

## Genius 251

### Chapter 251: The Martial Alliance's Secret

Ye Chen could not help but look at him. "A big secret?"

"That's right!" Yang Junlin nodded. "The Martial Alliance was founded 600 years ago during the Wanli era. It's still prosperous and standing 600 years later because it's an affiliate organization of Shang Santian in the secular world!"

"So, they're Shang Santian's slave?" Ye Chen asked while smiling.

Yang Junlin looked stunned, but he admitted anyway, "Throughout the 600 years, the Martial Alliance has been through the changes in dynasty. The risk of the alliance ending happened a couple of times too. However, it would be solved as soon as such a risk showed up."

"So, is Shang Santian coming?" Ye Chen asked.

Yang Junlin nodded slightly. "That's right. If you destroy the Martial Alliance, you'll definitely be attacked by the bunch from Shang Santian. That's the reason why I said you're not the Martial Alliance's match. That's why the government doesn't want this to happen."

To him, though powerful, Ye Chen could only be a king in the secular world. However, he was far from the people from Shang Santian. Nobody knew how terrifying the people from Shang Santian were better than he did.

Nonetheless, Ye Chen felt indifferent.

To put it simply, the people from Shang Santian were just a bunch of even more powerful ancient martial artists. If he was a mere ancient martial artist himself, he might have been afraid of them. However, he was a cultivator.

There was nothing that he could not end with a swing of his sword.

Yang Junlin said again, "Also, the Martial Alliance's current chief, Sikong Ao, was ranked No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard 50 years ago. The Heaven Leaderboard only includes ancient martial artists under 60. People are kicked out of the leaderboard as soon as they pass 60 years old."

"So, this Sikong Ao only disappeared from the Heaven Leaderboard just because he has passed 60 years of age?" Ye Chen asked with his interest piqued. He now finally understood why people on the Heaven Leaderboard were young and why it would be updated every 20 years. It turned out that there was such a great secret.

"That's right." Yang Junlin nodded slightly. "I guess Venerable Ye must understand now? The Heaven Leaderboard isn't as simple as it seems. It seems to only have a hundred people on it, but in reality, countless people had been on it throughout 50 years. Some people died or lived a solitary life after they were out of the leaderboard. Their ability is even more terrifying than before."

He paused as he spoke to this point before proceeding again, "Meanwhile, Yan Nanfei, Li Yunxiao, and I are just the younger powerhouses. There are many hidden old monsters behind us."

“Are there any Martial Dao venerables among those who are hiding?” Ye Chen suddenly asked as he was more concerned about that.

Stunned, Yang Junlin then shook his head and said, “I don’t think so. Although nobody has broken through to Martial Dao venerable, I believe there are people who are getting close. Although they’re still Martial Dao masters, I can’t compare to them.”

Ye Chen smiled, understanding what he was trying to say.

It was like two gas tanks of the same size. Both were full, but one continued applying pressure to make it contain more gas. Since that was the case, the gas tanks that seemed the same would naturally have different power when they exploded.

...

At the same time on Hanzheng Street, Su Yuhan was walking with Su Youwei. Both of them held groceries in their hands. Meanwhile, Ye Wushuang remained half a step behind them. He had a cold smile on his face and was silent.

Many women could not help but look at him from the corner of their eyes due to his handsome appearance. There were even ladies who walked over to get his number or invite him to dinner. However, he declined all of them coldly,

Su Youwei was secretly pissed to see that.

Su Yuhan went closer to her and asked softly, “Have you really fall in love with Wushuang?”

“Sister, didn’t you say that I should think about marriage since I’m already 25?” Su Youwei’s pretty face was blushing while her voice was as soft as a mosquito. Instinctively, she even turned her head to peek at Ye Wushuang who was behind her. She was relieved when she noticed that he looked straight ahead as if he had not heard her.

“That’s rare!” Su Yuhan teased, “I thought that your future boyfriend must be some wealthy man or some soldier from the military. I can’t believe that you’ve changed.”

“Sister, you’re teasing me again.” Su Youwei stomped her foot. Just when she was going to say something, a commotion came before them. Subsequently, a lady with messy hair ran over. Meanwhile, there were some ten scary-looking hunks chasing her.

“Help, help!”

The lady was approximately 30 years old. She was screaming while running toward Su Yuhan and the rest in panic. However, there was a grin sparkling under her panic-stricken face.

Just when she was getting close to Su Yuhan and the rest, a white silhouette blocked her. “I’ll kill you if you take another step closer!”

“Help me! I’m begging you!” Anxiety filled her face.

Upon noticing that, Su Yuhan and Su Youwei walked out by instinct from behind Ye Wushuang. Su Yuhan could not help but ask, “Ma’am, may I know why are they chasing you?”

“My ex-husband ran away from his gambling debt, so they’re coming after me. They said they’ll smuggle me to Thailand to be a prostitute.” The lady knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Su Yuhan. “Please, please save me. I’m begging you...”

At the same time, the hunks that were far away had caught up with her.

“Wushuang, why don’t you save her?” Su Yuhan looked sympathetic.

Ye Wushuang replied in an unfriendly tone, “Sister-in-law, we shouldn’t stick our nose in other people’s business.”

“Hey, can you not be so cold?” Su Youwei glared at him, rather disappointed. “Do you have empathy at all?”

“Empathy? What’s that?” Ye Wushuang looked unconcerned.

“I must be blinded to have liked you!” Su Youwei was furious as she pushed him away angrily and walked to the lady kneeling on the ground. “Don’t worry, sister. Stand behind us. They won’t dare to touch you.”

A tanned hunk walked out from behind when the group of hunks caught up with her. “Little b\*tch, this is our Four Seas Gang’s business. It’s best that you don’t stick your nose in it.”

“I’m sticking my nose in it. What are you going to do about it?” Su Youwei stretched her arm out to help the lady on the ground up since she had Ye Wushuang around.

Just when her hand grazed the lady, a grin appeared at the corner of the lady’s lips who held her head down. A dagger appeared in her hand. She suddenly stood up and targeted Su Yuhan who was behind Su Youwei.

At that moment, Su Youwei was so shocked that she fell onto the ground. Su Yuhan was dumbstruck too. Never had she thought that the weak and pitiful lady would suddenly turn to killing.

“Go to hell!”

The lady had a ferocious expression on her face after seeing that Su Yuhan was frozen in shock.

At that moment, she felt a bone-piercing chill coming from behind her. She turned her head around by instinct just in time to see the tip of a sword come into her field of vision!

Pssh!

A human head rolled onto the ground, tumbling over ten meters out. The lady’s eyes opened wide in disbelief. Even the second she was killed, she could not believe that the young man who looked like an extremely handsome student would have been an expert.

A swing of a sword was all it had taken to kill her!

The scene that came out of nowhere shocked everyone so terribly that they forgot how to speak. They watched with their eyes wide open as fear filled every corner of their faces.

Warm, fresh blood splashed onto Su Youwei’s face.

Ye Wushuang walked to Su Yuhan quickly. There was slight anxiety on his cold face. "Sister-in-law, are you alright?"

To him, the swing of sword earlier seemed to be nothing worth mentioning. Su Yuhan's safety seemed to be the most important thing to him.

### **Chapter 252: Never Drag the Family into Personal Grudge!**

"He's killed someone. He's killed someone!"

When Ye Wushuang severed the head of the lady who attempted to kill Su Yuhan, the pedestrians screamed in fear after a moment of being stunned.

Even the hunks who had been chasing after the lady were shocked too. They ran in different directions, scared that what happened to the lady would befall them too.

Su Yuhan snapped out of her senses. Her pretty face was a little pale when she looked at the head on the ground. "I-I'm alright!"

She was still in shock until now. She never expected the lady, whom she thought was in trouble while they were trying to save her, to suddenly kill. On top of that, but she had also targeted her.

Sigh!

Su Yuhan released a long sigh as she thought to this point. She looked at Ye Wushuang in utter gratitude. "Thank you so much, Wushuang!"

If Ye Wushuang had not killed that lady in time, Su Yuhan might have been harmed by now. It had been so close!

"Don't worry, Sister-in-law. With me here, nobody can hurt you!" Ye Wushuang's expression was cold as determination flashed through his eyes.

Su Yuhan nodded lightly and just noticed Su Youwei on the ground by then. She saw her sister sitting on the ground in an embarrassing manner. She was in deep shock as she held her face that had been splattered with blood.

"Weiwei, are you alright?" Su Yuhan walked over instantly to help her up.

"Wuahhh!" Su Youwei fell into Su Yuhan's embrace, sobbing while shaking, "I was so scared, Sister. I thought you might be..."

"Alright, it's over now," Su Yuhan comforted her instantly as she heard police sirens far away, "Let's go. We need to leave now!"

They did not even pick up the groceries that they had dropped on the ground. They left the scene quickly.

Su Youwei felt emotionally stable by then. Her eyes were slightly red as she said, feeling extremely guilty, "Sister, it's all my fault. If I hadn't been so nosy, whatever happened earlier wouldn't have happened."

"I never expected that too." Su Yuhan patted her chest. She only looked at Ye Wushuang who was standing aside then. "Wushuang, did you know that she was going to kill me?" She was not foolish, so she guessed the nature of what happened instantly.

"Killing intent!" Ye Wushuang stopped walking and said coldly, "I sensed killing intent from that lady."

All Sword Cultivators would have an extremely ethereal heart. They were sensitive whereby their senses of people's intentions were more powerful than anybody else's. As soon as the lady appeared, he had sensed her killing intent. Therefore, he had asked Su Yuhan and Su Youwei not to stick their noses in it, but Su Youwei had been stubborn.

Ye Wushuang glared coldly at Su Youwei as he spoke to this point. Although he said nothing, everyone knew what he was trying to imply.

Su Youwei held her head down, feeling wronged. She said weakly while biting her lip, "I-I'm sorry!"

"You don't have to apologize to me!" Ye Wushuang interrupted her with an extremely cold expression. "I'd have killed you if anything were to happen to my sister-in-law today!"

To him, Ye Chen, Mengmeng and Su Yuhan were the most important people in this world. Meanwhile, Su Youwei was merely an extra even though she liked him.

Su Youwei's face turned pale upon hearing that.

"Alright, aren't I doing fine? Let's go home." Su Yuhan mediated the situation immediately.

...

In Tiannan's Lin City where Ye Chen's family lived, Ye Hai and his wife looked rather fearfully at the bunch of people who rushed into their house. "Who are you guys?"

"I'm Lu Tong from the Martial Alliance!" A middle-aged man in green robes walked in with mockery in his eyes.

"What Martial Alliance? I've never heard about that. What are you guys trying to do?" Ye Hai protected his wife Wu Lan behind him while glaring dangerously at Lu Tong and the rest with a kitchen knife in his hand.

"It doesn't matter whether you've heard about it. The important thing is that you have a great son who killed the Martial Alliance's six elders!" Lu Tong smirked and waved while saying, "Take them!"

As soon as he was done speaking, two Martial Alliance members walked toward the couple. Enraged, Ye Hai could not stop waving the kitchen knife in his hand ferociously. "Come here if you dare!"

He thought that the duo before him would be scared. However, one of them smirked in disdain and charged his energy. Ye Hai felt his arm go numb as the kitchen knife fell onto the ground with a clang.

Before he could react, the man moved and appeared before him suddenly. He slammed his chest so hard that Ye Hai fell onto the ground. Just when Wu Lan was going to speak, she was struck and she fell unconscious too.

"Take them to the headquarters!" Lu Tong waved.

After his underlings took the couple out, a packet of dynamite appeared in his hand. He smiled arrogantly. "Mad Southern Ye, so what if you're powerful? Your parents are still your weakness after all. This is the price to pay for going against the Martial Alliance!"

He could never forget the shock and trauma caused by that silhouette that had killed Yuan Bupo on the Surge River the other day.

He ran away after that, thinking that he would live in the shadows and not offend Ye Chen. He never thought that Ye Chen would have killed so many masters of the Martial Alliance when he was in Beijing.

Apart from shock, he was over the moon.

Nobody knew how powerful the Martial Alliance was more than he did. Although Mad Southern Ye was powerful, he would definitely suffer the consequences for offending the Martial Alliance.

Lu Tong lit a cigarette slowly as he thought about this. After taking a deep puff, he ignited the dynamite in his hand and simply tossed it into the house. He ran out like a shadow.

After leaping down to the street downstairs, he blew out a smoke ring and grinned. "Bang!"

Bang!

As soon as a loud thud came, Ye Chen's house turned into ruins and countless terrified screams were heard.

"Let's go!"

Lu Tong stepped on the cigarette butt and entered a black BMW. He peered at Ye Hai and Wu Lan who were unconscious behind him.

A jeep arrived before him after the car drove less than 100 meters away, blocking their way.

As the car door opened, an old man and a young lady got out of the car directly.

Lu Tong looked serious as he walked over to the two people after getting out of the car. He said coldly, "Old Master Gu, what are you trying to do?"

"I don't care what grudge your Martial Alliance and Master Ye have, but you guys can't touch his family. Never drag the family into personal grudges!" Old Master Ye looked at the black BMW and subsequently sighed.

Lu Tong smirked in rage. "With the two of you? Don't you forget that I, Lu Tong, have an Illuminating Pulse cultivation base while you and your granddaughter are merely on Internal Energy!"

Old Master Gu forced a smile and turned around to clasped his fists at the jeep behind him. "Junior Brother Zhang, please!"

Lu Tong's expression turned grim as soon as he heard that. He could not help but look at the jeep. Then, he saw a middle-aged man in Taoist robes get out of the car. The aura from that man was similar to Lu Tong's.

"Who are you?" Lu Tong asked seriously.

The middle-aged man smiled calmly. "I'm Zhang Yulin, the third generation disciple of the Wudang Sect. Old Master Gu has ordered me to protect Master Ye's family!"

"When has Old Master Gu ever been linked to people from the Wudang Sect?" Lu Tong was puzzled.

Old Master Gu said, "I used to be a Taoist priest in the Wudang Sect when I was younger, so I'm connected to them."

"Brother Lu, our ability is similar. I don't want to fight you, so please leave after you let go of Master Ye's parents," Zhang Yulin bowed and said.

Lu Tong suddenly laughed. "Do you guys think that you can stop me?"

### **Chapter 253: Martial Alliance, You Guys Are Seeking Death!**

Zhang Yulin frowned a little upon seeing the smile on Lu Tong's face.

Subsequently, Lu Tong turned around and bowed at the BMW. "Elder Wu, please!"

As soon as he was done speaking, compelling energy shot out of the BMW suddenly. The energy tore the air and charged toward Zhang Yulin.

Bang!

Zhang Yulin was thrown out directly. When he got up, he glared dangerously at the BMW, feeling utterly horrified. "Martial Dao master?"

On the side, Old Master Gu and Gu Yingying's hearts sank.

"How dare you stick your nose in the Martial Alliance's business? Scram!" An extremely old voice came out of the car. His voice alone left their ears humming.

Zhang Yulin looked at Old Master Gu and forced a smile. "Old Master Gu, this humble one has tried my best!" He did not want to interfere in the business between the Martial Alliance and Ye Chen. It was Old Master Gu who had begged him, so he had mustered his courage to save Ye Chen's parents.

However, now that they had a Martial Dao master with them, how could he fight them with his Illuminating Pulse cultivation base?

"Sect Leader Lu[1]!" Old Master Gu shook his head lightly and said, "Have you ever considered that Mad Southern Ye will turn the Martial Alliance upside down for touching his family today?" He paused as he said to this point and continued, "You guys won't be able to handle it when Master Ye is enraged!"

"Hahaha!" Lu Tong laughed out loud instead of being angry. "Since the Martial Alliance dares to challenge him, how could we not have prepared ourselves? Just wait. Mad Southern Ye will definitely die soon!"

He returned to the car and urged the driver to start driving after that. Then, he left Old Master Gu and the rest.

Old Master Gu lifted his head and looked far away in the direction of Beijing. He mumbled, "Master Ye, I've tried my best!"

...

After sending Yang Junlin off, Ye Chen saw that Su Yuhan and the rest had returned. However, the two ladies did not look too great, especially Su Youwei who looked shocked.

Just when Ye Chen was going to speak, Su Yuhan ran into his embrace and held his neck tightly.

“What happened?” Ye Chen looked slightly grim. He could feel Su Yuhan shaking when she hugged him. She seemed to be horrified.

“Don’t talk. Just let me calm down!” Su Yuhan took a deep breath and buried her head into his embrace.

Ye Chen could not help but glance at Ye Wushuang who was standing aside. Ye Wushuang told him everything about how they had been assassination targets on the way home.

Bang!

Ye Chen crushed the table before him with a slam. He looked at Su Youwei coldly. “Su Youwei, you sure are kind!”

If she had not helped that lady, that lady would not have had the chance to hurt them. Ye Wushuang had already warned her, but she insisted on helping.

What was funny was that Su Youwei had done so purely out of kindness. As she buried her head in fear, she began crying while covering her lips, “It’s my fault. I’m the one to blame...”

“Forget it. You can’t blame Youwei. Who would’ve thought this would happen?” Su Yuhan let go of Ye Chen instantly and forced a smile on her stiff face.

Ye Chen glanced at Su Youwei coldly and asked, “Wushuang, who was that?”

“I’ve no idea, but she seems to be an assassin.” Ye Wushuang shook his head.

Su Yuhan held her forehead. “Ye Chen, I’m a little tired. I’m going to rest!”

“Go!” Ye Chen nodded and Su Youwei helped her to the room immediately. After they left, he glanced at Ye Wushuang. “Are they from the Martial Alliance?”

“They should be!” Ye Wushuang said.

“You’ve outdone yourself, Martial Alliance!” Ye Chen smirked in rage. “It seems like I’ve looked too highly upon them. I can’t believe they’d attack my wife!”

At that moment, Lin Tai walked in, appearing extremely nervous. “My lord, something has happened in Tiannan. The Martial Alliance has captured your parents.”

Bang!

Compelling aura radiated from Ye Chen’s body as soon as Lin Tai was done speaking. He stared directly at him and asked in a cold voice, “When did that happen?”



“Half an hour ago!” Lin Tai fell and knelt onto the ground as a result of Ye Chen’s aura. He was sweating as he said, “The people that I arranged to protect them have been killed. The Martial Alliance went to your house directly and took your parents. They’ve also blown up your house!”

“I’ve just gotten a call from Old Master Gu. It was Martial Alliance’s Hall Master Tang Lu who brought people to take them away. Old Master Gu wanted to stop them, but he was suppressed by their Martial Dao master.”

After he was done speaking, the house fell into silence for a couple of seconds. Ye Chen lifted his head vigorously as killing intent flashed through his eyes like a wave on the ocean. “Martial Alliance, you guys are seeking death!”

Never drag the family into personal grudges.

If the Martial Alliance were to target Ye Chen alone, he would not have been as furious. However, his parents and Yuhan were his dragon lamella. Anyone who touched the forbidden lamella of the dragon would die!

“My lord, what do we do now?” Lin Tai asked anxiously.

Having captured his parents, the Martial Alliance could be considered to have Chen’s life in their hands. They could even name any condition they wanted, including getting Ye Chen to destroy his cultivation base or kill himself!

“I’ll kill them!” Ye Wushuang said and turned around to leave.

“Wait!” Ye Chen stopped him. An eerie grin appeared at the corner of his lips. “Do they think I can’t find them since they’ve captured my parents and hidden them? They’re too naive to be thinking that!”

Just when Lin Tai was going to speak, he saw Ye Chen leap out of the house directly. With just a step out, he leaped to the building across.

Ye Chen looked beneath as he stood still like he was a god that was watching the world. His eyes were cold when he squeezed a drop of blood out from the tip of his finger. The blood hovered in the air with a golden gleam in it.

“Ignite my blood. Refine my Divine Consciousness! Divine Refinery Method, track 16,000 kilometers away!” Ye Chen said softly and shut his eyes.

The Divine Refinery Method was a method to boost one’s Divine Consciousness.

If his Divine Consciousness could only spread up to 1,000 meters away, by performing the Divine Refinery Method with his own blood, his Divine Consciousness would skyrocket and cover a range of 16,000 kilometers.

However, he could only sense people who were related to him by blood. That was the reason why he could not use this method to look for Su Yuhan back then.

Moreover, there would definitely be side effects of performing this method. However, it did not matter to him as long as he could find his parents.

At that moment, great Divine Consciousness spread out of Ye Chen's mudball palace. It was like a spreading ripple that spread through each street, building, and mountain.

Only people who were related to him by blood would appear within the range of his Divine Consciousness, especially the blood within his parents, as they were closest to him.

As soon as his Divine Consciousness spread insanely, countless experts in China sensed it immediately. At that moment, countless powerhouses looked into the sky, appearing rather shocked. 'Is that mental power? Can this be one of the legendary Martial Dao venerables who can spread their consciousness and form their own territory after achieving the venerable stage?!

When Ye Chen spread his Divine Consciousness 4,800 kilometers away, two extremely thick and close bloodlines appeared in his Divine Consciousness.

A chill flashed across his eyes. "So, they're over there!"

#### **Chapter 254: Ye Chen's Parents' Whereabouts**

At the same time, 4,800 kilometers from Beijing, there was a particular building that was the Martial Alliance's Tiannan branch. It mainly functioned to guard the area as well as to recruit ancient martial artists.

Meanwhile, the person who was guarding the branch was Elder Wu who was with Lu Tong, the Martial Dao master.

At the moment in the basement of the building, Ye Hai and Wu Lan were lying on the ground. They were tied up and could not move. After both of them woke up, they said nothing as they glared at Lu Tong who was before them coldly.

Although they had no idea why the Martial Alliance captured them, they could roughly guess that the Martial Alliance wanted to lure Ye Chen over. Since that was the case, it was futile for them to say anything.

Standing before them, Lu Tong chuckled. "Don't look at me like that. You can only blame yourself for having such an amazing son."

"Ptui!" Wu Lan spat on his face hard.

Lu Tong dodged it like a piece of cake. While he was not mad, the hunk who was behind him was enraged and was about to slap Wu Lan.

"No need for that." Lu Tong stopped him immediately.

The hunk scoffed, "Hall Master Lu, these two are too much. I can't believe that she spat at you. I suggest chopping off one of their arms each!"

Ye Hai and Wu Lan had a change of expression as soon as that was said.

"What's the rush?!" Lu Tong said while smiling, "Chopping their arms off aside, what's the use of even killing them now? Mad Southern Ye isn't here yet!"

He paused as he spoke to this point. Then, a cruel grin appeared at the corner of his lips. "Why don't we wait until Mad Southern Ye is here to beg? Only then we'll torture his parents. That would be more interesting!"

"That's right. Sect Leader Lu, you are wise to have thought of that!" The hunk buttered up to him immediately.

"Watch them while I go to eat. We'll bring them to the headquarters when the plane headquarters sent gets here!" Lu Tong walked out after saying that.

...

In Beijing, Ye Chen opened his eyes slowly after sensing his parent's accurate address and confirming that they were safe. A ferocious gleam sparkled in his eyes. "They're in Wenzhou, Zhejiang, hmm?"

He leaped from the building and landed in the Imperial Wind Pavilion within the span of a few breaths. He directed Lin Tai, "Book two plane tickets to Wenzhou, Zhejiang for me now!"

Lin Tai nodded in utter respect and took his phone out to book the tickets immediately.

Ye Chen then looked at Ye Wushuang next to him and smiled lightly. "Do you dare to go to the Martial Alliance with me to turn it upside down?"

Ye Wushuang said nothing whilst the sword he carried on his back released a sword hum. Flashes of lightning sparkled and there were zaps coming from it.

"Lin Tai, after we leave, send all 800 people from the Star Pavilion here. Kill anybody unrelated who dares to come in here even if their blood gathers into a river!" Ye Chen ordered.

Lin Tai hesitated to say, "My lord, I'm afraid we're not their match if there's a Martial Dao master who attacks Madam..."

"Don't worry about it!" Ye Chen shook his head lightly. "All you guys have to do is fight the others. Someone else will naturally fight the powerhouses who are on master level!"

His Divine Consciousness exploded out of his mudball palace as he spoke to this point, covering the entire Imperial Wind Pavilion. He saw the Patriarch of Hell lying on the artificial mountain and peeping at two male monkeys having sex with a female monkey in envy.

"Patriarch, there's something that I need to tell you!"

The Patriarch of Hell looked away unwillingly upon hearing Ye Chen's voice transmission. He walked over while wagging his tail with a smirk. "Master, your most loyal Cutie is here."

Lin Tai, who was standing aside, had a drastic change in expression after hearing that. He looked as if he had just seen a ghost. "A dog that can s-speak?" He had been treating the patriarch like a regular dog, thus he was almost scared to death when this dog suddenly spoke.

"Your whole family are dogs!" The patriarch glared at him in disdain. "Xiao Linzi, you'd better be nice to me. I'll eat you if you offend me."

Lin Tai nodded immediately as cold sweat dripped down his body.

On the other hand, Ye Wushuang was not surprised at all. After all, he had sensed something odd from the patriarch earlier and Ye Chen had explained it to him before.

“Cut it out!” Ye Chen interrupted and said while looking at the patriarch coldly, “If any Martial Dao masters come when I’m gone, kill all of them. At the same time, have fun with the Great Nine Heavens Dragon Transformation Formation in the Imperial Wind Pavilion!”

“Master, I might not be their match!” The patriarch looked troubled while rolling his eyes.

“Old thing, I must’ve been too nice to you.” Ye Chen smirked. “Don’t you think I had no idea that you went to nightclubs many times behind my back? Your cultivation base has reached mastery-stage Spirit Assembly since earlier!”

‘Your bloody dog is cunning as hell. You live up to your name as an old Tribulation monster in your past life. You’re perverted and greedy, and you’ll do anything as long as it benefits you but you give excuses when you get nothing out of it.’

The Patriarch of Hell smiled awkwardly and changed what he was saying immediately, “Don’t worry. I’ll definitely protect them. But, Master, I heard there’s this promiscuous lady called Wang Rong who has been quite popular recently. I’d like to try her myself and see if she can sprain my back!”

Lin Tai could not stop coughing to hear that. ‘This must be a perverted dog! He seems to be desperate. I can’t believe he’d like such a woman!’

Ye Chen scoffed and walked out of the Imperial Wind Pavilion with Ye Wushuang after signaling to him. Lin Tai drove the car to the entrance.

Just when they were getting into the car, the sounds of coughing came from far away. An old monk in robes and a silver walking stick walked over. He was dressed like a lama and happened to be blocking their way.

The old monk had gray hair and seemed so ancient like he was nearing death. He held an alms bowl in his hands and coughed while he walked. He was walking very slowly as if each step he took was strenuous.

Ye Wushuang’s eyes turned cold while the Great Thunder Sword he carried on his back was shaking.

When the old monk got closer, he peered at Ye Chen with his blurry eyes. He then handed the alms bowl in his hands over and said while trembling, “Kind sir, can you donate something?”

Lin Tai walked over and tossed a 100 yuan note into the alms bowl after taking it out from his wallet. He said coldly, “Take it and clear the path!”

The old monk did not even look at the 100 yuan. He was still handing the alms bowl in his hand to Ye Chen.

“Is that not enough for you?” Lin Tai was angry. It was his first time encountering such a person. He thought about it and counted 500 yuan to toss into the alms bowl.

However, the old monk remained still.

“Old thing, aren’t you crossing the line?” Lin Tai was enraged and wanted to chase him away by instinct.

Ye Chen stopped him. Then, he looked at the old man coldly while his voice was chilly. “I wonder what kind of donation are you looking for.”

Cough, cough, cough!

The old monk coughed hard for a few times as if he was in pain. He glanced at Ye Chen and said with his deep voice, “I’d like your head. I wonder if you’re willing to donate that!”

### **Chapter 255: Who Else Wants to Kill Me? Show Yourself Now!**

“I’d like your head. I wonder if you’re willing to donate that!”

The atmosphere changed as soon as the old monk was done speaking. A strong wind blew the ground suddenly, and the fallen leaves swept up into the air.

A dangerous aura was targeted at Ye Chen and the rest.

“Old thing, I knew something was wrong with you!” Furious, Lin Tai threw a punch at the old monk. There was the whistling of the wind as he swung his fist. The shadow of the fist was unpredictable like a cannon.

However, the old monk did not even look at him. When he took a step forward, an aura that was like an ocean wave exploded out of his body from the step alone.

Ptui!

Under the impact of the aura, Lin Tai staggered and retreated a couple of steps back. He could not help but spit a mouthful of blood out. He looked horrified when he looked at the old monk again.

Ye Chen had passed him the Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill and some medicinal pills for cultivation earlier, so he had broken through to the beginner-stage Spirit Assembly lately. One could say that he would not be defeated if he were to fight Illuminating Pulse experts.

However, the old monk’s aura alone made him step back. His organs were in pain as if they were on fire. His vital energy and blood were rumbling. He instantly cautioned Ye Chen when he thought about it, “My lord, be careful. This old thing’s ability is rather terrifying!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and looked at the old monk. “Who sent you here to kill me? Is it the Martial Alliance?”

“It isn’t the Martial Alliance that sent me. I came here by myself!” the old monk shook his head and said.

“Wushuang, kill him!” Ye Chen gave a short response and turned around to walk into the car. His expression was extremely cold as if he was talking about something ordinary.

However, with his Divine Consciousness, he sensed countless ancient martial artists hiding around. All of them had powerful abilities.

As soon as he was done speaking, a sword intent exploded out of Ye Wushuang who had been standing still earlier. Invisible sword qi lingered as a terrifying sword qi storm whistled in the air with him as the epicenter.

Almost at the same time, the powerhouses who were hiding in all corners began discussing among themselves. They had also heard about the kill order that the Martial Alliance had issued against Mad Southern Ye, thus they were there for that Breakthrough Pill.

“Is that man the Unparalleled Sword? As expected, he has stunning talent!”

“That’s right. This man has comprehended sword intent since young and he can even split sword qi. It seems like the rumors are true!”

“I wonder how is Rinpoche of the Miyin Temple going to handle him.”

“Rinpoche’s fame rose 50 years ago, and he’s at peak innate-stage now. He’s the person who is closest to Martial Dao venerable. Even Yang Junlin, who currently ranks No. 2 on the Heaven Leaderboard, can’t take three hits from him. Besides that, he’s an expert in the tantra’s hard qigong. The Unparalleled Sword’s sword qi won’t be able to break through his defenses!”

However, everyone knew how powerful Mad Southern Ye was, so they chose to stay silent. The old monk was the only one who could not hold back and showed his hand first.

Now, it was a battle between the old and the young. One was over 90 years old while the other was 18. Everyone could not help but secretly anticipate what would happen next.

“Amitabha!” The old monk pressed his palms together with a serious expression. Subsequently, his robe shook and opened like an umbrella. Energy covered him within like a wave. Most importantly, a golden energy shadow was formed on his body as if a bell was screening him.

“I’ll leave if you can break my Golden Bell Shield!” the old monk said as if he was sympathizing with him.

“Stay. All you have to leave behind is your life!” Ye Wushuang’s expression was cold.

Those powerhouses who were hiding snickered upon hearing that. It was like a joke. The Lion’s Roar and the Golden Bell Shield were the skills the Tibetan Tantra had perfected. All lamas would use the tantra’s very own sacred refinery herb when they cultivated to boost their bodies.

Although Ye Wushuang was powerful, at most, he could fight an even match with Rinpoche. Killing him? That was purely a dream. Even the old monk was shaking his head lightly, seeming to disagree with what Ye Wushuang said.

In the next second, a bolt of lightning shone. It was a sword gleam, but the glow was like electricity!

The sword gleam was growing like a flash of skyrocketing lightning. It made the day illuminate even brighter while the light refracted by the sword gleam was glaring.

At that moment, everyone closed their eyes by instinct.

Pshhh!

As a flesh-tearing sound was heard, everyone opened their eyes immediately. There was a head on the ground with a headless body in a robe next to it. The body was still holding the alms bowl, staying still.

Heaven and earth were filled with dead silence!

The old monk from Miyin Temple, who was closest to achieving Martial Dao venerable, the Rinpoche who was an expert in Golden Bell Shield, had just been killed!

A swing of a sword!

It was merely a swing of a sword!

It took nothing else but that single swing of a sword to break Rinpoche's Golden Bell Shield, as well as sever his head!

Everyone was startled and they felt chills go down their backs.

Shing!

The sword was recalled into the scabbard!

Ye Wushuang walked directly into the car. There was a dot of red blood on his clean, white clothing. Then, the young man said extremely calmly, "Brother, he's dead!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly, then he released the stunning killing intent from his body. The killing intent spread all over, causing the countless powerhouses that were hiding and waiting for their opportunity to arrive to have goosebumps all over their bodies!

An extremely cold voice was heard. "Who else wants to kill me? Show yourself now!" The voice spread thousands of meters away. It was arrogant, overbearing, and proud!

Dead silence filled the air.

Nobody spoke. Nobody dared to speak!

"Drive!" Ye Chen glanced at Lin Tai.

Lin Tai jolted as if he had just woken up from a dream and slid into the driver's seat. He started the engine and drove onto the streets slowly.

Nobody dared to attack him!

Even though they were once ranked on the Heaven Leaderboard or had been kicked out of the leaderboard and cultivated in solitary for decades, being called "old monsters by the world", all of them chose to be deathly silent at that moment!

An old Taoist priest in torn Taoist robes leaped to the ground after the car left their field of vision. The man looked at the monk's body and stared in the direction where the car went, feeling secretly terrified.

"Genius, there are two geniuses! Martial Alliance, you guys have offended gods now!"

...

After Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang boarded the plane, they sat in window seats. At that moment, many people had taken their seats on the plane.

As Ye Wushuang took his seat, he attracted countless gazes. In the entire cabin, no matter whether they were men or women, all of them looked at him. Clearly, they were charmed by his handsome face.

However, Ye Wushuang did not seem to be affected by all that. He remained still and looked cold as he released an intimidating aura. While the people were charmed, they did not dare go over to talk to him.

Ye Chen glanced at him with an odd expression. He could not help but said while smiling, "I'm feeling immense pressure to be sitting with you!"

He was like a leaf that was complementing Ye Wushuang who was a red flower. He could not believe that he was a little jealous.

Ye Wushuang smiled awkwardly upon hearing that.

At that moment, an announcement came just as the plane was taking off. A lady in neat beige clothes walked over. She looked at Ye Chen in a condescending manner and declared, "I'm buying your seat for 500 yuan!"

#### **Chapter 256: Qiu Yueli's Arrogance**

Ye Chen was slightly stunned to hear what the lady said.

She scoffed upon realizing that he said nothing. Disdain flashed through her eyes. "1,000 yuan. That should be enough for your seat, no?"

Ye Chen took a good look at her and was surprised to learn that she was an ancient martial artist. She had an Internal Energy cultivation base. Given that she was pretty and dressed sophisticatedly, it was no wonder that she was so arrogant.

"Scram!" Ye Wushuang glared coldly at her before Ye Chen could say anything.

"You...you..." The lady did not expect Ye Wushuang to say that. She was furious at that moment and said while stammering, "S-so what if you're handsome?!"

She went back to her seat indignantly after saying that.

A woman's appearance would always be their pride. There was no exception, including Qiu Yueli. She was arrogant, and no men could make her turn her head. However, it was her first time seeing such a handsome man like Ye Wushuang, so she was impressed and attempted to change her seat with Ye Chen.

Never had she thought Ye Wushuang would ask her to scram.

Hmph!

She scoffed and turned her head around so that she would not see Ye Wushuang. She mumbled, "Men are all douchebags. So what if you're handsome? You can't even take a punch from me."



Ye Chen shook his head lightly. "I finally learn that it seems it's everything for a man to look handsome nowadays!"

The lady had behaved with contempt toward Ye Chen. However, she did not even dare to say anything when Ye Wushuang asked her to scram. Instead, she had returned to her seat obediently.

Did that not prove everything?

He thought he would just rest his eyes as he thought about this point.

Over two hours later, the plane finally landed at Wenzhou Longwan International Airport in Zhejiang. Just when Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang walked out of the terminal, Qiu Yueli caught up with them and said to Ye Wushuang angrily, "You'd better watch out, douchebag!"

Ye Wushuang looked unfriendly. Just when he was going to retrieve his sword, Qiu Yueli went into a Porsche parked by the street. "Forget it. It's your fault that you look so handsome."

Ye Chen took out the Great Thunder Sword from his storage ring and handed it to him. He patted his shoulder and hailed a cab by the street. After getting into the car, the driver turned his head to ask, "Where to?"

"Just drive. I'll tell you when it's time to turn," Ye Chen said calmly. He could only sense his parents' coordinates. Since he had never been to Wenzhou, he had no idea exactly what that place was called.

As the driver glanced at Ye Wushuang, he could not help but ask, "Brothers, where are you guys filming? Looks kind of cool."

He saw Ye Wushuang carrying a sword and being dressed in a white ancient costume, so he thought that he was ferrying an actor. That was the reason why Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang did not stir any commotion along the way.

The only trouble was that Ye Wushuang's Great Thunder Sword might not be able to pass through immigration. Therefore, Ye Chen had put it away in his storage ring before boarding the plane.

Ye Chen knew that the driver misunderstood, but he went with it anyway, "At the Hengdian World Studios."

The driver showed an expression as if he expected that answer.

...

At the Martial Alliance building in the southeast, there was a crowd at the moment. Most of them were ancient martial artists, and they were in the martial arts practice room, testing their abilities out.

The so-called martial arts practice room was similar to an equipment room. There were some spring steel arm force bars, hand dynamometers, barbells, and so on in the room. They were mainly to test an ancient martial artist's combined abilities through strength and physical fitness.

Qiu Yueli was in the room too. She was distracted because she was still thinking about that young man in white that she had bumped into on the plane.

'You're just handsome, aren't you? What's there to be proud about? You're weak no matter how handsome you are!' She was enraged as she thought about it.

"Next, Qiu Yueli!" At that moment, a Martial Alliance staff's monotonous voice came.

Qiu Yueli snapped back to her senses. After taking a few steps forward, she bowed at the old man before her respectfully. "Greetings, Deacon Chen!"

The old man before her was the Martial Alliance deacon. He was an expert on the beginner stage of Illuminating Pulse. Even her father would have to bow to him.

Deacon Chen responded in a neutral tone and said expressionlessly, "Let's begin the test. You'll be accepted into the Martial Alliance if you can prove that you have an Internal Energy cultivation base!"

"S-sure!" Qiu Yueli, who had been extremely arrogant earlier, became a little nervous to hear that. She walked to the side and picked up a spring steel arm force bar. As she twisted it softly, the bar was then twisted into a knot.

The people were shocked to see that. Clearly, they did not expect a lady to exhibit such great strength.

Deacon Chen nodded lightly. "Give her a 30-centimeter metal rod."

A staff handed Qiu Yueli a metal rod instantly. After taking a deep breath in, she twisted it hard. Her face was red while the metal rod was then twisted 90 degrees. However, no matter how much Qiu Yueli tried twisting it, she could no longer do it.

"Pass!" Deacon Chen said expressionlessly.

That alone made the rest who came here for the test to look at Qiu Yueli in envy. Clearly, that lady could join the Martial Alliance after passing the test.

It was countless people's dream to be able to join the Martial Alliance.

"Ms. Qiu, this is the Martial Alliance uniform!" A staff handed over a set of black attire.

Qiu Yueli clasped her fists in excitement. She could not help but think about Ye Wushuang.

'Hmph, douchebag! I've entered the Martial Alliance which means that you and I are in completely different worlds. You're a regular man after all.'

A loud thud came from outside as she was thinking to herself.

Qiu Yueli opened her eyes by instinct. She was dumbstruck the moment, she opened her beautiful eyes wide.

A silly silhouette was walking over to the glass door slowly with a car in his arm. Meanwhile, there was a young man in white following next to him.

"I-it's them!" Qiu Yueli was in shock as her little lips turned into an 'o' shape!

Never had she thought that the two men that she bumped into on the plane would be at the Martial Alliance branch too. On top of that, Ye Chen, whom she had looked down upon earlier, was carrying a car with a single arm.

'Are they ancient martial artists too?'

Before she could react, Ye Chen tossed the car in his hand directly when he got closer. It slammed hard on the glass door. With the powerful energy wave, the car lost control and entered the Martial Alliance directly.

At that moment, two silhouettes with compelling aura came out of the Martial Alliance. One of them shouted, "Who is that? Who dares to do this in the Martial Alliance branch?!"

"It's Sect Leader Zhao!" Deacon Chen exclaimed and smirked, "These two are dead to have stirred things up here. Sect Leader Zhao is an Illuminating Pulse expert!"

Qiu Yueli was horrified. She wanted to urge Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang to run by instinct. However, when she opened her mouth, Ye Chen slammed Sect Leader Zhao and the other man into a bloody mist.

At that moment, the place was filled with dead silence!

Did he just kill the compelling Sect Leader Zhao with a slap?

Qiu Yueli was dumbstruck.

Ye Chen looked at the people before him coldly. He lifted his head to say to Ye Wushuang next to him, 'Kill everyone in the Martial Alliance uniform!'

After saying that, he headed straight to the basement of the building because he sensed that his parents were there, and they were about to be taken away!

### **Chapter 257: I Was Born in A Massacre. All Traitors Will Die!**

"Kill everyone who is in a Martial Alliance uniform!"

As soon as Ye Chen left, Ye Wushuang was the only one that remained.

"Kill him!" Deacon Chen growled. He slammed his palm and charged out at Ye Wushuang. A grin appeared on his face. To him, Ye Wushuang was just a 17- or 18-year-old young man. How could he be his match?

Qiu Yueli snapped back to her senses and stomped in panic while her little face was flushing, "Douchebag, run. Run, now!"

However, Ye Wushuang stayed where he was.

Just when Qiu Yueli thought Ye Wushuang was going to be killed, a glaring sword gleam flashed through the air. Subsequently, Deacon Chen, who was getting close to Ye Wushuang, froze. He stood still.

A bloody line cracked from his forehead.

Bang!

As Deacon Chen's body broke into half directly, blood and organs splashed all over. Even until he was dead, he had no idea how the young man managed to do that.

The incident that came out of nowhere shocked everyone in the hall. Qiu Yueli stared blankly at the young man in white before him while her perky breasts undulated. 'T-this douchebag is that powerful?'

Deacon Chen was an Illuminating Pulse expert. He was a hundred times more powerful than her, but that douchebag had killed him instantly before he could touch the edge of his clothes!

"Kill him! Kill him!"

Countless Martial Alliance experts charged out from all corners of the hall. They were leaping at Ye Wushuang at the same time, their powerful energy wave throwing the people behind them out.

Ye Wushuang stood calmly with a chilly expression. The sword intent from him was flowing as he watched the ten or so people rushing at him expressionlessly. Each of them had at least an Internal Energy cultivation base.

Bang!

A horrifying sword intent shone out of Ye Wushuang's body. When lightning zapped through the Great Thunder Sword on his back, sword qi exploded out of the sword handle. It swept toward all directions like sword rain.

The sword qi was like pouring rain while the sword gleam was like lightning. As the sword rain poured with him as the center, the group that was charging at him exploded into bloody mist at that moment. If there had been a Martial Dao master around, he would have learned that those people's bodies were torn by the sword qi.

They were killed before the sword even came out of its scabbard!

Qiu Yueli looked blank and her face was turning pale.

That douchebag was not only handsome, but he also had a terrifying ability too. She had looked down on him earlier, saying that he could not take a punch from her.

...

In the basement of the Martial Alliance building, a hunk rushed to Lu Tong who sat in front of him in panic. "S-Sect Leader Lu, bad news. M-Mad Southern Ye is here!"

"What?" Lu Tong's scalp turned numb as disbelief filled his face. "How does he know that I have his parents here?"

"No, we need to leave. Elder Wu, we must leave now!" The expression on his face was replaced by fear. Knowing how powerful Ye Chen was, he would definitely die if the latter were to get to him.

A skinny old man in gray robes had a grim expression. He knew that he was not Mad Southern Ye's match even though he was a Martial Dao master himself.

"What about them?" The hunk stretched his arm and pointed at Ye Hai and Wu Lan by the side.

"Kill them!" Killing intent flashed through Lu Tong's face as he grinned. "Kill them. Since Mad Southern Ye is here, he'll live in regret and guilt forever as long as he sees the two bodies."

Ye Hai and Wu Lan's expressions changed as soon as they heard that.

The powerful hunk grinned in a cruel manner. He moved and charged at Ye Hai and Wu Lan with his palm.

At that moment, a loud thud came, making the entire basement shake. Everyone staggered as they lifted their heads to look in fear instantly, including that hunk.

Suddenly, there was a large crack that opened on the ceiling above their heads. Dense killing intent was coming.

"Oh no, he's here!" Lu Tong's expression changed drastically and he ordered, "Quickly capture his parents. Otherwise, we'll definitely die!"

The hunk snapped back to his senses as if he had just woken up from a dream. He changed the slap into a claw to maul Ye Hai and Wu Lan. However, at that very moment, his right hand, which was extended, was burning. The fire was growing.

"Ahh!" the hunk shrieked in devastation as flames covered him within. He was burned into ashes within the blink of an eye.

Many people watched in fear. Since then, nobody dared to touch Ye Hai and Wu Lan, including the Martial Dao master Elder Wu who was present. He felt a chill rush inside of him, so he left everyone there without even thinking about it and leaped toward the exit of the basement.

Run!

It was more important to run now!

"Elder Wu, save me!" Lu Tong could not stop growling.

However, Elder Wu moved as if he did not hear him. He turned into a shadow and leaped to the stairs above within a flash.

Just when he thought he could run away, the stairway before him was lit up in flames all of a sudden. The fire was massive and it blocked his way entirely.

The fire was spreading while the ground shook!

Ye Chen leaped out of the crack on the ceiling with dark eyes. He was like a death god arriving while his cold voice shook the entire basement.

"I was born in a massacre, I'll wilt in death. The day when I return will be the day the traitors die!"

The fire ignited all over him, covering him within completely. However, Ye Chen remained still while placing his arms on his back with a cold expression!

It was real fire!

It was Ye Chen's rage!

It was Ye Chen's rage, the Heavenly Emperor's rage!

His parents, wife, and daughter were his dragon lamellas. Anyone who touched them would die!

“Xiaochen?”

Ye Hai and Wu Lan watched that in a blur. Never had they thought their son would really come to save them. Not only that, but they also did not expect his entrance to be so shocking.

Ye Chen lifted his head to look at them. As he smiled lightly, his smile was filled with guilt. “Dad, Mom, please shut your eyes. It might be a little gory, and I’m afraid that I might scare you guys!”

Ye Hai and Wu Lan shut their eyes instantly.

“M-Mad Southern Ye!” Lu Tong shrieked in devastation after seeing Ye Chen’s face clearly. He was shaking.

Ye Chen looked at him expressionlessly. “You’ve outdone yourself!”

His appearance alone almost scared Lu Tong’s soul out of his body. He said immediately, “Elder Wu, let’s fight him together. Kill him. We have to kill him. Otherwise, we’ll be killed!”

He knew that Ye Chen was powerful, even more so when they kidnapped his parents. It was impossible for there to be a way out. Since that was the case, they could only give their all to fight.

“Kill!”

Elder Wu’s expression turned ferocious, and energy flowed from his body as he shouted. Both of his arms were covered in compelling energy. He pounced at Ye Chen like a hungry tiger attacking its prey.

“All of you must die for touching my family!” A shocking growl came out of Ye Chen’s mouth as he stretched his arm and picked up Elder Wu by choking his neck.

“H-how are you so powerful?!” Elder Wu was horrified. He was a Martial Dao master himself, but Ye Chen had lifted him up just like that. He threw a punch at Ye Chen’s face by instinct.

Crack!

As a bone-cracking sound was heard, Ye Chen severed Elder Wu’s right arm directly. Blood spouted out of the severed arm.

“Ahhhhh!” Elder Wu could not stop shrieking.

Crack!

Ye Chen then severed his left arm too.

“J-just kill me!”

Elder Wu’s face was distorted in pain.

Who exactly had he offended?!

**Chapter 258: The Man with A Sword!**

“Does it hurt?” Ye Chen smiled coldly while hearing Elder Wu shriek. “You guys should expect what’s going to happen to you today from the moment you touched my family!”

As soon he said that, Ye Chen retrieved two wind blades and severed both of his legs. He then tossed him to the ground.

Subsequently, he stepped onto his head!

There was a deep dent in his head. Meanwhile, Elder Wu’s top half body twitched intensely a few times. He was killed!

Everyone was horrified to have watched such gore and cruelty. Lu Tong was furious. “L-lunatic, you’re lunatic!”

The compelling Elder Wu could not do anything to Ye Chen at all. Ye Chen killed him as if he was killing a dog.

At that moment, he regretted what he did!

Ye Chen lifted his head to look at them. He grinned, baring his teeth and looking extremely scary. “No rush. It’s your turn soon!”

Plop!

Lu Tong’s knees went weak as he knelt hard before Ye Chen and kowtowed as if he was crushing garlic with his head. “P-please spare my life, Mad Southern Ye. I’m begging you. Spare my worthless life. I’ll never dare to go against you. I’m willing to be your dog!”

Seeing him like that, their rest knelt too. They were kowtowing so hard that they knocked their heads on the ground. Trembling, they pleaded, “Please spare our lives...”

They were really terrified of Ye Chen!

How was the person before them human? He was definitely the devil!

Ye Chen walked toward Lu Tong one step after another. Each step he took felt as if he was stepping on their hearts. “You’re really something, Lu Tong. You captured my parents and blew up my house. Tell me, how would you like to die?”

“I-I’ll never dare to do it again. It’s the Martial Alliance who ordered me to do that...” Lu Tong was secretly scared. Subsequently, a ferocious gleam flashed through his eyes as he charged at Ye Chen, and a sharp dagger appeared in his hand out of nowhere.

“Die!”

His expression was ferocious!

To him, in such a close distance, no matter how powerful Ye Chen was, his sneak attack that came out of nowhere could definitely pierce through his heart.

However, his expression froze in the next second.

When the dagger penetrated Ye Chen's chest, it did not pierce his heart as imagined. Instead, a clang was heard. He felt numb in his arm, and the dagger was now crooked.

"I-it's a misunderstanding!" Lu Tong's lips shuddered. Just when he was going to speak, he suddenly felt a big hand press his head. Subsequently, he felt intense pain as if his head was going to explode.

"Ahhh!"

He wanted to struggle but was suppressed.

After performing the Soul Searching Tactic to retrieve the memories in his head, Ye Chen slammed his palm and crushed his head. He looked at the 20-odd people who were kneeling before him.

He stretched his arm out and grabbed the dagger on the ground. The dagger was crushed into countless metal pieces as soon as it landed in his hand.

"Die!"

When Ye Chen lifted his arm and waved, the metal pieces shot toward the group of people. A white gleam flickered while the killing intent in the air was dense. All of them had the middle of their brows pierced, and the begging stopped all of a sudden!

At that moment, apart from Ye Chen's parents, everyone in the entire basement was dead. Nobody's lives were spared!

Ye Chen peered at his parents who were far away. Although their eyes remained closed, it seemed to be hard for them to hold back. He bit the tip of his finger and inscribed a Spirit-capturing formation in his right palm.

He chanted, "Wandering spirits, where are you going? The three souls are here, the seven spirits are coming..."

Almost immediately, black energy flashed across the bodies on the ground. Ferocious faces were revealed as if countless spirits were growling and groaning.

Black energy shot into the sky as their resentment lingered!

"Capture!" Ye Chen's palm faced those spirits. As he yelled out the word, those spirits turned into black energy and penetrated the Spirit-capturing formation on his palm.

It was the Five Ghosts Sect's Soul-capturing Method from the cultivation world. Putting their souls in the formation hampered their ability to reincarnate.

After he was done, Ye Chen walked to his parents and knelt hard onto the ground. "Dad, Mom, I'm here. I must've scared you guys!"

It was his fault that the Martial Alliance captured his parents. Fortunately, he managed to get here in time whereby Lu Tong and the rest had yet to do anything out of the line to his parents.

Ye Hai and Wu Lan opened their eyes then. As they looked at the bodies all over the place, fear flashed across their faces.



“Xiaochen, a-are they dead?” Ye Hai gulped and said.

“That’s right!” Ye Chen nodded slowly. “They deserve it since they tried to hurt you guys!”

Wu Lan said with a pale face, “Y-you’ve killed so many people. Will they put you behind bars?”

“Don’t worry. I know how to handle it. Let’s go. I’ll bring you guys to Beijing. I’ll bring you guys to see Yuhan!”

After Ye Chen smiled and got up, he helped his parents up and walked out. When he performed the Fireball Tactic, the place behind him turned into a sea of fire.

...

Meanwhile, in the Martial Alliance lounge, there were up to a hundred bodies lying on the ground. If one were to look closer, they would notice that those bodies wore black martial attire with the Martial Alliance’s logo on their chests.

All of them who were killed were from the Martial Alliance. Nobody had been spared!

The 30 or so people who survived looked at the young man in white who had a cold expression and stood there with a sword blankly. They were secretly shocked.

The man with a sword had destroyed the entire Martial Alliance branch!

Qiu Yueli too looked at the Martial Alliance uniform in her hands. She shuddered and tossed it to the ground. Her face was extremely pale, but she was secretly grateful. Fortunately, she had not put the Martial Alliance uniform on as soon as she got it. Otherwise, there would have been one more body on the ground.

Ye Wushuang saw everything she did. Struggle blazed deep in his cold eyes.

‘Should I kill her? Brother said that everyone who is in the Martial Alliance uniform must die. Although she isn’t wearing it, she’s from the Martial Alliance!’

After some hesitation, Ye Wushuang walked toward her slowly while carrying his sword. Ruthlessness and killing intent were growing on his calm features.

Qiu Yueli fell onto the ground and stammered as she spoke, “W-what are you trying to do? I-I’m not from the Martial Alliance!”

At that moment, she had completely forgotten that she had looked down on Ye Wushuang and called him a handsome but useless douchebag before.

A sword gleam came, and Qiu Yueli shut her eyes in despair.

However, she realized she was still alive a while later. She could not help but open her eyes to look. She saw that the young man in white earlier had left. Meanwhile, there were three people standing outside of the Martial Alliance. One of them was the young man who entered by throwing a car at the glass door.

“Phew, that was...close!” Qiu Yueli sighed in relief. She patted her chest by instinct as her perky breasts were undulating.

“Get out if you want to live!” Ye Chen glanced at the 30-odd people in the lounge.

The crowd rushed out while jostling each other as soon as they heard that.

The Almighty Killer Sword appeared in Ye Chen’s hand. He took a step out and swung it at the entire Martial Alliance building. As everyone watched in horror, the ten-story building was crushed into ruins by a sword gleam.

The Martial Alliance branch that occupied the southeast was gone just like that!

“Let’s go!” Ye Chen shook his head and left with his parents and Ye Wushuang.

Qiu Yueli watched them leave in shock. The jolt lingered within her. “W-who exactly are they?”

### **Chapter 259: Introducing A Girl To Wushuang!**

In the afternoon at the Imperial Wind Pavilion in Beijing, Su Yuhan knelt before Ye Hai and Wu Lan. There were tears in her eyes, “Dad, Mom, I’ve been a bad daughter-in-law all these years.”

Throughout the two years she was away, it was Ye Chen’s parents who were taking care of Mengmeng. She heard how much pressure they were under from Ye Chen. Therefore, she was guilty to his parents.

“Get up Yuhan, get up now!”

Wu Lan helped her up immediately. She held her hands tight, her eyes were red, “You silly girl, what are you talking about? You’ve been through too much these years, we should apologize to you.”

“She’s right. The Su family locked you up for two years. Although we know nothing, we can imagine that your life was more difficult than our.”

Ye Hai carried Mengmeng and stood aside, he was blaming himself and sighing, “Fortunately, Xiaochen has saved you. Our family has finally reunited now.”

Ye Chen smiled and said, “Alright, today is the day our family reunites. It’s something happy, we shouldn’t be sad like this.”

Wu Lan and Ye Hai glared at him angrily as soon as he said that. Ye Hai scoffed and said with a stern face, “You still dare to speak, you little brat. Now that Yuhan is back, you must take good care of her from now on. Otherwise, I’ll beat the sh\*t out of you.”

Ye Chen could only nod continuously between tears and laughter, “Dad, Mom, don’t worry. I’ll definitely take good care of Yuhan.”

“Also, when are you guys getting married? Have you guy picked a date?” Ye Hai only relaxed his face by then.

Hearing that, Su Yuhan’s pretty face was blushing.

Ye Chen shook his head, saying he had yet to pick a date.

He thought he would settle everything in Beijing and only discuss the date when he returned to Tiannan with Su Yuhan.

Wu Lan rode on the wave, "Yuhan has been waiting for you for five years. You didn't give her a proper position in the family, you guys must get married. Not only that, it has to be big. I'll discuss the date with your dad later. The sooner, the better."

"The sooner, the better?" Ye Chen was stunned.

"Of course."

Wu Lan stared at him angrily, "Do you think you're still 23 or 24? You postponed the wedding that was supposed to take place five years ago. And your dad has been wanting a grandkid..."

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Ye Chen coughed.

"Dad, Mom, you guys chat. I'll go cook," Su Yuhan could no longer stay in the conversation. She said that while blushing and ran away.

Mengmeng who was in Ye Hai's embrace on the other hand blinked her eyes and said in her baby voice, "Grandpa, I don't want a brother."

"Why not?"

Ye Hai looked at her with love on his face.

Wu Lan and Ye Chen too could not help but looked at the little girl.

The little girl pouted, "If Mengmeng has a brother, then I'm no longer a baby. Daddy, Mommy, Grandpa, and Grandma will love him more. Nobody will love me by then."

The few people in the house were completely frozen.

The little girl paused and proceeded, "Also, if I have a brother, I'll hit him if he cries. He will eat my snacks too."

"You silly girl, what are you talking about?" Wu Lan rolled her eyes at Mengmeng and said IN between tears and laughter, "If you have a brother, he'll protect you when he grows up. By then, nobody will bully you."

"Is that so?"

The little girl came to a realization and said in excitement, "Daddy, then I want a brother. I want many brothers. I'll bring my brothers when I go to school so that they'll beat up whoever bullies me."

Ye Chen had no idea what to say to that. He shook his head in between tears and laughter. "You're always a concern, yet you want a brother? Are you trying to turn Daddy and Mommy's life upside down?"

"I don't care. I want a brother." Mengmeng lifted her chin proudly.

...

Soon, Su Yuhan had prepared a table full of delicious dishes. When they were eating, Ye Chen glanced at the rather cautious Ye Wushuang and said to his parents while smiling, "Daddy, Mommy, let me introduce guys. This is Ye Wushuang and he's my godbrother."

"This boy is so handsome. He's even prettier than a lady." In reality, Wu Lan had noticed Wushuang since the beginning. She could not help but compliment after Ye Chen was done with the introduction.

Her words made Ye Wushuang blushed.

Ye Hai raised his glass at Ye Wushuang and said while smiling, "Since you're Xiaochen's godbrother, then we're family. Do you drink? Have a glass with me!"

Ye Wushuang picked up the glass and clinked with his. Because he could not stop coughing after taking a sip, everyone laughed at his reaction.

"Wushuang is still a kid. Why did you get him to drink?" Wu Lan rolled her eyes at Ye Hai annoyedly before she then looked at Ye Wushuang while smiling. "Wushuang, how old are you?"

Ye Wushuang was at a blur upon hearing that. He had no idea how old he was.

He had been a Sword Spirit in the past. If he were to tell his age as a Sword Spirit, he was at least 1,000 years old. However, he was human now. If he were to follow the human age, he had just turned 100 days today...

Sensing his trouble, Ye Chen took over the conversation. "Mom, Wushuang has just turned 18. He's an adult now."

"Good, good!" The smile on Wu Lan's face was growing. She was instantly turned into a nosy aunty as she said while squinting, "Do you have a girlfriend?"

Ye Wushuang was dumbstruck.

Su Youwei, who had been focusing on eating, froze with her hand holding the chopsticks. She could not help but look at him, and there was anxiety deep in her pretty eyes.

Seeing his reaction, Wu Lan instantly realized that he was single. He could not help but say, "Xiaochen has a cousin, she's two to three years old older than you. If you don't mind, I'll introduce both of you in the future.

Cousin?

Ye Chen was stunned at first. Then, he instantly guessed who his mother was talking about. It was none other than Ye Wen.

"Cough, cough, cough!" Su Youwei panicked upon hearing that. She accidentally choked and could not stop coughing. She got up immediately to get herself a glass of water.

"What are you talking about? How is Wenwen only a few years older than Wushuang? She's seven years older." Ye Hai glanced at Wu Lan helplessly.

“What do you know?” Wu Lan chuckled. “A lady who is a year older than the guy is like a lady with a golden hen. Two years? A bucketful of gold. Three years? A golden brick. Four years? You’re in luck. Five years? It’s like having another mother who takes care of you. Six years? Overflowing joy. Seven years? You’ll be giggling at all times!”

While Ye Hai was speechless, Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

‘Alright, no matter how many years a lady is older than a guy, they’re a good match for you.’

The Patriarch of Hell watched that while lying aside. Envy and jealousy filled his face.

‘Four years? You’ll be giggling at all times? Well, I’m single too! You should get me a girlfriend!’

The patriarch was eager to say that, but he dared not do it. Mainly, he was worried that he would scare them by speaking. Then, the devil Ye Chen would peel his skin off.

At the same time, Su Youwei, who was also in the house, looked terrible. The intense threat was growing within her.

‘Su Youwei, oh, Su Youwei. You’ve got a new competitor now after Ning Ruolan!’

### **Chapter 260: I, Mad Southern Ye, Will Destroy the Martial Alliance Today!**

After dinner, Wu Lan dragged Su Yuhuan to do the dishes. They were chatting and laughing in the kitchen, while Ye Hai carried Mengmeng to watch TV on the couch.

Ye Chen called Lin Tai over and handed him a tool refinement material list. He ordered, “Help me purchase those materials on the list now.”

Over an hour later, Lin Tai passed all of the materials that he had purchased to Ye Chen. He glanced at his parents, then walked to the other room. He lifted his arm to set up a barrier before he began refining a magic tool.

He spent an hour in total. Soon, a black flag appeared in his hand. Subtle eerie energy radiated from it.

Ye Chen spread his right palm slowly as he released the Spirit-capturing formation in the middle of his palm slowly.

Whoosh!

Over 20 black balls of energy leaped out of his palm. They flew around the room in a berserk manner. Ferocity and resentment were apparent on those human faces while growls, shrieks, and groans were heard.

“Assimilate!”

Ye Chen performed a series of hand seals. Subsequently, the 20-odd black balls of energy hovering in the air rushed into the black flag before him.

“Martial Alliance, this is the gift that I’ve prepared for you guys.”

He revealed a scary grin at the corner of his lips.

It was the Hundred Spirit Flag that was common in the cultivation world. It could contain spirits and to be used on enemies. It was a rather evil magic tool.

Given Ye Chen's character, he would usually not refine such a tool. However, the Martial Alliance's actions had crossed his bottom line. Merely killing them would not do any justice.

"It's perfect. The Hundred Spirit Flag still needs tens of spirits to be fulfilled. I'll use the Martial Alliance to refine my tool!" Ye Chen smirked coldly and walked out of the room after putting the Hundred Spirit Flag away. He saw Ye Wushuang standing at the door quietly. "Brother, when are we leaving?"

He knew very well that the Martial Alliance had completely triggered Ye Chen. Destroying the Martial Alliance branch would not be the end of it.

He would have to destroy the entire Martial Alliance!

"We'll leave now. They've lived for way too long!"

Killing intent flashed through Ye Chen's eyes. After telling his parents that he was going out for an errand, he left the Imperial Wind Pavilion with Ye Wushuang.

Ye Chen took out the Almighty Killer Sword when they arrived somewhere secluded. He lifted his head to look at Ye Wushuang. "Let's fly on this sword. Our next destination is Mount Hua!"

Before that, using the Soul Searching Tactic, he read from Lu Tong's head that the Martial Alliance headquarters was in Mount Hua!

He performed a hand seal with a single hand as soon as he was done speaking and leaped onto the Almighty Killer Sword directly. The sword then turned into a sword gleam and ascended. Ye Wushuang followed closely behind. The two of them traveled high in the sky whereby they headed straight to Mount Hua while riding on the wind.

...

At the same time, in the Qincheng jurisdiction of the 13 dynasties capital, Mount Hua was named one of the five mountains. It bore the title of the western mountain and was also called the Great Flower Mountain. The south of the mountain was connected to Qinling, while its north was overlooking the river. Since the beginning of time, it had the description of one of the world's most dangerous places to hike.

This place had many natural sceneries and cultural attractions. The scenery aside, even The Duel on Mount Hua that came from novelist Jin Yong's book took place here.

People only knew that it was a famous mountain for its scenery and traveling, but they had no idea that the Martial Alliance headquarters was located within Mount Hua's dense jungle.

The Martial Alliance had been passed down for hundreds of years with many talents produced throughout the years. Some of them were well-versed in Fengshui formations, so they set up a formation to hide the mountain gate. Regular people could not find it at all. Even satellites and planes would not find anything odd if they were to fly by.

However, the Martial Alliance headquarters was silent at the moment.

Over ten people sat on the grandmaster chairs. Each of them had a faint smothering aura coming out of them. Meanwhile, there was an old man in purple robes sitting before them.

Without even having to be angry, the old purple-robed man looked majestic. He glanced at the over ten people before him coldly while none of them dared to look directly at him.

The reason being that man was the Martial Alliance's deputy chief, Million Killer. His position was just after the chief Sikong Ao's. His ability was unfathomable and terrifying.

Everyone above 60 years of age would know what his name Million Killer meant. It represented bloody heads and human lives.

40 years ago, China had been in the transition of reformation and the opening-up policy. Tension was rife everywhere, especially in the sects. Countless sects such as the Kongtong Sect remained old-fashioned, whereby they were unwilling to connect with the outside world. Instead, they caused the country trouble with their power in martial arts.

The Martial Alliance had been ordered to attack those sects, and it was Million Killer who had led the team back then. Million Killer took over countless sects, and the price was infinite severed heads on the ground.

That was how he got his name Million Killer.

Million Killer tapped the table with his finger and said in his deep voice, "I've just heard that the Martial Alliance branch in the southeast has been destroyed. Everyone from the Martial Alliance has been killed!"

As soon as he said that, everyone in the room was stirred. The ten people looked at each other, seeing the shock and rage in one another's eyes.

At that moment, the silent air experienced a drop in temperature.

An old man with a long beard stood up while slamming the table. He shouted coldly, "Who is so daring to have destroyed the Martial Alliance branch!?"

Million Killer smirked coldly. "Who else? Naturally, it's that Mad Southern Ye who ranks No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard. Lu Tong and Elder Wu, whom we sent to kidnap his parents, have also been killed!"

"It's him?" the old man with the long beard exclaimed, appearing in disbelief, "Didn't we announce a kill order against him? Moreover, I heard that the old monk Rinpoche from Miyin Temple, Priest Lu from the Chaofeng Temple, and the rest went to kill Mad Southern Ye. How come he's still alive?"

"That old monk is dead!" Million Killer's expression looked extremely grim. "That old monk was just too proud of himself. He challenged Mad Southern Ye head-on. Before Mad Southern Ye could attack, the Unparalleled Sword killed him with a swing of the sword. Priest Lu and the rest were terrified to witness that, so none of them dare to attack him by then!"

The entire room was filled with dead silence as soon as that was announced.

All of them were secretly shocked. They knew Rinpoche of Miyin Temple and Priest Lu of Chaofeng Temple. Their abilities were close to a Martial Dao venerable's.

If they were to be honest, both of them were more powerful than everyone else in the room. However, the Unparalleled Sword had killed Rinpoche with a swing of his sword while Priest Lu was so terrified that he dared not attack.

An old man with a sharp nose inhaled sharply while seeming somber. "Deputy Chief, what do we do now?"

As Million Killer shook his head lightly, a ferocious gleam exploded out of his eyes. "Forget it. Just let it be. It's just a branch, we can rebuild it when everything is over!"

"Mad Southern Ye said three days ago that he would come to the Martial Alliance mountain gate to destroy the Martial Alliance today. If he really does come..." said the old man with the long beard from before.

The old man with the sharp nose smirked coldly. "Why are you worried about that? There's a formation outside our Martial Alliance mountain gate. How can Mad Southern Ye locate us?"

"Don't worry about it!" Million Killer revealed a mocking smirk at the corner of his lips. "Although Mad Southern Ye is powerful, he definitely won't dare to come to the Martial Alliance. Even if he comes, we have eight Guardian Elders. Together with the chief, we can totally kill him!"

Upon hearing that, the people nodded by instinct.

Each of the eight Guardian Elders had an ability that was on par with Rinpoche of Miyin Temple. They were terrifying. Moreover, the eight of them had been together for 40 to 50 years. They thought alike and would practice formations to fight enemies.

With Million Killer here, they could definitely fight the legendary Martial Dao venerable!

"Since that's the case, I hope that Mad Southern Ye comes soon!" An old man laughed out loud while appearing calm.

Just when Million Killer was going to speak, a loud thud came outside of the house. It was like a meteorite had fallen, the humming went on.

At that moment, the group of people stood up together, including Million Killer. All of them looked serious as they fixed their eyes on the sky.

They saw two silhouettes standing between heaven and earth!

One was in black while the other was in white!

An arrogant voice echoed through. It was as majestic as if there were 10,000 horses galloping at the same time. The voice was thick as it announced, "I, Mad Southern Ye, will destroy the Martial Alliance today. All you Martial Alliance dogs, come accept your death now!"