

Genius 271

Chapter 271: Old Man, Do You Want to Compare Who's Older Between Us?

Upon hearing that, Ye Chen, who was sitting on Ye Wushuang's left, could not help but glance at her. Yu Shasha was a pretty girl in her early 20s, and she was currently blushing. Meanwhile, there was another girl sitting next to her. However, that girl had fallen asleep on her shoulder.

Su Yuhan looked at Ye Chen wryly. She seemed to be saying, 'Look, another babe is flirting with your brother'.

Facing Yu Shasha's kind initiative, Ye Wushuang did not care. It was as if he did not see her stretching her arm.

Yu Shasha's smile froze and she withdrew her arm weakly. She felt rather wronged. It was rare to see such a handsome man who would act so coldly to her.

Ye Chen said while smiling, "My friend is a little introverted. He doesn't like talking to strangers. I hope you don't mind that."

He then glanced at Ye Wushuang. "Wushuang, she has initiated to talk to you. Respond to her, at least."

This kid was cold to everyone. He was destined to be single forever.

"Ye Wushuang!" Wushuang said in a neutral manner. That was the only thing he said and he was silent after that.

"Don't worry about it!" Yu Shasha's shook her head immediately and smiled sweetly at Ye Chen. "My name's Yu Shasha."

"Ye Chen." Ye Chen smiled lightly.

"Su Yuhan!" Su Yuhan who was carrying Mengmeng introduced herself too. The atmosphere was finally livelier.

Yu Shasha took a good look at them and said while smiling, "Ye Chen, I don't think you guys are from Ganzhou. The accent you guys have doesn't sound like it."

"We're not."

Ye Chen and her began chatting. Meanwhile, Ye Wushuang was between them and stayed silent all the way.

After the bus had departed for half an hour, the lady next to Yu Shasha woke up. She rubbed her eyes, revealing her skinny wrists. "Shasha, who are you talking to? You're so happy that you're laughing."

Ye Chen checked her out a little. He noticed that this lady was even prettier than Yu Shasha. Yu Shasha was already sweet enough, but her friend was so pretty that she could be compared to Yan Ning and Xiao Ya. However, she had a straightforward expression on her face, and unfriendliness sat in between her brows.

“Sister Xue, you’re awake! I’m talking to Ye Chen.” Yu Shasha introduced Ye Chen and the rest while smiling.

Ye Chen then found out that her name was Murong Xue. She and Yu Shasha were Year Four students from Lanzhou University. To avoid her suitors, she was traveling with her best friend during the summer holidays.

After that, Murong Xue began checking them out. Realizing that Ye Chen and Su Yuhan looked mediocre, she looked away after merely a glance. However, surprise flashed through her beautiful eyes when she noticed Ye Wushuang. She took the initiative to nod slightly at him.

Nevertheless, Ye Wushuang was even colder than her. Neither did he say anything nor did he nod.

His attitude made Murong Xue frowned slightly. To her, he was indeed the most handsome and charismatic man that she had ever seen. However, she was not as shallow as that.

Good looks were not everything. All he could do was to make her check him out for a while.

A man’s biggest charm was his success. Meanwhile, the standard of success was status, capability, and wealth.

Murong Xue decided to look away as she thought to this point. She held her head down and played with her phone in silence.

Ye Chen did not mind her behavior. Given Murong Xue’s beauty, it made sense for her to be a little arrogant.

On the other hand, Yu Shasha got along well with them. They could not stop talking, and she had no ill intentions at all.

When the bus was on the way, it stopped when it arrived at a village in town. An old man came on board. He looked like he was 60 years old and was ugly. As soon as he got onto the bus, the stench of alcohol lingered in the air.

The driver turned his head and revealed a smile for the first time. “Master Ma, are you going to Longxi again?”

The old man nodded arrogantly and grabbed the handle without even buying a ticket. He said rather annoyedly, “Old Huang, are there no more seats?”

“Ahh, Master Ma. You’re out of luck today. We’re occupied. Can you just tolerate standing for a bit? We’ll arrive in half an hour.”

The driver revealed an apologetic smile.

“You b*stard, when have I ever had to stand on the bus? Since there are no more seats, then think of a way to get me one.” The old man scowled and began looking around while holding the handle. Everyone seemed serious while they avoided eye contact with him as much as they could.

They were wise. Judging by his attitude toward the driver, they knew that he was not someone to offend.

The old man smirked happily and had his eyes on the last row. His eyes lit up when he saw Yu Shasha and Murong Xue sitting by the window. He staggered over and glanced at Ye Wushuang coldly, "Young man, get up."

Ye Wushuang glanced coldly back at him. He remained still and said nothing.

Ye Chen frowned. "Why are you asking him to get up?"

"I'm so old. Shouldn't you young people give up your seat for me? It's traditional virtue for young people to respect the old and love the young," the old man said as if every one of his words made sense.

When he was speaking, he had his eyes on Yu Shasha and Murong Xue who were next to Ye Wushuang. Faint lust flitted across his eyes.

Sensing the way he was looking at them, Yu Shasha got closer to Murong Xue by instinct and held her breath because that old man was just too stinky.

Ye Chen suddenly smiled. "Is there a law that says that young people must give up their seats for old people?"

"What do you mean by that?" The smile on the old man's face froze. "Don't you guys know how to respect old people? Where are your manners? Didn't your parents teach you?"

His voice was very loud which attracted everyone's attention on the bus. Everyone chose to keep quiet and just watch. They were even grateful that the old man had not targeted them.

At that moment, the driver stopped the bus and said after turning his head, "Little brother, just give up your seat for Master Ma." He signaled Ye Chen while speaking.

"Old man, talk nicely. Don't use moral coercion," Su Yuhan, who was carrying Mengmeng, could not help but pipe up. She had heard of old people taking seats by exploiting their seniority on public buses. Never had she thought that they would encounter one.

"What moral coercion?" The old man fumed as if he was triggered. He said while glaring angrily at Su Yuhan, "You're a mother yourself. Is this what you teach your kid? You should be embarrassed of yourself!"

Su Yuhan was stunned.

"What's wrong with young people nowadays? Is it so hard to give up your seat for an old man? Does everyone have no morals now or are humans just terrible?" The old man was getting more and more furious as he spoke, "If you guys don't give up your seat for me today, I'll get a reporter to report this. I'll get the people in the country to see who you guys are!"

Yu Shasha and Murong Xue were irritated to hear his threats.

At that moment, Ye Chen stood up and smiled coldly. "Old man, do you want to compare who's older between us? I'm a few thousand years older than you, so you should give up your seat for us! Stop your moral coercion. We'll give up our seats out of kindness, but we won't because we can!"

Ye Chen sat down again after saying that. He then said to Ye Wushuang, "Toss him out!"

The old man's face changed upon hearing that. "You..."

Immediately, Ye Wushuang got up and dragged him to the door. He tossed him out like he was getting rid of a dead dog.

Everyone was dumbstruck at that moment.

Yu Shasha and Murong Xue were secretly cheering in their hearts.

The driver could not help but sigh. "Little brother, you guys are in trouble!"

Chapter 272: I Can Help You If You Beg!

"Master Ma isn't someone that you guys can afford to offend. He'll definitely take revenge on you guys for tossing him out," the driver said while looking at Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang, "Little brother, I'm advising you guys to get out of the vehicle now. I can refund the ticket."

He took out his wallet to compensate them as he spoke.

"No need!" Ye Chen smiled lightly.

As for that old man earlier, he had gotten Ye Wushuang to toss him out as pure punishment. If he really came back for revenge, then Ye Chen would not show him any mercy.

At that moment, Murong Xue, who had been quiet, seemed to have recalled something. She said while looking at Ye Chen, "I'm advising you guys to get off now. You guys really can't afford to offend that old man."

She had heard from others before that there was an old man in this area who would be salacious to women on the bus. It was futile for the victims to report him to the police. That old man must be that Master Ma earlier.

Ye Chen smiled and said nothing.

Murong Xue frowned upon noticing that he did not care. She secretly scoffed and looked away. 'You sure are dumb to not appreciate my kindness.'

The driver shook his head. He could only turn on the engine again and begin driving, intentionally accelerating.

Ye Wushuang sat down again.

Yu Shasha, on the other hand, did not think too much about it. Instead, she opened her eyes wide and looked at him curiously. "You look like you're only 17 or 18. Where did you get such great strength?"

When Ye Wushuang picked the old man up and flung him with a single hand earlier, it had truly terrified her. One must know that the old man was a fatty. He weighed at least 68 kilograms, but Ye Wushuang had picked him up with a single hand. He must be very powerful judging by that.

After hearing that, Murong Xue could not help but glance at Ye Wushuang too.

She had seen that scene earlier as well. However, to her, Ye Wushuang might have trained, thus his great strength.

Such people could only use brute force. He could fight one or two regular people but not eight to ten people at the same time, let alone ancient martial artists. He was just too young whereby he would act impulsively easily.

She shook her head secretly.

Facing Yu Shasha's questioning, Ye Wushuang said nothing. She was not mad. After all, she knew a little bit more about his character now.

The bus suddenly stopped after driving for about two kilometers. Someone on the bus asked by instinct, "Sir, we're not there yet. Why did you stop?"

"Someone set up a barrier ahead!" The driver looked ahead and forced a feeble smile. "What I worried about happened anyway."

The people looked over by instinct.

There were a couple of round timbers in the middle of the road ten meters ahead. They blocked the way in an overbearing manner. Meanwhile, there were two young men in black singlets and slippers standing aside.

Before the people could react, there was the loud squeal of brakes from behind. Ye Chen found out through his Divine Consciousness that there were two BMWs speeding over quickly.

Meanwhile, the old man that Ye Wushuang had tossed out earlier was sitting in one of the cars. However, a smirk of revenge filled his face at the moment.

The two cars stopped before the bus directly. Subsequently, more than ten men in suits and ties with metal rods, machetes, and so on in their hands came out of the cars.

A blonde, young man led the pack.

The young man walked toward the bus one step after another with a baseball bat in his hand. He whacked the bus door and demanded, "Open the door. Who bullied my dad earlier? Come out now!"

Bang!

The bat smashed the glass on the door directly. As the glass shards were littered all over the ground, the people were screaming and burying their heads in fear.

The bus driver shuddered and turned his head to say to Ye Chen, "Little brother, you should've listened to me when I asked you to get out of the vehicle earlier. You're in trouble now."

"That old man is his dad? How is that possible? If he has such a wealthy son, why was he taking the bus?" Yu Shasha said in disbelief.

Feeling like he was going to cry, the driver said, "You guys don't know this, but he is Ma Bing. He's Master Ma's son who used to be the local boss and troublemaker here. He got into development and then connected to a developer. After that, he became the local boss within 80 kilometers. He has over ten men under him. Although Master Ma isn't living with Ma Bing, he's been using his son's power wherever he goes. Even the county head can do nothing to him."

He paused as he spoke to this point. "To be exact, the county head is scared of the developer behind Ma Bing. I heard that his name is Brother Ba, and he's known to be very capable. He has ten project teams under him with up to 1,000 people in his teams. Those people are violent."

"Ahh! Doesn't that mean that Ye Chen and the rest are in great trouble?" Yu Shasha's face turned pale. She looked at Murong Xue next to her instantly and said, "Sister Xue, what do we do? What do we do? Do something."

"Little brother, you did this yourself. This has nothing to do with us."

"That's right. Get off now. We still want to get to our destination. Don't waste our time."

"Sir, open the door now and get them out!"

The other passengers were shocked and began complaining about Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang. They did not care what would happen to both of them at all.

"Sister Xue?" Yu Shasha looked at Murong Xue in a begging manner. She did not want anything to happen to Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang.

Murong Xue glanced at Ye Chen coldly. "I reminded you out of kindness earlier. It was you who refused to listen to me."

Even Su Yuhan could not help but grip Ye Chen's hand, but he just smiled lightly and patted her hand to comfort her. After standing up, he proceeded to get off.

"Ye Chen, don't go. They'll kill you," Yu Shasha said in sympathy.

Ma Bing had more than ten people with him, all of whom had weapons and killing intent. Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang were not their match even if they were to fight them together.

Ye Chen shook his head slightly. "Don't worry about it. They're just a bunch of trash. I'll come back after handling them!"

"You're still being so stubborn even now?"

Murong Xue said angrily, "There are only two endings for you after you get off. You'll either be killed by them or you'll kowtow to them."

"Sister Xue." Yu Shasha's expression changed.

Murong Xue paused and spoke again, "But for the sake of Shasha, I can help you if you beg."

"Thanks for your kindness!" Ye Chen got off the bus after saying that. Ye Wushuang followed behind him since he would go wherever Ye Chen went. Su Yuhan also disembarked while carrying Mengmeng.

"Sister Xue, please help them. Ye Chen's wife and daughter are here too. What if they hurt the little girl?" Yu Shasha could not stop shaking Murong Xue's arm anxiously. Murong Xue was from the Murong clan. If she was willing to help, nobody in the entire Ganzhou would dare to offend her.

Murong Xue rolled her eyes and said, "Do you think I'm a god? I'm just a Murong clan branch disciple. They won't know me even if I reveal my name."

“Then, what do we do?” Yu Shasha was going to cry.

Murong Xue shook her head lightly as determination flashed across her face. “Forget it. I’ll help him this time.” She picked up her phone and called someone after saying that.

Chapter 273: I’ll Pay You One Million to Buy Your Father’s Life!

This time, Murong Xue had taken a vacation to avoid her suitors. To prevent any attention, she did not drive. Instead, she chose to sit on a crowded bus with Yu Shasha.

To her, apart from Ye Wushuang, Ye Chen and Su Yuhan must be ordinary people since they were dressed mediocresly and had average charisma. Such people would not attract her attention on normal days. They would be passersby at most.

Therefore, when Ma Bing brought his people over to block their way, she cared nothing about Ye Chen. It was just that she could not take her best friend Yu Shasha’s begging. She could only agree to help Ye Chen because she felt troubled, so she chose to call someone unwillingly.

A person picked up the call after it rang for a few seconds. Subsequently, an impatient voice came from the other side, “Who is this?”

“Uncle Dong, it’s me, Xiaoxue,” Murong Xue took a soft breath in and said in a saccharine tone.

“Xiaoxue?” The man on the other side of the phone was rather doubtful before he recognized her voice, “Are you Xiaoxue from Murong Cheng’s family?”

“That’s right!” Murong Xue nodded immediately and said while smiling, “It’s me, Uncle Dong. You have a good memory.”

“Oh!” The man gave a short response. His attitude was not exactly friendly though. “It’s you. Is there anything that I can help you with?”

“Uncle Dong, something has happened. I’m currently at Shilao Pond. My friend has a misunderstanding with a man named Brother Ba’s underling, so I thought that you could...” Murong Xue was rather embarrassed as she spoke to this point.

“Brother Ba?” The man was stunned a little and he subsequently came to a realization. “Do you mean that guy, Ba Kuan?”

“It should be him!”

“Alright, I know what to do. Don’t worry,” the man said slowly.

“Thank you, Uncle Dong.” Murong Xue was over the moon.

“Don’t mention it!”

...

After Murong Xue hung up, the nervous Yu Shasha next to her asked instantly, “How is it, Sister Xue?”

"It's all over now. Let's go down to check it out." Murong Xue forced a smile. The Uncle Dong that she mentioned was actually a local boss in Ganzhou. His name was Dong Chengwen. Although he was not as powerful as the Murong clan, he was influential in the county.

Murong Xue and her father, Murong Cheng, had gone to Dong Chengwen's mother's 80th birthday party. They were considered to know each other though they were not close. After all, she was merely from the Murong clan branch.

Before making the call, Murong Xue did not have much confidence in herself. Never had she expected him to really agree to help her. She could not help but secretly shake her head as she thought to this point. She thought it was a waste to ask for a favor for Ye Chen who was a stranger to her.

However, since it had happened, she should stop complaining. She could only disembark the bus with Yu Shasha.

Outside the bus, the blonde, young man named Ma Bing glanced coldly at Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang when they got off. Subsequently, he turned his head and said to the old man from before, "Dad, who tossed you out of the bus?"

The old man glanced at Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang begrudgingly. He stretched his arm and pointed at Ye Wushuang while grinning. "It's that brat."

He then pointed at Ye Chen as he spoke, "This brat is also involved. He asked him to toss me out."

The man named Brother Ba was currently hugging a beauty. His hands were wandering around her body as he observed the duo with contempt.

Ma Bing then looked at Ye Chen and scoffed, "Brat, your man tossed my dad off the bus. He hurt my dad. What do you think I should do about it?"

"What do you want?" Ye Chen said expressionlessly.

"It's simple!" Ma Bing extended two fingers and wiggled them. "I'll give you two options. One is to cripple your legs or you shall pay the medical bill and apologize to my dad with a kowtow. I won't ask for much since you look poor. Alright, let's get a clean 200,000 yuan. If you don't have enough, call your family to transfer the money to you."

However, Ye Chen shook his head.

"Brat, what do you mean by shaking your head? Are you unwilling?" Ma Bing's expression turned grim.

"200,000 yuan is too little!" Ye Chen said calmly, "How about I pay you one million to buy your father's life?"

The old man was furious. "Bingzi, stop talking to him. Cripple one of his legs first!"

"Cripple him!" As Ma Bing waved, two tall hunks leaped from behind him. Both of them held a staff each.

Su Yuhan's expression changed while Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang appeared somber.

"Wait!"

At that moment, a soft call came from the bus. Subsequently, Murong Xue walked over with Yu Shasha.

Ma Bing and the rest stared as soon as they saw the two ladies. They were checking Murong Xue out.

Lechery flashed through the old man's eyes. He was not hiding his perverse gaze at all. 'You b*tches, I'll show you what doggy style is later.'

Even Brother Ba, who was standing aside, checked Murong Xue out. With a leer, he said, "Old Master Ma, your target this time isn't bad."

He knew the old man's character very well—he was an old pervert. Nobody knew how many times he had molested women throughout the years. He had even raped a few of them.

Ye Chen looked at Murong Xue in surprise. He had no idea why she had gotten off the bus.

"Brother Ba, can you let go of my friend for my sake?" Murong Xue walked directly to Brother Ba.

"For your sake?" Brother Ba checked her out from her head to toe. He said while smirking, "Sister, you're worth nothing although your body is worth something. Alright, I'll forget about this if you sleep with me for two nights."

"You pervert!" Yu Shasha condemned by instinct. She had yet to be out in society and had never met someone so filthy.

"Pervert?" Ma Bing could not help but respond while smiling, "This has nothing to do with the two of you, so scram. Otherwise, I'll strip you and get my brothers to take turns raping you."

"Go away, you guys. I can handle this myself," Ye Chen reprimanded while frowning.

"Can you handle it?" Murong Xue was eager to shut his mouth.

'Do you know that I've wasted a huge favor on you? You ungrateful b*stard!'

She said to Brother Ba while suppressing the rage in her, "Brother Ba, I've called Ninth Master Dong. I'm sure you'll let go of this for him, won't you?"

"Dong Chengwen?" Brother Ba's expression changed slightly upon hearing that. In Ganzhou, Ninth Master Dong was quite famous. Even Ba Kuan could not afford to offend him unless the people behind him were willing to support him.

Even Ma Bing was shocked. He said after a scoff, "Do you think we'd believe you just because you say you know Ninth Master Dong?" He thought Murong Xue was lying.

"That's right. You've no proof, so why should we believe you? Unless you get Ninth Master Dong to speak to me himself, then I'll believe you," Brother Ba nodded and said.

Just when he was going to speak, his phone rang. The person on the other side of the phone began scolding him as soon as Brother Ba picked up the call. "Ba Kuan, are you out of your mind? How dare you touch Ninth Master's friends? Let them go!"

"What? Hungry Tiger, did you just eat gunpowder? Why are you so mad?" Brother Ba had nothing to fear since it was not Ninth Master Dong himself who was calling.

“Stop pretending. You’re not worthy of ordering me around. Sure, I’ll release them. Just get Ninth Master to talk to me himself or get my boss, Bandit’s approval!” Brother Ba hung up the phone right after saying that.

Subsequently, he looked coldly at Ye Chen and Murong Xue. “Let me just be straightforward here. If Ninth Master doesn’t talk to me himself, don’t you dare think that I’ll let you go.”

Although Ninth Master Dong was powerful, Brother Ba’s boss, Bandit, was not too shabby either. His status was similar to that of Hungry Tiger’s. There was no way that Brother Ba would be pushed over like that.

Murong Xue’s expression changed when she heard that, and she finally panicked now. Never had she thought that Ninth Master Dong, who had promised to help, would get his underling to call Ba Kuan instead.

Not only did she not help Ye Chen, but her actions also triggered Ba Kuan instead. Now she was dragged into the whole fiasco too. She glared angrily at Ye Chen as she thought to this point, full of regrets.

‘You dragged me into this!’

Yu Shasha clenched her fists tightly and looked guilty. She knew that she had dragged Murong Xue into this trouble.

At that moment, Ye Chen looked at Brother Ba and suddenly asked, “Is Bandit your boss?”

Chapter 274: He Isn’t Worthy of My Time!

“Is Bandit your boss?”

Brother Ba and Ma Bing were stunned to hear Ye Chen’s question. Ma Bing smirked. “Brat, don’t tell me that you know our boss.”

Disdain filled his face when he said that. Meanwhile, mockery filled Brother Ba’s face.

Murong Xue could not help but shake her head. She had heard of Bandit. His status was even higher than that of Ninth Master Dong’s in Ganzhou because Bandit was known to be ruthless. Whoever offended him would be in great trouble.

However, Ye Chen was pretending as if he knew such a vicious person.

“Is Bandit’s family name Du?” Ye Chen asked again.

Just when Ma Bing was going to speak, Brother Ba had a slight change in expression. He said coldly, “How do you know? Do you really know our boss?”

Everyone knew Bandit as Bandit, but nobody knew his real name, not even Ma Bing. However, Ye Chen, a regular man, had just called out Bandit’s family name directly. That made Brother Ba doubtful.

Ye Chen placed his arms behind his back and shook his head lightly. “He isn’t worthy of my time!”

“So, are you saying that our boss knows you but you don’t know him?” Ma Bing snickered out loud as scorn filled his face.

Murong Xue shook her head again. 'He's out of his mind! This guy is really out of his mind! How dare he use Bandit's name like that? He sure is seeking death!'

Ye Chen said calmly, "If he hears my name, he'll be scared to death!"

Brother Ba looked at Ye Chen gravely. "Brat, I'm giving you one more chance. How do you know that our boss's family name is Du?"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and picked up his phone to call Lin Tai. He said directly, "I'm currently in Shilao Pond which is on the way to Longxi from Ganzhou. I'm having a conflict with Bandit's underling called Brother Ba. Do whatever you need to..."

He hung up the phone after that.

"Brother Ba, something is wrong with this guy's head. Let's not dilly dally with him. Let's just chop off an arm of his. Let's see if he'll still be full of nonsense after that." Ma Bing could no longer wait.

At that moment, Brother Ba's phone rang. He could not help but start when he saw the name on the phone. He looked at Ye Chen, and then at his phone. With a gulp, he picked it up.

"Yes, boss! It's my fault! Understood. I know what to do now..." Brother Ba could not stop nodding as he spoke. He was sweating buckets!

Ma Bing had a bad feeling growing within him when he saw his reaction. At the same time, Murong Xue could not help but stare at Ye Chen. 'Does he really know Bandit?'

In the next second, Brother Ba hung up the phone and knelt before Ye Chen. He said with great trepidation, "Mr. Ye, I must be blind not to have known who you are. I hope that you won't..."

"Brother Ba, what are you doing? Why are you kowtowing to this guy?" Ma Bing, who was standing aside, was completely stunned.

Pa!

Brother Ba slapped his face hard and said while clenching his teeth, "You b*stard, you almost got me into trouble. Kneel to Mr. Ye now!"

Ba Kuan had the intention to kill Ma Bing now because his boss, Bandit, had screamed and growled at him over the phone as if he was actually fearful. He even trembled when he spoke. He was not dumb and he knew that they had encountered a tough one. This man was even more powerful than Bandit.

Ma Bing knelt to Ye Chen immediately. He said as he stammered while holding his cheek, "M-Mr. Ye, please forgive us. You're the bigger man. J-just pretend that we were just farting earlier."

At that moment, Ma Bing's father was dumbstruck, and so were Murong Xue and Yu Shasha. They could not believe whatever that was happening before them.

Ye Chen said nothing as he walked directly to the old man.

"W-what are you trying to do?" The old man's expression changed. However, Ye Chen crushed his throat before he was done speaking. He then tossed him on the ground as if he was a dead dog.

Before the people could react, Ye Chen took out a bank card directly and tossed it at Ma Bing. "There's a million in there. The password is six sixes. I'm buying your father's life."

He led Ye Wushuang and Su Yuhan back to the bus after saying that. Although the people on the bus did not get off, they saw the entire scene, and they buried their heads in fright, not daring to look directly at Ye Chen.

Ba Kuan got his men to open the path after they got onto the bus. The driver then began driving.

After the bus was driven five kilometers away, Yu Shasha looked at Ye Chen with her eyes opened wide. "Ye Chen, do you know Bandit?"

"I don't know him, but he knows me." Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

When he had just returned to Earth, he had gone to a cyber cafe with Ye Wen and the rest. His ex-colleague, Liu Feng, had had a conflict with a young man with the family name Du. After that, Ye Chen learned from Lin Tai that the young man was Bandit's son.

That was how he recalled the family name when Brother Ba mentioned Bandit earlier. Otherwise, he would not have remembered him.

"Why does he know you though you don't know him?" Murong Xue was puzzled.

Ye Chen smiled lightly. "Because I'm the famous Martial Dao master in China who everyone admires."

"You sure are boastful!" Murong Xue scoffed. She just treated whatever he said as bragging. She could not help but discourage him, "Don't you think you can do whatever you want in Ganzhou just because Bandit is afraid of you. In reality, Bandit is merely considered the boss on the surface of Ganzhou. They're just hooligans to the real bosses."

She paused before proceeding while looking a little arrogant, "Just like our Murong clan, we're the real wealthy family in Ganzhou."

Ye Chen smiled and said nothing to her after realizing that she did not believe him. Instead, he turned over to talk to Su Yuhan.

Murong Xue pouted. To her, Ye Chen should be some clan disciple. She could not help but secretly think to herself, 'I don't think there's any Ye wealthy family in China! It seems like he's just someone from a small clan.'

She secretly shook her head as she thought to this point.

Half an hour later, the bus finally arrived at the Longxi Province bus station. They separated as they got off the bus.

Yu Shasha was unwilling to part ways. To be exact, she was unwilling to part ways with Ye Wushuang. After all, having such a handsome man sitting next to her along the way was a happy event.

"Be more low profile when you guys are in Longxi." Murong Xue glanced at Ye Chen before leaving. She said after some hesitation, "If you encounter any trouble, you can go to the Murong clan to look for me."

Ye Chen agreed to her amusedly They then split ways. He took Su Yuhan and his daughter to check into a three-star hotel close by.

Later on, he took them out for a meal, and they enjoyed some good food. In the evening, the little Mengmeng buried herself in Su Yuhan's embrace, asking for ice-cream, so Ye Chen could only head out to buy that for her. When he was passing an alley, he suddenly glanced behind him. Subsequently, he vanished from where he was within the blink of an eye.

Soon, an ugly middle-aged man with a face filled with smallpox scars walked to where Ye Chen had just been. He looked around and mumbled, "Where is he? How did he disappear just like that?"

At that moment, a huge hand patted his shoulder from the back. The man jumped and turned his head to look, but there was shock on his face.

Ye Chen said, "Tell me, why did you follow me?"

Chapter 275: A Cultivation Family!

Ye Chen had suddenly appeared behind him, frightening the middle-aged man. When he snapped back to his senses, he said while shaking his head and rolling his eyes, "Who said I'm following you? Are you saying that just because we're taking the same road?"

"Really?" Ye Chen snickered and stopped bothering to ask. He squeezed his hand that was on the man's shoulder softly.

The middle-aged man shrieked immediately as a crack was heard, "S-stop squeezing. I-I'll talk!"

Only then did Ye Chen let him go.

The middle-aged man had been following him for a long time. In fact, he had been following them from faraway since they exited the Longxi bus station. Ye Chen found out about his presence through his Divine Consciousness.

However, since he did not sense any hostility from him, he did not perform the Soul Searching Tactic on the man.

The middle-aged man shook his shoulder and inhaled sharply from the pain, "Brother, I'm sure you're here for the Medicinal Pill Exchange, aren't you?"

"What Medicinal Pill Exchange?" Ye Chen frowned lightly.

"Stop pretending!" The middle-aged man thought he was unwilling to admit that, so he smirked and said, "Forget it. I know that you're not from Longxi. For the past two days, many people like you have come. All of them are here for the Medicinal Pill Exchange."

He paused then proceeded while rubbing his palms, "I see that you guys are foreigners, so I thought I'd be your tour guide since you're not familiar with the place. However, I daren't approach you, so I've been following you from far away."

For the past few days, countless foreigners from all places came to Longxi for the Medicinal Pill Exchange. Some unemployed locals in Longxi seized the opportunity to take up the job as a tour guide as they could make plenty of money from that.

Therefore, he could not help but thought he would venture into that. He noticed Ye Chen as soon as the thought came into his mind, but he had no courage of going up to him until Ye Chen caught him.

The Medicinal Pill Exchange?

Ye Chen was intrigued.

Never had he thought that he would chance upon this Medicinal Pill Exchange during his trip to Longxi. It was perfect since he could drop by to see if there was anything worthy.

He had been wanting to refine Youth Retaining Pills. However, he was currently lacking a type of herb. If he could gather them, he could refine the Youth Retaining Pills for Su Yuhan and his parents then.

The Youth Retaining Pill was a medicinal pill that could maintain one's looks after they consumed the pill. They would not grow old even if decades passed.

Ye Chen asked instantly, "Where is this Medicinal Pill Exchange taking place? When does it begin?"

"Well..." The middle-aged man rubbed his palms and hesitated. "Hehe, you know the drill..."

Ye Chen took out 10,000 yuan from his storage ring and tossed it into his hand. "Is this enough?" Before coming here, he had withdrawn five million yuan and put it away into his storage ring for emergencies.

"Enough, enough!" At first, the middle-aged man was stunned to see Ye Chen take 10,000 yuan out of nowhere. He then took the money and grinned. His friends were only making a few thousand for the guiding, but here he was, making 10,000 yuan. How could he not be excited?

"Boss, my name is Ma Qiang. The Medicinal Pill Exchange will take place at the Murong clan's ancestral house in the east of the city. It'll begin tomorrow at 4 p.m. sharp and goes on for ten days," Ma Qiang spilled everything that he knew at once.

Ye Chen then learned about the situation. Ganzhou would have the Medicinal Pill Exchange annually while the organizer was the wealthy family of Ganzhou, the Murong clan. Moreover, it would take place at the Murong clan's ancestral house in Longxi.

A large crowd of people attended the exchange every year. It was said that there would be a thousand-year spirit medicine at the event.

"Sure, wait for me here at 4 p.m. tomorrow." Ye Chen shook his head and said, "There'll be benefits for you, but don't you play any tricks on me."

"I wouldn't dare, I wouldn't dare!" Ma Qiang shook his head vigorously.

Ye Chen walked to the supermarket across the street and returned to the hotel after buying two ice-creams for his daughter.

...

The next morning, Su Yuhan asked while applying a mask on her face, "Ye Chen, when are we going to that Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate?"

"We'll go in two days. There's a Medicinal Pill Exchange happening, and I want to check it out." Ye Chen peeled a peanut and fed it to Mengmeng.

"Sure." Su Yuhan nodded and said while smiling, "Then, I won't go with you since I want to wander around a bit with Mengmeng. After all, it's rare that we're out. I'll go shopping. Also, I'm running out of masks."

"Then, I'll get Wushuang to go with you guys."

Ye Chen glanced pointedly at Ye Wushuang.

...

Soon, it was afternoon. After Su Yuhan and Ye Wushuang headed out, Ye Chen went to that alley that he had gone to last night. However, he did not see Ma Qiang.

With a frown, he suspected that Ma Qiang had run away with his money since it was already 4:30 p.m.

A ferocious gleam flashed across his eyes as he thought about it. Did that man really think that Mad Southern Ye was so easily tricked?

"Boss, I'm sorry that I'm late!" A scream combined with panting came from far away at that moment. Ma Qiang was running over while sweating with severe dark eye circles.

"I'm sorry, Boss. I was serving two customers last night, so I overslept," Ma Qiang said while wiping his sweat.

Ye Chen shook his head after seeing that even his legs were sweating. He said nothing and walked to the side of the street to hail a cab. Ma Qiang got in directly and told the driver where they were going.

Ma Qiang yawned as soon as the car departed. "Boss, I heard that the Yao family from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain and the Zhang family, the medicine family of Wannan, will be at the Medicinal Pill Exchange this time."

"The Spiritual Medicine Mountain?" Ye Chen frowned slightly.

"The Spiritual Medicine Mountain is a pill refinement sect in Ganzhou's underground. I heard that the Pill Refinement Master Ge Hong from the East Jin Dynasty conquered all of the herbs in Ganzhou. In addition to that, they own many herbal gardens. It's not an exaggeration to call them a giant."

Ma Qiang introduced, "Meanwhile, the Zhang family of Wannan is known as the medicine family. I heard that the Zhang family's old master is known as a miracle doctor. It's said that he can revive a dead person and make flesh grow on bones. He's a great doctor."

Ye Chen came to a realization and asked, "Then, how about the Murong clan? Since they're the organizer, they must be a medicine family too, aren't they?"

“No,” Ma Qiang shook his head and said, “The Murong clan is a cultivation family. They’re the No.1 family in Ganzhou that leads all families in Ganzhou. Even the Spiritual Medicine Mountain has to respect them.”

“A cultivation family?” It was Ye Chen’s first time hearing that term.

Ma Qiang inhaled and spoke with burning desire in his eyes, “They cultivate with spells. I’ve seen a Murong clan disciple wave and light up a row of candles. Legend has it that the Murong clan has a very powerful Spell Master who can transform water into ice, change breath into thunder, and even ride on clouds.”

He could not stop gushing.

Ye Chen chuckled and showed an indifferent expression. To him, any cultivator could do those as soon as they stepped into cultivation. Meanwhile, riding on clouds was merely an exaggeration.

Ma Qiang panicked a little upon realizing that Ye Chen did not care. “Boss, I’m telling the truth. Please believe me. Also, you can offend anyone in the entire Ganzhou but not the Murong clan...”

Just when he was still speaking, they arrived at their destination.

Chapter 276: You Must Give Us An Explanation For That!

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked up.

There was a vintage manor before him. It was majestic and it looked like an ancient mansion.

Meanwhile, people dressed in different styles strolled into the entrance every now and then. Ye Chen realized that most of them were ancient martial artists with a high cultivation base.

Although that was the case, they walked in slowly with respect because there were two hunks as tough as a steel tower currently standing at the entrance.

The hunks looked straight ahead with their temples lifted high. They had powerful auras whereby they were experts with a mastery-stage Illuminating Pulse cultivation base.

‘The Murong clan sure lives up to its name of being the boss of Ganzhou.’ Ye Chen secretly nodded.

Although people with Illuminating Pulse cultivation base were nothing to him, they were invincible masters to regular people. Judging from the fact that such people were hired to watch the door, the Murong clan must be powerful.

It was no wonder that Murong Xue had pride written all over her face when she mentioned the Murong clan.

“Boss, I won’t be going in with you. This is my phone number. You can contact me anytime.” Ma Qiang yawned and gave Ye Chen a name card.

Ye Chen nodded lightly and walked to the manor after paying the cab fee. However, he was stopped by the two guards at the door. “Stop. Please show us your name card.”

He frowned. “What name card?”

“Your personal information such as where you come from and your status,” one of the guards said expressionlessly. He took a good look at Ye Chen after saying that and a chill flashed across his eyes. To him, Ye Chen, who came alone and empty-handed without any energy wave from him at all, was clearly attempting to sneak in since he was dressed so mediocally.

“I don’t have a name card.” Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

“Haha!” The hunk snickered coldly. “You can’t go in if you don’t have a name card, or you’ll end up like them.”

He extended his finger and pointed at the private hospital across the manor as he spoke. At that moment, many people were groaning and moaning at the hospital entrance. Some of them had their arms broken and some were crippled.

Ye Chen shook his head again. Just when he was planning to turn around to leave, a surprised voice suddenly came from behind him, “Mr. Ye?”

He turned his head to look by instinct and saw a Ferrari parked by the side of the road. A young man in a suit walked over in surprise. Meanwhile, there was a young man and a lady standing behind him.

“It’s you!” Ye Chen was rather surprised when he managed to see the young man clearly. The young man was Zhang Zijian whom he had met on the plane to Beijing the last time.

It was that young man who had acted arrogantly just because he was from the Zhang family of Wannan. He was the same man that Ye Chen predicted would die within seven steps after their conflict.

Zhang Zijian walked over and said rather delightedly, “Mr. Ye, I never expected to see you here. We’re fated to meet again.”

Since the last incident, he became more mature and courteous. He was no longer arrogant and proud like he had been before.

“Zijian, who is this?” The cold and pretty lady behind Zhang Zijian could not help but glance at Ye Chen.

“Sister Mengqi, this is the same Mr. Ye who saved my life on the plane that I told you about earlier,” Zhang Zijian introduced while smiling, “Mr. Ye, this is Zhang Mengqi and this is Zhang Haoxuan.”

Upon hearing that, Zhang Mengqi and Zhang Haoxuan could not help but take a good look at Ye Chen. Realizing that he looked ordinary, their expressions turned cold significantly.

“Zijian, is this the miracle doctor that you boasted about?” Zhang Haoxuan said with a plastic smile on his face, “Have you been deceived?”

How could this guy deserve to be called a miracle doctor before the Zhang family of Wannan?

“Let’s go in.” Zhang Mengqi did not even bother talking to Ye Chen. She glanced at Zhang Zijian and handed her name card, entering first.

“Mr. Ye, let’s go in together,” Zhang Zijian said kindly.

The hunk standing at the door pointed at Ye Chen and said coldly, “You guys from the Zhang family of Wannan can enter, but this guy can’t.”

Zhang Mengqi, who had stepped in, turned her head by instinct.

Zhang Zijian was rather upset now and he demanded, "Why not?"

"This guy has no name card and can't prove his identity, so he can't go in," the hunk replied expressionlessly.

Zhang Zijian frowned. "Mr. Ye has saved my life. I can prove that his medical skills are incredible. He's an expert in Chinese medicine."

However, the hunk remained silent.

"Alright, Zijian, this guy doesn't even have a name card. Believe me. You've been cheated." Zhang Haoxuan dragged Zhang Zijian in by force. Meanwhile, Zhang Zijian could only turn his head and give Ye Chen an extremely apologetic look.

At that moment, Zhang Mengqi turned around to look at Ye Chen. She enunciated, "You got Zijian to kneel to you on the plane. You must give us an explanation for that."

"What explanation are you talking about?" Ye Chen said calmly.

"My Zhang family doesn't allow people to challenge our dignity. I'll give you a chance. Come to the Zhang residence with me to ask for forgiveness after the Medicinal Pill Exchange. Don't you dare run away. You can't imagine how powerful my family is."

Zhang Mengqi turned around after saying that and led Zhang Haoxuan and the rest in. Before this, Zhang Zijian had told her that Ye Chen was a miracle doctor. She thought he was really some expert that she could get in contact with.

However, besides not having any interest in knowing him, she even wanted an apology for asking Zhang Zijian to kneel back then.

Ye Chen smirked in disdain as he watched them leave. He turned around in the attempt to leave.

"Hey, you can go in if you really want to...if you can prove yourself," the hunk from before suddenly spoke as mockery filled his eyes.

Ye Chen lifted his head to look at him. "How do I prove myself?"

The hunk smiled and stretched his palm that was the size of a paper fan. "Come, shake my hand. Show me what you've got. If you don't dare, go back to where you came from."

The other hunk with a birthmark on his face smirked. If Ye Chen were to shake his hand, the bones in his hand would definitely crack. To him, Ye Chen definitely would not dare to do it.

However, Ye Chen nodded and stretched his left hand out. "Sure!"

They shook hands.

Crack!

A series of joints cracking popped.

The hunk with the birthmark revealed an expression as if he expected that. However, he heard the hunk next to him scream in the next second, "L-let go!"

The hunk with the birthmark looked quickly and noticed that his partner looked pale and seemed to be in pain at that moment.

How was that possible!?

He could not help but stare at Ye Chen.

However, Ye Chen looked the same.

"Let go!" the hunk with the birthmark shouted immediately.

Ye Chen let go of his hand softly and said calmly, "Can I go in now?"

"Go in then!" the hunk said, suppressing the agony.

Ye Chen snickered and walked into the manor. At that moment, many people had gathered in groups, discussing among themselves. All of them were ancient martial artists.

At that moment, a doubtful voice came next to him, "Eh, Ye Chen?"

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked over. He noticed two ladies walking over to him. They were Murong Xue and Yu Shasha with whom he had parted ways from for less than a day.

He could not help but sigh softly.

'They sure are everywhere!'

Chapter 277: Don't Believe Him, You Guys. He's A Fraud!

Yu Shasha ran over while dragging Murong Xue. Surprise filled her eyes. "Ye Chen, why are you here?"

"I thought I'd take a look." Ye Chen smiled.

"Take a look?" Murong Xue frowned. "This isn't somewhere that you can just enter. Anyway, how did you get in?"

Although the Murong clan organized the Medicinal Pill Exchange, no ordinary person could get in. The conditions were extremely strict. Even regular people who were worth 100 million yuan had no right to come in.

"I walked in, of course." Ye Chen tilted his head.

"You're not fooling anyone. You definitely sneaked in when nobody was watching." Murong Xue rolled her eyes at him. "I'm advising you to leave now. If someone were to find out that you sneaked in, nobody will protect you."

One must know that the Murong clan had a low tolerance for pretentious people like that. Moreover, the punishment would be severe.

Ye Chen smiled lightly and said nothing.

Murong Xue was pissed off to see that he did not care. However, her phone rang when she was going to speak.

“Alright, we need to get going. We won’t accompany you.” Murong Xue hung up the phone and reminded him, “It’s fine if you stay, but don’t spew nonsense or offend anyone. Leave as soon as it ends.”

She dragged Yu Shasha and walked toward the lounge across after saying that.

Ye Chen lifted his head to look at the lounge. He noticed Zhang Mengqi, Zhang Zijian, and the rest standing among the crowd. They were laughing as they chatted.

Seeming to sense his stare, Zhang Haoxuan looked over by instinct. The smile on his face froze. “How did he get in?” He remembered that the hunk at the door had denied Ye Chen’s entry earlier.

His words grabbed Zhang Mengqi and Zhang Zijian’s attention. Zhang Mengqi frowned when she saw Ye Chen.

“Mr. Ye, I knew that you could definitely get in.” Zhang Zijian walked over, feeling rather guilty.

Ye Chen nodded slightly while Zhang Zijian brought him over instantly. He pointed at the middle-aged man next to him who had wrinkles on his forehead and introduced, “Mr. Ye, this is Huang Ting. His nickname is Flying Ax Huang, and he’s from the Lingnan Medicine King family.”

Flying Ax Huang glanced at Ye Chen and said in a neutral manner, “I wonder where you come from, Brother Ye?”

“Tiannan,” Ye Chen answered neutrally.

“Tiannan?” Flying Ax Huang said in all seriousness, “Tiannan is a great place. There’s this Mad Southern Ye who came out of there recently. He’s China’s No. 1 and the legend of the southern region.”

Ye Chen merely smiled lightly.

“Is Mad Southern Ye really that powerful?” Zhang Haoxuan, who was standing aside, said in a sarcastic manner, “I heard that he can control lightning and kills Martial Dao like he’s killing dogs. That doesn’t sound real to me at all.” He purely wanted to mock Ye Chen who was from Tiannan.

Flying Ax Huang said in his deep voice, “Brother Zhang, be careful with your words.”

Zhang Haoxuan did not care. Just when he was going to speak again, a commotion came from the lounge. Cheers exploded out of the crowd as a few people walked out of the door slowly.

An extremely handsome young man led the group. With a mature charisma, he looked serious, giving an intimidating vibe.

“That man in front is Murong Yang of the Murong clan. He’s the one who made the Medicinal Pill Exchange happen.”

“He’s just like the rumors. Murong Yang’s character is so similar to the Old Master Murong He’s. The elders love him, or they wouldn’t have allowed him to take up such an important event.”

As Murong Yang appeared, the atmosphere in the lounge peaked.

“Is that Murong Yang?” Zhang Haoxuan asked by instinct while jealousy tinged his face.

“That’s right!” Flying Ax Huang nodded and sighed. “I guess you guys have no idea that Murong Yang entered Dao Entry when he was 20. In a short five years, he’s achieved mastery-stage Dao Entry. The young generation transcends the old!”

Even Zhang Mengqi, who had been calm, was stunned as soon as she heard that. “He’s on mastery-stage Dao Entry now? Doesn’t that mean he has hope of catching up with Old Master Murong He?”

“How could it be so simple?” Flying Ax Huang shook his head and said, “Old Master Murong He is on Illuminating God cultivation base now with amazing spells. Everyone below Illuminating God is merely ants. Whether Murong Yang can get to Illuminating God also depends on luck.”

Burning desire filled his eyes as he spoke to this point.

To people in the spell world, the Illuminating God cultivation base was the equivalent of Martial Dao master in the ancient martial arts world. In fact, they were even a little more respectable.

It was no wonder that the Murong clan conquered Ganzhou since they had such a powerful person such as Murong He to guard the clan.

A commotion burst from the crowd again as they were chatting.

A lady walked out after Murong Yang. She was approximately 25 or 26 with an amazing body. Compared to Murong Yang’s coolness, the lady was all smiles. She attracted everyone’s attention with her bright character.

“I can’t believe that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain sent her this time.” Flying Ax Huang was rather surprised.

Zhang Mengqi looked at the lady and said, seeming to be in deep thought, “Is she Yao Bingyue from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain?”

“That’s right.” Flying Ax Huang nodded. “She’s Yao Bingyue, the granddaughter of the Spiritual Medicine Mountain’s Old Master Yao. I heard that Old Master Yao is dying and is looking for medicine to prolong his life. It seems to be real. Otherwise, Yao Bingyue wouldn’t have come here by herself.”

After Yao Bingyue took her seat, a few people came out later on. Although the bustle was not as great as before, the event was at a climax.

As everyone took their seats, Murong Yang lifted his arm to gesture the people to quiet down. Then, he spoke slowly, “Everyone, welcome to the Medicinal Pill Exchange that my Murong clan has organized. I, Murong Yang, have little experience in this, so I hope that everyone will be kind to me. At the same time, I hope that everyone goes home with what they came for.”

After the introduction, the Medicinal Pill Exchange began. It was chaos.

“I’ve got a bottle of Maotai made of 200-year-old wild ginseng. I’m only asking for a medicinal pill that can heal malaria.”

“Ms. Yao, it took me a great effort to gather this Golden Jade Powder that strengthens one’s body. I wonder if your Spiritual Medicine Mountain can refine it. We can discuss the price...”

Everyone told why they came at the same time. At that moment, the entire lounge was disorganized.

“Let’s go over there.”

Zhang Meiqi took two brocade boxes out of her bag. When she was going over, Ye Chen took a piece of chalk out of nowhere and wrote something large beneath his feet: ‘In need of Tiger Bone Flowers and Pipewort Flowers. I’m willing to trade with medicinal pills or purchase with cash!’

Zhang Haoxuan smirked while watching that. “Do you have medicinal pills?” He thought Ye Chen was a fraud from the very beginning. Otherwise, he would not have been denied entry earlier.

Nonetheless, Ye Chen ignored him directly.

Flying Ax Huang and Zhang Mengqi, on the other hand, looked intensely at him. The contempt they secretly had for Ye Chen decreased a little.

“Brother Ye, what are Tiger Bone Flowers and Pipewort Flowers?” Flying Ax Huang asked in confusion.

Ye Chen glanced at him and thought, ‘Aren’t you from the Lingnan Medicine King family? How do you not know these herbs?’

However, he realized that the names might be different since they came from the cultivation world. He smiled calmly. “They’re herbs to boost impotence.”

In reality, the Tiger Bone Flower was one of the main herbs to refine the Rebirth Pill for Mengmeng. Meanwhile, the Pipewort Flower was the main herb to refine Youth Retaining Pills.

Upon hearing that, Zhang Haoxuan was filled with disdain while Zhang Mengqi secretly shook her head.

At that moment, the trading ended. Someone noticed what Ye Chen wrote on the floor and asked by instinct, “Brother, do you have medicinal pills?”

In this world, most of the medicinal pills had been taken over by the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. Most of the people came here for medicinal pills in exchange for something else.

However, there were very limited medicinal pills. People traded them as soon as they were taken out, so not everyone’s needs could be fulfilled.

As soon as that question was posed, he got everyone’s attention, including Murong Yang and Yao Bingyue’s.

“Of course, I do!” Ye Chen nodded.

Zhang Haoxuan could not help but call out, “Don’t believe him, you guys. He’s a fraud. He doesn’t have any medicinal pills.”

Chapter 278: The Tiger Bone Flower’s Whereabouts!

A fraud?

Zhang Haoxuan's accusation stunned the people.

Standing behind the crowd, Murong Yang looked slightly grim. He walked out and looked at Ye Chen. "Brother, your face isn't familiar to me. I wonder what your name may be."

"Ye Chen."

After Murong Yang began doubting Ye Chen, Zhang Haoxuan began adding fuel to the fire while joy filled his face.

"Young Master Murong, this guy is really a fraud. He was denied entry earlier, so I've no idea how he managed to get in."

As soon as he said that, the crowd looked at Ye Chen with hostility in their eyes.

Yao Bingyue's red lips lifted slightly. She took a good look at Ye Chen with her interest piqued. To her, he did not look like someone who would have medicinal pills no matter what.

Zhang Zijian, who was standing aside, changed his expression. He said instantly, "Young Master Murong, my friend isn't a fraud..."

"Shut your mouth!" Zhang Mengqi yelled.

"Brother, you said that you have medicinal pills. Please take them out to prove yourself now." Murong Yang took a deep breath in and said, "If you can prove yourself, my family welcomes you and I'll apologize to you. However, if you can't..."

He did not proceed to speak, but the hardness on his face revealed everything.

Zhang Haoxuan smirked instantly. 'I'd love to see what you're going to do now.'

"Medicinal Pills, you said?" Ye Chen snickered and reached his arm into his clothes. When he took it out again, there was a red medicinal pill in his palm.

As soon as the medicinal pill was exposed to the air, a herbal fragrance wafted from it. Everybody felt energized.

The smile on Zhang Haoxuan's face froze.

Everyone's expression changed, even Zhang Mengqi's.

Murong Yang looked surprised and forgot about his promise of apologizing earlier.

"This is the Body Strengthening Pill. It has the function of strengthening one's body," Ye Chen explained calmly.

Zhang Haoxuan said by instinct, "Is this medicinal pill of yours fake?"

Everyone looked at him like they were looking at an idiot after he said that. Fake? Would a fake medicinal pill have such a thick herbal fragrance?

"Little brother, may I take a look at that?" At that moment, an old man with a red nose walked out behind Yao Bingyue.

“It’s Master Gu from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. He knows thousands of herbs, so he’s the best man to appraise that,” someone said that.

Ye Chen nodded lightly. “Sure!”

Master Gu walked to Ye Chen directly and extended his arm to take the Body Strengthening Pill. He began investigating it at a close distance. He sniffed it and rubbed it with his hand, then sprinkled the powder into his mouth.

In the next second, his expression changed. Disbelief filled his face. “This medicinal pill really has the function of strengthening one’s body. Besides that, it has high efficiency. The effect is enough to break through a Movement martial artist’s body restriction to elevate to Internal Energy.”

Gasp!

Everyone gasped because Master Gu’s revelation shocked them.

One must know that although there were many ancient martial artists in this world, close to 90% of them were stuck on the Movement stage. They could only perform some basic kicks and punches like they were playing around.

Only people who had broken through to Internal Energy could create energy in their body which could boost their combat strength.

However, this medicinal pill before them could break through a Movement martial artist to Internal Energy!

At that moment, many people began breathing quickly while Zhang Haoxuan’s face was turning pale.

Zhang Mengqi and Murong Yang looked profoundly at Ye Chen. On the other hand, Yao Bingyue looked surprised but did not really care. After all, the Spiritual Medicine Mountain could refine such medicinal pills too though the effect was not as powerful.

Master Gu could not help but stare at Ye Chen. “Little brother, do you have more of this? I’ll take everything you have.”

‘I’m sorry. I’m only trading this with Tiger Bone Flowers and Pipewort Flowers. I won’t ask for much,’ Ye Chen rejected in determination.

Master Gu’s question was risky. If Ye Chen were to admit that he had a lot of those pills before the people, he would definitely bring great trouble upon himself. Although he was not afraid of that, he was unwilling to be someone else’s tool.

“I wonder what is this Tiger Bone Flower and Pipewort Flower that you’re talking about?” Master Gu asked, unwilling to give up.

Ye Chen thought about it and drew a Tiger Bone Flower and a Pipewort Flower on the floor with his chalk immediately.

Everyone seemed blur after seeing that. Master Gu sighed because he had not seen those before.

Ye Chen could not help but feel rather disappointed after noticing that.

At that moment, Yao Bingyue, who had been quiet, suddenly spoke, "Are you talking about the Zhuluo Flower?"

Ye Chen could not help but look at her.

She walked over and looked at the drawings on the floor before speaking again, "Is this Tiger Bone Flower that you're talking about found near graves? It has five petals that are similar to plum blossoms and has a color like blood, doesn't it?"

"That's right!" Ye Chen looked at her, feeling rather surprised.

"The Spiritual Medicine Mountain has Tiger Bone Flowers, but we have very few of them. Moreover, this herb is hard to obtain. We don't sell it." Yao Bingyue smiled. "This Body Strengthening Pill of yours isn't enough unless you can trade a more valuable medicinal pill."

After Ye Chen thought about it, he reached his arm into his clothes again. A yellow medicinal pill appeared in his hand. It was even brighter than the Body Strengthening Pill earlier. A halo was shining around it like a bright sun.

"This is the Heart Repairing Pill. It can prolong one's heartbeat and life for a year!"

As soon as Ye Chen said that, everyone's breathing hitched. They thought that they heard it wrong. Zhang Mengqi's heart jolted as she did not expect Ye Chen to have such a medicinal pill.

"What did you say?" Yao Bingyue's pretty face that was initially calm changed. She stared at Ye Chen. "Did you say it can prolong one's life for a year?"

"That's right!" Ye Chen nodded. "Under the premise that the person is still alive when he consumes it!"

"Master Gu, appraise it!" Yao Bingyue said instantly.

Master Gu took the Heart Repairing Pill from Ye Chen's hand. Even his hand was shaking as he was more nervous and serious than before.

Everyone looked at him with their eyes wide open nervously, and the same reaction was happening to Murong Yang too.

Over ten minutes later, Master Gu returned the Heart Repairing Pill to Ye Chen. He said with a shaky voice after wiping his sweat away, "Miss, this medicinal pill can indeed prolong one's life. I can't guarantee that it can prolong one's life for a year, but it definitely can keep a person alive for at least for a year!"

Gasp!

The crowd gasped again! They could not believe that it was real!

Even if it could prolong one's life for half a year, that would be over 100 days. Nobody would say no to living over 100 days more, especially those who were dying. Living more than 100 days aside, even living one more day was a luxury.

Zhang Haoxuan was completely dumbstruck.

Before the people could react, Murong Yang spoke first, "Brother Ye, my family wants this Heart Repairing Pill. Name whatever condition you have. My family can even trade that with you with 5% of our family's annual income!"

The crowd could not help but feel a little woozy hearing that. The Murong family was the giant of Ganzhou. They were a famous financial group with up to a hundred companies under them. Their annual income was at least 50 billion yuan. 5% would mean 2.5 billion yuan, and they were actually willing to pay that!

Even Zhang Mengqi could no longer keep her calm. She spoke, "Mr. Ye, as long you give the Heart Repairing Pill to me, my family will no longer bug you about the incident of you asking Zijian to kneel to you!"

Chapter 279: Women are the Most Evil!

Yao Bingyue's expression turned grim upon seeing that Murong Yang and Zhang Mengqi speaking first to take what should have been hers away. "Guys, the Spiritual Medicine Mountain wants this Heart Repairing Pill first. What are you guys doing?"

Murong Yang smiled lightly. "Ms. Yao, Brother Ye didn't agree to give it to you. Moreover, this is a Medicinal Pill Exchange. Naturally, the person who pays a higher price will win."

"That's right!" Zhang Mengqi nodded and said, "Our family of Wannan is definitely going to get this Heart Repairing Pill."

Old Master Zhang was now over 70. Although he led a healthy life, he would die one day. However, the Zhang family could only stand strong with the old master around. She could not help but look at Ye Chen as she spoke, "Mr. Ye, you can consider my offer. As long as you're willing to give me the Heart Repairing Pill, my family won't harp on the incident of you asking Zijian to kneel to you. We can even guarantee your wealth for the rest of your life!"

"Sister Mengqi, it was I who was willing to kneel to Mr. Ye back then..." Zhang Zijian, who was standing aside, could not help but say.

"Shut your mouth!" Zhang Mengqi glared at him.

'Are you stupid?'

Yao Bingyue took a deep breath in and said while looking at Ye Chen, "Mr. Ye, I can exchange that with the Tiger Bone Flowers."

"Brother Ye, give me the Heart Repairing Pill. My offer earlier still stands. My family will look for the Tiger Bone Flowers and Pipewort Flowers for you. We're even willing to fight three times for you!"

Murong Yang raised his chip again. "You must know that my family is the boss of Ganzhou. My grandpa, Murong He, is an expert on Illuminating God cultivation base. Even in entire China, only a handful of people are his match."

Everyone's scalp turned numb after hearing that.

What a smart guy!

The Murong clan was willing to fight for Ye Chen three times. That would mean that even if Ye Chen offended experts on Illuminating God, he had three chances to keep his life.

After all, the Old Master Murong He was an Illuminating God expert himself. The man was powerful in spells and stood at the top of China, so who would not step away for him?

Zhang Mengqi and Yao Bingyue's expressions changed at the same time. They clearly did not expect Murong Yang to have such a powerful chip in his hand. It was almost irresistible.

Since Ye Chen said nothing, Murong Yang asked, "Brother Ye, what do you think?"

To him, nobody could give a better offer than he did. There was no reason for Ye Chen to reject him. No, he would not dare to reject him!

Yao Bingyue closed her eyes in despair. Her grandfather was an Illuminating God expert too, but he was dying. His vital blood and energy were deteriorating, thus it was impossible for him to fight for Ye Chen. He could die even sooner.

Zhang Mengqi had lost almost all hope. Although the Zhang family of Wannan was a medicine family, they had no Illuminating God experts in their family. They would have to hold their heads down before the Spiritual Medicine Mountain and Murong clan.

As everyone stared, Ye Chen lifted his head and smiled calmly at Murong Yang. "I think you still owe me an apology!"

The place fell into dead silence as soon as he said that. Everyone looked at Ye Chen with their eyes open in disbelief. They thought they heard him wrongly.

He wanted Murong Yang to apologize to him?

Murong Yang's face twitched lightly while a chill flickered in his eyes as he squinted. "So, are you rejecting me, Brother Ye?"

He had said earlier that if Ye Chen could prove his identity, he was willing to apologize to him. However, it had just been a threat. Nobody would take that seriously, but Ye Chen did.

Ye Chen snickered and handed the Heart Repairing Pill in his hand to Yao Bingyue who was standing aside. "Ms. Yao, this Heart Repairing Pill belongs to you now. I hope to see the Tiger Bone Flowers in a few days."

He was not afraid that Yao Bingyue would take her words back after he gave her the pill first. After all, nobody could take back their words when it came to Ye Chen.

Yao Bingyue felt like she was in a dream when she looked at the Heart Repairing Pill closely. She responded immediately when she snapped back to her senses as she smiled, "Mr. Ye, don't worry. I'll call the Spiritual Medicine Mountain later and get people to send them over."

"That's great!" Ye Chen nodded lightly. Since he had found the Tiger Bone Flowers, he got up and walked out of the lounge.

The people only snapped back to their senses when he left. Many people were blinking in disbelief at that moment. They made some excuses and left. Within half an hour, the chaotic crowd was almost gone.

“Let’s go!” Zhang Mengqi glared coldly at Zhang Zijian and left with Zhang Haoxuan.

On the way back, Zhang Haoxuan could not help but be sarcastic. “I can’t believe that brat really has a medicinal pill like the Heart Repairing Pill.”

“I’ve already told you guys that Mr. Ye isn’t someone ordinary, but you guys refused to listen to me,” Zhang Zijian said while smiling.

Zhang Mengqi stopped walking and glared coldly at him. “Are you stupid? Why must you go against me earlier? Don’t you know how important the Heart Repairing Pill is to us?”

Zhang Zijian stammered, “B-but you shouldn’t have threatened Mr. Ye with the incident of him asking me to kneel. I already said that I was willing to do it...”

“Haha!” Zhang Mengqi snickered coldly. “Do you think there won’t be any consequences for that brat? He rejected Murong Yang in public which means that he threw a cold blanket at the Murong clan. Do you think Murong Yang will let him go?”

“What do you mean?” Zhang Zijian’s expression changed.

“Are you dumb?” Zhang Haoxuan grinned. “There’s a saying that goes ‘don’t flaunt your wealth’. That brat has attracted so much attraction after showing the medicinal pill. Nobody would’ve dared to do anything to him if he had taken Murong Yang’s offer, but now...”

He licked his lips as he continued, “I can guarantee that the brat definitely won’t see the sun tomorrow.”

“Oh, no! I must ask Mr. Ye to leave Ganzhou right now!” Zhang Zijian wanted to leave by instinct.

However, Zhang Mengqi held onto him. “If you dare to go, I’ll banish you from the Zhang family!”

...

At the same time in the Murong residence’s luxurious living room, Murong Yang glanced at Yao Bingyue before him and said grimly, “Congratulations, Ms. Yao.”

It was only natural for Yao Bingyue to hear the underlying meaning in that. She smiled while shaking her head. “There’s no need to congratulate me. Young Master Murong, I wonder what you think of that Ye.”

Murong Yang remained silent.

“This man looks ordinary, but he has medicinal pills such as the Body Strengthening Pill and the Heart Repairing Pill. He’s either a Pill Refinement Master, or there’s someone behind him.” A gleam shone in Yao Bingyue’s eyes.

Murong Yang smiled coldly and said, “What are you trying to say? Are you warning me not to touch that brat?”

“Oh no, no!” Yao Bingyue shook her head. “I can guarantee this guy is hiding secrets. On top of that, he’ll have more than one medicinal pill like the Heart Repairing Pill. Young Master Murong, instead of congratulating me, you should spend your time on him...”

She stopped speaking abruptly.

Murong Yang understood her immediately. He looked at her with slight fear. “Ms. Yao, I’m suddenly grateful that I’m not your enemy!”

This lady was just too heartless. She had just gotten something from Ye Chen, and now she was persuading him to hurt him.

“Likewise!” Yao Bingyue smirked and showed a shy expression. However, ruthlessness flashed through her pretty eyes.

‘You want the Tiger Bone Flowers? Haha! I’ve already gotten the medicinal pill, so what if I don’t give them to you? Since you’ve offended the Murong clan, don’t you dare think that you’re going to walk out of Ganzhou alive!’

Chapter 280: It’s More Interesting to Kill When There Are More People!

After Ye Chen left the Medicinal Pill Exchange, he realized that there were two extra people in the room when he returned to the hotel.

They were Murong Xue and Yu Shasha. Both of them were playing with Mengmeng at the moment.

Yu Shasha said by instinct as soon as she saw him, “Ye Chen, you’re back!”

Ye Chen walked over and said while frowning, “How did you guys know that I’m staying here?”

“We bumped into Sister Yuhan on the street, so we thought of dropping by. We also wanted to know if you’re back,” Yu Shasha said while covering her mouth and smiling.

Murong Xue glanced at Ye Chen. She said in a slight surprise upon realizing that he was fine, “You’re alright? Seems like you took my advice. Hmph, you’re pretty wise.”

She had advised Ye Chen not to spew nonsense and not to offend anyone when she had bumped into him at the Medicinal Pill Exchange earlier. Before the Medicinal Pill Exchange began, she received a call, so she had left with Yu Shasha and had no idea what happened after that.

Ye Chen shook his head in between tears and laughter. He walked over and picked up his darling Mengmeng to kiss her cheek. “My darling, do you miss Daddy?”

“I do.” The little girl held onto his neck and chuckled. “Daddy, did you get anything good for Mengmeng?”

“I forgot. Next time, alright?” Ye Chen squeezed her chubby cheeks and asked, “Oh yeah, where did Mommy go?”

“Mommy went out to buy food for me. You were out the whole day, and I’m starving,” the little girl complained, looking upset.

Just when she was speaking, Su Yuhan and Ye Wushuang walked in. Su Yuhan was holding a bag with a couple of burgers in there.

“You’re finally back. We’ve been waiting for you before we start eating.” Su Yuhan rolled her eyes at Ye Chen. She handed the burgers to the little girl, Murong Xue, and the rest.

Yu Shasha said while smiling, “Thank you, Sister Yuhan!”

“It’s my fault. Let’s go. I’ll bring you out to eat.” Ye Chen smiled while feeling a little guilty.

“You’d better!” Murong Xue rolled her eyes at him. “You should, and it has to be something expensive that’s worth my help.”

Ye Chen picked the little girl up and left.

...

The sky was turning dark. Determined to make Ye Chen pay, Murong Xue brought them to a barbecue stall on the water in the county.

The store was actually a boat on which people ate as well.

Apart from enjoying the night view far away, they could also fish. It cost ten yuan each time. If one did not get any fish when the bait was thrown out, they would have to spend ten yuan to buy a new fishing rod.

Just when they sat down, the little Mengmeng struggled out of Ye Chen’s embrace. She walked to the side of the boat in a wobbly manner and said in excitement, “Daddy, I want to fish. I want to fish!”

“Mengmeng, come back. Don’t fall in.” Su Yuhan was worried, so she walked over immediately to pick her up. It was a lake and it was dangerous for adults to fall in, let alone a four-year-old kid.

The little girl looked at Ye Chen, feeling wronged. She whined coquettishly, “Daddy, I want to fish.”

He smiled and said to the barbecue stall boss who was standing aside, “Can I have a fishing rod please?”

The boss was a young man who nodded and handed Ye Chen a decent fishing rod.

“Come here, my darling.” Ye Chen walked to the side of the boat and waved. The little girl ran to him and began fishing as if she was good at it after taking the fishing rod.

“We want to fish too!” Murong Xue and Yu Shasha were piqued now. They began fishing at the side of the boat after asking for a fishing rod from the boss.

Ten minutes had passed, and the three fishing floats on the rods bobbed a few times. However, they realized that the bait was gone when they reeled the line in to check.

“Daddy, these fishes are so smart. I can’t get any.” The little girl pouted, a little discouraged.

In reality, the barbecue stall boss was wise. He used big hooks on purpose, so the bait would expand when in the water. The fishes would not be hooked even if they got the bait.

Since that was the case, the guests would give up after fishing a few times. They would even spend money to buy fish from him for the barbecue.

“Here, let Daddy teach you!” Ye Chen smiled and got the boss to change another fishing rod. He held his daughter’s tiny hand that was holding the rod. Then, he secretly exuded spiritual energy into the hook.

Soon, the fishing float moved.

“Daddy, it’s moving. It’s moving!” The little girl was all smiles by then. As she yanked the fishing rod hard, a commotion stirred in the water. A grass carp that was over 30 centimeters long was hooked, and it could not shake off the hook no matter what.

“He’s really got a fish!”

Murong Xue and Yu Shasha were stunned.

“Wow, what a big fish.”

The little girl was giggling. “Amazing!”

Ye Chen caressed her little face and unhooked the fish. He handed it over to the barbecue stall boss who was standing aside. “Grill it for us, please.”

Murong Xue ordered some grilled kidneys and skewers as well as a few bottles of beer. Soon, the boss served everything they ordered.

Yu Shasha took the lead to pour beer for everyone. She raised her glass to Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang. “Ye Chen, Sister Yuhan, little brother Wushuang, it’s a pleasure knowing you guys.”

Upon hearing her calling him ‘little brother’, Ye Wushuang’s expression froze. Just when he picked up the beer and wanted to drink it, he suddenly turned his head to look far away.

Ye Chen also looked over.

With his Divine Consciousness, he saw two motorboats coming toward them at a high speed. Meanwhile, there were four to five men standing on the motorboats. All of them had a high cultivation base, and they were all experts on Illuminating Pulse.

“What’s that noise?” Even Murong Xue realized something was off.

Quickly, the two motorboats arrived. Five men who were dressed differently stepped onto their boat. Killing intent filled their faces.

“May I know who you are?” The barbecue stall boss went over immediately.

“Scram!” The leading hunk slapped the boss unconscious, frightening Murong Xue and Yu Shasha.

“W-who are you people?” Yu Shasha said while stammering.

Ye Chen snickered. “They’re a bunch of dummies who are trying to kill me!”

“Hahaha!” The leading hunk laughed instantly, “Brat, it seems like you’re not surprised by our arrival at all.”

"I'm not surprised that you guys are here at all. What surprises me is that there are so few people who've come." Ye Chen shook his head lightly. "They're not enough for me to kill!"

He drank a sip of beer as usual before saying lightly, "If I'm not mistaken, we've met before. You stood behind Murong Yang, am I right? I think your name is Zhou Hong."

"Brat, you've got a good memory. But the better your memory is, even more reason for you to die!"

Zhou Hong squinted and said, "If you're wise, give us the Body Strengthening Pill. I might keep your body in one piece."

"I've said that the few of you aren't enough for me to kill." Ye Chen lifted his head to look far into the night. "Come out now. Don't hide. It's more interesting to kill when there are more people!"