

Genius 301

Chapter 301: Brat, Do You Dare to Compete Speed with Me?

On the second day after settling the matter in the Murong residence, Ye Chen took the mother and daughter out of the house. They saw a red armored Renault Sherpa parked at the entrance.

The body of the vehicle was like a machine. Ye Chen could not help but feel rather surprised. One must know that although the car was only priced at two million yuan, it was a standard armored vehicle used by the NATO force. It even took the whole world by storm in the Dakar Rally.

Yu Shasha said while standing aside, "Brother Ye, it's tough to drive on the mountain roads if you guys are going to Longnan. Use this armored vehicle."

Since Ye Chen had gotten her to take over the Murong clan, this girl had shown a side of her that she had never revealed. Although she was still a little immature, her determination and toughness surprised Ye Chen.

Initially, the old people from the Murong clan were unwilling to obey her. However, all of them had to yield no matter what when Huo Yushan displayed his aura.

"Thanks!" Ye Chen nodded in satisfaction. He carried the little girl and got into the car. Ye Wushuang was sitting in the passenger seat.

After everyone took their seats, Yu Shasha was still reluctant to let them go. "Brother Ye, will you guys come back?"

"No, we're going straight to Lanzhou," Ye Chen said while shaking his head.

Yu Shasha said as her eyes turned red, "Brother Ye, Sister Su, Brother Wushuang, you guys must come back to visit me when you guys have the time. Or I can visit you guys too."

"Sure!" Ye Chen nodded and drove away.

After Yu Shasha watched the car left, she stared into space. "Brother Ye, I know we're from different worlds. I also know that everything I have today is because of your generosity. Don't worry. I definitely won't let you down. I'll do my best to reach your level..."

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Surprisingly, the armored vehicle that Yu Shasha gave them was very sturdy. The roads became much bumpier just when Ye Chen drove out of Longxi county's suburbs. However, the passengers in the car felt like they were riding on flatland.

Su Yuhan, on the other hand, was covering her mouth. She felt rather sick.

"What's wrong? Carsick?" Ye Chen stopped the car and asked after turning his head.

"A little. I'm not sure if it's because of the new car, but I feel like there's a smell in here that's making me sick," Su Yuhan said as her face turned pale.

Noticing that her mother was sick, Mengmeng took out an orange and said obediently, "Mommy, here, have an orange."

"Give me your hand," Ye Chen said while smiling.

"What's wrong?" Su Yuhan was stunned but she still stretched her arm out. Ye Chen held her tiny, soft hand and held his head low to kiss it. "Alright, you won't feel carsick any longer."

"Go to hell!" Su Yuhan almost slapped him in anger. 'I'm already feeling sick and you still have the mood to take advantage of me. Are you kidding me? Also, Wushuang is watching next to you.'

However, she realized there was a warm stream flowing from her arm into her body. When it reached her chest, the sickness that she had felt was gone.

Ye Chen said while smiling, "Now do you believe me?"

"Go away!" Su Yuhan glared at him angrily, "Focus on your driving. I'll call Mom and Dad to ask how they are doing."

Ye Chen could only begin driving again.

He learned from Murong Yan that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain was located in Ganlu Town of the Longnan county. It was over 800 kilometers away from Longxi on the map. However, it should be some 1,280 kilometers if they were to calculate the exact route.

The Spiritual Medicine Mountain had been in Ganlu Town since 200 years ago. They were experts in pill refinement and medicine.

The locals viewed them highly. Anyone who came from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain would be made Immortal Masters, an existence that was like a living god.

Although they merely located in a town, they were famous in China. In reality, it was how it would be in the cultivation world too.

In the cultivation world, cultivators would stay away from the outside world. They would hide in mountains and rivers. Peace was not the most important thing. It was mainly because there were many trees in the mountain forests, and there was more spiritual energy compared to the outside world.

The Murong clan was an example. Their power covered the entire Ganzhou, but they placed their ancestral residence in a county. Their Medicinal Pill Exchange saw all the bosses in Ganzhou travel all the way there.

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When it was close to 10 a.m., Ye Chen drove into a town.

Figuring that Su Yuhan and the little Mengmeng had not had breakfast, Ye Chen parked the car at a restaurant. They dropped by a gas station for some gas after the mother and daughter had eaten.

Ptui!

A ball of chewing gum came flying just when Ye Chen pulled the car over at a gas station. He raised his arm and waved, sending the chewing gum to land on the ground.

He looked toward the direction from which the chewing gum had flown over with a grim expression.

He saw a Land Rover parked before him. There was a young man dressed in Armani clothing and an old man in traditional attire. The young man had his back towards him.

Seeming to sense Ye Chen's glare, the young man stretched his head out to look at Ye Chen. He said in a sarcastic manner, "Yo, I've never thought I'd see a Renault Sherpa in this terrible place."

He could not help but ask Ye Chen, "Hey, where did you get that from?"

Ye Chen had his eyes on the old man in the traditional attire for a moment and looked away, ignoring the young man. He realized there was a mysterious qi surrounding the old man in the traditional attire. He was clearly a Spell Master though his ability was not as powerful as Murong He's.

His ignorance irritated that young man who wanted to get out of the car by instinct, but the old man next to him said in his deep voice, "Master Yang, don't stir up trouble."

Master Yang shut the car door while grumbling.

Anyway, a Renault Sherpa was nothing, especially to him from the Yang family. He was just surprised.

Soon, he had gotten enough gas for his car, so he started the car engine and left. Ye Chen then drove to the kiosk and pumped 60 liters of gas.

In reality, he had an idea. He thought he would beat the staff at the gas station unconscious and pour some gas into a big bucket to put in his storage ring for backup.

However, he gave up the idea after thinking about it. After all, that was a lowly act.

Ye Chen drove out of the gas station after getting a full tank. He then continued on the mountain road toward Longnan.

As he drove less than a kilometer out, a Land Rover drove from behind him and then next to him. The young man from before stretched his head out of the car and flipped Ye Chen off. "Brat, do you dare to race with me?"

Ye Chen's attitude earlier had pissed him off a little. He thought they would go their separate ways after the gas station, but he did not expect them to be driving on the same road.

Therefore, he could not help but feel like his competitiveness was triggered.

The old man in the traditional attire next to him spoke again, "Master Yang..."

"It's fine, Mr. Wan. I'm only racing with him." Master Yang shook his head in an ignorant manner. He looked at Ye Chen again. "Brat, have you thought about it? Do you dare to compete with me?"

Chapter 302: The Speed Prince of Hong Kong!

Ye Chen frowned as he met Master Yang's provocative stare and said, "How do you want to do this?"

"It's simple!" Master Yang grinned and extended two fingers as he announced, "2 kilometers. Whoever reaches 2 kilometers will win. If you lose, your Renault Sherpa will belong to me, and vice versa, my Land Rover will belong to you."

"What if you lose?" Ye Chen said while smiling.

Master Yang said with full confidence, "I won't lose. You must know that I, Yang Feiyu, am named the Speed Prince of Hong Kong."

Cough, cough, cough!

The old man in traditional attire next to him could not stop coughing.

Yang Feiyu only realized that he had exposed his name and where he came from. He could not help but feel annoyed. "So, are you coming?"

"If you lose, you won't be bothering me any longer and you'll stay far away from me," Ye Chen said calmly.

"Sure!" Yang Feiyu could not stop nodding as his car came to a stop.

"Ye Chen..." Su Yuhan wanted to stop the race by instinct. The mountain road was narrow at merely five meters wide. It was only sufficient for two cars to drive at the same time. It was also very steep, thus getting into an accident was easy.

"Don't worry, trust me." Ye Chen gave her a comforting expression, and then he said to Mengmeng, "My darling, Daddy will drive faster later. Are you scared?"

"I'm not scared when Daddy and Mommy are here with me." The little girl kept shaking her head. Instead, excitement filled her eyes.

"Are you ready? I'm counting down," Yang Feiyu urged.

Ye Chen nodded slightly.

"Three! Two! One!"

Yang Feiyu floored the pedal as soon as he was done saying 'one'. The Land Rover suddenly accelerated, charging like an arrow leaving its bow. It was over ten meters ahead of Ye Chen's car within the blink of an eye.

"Hahaha!" He could not help but laugh out loud. "Brat, I must've scared you, huh? Your car will be mine!"

However, the wheels of Ye Chen's car began spinning at high speed in the next second. The engine seemed to be struck by lightning as the car bolted at him.

"Oh no! You're pretty good!" Yang Feiyu's eyelids twitched hard. When he stepped on the pedal again, the car accelerated. However, he realized that Ye Chen's car drove him past instantly. He was completely left behind now.

“Holy sh*t, how is this possible?” Yang Feiyu could not help but cuss. He was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped.

When did this car become so fast? It was like a rocket!

‘No! I’m the Speed Prince of Hong Kong. I mustn’t lose!’ He clenched his teeth and floored the pedal all the way to catch up with Ye Chen like a mad man. No matter how much he accelerated, he was getting further away from Ye Chen.

What he had no idea about was that there was a halo invisible to the naked eye surrounding the armored vehicle when Ye Chen drove. Given that he had the help of spiritual energy, Ye Chen would be ashamed if he lost.

Even the old man in traditional attire could not help but feel slightly stunned. He then looked away. To him, Ye Chen’s car must have been modified. No matter whether it was the engine or the clutch, Yang Feiyu’s Land Rover could not compare with it.

A few minutes later, Yang Feiyu finally caught up with Ye Chen. He was rather pissed off to see that Ye Chen was waiting for him at the destination. “You’re really something, bro. I surrender. You win. I’ll keep my promise.”

He drove away after saying that. He really fulfilled his promise of not bothering Ye Chen any longer.

“At least, he knows his limit!” Ye Chen shook his head. He was prepared for Yang Feiyu to go back on his word and get the old man in the traditional attire to take revenge on him. However, Yang Feiyu did not do that. He was not all that shabby.

Otherwise, there would be two more wandering souls on this road.

The journey later was rather boring. Su Yuhan sat in the back while carrying her daughter and fell asleep. She dreamed of herself entering the palace from before again. Countless monsters were worshipping her, and she was then pushed onto the skeleton throne blankly.

When Ye Chen woke her up, they had arrived in Ganlu Town. Realizing that it was just a dream, she released a long sigh. “Ye Chen, we’re here so soon?”

“Was it quick? It’s been five hours,” Ye Chen said and drove into Ganlu Town. Eventually, he pulled over at the entrance of a car wash.

Just when he was getting out of the car, a surprised voice came, “Bro, it’s you again. So, we meet again. What a coincidence.”

He turned his head to look to see Yang Feiyu and that old man in traditional attire. Ye Chen frowned at that moment.

Noticing his frown, Yang Feiyu knew that he had misunderstood. He immediately said, “Don’t misunderstand. Our car was ahead of you. We aren’t bothering you.” He continued asking again, “Say, bro, we’re fated to be meeting each other again. Where are you guys going?”

“What about you?” Ye Chen asked him back.

Yang Feiyu snickered and the words slipped out by instinct, "We're going to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. You should've heard of that, haven't you?"

It was too late when the old man in traditional attire coughed, trying to remind him not to spill the beans.

Ye Chen could not help but feel surprised. Clearly, he did not expect them to be going to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain too.

"Don't tell me that you're going to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain too? Damn!" Yang Feiyu seemed to have noticed his expression and was surprised by that conjecture.

Ye Chen nodded.

"That's great. We're going the same way. We can talk about racing later." Yang Feiyu was over the moon.

The old man in traditional attire next to him said in his deep voice, "Master Yang, we don't know where they're from. They can't go with us."

"Mr. Wan, you're overthinking this. Nothing will happen." Yang Feiyu waved his hand in ignorance.

Mr. Wan had been quiet along the journey, but Yang Feiyu felt like he was going to explode. Now that he found out Ye Chen was going to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain too, how could he be calm?

"Bro, why don't we go together? I happen to know the way to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain," Yang Feiyu said while smiling.

Ye Chen hesitated, but he agreed to that anyway because he had no idea how to get to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. Since there was a free tour guide, it was only natural that he would not reject that offer.

The smile on Yang Fei's face was even brighter now upon seeing Ye Chen agree to that. "Oh, yeah, let me introduce you guys. This man next to me is Mr. Wan. He's a master from Hong Kong's Southern Sect. I wonder how should I address you."

"Ye Chen."

Mr. Wan glanced at Ye Chen coldly. "You're a regular man, so why are you going to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain?"

Ye Chen smiled lightly and said nothing more.

Mr. Wan could only scoff and say in an unkind manner, "Let me be straightforward here. There are many venomous bugs and ferocious beasts around the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. There are also formation barriers. We're not responsible if something were to happen to you."

"Bro Ye, let's go. Please follow us closely," Yang Feiyu said with a grin, "Mr. Wan is right. There really are venomous bugs and ferocious beasts along the way."

Chapter 303: I'm Here to Collect My Debt!

They began their journey after settling their meal at a restaurant. Mr. Wan walked in front to lead. Whether it was because he was unwilling to bring Ye Chen and the rest along, he walked really fast.

Nevertheless, Ye Chen did not mind that. He carried Mengmeng behind, maintaining a one-kilometer range[1] from them. After all, Su Yuhan was a regular person, so it was rather difficult for her to walk on those mountain roads.

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Yang Feiyu, who was walking in front, could not help but say upon noticing that Mr. Wan was walking faster and faster. "Mr. Wan, slow down. Brother Ye and the rest are still behind us."

"Hmph!"

Mr. Wan scoffed, "Master Ye, did you forget our mission here? How can we waste our time on some regular people that have nothing to do with us?"

"I know—to get medicine for my dad."

Yang Feiyu nodded and looked back by instinct. "But we're already in Ganlu Town. There's no need to rush."

In reality, he was pretty arrogant. After all, he was from the Yang family from Hong Kong. However, he had a principle, whereby he respected people who were more powerful than him. Meanwhile, Ye Chen had beaten him in car racing, something that he was most proud of.

"Whatever!"

Although Mr. Wan could not do anything to him, he just smirked. "I owed your family a favor many years ago, and now I'm bringing you to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. After this, I'll no longer owe your family anything."

As he was speaking, there was a rustle in the shrubs. Subsequently, a five-colored venomous snake emerged from the shrubs. It was heading straight at Yang Feiyu.

"Be careful! It's the five-poison snake!" Mr. Wan dragged it behind him and waved his sleeve hard. Green energy shot out, and the five-colored venomous snake was sliced into half directly. It was dead.

"That was close!" Yang Feiyu said while still in shock.

"It's the five-poison snake. It eats venomous creatures like toads and spiders. It has five poisons in it, and one bite is all it takes to kill a regular person," Mr. Wan introduced.

He shook his head as he spoke to this point, "The few people behind definitely won't be able to escape if they encountered such a venomous snake."

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Ye Chen carried Mengmeng in one hand while holding Su Yuhan in the other. Su Yuhan took a look at the lush shrubbery ahead and said while feeling a little scared, "Ye Chen, do you think there are any snakes here?"

“There definitely are, but there’s no need to be scared. Those things won’t dare to harm us. They’ll run away from us instead,” Ye Chen said while comforting her.

With Xiaohai the half demonic snake around, the venomous creatures dared not approach them at all as soon as it released its demonic qi.

He seemed to have proven himself. Over half an hour later on their journey, they did not see any venomous creatures when they were arriving at the Spiritual Medicine Mountain.

Mr. Wan, who was walking ahead, could not help but feel rather surprised upon seeing that Ye Chen caught up with them in one piece.

Initially, he thought that Ye Chen and the rest would be attacked by venomous creatures. However, now it seemed like they were fine. He shook his head as he assumed that Ye Chen was just lucky.

As they went deeper, they realized the fog in the mountain was getting dense. It was white as if they were in a sea of clouds.

After Ye Chen got closer, Yang Feiyu only said while pointing at the dense jungle ahead, “Brother Ye, Mr. Wan said that there’s a Maze Formation in here. Don’t move as you wish. We’ll only proceed after Mr. Wan breaks the formation.”

As soon as he spoke, they saw Mr. Wan stomp hard on both sides and perform a hand seal quickly. The hand seal then turned into a ray that shot into the jungle.

Whoosh...

The trees that were blocking their way began moving. At the same time, the fog in the jungle faded slowly.

Yang Feiyu could not help but butter up to him, “Mr. Wan, you’re amazing!”

“It’s merely a Maze Formation. It’s a piece of cake!” Mr. Wan smiled proudly with his arms behind his back, but he peered at Ye Chen aside. Noticing that Ye Chen looked like he did not care, his expression turned grim.

At that moment, Yang Feiyu stretched his arm and pointed at a valley far away. “Mr. Ye, the Spiritual Medicine Mountain is right across there.”

Ye Chen’s gaze followed his finger and saw a valley that looked like the mouth of a gourd standing between four mountains. There was misty energy lingering above the mouth of the valley.

It lived up to its name of being the only pill refinement sect in China!

Ye Chen secretly nodded.

The so-called misty energy was spiritual energy. There must be many spiritual medicines in the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, which was how the spiritual energy was released.

Ye Chen felt the spiritual energy rotation accelerate in his body as soon as he arrived there. He could not help but secretly feel grateful to have gone there.

“Brother Ye, there’s something that I need to talk to you about.” Yang Feiyu suddenly lifted his head to look at Ye Chen and said, “The Spiritual Medicine Mountain holds a high status, so don’t speak nonsense when we get there. What’s more, don’t trigger the people at the Spiritual Medicine Mountain.”

“Why not?” Ye Chen asked.

Mr. Wan, who was standing aside, took over the conversation. “Because the Spiritual Medicine Mountain has been passed down for hundreds of years. They’re powerful no matter whether it’s in medicine or pill refinement, and they’re even more powerful in cultivation. Legend has it that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain sect lead has the Illuminating God cultivation base.”

Envy flashed across his eyes as he spoke.

Illuminating God!

To the people of the spell world, that was the level that they would hunger for for the rest of their lives. As soon as they succeeded, the spells they performed would be similar to supernatural powers.

Mr. Wan secretly scoffed when he noticed that Ye Chen did not care. He could only suppress his anger and take the lead.

Some ten minutes later, they made it to the entrance of the Spiritual Medicine Mountain.

A team of some ten people suddenly leaped out of the jungle. They looked unkindly at Ye Chen and the rest. It was a tanned hunk who was leading.

“Who’s that?”

Those people were dressed the same. Their attire was similar to the style during the Republican period, but all of them had powerful auras.

“I’m Wan Qian, the descendent of Hong Kong’s Southern Sect. I’ve brought Master Yang Feiyu of the Yang family from Hong Kong today to ask for some medicine,” Mr. Wan introduced himself.

The tanned hunk said coldly, “There’s something that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain is working on right now, and no outsiders are allowed. Come again in ten days if you need medicine.”

“What? Ten days?” Yang Feiyu exclaimed and said immediately, “That can’t do. My dad is already in bed, waiting for the medicine to save his life. Please make an exception for us.”

He walked over as he spoke and shoved a China Construction Bank card to him. “There’s five million inside, and the password is the last six numbers. Please make an exception for us.”

His father had uremia and was surviving on hemodialysis at the hospital. After learning that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain had medicinal pills that specialized in that, he had begged Mr. Wan to come with him.

“I’ve already told you that no outsiders are allowed!” The tanned hunk slapped the bank card away and said angrily, “Do you not understand the human language? I’ve already said that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain is working on something important right now. We’ve no time for you guys.”

Subsequently, he could not help but look at Ye Chen and he asked while frowning, "Are you here for medicine too?"

Mr. Wan and Yang Feiyu could not help but turn to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and chuckled softly before speaking, "No, I'm not here for medicine. I'm here to collect my debt!"

[1] according to the author

Chapter 304: Come In And Get Me If You Can!

"No, I'm not here for medicine. I'm here to collect my debt!"

As soon as Ye Chen was done speaking, the tanned hunk from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain before him was stunned, including Yang Feiyu and Mr. Wan.

"Brat, what did you say? You're here at our Spiritual Medicine Mountain to collect a debt?" The tanned hunk smirked.

The group of people behind them took a step out right after the tanned hunk said that. They glared unkindly at Ye Chen. Clearly, they were ready to attack if Ye Chen said something wrong.

Yang Feiyu's expression changed. He stood up immediately to mediate the situation. "Sir, I'm sorry. My friend has said something wrong. I'm apologizing on behalf of him."

He stretched his arm to pull the corner of Ye Chen's shirt, hinting him to apologize immediately.

'Brother, this is the Spiritual Medicine Mountain! People are here for medicine, but you're declaring that you're here to collect debt! They won't have to be responsible even if they kill you!'

The tanned hunk's expression only softened then. Just when he was going to speak again, he heard Ye Chen stating again, "I'm indeed here to collect my debt. It's Yao Bingyue who owes me something."

"Shut your mouth!" At that moment, even Mr. Wan could no longer take it. He scolded Ye Chen, appearing extremely terrible.

Yao Bingyue was the young miss of the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, and the sect leader's granddaughter by blood. Her status was above many! However, this horrible brat was insisting that Young Miss Yao owed him something!

"You b*stard! Get him!" The tanned hunk was instantly enraged. The second he waved, the ten over people behind him charged at Ye Chen at the same time.

Yang Feiyu looked at Mr. Wan who was next to him, gesturing him to help Ye Chen.

However, Mr. Wan looked cold. 'What an idiot! Don't you see that even I have to be polite to Spiritual Medicine Mountain?'

Ye Chen sighed softly and stepped forward. The group of people who were charging at him froze immediately. They were still as if Body Immobilization was cast upon them.

"Brat, who exactly are you?" The tanned hunk's expression changed drastically.

All of his underlings were on Internal Energy, but they were frozen before they could even touch the hem of Ye Chen's shirt.

Ye Chen shook his head slightly and squinted as he looked past the Spiritual Medicine Mountain gate and shouted, "I, Ye Chen, am here to collect my debt from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. Yao Bingyue, pay with your blood when you kill, pay money when you owe money. When are you going to give me what you promised me?"

His voice was like rumbling Heavenly Thunder. It echoed through the heavens and the earth where the Spiritual Medicine Mountain was. Besides being deafening, everyone was stunned to hear that.

Yang Feiyu looked shocked. "Brother Ye, you..."

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In the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, there was an old silhouette standing above a green, endless lake. The man had his feet attached to the surface of the water as he stood still. He looked as if he was meditating as well as becoming one with the lake.

At that moment, the old man suddenly opened his eyes. A cold gleam flashed across his eyes.

Crack...

A white fog appeared on the lake beneath his feet. As a range of light cracking sounds was heard, the lake water froze and the ice spread around. Eventually, the white lake was frozen.

It was the Ten-mile Freeze!

"Congratulations, Grandpa!"

A series of clapping was heard as a pretty lady walked over slowly above the lake. Excitement filled her face, but there was slight worry between her brows.

"Congratulations on mastering the spell, sect leader!"

At the same time, over ten silhouettes rushed across the lake quickly.

The old man laughed and said, "Bingyue, I must thank you for getting me the Heart Repairing Pill that will prolong my life for a year. That's how I got my courage to refine the spell to perfection."

Upon hearing about the Heart Repairing Pill, Yao Bingyue's pretty expression changed slightly. She could not help but think of Ye Chen.

Noticing her expression, the old man asked instantly, "What's wrong? What happened?"

He had been in closed-door cultivation ever since he was dying. He tried his very best to stay still as if he was dead. Therefore, he had no idea what had happened recently.

"Grandpa, I've made the Spiritual Medicine Mountain a great enemy..." Yao Bingyue hesitated and knelt hard onto the frozen lake. She told him what happened while pausing occasionally.

The old man sighed after hearing that. "You fool, you've done something so wrong!"

Yao Bingyue's face turned pale. She thought her grandpa was going to scold her for cheating Ye Chen of his Heart Repairing Pill. She thought he would condemn her for working with the Murong clan to attack Ye Chen.

However, the old man said, "If you'd told me earlier that Ye Chen doesn't only have the Heart Repairing Pill, but also the medicinal formula, I'd have killed him with Murong He even if I'd have to risk having my vital energy exhausted!"

He could not help but shake his head as he spoke to this point. "Although Ye Chen is powerful, he definitely can't fight two Illuminating God experts."

"Grandpa, I know I've done something wrong. What do we do now?" Yao Bingyue said while biting her lip.

"Just let it be since we've already offended him!" the old man said in an ignorant manner, "I achieved Illuminating God a decade before Murong He did. The spells that I've cultivated are much more powerful than his. If Ye Chen really comes, I'm not afraid. Moreover, my Spiritual Medicine Mountain has the Mountain Barrier Formation. As soon as the formation is activated, no outsiders can get in at all!"

He took out a rosewood box the size of a palm and handed it to Yao Bingyue. "This is the Mountain Barrier Formation's catalyst. You'll be in charge of it now."

Yao Bingyue stretched her arm to take it. Just when she was about to speak, she suddenly heard a loud noise that was like a clap of rumbling thunder.

"I, Ye Chen, am here to collect my debt from Spiritual Medicine Mountain. Yao Bingyue, pay with your blood when you kill, pay money when you owe money. When are you going to give me what you promised me?"

Whoosh!

Yao Bingyue staggered and almost fell.

The old man's expression changed slightly. "Bingyue, activate the Mountain Barrier Formation right now. That man is here. Stop him from destroying my Spiritual Medicine Mountain!"

The Spiritual Medicine Mountain was filled with herbal fields. If they were to fight, it would definitely impact the herbal fields. By then, they would be the ones at a loss.

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As soon as Ye Chen spoke, the tanned hunk inhaled sharply with fear filling his eyes when he looked at him again. "Y-you're Ye Chen? The Ye Chen who killed Murong He?"

"What? You're him?!" Mr. Wan jolted hard upon hearing that. He had heard about the battle between Ye Chen and Murong He when he was passing Wanshan Town with Yang Feiyu.

He was upset that he did not make it in time to witness the battle between two Illuminating God seniors. Never had he thought that one of the seniors would currently be standing before him. Apart from that, they had walked together.

However, he had been mean to Ye Chen...

Mr. Wan bowed to Ye Chen immediately. He said while forcing a smile, "I must've been blind not to have recognized you. Please forgive me!"

Yang Feiyan, on the other hand, was dumbstruck. Just when he was going to speak, he suddenly felt an intense tremble on the ground. Subsequently, a green energy shield covered the Spiritual Medicine Mountain gate, shrouding the entire Spiritual Medicine Mountain within.

A dragon that was 60 meters long hovered above the Spiritual Medicine Mountain.

"The legend was right! The Spiritual Medicine Mountain really has the Mountain Barrier Formation!" Mr. Wan could not help but inhale sharply as he witnessed that.

In the next second, a taunt came from within the mountain gate, "Ye Chen, I'm right here. Come in and get me if you can!"

Chapter 305: Breaking The Formation and Killing: Yao Bingyue's Fear!

The Spiritual Medicine Mountain had a Mountain Barrier Formation: the Dragon Guardian Formation!

The formation was created by the Spiritual Medicine Mountain's founding ancestor. It could help the rotation of spiritual energy within the entire Spiritual Medicine Mountain.

As long as the Spiritual Medicine Mountain's spiritual energy was on-going, the formation would continue too. Outsiders could not enter at all. If they were to insist, they would be attacked by the formation.

The Spiritual Medicine Mountain had been passed down for hundreds of years. Many people attempted to get in to steal herbs and medicine by depending on their force, but none of them succeeded.

"Ye Chen, I'm right here. Come in and get me if you can!" Yang Bingyue stood in the formation and looked at Ye Chen who was out there with a smirk on her face. Her voice was full of braggadocio!

Meanwhile, the people from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain behind him laughed out loud. They seemed to be sure that Ye Chen could not get in.

"Mr. Ye, this is the Spiritual Medicine Mountain's Mountain Barrier Formation. It has existed for hundreds of years. There are almost no loopholes as soon as the formation is activated."

Even Mr. Wan sighed. "My master is Master Xiao from the Southern Sect of Hong Kong. I've heard from him that in order to break this formation, you'll need five Illuminating God masters who are well-versed in formations to work together."

"Does that mean that we can't get the medicine?" Yang Feiyu, who was standing aside, looked in despair. He came here to ask for medicine for his father, but now the Spiritual Medicine Mountain had activated the formation.

"Ye, are you giving up?" Yang Bingyue who was in the formation said while smirking again, "Scram right now. I'm going back on my word, so what are you doing to do about it?"

There were hundreds of people gathered behind her at the moment. All of them were from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. All of them were laughing at Ye Chen upon hearing what Yao Bingyue said as joy filled their faces.

“Sigh!” Mr. Wan shook his head and said to Yang Feiyu, “Master, now that it has unfolded to this point, let’s leave!”

At that moment, Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at the dragon’s shadow in the air and mockery was revealed at the corner of his lips. “Yao Bingyue? Do you really think I can’t break this so-called bullsh*t Mountain Barrier Formation?”

“I’d like to see you break it!” Yao Bingyue thought he was being stubborn, so she chuckled. “If you can break it, I, Yao Bingyue, will be your slave and serve you for the rest of my life. You can do anything you want to me!”

“Brother, let me do it!” As Ye Wushuang took a step out, a subtle sword intent appeared from him. To him, there was nothing that could not be broken with a swing of his sword!

If there was, then two swings of his swords would definitely do it!

Sensing the aura from him, Mr. Wan and Yang Feiyu, who were planning to leave, had a slight change of expression. Clearly, they did not expect this young man who looked 17 or 18 years old to be so powerful.

“No need. I’ll do it!” As Ye Chen chuckled softly, the Almighty Killer Sword appeared in his hand. He walked toward the light of the formation one step after another. “The Mountain Barrier Formation? It looks more like a tortoiseshell to me. I’ll show you how I’m going to break your shell today!”

As soon as he was done speaking, a golden gleam shone on the Almighty Killer Sword as if it had turned into a golden, shimmering sword.

Yao Bingyue scoffed.

“Break it!”

Ye Chen swung the sword, and a 30-meter-long sword qi tore the air. In the next second, the sword qi landed on the light accurately.

Bang!

As a loud thud came, a crack appeared on the light, which caused the entire Spiritual Medicine Mountain to shake.

Yao Bingyue staggered and sat onto the ground in disbelief. “How is this possible?!”

The reason was that the single swing of the sword almost broke their Mountain Barrier Formation.

Horror filled Mr. Wan’s face! How could that single swing of the sword be so terrifying?

Roar!

The dragon’s shadow in the air growled.

The light of the formation that was collapsing faintly recovered. However, it was much dimmer now.

“I’m giving you one last chance to deactivate the formation!” Ye Chen said extremely coldly.

Yao Bingyue sat on the ground. Although she looked rather panicked, she said stubbornly, “No, I won’t!”

She did not believe that Ye Chen could really break the formation that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain had been passing on for hundreds of years!

“Great!” Ye Chen smirked and swung his sword at the light of the formation again. This time, he hit it hard. The formation shook again.

Ptui!

Over ten people standing behind Yao Bingyue spat blood out instantly. Their bodies twitched a few times before they fell and died. They were clearly killed by the impact!

Yao Bingyue’s face turned pale instantly.

Besides her, even the people behind her took a step back by instinct. Alarm filled their eyes when they looked at Ye Chen. At that moment, silence filled the place. They were no longer arrogant and boastful like before.

“Are you going to deactivate it?” Ye Chen looked cold.

Yao Bingyue bit her lip hard and looked at him with resentment. “No!”

He swung his sword once more, and the sword gleam was even bigger than before this time.

Bang!

Tens of people behind Yao Bingyue exploded at the same time. They turned into a bloody mist that splattered all over without even managing to scream.

The light of the formation became extremely dim now, but it did not show any signs of being destroyed.

At that moment, everyone was shocked while Mr. Wan and Yang Feiyu stared at that blankly. ‘I-is he human?’

Yao Bingyue finally panicked. Her heart was aching so badly that she was suffocating. “Ye, aren’t you being too cruel?”

The people that he had just killed were from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, and a couple of them were her relatives!

“Run! Run now!” someone screamed in utter fear. Subsequently, he caused a bunch of people to flee deep into the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. They dared not stay close to the formation now.

Ye Chen said nothing as he faced Yao Bingyue’s complaint. He swung his sword again.

Bang!

Bang...Bang...Bang...

The light of the formation shuddered again. Up to a hundred people who had run hundreds of meters away exploded into a bloody mist.

Nobody survived.

Even Yao Bingyue spat a mouthful of blood out, and her body was thrown out far away like a torn burlap sack. If not for her powerful cultivation base, she would have been killed too!

In the next second, she saw something that she would never forget for the rest of her life. She saw the dragon's shadow in the air shriek as it was crushed. It turned into a stream of energy that faded away.

"No!" Yao Bingyue shrieked in devastation.

The dragon's shadow was the core of the formation. As soon as it was crushed, it would mean that the formation would be pulverized too.

As expected, after the dragon's shadow was crushed, the light of the formation that had been holding on earlier exploded. It vanished entirely within the blink of an eye.

Ye Chen walked over with his sword one step after another.

Mr. Wan stared at him blankly, feeling secretly stirred. His lips shuddered as he spoke, "Breaking a formation with four swings of the sword. Mr. Ye has done something that all Formation Masters can't do. Even Master Xiao Buyi wouldn't be able to do it if he were still alive!"

He felt embarrassed. Earlier, he had said that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain's Mountain Barrier Formation would need five Illuminating God Formation Masters to break. However, he was now proven wrong.

Not only Ye Chen had broken it, but he had also broken it with brute force. It was overbearing!

Yao Bingyue jolted and screamed immediately, "Save me, Grandpa! Save me!"

At that moment, all of the pride and confidence that she had earlier was completely crushed by Ye Chen. There was nothing left in her. She was really frightened now!

Chapter 306: Spiritual Medicine Mountain's Sect Leader Yao Huayuan!

When Ye Chen almost got to Yao Bingyue, a raging scream came from behind her.

"Stop!"

Subsequently, an ancient silhouette came over while stepping on an energy wave. He was hundreds of meters away, and he landed before Yao Bingyue in the next second.

The old man wore a Taoist robe and had a bun on his head. His hair was gray while his face was wrinkled. There was a dying aura being exuded from his body.

"Grandpa!" Joy filled Yao Bingyue's face at that moment.

Mr. Wan's expression changed noticing the arrival of the man. He clasped his fists instantly. "The descendant of Hong Kong's Southern Sect, Wan Qian, greets Sect Leader Yao!" He could not be blamed for being so serious.

Indeed, the old man before them was the Spiritual Medicine Mountain's sect leader of the generation, Yao Huayuan. He had been popular in the 70s, and he was from the same era as Master Xiao Buyi of Hong Kong's Southern Sect.

Although Master Xiao had passed away, this man was still alive.

Squinting, Ye Chen said to Yao Huayuan, "Are you the sect leader of the Spiritual Medicine Mountain?"

"That's right!" Yao Huayuan nodded while he lifted his eyes to look at the blood all over the place. Grief flashed through his eyes. "Young man, aren't you crossing the line by doing this?"

There were only some 1,000 people in total on the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. Now that over 100 people had died, how could he not be sad and furious?

"Is it though?" Ye Chen chuckled as he had his eyes on Yao Bingyue. "Let me ask you this. She cheated me of my Heart Repairing Pill and attempted to steal my medicinal formula. She even worked with the Murong clan to attack me. Didn't she cross the line?"

"But nothing happened to you," Yao Huayuan said in his deep voice.

Ye Chen responded, "So, do you mean if something happens to me, you'd kill your granddaughter to redeem my life? What kind of stupid logic is that?"

Yao Huayuan frowned and spoke again, "But you've killed up to a hundred people from my Spiritual Medicine Mountain as well as breaking our Mountain Barrier Formation. Isn't that enough to redeem Bingyue's sins?"

After he witnessed Ye Chen crushing the formation earlier, he finally believed that Ye Chen had indeed killed Murong He. Moreover, he did not have too long to live. Therefore, he did not want to fight Ye Chen.

"Not enough. It's far from enough!"

Yao Huayuan's expression turned grim. "What do you want then?"

"Get her to kneel and apologize to me!" Ye Chen stretched his arm and pointed at Yao Bingyue. "Also, let me pick any herbs I want in the entire Spiritual Medicine Mountain. That'll be considered your apology!"

The people were stunned while Mr. Wan's face twitched hard.

'Ruthless! I've never seen anyone asking for things like that. Is he trying to loot the Spiritual Medicine Mountain?'

"You b*stard!" No matter how calm Yao Huayuan was, he was now enraged, and he could not help but condemn Ye Chen right away. He finally understood now.

The young man before him had been targeting the Spiritual Medicine Mountain since the beginning. Meanwhile, accusing Yao Bingyue of cheating him of his medicinal pill was just an excuse.

One must know that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain had cultivated many precious materials throughout the years. They had a couple of thousand-year-old herbs too. How could they give them away just like that?

He must be dreaming!

If Yao Huayuan were to agree to that and the news spread, where would the Spiritual Medicine Mountain stand? By then, would there not be more people coming to ask for things?

After Yao Huayuan cursed him grimly, a copper bell then appeared in his hand. There was a formation inscribed on the bell.

“Medicine Man!” he shook the bell and shouted.

Bang!

A gigantic silhouette fell from the sky and landed hard on the ground. It was like a huge rock that fell, sending dust flying everywhere.

A giant appeared in their field of vision after the dust faded away. He was approximately 2.5 meters tall with a crude face. The top half of his body was naked, revealing his muscular arms that were like dragons.

In his presence, even Yang Feiyu, who was close to 1.9 meters tall, felt small.

Ye Chen squinted.

Corpse Refining Dao?

He found out that the giant before him was a Martial Dao master. However, he had no soul in his eyes while his face was stiff. He had no sanity and was like a puppet. It was similar to the Corpse Refining Dao from the cultivation world.

“I-is that the Medicine Man?” Mr. Wan exclaimed while horror filled his face. He had heard about a technique in the world whereby a living person could be made into a puppet without any thoughts of his own. Using medicine to control the puppet was a widely used method.

“That’s right!” Yao Huayuan smiled in pride and glanced at the giant. “It’s the Medicine Man. He’s someone from my Spiritual Medicine Mountain. Although he can’t cultivate, he has stunning talent in Martial Dao. He became a Martial Dao master when he was 30, but he was killed in an accident, so I made him into a puppet!”

He could not help but look at Ye Chen. “Young man, I know that you’re a Martial Dao master too, but my Medicine Man has been polished with countless body-refining medicines. Knives and bullets can’t pierce through his flesh, and he has no consciousness. Nothing can hurt him, so I’m giving you a chance to scam right now!”

“How dare you show off a half-done puppet before me?” Ye Chen said calmly.

“Great, that’s just great!” Yao Huayuan laughed in rage. “You’re seeking death yourself. Don’t blame me then!” He shook the bell again after saying that. Then, he pointed at Ye Chen. “Medicine Man, kill him!”

Thud...Thud...

The giant before him stretched his gigantic hand like a cattail leaf fan as if he was a robot receiving an order after hearing that. With every step he took, there were cracks on the ground.

Yang Feiyu and Mr. Wan retreated immediately as they were afraid to be harmed. If the giant slapped them, they might turn into a pile of mush.

Upon witnessing that, Yao Bingyue, who was initially in despair, could not help but grin. The Medicine Man could not be harmed by bullets and he felt no pain. Even if Ye Chen were to sever his arm off he might still chase after him fearlessly.

Just like the saying 'the brutal ones are scared of the dumb ones, and the dumb ones are scared of the daring ones'. No matter how confident Ye Chen was, he should really think this through!

Roar!

The giant growled and accelerated while he threw a punch at Ye Chen. At the same time, terrifying energy gathered in his fist.

"I'm not afraid of a living person, let alone a dead man!" Ye Chen scoffed while having his arms behind his back. He threw a punch at the giant's humongous fist too.

'He's seeking death!' Yao Huayuan and Yao Bingyue smirked as they watched that.

Mr. Wan, who had retreated far away, shook his head and sighed softly. "Sigh, Mr. Ye is way too overconfident to be doing that!"

Yao Huayuan's giant was like King Kong. The wisest thing to do at the moment was to dodge his attack and try looking for his weakness.

However, he could not believe that Ye Chen was trying to fight him with brute force.

Bang!

The two fists collided.

The giant staggered and stepped back continuously, leaving deep footprints on the ground. If one were to look closer, they would realize that the joints on his five fingers had been completely crushed.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, remained still as if the punch earlier had done him no harm at all.

The crowd was dumbstruck.

"H-How is that possible?!"

Bewilderment colored Yao Huayuan's face.

Chapter 307: Defending A Magic Tool with His Bare Hands!

The giant Medicine Man only stopped after staggering over 20 meters back following Ye Chen's blow. Meanwhile, a long drain between Ye Chen and him was created!

The drain was three meters wide.

At the moment when Yao Huayuan screamed, the smile on Yao Bingyue's face froze as disbelief filled her face now.

Meanwhile, Yang Feiyu and Wan Qian were dumbstruck!

Yao Huayuan had great fear in his eyes as he looked at Ye Chen. "Young man, are you well-versed in the Body Refining Method too?"

"Is that all you've got?" Ye Chen said while having his arms behind his back.

"Haha!" Yao Huayuan smiled coldly. "You're underestimating me, as well as the Medicine Man. That was merely a warmup. Now, I'll show you what despair is!"

He shook the bell in his hand again. At the same time, he shouted, "Medicine Man, perform the Gigantic Demon Refinement!"

As soon as he was done speaking, the giant released a shriek from far away.

Crack...

A series of cracks came from his body as he was expanding. His arms that were the size of an adult thigh grew to the size of a bucket at that moment. Meanwhile, the muscles and veins on them danced like venomous snakes.

Bang!

His clothes exploded and tore into pieces. His height that was initially 2.5 meters had grown to some 3 meters now.

When one looked from a distance, he seemed like a gigantic human titan. His entire body was filled with a violent and destructive aura.

"Young man, this is the Medicine Man's final combat strength. The reason why I was unwilling to perform it was that I can only do it one time. As soon as I do it, the price to pay is the Medicine Man's gift being exhausted. But you've forced me to do this!" Yao Huayuan's ruthless voice was then heard saying, "Medicine Man, kill him!"

Thud...Thud...Thud...

The giant charged at Ye Chen quickly. Just like before, the ground shook and there were big holes with every step he took.

In the next second, the giant suddenly spread his arms and charged at Ye Chen in a hugging form. Clearly, he attempted to seize Ye Chen and suffocate him with brute force!

Standing aside, Yang Feiyu could not help but gulp. 'Holy moly! If this big thing hugs someone, the person's bones will be crushed into dust and smashed into a meat pie!'

"Stubborn fool!" Ye Chen scoffed and grabbed a stone lion aside. He held onto the stone lion that weighed two tonnes just like that.

Roar!

The stone lion seemed to be alive whereby its huge body rushed out at the giant that growled in rage and recalled both of his hands. He then threw a punch at the stone lion.

Bang!

As the stone lion exploded, gravel scattered all over. Yao Yuanhua and Wan Qian consolidated a mysterious qi barrier before them to block the gravel that rained on them.

When they looked again, the giant's humongous body was flying out like a ball! He was thrown hundreds of meters out and eventually landed against a stone wall, making a gigantic human-shaped hole.

Plop!

He knelt hard onto the ground and his body was twitching. His arms were hanging low like limp noodles. They were clearly fractured.

Yang Feiyu, Wan Qian, and the rest who were watching aside practically had their eyeballs fall out.

It was a giant that weighed 320 to 360 kilograms, but now, it was like a baby before Ye Chen.

'This man must be a kungfu master!' Yao Huayuan's expression was changing. He could not figure out who in China could have such powerful flesh and force and was also a Spell Master at the same time.

'They said that the No. 1 in China, Mad Southern Ye, is incredibly powerful. This young man doesn't seem any weaker than Mad Southern Ye! Damn it. I can't believe that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain has offended such a person!' Although Yao Huayuan thought that way, he did not hesitate at all. He took a sharp saber out from behind him.

The saber had rust all over while there were runes and spells inscribed with cinnabar on it. A heavy, quaint, and barren aura was exuded the moment he took it out.

"I-is that a magic tool?" Wan Qian, who was standing aside, looked on incredulously.

Meanwhile, Yao Bingyue had excitement written all over her face.

"Young man, this is the ancient saber that our Spiritual Medicine Mountain has passed down for generations. It's called the Master Destruction Saber, and every sect leader of the Spiritual Medicine Mountain's generation has killed a master with it! I've never used it before since it was passed down to me. Forget it. I'll use your blood to scare the hooligans out there!"

When Yao Huayuan placed the Master Destruction Saber before his chest, a majestic mysterious qi was consolidated. He then directed it at Ye Chen through the air.

Whoosh!

A ferocious saber qi shot out from the saber. At that moment, an ear-piercing explosion rent the air as the saber qi ripped through it directly.

The saber qi divided the ground into two as it made its way to Ye Chen, producing a huge ditch.

“The Master Destruction Saber?!” Wan Qian screamed. Clearly, he recognized it. Throughout the few years when he had been an apprentice with Master Xiao Buyi of the Hong Kong’s Southern Sect, he had heard of the saber that had been passed down for generations in the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. However, the saber was hardly seen.

Nevertheless, a Martial Dao master would die by its magnificence every time it appeared. He thought it was just a rumor and never thought that it would be true.

Yao Bingyue smirked. “Ye Chen, isn’t your body powerful? Fight it with your body forcefully if you can!”

“Hmph!” Ye Chen scoffed and stretched his arm. He was really grabbing that ferocious saber qi as if he was triggered by what Yao Bingyue said.

“You fool!” Yao Bingyue chuckled.

‘This saber can kill a master but you’re grabbing it with your bare hands. You must be seeking death!’

Crack!

He held the ferocious saber qi that could break a car into half with merely two of his fingers.

When Ye Chen applied force to it lightly, the saber qi was crushed instantly. It turned into a couple of messy and ferocious beams of energy flying at Yao Huayuan.

Yao Huayuan was hit by a few of the energy beams directly as he did not see them coming. His right arm was severed by the energy instantly.

“Ahh!” he shrieked and knelt onto the ground directly!

Soon, his blood splashed all over Yao Bingyue’s face.

The place was filled with dead silence!

Defeated!

Yao Huayuan had been defeated!

He had used all sorts of techniques. First, it was the Mountain Barrier Formation, then the puppet with Martial Dao master cultivation base, and then the Master Destruction Saber!

Those techniques could kill any Martial Dao master, but Ye Chen had destroyed all of them entirely.

He was too powerful and too terrifying!

Yang Feiyu and Wan Qian’s hearts were trembling!

“So, is this your Spiritual Medicine Mountain’s technique? It’s nothing. How dare you not fulfill your promise?!” Ye Chen ridiculed and walked toward Yao Huayuan one step after another. The killing intent from him grew with every step he took.

Yao Huayuan had despair all over his face!

Yao Bingyue looked at Ye Chen, who was walking over, with horror on her face. Her attractive body was shaking. Suddenly, she knelt hard onto the ground and kowtowed as if she was crushing garlic with her head. She began crying.

“No, don’t kill us. Ye Chen, Master Ye, I’m apologizing to you. We’ll agree to whatever request you have!”

Chapter 308: The Life Destruction Finger!

“Mr. Ye, I’m sorry. I’m sorry!” Yao Bingyue was kowtowing so hard that there were thuds on the ground. Soon, her forehead cracked and blood smeared the ground. It was shocking to watch.

Ye Chen’s series of techniques completely crushed her guard, as well as her pride and dignity. At that moment, she found out what kind of person the Spiritual Medicine Mountain had offended.

If there was a chance that she could turn back time, she would definitely not have cheated Ye Chen of the Heart Repairing Pill. Instead, she would exchange it with him politely. Besides that, she would not have persuaded Murong Yang to attack Ye Chen.

“Mr. Ye, we’re sorry!” Yao Huayuan, whose arm had been severed, stood up from the ground. He seemed to have aged even more now. “It’s my fault for not teaching Bingyue properly. I, Yao Huayuan, am willing to take responsibility. Please spare her life!”

Ye Chen chuckled softly. “How are you going to take responsibility?”

“I can promise all of the conditions that you raised earlier. You can take whatever you want from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain.” Yao Huayuan forced a smile. He knew very well what this decision meant.

So what though? They had been at fault first, and he was not Ye Chen’s match, thus he could only bear the implications willingly.

Standing aside, Wan Qian watched that scene with a complicated expression on his face.

Who would have thought the Spiritual Medicine Mountain that had been passed down for hundreds of years, the sect that everyone in China admired, would end up like this today? Furthermore, it was all because they had offended a young man. If this were to spread, outsiders would be so shocked that they could not speak.

“Mr. Ye, what do you think?” Yao Huayuan looked at Ye Chen in a begging manner. To him, he had already compromised too much. He thought that Ye Chen’s rage should have subsided by then.

“It’s not enough!” However, Ye Chen shook his head.

Yao Huayuan’s face turned pale upon hearing that. He looked even worse for wear while blood trickled down the corner of his lips. “I wonder if it’s enough if I kill myself before you, Mr. Ye.”

He only managed to bear a son when he was old, but the latter had passed away at a young age due to sickness. He only had a granddaughter, Yao Bingyue, left. She had been raised with a silver spoon in her mouth since she was young, so she was spoiled.

“Grandpa!” Yao Bingyue screamed and said to Ye Chen immediately while looking at him, “Mr. Ye, this has nothing to do with my grandpa. It’s all my fault. I’m willing to take responsibility!”

Determination flashed through her face after saying that. A dagger appeared in her hand, and she poised it to pierce her heart directly.

“Bingyue, no!” Yao Huayuan’s expression changed although he knew that it was too late as he tried to stop her in despair at that moment.

Ding!

Ye Chen flicked his fingers, and a spiritual energy cyclone shot toward Yao Bingyue directly. The dagger was thrown the moment when it was getting to her body.

“Mr. Ye, what are you trying to do?” Yao Bingyue looked bitter.

Ye Chen took a step forward and said, “Although you guys should be given the death penalty for offending me, since you guys are the only descendants of the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, you’re still considered beneficial to me. So…”

Yao Huayuan and Yao Bingyue were over the moon to hear that.

However, Ye Chen suddenly said, “You’ve escaped the death penalty but not the punishment!” He lifted his arm and pointed at Yao Huayuan to perform a cultivation spell, the Life Destruction Finger!

“You knew that your granddaughter was at fault, but you allowed her to go ahead anyway, and you even want me dead. Therefore, I’m going to take three years of your life as punishment!”

A green gleam exuded from Yao Huayuan’s body as soon as he said that. As soon as the gleam left his body, he aged quickly while his face turned pale. His hair turned completely gray while his face that was already ancient was as wrinkled as withered tree bark.

Plop!

He felt as if his body was sucked dry. He had no more strength to stand as he fell hard onto the ground. He was like an old man whose one leg was already in the coffin.

He was extremely horrified. Just by pointing at him, Ye Chen had taken away his vitality and spirit. He had less than five years to live, but Ye Chen had taken three years away, so he could only live for less than two years now.

Nonetheless, Ye Chen ignored him and looked at Yao Bingyue instead. “You’re greedy for benefits, you evil lady. You back out on your promise which is dishonest. I’m taking 50 years of your life away!”

Ye Chen pointed his finger again as soon as he was done speaking.

In the next second, Yao Bingyue’s black, shiny hair turned gray. Her soft skin was wrinkling at a high speed. Her tall and beautiful body began to shrink to the extent that she was hunching a little. She had turned into an old, hunched lady.

“No! Don’t do that!” Yao Bingyue was horrified. Her voice was like an old lady’s, and it was extremely sharp and husky.

To all women, youth was the most precious thing. It was worth more than one's appearance and body, but now, Ye Chen had taken away all of her pride. It was even more painful than killing her.

No matter how she screamed, she could not change the reality.

Yang Feiyu and Wan Qian had goosebumps as they watched that.

Wan Qian especially thought he was known as the descendent of Hong Kong's Southern Sect. However, he had never seen anything so strange.

What kind of technique was that? He could take one's age away by force. It was even more powerful than the legendary Death Note and the Judge's Pen!

The respect Wan Qian had for Ye Chen peaked as he thought to this point. "Godly! That's a technique coming from a god!"

Yang Feiyu stepped back many times, not daring to stay close to Ye Chen at all because he was scared that Ye Chen would suddenly point at him too. 'I'm so handsome, and there are many babes who are waiting for me to flirt with them. I can't be like them!'

Yao Huayuan sat on the ground and panted. He looked at Ye Chen weakly and mumbled, "M-Mr. Ye, kill me. Please, I-I'm so tired!" He was feeling even worse than before as if moving a finger would be tiring for him.

Most importantly, all of the organs in his body were failing. He would struggle with all sorts of diseases sooner or later. By then, he would be in a living hell. It was what all old people were afraid of facing.

At that moment, Su Yuhan walked over while carrying Mengmeng. Her pretty face looked pitiful "Ye Chen, are we being too cruel?"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and looked at Yao Huayuan and Yao Bingyue in a condescending manner. He said expressionlessly, "You guys should know that I can let you guys live, and I can kill you too. So, I can make you guys age or make you youthful! The reason why I'm not killing you is that I think you are useful to me. As long as you perform well from now on and are loyal to me, I might consider returning your youth!"

Hope appeared on Yao Huayuan and Yao Bingyue's faces that were initially hopeless.

Nobody was fearless of death!

Nobody would not care about their appearances, including them!

Ye Chen said calmly in the face of their stares, "To be honest, not only I can refine the Heart Repairing Pill to prolong one's life, but I can also refine the Youth Retaining Pill to regain one's youth!"

The people were so shocked that they could not say a thing.

A moment later, Yao Huayuan stood up while shaking with Yao Bingyue's help. He bowed to Ye Chen and said softly, "From now on, the Spiritual Medicine Mountain will make you our master!"

Chapter 309: The Value of Spiritual Rice!

“From now on, I, Yao Bingyue, swear to serve Mr. Ye in all loyalty. If I were to go behind your back, I’ll be punished by humans and gods!”

Yao Bingyue copied what Yao Huayuan did, which was to swear loyalty to Ye Chen. However, she felt bitter. She knew that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain that her family had passed down for hundreds of years now belonged to Ye Chen. She would be lying if she said she was not in pain.

However, what could she do about it?

Both her grandfather’s and her years had been robbed by Ye Chen. If they refused to accept that, they definitely would not be able to live for long.

After they were dead, the Spiritual Medicine Mountain would still belong to Ye Chen anyway.

Ye Chen nodded and lifted his eyes to look at Yang Feiyu and Wan Qian who were standing aside.

As he faced the young man’s intense stare, Yang Feiyu said by instinct, “Brother Ye, oh, I mean Mr. Ye, there’s something that...we need to attend to. We won’t stay.” He dragged Wan Qian’s hand in the attempt to leave after saying that. Now, he did not dare to call Ye Chen his brother.

Wan Qian clasped his fists at Ye Chen.

“Wait!” Ye Chen suddenly called out to them.

Yang Feiyu turned his head to look at him anxiously. He said while stammering, “B-brother Ye, p-please don’t point at me. I didn’t offend you.” He was really scared because Ye Chen suddenly pointed at him.

Now, even Wan Qian’s face turned pale. He thought that Ye Chen would blame him for underestimating him earlier.

Ye Chen said in between tears and laughter while looking at them being as silent as cicadas during winter, “Brother Yang, didn’t you come to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain to ask for medicine for your father? What? Do you no longer want it?”

Yang Feiyu rolled his eyes. How could he dare to ask for medicine when this happened? However, he realized the underlying meaning of Ye Chen’s words instantly. Joy spread across his face. “Mr. Ye, do you mean...?”

As Ye Chen flicked his fingers, a red pill shot out at him. He said calmly, “This is the Body Cleansing Pill. It’s enough to save your father. Take it.”

Yang Feiyu grabbed the Body Cleansing Pill with his hand by instinct. He began scrutinizing it at a close distance. There was a red halo on the medicinal pill in his hand, and it had a unique herbal fragrance, which lifted one’s spirits just by sniffing it.

He was over the moon. “Mr. Ye, can this really treat my father’s uremia?”

“Of course!” Ye Chen smiled lightly. Uremia aside, it could even treat cancer.

At the same time, Wan Qian also sensed the uniqueness of the Body Cleansing Pill. He could not help but exclaim, “I-is this a supreme grade medicinal pill?”

“What’s a supreme grade medicinal pill?” Ye Chen was surprised.

The Body Cleansing Pill was a medicinal pill that he had refined casually. The herbs that he used were not precious and were not worth much in the cultivation world.

Yao Huayuan, who was aside, coughed a few times and said slowly, “Mr. Ye, medicinal pills are categorized as low, middle, high, and supreme grades. You can tell the quality of a medicinal pill by its color.”

He paused as he spoke to this point, “This Body Cleansing Pill that you just took out is a supreme grade medicinal pill. Even I can’t refine it.”

“That’s right.” Wan Qian nodded with envy in his eyes when he looked at Yang Feiyu. This Body Cleansing Pill was not only useful for regular people, but it was also useful for him.

Ye Chen responded indifferently.

In the cultivation world, medicinal pills were categorized into grades 1 to 9. Medicinal pills above grade 9 were immortal pills. The so-called supreme grade medicinal pill that Yao Huayuan and Wan Qian mentioned could only be considered grade 2 medicinal pills in the cultivation world.

“Mr. Ye, you’re so generous. I wonder what kind of price I’ll need to pay for this,” Yang Feiyu said. As someone from the Yang family from Hong Kong, it was only natural that he knew there was no such thing as a free lunch in the world.

“There’s no need. I like you. That’s all.” Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

Along the way, he liked Yang Feiyu’s character. As someone from a wealthy family, although he was a little proud, he was not boastful and ridiculous.

“Thank you. After my father recovers, I’ll definitely bring him to thank you himself.” Yang Feiyu bowed to Ye Chen in utter respect and left with Wan Qian.

Ye Chen lifted his eyes and looked at Yao Huayuan. “Let’s go. Show me around your Spiritual Medicine Mountain.”

Yao Huayuan nodded, feeling very bitter.

Together with Su Yuhan and the little Mengmeng, Ye Chen caught up with him. There were mountains and rivers everywhere they passed by with lingering spiritual energy. Even Su Yuhan, a regular person, sensed the uniqueness of the place.

Countless people from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain backed aside to open a path for Ye Chen. They had complicated expressions on their faces. From now on, the Spiritual Medicine Mountain would no longer belong to the Yao family but the Ye family.

Over ten minutes later, Yao Huayuan took Ye Chen to a broad space. They saw spiritual fields that looked like stairs as they gazed over it. Dense herbs were planted in the spiritual fields.

‘Jade Ganoderma, 50 years old. One of the herbs to refine Foundation Pill. The root can be boiled into soup for spiritual energy replenishment...’

'Fire Pomegranate, 30 years old. Brightens the eyes for regular people and is very effective for curing short-sightedness and far-sightedness...'

'Silver Horn Tree, 500 years old. Its branches are like silver horns, and they can be used to refine wooden magic tools such as flying swords...'

'Tiger Bone Flower...'

...

Ye Chen scanned the fields with his Divine Consciousness and learned about all of the herbs before him. Most of them were common herbs that could be found in the world such as panax ginseng. However, there was a portion of herbs that he could use.

There were even Tiger Bone Flowers and Pipewort Flowers. Now, he had the herbs to refine medicinal pills for his daughter as well as materials to refine the Youth Retaining Pill.

He secretly nodded. The journey here was worth it.

At that moment, he suddenly stopped walking. He looked at a spiritual field 100 meters away. Subsequently, he walked over to a plant that was similar to wheat. He was surprised as he stated, "It's spiritual rice."

"Mr. Ye, what's spiritual rice?" Yao Huayuan said while panting as someone held him because exhaustion would kick in after walking for a little bit now.

Ye Chen glanced at him. "Since you don't know its function, why did you plant it here?"

"We didn't plant it. They grew themselves. We thought they were weeds before, and we were going to remove them!" Yao Bingyue said while shaking her head.

Remove them?

Ye Chen had an urge to slap them. He said while shaking his head, "These are good stuff. Spiritual rice is different from regular rice. Spiritual energy comes out of it after cooking. For regular people, hundreds of diseases can be cured and their bodies can be strengthened while cultivators can grow their cultivation base by eating that."

In the cultivation world, not all cultivators fasted. Some of them had a low cultivation base and did not practice grain avoidance, so they would still need to eat. The food that they ate was spiritual rice.

Such things were usually planted in spiritual fields by sects and they would be taken care of by low-level disciples.

Yao Huayuan and Yao Bingyue were dumbstruck to hear that revelation. They looked grateful right away. Bread was the staff of life. Even the leader of a nation would agree with that.

If they were to mass-produce spiritual rice and sell it to the outside world, they would create a stir. It could definitely be more popular than Yuan Longing's hybrid rice.

“Get someone to move all of the herbs around the spiritual rice away. Leave a couple of spiritual fields to plant more spiritual rice,” Ye Chen ordered and said, “Now, bring me to the so-called precious collection of the Spiritual Medicine Mountain!”

Chapter 310: The Man Who Swung His Saber at The Heavens!

Under Yao Huayuan’s guidance, Ye Chen arrived at the Spiritual Medicine Mountain’s forbidden area.

The so-called forbidden area was actually a mini palace that was developed individually. There were four old men guarding the palace door. Ye Chen scanned it with his Divine Consciousness and found out that the four old men’s cultivation bases were powerful. They were approximately on peak-stage Dao Entry.

Such a powerful man would be the boss of an area if they were out in the world, but they were guarding a medicine pavilion now. Judging by that, it was no wonder that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain could hold such a high status.

“Mr. Ye, these four are our Spiritual Medicine Mountain’s Pavilion Guardian Elders. Each of them holds a key with them. To open the palace door, you’ll need to open it with my key and their keys,” Yao Huayuan introduced while trembling. Then, he took out his key and ordered, “Old Qi, please open the medicine pavilion door.”

The man called Old Qi was an old man in gray robes. He glanced at Ye Chen in fear and nodded at the other three. They then inserted their keys into the lock of the palace door.

Five keys rotated following the direction of the five elements.

Crack!

The door was opened.

Just when Ye Chen was about to go in, Old Qi suddenly asked, “Mr. Ye, what you’re going to do with our Spiritual Medicine Mountain?”

“I’m only taking things that I need. I won’t touch the rest. You guys will continue to take care of them,” Ye Chen chuckled softly and said. He knew that they were worried that he would take all of the stuff that they had been keeping for hundreds of years.

If he were in the cultivation world, Ye Chen would have definitely done that without hesitation. However, he was on Earth now where resources were limited. Given that Yao Huayuan had yielded to him, it was not necessary for him to do that.

Old Qi nodded lightly and retreated aside instantly.

Yao Huayuan smiled awkwardly. “Welcome, Mr. Ye.”

Ye Chen nodded and took the lead to enter the palace. The space inside was a tiny, sealed area that was up to 100 square meters. Meanwhile, there were rows of wooden shelves with many things placed on them.

Su Yuhan said in surprise, “There is so much stuff!”

“This is our Spiritual Medicine Mountain’s medicine pavilion. It has been existing for hundreds of years. The ancestors have ordered that we can’t open this place unless it’s the last resort,” Yao Huayuan looked bitter as he explained.

Now that the collection of hundreds of years belonged to Ye Chen, he could not smile.

Scanning with his Divine Consciousness, Ye Chen looked through the so-called collections one after another. Although he was mentally prepared, there was joy between his brows.

‘100-year-old Heavenly Thunder Bamboo. It’s known as one of the three Sacred Woods. It can release light golden Divine Thunder that chases spirits away. It’s used exclusively in Ghost Dao Methods.’

He walked over and observed the Heavenly Thunder Bamboo that was the length of a chopstick closely.

Zap!

A light golden lighting exploded from the Heavenly Thunder Bamboo with a series of zapping noises.

Yao Huayuan and Yao Bingyue were shocked.

Clearly, they never expected that from something that they had kept for hundreds of years. They also had no idea how come it would have such a great transformation when Ye Chen laid his hands on it.

“Brother, is this the Heavenly Thunder Bamboo?” Ye Wushuang, who was standing aside, asked.

His Great Thunder Sword came from Luoyang’s Ning family. Their ancestors refined weapons, and they obtained a Heavenly Thunder Bamboo by accident too, so they had used it to refine the Great Thunder Sword.

“That’s right!” Ye Chen smiled lightly. However, he soon frowned as he spoke, “But it’s too young. It’s unfortunate...”

Although he said that, he was not disappointed at all because he had the Immortal Drift Bottle. It could mature the Heavenly Thunder Bamboo, aging it from 100 years to 500 years and even up to 1,000 years.

Ye Chen put the Heavenly Thunder Bamboo away into his storage ring as Yao Huayuan and Yao Bingyue watched him in pain. He began looking around again.

‘Thousand-year-old ginseng, thousand-year-old Chinese knotweed...’

The Spiritual Medicine Mountain’s medicine pavilion had a total of eight thousand-year-old herbs that were conserved perfectly. Ye Chen secretly nodded upon seeing that.

It seemed like the Spiritual Medicine Mountain knew that they must pick the spiritual herbs as soon as they were over a thousand years old instead of continuing to cultivate them.

All living things had souls, especially herbs and wood. Wisdom would grow within them when they reached a certain age. When they realized their fate was being made into medicine, they would try to escape that ending. By then, humans would be at a loss.

Ye Chen did not take the few thousand-year-old herbs as they were not exactly useful to him. They were regular herbs, so he thought of leaving some hope for the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, to Yao Huayuan

and Yao Bingyue's relief. To them, the thousand-year-old herbs were no different than the Spiritual Medicine Mountain's life.

Subsequently, Ye Chen walked out of the medicine pavilion after taking some stuff that was useful to him. Yao Huayuan arranged their accommodation for them.

"Daddy, I want to play!" Mengmeng carried the Patriarch of Hell and was excited to chase the butterflies and bees that were flying out there.

"Go on, but don't stray too far!" Ye Chen kissed his daughter while the little girl ran out carrying the Patriarch of Hell in joy.

"I'll watch her." Su Yuhan went after her worriedly.

At that moment, Ye Chen, Ye Wushuang, and Yao Huayuan were the only people left in the house.

Ye Chen glanced at Yao Huayuan and suddenly said, "Can you show me your Master Destruction Saber?"

When Yao Huayuan took out the Master Destruction Saber and charged the saber qi, Ye Chen realized there was aura in the saber qi.

Connecting the dots whereby Yao Huayuan had said that many sect leaders of the Spiritual Medicine Mountain had used it to kill Martial Dao masters before, Ye Chen could not help but have his interest piqued.

Yao Huayuan handed the rusty Master Destruction Saber to him instantly without hesitation. Subsequently, he closed the door and walked out.

"Brother, something's wrong with the saber," Ye Wushuang said with his deep voice.

"You notice that too?" Ye Chen glanced at him and took a close look at the saber. However, he did not see anything unusual. He thought about it and covered the entire saber with Divine Consciousness. Then, he sensed a strange spiritual wave which made him dizzy.

In the next second, the image before him suddenly changed.

He saw a vast land before him and an old silhouette standing on a mountain that was over 30,000 meters tall. The man held a saber and was still as if he had turned into a stone.

He suddenly opened his eyes and lifted his head to look into the sky. A terrifyingly powerful saber intent exuded from his body while the saber in his hand shook.

This man was attempting to swing his saber at the heavens!

At that moment, he seemed to have sensed something, so he suddenly turned his head. He stared directly at Ye Chen. "I, the Heavenly Saber, have killed my brother and my parents. I've also killed my wife to prove myself. I'll kill everyone in the world. Who are you? How did you appear in my world?"

"Can you be the Heavenly Dao?! Go to hell!" he shouted after saying that. A saber qi that could destroy everything erupted at Ye Chen as if it was tearing through space.

If regular people were to witness that, they would have definitely been so scared that they would tremble. However, Ye Chen scoffed, “You’re just a saber intent remnant! How dare you boast before me?!”