill Order

Ye Chen said while raising his brows upon noticing Lin Tai’s hesitation, “Is there anything else?”

Lin Tai forced a smile. “The Martial Alliance’s kill order has gotten all of the ancient martial artists in China to gather to fight you. And the award is a Breakthrough Pill!”

“A Breakthrough Pill? What’s that?” Ye Chen asked.

Lin Tai shook his head. “I’ve no idea what it is exactly, but I heard it’s a medicinal pill that the Martial Alliance refines themselves. It’s used exclusively on ancient martial artists for breaking through.” He looked rather troubled as he spoke to this point, “My lord, what do we do now?”

The Martial Alliance, as the name suggested, was a group of ancient martial artists. It rode above all ancient martial artists. Unlike the Su family, they were not wealthy and all the ancient martial artists were united by the alliance. Although Ye Chen was powerful, how could he fight such a giant?

“Brother, do you want me to visit them with my sword? I’ll definitely make the Martial Alliance disappear from the world!” Ye Wushuang, who was standing aside, had a cold, hard expression. Before this, he had been the sword in Ye Chen’s hand, and now, he was Ye Chen’s brother. No matter what, he prohibited anyone from challenging Ye Chen.

“Don’t worry about it!” Ye Chen squinted as killing intent flashed through his eyes. “I’d like to know how exactly are they going to kill me!”

...

“Mad Southern Ye was ruthless to have killed five masters from my Martial Alliance. Not only has his behavior crossed the line, but he also ignored the Martial Alliance’s position and the iron law in the ancient martial arts world openly. Today, I’m removing Mad Southern Ye’s No. 1 ranking from the Heaven Leaderboard, as well as announcing a kill order!

“Anyone who manages to kill Mad Southern Ye will be awarded a Breakthrough Pill from the Martial Alliance. At the same time, he’ll be given the position as the deputy chief of the Martial Alliance!”

When the Martial Alliance’s kill order was sent out, the entire ancient martial arts world in China was stirred.

Nobody would have thought that the Martial Alliance would issue a kill order against Ye Chen. One was the giant who rode above all ancient martial artists while the other was the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard. Theoretically, they should not interfere with each other. However, they were falling out now.

It was undoubtedly a shocking wave that swept through the entire ancient martial arts world in China. Everyone was so shocked that disbelief colored their faces.

Apart from being shocked, countless people were moved.

In order to kill Mad Southern Ye, they could not believe that the Martial Alliance was willing to sacrifice the rare Breakthrough Pill!

The Breakthrough Pill was a medicinal pill that the Martial Alliance refined themselves. To all ancient martial artists, it was no different than a magic pill. The effect of the medicinal pill was to make any ancient martial artists below the master stage break through to master stage after consuming it.

If an innate stage master were to consume it, although the effect was not as great, he could break through a rank. For instance, if a Martial Dao master at the beginner innate-stage consumed it, he could break through to intermediate innate-stage instantly.

Meanwhile, if a peak innate-stage ancient martial artist were to consume it, he might be able to achieve Martial Dao venerable directly. Naturally, it was just a wish. After all, it had been a hundred years since China had seen a Martial Dao venerable show up.

Although it was just a glimmer of hope, it stirred everyone, especially those Martial Dao masters who had been stuck at mastery innate-stage. Their clocks were ticking. How could they just wait for their time to come?

Although Ye Chen was China’s No. 1 with a terrifying ability, that did not deter their excitement. Just like the saying, ‘you’ll starve to death if you’re timid, and you’ll die of overachieving from being courageous’.

At that moment, the entire ancient martial arts world in China was like an ocean with the wind blowing above it. The water seemed calm, but there was an undercurrent beneath.

In a temple deep in the Shiwan Mountain, an old Taoist priest sat in the lotus position. As he was resting with his eyes closed, a young Taoist priest walked over quickly suddenly and whispered into his ear.

The old priest opened his eyes that looked bright as if they were filled with electricity. “A Breakthrough Pill? Does the Martial Alliance have such a thing? I must have it. It’s been over 20 years since I’ve entered the mastery innate-stage. I’m over 90 now. If there’s no breakthrough, my time will be up and I’ll die!”

He was shaking from excitement as he said that.

“Mad Southern Ye, you’re very powerful. I’d never make you my enemy no matter what in the past, but it’s different now. Who asked you to offend the Martial Alliance? Who asked you to give me hope that I might break through if I kill you?”

...

In a sophisticated temple in Tibet, two lamas in yellow robes sat on the cushions. One was an old lama who was approximately 80 years old, while the other was a young lama who was 30 years old.

The young lama forced a smile. “Rinpoche, are you sure you want to go?”

“Tsering, you’ll take over the Miyin Temple after I leave.” The old lama had with poor eyesight. “I’ll either be killed by Mad Southern Ye or break through above the innate stage and have a hundred years added to my life from my trip!”

He then walked out of the temple in determination with a silver walking stick the moment he was done speaking.

Such scenes were happening all over the country almost at the same time. Eventually, these individuals gathered into a powerful undercurrent that moved toward Beijing.

...

In the secret room of the Imperial Wind Pavilion, a red spear appeared before Ye Chen. He was observing it. It was Bai Zhanyuan’s half-spiritual weapon.

“Although this isn’t a magic tool, it’s not entirely useless. Given that it’s made of a demonic snake’s tail bone, it can be disintegrated into materials to craft other magic tools. Maybe I should refine a defensive magic tool for Mengmeng. It’ll be a way to protect her.”

Ye Chen waved his sleeve as he thought to this point. While countless refinement materials hovered before him, he spat out a mouthful of True Samadhi Fire. The fire covered the red spear, melting it.

If Bai Zhanyuan were still alive, he might have died from rage to see the half-spiritual weapon that he had taken so much effort to refine being disintegrated just like that.

Soon, the spear disintegrated into a pile of red fluid completely which hovered midair. After Ye Chen waved his hand, a portion of refinement materials hovered and melted into liquid under the True Samadhi Fire.

“Integrate!”

Ye Chen performed hand seals with both hands onto the liquid hovering in the air. The liquid integrated at that moment as if it was boiling.

Shortly, it consolidated into a ring that was similar to a hula hoop but was slightly smaller. A silver metal glow sparkled all over it.

“Since this is a defensive magic tool, I’ll naturally have to inscribe a defensive formation on it. Apart from protection, it can bond and harm someone. It can also be like a desire magic treasure, whereby its size will change according to one’s desires. Then, I’ll need a desire formation for that...”

Ye Chen fell into deep thought for a little while as he held his chin. He stretched his arm out again and inscribed dense formations on the silver hoop. The slithering runes of the formations integrated into the silver hoop, so it was eventually set.

Half an hour later, Ye Chen extended his arm and the silver hoop leaped into his hand. There was a glaring glow shining all over it while spiritual aura emanated faintly from it.

“It’s merely a mid-grade magic tool after I’ve exhausted all of my materials. After all, I’m still lacking in spiritual power!” Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said in his deep voice, “I’ll call you the Heaven and Earth Hoop from now on.”

He put away the Heaven and Earth Hoop and walked out after that, planning to give his daughter a surprise.

Chapter 249: The Magical Heaven and Earth Hoop

In the living room, there was a lavish spread of food presented before Mengmeng at that moment. It was Ning Ruolan who had bought all that for her. They were both gluttons, so they got along well.

However, Ning Ruolan was the type of person who ate a lot but remained skinny. Meanwhile, the little girl gained weight as she ate, so Su Yuhan blamed it on Ye Chen.

Since Ning Ruolan left, the little girl was unwilling at first, but she was smiling in joy because she could indulge in the food all by herself.

Ye Wushuang was sitting quietly aside. There was a faint joy in his eyes when he looked at the little girl. She was his brother’s daughter, the only bloodline!

If his brother had still been in the immortal world, this little girl would have been the Heavenly Emperor’s daughter, the daughter of an immortal. She was destined to take over his brother’s throne and to be an empress who would suppress tens of thousands of worlds as well as rule the heavens.

“Uncle Wushuang, do you want cake?” The little girl noticed that he was staring at her. She seemed to feel bad, so she passed him a box of cake from the table after some hesitation.

Ye Wushuang shook his head lightly while his gaze grew gentler.

The little girl looked at him while blinking. “Uncle Wushuang, why don’t you like talking or smiling? My teacher told me that we must smile more. We’ll live longer if we smile more.”

Ye Wushuang was stunned for a little while. Then, a smile appeared on his cold, handsome face though it was not exactly obvious.

He was an arrogant lone ranger and a man of few words. Nonetheless, he would give Mengmeng such a reaction. If that was someone else, he would still behave coldly.

At that moment, Ye Chen walked out of his room.

“Daddy, Uncle Wushuang finally smiled. I gave him cake, but he doesn’t want to eat it.” The little girl ran to him without even bothering to wipe her mouth.

Ye Chen stretched his arm to clean her mouth and said, "Eat less of this. Look how chubby you are now. Your mom will scold me for spoiling you later."

"But it's yummy," she mumbled.

Ye Chen smiled awkwardly. He secretly decided to refine a Weight-loss Pill for her. It was the kind of pill that would make her not gain weight no matter how much she ate. Subsequently, a silver hoop the size of a palm appeared in his hand.

"What's this, Daddy?" The little girl stared at it.

Ye Chen thought about it and said, "This is a toy that I got you. It's to protect you. Do you like it?"

"Yep, I like it." Her eyes lit up and she stretched her arm out to take it impatiently. She could not take her gaze away from it as joy filled her eyes.

Ye Chen grabbed her hand and made a cut on her finger softly.

"Daddy, it hurts..." The little girl inhaled sharply.

"Just a little bit more!" he comforted her and got her blood to drip on the Heaven and Earth Hoop. The blood disappeared within the blink of an eye.

"Now, let me teach you how to use it!" Then, he picked up the Heaven and Earth Hoop and demonstrated. "Grow!"

As soon as he was done speaking, the Heaven and Earth Hoop grew a fold bigger instantly.

"Bigger!"

The Heaven and Earth Hoop grew as big as a pot lid.

"Shrink! Smaller!"

The Heaven and Earth Hoop shrunk from the size of a pot lid to the size of a palm as soon as he was done speaking.

The little girl was enchanted as she watched. "Daddy, it's so magical."

"Isn't it?" Ye Chen chuckled softly. "Now you try it."

Mengmeng could not stop nodding. She was giggling as she watched the hoop change sizes. "Daddy, is this the hoop similar to the one Ne Zha has?"

"I guess." Ye Chen was stunned at first, then he smiled. "Daddy made this for you to protect you. You must wear it on your wrist at all times. If you encounter bad guys, toss it out to beat them."

"Ooh." Mengmeng smiled sweetly. At that moment, the Patriarch of Hell walked in from outside. The little girl's eyes lit up as she removed the Heaven and Earth Hoop immediately and tossed it directly at the patriarch.

The Heaven and Earth Hoop grew with the wind and landed directly on the patriarch's head accurately.

The Patriarch of Hell looked like he was in a blur. 'What's happening now?'

Before he could react, the little girl shouted, “Shrink!”

The patriarch felt the metal hoop around his body shrink. It was so tight that his eyes rolled back as he suffocated.

‘It’s a magical tool!’ The patriarch reacted instantly, crying on the inside. ‘God damn it! What exactly did I do wrong? Stop bullying me!’

The patriarch spoke through voice transmission after noticing that the Heaven and Earth Hoop was shrinking, “Master, please let me go. I shouldn’t have encouraged Ning Ruolan to grab your sister-in-law’s boobs!”

He thought Ye Chen was teaching him a lesson with the magical tool after finding out what he had done.

At that moment when he spoke, Ye Wushuang sensed the wave of Divine Consciousness. He could not help but look at the patriarch.

“Alright!” Ye Chen caressed Mengmeng’s face.

She stuck her tongue out and stretched her arm to wave at the patriarch. The Heaven and Earth Hoop flew back to her hand.

“Don’t play it as you wish, you hear me?” Ye Chen said with a stern expression. He was really worried that the little girl would use it on regular people.

Mengmeng was over the moon. “Alright, I know.”

The patriarch rolled his eyes angrily upon noticing that Wushuang could not stop staring at him after regaining his freedom. ‘What you looking at, sissy?’

Ye Wushuang looked away coldly and looked at Ye Chen. Clearly, he found out that the Patriarch of Hell was not just a mere dog.

After Ye Chen told him about the patriarch through voice transmission, Ye Wushuang came to a realization.

At that moment, Su Yuhan walked in with Su Youwei. She said while smiling, “Ye Chen, Youwei said that she isn’t feeling well. I’ll bring her to the hospital.”

Ye Chen could not help but turn to Su Youwei. “Are you ill? I can take a look at you.”

“There’s n-no need!” Su Youwei’s pretty face flushed as she rejected instantly.

Her breasts were hurting after Ning Ruolan grabbed them earlier. They were still hurting until now. Even though she knew Ye Chen had medical skills, it was impossible for her to let him take a look at her. After all, it was a sensitive issue.

Su Yuhan said after changing in her room, “We’re going to the hospital and will be home soon. We’ll drop by the market for some groceries on the way back. I’ll cook.”

“Wait!” Ye Chen called out to her suddenly, “I’ll get Wushuang to go with you guys. I don’t want to worry.” Now that the Martial Alliance had announced a kill order against him, he was worried since Su Yuhan would be going out on her own and she had no cultivation base.

Su Yuhan nodded and went out with Ye Wushuang. Su Youwei, on the other hand, became nervous and she blushed as she dared not look at Ye Wushuang.

After they were gone, Ye Chen was playing with his daughter in the house while teaching her how to use the Heaven and Earth Hoop.

Lin Tai walked over quickly. “My lord, Yang Junlin is here. He’s asking to see you.”

‘Why’s he here?’

Ye Chen was stunned but he said anyway, “Let him in.”

Subsequently, he spoke to Mengmeng, “My darling, go outside to play with Cutie. There’s a guest that Daddy needs to see.”

Soon, Lin Tai led a man in. It was Yang Junlin. However, there was an old man in gray robes behind him.

Chapter 250: Yang Junlin’s Visit

Yang Junlin was dressed in the purple robe that he wore before. Meanwhile, the old gray-robed man behind him appeared grim. Coldness filled his face.

Yang Junlin smiled apologetically when Lin Tai served them tea and left. “I hope that you can forgive me for disturbing you out of the blue, Venerable Ye!”

“Don’t worry about it! May I know who this is?” Ye Chen shook his head lightly and looked at the gray-robed man next to Yang Junlin. He sensed that the old man had the cultivation base of a Martial Dao master. However, he seemed to be hostile toward him.

Yang Junlin said, “This is Elder Sun. He’s from the Martial Alliance!”

Elder Sun smiled coldly upon hearing that, seeming arrogant.

“The Martial Alliance?” Ye Chen frowned and said to Yang Junlin while looking at him mysteriously, “Brother Yang, you should’ve heard about the situation between the Martial Alliance and I. However, you’ve brought an elder from the Martial Alliance to see me...”

Yang Junlin said solemnly, “I heard about the grudge between you and the Martial Alliance, Venerable Ye, so I initiated the visit, and brought Elder Sun to see you. I’d like to be a mediator, resolving the grudge between you and the Martial Alliance.”

“Resolve?” Ye Chen chuckled. “They issued a kill order against me. Why are they here to resolve it now?”

Yang Junlin could not help but look at Elder Sun next to him. “Elder Sun, do speak. The government doesn’t want this to happen. No matter what, it’s best to minimize the severity of this matter.”

Elder Sun got up and stared directly at Ye Chen. He scoffed, "You killed the Martial Alliance's five masters, including Elder Feng. It's possible to resolve this as long as you destroy your cultivation base!"

Yang Junlin's expression changed drastically as soon as he heard that. "Elder Sun, you..."

He did not expect the Martial Alliance's request to cross the line. To an ancient martial artist, destroying one's cultivation base was more important than their life. Clearly, the Martial Alliance was not planning to resolve the issue at hand.

"You want me to destroy my cultivation base?" Ye Chen said while smiling.

Elder Sun said proudly with his arms behind his back, "That's right. Destroy your own cultivation base. Mad Southern Ye, I admit that you're powerful to be ranked No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard. But don't you think that Martial Alliance can't do anything to you. If you're wise, destroy your cultivation base now and go to the Martial Alliance with me to accept our punishment."

"Elder Sun, this wasn't what we agreed on before coming here." Yang Junlin's features turned grim.

The superior had ordered him to be a mediator in the attempt to resolve the grudge between the Martial Alliance and Ye Chen. Never had he thought that Elder Sun, who had behaved well before this, would change his mind after meeting Ye Chen and even name such a ridiculous request.

Was Yang Junlin nothing to him?

Elder Sun mocked, "I did think of resolving our grudge before this, but that was under the premise that Mad Southern Ye behaved well. And now, we, the Martial Alliance, take our words back."

Yang Junlin was furious.

Nevertheless, Ye Chen waved to stop him while looking at Elder Sun wryly. "Since the Martial Alliance has named its request, isn't it my turn to name mine now?"

"You dare to name your request?" Elder Sun thought he heard him wrong and said after a snicker, "Mad Southern Ye, I suggest that you'd better know your limit. You must know that as soon as our Martial Alliance's kill order went out, all the experts in China made you their enemy."

Ye Chen appeared indifferent and said while squinting, "I think you've gotten it wrong. I shouldn't be the one worried. The Martial Alliance should be scared!"

"Why would the Martial Alliance be scared? What a joke!" Elder Sun was smirking in rage.

Ye Chen said expressionlessly, "My condition is simple. If you'd like me to let the Martial Alliance go, get your chief over here to kowtow to me and apologize!"

"You b*stard, you sure are full of yourself!" Elder Sun shuddered from the rage. "Great, that's just great. Since this is the case, this is the end of our discussion. It's you who is seeking death yourself!" He waved his sleeve and attempted to leave after saying that.

"Wait!" Ye Chen spoke just in time.

Elder Sun turned his head and said with a grin, "What? Do you regret what you said?"

"I don't want a dog to speak to me while standing!" Ye Chen shook his head lightly while his voice was extremely cold. "Kneel!"

Compelling power exploded out of his body as soon as he said that. Yang Junlin and Elder Sun's expressions changed at the same time under the suppression, especially Elder Sun's. The terrifying pressure that was sweeping toward him felt like a mountain. He fell onto the ground and knelt from the suppression.

"Mad Southern Ye, you're seeking death!" Elder Sun looked at him begrudgingly, but he was secretly terrified. It was his first time experiencing how scary Ye Chen was. Never had he thought that Ye Chen's suppression alone could push him to the ground.

Next to him, Yang Junlin was secretly terrified too, the reason being he could not stand Ye Chen's suppression. He said after some hesitation, "Venerable Ye, don't act impulsively. The government..."

"Brother Yang, stop trying to pressure me by using the government!" Ye Chen interrupted him and looked at Elder Sun who was kneeling on the ground coldly, "It seems like Feng Kuohai didn't send my message!"

"What are you trying to do?" Fear was revealed in Elder Sun's eyes.

When Ye Chen flicked his fingers, a golden flame penetrated Elder Sun's body. "I've prepared a big gift for your Martial Alliance's chief. Please pass the message that I, Mad Southern Ye will bring my sword to Martial Alliance's mountain gate two days later to destroy the Martial Alliance!"

As soon as he was done speaking, Elder Sun felt like his movement had been recovered. He looked at Ye Chen grimly, "What did you do to me?"

"Scram!"

Ye Chen waved his sleeve and Elder Sun felt energy sweeping over him. His expression changed as he ran out of the door. He said while running, "Mad Southern Ye, I guarantee that you'll regret this!"

"Thanks, Venerable Ye!" Yang Junlin got up and clasped his fists at Ye Chen in all seriousness. He knew that Ye Chen could have totally killed Elder Sun earlier. The reason why he did not do that was purely to not embarrass him.

"Don't worry. You did this out of kindness!" Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said with a cold smile, "The Martial Alliance looks too highly upon themselves. I can't believe that they sent someone here to destroy my cultivation base!"

"Venerable Ye, there's something that I'm not sure if I should tell you!" Yang Junlin sighed and looked hesitant.

Ye Chen said while nodding, "Do tell!"

"I'm no match for the Martial Alliance!" Yang Junlin suddenly declared convincingly.

"Why not?" Ye Chen looked nonchalant.

Yang Junlin looked deeply at him and said, "Although you're ranked No. 1 on Heaven Leaderboard and your combat strength is on par with a half-step martial venerable, you're still not the Martial Alliance's match. Have you ever thought about how the Martial Alliance rode above all ancient martial artists? Have you ever considered that the Martial Alliance isn't as simple as it seems since it's offering the Breakthrough Pill?"

Ye Chen smiled and remained silent. He knew that the Martial Alliance was powerful.

However, was he, Ye Chen, someone to be offended?

Noticing his ignorance, Yang Junlin took a deep breath and said, "Many people don't know this, but the Martial Alliance has a big secret!"