

Genius 281

Chapter 281: It's A Crime for An Innocent Man to Possess Wealth!

Zhou Hong said As soon as Ye Chen was done speaking, two motorboats revved from both sides. At that moment, there were more than ten people on the barbecue boat. All of them had killing intent on their faces.

An old man in traditional Chinese attire was leading the group. His temples were arched high and he looked terribly grim.

As soon as he appeared, Zhou Hong had a change in expression. "Murong Kui, it seems like the Murong clan can no longer hold back."

One must know that Murong Kui was an expert at peak-stage Illuminating Pulse. The Old Master Murong He used to teach him, and he was considered invincible under the master.

The rest were shocked to hear that.

It was the Murong clan who had organized the Medicinal Pill Exchange, but the host was here to attack the guest who participated at the event. Judging by that, the temptation of the Body Strengthening Pill and Heart Repair Pill was extraordinary.

Murong Kui scoffed, "The brat Ye stole my clan's medicinal pill. I'm here to capture him so that I can question him."

Upon hearing that, the people secretly condemned him as shameless. They could not help but feel that it was such a waste. Since the expert, Murong Kui, was there, there was nothing that they could do about it.

"Murong Kui, others are afraid of your family, but I'm not. You can take that brat with you. The Body Strengthening Pill is all I want." Zhou Hong smirked.

"That's right!" Another old man with a sharp nose said, "My Emperor's Long Fist Sect also just wants the Body Strengthening Pill."

"Sure!" Murong Kui said with his deep voice.

The few of them collaborated immediately, looking as if they would definitely get Ye Chen.

Murong Kui could not help but glance at Ye Chen. He said while squinting, "Brat, I suggest that you don't fight and come with us obediently. Otherwise, I'll kill you right here, right now!"

Yu Shasha was completely shocked. Her face was extremely pale, and she could not stop shaking Murong Xue's arm. "Sister Xue, what do we do now? What do we do?"

Murong Xue inhaled softly and said to Murong Kui as she looked at him, "Master Kui, I'm from the Murong clan too. My father is Murong Cheng, and Ye Chen is my friend. I believe that he didn't steal anything that belongs to the Murong clan."

In fact, she wanted to kill Ye Chen. 'What a stroke of bad luck. So much trouble happens out of nowhere as long as I'm with you.'

“Murong Cheng?” Murong Kui glanced at her, feeling rather surprised. Subsequently, he said while smiling, “Who is this Murong Cheng even? He’s just from the branch family. You aside, even your father wouldn’t dare to speak to me. Now, scram!”

Murong Xue’s face turned pale. She knew that although they were from the Murong clan, Murong Cheng was really nothing in the presence of Murong Kui.

She took a deep breath as she thought to this point. Then, she lifted her head to look at Ye Chen. “I’m sorry. I can’t help you guys!”

“Sister Xue, you...” Yu Shasha’s expression changed.

Murong Xue did not explain. She dragged Yu Shasha forcefully and left quickly since she had no means of staying at all. She had nothing to do with Ye Chen. After all, they had just known each other for a day. There was no way that she was going to drag herself into his trouble.

Murong Kui only looked at Ye Chen wryly after they left. “Brat, I’m going to say this one last time. Go with us. Don’t force me to kill you!”

“Why do you even bother talking to him?!” Zhou Hong grinned. “Just kill him and search him.”

He could not help but ogle Su Yuhan who was standing aside as he spoke to this point. Lechery flashed through his eyes. “This lady is quite pretty. Although she has a kid, her body isn’t too shabby.”

Rage flashed through Su Yuhan’s face upon hearing that.

When had she ever heard such filthy remark about her?

Ye Wushuang’s eyes turned cold.

Just when he was going to attack, Ye Chen stopped him. A ferocious gleam flashed in his eyes while he said to Murong Kui, “I’m here to travel. I don’t want to fight, but since you guys are seeking death, don’t blame me for killing you!”

“Kill him!”

“Brat, don’t blame me for killing you. The saying goes ‘it’s a crime for an innocent man to possess wealth’. You have yourself to blame for having something that you shouldn’t have!” Zhou Hong took the lead to attack after that. He moved and charged at Ye Chen with his claws, stretching out for Ye Chen’s chest. He clearly had the intention to kill.

Su Yuhan picked Mengmeng up immediately. She then turned her head over.

Ye Chen remained standing.

Clang!

Zhou Hong’s fist landed on Ye Chen’s chest. However, Ye Chen’s chest was not pierced like what he imagined. Instead, a clanging metallic noise was heard.

Subsequently, drilling pain came from his five fingers as if they had been broken.

“How is that possible!?” Zhou Hong’s expression changed.

One must know that Zhou Hong was known in Northern China for his Heart-piercing Claw. Apart from that, he had the Illuminating Pulse ability. A hook was all it took to pierce through the wall. He could even pierce through metal, but it had done nothing to Ye Chen's body at all.

'Oh no, this brat is an expert!' Zhou Hong's heart sank. Without even knowing why, a sense of threat grew within him slowly.

He retreated a few steps back immediately. He turned his head instantly and said to Murong Kui and the old man with the sharp nose, "This brat is an expert. Let's fight him together!"

"Old Master Zhou, isn't that your Heart-piercing Claw? Why is it useless when it comes to such a critical time?" The old man with the sharp nose smirked. However, he was still walking toward Zhou Hong anyway.

"This brat's body is pretty strong. He must've consumed the Body Strengthening Pill," Zhou Hong said. "That means this brat has more than one Body Strengthening Pill. All the more reason we should kill him!"

The old man with the sharp nose looked greedy. "Zhou Hong, stall him. I'll go get his lady and daughter!"

He threw a punch out with a whistling noise as soon as he was done speaking. "Emperor's Long Fist!"

Bang, bang, bang!

His punch whistled, shaking the air.

The old man with the sharp nose threw his punch at Ye Chen. He was extremely agile like a hungry tiger in search of a lamb or a lion fighting a bull. He was nimble.

His four limbs and spine opened up like a full bow. His fist was like the arrow, and the wind blew at his fist.

Standing aside, Murong Kui secretly nodded. "The Emperor's Long Fist lives up to its name. The movement was great and the attack was accurate alongside powerful defense!"

Zhou Hong smirked in a lecherous manner. He scratched Su Yuhan, who was carrying Mengmeng. "Babe, I'm here!"

However, a sword gleam swept when he was halfway there. Both of his legs were severed while the top half of his body maintained falling down.

"Ahh!" Zhou Hong shrieked in devastation. He could not help but look at that young man in the suit who remained sitting.

Watching Zhou Hou's terrible ending, Murong Kui and the old man with the sharp nose were shocked. They looked at Ye Wushuang, clearly not expecting him to be so powerful.

The old man with the sharp nose gulped and proceeded to charge at Ye Chen. To him, everything would be over after he killed Ye Chen. He would run after getting the medicinal pill.

However, Ye Chen's mocking eyes reached him, and in the next second, Ye Chen threw a punch out.

Bang!

That punch alone pierced through his chest.

The old man with the sharp nose held his head low and looked at the fist that had pierced through his chest blankly. He then stared at Ye Chen. "You..."

Shock, fear, regret, and disbelief filled his face...

Bang!

Before he was done speaking, he was split into half directly. He then exploded into a bloody mist.

Dead silence filled the space.

Zhou Hong, whose legs had been severed, stopped screaming. As he looked at that scene in fear, he felt like even his heart was shaking.

How had the old man with the sharp nose who was also on Illuminating Pulse been killed just like that? One must know that his ability was no less than Zhou Hong's.

Murong Kui remained still. If one were to look closely, they would realize that his body was trembling. Sweat the size of beans dripped from his forehead.

"Run! I must run!" he shouted and turned around to flee far away in a berserk manner. He did not even have the courage to fight Ye Chen.

However, Ye Wushuang got up and chased after him.

"There's no need to chase him. He won't be able to live!" Ye Chen called out to Ye Wushuang and looked in the direction where Murong Kui ran. His eyes contained a grim expression, then he looked at Zhou Hong in a condescending manner.

With a start, Zhou Hong was terrified while struggling. "Mr. Ye, spare my life. Please spare my life. I shouldn't have attacked you..."

Chapter 282: Do You Want Me Dead?

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Step, step, step!

On a crowded street, an old man ran quickly. Using all of his energy, he sprinted on the street while the passersby stared at him.

Murong Kui ran while turning his head back, fear and horror filling his face. "Why is this brat so powerful? Reckless! I've been reckless."

He was sweating as he recalled how Ye Chen had punched through the sharp-nosed old man's body. "This brat might be a Martial Dao master. I must return to inform the Young Master."

...

At the Murong residence, Murong Yang and Yao Bingyue from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain sat across each other. There was a chess set before them.

Yao Bingyue said while looking at the chess set with a white chess piece in her hand, "Why hasn't the man that you sent returned?"

Pa!

Murong Yang dropped his chess piece and said without even lifting his head, "Don't worry, Uncle Kui is a peak-stage Illuminating Pulse expert. It's a piece of cake for him to fight that brat. What I'm worried about is that somebody else might go against my family."

"Your family is lucky," Yao Bingyue smiled and said in a coquettish manner after dropping her chess piece, "I suspect that brat has a medicinal formula. If you manage to capture him and obtain the formula, I hope your family can give a copy to my Spiritual Medicine Mountain. We're willing to give the Murong clan five Thousand-Year-Old Herbs."

"Amazing, amazing!" Murong Yang laughed out loud.

Yao Bingyue smiled, but ruthlessness filled her face. 'Ye, don't blame me! Blame yourself for possessing something that you shouldn't have!'

At that moment, loud noises came from outside. Murong Yang grinned instantly. "Uncle Kui must have returned!"

As soon as he said that, he saw a few hunks helping Murong Kui in. Drenched in sweat, he looked very clumsy.

Murong Yang's expression turned grim. "Uncle Kui, where's that brat?"

"Young master, that brat is...he's..." Murong Kui wanted to speak while panting. However, he realized that there was an intense pain coming from his heart before he was even done speaking. It was as if his heart was being sliced by a knife.

"Ahh! It hurts! My heart hurts!" He fell onto the ground while screaming and pressing his chest. He stretched his arm at Murong Yang in pain. "Young Master, h-help me!"

His arm fell onto the ground when he was still speaking. Suddenly, he became silent completely.

The people in the house looked on in horror.

A hunk walked over and stretched his arm to check Murong Kui's breath. His hand shuddered as he stammered, "Young Master, Master Kui is d-dead!"

Murong Yang's expression changed drastically.

Yao Bingyue inhaled sharply. "Killing through the air? T-that's a Spell Master's technique. Murong Yang, we've underestimated that brat!"

"That brat is a Spell Master too?" Murong Yang's face looked serious.

“That’s right!” Yao Bingyue nodded hard. “That brat has to be a Spell Master. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have medicinal pills. I’m guessing that he’s a Spell Master on Dao Entry.”

Murong Yang’s face twitched hard.

Spell Master!

There were very few of them in this world. Their techniques were no weaker than ancient martial artists, especially Dao Entry Spell Masters, who could use magic tools and perform some spells.

Although the Murong clan was the Ganzhou giant, there were few Spell Masters in the family and even fewer Dao Entry Spell Masters.

“Don’t worry too much!” Yao Bingyue shook her head while smiling. “Don’t forget that you’re a Spell Master too, and you’re on Dao Entry. Meanwhile, your family’s Old Master Murong He is an Illuminating God master.”

“That’s right!” Murong Yang could not help but feel relieved hearing that. He smiled lightly. “I admit that I underestimated that brat, but so what even if he’s on Dao Entry? My family isn’t afraid of him.”

A Spell Master just like him!

...

At Murong Xue’s home, Yu Shasha glared at Murong Xue who was blocking the door angrily. “Sister Xue, why did you drag me along? Ye Chen and...”

“Stop talking about them!” Murong Xue interrupted her, “Are you an idiot? There are so many people around. If we stay, we can’t even protect ourselves.”

“But Ye Chen...” Yu Shasha’s eyes turned red.

“What about him? Do you know where my family stands in Ganzhou? Ye Chen and the rest can’t fight in our presence.”

Murong Xue sighed. “You dummy, what’s your relationship with Ye Chen? What’s my relationship with him? We’re not related. If we’re being honest, we’re not even friends. What is there to worry about?”

...

On the floating barbecue boat, Ye Chen smirked after sensing that the spiritual power cyclone that he left behind in Murong Kui’s body had exploded. He then looked at Zhou Hong who was begging, and his eyes turned cold. “Kill all of them, Wushuang. Leave no one behind!”

As soon as he said that, a devastating shriek filled the place.

Ye Chen simply walked to Su Yuhan and his daughter and hugged them softly. “I’m sorry. I hope I didn’t scare you?”

“Ye Chen, who are these people? Why were they trying to kill you?” Su Yuhan said, her pretty face having turned pale.

Although it was not her first time seeing Ye Chen killed, she found it unacceptable every time.

Ye Chen comforted her, "They're a bunch of trash who should get over themselves. Don't worry about it. I'll handle it."

"W-why don't we leave? I no longer want to stay here!" Su Yuhan said worriedly.

Ye Chen nodded and agreed, "Sure, we'll leave the day after tomorrow, but before that, I'm going to collect some debts!"

...

The next afternoon, Ye Chen went to the Medicinal Pill Exchange that took place at the Murong clan's ancestral residence. There were up to a hundred more people than yesterday.

As soon as Ye Chen showed up, most of the people who had seen him before were shocked. They clearly did not expect that not only was he not dead, but he even dared to come back!

These people had no idea what happened at all last night, let alone the fact that over ten people had vanished from this world.

Ye Chen seemed as usual facing the people's stares. He was secretly looking for Yao Bingyue after finding himself a seat.

"Ye Chen?" A voice of disbelief came.

Ye Chen lifted his head to look and saw Murong Xue and Yu Shasha standing far away, looking at him blankly. Yu Shasha had guilt written on her face.

"Y-you're not dead?" Murong Xue walked over quickly, appearing shocked.

Ye Chen glanced at her expressionlessly and said, "What? Do you want me dead?"

"What do you mean by that?" Murong Xue was annoyed. Initially, she felt a little guilty that she had left Ye Chen behind yesterday. As soon as she heard Ye Chen's mean remark, she got upset.

"Alright, Sister Xue. Stop talking." Yu Shasha tugged at Murong Xue's sleeve and lifted her head to look at Ye Chen. She felt a little wrong. "Ye Chen, s-sorry that we..."

"Don't worry about it!" Ye Chen's face eased. He had nothing against Yu Shasha. This girl was naive and soft. Although they had just met not long ago, she was sincere to him.

Murong Xue scoffed while standing aside upon seeing that Ye Chen's behavior was completely different while speaking to Yu Shasha. 'So it's my fault for leaving you behind? It's you who were looking for trouble, so what does that have to do with me?'

At that moment, a commotion came from the lounge.

Subsequently, Murong Yang walked from the end of the lounge. He was walking to Ye Chen one step after another.

When she saw that, Yu Shasha's expression changed. She recognized Murong Yang and thought that he was there to wreak trouble upon Ye Chen.

Murong Xue dragged Yu Shasha aside because she was worried that Ye Chen would drag them in.

However, Murong Yang smiled kindly when he arrived before Ye Chen. "Brother Ye, may I speak to you?"

At that moment, everyone, including Yu Shasha and Murong Xue, was stunned. Murong Xue never expected Murong Yang to be so nice when speaking to Ye Chen.

One must know that Murong Yang was the first young master of the Murong clan. Apart from that, he was the Old Master Murong He's favorite.

Murong Yang looked at Ye Chen in an extremely kind manner. The smile on his face was sincere.

To him, although Ye Chen was a Spell Master, he would not reject him since he, the first young master of the Murong clan, had extended a warm invite to him. He would not dare to reject him!

However, Ye Chen said without even lifting his head, "I'm busy!"

Chapter 283: Seems Like She's Really Going Back on Her Word!

"I'm busy!" Ye Chen spoke at a normal volume, but everyone heard him.

Silence filled the space as everyone looked at him with their eyes wide open. They looked at Ye Chen in disbelief.

'Is this brat rejecting Murong Yang's invitation?'

Murong Yang blinked a few times, then he eventually laughed and said, "Forget it if you're busy, Brother Ye. We'll speak when we have the opportunity."

He turned around and walked to the crowd after he said that. There was grave killing intent beneath his warm smile.

'This man must die!'

The reason why he had extended the invitation was to test Ye Chen's attitude toward him. However, Ye Chen had rejected him.

This only proved that Ye Chen was bothered by the fact that Murong Yang had sent people to kill him. It also proved that there was no way for both parties to smoothen things out.

Murong Xue only walked over after he left. She said angrily, "Are you out of your mind? How could you reject Brother Yang's invitation openly?"

She was from the Murong clan and was very well aware of Murong Yang's status in the entire Murong clan.

"So, what if I reject him?" Ye Chen was cold.

"You..." Murong Xue was infuriated and said after a scoff, "Whatever, I won't bother you any longer. Shasha, let's go!"

She dragged Shasha along after saying that. Yu Shasha turned her head to give Ye Chen an apologetic look.

Ye Chen lifted his head to look at the entire lounge. He paused when he saw Yao Bingyue walking over from far away. Master Gu was following behind her.

Yao Bingyue's face froze the moment she saw Ye Chen. She did not seem to expect Ye Chen to be so daring as to go over to the Murong residence after what happened last night.

She looked somewhere else, pretending not to see him. However, Ye Chen walked over and said calmly, "Ms. Yao, when will you send over my Tiger Bone Flowers?"

A chill flashed through Yao Bingyue's eyes when she saw that Ye Chen was blocking her way. However, she remained smiling as she said, "Mr. Ye, very soon. Don't worry. It's on the way!"

"I hope to see it tonight," Ye Chen replied with a nod and turned around to leave.

As she watched him leave, Yao Bingyue's expression changed a few times. Subsequently, she looked at Murong Yang. Both of them walked to the living room of the Murong residence with one of them leading the way.

Bang!

Murong Yang slammed the table, his expression extremely grim. "This brat is too much. I can't believe that he dares to reject my invitation!"

"Kill him, Murong Yang!" Yao Bingyue's countenance bitter too. "That brat is obviously underestimating you. I suggest that you kill him. My Spiritual Medicine Mountain will send a Dao Entry expert too. Let's work together and kill him tonight!"

Earlier, she suddenly got a phone call from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, saying that the Tiger Bone Flowers that Ye Chen asked for had accidentally wilted.

Now that Ye Chen was onto her, she could no longer care.

She could not help but turn her head to say to the old man in black who came with her as she spoke to this point, "Uncle Fu, please help me tonight. My grandpa is dying, so I must return in advance with the Heart Repairing Pill."

Uncle Fu's eyes lit up and grinned. "Don't worry, Miss. Let me handle this brat. He'll definitely die."

"Who are you guys killing?" A withered voice came.

Subsequently, an old man clad in green walked over slowly with a walking stick. He was approximately 60 years old but appeared to be as old as 80.

A wave would ripple beneath his feet with every step he took as if he was stepping on everyone's heart. If an expert from the spell world had been there, he would have been shocked to find out that the old man's steps were like a formation.

Uncle Fu could not help but release a low groan. He clasped his fists immediately with shock written all over his face. "Greetings, Old Master Murong!"

Yao Bingyue bowed at him too, simply because the old man was the pillar of the Murong clan: Murong He, the Illuminating God expert who stood on top of the spell world. Legend had it that he could turn flowers into swords and water into ice. He possessed incredible spell skills.

“Grandpa!” Murong Yang walked to him immediately and subsequently told him about Ye Chen possessing the Heart Repairing Pill.

Murong He stretched his arm to Yao Bingyue and made a grabbing motion. A yellow medicinal pill then flew from her to Murong He.

Yao Bingyue’s expression changed. Just when she was going to speak, she saw a gleam flash through Murong He’s cloudy eyes when he was looking at the Heart Repairing Pill. “It really is a medicinal pill that can prolong one’s life!”

He flicked his fingers as he spoke, and the Heart Repairing Pill then flew into Yao Bingyue’s palm.

“Little girl, since the Heart Repairing Pill belongs to you, it’s only natural that I won’t take it away from you,” Murong He said with his extremely coarse voice, “As for that young man named Ye, my family will never let him go!”

He lifted his eyes to look at Murong Yang as he spoke, “Yang’er, your plan is right. You’ll fight with Old Fu tonight. Bring that young man to me. Please capture him alive. He should have the medicinal formula with him. Also, here’s a magical tool for you!”

A silver needle appeared in his hand. “This is the Mysterious Qi Sealing Needle. When you penetrate his body with this, he won’t be able to use his mysterious qi. You’ll be able to do anything you want to him.”

“Yes, Grandpa!” Murong Yang took the needle over, feeling over the moon.

Yao Bingyue was envious as she watched.

Murong He then looked at her. “Little girl, return to Spiritual Medicine Mountain now. Pass your grandpa my message and tell him that we’ll produce the Heart Repairing Pills together when we get the formula. By then, nobody will dare fight us in China!”

“Sure!” Yao Bingyue agreed to that right away because she also saw the tempting benefits!

If they could really mass-produce the Heart Repairing Pill, countless losers in China would kneel to Spiritual Medicine Mountain and the Murong clan.

...

Night fell.

Since they were leaving the next day, Su Yuhan went to bed early with the little girl.

When Ye Chen looked at the time, it was already 10 p.m. He could not help but shake his head lightly. “Yao Bingyue, so you’re going back on your word!”

At that moment, someone knocked on the door. Ye Chen got up to open the door to see a staff standing there. “Mr. Ye, a lady asked me to give you this.”

There was a letter in his hand which Ye Chen took. He only opened the letter after the staff left. The contents were short.

“Mr. Ye, the Tiger Bone Flowers are here. Please come over to retrieve them. It’s at the Maojia Hotel.”

It was Yao Bingyue who had sent the letter.

Ye Chen burned the letter in his hand into ashes after reading it. A mocking smirk appeared at the corner of his lips. ‘Seems like she’s really going back on her word!’

Yao Bingyue knew where Ye Chen was staying at, but instead of getting someone to send the Tiger Bone Flowers over, she was asking him to pick it up himself! She was obviously trying to kill him without leaving a trace.

“I’d like to see what you’ve got to be daring enough to go back on your word!” Ye Chen walked out of the room after smiling.

Ye Wushuang walked out of the room next door. “Brother, let me go with you?”

“No need,” Ye Chen said while shaking his head, “You’ll stay to protect your sister-in-law and Mengmeng. I thought I’d talk to these people, but it seems like I’ll need to speak with my fist! It seems to be the same no matter where you are. The person with the harder fist wins!”

Chapter 284: Murong Yang Is Complacent

Half an hour later, Ye Chen arrived at the Maojia Hotel. It was a five-story house that was decorated sophisticatedly. Meanwhile, the founding father’s sculpture was erected at the door.

As footsteps were heard, an old man in black martial arts attire came out. He looked very kind as he greeted, “Mr. Ye, you’re here!”

The old man was Old Fu.

Ye Chen glanced at him and asked in surprise, “How come it’s you here? Where’s Ms. Yao?”

“Ms. Yao has returned to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, but she gave me what she wanted to hand you.” Old Fu carefully observe Ye Chen’s expression when he spoke.

Ye Chen said, “Sure, give it to me then.”

“There’s no rush, Mr. Ye. To thank you for selling us the Heart Repairing Pill, Ms. Yao has set up a banquet exclusively for you before she left. She ordered me to give you a good treat.” Old Fu placed his hand on Ye Chen’s shoulder causally after saying that, appearing very friendly.

“Ms. Yao is just too kind.” Ye Chen smiled as he walked into the Maojia Hotel and went straight to the third floor.

He did not see anyone along the way. The entire hotel seemed empty, so he could not help but ask, “Why isn’t there anyone in this hotel?”

“Aren’t we doing all this for you? We reserved the entire hotel for the night so that nobody will interrupt you.”

Old Fu invited Ye Chen to sit.

At that moment, there were many dishes served on the table. There were two bottles of red wine, one of which Old Fu opened before he poured Ye Chen a glass. He said while smiling, "Mr. Ye, I'll raise this glass to you on behalf of Ms. Yao!"

Ye Chen clinked his glass and said after taking a small sip of red wine, "Aren't you supposed to give me the Tiger Bone Flowers now?"

"Why don't you drink another glass?" Old Fu persuaded.

Ye Chen shook his head and showed an excited expression, "You can give it to me first. I'll drink later."

"Sure!" Old Fu got up and walked to the side. He took out a brocade box that seemed to be made of sandalwood. Ye Chen could smell the sandalwood fragrance from far away.

"Mr. Ye, the Tiger Bone Flowers are in here!" Old Fu carried the box with both hands and walked over.

Ye Chen extended his arm, intending to open it to take a look.

The moment he touched the cover, a ferocious gleam flashed across Old Fu's eyes as he held his head low. A silver needle appeared in his hand that was holding the bottom of the box.

Immediately, a silver glow glimmered through the air. The silver needle pierced Ye Chen's wrist, penetrating his skin directly. It vanished within the blink of an eye.

Ye Chen's expression changed as he looked at Old Fu in disbelief., "W-what did you do to me?"

Old Fu, who had been extremely friendly, had a drastic change in attitude. Joy appeared on his face as he stated, "Naturally, I pierced the Mysterious Qi Sealing Needle into your body!"

"What's a Mysterious Qi Sealing Needle?" Ye Chen asked coldly.

"It's a magical tool to seal the mysterious qi in your body." Old Fu grinned. "Do you feel weak in four limbs now and are unable to activate the mysterious qi in your body? Do you feel pain in your meridians as you use your force?"

Ye Chen tried to do so, and the expression on his face changed again. "Why did you do that?"

"That's a great question!"

At that moment, a hysterical peal of laughter came from the staircase on the fourth floor. Murong Yang walked down while smiling and clapping. "Old Fu, you did great!"

"Murong Yang, it's you!" Ye Chen wanted to stand up by instinct, but he sat back down, appearing in pain. "So, this is a hoax. You guys are trying to kill me!"

"You're not that dumb after all!" Old Fu chuckled and opened the brocade box before Ye Chen. It was empty, and there was nothing inside.

Ye Chen glared at him angrily. "I've already given you the Heart Repairing Pill. You didn't fulfill your promise!"

“Brat, in reality, we never planned to give you the Tiger Bone Flowers from the very beginning.” Old Fu’s expression turned grim. “If we didn’t do this, how were we going to make you come?”

Ye Chen closed his eyes and said, “I can understand why Murong Yang wants to kill me, but I don’t think I’ve offended the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. Why do you guys want to kill me? And you’re actually working with him?”

Murong Yang took a good look at him, not sure whether he was smiling or not. “Because you have magical things like the Body Strengthening Pill and Heart Repairing Pill. If I’m not mistaken, you should have a medicinal formula with you.”

“No!” Ye Chen shook his head immediately, seeming rather panicked.

The smile on Murong Yang’s face got brighter upon seeing his reaction. “I told you nicely to give the Heart Repairing Pill to me earlier, but you were being ungrateful to have rejected me. Later on, I sent Uncle Kui to kill you. Never had I thought that you’d have killed him through the air. I didn’t know that you’re a Dao Entry Spell Master.”

The expression of his face was replaced by brutality. “But so what? I, Murong Yang, am a Spell Master too. I’m also on Dao Entry!”

As soon as he was done speaking, a compelling aura exploded from his body. He stretched his arm and waved at the chandelier on the ceiling.

Pa!

The chandelier lit up. When he waved again, the lights on the chandelier went away. Subsequently, he lifted his gaze at Ye Chen. “I guess you must be very surprised. And you’re even regretful for having rejected me, aren’t you? But it’s futile even if you regret it now!”

Murong Yang shook his head lightly. “I can kill you on my own, but my grandpa and Ms. Yao sent Old Fu to help me just in case. On top of that, but he also gave me the Mysterious Qi Sealing Needle.”

His expression turned cold as he spoke to this point. “Now that the Mysterious Qi Sealing Needle has sealed your mysterious qi, to me, you’re no different from an ant. You must die today! Old Fu, kill him!”

Old Fu, who was standing aside, grinned as soon as he said that. He stretched his arm at Ye Chen and shouted, “Brat, rest in peace!”

“Wait!” Ye Chen suddenly spoke.

Mockery filled Murong Yang’s face as if they were playing a game of cat-and-mouse. “There’s no need to beg because it’s too late. You can have your last word.”

Ye Chen looked at Old Fu. “I’m giving the Spiritual Medicine Mountain one last chance to give me the Tiger Bone Flowers. Then, get Yao Bingyue to come here to kowtow and apologize to me!”

“You’re still boastful despite being on the brink of death!” Old Fu grinned. This time, he threw a punch at Ye Chen directly.

However, Ye Chen sighed softly and stood up. He did not struggle to move like he was before.

“H-how come you’re able to move?” Old Fu stared with his eyes opened wide in disbelief.

Murong Yang was shocked as well. “Aren’t your mysterious qi and meridians sealed by the Mysterious Qi Sealing Needle?”

“The Mysterious Qi Sealing Needle? Do you mean this?” Ye Chen chuckled and rolled his sleeve up. The skin on his arm began to vibrate as a silver needle surfaced slowly.

“H-how is that possible!?” Old Fu and Murong Yang exclaimed at the same time.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. He looked at Murong Yang with slight disdain. “Didn’t you investigate my identity before attacking me?”

“What identity?” Murong Yang’s heart sank.

Although the Murong clan was the Ganzhou giant, they were powerless outside, so they had very little news.

He had gotten people to investigate Ye Chen before, but all he heard about was the conflict that Ye Chen had with Bandit’s underlings in Shilao Pond. He had not thought too much about it back then. He thought that Bandit was fearful of Ye Chen being a Spell Master.

Now that Ye Chen asked that question, a bad feeling arose slowly in him.

“It’s no wonder that your family is only a giant in Ganzhou, but nobody knows your family outside Ganzhou.” Ye Chen shook his head lightly and walked to Murong Yang one step after another with his arms behind his back. “My name is Ye Chen and I come from Tiannan. I killed Yuan Bupo as well as three masters consecutively. I killed the Su family and destroyed the Martial Alliance’s branch with a sword...”

Murong Yang’s expression changed drastically as soon as Ye Chen was done speaking. He retreated over ten steps back, eventually screaming, “Y-you’re Mad Southern Ye?!”

“What?” Old Fu, who was standing aside, had goosebumps all over his body upon hearing that. He shrieked in disbelief, “He’s Mad Southern Ye?!”

Chapter 285: A Hundred Ghosts Wandering with Devastating Cries!

“That’s impossible!” Murong Yang looked at Ye Chen in disbelief and shrieked with all of his might, “How is it possible that you’re Mad Southern Ye? That’s definitely impossible!”

If one were to look closer, his body even trembled a little when he said that.

Mad Southern Ye!

These three words represented many things!

It represented endless killing and determination. There were countless people who had died by this man’s hand, including 10 to 20 Martial Dao masters.

It represented the ultimate combat strength and status. He was the Martial Dao master, the kungfu master, No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard, and the No. 1 of China!

One could say that the name Mad Southern Ye was the legend of the Martial Dao World in China. At the same time, he was also the nightmare of countless people.

Therefore, Murong Yang and Old Fu had such a great reaction after hearing Ye Chen reveal that he was Mad Southern Ye. They were actually quivering in fear.

“That’s right. It’s definitely impossible for this brat to be Mad Southern Ye. Young Master Murong, don’t be deceived. He’s trying to scare us.” Old Fu suppressed the fear in him forcefully. His eyes were filled with killing intent when he stared at Ye Chen. “Die, brat!”

He performed a strange hand seal quickly as soon as he was done speaking. The hand seal was like a six-edged star that covered six directions. As soon as the hand seal was formed, vile energy came charging out of the six directions.

The vile energy was extremely freezing. If ordinary people were to touch it, they would catch a cold or a fever and die on the spot if it was serious.

“Brat, I’ll show you my Six Vile Formation. It will definitely kill you!”

Endless foul energy gathered from the hand seal that he performed. Eventually, it rushed to Ye Chen like a flood. It was a Spell Master’s technique.

Although they could not fight with their physical strength like ancient martial artists did, they could perform hand seals to fight their enemies with the help of spells!

Old Fu only managed to master this Six Vile Formation after learning it for over 20 years. Since he was on mastery-stage Dao entry, the power coming from it at full force was on par with the full blow of a peak-stage Illuminating Pulse’s ancient martial artist.

Ordinary people would die immediately when they touched it. As for ancient martial artists, their flesh would be consumed by the vile energy instantly and their soul might be affected!

Old Fu could not help but smirk and look complacent as he thought to this point. He seemed to be able to witness Ye Chen’s devastating ending. However, he looked as if he had just seen a ghost in the next second.

He saw Ye Chen charge at his evil flood. As Ye Chen suddenly opened his mouth, an air whirlpool was formed before him out of nowhere.

Under the air whirlpool, the vile flood that was charging at Ye Chen was sucked into his mouth.

“H-how is that possible!?” Old Fu stared with his eyes opened wide.

The foul energy could seriously harm a living person’s body. Not only did Ye Chen not dodge it, but he also swallowed it instead!

Even the Illuminating God expert, Yao Huayuan, from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain would not have dared to do that!

On the side, Murong Yang’s face was filled with horror.

Burp!

Filthy energy spat out of Ye Chen's mouth as he burped. "Is that all you've got? It's not enough. It's far from enough. Do you have any more powerful ones?"

He had the body of an immortal. Even lightning between heaven and earth could do nothing to him, let alone the insignificant vile energy.

"W-who exactly are you?" Old Fu finally panicked.

"I've told you that I'm Mad Southern Ye!" Ye Chen walked to him one step after another.

"Mad Southern Ye is an ancient martial artist. How could he possess that technique that you just performed?" Old Fu shrieked and said immediately. "Young Master Murong, why aren't you attacking? If you don't, we'll die here today!"

Murong Yang snapped back to his senses with that shriek. He pulled the pendant on his neck. It was a purple gourd that was the size of a thumb. There were many patterns inscribed on it.

"Ye Chen, go to hell!" Murong Yang stretched his arm to remove the cork on the purple gourd!

Whoosh...

A pungent wind blew out of the gourd and expanded. Soon, it covered the entire third floor of Maojia Hotel. Countless devastating shrieks echoed while shadows like specters charged at Ye Chen.

"Is that the Ghoul Gourd?!" Old Fu's scalp turned numb.

He had heard that in order to refine this magic tool, Murong Yang had destroyed a village with lots of people so that he could gather endless resentment from that. He could not believe that it was true.

Facing the whistling black energy, Ye Chen opened his mouth and shouted as he performed the Heavenly Dragon's Eight Tone, "Scram!"

His voice was majestic like the rumbling Heavenly Thunder. It was like a real dragon roar that was filled with utter majesty.

As soon as he yelled that, all of the black energy was crushed. They subsequently vanished!

Ptui!

Murong Yang spat a mouthful of blood out hard. His face turned pale as if he was drained of all his blood.

Not only had Ye Chen broken his spell, but he had even broken his Ghoul Gourd. He injured his soul severely with that yell alone.

"How dare you boast before me with your child's play? I'll show you guys what's the real Ghost Dao magical tool!" Ye Chen chuckled softly, and a black flag appeared in his hand suddenly. As soon as the black flag appeared, the temperature in the room dropped significantly.

"Come out, a hundred ghosts!" He waved the black flag!

Whoosh!

Endless black energy came out of the black flag. There were extremely devastating screams and intangible, fierce faces that were filled with resentment rushing out of it.

At that moment, the entire third floor of the hotel turned into a ghost territory. A hundred ghosts were wandering around with devastating cries.

Murong Yang had goosebumps all over his body. “H-how did you obtain such a terrifying magical tool?”

“Oh no!” Old Fu’s expression changed as he said, losing rationality, “We were wrong. This brat is an almighty on Illuminating God. Run! Run now!”

He leaped toward the door after speaking. However, a stream of black energy blocked his way.

Noises of flesh being eaten came from within as soon as his left hand reached the black energy.

“Ahhhh!” Old Fu shrieked and withdrew his hand. He found out that his left arm below the shoulder had turned into white bone. There was no flesh and blood on it at all!

Murong Yang almost passed out from the scare when he saw that. He fell onto the ground by instinct and begged “Mr. Ye, no. Don’t kill me, my grandpa is an Illuminating God expert. You can’t kill me...”

“If your grandpa dares to come to me, I’ll kill him too. You’ll go first!”

When Ye Chen waved the Hundred Spirit Flag again, tens of black energies changed at Murong Yang.

Crack...

A skeleton appeared on the ground as the horrifying noises of munching rang out.

Plop!

Old Fu knelt hard onto the ground. He made his way to Ye Chen while kneeling in fear. “Mr. Ye, spare my life. Please spare my life. As long as you don’t kill me, I’m willing to return and bring you the Tiger Bone Flowers!”

“I’ve already given you the chance to do that!” Ye Chen shook his head slightly and pressed his palm to his head, performing the Soul Searching Tactic by force. Old Fu screamed in pain, but he could not struggle his way out.

Soon, Ye Chen retreated his arm slowly. His expressions changed a few times, then he eventually grinned. “Yao Bingyue, you’ve really returned to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. You’re lucky! But do you think you can run away from your promise? You’re too naive. Since that’s the case, your life is mine!”

Chapter 286: Yang Tian’s Wandering Journey!

Ye Chen searched Old Fu and Murong Yang’s bodies but did not find the Tiger Bone Flowers. He figured it might still be on the Spiritual Medicine Mountain.

He thought he would just let it go, so he walked out of the Maojia Hotel feeling rather disappointed. He flicked his fingers and performed the Fireball Tactic. After a series of intense explosions that went on behind, the hotel then turned into a sea of fire.

...

The next morning, Su Yuhan woke Ye Chen up early. She urged him to leave soon after she was shocked by Murong Kui and the rest the night two days ago. She was especially eager to leave right away.

She woke Mengmeng up, washed her up, and had breakfast together. It was 9 a.m. when they were done with all that. They finally left.

Longxi was located in the southeast of Ganzhou. It was above the Wei River in the middle of the Loess Plateau. It connected Tongwei County on the east and Wushan County on the south. It was the land that the military was eager to conquer since ancient times. It was also called the Land of the Four Fortresses!

There were ten towns and eight villages in there. Meanwhile, Ye Chen was going to Wanshan Town which was one of the ten towns. When he performed the Soul Searching Tactic on him, Ye Chen learned from Su Tao that the Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate was in Wanshan Town.

Meanwhile, Wanshan Town was approximately 300 kilometers from Longxi by bus. Ye Chen brought his family along and bought the bus ticket to Wanshan Town.

To prevent that little girl from being hungry along the way, Ye Chen went to the supermarket to buy many snacks for her before they departed. He put all of them away in his storage ring.

...

At the same time, it was the third day of the Medicinal Pill Exchange at the Murong residence.

Murong He walked to the Medicinal Pill Exchange venue with his walking stick. A young man in a suit came up to him. "This humble one greets the old master."

"Where's Yang'er?" Murong He squinted while observing the crowd far away. However, he did not see Murong Yang anywhere, so he could not help but frown.

The young man in the suit said respectfully, "Old Master, Young Master went out past eight last night, and he's still not home."

"Where did he go?" Murong He said in his deep voice.

The young man shook his head. "I'm not sure about that. However, Old Fu from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain went with him."

Murong He came to a realization upon hearing that. He said worriedly, "He hasn't returned since last night? Call him to check where he is."

The young man nodded and took his phone out to call Murong Yang. However, nobody was picking up.

Murong He's expression turned grim gradually. For some reason, he had a bad feeling. He said immediately, "Send everyone to look for them. We must find them!"

Over an hour later, a hunk finally ran over while panting hard. He said while stammering, "T-the young master went to Maojia Hotel last night, but..."

"But what?" Murong He hit his walking stick on the ground.

The hunk wiped his sweat and said, "But there was a fire at the hotel last night. There's nothing left inside. Besides that, Young Master and Old Fu are gone!"

"Bring me there!" Murong He's expression changed slightly.

Half an hour later, a car arrived at Maojia Hotel. There were two police cars parked at the entrance where police tape also surrounded the area.

The fire was put out before the day broke. However, the hotel had already turned into ruins.

Murong He walked out of the car, appearing grim. Nobody dared to stop him wherever he went.

When he walked into the hotel and saw the two skeletons on the ground, he was frozen still. Murong He bent down and caressed one of the skeletons as grief filled his face. "Yang'er!"

At that moment, a middle-aged man in a policeman's uniform walked in. He said with utter respect, "Old Master Murong, unfortunately, your grandson has died in the fire. Please take care of yourself. Don't you worry. We'll definitely investigate this!"

"There's no need for that!" Murong He suddenly turned his head and glared dangerously at him. His eyes were red. "I'll handle this myself. There's no need for you guys to interfere!"

The middle-aged policeman nodded lightly and left.

After he left, Murong He's old face was replaced by ferocity. "I'll never forgive you for killing my Yang'er. I'll kill you no matter where you are in the world!"

He knew Ye Chen had done this without even thinking about it.

Before that, Murong Yang even took his magical tool out to fight Ye Chen. This happened right away, so who else would have done this if not Ye Chen?

"Lock all the bus stations in Longxi down. Interrogate everyone with the family name Ye strictly. We can't let that brat escape no matter what!"

...

At the Murong clan's ancestral residence, Zhang Mengqi observed the people in a condescending manner while standing on the second floor. Zhang Zijian could not help but say, "What's happening today? Why isn't Murong Yang here? Also, Yao Bingyue is gone too."

"That brat Ye isn't here either!"

Zhang Haoxuan, who was standing on the side, could not help but say, "I suspect that Murong Yang went after that brat. It's going to be a good show."

He could not help but look at Zhang Zijian as he spoke to this point. He smirked upon seeing how worried Zhang Zijian looked.

...

At the front desk of the hotel Ye Chen previously stayed, Murong Xue dragged Yu Shasha and asked the female receptionist before her, "Where are the guests staying in A302?"

“They’ve just checked out.” The lady smiled lightly.

Yu Shasha was rather disappointed to hear that. “Ahh, they’ve left?”

Murong Xue looked like she was in deep thought and she mumbled, “This guy is pretty wise. He ran away knowing that he has offended Brother Yang.”

...

On Huludao in Liaoning in the northeast, there was a secluded, crude house that was very dim. Screams came out of it every now and then.

“Let me go! Is there anyone out there?” It was a man’s voice. However, the voice was filled with rage, helplessness, and even worry.

At that moment, a skinny, young man opened the door and went in. The man had a food container in his hand, half of which was filled with dishes.

Pa!

The dim room lit up.

It was a tiny room of less than 50 square meters, and it looked like a garage. There were many plastic boxes around with many banners hanging on the wall.

“Blue Sky Project, gain fortune overnight!”

“Today’s failure is tomorrow’s success. Believe that making a million per month is possible with the Blue Sky Project!”

“Grab the opportunity, take control of your life. Become the second Jack Ma and Li Ka-Shing!”

There were countless enthusiastic banners like those in the room.

Meanwhile, there was a young man with stubble and messy hair sitting on a stool against the wall. His hands and legs were tied to the stool, so he could not move at all.

The skinny man walked over and slammed the food container in his hand on the table before the disheveled young man. “It’s time to eat!”

The slovenly man merely opened his eyes. Perhaps because he could not get used to the brightly lit room, he said after closing his eyes again, “Brother, can you let me go? There’s really something urgent that I need to handle. I can’t be wasting time here!”

“No!” The skinny man shook his head and lit a half-cigarette. He squatted on the ground and said with his cigarette butt extending up, “Our boss has said that we can only release you if you join our Blue Sky Project.”

The slovenly man was pissed to hear that!

‘Join, my a*s! Don’t you think I’ve no idea that as soon as I join this marketing organization of yours, you guys won’t let me go until my blood is sucked dry?!’

He wanted to cry as he thought to this point.

'Ahhhh! Why is my life so miserable!? I've picked up trash for a month, and I've been sleeping on the streets or under the bridge. I've finally made it to Huludao, and I'm close to Ji Province, but this marketing organization has kidnapped me and brainwashes me every day, asking me to join this Blue Sky Project!

"I, Yang Tian, am a beggar, and you guys want money from a beggar. Aren't you shameless? You even took the hard-earned 38 yuan that I got from selling trash, claiming that it's the membership fee. Aren't you shameless?"

Yang Tian was getting angrier and worried as he thought to himself.

It had been a month since his journey begun!

The promise he had with Ye Chen was for three months. Besides needing to make it to Changbai Mountain, he also had to make it home from there.

It had been over a month now. Not only had he not arrived at Changbai Mountain, but he was also kidnapped by a marketing organization.

At that moment, the door was kicked down hard as five police officers in uniform rushed in. They pushed the skinny young man, who was smoking, onto the ground.

"Freeze! Police!"

Yang Tian was crying from the stir of emotions. "The police, you guys are finally here!"

Chapter 287: The Ghost Rider Sect Mountain Gate

The source of the mountains and rivers in the world came from Kunlun Mountain.

Therefore, Kunlun Mountain was also called the Forefather Mountain in China. I was the No. 1 mountain in China. Meanwhile, the mountains in Longxi was an extension of a branch of Qinling Mountain which belonged to Kunlun Mountain.

At noon, in the mountain of Wanshan Town in Longxi, the jungle was deep with dense, lush greenery. The weeds were human height, and there were people around. However, there was a series of childish voices at that moment.

"Hmph, ha, hei, ya..."

Mengmeng stood aside and could not stop dancing with the sword in her hand. She would shout and grunt with all sorts of sounds while her movements were funny and childish.

Meanwhile, the long sword in her hand was Ye Wushuang's Great Thunder Sword. It seemed small, but it weighed over 52 kilograms. The little girl held it like a branch, making it seem like a piece of cake for her.

The little girl had yet to step into the path of cultivation. Therefore, she could not activate the function of the Great Thunder Sword. She was purely treating it as a toy.

Meanwhile, Su Yuhan got a handkerchief out and walked over to the pond to wash her hands while bending down.

Ye Chen lay on a big rock using his hands as his pillow. He looked at the mother and daughter with a smile on his face, indulging in the moment.

What was better than having his beautiful wife on his left and his daughter on his right? No, nothing!

Su Yuhan walked over with her clean handkerchief and called out to the little girl who was drenched in sweat on the other side, "Alright, Mengmeng. Stop playing and come over here."

She rolled her eyes at Ye Chen as she said angrily, "Hey, you, Mengmeng is a kid. Why did you let her play with a sword? What if she hurts herself?"

Ye Chen was speechless.

'I know my daughter. Also, this little girl is eating medicinal pills like candy. She's not a wimpy girl.'

"What? Don't you agree?" Su Yuhan glared at him.

"No, no!" Ye Chen shook his head immediately.

The world was big, but his wife was the most significant! How would he dare to disagree with her?

The little girl ran over with the Great Thunder Sword. She was panting, but she did not look tired at all.

"Look at you. All you do is play. You're like a dirty little kitten," Su Yuhan scolded while smiling. She wiped the little girl's face and hands with her handkerchief.

Ye Chen took two bottles of mineral water out from his storage ring for the mother and daughter. After the little girl had a sip, she said in a pitiful manner, "Daddy, I'm hungry."

At that moment, Ye Wushuang walked over from far away. He held a wild hare that was still moving, it weighed two to three kilograms and had gray hair.

"Oh? It's a rabbit!" The little girl's attention was drawn to the creature. She ran to Ye Wushuang immediately and asked, "Uncle Wushuang, where did you get this little rabbit from?"

A smile appeared on Ye Wushuang's cold face upon seeing the little girl's cute face. "I was walking around nearby and caught it."

He passed the wild hare to the little girl.

The little girl put the wild hare in her embrace softly. Then, something strange happened. The wild hare that was struggling became obedient and still as soon as it got into the little girl's embrace.

"Daddy, Mommy, this little rabbit is so cute!" The little girl was over the moon as she giggled.

Ye Chen said without even thinking about it, "Aren't you hungry? We can eat this rabbit. Daddy will cook, and I'll make you guys delicious grilled rabbit."

Both the big beauty and the little beauty glared angrily at him as soon as he was done speaking.

The little girl hugged onto the wild hare tightly. She said angrily while pouting, "Daddy, the rabbit is so cute. Why are you eating it?"

Su Yuhan was on her side. The mother and daughter were standing on the same line at that moment. "That's right. You're too cruel."

Ye Chen glanced at Ye Wushuang who was standing aside, and the duo was instantly speechless.

'I'm cruel just because I want to eat a rabbit? Would you guys say that I'm cruel if I feed you dragon's liver and phoenix's gall?'

"We'll eat some snacks then!"

Ye Chen shook his head in between tears and laughter. He took out the snacks that he had bought earlier from his storage ring. He gave it to the mother and daughter as well as Ye Wushuang.

After they were done, they proceeded their journey with Ye Chen leading.

...

Over half an hour later, they arrived at an empty space. Compared to the lush greenery earlier, what they saw was rather eerie. The land was black and dark as they looked over it.

Meanwhile, the barren Eagle Cliff was ahead of them. It was hundreds of meters high, which completely blocked their way.

Black energy lingered at the peak of the cliff. The black energy gathered around, and there were no birds flying around. It was miasma that was extremely toxic.

"Ye Chen, is this a dead end? Are you a qualified guide?" Su Yuhan glared dangerously at Ye Chen.

"Don't be afraid, my love. Your husband has a solution!" Ye Chen chuckled softly as a gleam flashed in his hand. It was the Almighty Killer Sword. As soon as the flying sword appeared, it grew a few folds larger and became like a giant sword.

"Wifey, your husband will give you a taste of flying today!" Ye Chen stretched his arm out to Su Yuhan.

Ptui!

Upon hearing the hidden meaning in Ye Chen's words, Su Yuhan flushed and showed her temper. Nonetheless, she held onto his hand anyway.

Before she could react, he grabbed her and placed her onto the Almighty Killer Sword. It turned into a sword gleam and flew far away.

"Ahh!" Su Yuhan was shocked and shrieked by instinct. She held onto Ye Chen tightly in fear whereby she buried herself in his embrace. She was quivering like a scared little rabbit.

"Don't be afraid! I'm here with you. Open your eyes and look," Ye Chen comforted and decelerated the flying speed. Su Yuhan then opened her eyes slowly.

The little girl was stunned to see that her parents had left her alone. She wailed suddenly, "Daddy and Mommy have left me behind..."

At that moment, Ye Wushuang carried her and stepped onto the Great Thunder Sword directly. They went after Ye Chen and Su Yuhan.

To acclimatize Su Yuhan to flying, Ye Chen made a few more rounds intentionally. They only landed on Eagle Cliff when Su Yuhan stopped screaming.

Ye Chen lifted his head to look around. There were cliff walls everywhere like ferocious beasts that were preying.

Meanwhile, they were standing in a terrain that was shaped like a bowl. There was an artificial cave that was dug in the wall before Ye Chen.

He walked over slowly and came to a realization after observing it. Clearly, it was the entrance of the Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate. Judging by the trail, it should have been dug by Bai Zhanyuan and the rest.

“Ye Chen, is this that Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate you were talking about?” Su Yuhan walked over and took a look, wanting to go closer by instinct.

“Don’t move!” Ye Chen pulled her suddenly. “There’s a formation set up in front. You’ll activate the formation if you walk further and you’ll be attacked!”

To prove what he said, he picked up a rock and tossed it ahead. The rock began burning out of nowhere after flying less than a meter out.

Su Yuhan’s face turned pale, and she retreated many steps back immediately. “What do we do?”

Ye Chen chuckled softly. “It’s just a formation. How difficult would it be for me to break it?”

Chapter 288: Su Yuhan’s Unusualness!

The Ghost Rider Sect!

Ye Chen learned from Su Tao’s memory that the sect had been passed down since ancient times. It was founded very long ago. They suspected that it was founded during the Shang dynasty.

This sect was good in the Ghost Rider Method, so they had conquered the continent back then.

However, nobody knew how it vanished suddenly until Bai Zhanyuan found it.

There was a formation at the Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate, thus it was difficult for regular people to get in. Since Bai Zhanyuan found out that Su Yuhan had a pure yin body, he was eager to use her to perform a blood sacrifice to break the formation.

However, to Ye Chen, it was easy for a powerhouse on the peak stage to break it.

Moreover, so many years had passed, so the power of the formation was almost gone.

“The Liu Ding Liu Jia Formation, huh?” Ye Chen chuckled softly while he lifted his hands to perform a hand seal to break the formation.

However, Su Yuhan suddenly walked to the core of the formation.

Just when he was about to try to stop her, he realized that the formation did not work on her.

“What?” Ye Chen jolted a little and followed her immediately because he was worried that something might happen to her. Meanwhile, Ye Wushuang followed closely behind them while carrying Mengmeng.

Now, Ye Chen clearly saw that with each step Su Yuhan took, the formation would weaken more and more.

“How is that possible?!” He could not help but feel rather shocked.

One must know that the formation at the Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate had been activated. It was impossible for one not to be attacked by the formation unless the person was a Formation Master or someone who refined formations.

Ten minutes later, Su Yuhan walked into the formation. They soon entered a long tunnel.

Whoosh!

The candles all over the walls lit up suddenly all the way to the end of the tunnel. Meanwhile, there were scary ghost faces carved all over the walls in the tunnel.

Su Yuhan suddenly stopped walking, appearing rather puzzled. “Ye Chen, I find this place rather familiar.”

“Have you been here?” Ye Chen asked.

“No!” Su Yuhan shook her head lightly and said in a blur, “It’s my first time here, but I don’t know why I find this place familiar as if I’ve been here before.”

She paused as she spoke to this point. “Also, I’ve got the feeling that something is calling out to me in here.”

Ye Chen’s expression changed slightly upon hearing that. He could not help but turn his head to look at Ye Wushuang behind him. They saw the seriousness in each other’s eyes.

At that moment, Su Yuhan walked in further, walking even faster.

“Slow down, Yuhan!” Ye Chen reminded and walked faster to catch up with her.

Over ten minutes later, they arrived at the end of the tunnel. There was a heavy stone door before them. It was carved with all sorts of patterns. It was an inferno.

There was a faint few words on the stone door. It was written ‘anyone who comes in will die!’.

The words were faintly glowing in a green light as the candles around shone on it. It gave out an indescribable eerie feeling.

Mengmeng ran into Ye Chen’s embrace, feeling rather scared. “Daddy!”

“Wushuang, open the door!” Ye Chen said.

Ye Wushuang took two steps ahead. Subsequently, he pressed his hand to the stone door. However, he could not open it no matter how hard he pushed it.

“Let me do it!” Su Yuhan suddenly said. She walked directly to a row of candles. She stretched her arm out and turned the bottom of the first candle, then the bottom of the sixth candle.

Bang!

As a loud thud came, the extremely heavy stone door opened automatically.

A low, suppressed aura came from the gap.

Su Yuhan was about to go in, but Ye Chen held onto her and said with his deep voice, “How did you know about the switches on the stone door?”

“I-I don’t know!” Su Yuhan looked at a blur and shook her head. She said after shaking her head, “A gleam seemed to flash through my head and I figured it out.”

Ye Chen’s expression turned grim. “Yuhan, let’s go back. We’re not going in!”

His instinct told him that something was wrong. Su Yuhan had never been here before, and she was a mortal.

However, the formation at the Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate which was troubling to Bai Zhanyuan did nothing to her. She was familiar with the place and even knew about the switches of the stone door.

For safety reasons, he decided not to go in. He would come back himself if he insisted on going in!

“No!” Su Yuhan, who had always been obedient, shook her head at the moment. She looked at him in a begging manner. “Ye Chen, d-don’t go just yet. The feeling is growing, and I must go in. Don’t worry. I’ll be fine.”

“We can go in, but I must lead the way!” Ye Chen nodded and took the lead to step into the gap of the stone door. At the same time, he held onto Su Yuhan’s hand tightly.

A cold wind blew.

A dim stone room appeared in their field of vision. It was like a living room that was over 300 meters wide. There were hundreds of luminous pearls mounted on the walls around them.

However, everyone had their eyes on the stone platform in the middle of the stone room.

The stone platform was merely three meters high. It was completely red as if it was soaked in fresh blood. Meanwhile, there were some huge bronze cauldrons all over.

The bronze cauldrons were of various shapes, and there were birds, beasts, insects, and fishes carved on them.

At that moment, green flames were burning in the cauldrons, exuding an extra eeriness in the stone room. There were countless bones scattered beneath the cauldrons. They belonged to humans and beasts, but most of them were rotten.

It was an altar!

Ye Chen's pupils shrunk slightly.

An altar was a tool used for sacrificial ceremonies.

Sacrificial ceremonies existed since the very beginning of time. It was a ritual for humans to show their appreciation to God, especially during the feudal society period. Sacrificial items would be used during the ceremony. It could be food, animals, or even humans.

The most classic would be the period during the ruling of King Zhou of Shang whereby he would sacrifice living humans.

Even in the cultivation world, such sacrificial ceremonies existed. However, most of them were a cult technique. The object of sacrifice was mostly demons.

Ye Chen had witnessed with his own eyes how a cult almighty destroyed a stellar territory and used tens of billions of population as the sacrifice to summon a demon that was from beyond their territory.

Su Yuhan wanted to walk to the altar by instinct, but Ye Chen gripped onto her tightly until his left foot stepped onto a switch

Crack!

The ground shook, and the entire stone room began shaking.

In the next second, black energy came out of the altar not far away. The black energy turned into shadows as they ascended.

There were elusive faces in the shadows that released all sorts of eerie shrieks.

At that moment, the entire stone room looked like it had turned into a ghost land. A hundred ghosts lingered around while wailing.

Ye Chen protected Su Yuhan behind him by instinct.

Whoosh!

While terrifying spirits flew all over the stone room, gusts of cold wind blew at Ye Chen suddenly.

Chapter 289: 10,000 Spirits Worshipping, Strange Murals on the Walls!

Ye Chen frowned slightly while facing the many spirits that were coming at him like an ocean wave. He sensed intense resentment from those spirits. Moreover, the temperature in the room had changed. Even Ye Chen could not help but feel surprised.

However, he was merely surprised. It was impossible for them to harm him!

A black flag appeared in his hand as he thought about it. When he was going to capture those spirits, Su Yuhan suddenly spoke from behind him, "Ye Chen, no!"

He could not help but turn his head to see Su Yuhan looking at him while biting her lip in a begging manner. Subsequently, she walked in front after shaking his hand off her.

"Yuhan, you..." Ye Chen's lips parted slightly.

In the next second, the spirits that were charging suddenly stopped as if they had received some order.

At that moment, they stopped shrieking, and they no longer growled. The resentment and rage from them even declined now. However, they were flying above Su Yuhan while observing her.

What was happening?

Ye Chen's expression looked serious as he watched whatever that was happening before him in astonishment.

In the next second, those spirits landed on the ground and knelt before Su Yuhan in unison. As if they were meeting their king, they wailed together. To be exact, they were sobbing.

10,000 spirits worshipping and sobbing!

Such a scene was just too strange!

No matter how stable Ye Chen was, he could not help but be stunned by the turn of events.

Ye Wushuang walked to Su Yuhan by instinct.

"Wushuang, no need for that!" Su Yuhan shook her head while her eyes looked rather blank. "They won't hurt me."

Although that was the case, Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang dared not let their guards down.

Subsequently, she lifted her head to look at the dark spirits that were kneeling before her. She said in a deep voice, "I don't know why, but I feel like crying when I hear your sobbing."

Whoosh...

Cold gusts of wind that echoed like sobbing were getting stronger now. The spirits buried their heads to the ground and wailed, lending the cold stone room an extra sense of grief.

"Get up and stop crying," Su Yuhan said with her red eyes.

The spirits stood up one after another after hearing that. They retreated aside and remained still, creating a path.

There was a skeleton throne erected behind the altar as they looked toward the path. It was entirely made of human bones.

Su Yuhan's face turned pale abruptly.

"There are murals on the walls!" Ye Wushuang suddenly said.

Ye Chen looked at the wall before him by instinct. Under the bright illuminating pearls, strange murals came into their field of vision.

The murals were alive!

The first one seemed to be an eerie barren land. The sky above the barren land was black. There was no sun, stars, or moon. There were piles of skeletons all around with green gleams coming out of their hollowed eyes. It seemed to be a ghostly light.

Meanwhile, there were all sorts of strange plants growing on the barren land.

There was a plant that was similar to a cactus that was the height of a man. There were many tentacles on it while there were faint ghost faces of resentment on the tentacles.

There was also a giant skeleton that was similar to an ape that was 30 meters tall. It dragged itself onto a mountain with one hand as it roamed the barren land.

“Is that an undead?” Ye Chen looked extremely serious.

In reality, the undead was something that was different from ghosts. People knew that human souls would turn into ghosts after death. Meanwhile, a corpse with a rotten body would turn into a zombie.

However, people had no idea that even if one’s body was rotten and only a skeleton remained, it could still retain its consciousness and life.

Ye Chen had never expected to see such a scene on Earth. Furthermore, he saw it in the so-called Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate. He had a faint fear for the Ghost Rider Sect now as he thought about it.

Next, he had his eyes on the second mural. Compared to the previous one, this was not as strange.

It was a picture of a beautiful mountain and a river, and there were beautiful lofts around. Meanwhile, there was a young lady in ancient attire approximately 16 or 17 years of age playing a zither in a quaint loft.

It looked like heaven on earth.

The young lady had a veil covering her face, and she had her hair draping down her back. She tied a portion of it into a bun while the rest of her hair was long like a waterfall. She placed her skinny fingers that were as fair as jade on the zither.

She exuded a cold charisma while her eyes were profound. When one looked at her, she looked like an enchantress of the generation. When one took a second glance again, she was like an empress who conquered the world.

Ye Chen could not help but stare at Su Yuhan next to him by instinct as he checked out the mural. He felt like the young lady’s features in the mural resembled Su Yuhan!

Was that a coincidence?

Ye Chen clenched his fists hard as a chill grew within him. The fear he had of the Ghost Rider Sect grew a little. It was just too strange!

The 10,000 spirits worshipped her, and now, there was the young lady in the mural!

He suppressed the stirring emotions in him forcefully and looked at the third mural.

It was the same young lady with the zither from before. However, she was now in a dark palace, sitting on a skeleton throne. Ghost lights hovered around her.

Meanwhile, shadows were kneeling before her. There was no end to the shadows. Some of them had a height similar to humans. However, they had fangs. Some of them were over 300 meters tall like giants.

Ye Chen squinted. "Is this the Demon Tribe, the Devil Tribe, or the Ghost Tribe?"

...

At the same time, the entire Ganzhou was stirred.

Murong Yang was dead!

No, he had been killed!

A shocking wave was stirred in Ganzhou when someone spread the news. It was no different than an earthquake.

One must know that the Murong clan was the boss of Ganzhou while Murong Yang was the clan's young master whom the clan's pillar, Murong He, favored.

Now that someone had dared to kill Murong Yang, was that not a declaration of war to the Murong clan and a war declaration to Murong He, the Illuminating God almighty in the spell world?

"Trash, you guys are a bunch of trash!"

In the Murong clan's ancestral residence located in Longxi, the old Murong He's expression was extremely grim as he looked at the Murong clan's high management kneeling before him.

"Everyone in the clan went searching, but nobody caught that brat. What are you guys even good for?"

Upon hearing that, one of the high management, Murong Yuan, said weakly, "As you ordered, we've locked down all of the transportation hubs in Longxi. We even got the county government to work with the police force, but we didn't find Ye."

"Oh, yeah, we heard that Ye Chen is close to a lady named Yu Shasha and a gangster named Ma Qiang. We've captured them, but we got nothing after interrogating them for two hours," another high management from the Murong clan, Murong Nan, said in fear.

Murong He slammed a mug across at them and injured one of their heads. He said while grinning, "So, Yang'er died in vain?"

He was heartbroken when he recalled how his favorite Murong Yang had died before him.

"Old Master, since this man killed Young Master Yang who was on Dao Entry, I believe his ability is at least on peak-stage Dao Entry. He might e-even..." Murong Yuan hesitated to continue.

Murong He smiled despite his rage. "He might even what? He might even be like me, an expert on Illuminating God?"

Murong Yuan said nothing.

"I don't care whether that man is on Illuminating God or not. No matter what, he must die since he has killed Yang'er!" Murong He stated.

Murong Nan thought about it and suddenly said, "Old Master, I'm guessing Ye is definitely still in Longxi because we found out that he brought his wife and daughter along. They must have taken some kind of transportation if they've left. It's impossible that they'd walk!"

He paused as he spoke to this point and suggested, "I heard that brat is close to Yu Shasha. Let's use her to blackmail Ye Chen to see if he'll show up!"

"That'll do!" Murong He's face relaxed as brutality flashed through his eyes. "At the same time, use my name to write him a letter of challenge. In three days, I, Murong He, will fight this man on the Longxi River!"

"If he daren't come, I'll kill this little girl named Yu to release my rage. If he comes, I'll kill him before everyone in Ganzhou so that they'll learn that nobody shall dare to challenge my family as long as I'm still alive!"

...

Murong He had invited Ye Chen to a battle which was scheduled for three days later!

As the Murong clan's letter of challenge was broadcasted, Ganzhou was stirred. Everyone looked astounded.

Apart from being shocked, they began asking about the grudge between them.

When they learned that Ye Chen was the one who had killed Murong Yang and Old Fu from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, they were speechless with bewilderment.

One must know that Murong Yang was a Spell Master on mastery-stage Dao Entry. Who below Illuminating God could kill him?

Could that young man named Ye Chen be on Illuminating God?

The people broke into discussion apart from being shocked when that thought came to mind.

If that was the case, would they not have the opportunity to witness the battle of two Illuminating God experts from the spell world?

At that moment, a huge crowd made their way to Longxi.

...

On the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, Yao Bingyue sat down hard on the couch after hanging up the phone. There were shock and disbelief on her pretty face. "Murong He is inviting Ye Chen for a battle? It was Ye Chen who killed Murong Yang and Old Fu?"

"This means that Ye Chen is at least a Spell Master on peak-stage Dao Entry. He might even be an Illuminating God almighty..."

Her face turned pale as she thought to this point. Regret began to grow within her.

"I deceived him! I even sent Old Fu to kill him! If he comes for revenge...No!"

She suddenly shook her head. Ye definitely would not live.

No matter if he was on peak-stage Dao Entry or Illuminating God, he was definitely not Murong He's match. Murong He had been known for decades, and he had reached Illuminating God in his cultivation...

That was right!

That was it!

She could not help but reveal a grin on her face.

'Ye! I've underestimated you before, but so what!?! You've offended Murong He! I'd like to see how he'll kill you soon!'

Chapter 290: Su Yuhan's Shocking Transformation!

In the Ghost Rider Sect hall, Ye Chen could not look away from the person in the mural on the wall.

The red-clad lady who was sitting on the skeleton throne looked too similar to Su Yuhan. With her eyes, her brows, and her beautiful body, she looked as if she was molded after the latter.

The only difference between them was their charisma. Su Yuhan was a cold goddess with a mature charisma. However, the young lady in the mural exuded a cold and sophisticated charisma.

At that moment, Mengmeng, who was in Ye Wushuang's embrace, said while pointing at the young lady in the mural, "Daddy, there's another Mommy on the wall."

Ye Chen's expression turned grim as he could not help but look at Su Yuhan who was next to him. She was staring blankly at the young lady in the mural, full of focus. Her pretty face looked confused as if she was struggling and trying to recall something.

Sweat dripped down her forehead. Her beautiful body was shaking lightly, and she seemed a little wobbly.

Ye Chen extended his arm to hold onto her. He secretly released spiritual energy into her body while he said with his deep voice, "Are you alright?"

"I-I'm alright!" Su Yuhan stood straight and said after taking a deep breath, "Ye Chen, I fell into an illusion earlier."

"What illusion?" he asked solemnly.

"I think I entered the mural on the wall. I entered the barren land, then the loft, and even the palace." Su Yuhan held Ye Chen's hand tightly, her palms drenched in sweat. "I've seen many scary things. I-I killed many people. I didn't want to do it, b-but I couldn't control myself."

"Don't worry. Don't be afraid. You have me," Ye Chen held her shoulder and comforted her, "Forget it. Stop looking at it. Let's leave now."

A chill filled his face.

How could a cult that existed in the Shang Dynasty have such strange murals on the walls? Why did the young lady in the veil resemble Su Yuhan so much?

The chill within Ye Chen was growing as he connected her series of odd behaviors since coming in. He was sure that it was not a coincidence!

His first thought was that someone was plotting against him and Su Yuhan and had set this up on purpose. However, he eliminated this thought directly.

Since their entrance, they had not been attacked or harmed at all. Instead, it had been as easy as walking through a garden. However, that made him feel even more insecure.

Could that be reincarnation...?

He would have thought that he was invincible on Earth though not as powerful as he could see through reincarnation and tracing history.

“No!” However, Su Yuhan shook her head and looked away, “Ye Chen, I’ve got a feeling that there’s something very important to me here!”

She took a step forward before waiting for him to react after saying that. She walked slowly to the altar.

Meanwhile, the spirits before her were retreating in silence.

Just when Ye Chen wanted to go after her, the spirits that were initially silent glared angrily at him. They were snarling at him as if they were warning him.

‘Hmph, you’re trying to stop me although you’re just spirits?’ Ye Chen scoffed and released lightning casually. The lightning was zapping in his hand.

Although the spirits showed fear on their faces, they remained coming at him.

“Don’t move!” Su Yuhan spoke suddenly.

The spirits stopped moving instantly.

“Ye Chen, don’t worry about me. I’m alright.” Su Yuhan turned her head and smiled at him.

Subsequently, she walked to the altar slowly. She stopped to look, and eventually, her eyes stopped on the skeleton throne behind the altar.

The throne was approximately six meters high with a black crystal ball at the handle.

Su Yuhan paused and lifted her foot to walk to the throne. Eventually, she sat on the throne. She then stretched her hand out and placed it on the black crystal ball.

In the next second, the aura around her changed. There was endless coldness and sophistication in her. At that moment, she looked as if she had transformed into the young woman with a veil in the mural that studied the world in a condescending manner.

Bang, bang, bang!

At that moment, the spirits that remained still knelt to her. Their elusive, ferocious features became extremely kind at that moment.

Wuuu...

Wails came again. It sounded like sad sobs!

“Y-Your Majesty...” Deep voices came from their mouths.

“Yuhan, come back!” Ye Chen’s expression changed drastically as he ran toward the throne.

Roar!

As soon as he moved, the spirits that were kneeling on the ground charged at him. Their features became distorted and ferocious again.

“Scram!” He released a dragon roar in his rage. It was the Heavenly Dragon’s Eight Tones.

A couple of dragon-shaped energy balls swept around, destroying the spirits charging in front!

However, more spirits charged at him fearlessly. They seemed to want to stop Ye Chen.

“Stop!”

At that moment, Su Yuhan, who was sitting on the throne, suddenly spoke. Her voice was clear, cold, and intimidating.

All of the spirits stopped as soon as she spoke.

Ye Chen only looked at her then. There was a black, vertical eye that contained endless evil energy between her brows.

Most importantly, the aura on her changed, so she became rather unfamiliar.

Ye Chen sensed an extremely terrifying force coming from her. This force was nothing lower than him when he had been in the immortal world.

A spiritual transfer?

Such a thought popped into Ye Chen’s head. He shouted angrily at Su Yuhan immediately, “Which demon are you? How dare you touch my woman? Get out of her body now!”

Ye Wushuang’s expression changed slightly. He carried Mengmeng and stood next to Ye Chen while there were bolts of lightning coming out of the Great Thunder Sword in his hand.

Su Yuhan lifted her eyes to look at Ye Chen. There were complication and warmth in her eyes while she said, parting her red lips softly, “Heavenly Emperor Ye, your woman is fine. There’s no need to worry.”

“Who exactly are you?” Ye Chen looked extremely somber, but fear was growing in him.

Su Yuhan lifted her eyes to look at the entire Ghost Rider Sect hall. She said slowly, “Three thousand years ago, the founding sect leader of the Ghost Rider Sect, Luo Daoyuan, went somewhere into his dream. The place was dark while the men were ugly. However, all of the women were beautiful.

“As Luo Daoyuan wandered in that world, he unintentionally saw a lady sitting in a loft with a zither. A glance was all it took for Luo Daoyuan to fall in love with that lady. He wanted to talk to her, but the lady’s music woke him up.

“Since then, Luo Daoyuan went into the dream over and over again in the attempt to enter that world. However, he failed to find it no matter what. He could only establish the Ghost Rider Sect, as well as carve everything that he saw that day in the hall.”

Ye Chen glanced deeply at her hearing her story. "Is the world that Luo Daoyuan went to the Asura World?"

He finally understood it now. It was no wonder that there were such scenes in the murals as they only happened in the six realms in the Asura World.

"That's right." Su Yuhan nodded slightly while her lashes fluttered softly. "It's the Asura World. Meanwhile, I'm the remnant of the Asura King's soul, and your woman is my reincarnation."

Ye Chen was stunned. "What did you say?"