

## Genius 291

### Chapter 291: The Asura King!

Asura King was also called the Nether Emperor, the Nether King, and the Nether Sovereign. He conquered the six realms and shared the same status on par with the king of the Spirit Realm. He also had the cultivation base of an immortal.

Unfortunately, the Asura King led the Asura World to attack the Spirit Realm. When he was going to conquer it, three immortals came. The Asura King fought three on his own. It was an intense battle, and his soul was eventually crushed.

Ye Chen only learned about all those secret information when he was made the Heavenly Emperor since the king of the Asura World had existed longer than he had.

However, Su Yuhan was now the reincarnation of such a person. Judging by her aura, her cultivation base was higher than the current Ye Chen's. If they really were to fight, he was definitely not her match.

Seeming to sense his worry, she said while choking, "Don't worry. My soul has been crushed. I'm only left with a soul remnant, so I won't use your woman as my spiritual transfer body. In reality, I don't have the strength to do that. I'm just something that should disappear between heaven and earth.

"Perhaps, it's destiny. Three thousand years ago, Luo Daoyuan founded the Ghost Rider Sect because of me. Three thousand years later, he got my reincarnation here."

"Since that's the case, you should disappear right now!" Ye Chen grinned, not easing his hostility at all.

Su Yuhan sighed and said, "Before I disappear, I'd like to make a deal with you!"

"What deal?"

"Your woman has a dark spiritual root in her body, as well as a pure yin body. Only people who are born with a nether body can acquire my inheritance. Therefore, I'm planning to get her to inherit it." She paused as she spoke to this point, "I hope that she can save my people, and become the new Asura King."

"There's no need for that. My woman doesn't need to inherit anything from somebody else," Ye Chen said while grinning.

"Forgot it. I'll leave my inheritance behind anyway. Your woman will choose whether she wants to inherit it or not." Su Yuhan sighed softly.

Subsequently, the aura on her began to fade, including the vertical eye between her brows. At the same time, the spirits around wailed.

After the aura vanished completely, Su Yuhan directly fell on the skeleton throne.

Ye Chen got up to hold her immediately while checking her body carefully. He was only relieved after confirming that the Asura King had vanished completely and had done nothing to her.

...

Over half an hour later, Su Yuhan woke up from unconsciousness slowly. She looked blur. "Ye Chen, what happened to me?"

"Don't you remember?" Ye Chen stared at her.

Su Yuhan got up and looked around. She said while rubbing her forehead, "I only remember that I was sitting there, then I lost consciousness."

"Don't worry. You must be exhausted," Ye Chen comforted while smiling. He decided to hide what happened earlier.

However, her next words shocked him. "Oh, yeah, I feel like there is a lot of strange information in my head."

"Listen to me. Forget them. Don't look, don't think," he held her hand tightly and said, looking very serious.

The reason why he was unwilling to let Su Yuhan inherit the Asura King's inheritance was that he was worried that the Asura King would take over her body when she became more powerful.

"Alright, I'll listen to you." Su Yuhan nodded obediently.

"Let's go. Let's go home." Ye Chen helped her walk down from the skeleton throne.

"Wait!" Su Yuhan suddenly stopped walking and looked at the countless spirits aside. Empathy appeared on her pretty face. "Ye Chen, can you release them? They've been stuck here for a thousand years. They're such poor things."

"Release them?" Ye Chen frowned. He did not want to care about those things since he was ruthless.

Su Yuhan went closer to kiss his cheek. She said gently, "Please help them."

"Alright then!" Ye Chen nodded and walked to the altar. He lifted his eyes to look at those spirits before him.

There were up to 10,000 spirits before him. In addition to that, they had intense resentment within them. Chanting a few sentences of the reborn mantra would not do the trick. Even if he could, he would be exhausted by sending them away one by one.

They seemed to have sensed something, whereby they knelt before Ye Chen in unison.

Countless materials appeared before him as he thought to this point. He spat True Samadhi Fire before Su Yuhan before he waved and began refining magic tools.

Soon, six black formation flags appeared before him, as well as a magical tool that was similar to a paper crane.

Ye Chen placed the six black formation flags around the altar and the magical tool that was similar to the paper crane in the middle.

Subsequently, he looked at the spirits kneeling before him and said calmly, “You guys have died for a thousand years. Your resentment is deep and lingering. Theoretically, you guys can’t reincarnate. However, for the sake of my woman, I’ll let you guys reincarnate today!”

A flower that was made of spiritual energy appeared in his hand. As Ye Chen stroked it softly, the flower crushed and turned into spiritual energy that hovered to the spirits before them like scattering dandelions.

When the spiritual energy landed on the spirits, the resentment from them vanished instantly. Their ferocious faces became extremely gentle.

“Go!”

Ye Chen lifted his arms and performed hand seals at the reincarnation barrier that he had set up at the altar. The entire altar released a white gleam of light.

“Those who want to reincarnate, go into the formation!” he shouted.

As soon as he said that, those spirits that were kneeling on the ground stood up at the same time. They walked into the formation in sequence.

All of the spirits looked at Su Yuhan in unison. They then glanced at Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang who was carrying Mengmeng. They looked very grateful.

In the next second, pure energy exploded out of their bodies. The energy was like rain pouring on Ye Chen and the rest.

“What...?” Su Yuhan was stunned.

The little Mengmeng giggled. “Daddy, this is so fun!”

“This is the soul power that they’ve been cultivating for a thousand years. They gave us their soul power before leaving as repayment to us,” Ye Chen explained while smiling.

He could feel that his Divine Consciousness had strengthened significantly. If he could only cover a kilometer range before, he could now cover eight kilometers.

‘Every bite and every sip is preordained. It’s karma.’

“I’ve received all of your kindness, so go in peace!”

He lifted his eyes to look at the spirits in the formation. He took a deep breath and said, “Hear ye, hear ye. Now, I’m kneeling at the altar to reincarnate these spirits. Those with heads, go forth and be reborn and send those without heads to heaven. Grant grace to all spirits. Now, I order you to be reborn instantly!”

The altar shook intensely as soon as he spoke, and a gleam shot into the sky. Subsequently, a white crane flew out of the altar. There were spirits riding on the crane.

“Daddy, it’s a crane!” the little girl exclaimed.

The crane flapped its wings and flew out of the hall directly. It disappeared!

Su Yuhan said curiously, "Ye Chen, what's with that crane?"

### **Chapter 292: Yu Shasha's Despair!**

"That's right, Daddy. Where did the big crane take those uncles and aunties?" Mengmeng was curious too.

Ye Chen chuckled at their reaction. "Haven't you guys heard of the crane flying to the west? The crane took them to the six realms of rebirth. They'll be reborn according to their fates."

In this world, humans would turn into ghosts after death, and they would be treated either way. Humans were separated by their status while ghosts were separated by kindness and evil.

Regular ghosts would have their souls collected by the hell envoy. The hell envoy had a bad temper toward ordinary souls. They would usually use locks and a wand to bring them to hell by force.

There was another type of ghost for which the hell envoy would bring along hell soldiers as well as guards to pick the ghosts up while playing the drums.

In history, Bao Gong was made King Yama after being taken to hell by the hell troop. That was how the saying 'the most loyal and filial one would be made the king of hell after death' came about.

Apart from those two ways, Ye Chen, who was the Heavenly Emperor of the generation, could chant mantras for the spirits. In turn, the procedure of the spirits going to hell would be skipped and they would go straight to the six realms of rebirth.

To put it simply, the crane that took the spirits away was the equivalent of a shortcut.

"Stay here to rest. I'll check this place out," Ye Chen said and he began wandering around the Ghost Rider Sect. Since he was there, he would not leave empty-handed.

...

The next morning, Ye Chen took Su Yuhan and Mengmeng away from the mountain after resting in the Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate for a night.

They were going to the Longxi bus station. He was planning to take the bus from the station to Ganzhou's provincial city to take a plane to Beijing. From there, they would return to Tiannan.

He did that mainly because Su Yuhan was not used to flying on a sword. Perhaps, it was hard to change a modern person's mentality within such a short period of time.

When it was close to noon, they were surprised to find many police officers at the entrance of the bus station when they got there.

"Why are there so many police officers? Did something happen here?" Su Yuhan asked in confusion.

Ye Chen scanned the area with his Divine Consciousness. Just when he was going to speak, he realized that there was a man wearing a baseball cap standing at the newsstand less than 500 meters away.

The person looked surprised and was even over the moon when he saw him. Subsequently, he suddenly ran into an alley quietly.

“Wait for me here!” Ye Chen left after saying that. He went after that man immediately. When he arrived at the alley, he saw the man in a baseball cap taking his phone out to call someone.

The man was shocked when he noticed Ye Chen. His phone dropped onto the ground, appearing very panicked. “H-how did you catch up to me?”

“Are you calling the Murong clan?” Ye Chen said wryly.

The man retreated a few steps back in the attempt to run suddenly. However, he instantly felt that he could no longer move.

Ye Chen walked over and pressed his palm on his head realizing that he was unwilling to tell. He performed Soul Searching Tactic on him forcefully.

Subsequently, he found out that the Murong clan had captured Yu Shasha due to Murong Yang’s death, and Murong He had invited him to a battle.

“Murong He, you’re seeking death!” Ye Chen chuckled. He disappeared from where he was without even looking at that young man in the baseball cap who had turned dumb.

Su Yuhan asked as soon as she saw him again, “Where did you go?”

“Do you still remember Yu Shasha? She’s been captured, so I’m going to save her,” Ye Chen said while smiling.

He was not someone who would stick his nose into somebody else’s business. He was doing that mainly because he dragged Yu Shasha into this trouble. Moreover, she was a nice person. Therefore, he was planning to save her.

Su Yuhan was shocked. “What? Who has captured her?”

“Don’t worry. I won’t let anything happen to her. Let’s go. We’ll settle down first,” Ye Chen comforted her and brought the mother and daughter duo to check into a hotel nearby.

After ordering Ye Wushuang to protect them, he left the hotel and rushed toward the Murong residence.

...

At the same time in the backyard of the Murong residence, there were two tall and muscular hunks guarding at the entrance of a tiny warehouse.

When Murong Xue walked over with a lunch box in hand, the hunks stopped her immediately.

“I’m bringing food to my friend.” Murong Xue forced a smile on her face. Subsequently, two thick stacks of cash appeared in her hand. She passed them to the two hunks in a subtle manner while saying, “Please let me in.”

A smile appeared on their faces after accepting the cash. “Get in. You only have ten minutes.”

Nobody would reject money, including both of them.

Murong Xue thanked them and walked in with the lunch box. She saw that Yu Shasha's hands and legs were tied onto the stool that she was sitting on. There was a ball of fabric in her mouth.

Yu Shasha began sobbing when she saw Murong Xue, and anticipation filled her little face.

After Murong Xue removed the fabric, she said immediately, "Sister Xue, how did it go? Are they willing to release me?"

Murong Xue bit her lip when she saw her nervous face. She said while feeling helpless, "I don't think so, Shasha. I've done my best."

She got her father, Murong Cheng, to beg Murong He earlier, wanting to urge them to release Yu Shasha, but they were chased out before they could speak to anyone.

She was merely from the Murong clan's branch family, so she had no right to see Murong He at all, more so when it was Murong He's favorite grandson Murong Yang who was killed this time.

Yu Shasha covered her mouth and cried upon hearing that. Her tears were dripping like beads dropping from a broken thread.

She was just a university student who had yet to graduate. However, the Murong clan had captured her just because she knew Ye Chen, and her life was now even at risk. Nobody would be able to take it.

"Shasha, I brought your favorite chive buns. Have some," Murong Xue said while forcing a smile.

However, Yu Shasha could not stop crying.

Murong Xue was in pain and rage to see her in agony. "Ye is the one to blame. If not for him, how would you have been dragged into this?"

She looked guilty as she spoke to this point, "If we had known this earlier, we shouldn't have spoken to him on the bus earlier."

"Sister Xue, did Ye Chen really kill Murong Yang?" Yu Shasha wiped her tears and suddenly lifted her head to look at her.

Murong Xue fell into silence for a few seconds. She shook her head and said, "I'm not sure, but the news should be true."

She was in disbelief at first when she heard that Ye Chen had killed Murong Yang. After all, to her, Ye Chen came from a wealthy family at most. How would he possess such great ability and courage to kill Murong Yang?

One must know that not only Murong Yang was Murong clan's eldest young master, but he was also a cultivator, a Spell Master on mastery-stage Dao Entry.

However, the truth was right before her, so she had to believe it no matter what. Her only reaction was that she was shocked by Ye Chen having such an ability. If she was not from the Murong clan's branch family and despised Ye Chen during that critical time, she might have been captured together with Yu Shasha.

At that moment, Yu Shasha said weakly while biting her lip, "Sister Xue, d-do you think Ye Chen will...save me?"

"Hah!" Murong Xue scoffed, "What do you think? You silly girl, you might not know how powerful Murong He is. He's an Illuminating God Spell Master. He's like a god. Even if Ye Chen has some ability, he definitely isn't his match.

"He knows that this is a trap. Given that you've nothing to do with him, why would he come unless there's something wrong with his head? He might be hiding now."

Yu Shasha's pretty face turned pale upon hearing that. She began crying again as she felt utter despair.

### **Chapter 293: I, Ye Chen, Am Here. Get Out to Accept Your Death Now!**

Ye Chen had no idea what Murong Xue thought of him. Even if he did, he would not care at all. No matter what he did, he did it sincerely. He had never cared what people thought of him and how people looked at him.

Ye Chen was not moving that quickly, but he was not very slow either. Anyone else who was on his level would walk as if the wind was carrying him despite not even moving while activating his power.

Over 20 minutes later, Ye Chen arrived less than a kilometer away from the Murong residence. It was a quiet street in front of him that was a little similar to the cobblestone walk in a typical garden.

Meanwhile, there were neat rows of maple trees on both sides of the street.

What surprised Ye Chen was that there were people dressed in various attire on the street. Most of them had the cultivation base of ancient martial artists with the highest being Illuminating Pulse.

"Are these people here to watch the battle?" Ye Chen secretly guessed. After all, Murong He had announced the letter of challenge against him earlier, so it made sense for people to be there to watch.

At that moment, an impatient voice came from aside, "Dad, how long more do we have to walk for? I'm so tired. I'm tired and thirsty."

Ye Chen lifted his head to see a man and a lady under a maple tree 50 steps away to his right. The man was approximately 40 years old. He had high temples and exuded a powerful aura.

Meanwhile, the pretty lady next to him was approximately 24 or 25 years old. She was dressed in black martial arts attire, and her features were similar to the middle-aged man's.

However, the lady looked impatient at the moment. She held a pair of shoes with low heels while fanning herself as she spoke

Ye Chen looked at the middle-aged man a few times because he found out that the man had a cultivation base of Illuminating Pulse. Besides that, he had rather big knuckles on his fingers. He was clearly an expert at boxing.

Seeming to sense Ye Chen's stare, the pretty lady glared fiercely at him. "What are you looking at? Have you not seen people before?"

“Sisi, don’t be rude!” the middle-aged man condemned and turned his head to look at Ye Chen. He smiled in an apologetic manner. “I’m sorry, little brother. I’ve spoiled my daughter. She has a bad temper.”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and subsequently left.

However, the lady was upset. “Hey, you, did I say that you can leave? Stay right there!”

Ye Chen then turned his head and looked coldly at her.

“You look like you’re here to participate in the Medicinal Pill Exchange at the Murong residence, so you should be powerful. I’m upset now. Do you want to spar with me?” The lady shifted her limbs, shooting him an overbearing gaze.

The middle-aged man’s face turned grim. “Sisi, if you continue behaving like this, I won’t bring you along with me next time!”

The lady pouted instantly. “Dad, I’m upset. The ride was long and we had to walk. My legs are killing me!”

“Who asked you to come with me ?” The middle-aged man glared at her and turned his head to look at Ye Chen. He smiled lightly. “Little brother, don’t take it to heart. Oh, yeah, are you here for the Medicinal Pill Exchange at the Murong residence?”

“No, I’m here to kill someone.” Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

The lady laughed out loud upon hearing that. “You’re going to the Murong residence to kill someone? Did I hear you wrong or are you boasting?”

Even the middle-aged man looked stunned.

Ye Chen frowned. “Is there anything wrong for me to kill someone?”

“Of course!” The lady snickered and looked at him as if she was looking at an idiot. “Do you know who the Murong clan is? They’re the boss of Ganzhou with many experts, especially the Old Master, Murong He. He’s the No. 1 in Ganzhou. And now you’re boasting that you’re going to the Murong clan to kill someone?”

She took a long, disdainful look at Ye Chen as she spoke, “Moreover, you don’t look like an expert at all. You might not be able to fight me, so how dare you say that you want to kill someone?”

The middle-aged man looked awkward and stopped her immediately. He said to Ye Chen, “Please be careful with your words, little brother. I’ll forget what you said. If someone else were to hear it, you’ll get into trouble.”

Then, he sighed lightly and walked over with the lady. He took the lead to introduce himself, “I’m Huo Yushan of Longnan’s Huo Clan Dojo. This is my daughter, Huo Sisi. I wonder what’s your name, little brother?”

“My family name is Ye!” Ye Chen replied calmly.

“Since we’re going to the same place, let’s go together. We can be considered to have each other’s back,” Huo Yushan said while smiling.

“Dad, you’re the descendant of the Huo clan’s Tantric Fist after all. Isn’t it embarrassing to be walking with this guy?” Huo Sisi scoffed.

“Alright, stop talking!” Huo Yushan could not do anything about his daughter’s poor attitude. She had been spoiled since she was young. Given that she had learned martial arts from him whereby she was invincible in many dojos, it encouraged her arrogance even more.

Ye Chen smiled indifferently. He lifted his foot and stepped forward.

“Dad, look at him. I can’t believe that he rejected your kindness,” Huo Sisi said angrily.

Huo Yushan could only catch up to him together with her quickly. He was more willing to face Ye Chen’s coldness than his daughter’s complaints.

Noticing that Ye Chen said nothing along the way, Huo Yushan could not help but ask, “I wonder which sect you come from, little brother.”

In the Martial Dao World, the circle and sect one was in were important. To ease the atmosphere, he could only find common ground with Ye Chen by asking such a question.

“I belong to none of the sects!” Ye Chen said calmly.

None of the sects?

Huo Yushan smiled and paused as he thought that Ye Chen was unwilling to spill more information.

On the other hand, Huo Sisi scoffed, “I thought you came from a powerful sect since you have such a bad temper. I can’t believe that you don’t belong to any sect.”

Ye Chen ignored her and proceeded to walk. His attitude gave Huo Sisi the feeling as if she was throwing a punch at cotton. She was pissed off as she trailed behind.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance of the Murong residence. The guards were different now. They were two Internal Energy ancient martial artists.

Huo Yushan handed a bronze name card and said while smiling, “Your humble one is Huo Yushan. I come from the Huo Clan Dojo in Longnan. This is my daughter. We’re here for the Medicinal Pill Exchange.”

The two hunks nodded expressionlessly. “So, you’re Master Huo of Longnan. I suppose you know the Medicinal Pill Exchange’s rules. Don’t create trouble, and don’t fight as you wish.”

“I understand.” Huo Yushan nodded immediately.

The two hunks then looked at Ye Chen.

“Brother Ye, show them your name card. Otherwise, you won’t be granted entry,” Huo Yushan reminded out of kindness.

However, Ye Chen shook his head. “Neither do I have a name card, nor do I need one.”

Huo Yushan and his daughter were stunned.

“Since you don’t have a name card, why are you here for the Medicinal Pill Exchange?” One of the hunks smirked.

It was their first time guarding the entrance. Although they had heard about Ye Chen killing Murong Yang, they had never seen him before. Therefore, they had no idea how he looked like.

“Ye, you can’t go in if you don’t have a name card,” Huo Sisi shook her head and said while smirking.

In the next second, Ye Chen took a step forward and shouted, “Murong He, I, Ye Chen, am here. Get out here to accept your death now!”

His voice was as loud as a bell as it rumbled like Heavenly Thunder. It was deafening as it spread all over the place.

Huo Yushan and his daughter were dumbstruck.

### **Chapter 294: There’s No Need to Wait for Three Days. I Can Kill You Right Now!**

In the lounge of the Murong residence, many martial artists were seated. Most of them had a powerful aura, especially the four men sitting on the grandmaster chairs in front. Besides their stunning aura, they also had bright eyes.

The lounge was currently noisy as it was filled with chatter and discussion.

Three silhouettes sat far away. They were Zhang Mengzi, Zhang Haoxuan, and Zhang Zijian.

At that moment, Zhang Mengqi lifted her eyes to look at the four of them on the grandmaster chairs. There were slight surprise and seriousness on her pretty face. “I can’t believe that the King Kong Sect Leader, Wu Di, the Iron Fist Sect Leader, Nie Wenyuan, the Flying Dagger Sect Leader, Lu Feng, and the Little Overlord, Fei Santong, are here.”

“It’s them!” Zhang Haoxuan who was standing aside exclaimed softly.

Not only were the four of them famous in Ganzhou, but they were also a powerful presence in the northwest because they were powerhouses at the peak-stage of Illuminating Pulse. They were merely half a step away from becoming Martial Dao masters.

For instance, Wu Di of the King Kong Sect had mastered the External Body Refining Method, so no saber or bullet could enter his body. Meanwhile, Nie Wenyuan from the Iron Fist Sect could punch through a metal board by activating both of his fists, and Lu Feng from the Flying Dagger Sect had seven flying daggers that could destroy everything accurately.

The Little Overlord, Fei Santong, had extraordinary talents. He was 2.3 meters tall. Given that he was muscular, he looked like a giant.

Just as Zhang Mengqi inhaled and was going to speak, a series of applause came. The lounge immediately went silent.

Subsequently, Wu Di from the King Kong Sect stood up to clear his throat. He looked around and said, "Everyone, I've discussed with Sect Leader Nie from the Iron Fist Sect and the rest. In reality, to kill Ye Chen, there's no need for Old Master Murong He to do it himself. The four of us can kill him."

The people were shocked. An old man could not help but ask while clasping his fists, "Sect Leader Wu, are you serious?"

"Of course! It's been a day since Old Master Murong He has announced the challenge, but Ye has been quiet. I'm guessing that he doesn't dare take up the challenge."

Wu Di nodded slightly and smiled with pride as he put his arms behind his back. "I suggest that the Murong clan recall the letter of challenge. At the same time, pretend to be at peace with whatever that has happened so that Ye Chen will have his guard down. Then, we'll continue to find out his whereabouts. As soon as we find him, the four of us will kill him."

"That's right!" Nie Wenyuan from the Iron Fist Sect said while smiling, "Since Ye is afraid of Old Master Murong He, his cultivation base is definitely not that of Illuminating God. He's at peak-stage Dao Entry at most. Meanwhile, the four of us are at the peak-stage of Illuminating Pulse. We can definitely kill him by working together."

"I wonder what's the price our family will have to pay," one of the people from the Murong clan asked by instinct.

Lu Feng from the Flying Dagger Sect smiled while caressing his beard. "I heard that your family is close to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. So, I'm thinking of asking your family to get the Spiritual Medicine Mountain to refine some medicinal pills to boost the cultivation base for us."

The four of them had been stuck on peak-stage Illuminating Pulse for years. After discussing among themselves, they realized they only had hope of breaking through to innate-stage with the help of medicinal pills.

"My family can consider that, but we'll have to speak to the old master first," the Murong clan member who had spoken earlier said.

"Hahaha!" Someone laughed. "Four powerhouses fighting together! That Ye will definitely be killed by then!"

Everyone nodded instantly.

"I'm just worried that Ye won't show up because he's too cowardly," someone said in concern.

"If I were Ye Chen, I'd come to ask for forgiveness. His dead body might stay whole just by doing that."

Wu Di scoffed. Just when he was going to speak, a deafening voice suddenly came from outside, "Murong He, I, Ye Chen, am here. Get out to accept your death now!"

Rumble!

The expression on everyone's faces in the lounge froze. They thought they had heard it wrong, so they failed to react at that moment.

...

At the entrance of the Murong residence, as Ye Chen's majestic words boomed, Huo Yushan, his daughter, and the two hunks guarding the door were shocked.

"You...you..." Huo Sisi was the one who snapped back to her senses first. She looked at Ye Chen in disbelief and stammered, "Y-you're the same Ye Chen who killed Murong Yang?"

A wave of horror swept through her. She could not get over the shock. Initially, she thought Ye Chen was just someone that they had coincidentally bumped into on the street. Never had she thought he was Ye Chen whose name had been mentioned so often lately.

On top of that, she had challenged him earlier!

Huo Yushan was stunned for a moment, then he clasped his fist at Ye Chen in all seriousness. He forced a smile. "I must have been blind to not have recognized you."

"Go, let's report to the old master!" The two hunks rushed into the villa after snapping back to their senses. Soon, a series of rushed footsteps came from inside.

Subsequently, a slightly plump middle-aged man walked out after breaking away from the crowd inside. He looked at Ye Chen and yelled in rage, "Ye, you finally show up!"

"Where's Murong He? Get him out to accept his death!" Ye Chen said calmly.

"How dare you?!"

The scoff came from an old man dressed in Spiritual Medicine Mountain attire. He glared at Ye Chen with a grim expression. "Ye Chen, you killed Old Fu from my Spiritual Medicine Mountain. You must explain this to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain!"

The man was a beginner-stage Illuminating Pulse martial artist. Just because he had many people on his side, he underestimated Ye Chen.

"Sure, I'll give you an explanation now!" Ye Chen smiled instead of being mad. When he stretched his arm out and grabbed him, the man was then caught in his grip. Just when he was going to speak, Ye Chen slammed his palm, crushing the man's head with a thud.

The place fell into dead silence immediately.

Huo Sisi was shocked as she watched with her eyes opened wide.

The expression on Zhang Mengqi and the other two people's faces changed. Clearly, they had never expected a beginner-stage Illuminating Pulse ancient martial artist to die from merely one blow. One must know that such a powerhouse was someone that their Zhang family of Wannan worshipped.

"Ye Chen, how dare you kill someone right before us? You're too much!" The King Kong Sect Leader, Wu Di, was enraged. He curled his palm into a fist and threw it at Ye Chen. That punch was like a ferocious tiger charging in the forest and was extremely powerful.

Ye Chen smirked in disdain. He did not dodge it and he threw a punch out too.

Bang!

Crushed by his punch immediately, Wu Di turned into blood rain that poured down.

Everyone was stunned instantly.

Crushing an Illuminating Pulse expert with a punch? Could he not be so terrifying?

Ye Chen moved again and charged at the Iron Fist Sect Leader, Nie Wenyuan, and the other two.

Nie Wenyuan's expression changed. Before he could react, he felt a hard blow on his chest.

Bang!

His body exploded instantly.

Another master was killed!

Ye Chen did not even pant!

Lu Feng from the Flying Dagger Sect and Little Overlord, Fei Santong's expressions changed drastically. They attempted to run, but Ye Chen caught up with them, and soon, their bodies were smashed into pieces.

The four powerhouses, who had been full of confidence before, were killed just like that. They did not even have the chance to fight back!

At that moment, the entire lounge fell into silence.

At that moment, Ye Chen conquered the place with his overbearing power. He was destructive and agile.

How could he be so powerful?

Zhang Haoxuan and the other two, as well as Huo Sisi, were completely dumbstruck.

Bang!

A black dragon conceived from black energy came in from the staircase of the fourth floor. It was rushing directly at Ye Chen.

"Ye Chen, it hasn't been three days yet. Why are you in such a rush to be killed?" Murong He appeared at the staircase, looking at Ye Chen with an utterly grim countenance.

Ye Chen said coldly, "Old thing, there's no need to wait for three days. I can kill you right now!"

### **Chapter 295: Breaking All Methods with A Single Force!**

"Old Master Murong is here!"

When Murong He showed up, the people in the Murong clan grew serious. There was burning desire in their eyes.

Many of them looked on in disdain, and they were gloating at Ye Chen. They thought it was sure death for Ye Chen.

Old Master Murong was the No. 1 in Ganzhou with powerful spells. So what if Ye Chen killed four peak-stage Illuminating Pulse experts consecutively?

Murong He's expression was grim. Dressed in a gray robe, he walked over while using a walking stick with a dragon's head on top. Although he was walking slowly, ripples appeared beneath his feet as if he was stepping on a lake. Despite standing so close, he gave a feeling as if he was distant, as though he was someone who was too far away to reach.

"How powerful!" Zhang Mengqi, who was in the crowd, secretly inhaled sharply. "Old Master Murong must've mastered the Dao of Nature."

Even Huo Yushan and his daughter could not help but be immersed in the rhythm with which Murong He was walking.

A moment later, Murong He stopped less than two meters before Ye Chen. He ignored the crowd directly and looked at him coldly.

"You arrogant brat, do you know that Yang'er was our family's most outstanding descendent? I've put in so much effort and hope in him. How dare you kill him?"

"I've already killed him, so what are you going to do about it? He's just an ant. His death means nothing!" Ye Chen smiled calmly. "Moreover, he offended me many times for some medicinal formula. He deserved to die. If I'm not mistaken, it must be you who ordered him to do that, hmm?"

"I don't know what you're talking about." Murong He grinned.

Although the Murong clan was the giant of Ganzhou while he was the No. 1 in Ganzhou, he could not let his filthy deeds surface.

"Old thing, you sure are shameless. You're exactly like your useless grandson who died." Ye Chen shook his head slightly with slight contempt on his face. "It's no wonder that you'd do something like threatening me with an innocent lady. Now, come here to accept your death!"

His voice turned cold as he spoke. He took a step out and leaped onto a tall maple tree outside the Murong clan's villa.

"Great!" Murong He looked ferocious. "Since you're begging for death, I'll send you to hell!"

A wind blew under his feet as soon as he spoke. He hovered onto another maple tree with the help of the wind.

They were less than ten meters away from each other.

At that moment, everyone stared at both of them while their hearts raced. Until now, they were sure that Ye Chen had an Illuminating God cultivation base, and so did Murong He.

The battle of two Illuminating God powerhouses was hard to come by in 20 years.

Zhang Zijian, who was among the crowd, looked at the silhouette with a complicated look in his eyes. He said by instinct, "Mr. Ye, you must win."

He said that although he thought it was impossible. After all, they knew how powerful Murong He was.

“You want him to win? Aren’t you overthinking?” Zhang Haoxuan who was standing aside could not help but mock, “Although this brat is really something, he definitely isn’t Murong He’s match. Otherwise, how could Murong He’s name have shone in Ganzhou for decades?”

“That’s right!” Zhang Mengqi nodded and said, “Murong He might’ve comprehended the Dao of Nature. His ability is even more powerful than regular Illuminating God powerhouses. Ye will definitely die today!”

Joy filled her eyes as she spoke. ‘Ye, you refused to give our family the Heart Repairing Pill. Now, you’ll go to hell.’

“Dad, is he a Spell Master?” Huo Sisi, who was standing aside, asked with her eyes wide open.

Huo Yushan said after taking a deep breath, “Yes, he’s the most powerful among the Spell Masters.”

“Then, that guy named Ye is in trouble,” Huo Sisi mumbled. Even she had little confidence in Ye Chen.

At the same time, Murong He, who was standing on top of the maple tree, stared coldly at Ye Chen. “Ye Chen, you’ve broken through to Illuminating God when you were so young. You’re a genius even if we compare you to everyone in China. If you continue to grow, your name will spread all over the spell world within ten years. Unfortunately, you shouldn’t have killed Yang’er. You shouldn’t have offended my family! Today, I’ll show you what I’ve got!”

His aura exploded as he spoke to this point. Subsequently, he performed hand seals with both hands, and a red flame shot out of his hands as if there was a giant fireball charging at Ye Chen.

“Making fire out of thin air?!”

The people’s expressions changed upon watching that. All of them were stunned by what Murong He displayed. As expected, an Illuminating God powerhouse’s technique was beyond their imagination.

“Child’s play! Break it!” Ye Chen scoffed and stretched his arm to grab the giant fireball that was coming at him without even lifting his eyes.

Bang!

As the fireball exploded from the impact, sparks flew all over. The people who were standing closer could not help but flinch from the scare.

Someone exclaimed instantly, “Did he just break all the methods with a single force?”

One must know that Murong He was an Illuminating God powerhouse. The Fire Consolidation Method that he had performed casually could have destroyed a tree. However, Ye Chen had just broken it like that!

Even Murong He was slightly stunned, but he said after a scoff, “You’re not too shabby. No wonder you dare to come here to seek death! Blowing wind!”

He performed hand seals quickly after saying that. A black glow appeared in his hands, and it grew like a black sun.

At the same time, he shouted, “Falling leaves!”

A strange wind blew within a radius of 1,000 meters with him as the center. The gale was growing, shaking countless maple trees. They looked like they were going to collapse.

The maple leaves were gathering in his hands as if it was raining. Eventually, it became a gigantic, black sphere. The sphere rotated at a high speed like a black hole, and it had a terrifying suction.

At that moment, the people on the ground staggered and almost fell. Their expressions changed as they watched on with slight shock.

“So, is this a S-Spell Master’s technique?” Hua Sisi held onto Huo Yushan tight while her face was pale.

Zhang Mengqi mumbled, “No wonder Grandpa warned us that we can’t offend the Murong clan no matter what before coming here. They’re just too scary.”

While Murong He hovered in the air, his gray robes fluttered in the wind. “Hahaha! Ye Chen, I’d like to see how you’re going to handle this now!”

As soon as he spoke, the black sphere made of countless maple leaves in his hands flew out at Ye Chen like a tornado.

Dust flew everywhere the black sphere passed by. A long trail was created on the ground directly as if a bull had plowed the ground tens of times. The scene was majestic.

Within the blink of an eye, Ye Chen was covered by the black sphere that was like a mini hill entirely whereas the maple tree beneath his feet was crushed into pieces.

“This brat is going to die!” Zhang Haoxuan could not help but exclaim while watching that scene.

Everyone secretly shook their heads. If one was attacked by the black sphere, even a hill would be crushed into a flatland, let alone a human.

“Hahaha! I thought you’re powerful. So, you’re just pretending!” A hysterical burst of laughter came as Murong He smirked. “This is the price to pay for killing my Yang’er and going against my family. It’s unfortunate that the medicinal formula you have will be destroyed...”

Before he was done speaking, the giant black sphere exploded as a loud thud came. Immediately, a skinny silhouette flew like a dragon soaring into the heavens.

“Old Murong, it’s too early for you to be celebrating!”

In the next second, a golden fist was flung out at Murong He.

### **Chapter 296: Who Told You That I’m A Spell Master?**

“What? He’s fine?”

The crowd was shocked to see that golden silhouette that resembled a rainbow. They were bewildered to the extent that they felt like their eyeballs were falling out.

“How is that possible?!”

The smile on Murong He’s face froze instantly. He secretly cursed when he sensed the golden fist coming at him. He performed the Flying Method in an attempt to dodge that.

Bang!

As the golden fist landed, it slammed into his back, hard. Murong He spat a mouthful of blood out after he was thrown to the ground directly.

The place fell dead silent at that moment.

As the blood splattered all over the sky, Zhang Mengqi and the rest looked rather pale and shocked.

They thought that Ye Chen would definitely die with Murong He's method. Never had they thought that besides being completely fine, he would have broken the giant black sphere and thrown Murong He out with a single punch.

"How's that brat so powerful?" Huo Sisi looked dumbstruck.

Huo Yushan covered her mouth immediately upon hearing that, but his shock lingered.

Ptui!

Murong He, who was thrown onto the ground, spat another mouthful of blood out. Subsequently, he got up from the ground and looked at Ye Chen with his messy hair. Disbelief filled his eyes as he demanded, "Aren't you a Spell Master? How can you possess such compelling strength?"

If he had not dodged in time earlier and merely taken 20% of the force of Ye Chen's punch, he might have been dead now.

"Who told you that I'm a Spell Master?" Ye Chen stood with his arms behind his back and looked at him in a condescending manner.

Murong He was stunned at first, then he recalled something. Shock filled his face as he stammered, "You're a cultivator of both spells and martial arts? A-are you a Martial Dao master?!"

Everyone's expressions changed at the same time. However, that was just a legend.

It was just like the saying 'biting off more than you can chew'. After all, a person's strength was limited. One would need to spend their whole life to cultivate Martial Dao or spells. Why would anyone choose such an arduous path?

Martial Dao master? Illuminating God?!

Zhang Mengqi was feeling woozy.

Indeed, Ye Chen surprised her over and over again. She could not accept it at the moment.

Before that, she thought that Ye Chen was merely a peak-stage Dao Entry Spell Master. Never had she imagined that he would break Murong He's Fire Consolidation Method with his hand and throw Murong He out with a punch.

"H-How is that possible!?" Zhang Haoxuan, who had mocked Ye Chen over and over again, looked extremely pale at that moment. Incredulity filled his face.

Huo Sisi was the most shocked. "Dad, that brat, I mean, is he really a M-Martial Dao master?"

A Martial Dao master was a legend, so she had never seen one in her life.

“He might be.” Huo Yushan closed his eyes, feeling moved. A presence that he had been going after was standing right before him. On top of that, the person was a young man who was not even 30 years old.

“Hmph!” Murong He’s expressions changed a few times, then he suddenly chuckled. “Ye Chen, so what if you’re a cultivator of both spells and martial arts? I haven’t even given my all!”

“What other techniques do you have? Show all of them!” Ye Chen gave a short response. His expression was extremely calm, thus one could not tell what he was feeling at all.

“Toxic Dragon Miasma, go!”

Murong He took out a medicinal pill and swallowed it. Subsequently, he slammed the green dragon-head walking stick that he carried along. As a loud crack came, the handle disintegrated.

A seven-colored fog came out of the walking stick, resembling a rainbow as it grew. Eventually, it hovered like a soaring giant seven-colored dragon and covered the sky like a seven-colored cloud shrouding the ground.

“It’s the Toxic Dragon Miasma!” In the crowd, Zhang Mengqi’s pretty expression changed.

“The little girl from the Zhang family sure is knowledgeable!” Murong He smiled in pride upon noticing that someone recognized the seven-colored fog. “That’s right. It’s the Toxic Dragon Miasma.”

“Sister, what’s the Toxic Dragon Miasma?” Zhang Haoxuan asked.

Zhang Mengqi took a deep breath and said, “I heard that there’s a Toxic Dragon Mountain deep in the Lingnan old jungle. It has seven-colored miasma lingering around it all year round. It’s said that there’s a Toxic Dragon cultivating there, and that’s what releases the miasma. Regular people turn into a pile of blood if they sniff it. It’s devastating.”

She was from the Zhang family of Wannan, and she had been in touch with all sorts of medicines since young. She was also able to recognize 10,000 herbs. She could also recognize miasma, poison gas, and mirage. The most popular one would be the Toxic Dragon Miasma.

Everyone’s expressions changed while they retreated a few steps back at the same time. The toxic cloud above their heads was just too big, so they could not dodge it.

Someone said while feeling like crying, “Old Master Murong, this is the grudge between you and Ye Chen. Please don’t drag us into it.”

“Don’t worry, guys!” Zhang Mengqi smiled and said at the critical time, “My family from Wannan has the antidote. You guys won’t be intoxicated as long as you consume it.”

She took out a purple gourd as she spoke and gave out blue pills to the people.

They were relieved after consuming it. They said in utter gratitude, “Ms. Zhang, you’re indeed generous. Now, we can watch the battle between Old Master Murong and Ye Chen at a close range.”

Zhang Mengqi was secretly grinning.

Among everyone present, Ye Chen was the only person who did not consume the antidote. The reason was that she wanted the people to see what would happen to him.

'Haha. Ye, I'd like to see how you're going to handle the Toxic Dragon Miasma.'

"Ye Chen, you've seen my technique. I'm giving you a chance now. Give me the medicinal formula and then destroy your cultivation base. I'll consider keeping your dead body in one piece." Murong He laughed out loud, feeling over the moon.

Ye Chen shook his head slightly. "Do you really think this miasma can harm me?"

"Hmph! You sure are stubborn!" Murong He's smile turned cold. He then performed a hand seal and sent it out at Ye Chen after lifting his arms. "Go to hell!"

As soon as he was done speaking, the seven-colored cloud above his head turned into a cyclone and charged quickly at Ye Chen.

"How are you going to survive that?" Zhang Mengqi could not help but smirk. She seemed to be able to envision what would happen to Ye Chen after being covered by the miasma and being turned into a pool of blood.

"How unfortunate!" Many people shook their heads.

When the cyclone that was transformed by the toxic cloud got closer to Ye Chen, he opened his mouth suddenly and sucked. A great suction force came from his mouth. In the next second, the cyclone shrunk significantly. It turned into a seven-colored stream that Ye Chen sucked into his mouth.

However, nothing happened to him.

"What?" Everyone rubbed their eyes as if they had seen a ghost.

"How is that possible?!" Murong He and Zhang Mengqi exclaimed at the same time. Shock colored their faces.

Did he suck all of the Toxic Dragon Miasma?

"I-is he still human?" Huo Yushan and his daughter were shocked.

Ye Chen looked at Murong He mysteriously. "That technique of yours is much more powerful than Murong Yang's. Unfortunately, it doesn't work on me."

"Y-you..." Murong He was shocked and enraged.

"It's my turn now!" Ye Chen chuckled and opened his mouth again. A seven-colored fog was spat out of his mouth. "I'll let you guys try the so-called Toxic Dragon Miasma."

"Haha, did you forget that I've consumed the antidote?" Murong He scoffed by instinct and let the seven-colored stream come to him.

Zhang Mengqi stood where she was, shaking her head while thinking how foolish Ye Chen was. However, her face suddenly felt a little itchy. She scratched a piece of flesh with skin onto her hand and was stunned.

Subsequently, she released an extremely terrified and devastating shriek! “Ahh!”

### **Chapter 297: How Dare You Kill Me?**

“Ahh! Have I-I been poisoned?!” Zhang Mengqi shrieked in a high pitch while watching the bloody flesh in her hand.

‘Didn’t I take the antidote earlier? How am I being poisoned?! It’s impossible!’ Her face was filled with doubt.

Zhang Haoxuan was also suffering incredibly. What looked like bloody holes formed on his face.

Everyone retreated aside by instinct when they saw the seven-colored fog coming. Therefore, they were not poisoned. They were looking at both of them in shock.

“Y-your face...” Zhang Zijian looked at them like he was staring at a ghost.

“G-ghost!” Huo Sisi screamed in shock.

Zhang Mengqi and Zhang Haoxuan looked extremely terrifying at that moment. The flowing blood on their face aside, their flesh and skin were scabbing off from their scratching.

At the same time, Murong He, who was in midair, saw that too. His face was blank. Subsequently, he felt his body begin to itch. It was so itchy that it was hard to resist as if there were 10,000 ants crawling on his body.

His hair began to fall, then his scalp peeled off too.

“Impossible, this is impossible!” Murong He could not stop shrieking while fear was written all over his face. “I’ve consumed the antidote. How did this happen?”

Everyone watched that horrifying scene blankly as they could not help but felt incredibly fortunate.

“Haha.” Ye Chen smiled calmly. “Because I changed the so-called Toxic Dragon Miasma’s toxin slightly when I swallowed it.”

“You know the Poisoning Method too?” Murong He reacted immediately. He looked gravely horrified.

‘That must be it! This brat is well-versed in the Poisoning Method. Otherwise, why did nothing happen to him after swallowing the Toxic Dragon Miasma? Instead, he even changed the Toxic Dragon Miasma’s toxin. It’s futile even though we’ve consumed the Toxic Dragon Pill.’

Upon hearing that, the people looked at Ye Chen with fear in their eyes.

Apart from the fact that he had beaten Murong He throughout the battle and was a double cultivator in martial arts and spells, now even the Toxic Dragon Miasma could do nothing to him.

Could he not be so terrifying?

Plop!

At that moment, Zhang Haoxuan knelt hard onto the ground. He kowtowed to Ye Chen as if he was crushing garlic while scratching his body. "Ye Chen, Mr. Ye, I've underestimated you. I must be blind to have done that. Please help me. I don't want to die..."

He was crying while kowtowing to him like a dead dog.

Zhang Mengqi also knelt onto the ground and said in her shaky voice, "Mr. Ye, I was wrong. I shouldn't have targeted you over and over again. I hope that you'll save me for the sake of our Zhang family of Wannan."

Nobody was fearless of death, including her. She was filled with regret.

If she had known that earlier, she would not have treated Ye Chen in such a condescending way. Even more so, she would not have wished for his death while gloating.

The crowd was completely dumbstruck watching both of them kneeling on the ground.

One must know that the Zhang family of Wannan was a medicine family that was well-versed in medicine for up to a hundred years. However, they were kneeling before Ye Chen at the moment.

Facing the duo's apology, Ye Chen stood with his arms behind his back while his expression was extremely cold. "The Zhang family of Wannan? What's that?"

"You... you..." Zhang Haoxuan growled in rage. He wanted to stand up by instinct, but in the next second, his body fell hard onto the ground and turned into a pool of blood.

"No! I don't want to die!" Zhang Mengqi screamed and she also turned into a mush of blood.

There was dead silence as everyone held their breaths and watched everything blankly.

What a devastating death!

Murong He was the only one who was left poisoned there.

At that moment, he was pressing down the toxin within him using his deep cultivation base. He stammered as he spoke, "Y-Ye Chen, I will no longer fight you. As long as you give me the antidote, I won't go into the issue of you killing my Yang'er."

In his panic, he lost the powerful stance that he had taken on earlier. However, resentful, ferocious glow hid deep in his eyes as the hatred he had for Ye Chen was growing.

'As long as I manage to escape, I'll spend the rest of my life cutting you into pieces in order to resolve my resentment!'

He planned to bow to Ye Chen for now. After securing his life, he would think of ways for revenge. With his connection, Ye Chen would definitely die if he got a few powerhouses on the same level to fight him by then.

Everyone gasped.

Did Murong He, who was on Illuminating God, put down his dignity and beg Ye Chen just to live?

The people from the Murong clan had despair on their faces. The most powerful man in their family was like a dog now.

Ye Chen looked at Murong He wryly.

Murong He's heart sank, then he raised his chips again. "Ye Chen, oh, I mean, Sage Ye, as long as you're willing to give me the antidote, I'm willing to give all of the Murong clan's fortune to you. I've collected many cultivation scriptures throughout the years. I'm even willing to be your dog..."

"You talk way too much!" Ye Chen snickered and took a step out to charge at him. "What I hate the most is someone threatening me!"

Murong He wanted to run by instinct. However, he realized that the toxin would spread as soon as he activated his power. He could not help but shriek, "How dare you kill me?"

Bang!

Ye Chen said nothing. Instead, he threw a punch at Murong He's chest. As a loud thud came, Murong He fell with a gigantic crater in the ground.

He stared with his eyes wide open. There was still resentment on his face. In the next second, his body turned into a pool of blood.

"Uncle!"

"Old master!"

The people from the Murong clan were devastated. They could not believe that their family's pillar of support was killed just like that!

The place was filled with pin-drop silence!

The people were quiet like cicadas in the winter. They dared not move at all, but the shock in them lingered.

They thought Murong He would have definitely won this battle. There was no question about that at all. Never had they thought Murong He would end up dead. Furthermore, he was killed by his own Toxic Dragon Miasma.

"He killed Uncle. Let's fight him!" one of the people from the Murong clan shouted and looked at Ye Chen with resentment.

However, nobody responded to him.

"Die!" Ye Chen pointed his finger at him.

His body exploded into bloody mist instantly.

The people felt a chill creep up inside of them. They could not help but condemn the man earlier for being a fool.

'Didn't you see that Murong He is dead? How dare you fight Ye Chen not knowing your own strength?'

Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at everyone from the Murong clan. "Who else wants to die? Please show yourself."

Everyone from the Murong clan held their heads down and dared not look at him hearing that.

An old man from the Murong clan stood up and said while shaking, "Sage Ye, this is purely stirred by Murong He. It has nothing to do with most of us in the family. Since the mastermind is dead now, please don't kill the rest of us."

Ye Chen said nothing as he glared coldly at him.

The old man clenched his teeth and knelt before Ye Chen. "As long as you don't destroy our Murong clan, we're willing to make you our master, Sage Ye. We'll make you the Lord of Ganzhou!"

Everyone from the Murong clan knelt at the same time as soon as he was done speaking. "We're willing to make you our master, Sage Ye!"

Bang, bang, bang!

In the next second, the onlookers also knelt on one knee. They said in unison, "We're willing to make you the Lord of Ganzhou!"

### **Chapter 298: His Daughter Inherited 100 Billion Yuan!**

"We're willing to make you the Lord of Ganzhou!" the hundreds of onlookers shouted. Their voices were like rumbling Heavenly Thunder, and it was majestic.

Huo Sisi had a complicated expression on her face. She could not help but look at the silhouette standing proudly midair. He looked like a king that was accepting the people's worship.

Was that really the man that she had underestimated earlier?

She had no idea that she was worth nothing to him. Her face turned rather pale as she thought to this point.

Suddenly, she dared not look straight at Ye Chen.

Huo Yushan of the Huo clan's Tantric Fist was stirred. He sighed heavily. "From now on, Ganzhou no longer belongs to the Murong clan but to the Ye family."

It was a battle that made the Murong clan bow to him and all bosses in Ganzhou yield to him!

Nothing was more shocking than that!

Ye Chen had no expression on his face despite being surrounded by the people's worship. Instead, he landed on the ground and said to the old man from the Murong clan who had spoken earlier, "Where's Yu Shasha?"

"She's in the backyard. I'll bring you there." With a start, the old man led Ye Chen into the house. He was secretly grateful. He was grateful that he and the rest did not cross the line and do anything to Yu Shasha. Otherwise, they would be killed too.

Including the garden and other facilities, the Murong residence was some 1,000 square meters large. It was approximately the size of a normal high school.

Meanwhile, it was a ten-minute walk from the entrance of the Murong residence to the backyard. They would pass by many plants along the way.

...

In the backyard of the Murong residence, Murong Xue had not left since she came. She was talking to Yu Shasha.

When they heard the commotion coming from outside, Yu Shasha asked instinctively, "Sister Xue, what's that noise?"

"I've no idea!" Murong Xue looked outside. She wanted to go out, but she was worried that the two hunks guarding the door would not let her in again if she exited.

"Can Ye Chen be here?" Yu Shasha said weakly while biting her lip. She was trying her luck.

"Pfft, do you think that's possible?" Murong Xue chuckled and responded angrily, "I've said before that he isn't Murong He's match. He definitely won't dare to come, what more since the battle will take place in two days."

Yu Shasha's pretty face turned pale hearing that.

Murong Xue was in pain to see her like that, so she comforted her, "Don't worry. I'll think of a solution to get you out of here." Although she said that, she had little hope. After all, she was just a member of the Murong clan's branch family.

"Sister Xue!" Yu Shasha suddenly looked at her. "I-I'm going to die. Can you not tell my parents? If my parents ask you about me, tell them that I'm studying abroad."

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen to you." Murong Xue had completely lost her rationale. She began sobbing while hugging her.

Yu Shasha wiped her tears and forced a smile as she spoke, "I'm worried that my parents won't be able to take it if they find out that I've died."

"It's Ye's fault. If not for him. How could you have been dragged into this?" Murong Xue said in an annoyed tone while crying. She secretly hated Ye Chen to her very core.

At that moment, a calm voice came from outside, "Indeed, it's my fault."

Both ladies were stunned to hear that.

Subsequently, the door opened. A skinny silhouette walked in with his arms behind his back. He looked at both of them while smiling.

Murong Xue and Yu Shasha stared with their eyes wide opened.

"Ye Chen?" Yu Shasha rubbed her eyes. She was in slight disbelief.

Ye Chen chuckled softly. "It's me. I'm sorry to have scared you."

Murong Xue, on the other hand, did not think any further. Her expression changed and she said instantly, "Ye Chen, take Shasha away. Take her now!"

She stretched her arms and untied the rope around Yu Shasha. She was panicking as she was afraid to waste another second.

However, Ye Chen remained standing still. She could not help but snap angrily, "Why are you still standing there? Remove Shasha's rope for me now. Take her away. None of you will be able to run if someone finds out about this."

She thought that Ye Chen had secretly fought off the men guarding the door to save Yu Shasha when the Murong clan was not looking.

"Why run? She's safe now." Ye Chen smiled lightly and waved his arm. The rope around Yu Shasha automatically unraveled.

Just when Murong Xue was going to speak, she suddenly saw an old man in traditional attire walking over.

Whoosh!

Her face turned pale because she recognized that the old man was Murong Yan. In the Murong clan, his status came merely after Murong He's.

She fell onto the ground. This was the end!

Now, nobody could escape.

Next to her, Yu Shasha looked in despair too.

However, the old man clasped his fists and bowed at Ye Chen in the next second. He said, "Although we captured Ms. Yu Shasha, we didn't torture her."

The two ladies were dumbstruck. That was the No. 2 in the Murong clan, but he was so respectful of Ye Chen. Were they not sworn enemies?

Murong Xue said while stammering, "M-Master?"

"That's right!" Murong Yan nodded and said in all seriousness, "Our Murong clan has made Sage Ye our master." He added, "Oh, yeah, Murong He is evil and almost brought disaster upon our family. Master has killed him!"

Murong Xue and Yu Shasha were shocked to hear that.

"I'm sorry to have caused you to be captured for so long. Let's go. We'll speak as we eat," Ye Chen said while smiling at Yu Shasha.

...

Ye Chen sat in the main seat at the dining table. Su Yuhan sat by his side while the little Mengmeng was in her embrace. He had picked up the mother and daughter earlier.

All of the Murong clan's higher management were present. They looked cautious.

Facing the extremely sumptuous food on the table, Murong Xue and Yu Shasha were shocked throughout the entire ordeal. They could not believe it when they heard what happened, especially Murong Xue, whose heart was pounding madly.

Ye Chen had killed Murong He.

He had even gotten the Murong clan and all the bosses in Ganzhou to yield to him. All those crushed the guard that she had put up against Ye Chen.

Murong Yan handed a document over and said while smiling, "Master, this document is the transfer of property ownership agreement that our family has gotten the Shiming Law Firm to set up. It includes all of our family's property. As soon as you sign your name, all of the properties and profit from our family will belong to you."

The Murong clan members were sad while Murong Yan was actually in pain.

One must know that the Murong clan had hundreds of companies under them. It had been so many years since they ran those businesses, and their properties that had turned into a consortium were worth up to 100 billion yuan now. Alas, now all that would belong to someone else!

Clatter!

Murong Xue was so shocked that her chopsticks fell onto the floor. She stared with her beautiful eyes wide open.

Ye Chen glanced at her and subsequently nodded. He said kindly to Mengmeng in Su Yuhan's embrace, "My darling, I'm giving you 100 billion yuan, alright?"

"Daddy, how much is 100 billion?" The little girl had grease all over her lips. She said while blinking her eyes, "How many spicy snacks and ice-cream can I buy with that?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Su Yuhan took a napkin and wiped her daughter's lips while saying indignantly, "Look how chubby you are now. All you do is eat."

Ye Chen was stunned at first, then he said in between tears and laughter, "You can buy tons of them. No matter what, you'll have an endless supply of snacks."

"Yay! That sounds great, Daddy." The little girl was over the moon now.

Ye Chen nodded and picked the document up. He held the little girl's hand and signed her name with a pen. He even imprinted her fingerprint and said while smiling, "Remember, if anyone says that you're poor, tell them that you've inherited 100 billion yuan. You're a rich girl."

The place fell dead silent.

Murong Xue's eyeballs almost fell out.

That was all of the Murong clan's property that was worth up to 100 billion yuan. However, he had just given it to a kid just like that?

Could he not be so ridiculous?

### **Chapter 299: I Asked You to Scram. Didn't You Hear Me?**

The people at the dining table were dumbstruck. Nobody expected Ye Chen to give the 100 billion yuan estate to his daughter. Su Yuhan was also shocked.

At that moment, they had complicated feelings, especially Murong Xue who could not hide the envy in her eyes when she looked at the little girl, Mengmeng.

'This kid isn't even five and she's already a billionaire? If the news spreads, she'll enter Forbes Top 10 Richest Women in the World. It'll be a piece of cake for her to rank No. 1 on the list.

Nevertheless, Ye Chen ignored the people's stares. Instead, he said while looking at Yu Shasha, "What did you major in school?"

"Business admin and finance." Yu Shasha was stunned by the random question and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I've dragged you into my personal trouble. To show my sincerity, I'm giving you two options." Ye Chen smiled calmly and said, "The first option is that I'll give you 100 million yuan directly as your compensation for mental damage. The second option is for you to take over the Murong clan."

"W-what did you say?" Yu Shasha was dumbstruck.

Besides her, the rest of them were flabbergasted too.

Murong Yan forced a smile. What he did was consider taking the power of the people from the Murong clan away from them. After all, he did not trust them. However, he felt more indifferent now. Although he was loyal to Ye Chen, it did not mean that he would accept a girl who knew nothing to ride over his head.

Murong Xue was so shocked that she almost screamed. Clearly, she did not expect Ye Chen to come up with such a decision. She then felt a little pissed off.

'Why? Why do you only give Yu Shasha benefits and not me? I've helped you, after all. No matter my ability and knowledge, I'm much more powerful than Yu Shasha is.'

Ye Chen said nothing as he studied Yu Shasha. He had gotten that idea out of nowhere. He needed a representative. Although the Murong clan had yielded to him, he definitely could not let them take care of their own family.

Meanwhile, he knew nobody in Ganzhou. After giving some thought to it, he chose Yu Shasha in the end. He was not worried that she was incapable or convincing enough. Instead, he was worried that she would not accept the offer.

To everyone's shock, Yu Shasha suppressed the shock in her and said while shaking her head, "I won't pick any of those options."

Even Su Yuhan could not help look at her, her interest piqued.

"Why not?" Ye Chen said calmly.

Yu Shasha said after biting her lip, "Ye Chen, I admit that I'm interested in taking the 100 million, as well as taking over the Murong clan. I know you're doing that to compensate me, but it's alright. Neither am I a person who does things for rewards, nor am I someone who doesn't know her limit."

She smiled again as she spoke to this point, "If you really want to thank me, treat me to a good meal."

Murong Xue was secretly over the moon to hear that. She wanted to stand up by instinct to tell Ye Chen that she could take up the mantle.

"You're the one!" Ye Chen said to Yu Shasha in determination while looking at her.

He turned his head to Murong Yan after saying that. He said while pointing at Yu Shasha, "She'll be my representative from now on. You guys must follow whatever she says without retaliating. If you can't do that, there's no need for the Murong clan to exist."

Murong Yan secretly jolted when he sensed the threat in his words. He said immediately, "I'll definitely assist her. Don't you worry about it."

On the side, Murong Xue was so mad that she almost spat blood when she could only watch Yu Shasha become the master of Murong clan out of nowhere given that she was an outsider. She wanted to ask Ye Chen why, but she had no courage to do that.

...

After the meal, one of the Murong clan members walked over quickly and said respectfully, "Master, there are many Ganzhou bosses out there asking to see you. Oh, yeah, they've brought many expensive gifts too. One of them even brought a thousand-year-old ginseng."

"Tell them that I'm busy and get them to leave the gifts behind."

Ye Chen carried Mengmeng, not even turning his head. He added, "The person who brought the thousand-year-old ginseng can stay."

The person was stunned for a while before he left.

Ye Chen only looked at Murong Yan then. "What's the Spiritual Medicine Mountain's address?"

"It's in Longnan." Murong Yan was shocked. He clearly figured that Ye Chen was going to attack the Spiritual Medicine Mountain.

Su Yuhan frowned from the side. She said, feeling a little upset, "Ye Chen, are you going to Longnan?"

'We're supposed to return to Tiannan to get married after settling the matter in the Ghost Rider Sect. This guy is hopeless. Hmph, guys are fools.'

Upon hearing her complaint, Ye Chen said in between tears and laughter, "Someone owes me something. I must ask for the payment myself."

He must go to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain and check out the last medicinal pill refinement sect that was left in China because there might be herbs that he could use.

Moreover, did they really think that they could go back on their word?

Murong Yan left with the rest after telling Ye Chen more about the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. They left the space to Ye Chen's family.

On the other hand, Murong Xue stayed intentionally. After Yu Shasha left, she turned her head to look at Ye Chen while struggling as she spoke weakly, "A-actually, I can take over the Murong clan."

She had been wanting to say that for a long time. Nobody was willing to be controlled, especially her.

Yu Shasha was less than her no matter what. Although they were good friends, she was the one who could call the shots.

However, her good friend had suddenly crawled over her now. How could she accept that?

Therefore, she stayed back on purpose without letting Yu Shasha know. She wanted to change Ye Chen's mind.

However, Ye Chen gave a short response and said in a neutral manner, "I know. You may leave now!"

Murong Xue was slightly stunned, but she said, unwilling to let it go, "Shasha can't handle those old people in the family, but I can. You should really consider that..."

She could not help but feel a little proud as she spoke about this point.

"I asked you to scram. Didn't you hear me?" Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at her. His voice was also extremely cold.

Murong Xue frowned. "You..."

"I admit that no matter whether it's your maturity, ability, or looks, you are better than Yu Shasha. You're much better than her when it comes to those." Ye Chen chuckled softly and the look in his eyes was deep. "But so what? I don't like you. Your intelligence is merely wit to me. What I want isn't a capable person, but someone who listens to me."

"I can do that!" Murong Xue insisted immediately.

"You can't!" Ye Chen interrupted her, and his smile was rather cold. "In the entire Ganzhou, you and Yu Shasha are the closest to me. However, after I killed Murong Yang and your family came after me, Yu Shasha was the only one who was in trouble. On the other hand, you were fine. Don't tell me that you were fine just because you're from the Murong clan? Don't you think I don't know what kind of role you're playing in this?!"

Murong Xue panicked a little as she faced his stare. She dodged his piercing gaze.

In reality, she wanted to betray Ye Chen the day when he had been exposed as the murderer. She would then get the opportunity to enter the Murong clan's higher management. However, Yu Shasha had dragged her into trouble instead.

She forced a smile and left without saying a thing. She thought that in Ye Chen's eyes, she could not hide any secrets at all.

'Hah. He's right. My intelligence is just wit to him. It's merely child's play!'

After she left, Ye Chen got Murong Yan to see him and asked, "Where's the person who brought the thousand-year-old ginseng over?"

### **Chapter 300: Even If Ye Comes, He Can't Do Anything to Me!**

In the Murong residence living room, two silhouettes sat on the couch. They would look out of the living room every now and there. Anxiety and uncertainty filled their faces.

They were Huo Yushan and his daughter.

Huo Sisi got up and walked around the living room impatiently. Eventually, she could not help but look at Huo Yushan next to her, "Dad, what does Ye mean? He took our thousand-year-old ginseng but hasn't shown up until now."

"Be careful of your words!" Huo Yushan looked out of the living room immediately. He glared at her after realizing that there was nobody out there. "Not only is Sage Ye a Martial Dao master, but he's also an Illuminating God Spell Master. You mustn't be rude to him."

Huo Sisi only quietened down and mumbled, "Do you think he took our thousand-year-old ginseng without the intention of giving anything back to us?"

One must know that the thousand-year-old ginseng was something that their Huo Clan Dojo had inherited. It was Huo Yushan's most precious item, and he prohibited anyone from touching it. He was unwilling to eat it even after being injured from sparring with others.

Just when Huo Yushan was going to speak, he saw Ye Chen walk over from outside the living room.

"I'm sorry to make you guys wait."

"It's nothing, it's nothing," Huo Yushan assured while smiling immediately.

Huo Sisi secretly pouted.

Ye Chen said with a light smile after gesturing at him to sit, "I wonder where you got the thousand-year-old ginseng, Master Huo."

"It's something that my clan inherited. It's said that our third generation ancestor won it from a Wushu competition," Huo Yushan explained.

Ye Chen nodded and said in a straightforward manner, "Since you are giving me something that your family has inherited, there must be something that you need my help with. You can just tell me what it is."

The thousand-year-old ginseng was extremely rare even in the cultivation world, let alone on Earth. Moreover, even though he had the Immortal Drift Bottle, it would take a very long time to cultivate a thousand-year-old ginseng.

Huo Yushan got up, clasped his fists at Ye Chen, and said in all seriousness, "If I'm not mistaken, Sage Ye, you're Mad Southern Ye who's ranked No. 1 in China and No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard!"

Huo Sisi, who was sitting aside, was completely stunned hearing that. She stammered as she spoke, "Dad, w-what did you say? H-he's Mad Southern Ye?!" She could not be blamed for being shocked.

Indeed, the people of the world only knew the name Mad Southern Ye. They had no idea that Mad Southern Ye was Ye Chen. Moreover, he had only been active in Tiannan, Jiangbei, and Beijing.

Facing the duo's stare, Ye Chen smiled calmly and admitted to that with his silence.

"Legend has it that Mad Southern Ye is merely 30 years old and loves to destroy families. Seems like it's true." Huo Yushan sighed softly.

Huo Sisi's cheeks were blushing. After learning that Ye Chen was Mad Southern Ye, she was suddenly shy about being so close to her idol.

'I love to destroy families?' Ye Chen was in between tears and laughter upon hearing that.

Huo Yushan took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Ye, I've been stuck below innate-stage for a long time. I shall be shameless enough today to seek guidance from you."

"You want to break through to innate-stage and become a Martial Dao master?" Ye Chen glanced at him and came to a realization that he had a peak-stage Illuminating Pulse cultivation base.

Huo Yushan nodded immediately. That was every martial artist's determined ambition throughout their lives.

Ye Chen chuckled softly. "You might be able to break through to innate-stage, but I've got a condition!"

"Do tell, Mr. Ye." Elation flashed across Huo Yushan's face.

"If I help you break through to Martial Dao master, you must guide the Murong clan. Assist Yu Shasha for me. The time limit will be ten years. You're allowed to leave after ten years," Ye Chen said.

"I promise, I promise!" Huo Yushan agreed to that almost without even thinking about it.

Ten years!

Merely ten years!

Not only would he become a Martial Dao master, but he would also enjoy being worshipped by the Murong clan. It was just too good to be true, so nobody would reject that offer.

"Can you really help my dad break through?" Huo Sisi looked shocked.

As Ye Chen smiled, a red pill appeared in his hand. "This is the Martial Alliance's Breakthrough Pill. I don't think I need to tell you about the effect, do I?"

"What?" Huo Yushan was stunned as he was in slight disbelief. "Is this the medicinal pill that can help an Illuminating Pulse martial artist break through to innate-stage directly?"

"Whether it is or not, you'll find out after you consume it." Ye Chen smiled and flicked his fingers before the pill landed in Huo Yushan's hand.

The pill was nothing to him, but it was no different from a magical pill to others.

After Huo Yushan accepted it, he swallowed it right away in excitement. Subsequently, he felt the pill turning into extremely pure energy flowing in his body. Perhaps because it was too overbearing, his

clothes were ripped apart from his growth while countless openings appeared on his skin from the cracks.

“Dad!” Huo Sisi’s expression changed.

“Don’t worry. He’s too impatient.” Ye Chen shook his head and flicked his fingers. A whiff of spiritual energy shot into Huo Yushan’s body and suppressed the insane energy that was exploding in his body.

Some 20 minutes later, terrifying energy exploded out of Huo Yushan’s body as a series of explosions were heard. His gray hair turned black instantly while the wrinkles on his face faded. If he looked like he was 50 years old before, then he now looked like a 30-year-old muscular hunk.

“Hahaha!” Huo Yushan opened his eyes as a gleam exploded from his eyes. His aura was stunning, and he could not hide the elation on his face.

“Dad, have you broken through?” Huo Sisi was over the moon.

Huo Yushan nodded before clasp his fists and bowing to Ye Chen in all seriousness. “Thank you for fulfilling my wish, Mr. Ye. You just gave me a new life. I’ll definitely fulfill my promise.”

At the same time, he was stirred inside.

What Ye Chen did was create a Martial Dao master with his very own hands.

Would that not mean that he could create more such as 10, 100, and even 1,000 Martial Dao masters? By then, how terrifying would that be?

A thousand aside, even if 100 masters were to fight together above an island, they could destroy a country. Of course, that was just theoretically possible.

Although Martial Dao masters were powerful, they were afraid of missiles.

However, he was overthinking it. Ye Chen only had a few Breakthrough Pills. Apart from that, he got it from the Martial Alliance vault. Although he could refine them, he was lacking materials.

Moreover, the Breakthrough Pill could only be used on an Illuminating Pulse expert. It was impossible for him to find up to a hundred loyal Illuminating Pulse experts at once.

Huo Sisi was also grateful as she said, “Thank you, Master Ye.”

“No need. We merely take what we need.” Ye Chen shook his head and said, “The both of you will move into the Murong residence. You can bring your dojo over too.”

Huo Yushan nodded in acknowledgment.

...

At the same time on the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, Yao Bingyue stared blankly at the video on her phone. It was the battle between Ye Chen and Murong He. There was even the scene of Ye Chen killing Murong He.

Clang!

Her body trembled and her phone fell to the ground. Paleness and intense fear filled her face.

Murong He was dead!

One must know that he was an Illuminating Pulse expert just like her grandpa. Since Ye Chen had killed him, would that not mean that he could kill her grandpa too?

Deep regret was growing in her.

“Now that Murong He is dead, Ye Chen will definitely come to me.”

Her face was getting paler as she thought to this point. However, a grin then took over her features.

“No! The Spiritual Medicine Mountain has a lifesaving technique! Even if Ye comes, he can’t do anything to me!”