

## Genius 31

### Chapter 31: I Never Have to Explain to Anyone

On the second floor of the Auspicious Manor.

“Cheers!”

As the tinkling of glass chimed, Yuan Yue took a small sip of red wine and smiled happily. “Director Xia, you’re so cool to have turned the tables as soon as you showed up.”

“That’s right. I’m guessing Manager Xu has beaten that brat Ye up real good and tossed him out.” Joy filled Zhao Bin’s face while Director Xia looked smug. Just when he was going to speak, someone kicked the door open.

Bang!

Subsequently, a fat man with a big belly walked in. The fats on his face jiggled and he glanced at everyone coldly. “Get out. Everyone, scram!”

The laughter in the room came to a halt.

Director Xia recognized the fatty as the person-in-charge of the hotel immediately. He took two steps forward and said with a smile, “What’s happening, Director Feng?”

“Feng, my a\*s. Who allowed you to call me that?” The fatty did not give him face at all. “Let me say this again: get out. From today onwards, our hotel doesn’t welcome all of you.”

“It wouldn’t kill you to be a little more polite, Director Feng. I’m someone important after all.” Director Xia displayed his majesty again.

The fatty smirked in rage. “Haha. I’ll call you Director Xia when my mood is good, but I’ll call you a piece of sh\*t when I’m in a bad mood! Take all of them out!”

They had a change of expression, they finally realized something was off. Meanwhile, a few hotel security guards rushed in. They took each of them downstairs, they were extremely rude.

As the few of them were dragged to the staircase on the second floor, they noticed that their director was chased out too.

The director glanced at the client next to him, then peered at Director Xia with a terrible expression on his face. “Exactly what happened?”

He had been closing the deal with the client earlier. Never had he thought that the people from the hotel would drag him out. As a company director, Wei Jun had never been treated like this before. Losing face was a minor inconvenience. Most importantly, he lost a 500 million yuan business!

Director Xia revealed a weak smile that looked even uglier than a crying face at the moment. “I’ve no idea, Director.”

Slap!

The director gave him a slap directly as his face turned pale. "You've no idea? You guys must've offended someone!"

Director Xia was stunned at first. Subsequently, he looked at Zhao Bin and Yuan Yue next to him by instinct. He might have recalled something because his face turned deadly pale.

Meanwhile, Zhao Bin and Yuan Yue could not understand why the people from the hotel flipped out all of a sudden no matter how hard they thought about it. When they arrived on the first floor, they saw a few people walking in from the entrance with Ye Chen in the lead.

Yuan Yue pointed at Ye Chen and shouted at the fatty behind her immediately, "What makes this piece of crap have the right to be here? I can't believe this!"

However, the fatty ignored her directly and sprinted to Ye Chen. While everyone was dumbstruck, the fatty bowed to Ye Chen and said respectfully, "Mr. Ye, are you satisfied with the way I handled this?"

Dead silence filled the space as everyone watched the scene with their eyes opened wide in disbelief.

He was the regional person-in-charge of a five-star hotel, and even celebrities were nobody to him. However, he was bowing to a young man. Forget the bowing, his tone was incredibly polite too. He would not be doing this even if he was meeting the son of the Auspicious Manor's founder, would he?

As the first to react, Director Xia inhaled sharply and deeply. Even though he figured earlier that Ye Chen had an extraordinary identity, he never thought that he would be this powerful.

Zhao Bin and Yuan Yue fell onto the ground together. They had shock written all over their faces as they could not accept what was happening.

How?! How could it be?!

When they had bumped into each other earlier, Yuan Yue had teased Ye Chen, thinking that he was broke. Never in her wildest dreams would she have expected him to show up with 20 million yuan in savings as a wealthy man who even alerted the president of the bank.

She had held onto the grudge since then though she believed that he was still nothing with that 20 million yuan savings. She then persuaded the general manager to humiliate Ye Chen, thinking that it would mean ill consequences for him. Alas, he turned out to be a VIP who alerted the person-in-charge!

She recalled everything like a dream.

The director was the only person who was considered calm. He came to a realization after observing the situation. Scoffing, he said, "As the director, I announce that I'm firing General Manager Xia Liu, Marketing Supervisor Zhao Bin, and regular staff, Yuan Yue. From today onwards, the three of you won't be stepping into the company for the rest of your life!"

After he said that, he walked to Ye Chen and smiled lightly. "Mr. Ye, I'm Universe Creation Technology's director Wei Jun. I didn't know about my company staff offending you earlier. I hope that you won't take that to heart."

He was a wise man. He knew that perhaps his position was superior to ordinary people, but he was nothing before Ye Chen. Therefore, he dared not flaunt his identity and majesty.

Zhao Bin and Yuan Yue felt the very last ounce of strength in their bodies sap away when they heard that.

Oh, no!

Xia Liu was wailing, regretting his actions immensely. Meanwhile, Ye Chen gave a cold smile in response to Wei Jun's apology. "There's no need for this, Director Wei. I've always been a fair person."

Wei Jun was elated with his decision and left with his people immediately. He did not even spare a glance at the trio on the ground.

Ye Chen turned his head and said to Lin Tai behind him, "Where is it?"

"The Supreme Private Room on the highest floor which is the fifth floor!" Lin Tai smiled and led the way to bring Ye Chen up.

"Ye Chen!" Yuan Yue, who was on the ground, sat up all of a sudden. She said while sobbing, "Why? Why did you fool us like that? If you were rich, why did you dress so poorly in the beginning? If you were some big shot, why didn't you tell us straight away? Was it fun to make a fool out of us, huh?"

Ye Chen fell into silence for a couple of seconds after hearing that. He said without even turning his head, "I, Ye Chen, never have to explain how I want to live my life to anyone!"

Someone had tossed him into a river five years ago. He had experienced despair, life, and death. The 3,000 years of cultivation saw him make peace with himself. In time, he had seen all the materials and luxury in life.

Luxury cars, mansions, and expensive watches, were those even important? Moreover, must he tell everyone he met that he was wealthy or an expert in martial arts? Must he direct them not to mock him, and most importantly, not to offend him?

Lin Tai led Ye Chen straight upstairs immediately.

The three of them were chased out of the hotel one after another. Zhao Bin and Yuan Yue wandered the streets like zombies, feeling dead inside.

Yuan Yue began sobbing as she looked at Zhao Bin in despair, "Ah Bin, what do we do now?"

Slap!

Zhao Bin gave her a slap on her cheek with a deadly ferocious expression. "What do we do? The f\*ck do we do, you motherf\*cking bitch! You dragged me into this!"

"D-did you just s-slap me?" Yuan Yue looked at him in disbelief as she held her cheek.

"Slap you? I want to kill you too!" Zhao Bin kicked her, causing her to fall onto the ground directly. He proceeded to condemn her, "You f\*cking bitch! It took me so long to finally get to the position of supervisor, and now I've lost everything. You just had to discriminate someone. Why won't you just shut that damned mouth of yours?"

Yuan Yue lost her sense of rationale and stretched her arm out to scratch him. "I'll kill you!"

At that moment, the duo began fighting right in the midst of people walking by, losing the last scraps of their reputation.

### **Chapter 32: Yield to Me, Your Life Will Be Guaranteed**

In the Supreme Private Room on the fifth floor of the Auspicious Manor, Ye Chen sat in the main seat while waiters in uniforms served dishes occasionally.

After more than ten dishes were served, someone brought out a Bordeaux red wine that was awarded the title of 'The queen of French wines'.

Lin Tai poured two full glasses and raised one of them as he stood up. He looked at Ye Chen and said, "Mr. Ye, I'm a barbarian who isn't good with words. This one is for you. Let me apologize on behalf of Bao Kun for the usury earlier!"

He drank half of the red wine after saying that. Then, he poured himself another glass and said with the same expression on his face, "This one is for you too, to apologize to you about my underling Viper offending you and your friends at the cyber cafe!"

He drank one glass after another.

"Another one for you. I'm ashamed that the hotel mistreated you earlier!"

Finally, Lin Tai's cheeks were flushing after three glasses of red wine. Then, he clapped hard and the door swung open as two hunks brought a young man in. The young man was Brother Viper that Ye Chen had met at the cyber cafe earlier.

Lin He shouted, "Viper, kneel to Mr. Ye!"

Plop!

Viper knelt hard onto the ground. He looked at Ye Chen in determination. "Mr. Ye, I was blinded the last time, but I'm asking for your apology now. A man must bear the consequences of his own actions. Please don't drag Brother Leopard into my mess!"

As soon as he was done speaking, he picked up a glass from the table. He smashed it hard on the corner of the table, creating a sharp edge. Subsequently, he glided it against his neck. He carried out the series of actions quickly without any hesitation at all.

Lin Tai shut his eyes a little, unable to bear to watch.

Viper had been with him for close to 20 years, and they had been through life and death many times. However, it was unfortunate that he had offended the wrong person. Moreover, he had offended someone that even he could not afford to offend.

At that very moment, Ye Chen picked up a peanut and flicked it. The peanut charged at Viper rapidly.

Ding!

Viper felt intense numbness in his arm and let go of the shard involuntarily. The glass in his hand fell onto the ground and smashed into smaller pieces.

“Mr. Ye, you...”

Lin Tai and Viper looked at Ye Chen in confusion together. However, they were secretly shocked because Ye Chen was so swift.

Ye Chen took a glance at Viper as a smile appeared on his cold face. “Because you’re a man, I figured I’d spare your life.”

Viper looked stunned. So...so, that was it?

Lin Tai, on the other hand, was elated. He smacked Viper’s head and condemned while laughing, “You fool, Mr. Ye has forgiven you. Thank him now.”

“Thank you, Mr. Ye. Thank you, Mr. Ye!” Viper only managed to react then. He kowtowed to Ye Chen immediately like he was crushing garlic on a mortar.

“Alright, please get up.” Ye Chen took a small sip of red wine before him and looked at both of them. “Lin Tai, our grudge was solved earlier, so there’s no need for you to be scared of me. As long as you don’t offend me, you’re still the underground boss in the entire Tiannan. However, of course, if you think your head is harder than mine and insist on trying my sword, I can fulfill your dream too!”

Although he sounded calm when he spoke, Lin Tai could feel the severity of his words. He gulped immediately. “I wouldn’t dare do that. Don’t worry about it at all, Mr. Ye!”

Then, he took a pair of keys out and presented it before Ye Chen respectfully. “Mr. Ye, I know that you’re no ordinary man. Material means nothing to you. I happen to have a villa in hand with a great environment. Please take it as a token of apology from me.”

“Please take it, Mr. Ye!” Viper bowed subsequently. Although he said that, he was secretly astounded because the keys that his boss presented to this man were the keys to a villa in Jiulong Bay which was considered the best area in the entire Lin City. Although it was still developing at the moment, the property prices were insanely high, and that was only based on houses along the bay. The final price of the Jiulong Bay houses was at least 50 million yuan.

Seeing the duo’s cautious and fearsome expressions, Ye Chen gave it a thought and decided to take the keys. It would be great to have that villa, so he could use it as a wedding home for him and Yuhan.

“Thanks for taking it, Mr. Ye. I’ll get Viper to bring you there after we’re done with dinner here.” Lin Tai then smiled in relief. His goal was not only to apologize to Ye Chen. In reality, he would like to be friends.

Ye Chen nodded and picked up the chopsticks to begin eating.

As they were halfway through the dinner, someone knocked on the door outside. Lin Tai called out while frowning, “Come in!”

A man in a face mask and a chef’s uniform came in with a plate of roasted leg of lamb. He said while smiling, “Mr. Lin, this is the extra dish we prepared for you.”

“Put it down and don’t come in without my order,” Lin Tai said after relaxing.

Ye Chen took a careful glance at the chef. He seemed to have noticed something, but he smiled without saying a word.

The chef passed by Lin Tai with the roasted leg of lamb. As he was going to place the dish on the table, Viper, who was sitting at the side, shouted all of a sudden, “Wait! I smell the stench of blood on you. You’re not a chef!”

Lin Tai could not help but study the chef.

The chef’s expression froze as he said with an unnatural smile on his face, “You must be kidding, Sir. I’m a chef. It’s hard to avoid having some blood splashing on me after killing cows and goats.”

Viper scoffed, “You might be right, but I smell human blood. Also, nobody working at a five-star hotel should have to kill the animals themselves.”

He had been killing alongside Lin Tai for many years and had seen many gory things. Therefore, a sniff was all it took for him to discern the smell of human blood.

A ferocious gleam flashed in the chef’s eyes. He picked up the plate and attempted to smash it on Lin Tai’s head.

“Watch out, Brother Leopard!”

Viper had a dramatic change of expression, and he charged at the chef without saying anything. Meanwhile, Lin Tai panicked a little and rolled to his side by instinct, barely dodging the attack.

“F\*ck off!” The chef fought with both arms, punching Viper so hard that he passed out.

Lin Tai was shocked and enraged. “Get him!”

The people guarding outside the door rushed in upon hearing the commotion.

“Useless thing!” The chef smiled in disdain. He flashed through them like a specter, piercing the spike bayonet in his hand through everyone’s throats. The ground was filled with dead bodies within the blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen poured himself a glass of wine and indulged in it. He allowed the wine to flow down his throat as if he had not seen anything that was happening before him.

After Lin Tai watched the violence unfold, he shrieked in fear, “An ancient martial artist?” Only ancient martial artists could be so terrifying!

The chef took off his uniform and wiped his hands. He turned his head and said to Lin Tai with a smirk, “Haha, you’re not too bad yourself.”

Lin Tai took a step back without realizing. He said while still being shaken, “Who exactly are you?”

The chef took off the face mask and revealed his extremely hideous features then. He smiled grimly. “It’s been a while, Lin Tai. I hope you’re doing well.”

Lin Tai was stunned at first, then he subsequently inhaled sharply. “S-Song Chao?”

“I can’t believe that you still remember me, Director Li. It’s been so long. I miss you too.”

Song Chao walked to him step by step. He said with a smile as he advanced nearer, “Are you curious about why I’m still alive? And how I’m standing before you?”

“Thanks to you, I escaped to the Middle East throughout the years. I achieved what I have today by joining an assassin organization and going through countless gruesome training sessions. Throughout the years, every time I kill a person, I carve your name on their faces with a knife.”

Lin Tai did not stop stepping back as cold sweat dripped down his forehead. “My dear nephew, it wasn’t me who betrayed your parents back then. The boss of the league didn’t want both of us to threaten his position as the person-in-charge, so he blamed it on me. I, Lin Tai, swear that I’m telling the truth. I even got people to look for you after you were attacked and fell into the water.”

Song Chao licked the blood on the spike bayonet. “Those old guys back then are pretty much dead now. What’s the use of you saying all this when there’s no proof to witnesses? So, go to hell now!”

Killing intent filled Song Chao’s face as he said that. He charged at Lin Tai in a flash with a brutal grin at the corner of his lips.

Lin Tai could not retreat any further. Now that his handful of underlings were all dead now, he could only shut his eyes with despair on his face.

‘This must be the end of my life!’

However, a calm voice came at the moment. “Yield to me, Lin Tai. Your life will be guaranteed!”

### **Chapter 33: Killing A Man With A Chopstick**

Song Chao was stunned to hear that. He stopped moving and turned his head immediately. He saw a young man sitting at the dining table behind him.

The young man had his head down while guzzling the contents of his bowl at the moment. He was calm when he ate as if he had not seen what was happening as well as the dead bodies on the ground.

“Brat, were you the one who spoke?” Song Chao was dangerously grim. He merely glanced at Ye Chen when he came in earlier. However, he ignored him when he noticed that Ye Chen was young and was dressed like an ordinary person. Subsequently, all of his attention went to Lin Tai.

Now that he thought about it, if any ordinary person were to witness that, he might have run out in terror. However, Ye Chen remained sitting there. He was either daring or powerful. Either way, Song Chao did not dare let his guard down.

Ye Chen ignored his questions. Instead, he put down the chopsticks, got himself a serviette and wiped his mouth. He said, “Have you given it a thought, Lin Tai? As long as you yield to me, nobody can kill you!”

Nobody dared to kill him?

What an arrogant brat!

Song Chao was enraged. Just when he was going to speak, he saw Lin Tai kneel onto the ground immediately as if he was a savior. He begged emotionally, "Mr. Ye, I'm willing to yield. I'm willing to yield. Please save my life!"

He had forgotten that Ye Chen was by his side after the scare Song Chao inflicted earlier. Now that Ye Chen had made such a declaration, it was undoubtedly a magnificent grace to him.

Ye Chen nodded expressionlessly. He then lifted his head and said to Song Chao, "I don't care what grudge you have against Lin Tai, but he's my man now. Just like the saying goes, 'before you beat a dog, find out who its master is', I'm giving you three breaths to get out!"

"Did you hear what Mr. Ye said, Song Chao? Get out now or you'll die." At the moment, Lin Tai was no longer afraid. Instead, he began guffawing out loud as he stood there.

Why should he be afraid when he had Mr. Ye on his side?

"You're seeking death, brat!" Song Chao shrieked as the expression on his face was replaced with fury. He threw a hard punch, charging forward together with the wind from his punch. Intense energy engulfed his body as he pounced at Ye Chen at a high speed. At the same time, he glared angrily at Ye Chen. He wanted to see the fear of death on his face.

However, Ye Chen shook his head. "Forget it. I've given you the chance, but it's you who doesn't appreciate that!"

A chopstick appeared in his hand as he was done speaking. Subsequently, a light clang was heard. It sounded like a bone being pierced.

Song Chao froze, his eyes opened wide. Disbelief filled his face.

There was a chopstick on his forehead with half of the chopstick stuck deep in his skull.

Thud!

Song Chao's body fell hard on his back, he landed on the ground eventually. His fearsome and unwilling consciousness faded slowly.

He really did not breathe more than three times from the moment he attacked to the time he died. He did not even manage to touch the corner of Ye Chen's shirt.

Standing aside, Lin Tai had shock written all over his face. Had Song Chao, who killed more than ten of his underlings within seconds and rendered him totally helpless, died just like that? Moreover, he was killed by a chopstick!

Although Lin Tai was mentally prepared for this to happen, he could not help but gasp in shock at how terrifyingly powerful Ye Chen was.

He walked to Song Chao's body when he snapped back to reality. Giving him a hard kick, he grinned ferociously as he spoke, "Trying to kill me, you bastard? Pfft, I'm still standing. Stand up and try killing me now."



He turned his head around immediately after he was done saying that. He looked at Ye Chen and laughed. "Mr. Ye, you're so powerful! I truly admire..." Suddenly, he noticed the ferocious gleam that flashed in Ye Chen's eyes as he was halfway speaking.

He jolted instinctively and knelt to Ye Chen immediately. With his head down, he spoke in fear, "I, Lin Tai, greet you, Master!"

At the moment, the pride and arrogance that rose within him vanished completely. If this young man before him killed the ancient martial artist, Song Chao, just by lifting his arm, then destroying him would be no different than killing a chicken.

Ye Chen glared coldly at him. He only sat down after noticing that Lin Tai's back was drenched in sweat. He said expressionlessly, "Get up. Call me 'Lord' from now on!"

"Yes, my Lord!" Lin Tai felt as if his sins were lifted. He got up and wiped his sweat as he stood aside in utter respect. Then, he bowed slightly like he was ready to take an order.

Ye Chen nodded in satisfaction. He assured him, "Don't worry. Neither will I force you to hand over your power, nor will I ask about your doings. However, you'll give me your best whenever I assign you a task."

"Of course, you can go behind my back, but I believe there are many people who are eager to replace you in the entire Lin City."

"I daren't do that, my Lord!" Lin Tai's heart sank and he stooped to the ground once again.

Ye Chen eased his tone and continued lightly, "I'll give you a mission now. Send your people to find someone for me in Beijing. She's from the Su family. I don't care how you do it, but you must find out about her for me."

"Who is she, my Lord?" Lin Tai nodded continuously and asked automatically.

"Her name is Su Yuhan. She's my wife!" Ye Chen did not plan to stay after saying that. He then stood up and left the Auspicious Manor hotel.

A while later, the unconscious Viper on the ground woke up. He was astounded to find that Lin Tai had made Ye Chen his master. "Brother Leopard, you took great effort to finally get where you are today. Are you really willing to take someone else's order?"

"What do you know, you fool?" Lin Tai glared at him and walked straight to the window. He said what was on his mind while staring into the night sky, "My Lord is no ordinary man. He's a powerhouse. To be exact, he's like a king. Although I spent most of my life killing many souls, I feel like I'm nothing before him."

"Why would a person such as my Lord look up to the insignificant Lin City? On the contrary, it's an opportunity for me. As long as I follow my Lord closely, I might return to that vile land one day and take back all the dignity that once belonged to me!"

Viper moved his lips without saying anything. Although Lin Tai had been good to him throughout the years, he had no idea where his boss came from or why he could not find a decent woman to be with him.

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After Ye Chen left the hotel and was about to flag a cab to go home, a lady passed him. Staggering clumsily, she smelled of alcohol.

Was that her?

Ye Chen frowned as he recognized the woman as his daughter's teacher, Ou Lan. Why was she drunk when it was so late at night?

After some hesitation, he decided to follow her. She was Mengmeng's teacher, after all, and she had always been nice to Mengmeng. Moreover, Ye Chen had a good impression of her the last time they spoke.

To prevent startling her, Ye Chen intentionally slowed down to create a distance between both of them.

Some ten minutes later, Ou Lan walked to an artificial lake in her drunken stupor. All of a sudden, she jumped into the lake!

### **Chapter 34: You Almost Led Me To Commit Adultery**

A plop was heard as she jumped into the lake.

Oh no!

Ye Chen dove into the lake in a flash. He stretched his arm out to grab Ou Lan who had fallen into the water. Her drenched body fell into his embrace directly.

By then, Ou Lan had lost consciousness. Ye Chen could not help but force a smile. He thought of putting her down on the ground but realized that it was inappropriate to leave her.

After shaking his head, he carried her and headed straight to a motel nearby. To avoid attracting unnecessary trouble, he went to a small one.

The motel owner was a skinny middle-aged man who seemed rather lecherous. As the owner watched them in a strange manner, Ye Chen carried Ou Lan to the room after checking in. Just when he was going to close the door, the motel owner asked rather mysteriously out of nowhere, "Brother, would you like one of those?"

"What?" Ye Chen turned his head and looked at him.

The motel owner looked around and coughed. Then, he rubbed his palms and said, "Penis massage oil and Via—"

Bang!

He received a loud slam of the door in return.

"Don't disturb me without my instruction!"

The motel owner walked downstairs, looking disappointed. He mumbled while walking, "Sigh, I wonder whose daughter will end up in trouble today. It's unfortunate. She's 1,000 times better than that worn-out housewife of mine."

...

Ye Chen heard the motel owner's mumbling loud and clear. He placed Ou Lan onto the bed with a grim expression. Glancing at her, he could not help but do a double-take.

"She's really something."

Even though Ye Chen had seen countless beauties, he could not help but be stunned by how beautiful Ou Lan was. As he shook his head to eliminate the distracting thoughts in his head, he bent down and placed his palm on Ou Lan's head.

As the spiritual power was activated in his body, a scorching mist spurted out of Ou Lan's mouth. Sometime later, her clothes that were initially drenched became dry.

"I only saved you because you're Mengmeng's teacher. I wouldn't have bothered if you were someone else." Ye Chen released a long sigh before he turned around to leave.

Never had he thought that Ou Lan, who laid on the bed, would wake up. She saw Ye Chen first and was stunned. Instantly, she sat up while checking her body. She looked at Ye Chen in shame and fury. "What did you do to me?" She thought she had been sexually harassed.

With a frown, Ye Chen said, "Ms. Ou, you jumped into the lake in the attempt to kill yourself earlier. I happened to pass by and saved you. I've no idea where you live, so I brought you here."

Ou Lan seemed to have recalled something after hearing what he said. She asked doubtfully, "But why are my clothes dry? Did you change them for me?"

"I saved you before you fell into the water. Furthermore, can't you remember what you wore?" Ye Chen said, feeling annoyed. It was impossible for him to admit that he had forced the water in her body out with his spiritual power and dried her clothes later on.

Ou Lan was slightly dumbfounded. She only let out a sigh of relief after realizing that nothing was wrong with her body. She then relaxed and lay her head on the pillow. She said in a faint choking voice as her shoulders shuddered, "Mr. Ye, why did you save me?"

'Why did I save you?' Ye Chen had no idea how to answer that. Seeing that she seemed to be upset, he could not help but ask, "Ms. Ou, is there anything that's troubling you? Also, why did you do that?"

Ou Lan lifted her head slightly and took a glance at him. While she hesitated to speak, a glimmer of determination and bitterness flashed on her pretty, pale face.

Forget it. Instead of throwing herself at that guy, she would rather throw herself at the man before her.

Ou Lan got off the bed as she thought about this point. All of a sudden, she threw herself hard into Ye Chen's embrace, shocking him. As he was attempting to push her away by instinct, her arms that were as skinny as lotus stems wrapped around his neck tightly. Her hurried panting followed subsequently.

Ye Chen was slightly stunned from the turn of events that came out of nowhere. However, he was a man with a strong will after all. He snapped back to his senses after the slight distraction and pushed her away.

He looked rather stern and was not as easy going as he was previously. "What are you doing, Ms. Ou?"

Ou Lan glanced at Ye Chen with a deadly complicated expression after standing still. She then squatted on the ground and began crying, "I-I'm sorry, Mr. Ye...I'm sorry...P-please leave. My life doesn't concern you."

Naturally, Ye Chen wanted to leave. However, he was worried that she would attempt suicide again. He could only say to her while softening his tone, "Ms. Ou, you're Mengmeng's teacher. You've always been taking care of her. You can tell me whatever troubles you may have."

Ou Lan stopped crying and bit her lip. "Mr. Ye, do you think I'm a slut?" She could not believe that a literate lady like her had done something so ridiculous earlier. She felt extremely ashamed now that she thought about it. However, that was nothing compared to the struggles that she was suffering.

Ye Chen frowned. "No."

Ou Lan looked at him in gratitude. She shared while biting her lip, "My mom has a mental illness. Despite that, my dad wants to marry me off to someone that I dislike for his own benefit."

Ye Chen only learned what happened after hearing her story. So, it turned out Ou Lan's mother had become mentally ill from a love disaster three years back. As a result, she now had the mentality of a three- or four-year-old right now.

Ou Lan had been to hospitals in and out of the country throughout the three years, and all the doctors suggested conservative management. To learn how to communicate and talk to her mother, she became a teacher at the kindergarten. She hoped to help her mother recover through this.

Meanwhile, her father wanted to marry her off to benefit his business. To kill Ou Lan's hope and to force her to yield, he contacted the psychiatric hospital secretly with the plan to send his wife over to be admitted.

Ou Lan was heavily triggered by that because as long as her mother was by her side, she could reject the marriage by saying that she wanted her mother to witness her in a wedding dress while being in a healthy mental state. However, as soon as her mother was sent to the psychiatric hospital, she had no excuse to reject the forced marriage.

Ou Lan had a huge fight with his father at the hospital earlier after which she stormed out and drank until she was inebriated. Eventually, she even had the thought of committing suicide.

The goosebumps Ye Chen felt vanished after he heard the story. He could not help but chuckle out loud. "You almost led me to commit adultery. So, that's what happened."

Ou Lan held her head down right after hearing that. Her pretty face was flushing, right up until even her ears. She was extremely ashamed to recall that she had almost committed adultery with her student's father. The man had a wife, and her behavior had almost led him to commit infidelity.

Ye Chen thought about it and said, "Don't worry. I can treat your mother's illness."

## Chapter 35: Protective Magic Tool

“What did you say? Y-you can treat her?” Ou Lan was stunned and thought she heard it wrong.

Ye Chen nodded while smiling. “That’s right. Isn’t it just mental illness? It’s not difficult to treat at all.”

In this world, there was no illness that could not be treated with a medicinal pill. Even if there was, two medicinal pills would be all it took as treatment.

Meanwhile, a Vitality Pill happened to be able to treat mental illness. However, he had given the Vitality Pill that he refined the last time to Gu Shaokun’s wife.

Ou Lan snickered out loud upon hearing him spout nonsense with such a solemn expression. Her incredible bosom jiggled as the embarrassment she felt earlier vanished. This outsider who knew nothing about medicine said he could treat a mental illness that famous doctors within and outside the country were helpless about. Besides that, he said it was not difficult to treat at all!

Ou Lan took a deep breath in and lifted her head to look at him in gratitude. “Thank you, Mr. Ye. Thanks for trying your best to console me.”

Ye Chen was speechless. Nowadays, nobody believed in truth anymore.

“Alright, Mr. Ye. It’s time that I go back to be with my mother.” Ou Lan confirmed that her speculation was right seeing when Ye Chen went silent. She walked out of the room with an amused smile.

She was gone when Ye Chen went downstairs. Instead, the motel owner who was on duty downstairs came to him passionately. “So soon, Brother?”

“What do you mean so soon?” Ye Chen failed to react to the comment.

“Stop pretending. We’re all men. I understand your pain. If you had taken the penis massage oil and the Viagra that I recommended you, you could’ve lasted for at least ten minutes more.”

The motel owner smirked lecherously. “If you really can’t afford those, just do it with a few more Durex. It works the same.”

“F\*ck off!”

...

When Ye Chen arrived home, he scanned through his parents’ room with his Divine Consciousness. Realizing that his daughter was deep in her slumber, he smiled and returned to his room. He sat with his legs crossed and began cultivating without resting.

It was Monday the next morning, so it was a working day.

Ye Chen woke up early and got Mengmeng ready, including dressing her, feeding her breakfast and sending her to the kindergarten by himself. He only rushed to the office after he was done with those chores.

As he arrived at the entrance of the sales department office, Ye Chen saw Liu Feng move a chair and sit there blatantly.

Liu Feng held his head down to look at the Vacheron Constantin on his wrist as soon as he saw Ye Chen. He faked a smile and said, "You're ten seconds late. You'll be fined 100 yuan according to the company's rules. Do you have anything to say about that?"

Ye Chen shook his head and entered the office. Then, he sat at his table.

Behind him, Liu Feng smirked coldly as he thought, 'So, you want to play? I, Liu Feng, will change my name if I fail to make you the biggest fool!'

Many of them had still yet to arrive at the office. Apart from Ye Wen and a few colleagues that Ye Chen did not know, Zhou Kai, Zhang Li, and Zhao Qian were not there yet.

Just when Liu Feng was buried deep in thought, Zhang Li's coquettish voice came outside the door, "Oh, my. I'm exhausted."

"Who told you to get out so fast? I had to leave before my hair was done perming. The new guy at the salon is pretty cute, but I haven't got a good look at him."

...

Zhang Li and Zhao Qian walked in with a cup of milk tea in their hand each. Their hair was messy, and they did not look like they were ready for work. Meanwhile, Zhou Kai was trailing far behind them.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and took a glance at Liu Feng who was across him by instinct. Liu Feng scoffed, "Are you thinking that I'm unfair? I allowed them to do that. Are you not happy with that?"

Ye Chen shrugged, looking unbothered. The company was not his, so he did not care that Liu Feng was being unreasonable. Moreover, he did not want Ye Wen to be in a pickle.

Zhang Li and the rest showed no interest in Ye Chen. They began reading novels, watching movies, and speculating on the stock market as soon as they sat down. They were a mess, to say the least.

Ye Wen said nothing to him from the beginning until the end. Meanwhile, she would chat every now and then with Zhang Li and the rest.

Liu Feng clapped his hands when it was almost time to go home. "Everyone, tomorrow will be Wenwen's birthday. We're planning to treat everyone to dinner and karaoke. We're a family, so there's no need to buy gifts. Your presence is the greatest present."

Although he said that, nobody dared to take it seriously. They pounded their chests and promised to go while insisting on bringing a gift.

Liu Feng looked at Ye Chen with a wry expression. "Ye Chen, it's alright for the rest not to bring a gift, but it's a different case for you. Wenwen is your cousin after all. Just like the saying that goes 'being an elder brother is like being a father', I think it makes sense for you to get her a gift."

"What are you talking about, Liu Fang? Who needs his gift?" Ye Chen rolled her eyes at him and turned her head to say coldly to Ye Chen, "Don't listen to him."

Zhao Qian smiled while saying sarcastically, "Master Liu is right. Ye Chen, you relied on Wenwen to get into our company, so you must always be grateful to her."

She told everyone about the relationship between Ye Chen and Ye Wen on purpose. In addition to that, she emphasized that Ye Chen had taken a shortcut to get in.

As expected, the other people in the office looked at him differently now since she said that. Most of them were disgusted and even disdainful.

Ye Chen said calmly, "Oh, I'll prepare a gift."

"Great, I can't wait to find out what you're getting Wenwen!" Liu Feng laughed out loud immediately. He knew that Ye Chen was broke, hence he thought he would use that to mock him.

After work, Ye Chen headed to the kindergarten to pick Mengmeng up. Just like before, Ou Lan held her hand as they walked out of the school. In contrast to the little girl jumping around, a grave expression filled Ou Lan's face.

"My dear Mengmeng, can you help Daddy get a lighter please?" Ye Chen took out ten yuan and gave it to his daughter who looked at him in anticipation after taking the money. "Daddy, the lighter will cost one yuan. Can I use 50 cents to buy a lollipop?" She even licked her lips to emphasize her point.

"Buy whatever you like. You don't have to give me the change," Ye Chen said, not sure whether to laugh or to cry. Mengmeng then ran to the store at the school entrance in excitement.

After she left, Ye Chen took a glance at Ou Lan and asked, "Ms. Ou, did your mother's condition worsen?"

"My dad is going to send her to the psychiatric hospital tomorrow." Ou Lan covered her mouth with her head down. She lifted her head a few seconds later and looked at Ye Chen after wiping her tears dry.

"Mr. Ye, can you really treat my mom's illness?"

"Yes, under the premise that you believe in me," Ye Chen replied with a smile.

Ou Lan hesitated for a moment. Then, she said while clenching her teeth, "Alright, I'll trust you this time. E-even if you fail, I-I'll admit defeat."

Dejected, Ye Chen did not feel like treating her mother any longer.

"Mr. Ye, if you have the time tonight, please go to the hospital with me. Oh yeah, please give me your phone number."

Ye Chen nodded and gave her his number.

The little girl came back after Ou Yan had saved his number. She handed Ye Chen a lighter while panting. She began calculating the handful of change with her fingers. "Daddy gave me ten yuan. The lighter costs one yuan, so there were nine yuan left. I bought a lollipop, so there's eight...eight yuan and fifty cents left."

"My dear daughter, didn't I tell you to get anything you wanted?" Ye Chen patted her head, not sure to be mad or to laugh.

The little girl shook her head in all seriousness. “No. Grandma said that I’m still a child, so I can’t be spending money unnecessarily.”

Ye Chen snickered out loud. He carried her and headed home after bidding farewell to Ou Lan.

...

Ye Chen returned to his room after dinner. Over an hour later, a medicinal pill and four bracelets appeared on his bed. Each of the bracelets had six green, round beads bound by a rubber band. They were the size of jelly beans.

The medicinal pill was the Vitality Pill. Meanwhile, the bracelets were protective magic tools that he had refined from the piece of jade Lin Fan gave him.

Lin Fan wore the jade on his waist in the beginning. Ye Chen only got it from him after he died. He recognized it as a low-grade spiritual jade that contained spiritual energy as soon as they met.

Initially, he was planning to refine it to elevate his cultivation base. However, he changed his mind after learning at the office that Ye Wen’s birthday was coming up.

He cut the jade and refined it into protective magic tools to give his parents and Mengmeng. He thought of giving Ye Wen one too. It would be a token of gratitude to Second Uncle for taking care of his family.

In reality, the bracelets were not considered protective magic tools. It was just the most basic defensive magic tool in the cultivation world. With the spiritual jade as the core, Ye Chen inscribed formations on the bracelets, which gave them a bit of power to defend the wearer from some worldly attacks.

The only flaw was that one of the beads in the bracelet would explode each time the person was attacked. Ultimately, it would be the end of the bracelet when all six beads exploded. Then again, it would mean that the wearer would have six chances to save their lives, which was not too shabby.

### **Chapter 36: Do You Believe that I Will Kill You Too?**

When night fell, Ye Chen received a message from Ou Lan. Then, he walked out of the house after changing his clothes.

He saw a white Porsche Cayenne parked at the community entrance from far away. Dressed in a plain dress, Ou Lan was waiting while pacing around the car.

“Mr. Ye, we’re running late. Let’s talk in the car.” Ou Lan waved at him to get him into the passenger seat. They then drove straight to the Lin City Hospital.

Noticing that she was in a rather bad mood, Ye Chen asked, “What happened?”

“My dad is planning to send my mom to the psychiatric hospital earlier, which is tonight,” Ou Lan said without even turning her head. She seemed to be choking back on her tears.

Ye Chen came to a realization and comforted her, “Don’t worry, I’m here. Your mother will definitely recover.”



Ou Lan said nothing while forcing a smile. In reality, she had accepted her destiny. The reason why she came to Ye Chen was that she had agreed to bring him to the hospital during the day.

...

After chatting, Ye Chen found out that Ou Lan's father was Ou Guoliang while her mother was Shen Shuhua.

At the breakneck speed she was driving, they arrived at the hospital just over 20 minutes later. Ou Lan led Ye Chen to rush to a ward on the third floor of the hospital.

They saw a man and a lady standing outside the ward. The man was some 40 years old with a square face that looked stern. Meanwhile, the lady was over 20 years old. She had heavy makeup on while the way she dressed was extraordinarily revealing. They were hugging intimately by the chairs at the entrance at the moment.

Upon witnessing that, Ou Lan had a change of expression and walked over immediately. She said while pointing at the trashy lady in Ou Guoliang's embrace, "Dad, who is she?"

Ou Guoliang put the lady in his embrace down immediately, appearing panicked. "Her name is Zhou Min and she's my secretary. You can call her Aunt Min."

In contrast to Ou Guoliang's panic, Zhou Min, on the other hand, was calm. She smiled in a flirtatious way and looked at Ou Lan as if she was challenging her.

"Aunt Min? Why don't I just call her 'mom'?" Ou Lan scoffed as rage filled her pretty face.

Ou Guoliang frowned and said, "What's that attitude? Your mom is already mentally ill. It would be ridiculous if I'm not allowed to remarry!"

Ou Lan shuddered to hear that. She could not help but take a step back. She said while looking pale, "Remarry? Oh wow, Mom is still alive and you're already looking for a mistress. Please give up on that ridiculous hope. That won't happen as long as I'm still alive."

"Nonsense!" In a fit of anger, Ou Guoliang extended his arm to slap her.

Ou Lan remained still in determination as she watched the slap coming while biting her lip. Tears were flowing from the corner of her eyes. She thought bitterly, 'Go ahead. It's not the first time I'm being beaten anyway. It's best that you beat me to death. In that case, you can be with that mistress officially.'

A gleam of joy flashed through Zhou Min's eyes.

Just before Ou Guoliang's hand landed on Ou Lan's face, a big hand grabbed it all of a sudden. Ou Guoliang was shocked. He stared at Ye Chen who was behind Ou Lan and demanded with a deadly expression on his face, "Who are you?"

"You are not worthy of knowing who I am. All you need to know is that atrocity isn't allowed under my watch!" Ye Chen smiled calmly.

Ou Lan took a glance at Ye Chen in gratitude and introduced him to Ou Guoliang coldly, "He's my friend and he's here to treat Mom."

“Friend? I think he’s more like your manstress!”

Zhou Min, who was standing aside, snickered out loud at the moment. “He’s here to treat her? Ou Lan, it’s not that I want to tease you. Your mom is already sick, but I can’t believe you got yourself a manstress to fool us.”

She took a good look at Ye Chen with disdain on her face as she spoke, “However, your standard might be too low. I can’t believe you got yourself a bumpkin to be your manstress...”

Slap!

A slap landed hard on her cheek before she was even done speaking. She slumped to the ground from the impact.

Ou Guoliang was dumbstruck at the moment while Ou Lan covered her red lips with her hand. Her beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief.

Mengmeng’s father had slapped someone in disagreement. Was he really...such a violent person? Still, that felt pretty satisfying!

Zhou Min looked at Ye Chen begrudgingly while covering her painful cheek. “H-how dare you slap me?”

Ye Chen smirked and revealed his white teeth. “You bitch. If you say that word again, do you believe that I’ll kill you too?” Although he was smiling, there was an intense chill in his words.

“You...you...” Zhou Min opened her mouth but she dared not proceed with her condemnation because she had a faint feeling that the young man before her might really kill her if she behaved as she did before.

Ou Guoliang, who had snapped back to his senses, said while glaring madly at Ye Chen, “H-how dare you slap her? Do you know who I am?”

“I don’t f\*cking care who you are, but you’ll end up like her if you don’t watch your mouth too.” Ye Chen glared at him.

Enraged, Ou Guoliang said while staring at Ou Lan, “Look at this man that you’re dating. Did you bring him here to agitate me?”

“I’m not dating him, and no, he’s not my man,” Ou Lan explained. She said with her teary eyes upon realizing that she was making things between her and Ye Chen worse, “I really got Mr. Ye here to treat Mom.”

“You know about your mom’s condition better than I do. We’ve gone through famous doctors inside and outside of the country. Do you really think this brat can treat her?” Ou Guoliang chuckled out loud instead of being mad.

Zhou Min criticized her coldly, “Could this brat be doing this because of your beauty, in hopes of getting closer to you?”

“No, that’s not it.” Ou Lan began sobbing in panic. However, she found out that her explanation was weak and unconvincing. After all, even she did not believe what she was saying.

Ye Chen peered at Ou Guoliang and said, "Not only can I treat Ms. Ou's mother's illness, but I can also even treat your HIV."

"W-what did you say?" Ou Guoliang was stunned at first and began laughing out loud as if he heard something funny. "Are you saying that I have HIV?"

He was the senior director of a listed company with hundreds of millions of assets. He had always been clean and did not mess around. How could he have HIV?

Ou Lan had a change of expression on her pretty face. She pulled at the corner of Ye Chen's shirt immediately, "Mr. Ye, please don't speak nonsense." She began to regret bringing Ye Chen here now. How could he throw the topic of HIV around?

"See, he's a liar. He talks about HIV as soon as he speaks. Why don't you say that he has fourth-stage cancer?" Zhou Min scoffed.

Ye Chen took a glance at her and said while smiling, "You have HIV too, but don't worry, I won't help both of you."

"Mr. Ye, please stop talking." Ou Lan was about to weep in alarm. Never had she thought that Ye Chen would be so ridiculous.

Seeing her like that, Ye Chen said after a sigh, "Forget it. Let's treat your mother first." He entered the ward as he spoke.

Ou Guoliang stopped him immediately. "Who allowed you to go in? Get out now, or I'll get people to chase you out."

A ferocious gleam flashed in Ye Chen's eyes. Ou Guoliang was frozen completely. He stood still as if he had turned into a rock.

"W-what did you do to him?" Zhou Min had a change of expression. Before she was done speaking, her body froze too.

Ou Lan had fear all over her face. "M-mr. Ye..."

### **Chapter 37: Death-point Striking Expert**

"Don't worry. I've only struck their acupuncture points. They'll be able to move in an hour. Oh yeah, guard the door for me. Don't let anyone come in."

Ye Chen walked straight into the ward and locked the door after he said that. He saw a middle-aged woman with disheveled hair sitting on the bed. She was giggling while playing with a doll in her embrace. Drool was dripping down her mouth, drenching her collar.

She was clearly Ou Lan's mother, Shen Shuhua.

Ye Chen walked over and removed the doll in her hands. Before she managed to scream, he froze her by tapping between her brows. Subsequently, he fed her the Vitality Pill. He placed his palm on top of her head to refine the pill rapidly.

Over ten minutes later, the Vitality Pill was completely refined. Ye Chen waved and released her acupuncture point.

Shen Shuhua stopped struggling and screaming as a gleam of light flashed through her eyes. She asked instantly when she saw Ye Chen, "Who are you, Sir? Also, where am I?"

"What's your daughter's name?" Ye Chen asked.

"Ou Lan."

"What's your husband's name?"

"Ou Guoliang."

"What does he do?"

"He runs a shopping mall."

Ye Chen proceeded to ask some questions while Shen Shuhua managed to answer them clearly and accurately. Finally, he said in satisfaction, "Congratulations, Aunt Shen. You've recovered. Come meet your daughter with me."

He told Shen Shuhua about treating her and led her out of the ward.

Ou Lan, who was on guard outside, went to them immediately, "Mr. Ye? M-my mom..."

She noticed Shen Shuhua behind Ye Chen as she was halfway speaking. Completely stunned, she called out to her by instinct, "Mom?"

"Lanlan." Shen Shuhua walked over to hug her emotionally. She wept, "My dear daughter!"

"Mom, y-you've been cured? Are you alright?" Ou Lan opened her eyes wide in disbelief. Was her Mom's mental illness cured? Was she really normal now?

Shen Shuhua took a glance at Ye Chen with gratitude written all over her face. She said after wiping her tears off, "Yes. Thanks to Mr. Ye, I've recovered now. Lanlan, sorry for troubling you throughout these years."

The mother and daughter hugged each other and started crying.

At the same time, Ou Guoliang and Zhou Min were overwhelmed with shock. Although they could not move, it did not mean that they could not see what was happening before them. It was less than 20 minutes since that brat went in and came out. They could not believe that he had really treated her.

It would take time to heal the ordinary flu and sneezing, but this was mental illness, one that even hospitals within and outside the country were helpless about.

Ou Lan lifted her head to look around after managing to calm herself down. The area was empty. She had no idea when Ye Chen left. She was rather disappointed as she thought, 'Did he leave just like that? I didn't manage to thank him.'

Shen Shuhua could not help but ask when she saw her looking lost, "Lanlan, what's going on between you and Mr. Ye?"

“We’re just normal friends, Mom.” Ou Lan did not sense her mother’s hinting at all.

Shen Shuhua stole a glance at her in a flirtatious way. “My Lanlan is an adult now. You’re shy when you talk about your boyfriend. Don’t worry. You have my support. Moreover, although Mr. Ye looks like he’s a few years older than you and his looks are mediocre, he has extraordinary medical skills and is kind. I’m relieved if you are with him in the future.”

Ou Lan’s pretty face blushed. She said while stomping her feet, “What’s that nonsense, Mom? We’re really just normal friends. Furthermore, he already has a kid.”

Shen Shuhua could only release a sigh.

Ou Lan looked at the entrance of the hospital in deep thought. She could not help thinking about Ye Chen in her mind. Even though he just had an ordinary face, he stirred her heart.

‘He didn’t deceive me. He really does have medical skills. I feel sorry to have doubted him from the beginning until the end! What kind of person is he exactly?’ Ou Lan was overwhelmed with confusion and curiosity.

She met Ye Chen because of the little girl, Mengmeng. Ye Chen dressed simply with a mediocre appearance. Although Ou Lan did not look down on him, she did not care much. She spoke to him because of Mengmeng, and for Mengmeng only.

However, he had saved her from jumping into the lake yesterday and now he had treated her mother’s mental illness. Everything sounded like a dream.

For the first time, Ou Lan realized she had no idea about who this man was. He seemed to hide many things under his inconspicuous appearance.

After the mother and daughter caught up with each other, Shen Shuhua noticed Ou Guoliang and Zhou Min who were frozen next to her. She could not help but ask, “What’s wrong with your dad?”

Ou Lan scoffed and told her everything that happened. She proceeded to say, “Mr. Ye said that they will be able to move after being frozen for an hour.” By now, she had zero doubts about what Ye Chen said.

Shen Shuhua took a closer look at Ou Guoliang and Zhou Min with a complicated expression on her face. She said after a sigh, “Forget it. Get the doctors here and see if they can undo his acupuncture points. We’ll talk about the matter between him and me later.”

Though unwilling, Ou Lan went to get the doctors obediently.

Soon, the entire hospital was stirred because the hospital had sent all their Chinese medicine experts to the rescue. These experts knew the human acupuncture points like the back of their hands. However, they were shocked to find out that none of the experts could release Ou Guoliang and Zhou Min’s acupuncture points.

An old Chinese doctor with gray hair and the walking stick was among the crowd. He could not stop exclaiming as he looked at Ou Guoliang and Zhou Min who remained still. “What an extraordinary skill! This sure is some remarkable skill. I’ve been studying human acupuncture points for over 60 years and was trained by a remarkable Chinese doctor who is now deceased, yet I can’t see how that person managed to strike Mr. Ou and this lady’s acupuncture points.”

“This man must be a Chinese medicine master hidden among the people or some martial art master. Besides that, he knows human acupuncture points better than all of us. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call him the No. 1 in acupuncture points,” another old expert said while shuddering.

The entrance was chaos from all the blabbering. Ou Guoliang and Zhou Min were like monkeys that were being watched at the zoo whereby people were discussing them.

A young doctor said, feeling annoyed, “What’s the point of all this talking? What do we do now? We can’t just let them stand here, can we? I think we might as well just carry them to the beds.”

Someone was going to carry Ou Guoliang after the doctor said that.

“No!” The old Chinese doctor who spoke earlier stopped him immediately. “Don’t move them. Before we find out the solution, we shouldn’t touch people whose acupuncture points have been struck.”

“What will happen if we do?” The young doctor was slightly doubtful.

The old Chinese doctor took a deep breath in and said in all seriousness, “It’ll be harder to release the points as soon as you touch them and accidentally touch other acupuncture points. You might even threaten their lives. I’ve once seen a person whose acupuncture points were struck in Vietnam. His partner touched him and all of his bones were crushed on the spot.”

Ou Guoliang and Zhou Min were almost scared to death as soon as he said that. They were eager to condemn out loud upon seeing the people around them who were in disbelief and were tempted to touch them. ‘You f\*ckers, don’t you dare!’

The head of the hospital showed up and said, “If that’s the case, we’ll just let them stand for an hour. We’ll decide what to do if that doesn’t work by then.”

The people nodded. They then stared at Ou Guoliang and Zhou Min. Over ten minutes later, the people covered their noses and mouths as two gusts of farts were heard. Ou Guoliang and Zhou Min fell onto the ground, rejoicing.

The old Chinese doctor stepped forward immediately and said emotionally, “Mr. Ou, tell me. Tell me who was the expert who struck your acupuncture points. I want to make him my master!”

“F\*ck off!” Ou Guoliang almost cried from the scare. He said to the head of the hospital after pushing the old Chinese doctor away, “President Chen, please do a blood test for me right now. Do a full body check-up for me. I suspect that I have HIV!”

### **Chapter 38: The Mysterious Fruit**

The full moon hung high in the night sky as Ye Chen walked out of his house secretly. He climbed up the mountain behind the community area. He lifted his head and gazed at the full moon above his head as a strange gleam flashed in his eyes.

Subsequently, he picked a place to sit with his legs crossed. He performed a series of hand seals and cultivated the Circulating Treasure Immortal Art quietly.

A tiny dark green bottle appeared in his hand as he thought to himself. The bottle was as clear as jade and was the size of a baby's palm. There were birds, beasts, insects, and fishes carved all over it, but there was no cover.

Ye Chen looked at it in silence with a hint of reminiscence on his face. He mumbled to himself, "We meet again, old buddy!"

It was the Immortal Drift Bottle. Ye Chen had obtained it when he was tossed into the river back then. This bottle was the reason he managed to travel to the cultivation world. He used it to achieve the ability to refine spiritual elixirs. It was also how he managed to cultivate to become an Immortal within a short 3,000 years and eventually become the Heavenly Emperor.

Throughout the 3,000 years, Ye Chen did not manage to figure the bottle out. He had no idea what kind of material it was made of or if it had other abilities.

Under the moonlight, the entire Immortal Drift Bottle was trembling lightly. Subsequently, a weak green light shone out of it.

Ye Chen had the same expression as he seemed to have gotten used to that. After the green light faded, he took out a wrinkled, black blotch that was the size of a walnut. He had obtained it at the Jiulong Antique Street earlier. He even caused a stir in the Immortal Drift Bottle back then.

The reason why he was only studying now was that the Immortal Drift Bottle would not produce the mysterious green liquid unless there was a full moon.

After a short while of pondering, Ye Chen put it on fertile soil immediately. He then picked up the Immortal Drift Bottle and poured it out softly. A drop of thick, green liquid dripped out of the bottle, eventually landing on the black blotch.

As soon as the green liquid dripped onto the black blotch, it vanished within the blink of an eye. It seemed to have been absorbed.

Crack...

Ye Chen stared at the black blotch while holding his breath. The black blotch swayed a few times on the soil, followed by a light commotion. It began shedding its shell as the black layer outside cracked.

Something that was similar to a tentacle extended out of the shell slowly. It was stretching, growing longer and longer. Eventually, countless tentacles branched out when it grew to over three feet. The tentacles then turned into branches and leaves one after another.

Within a few breaths, the black blotch turned into a tiny tree. The bark was smaller than the mouth of the bowl, but it was lush.

Later on, a black flower blossomed from the tree. It was growing, it stopped growing until it was the size of a fist. A mesmerizing foreign fragrance wafted from it.

What flower was that? It was extremely fragrant!

Even Ye Chen, who had seen at least 10,000 spiritual items in his past life, could not recognize what it was.

Entranced by the foreign fragrance, he was shocked to find out that the spiritual power in his body began rotating at an accelerated rate. Meanwhile, insanely dense weeds began growing from the barren land below his feet.

Ye Chen dared not hesitate. He sat with his legs crossed immediately to cultivate the Emperor Scripture while absorbing the foreign fragrance as much as he could. At the same time, his cultivation level was rising rapidly. It rose from peak beginner-stage Spirit Assembly to intermediate-stage Spirit Assembly and then peak intermediate-stage Spirit Assembly.

Just as he was going to break through all the way to mastery-stage Spirit Assembly and even paramount-stage or Foundation Building, the foreign fragrance disappeared.

He opened his eyes to look immediately. He realized that the black flower had wilted and was replaced by something that was similar to a black fruit. It was not round or oval. Instead, it was the shape of a cylinder, resembling a rolling pin...

What exactly was that?

He hesitated for a moment, then he dripped a drop of the mysterious green liquid from the Immortal Drift Bottle onto the tiny tree. However, the tiny tree remained unchanged. Eventually, he dripped the last drop of the mysterious green liquid onto it, but still, nothing changed.

Ye Chen was a little annoyed now. He sat next to it directly while staring at it without blinking. He was waiting for it to ripen. However, the black fruit had no sign of turning ripe at all as he waited until day broke.

All he could do was set up a formation around it before he left, looking disappointed. He secretly made up his mind that he would move it into the villa that Lin Tai gave him when he had the time.

...

To avoid Ou Lan from bombarding him with questions about healing, Ye Chen thought he would get his mother to bring Mengmeng to school. Meanwhile, he headed to the office.

As soon as he arrived, he realized that everyone was there. All of them were chatting and smiling as they surrounded Ye Wen's table, discussing her birthday party.

Liu Feng sat next to Ye Wen. He could not stop talking about which restaurant they would go to after work as well as which karaoke outlet to go while Zhao Qian, Zhang Li, and the rest cheered occasionally.

All of them stopped talking when they saw Ye Chen. Liu Feng said while raising his brows, "Ye Chen, it's Wenwen's birthday today. I hope you remember her gift."

Ye Wen peered at him by instinct.

Ye Chen nodded and sat at his seat without saying a word. He was still trying to figure out the black fruit in his head.

Liu Feng looked at Zhao Qian and the rest upon seeing him like that. He scoffed, thinking that Ye Chen had forgotten the gift or was too embarrassed to speak as the gift was subpar.



Noticing that it was time for work, they went back to their seats one after another and began goofing around. Their minds were occupied with the excitement of going to the restaurant and karaoke later.

After they finally pulled through working hours, they rushed out when it was time to leave.

Ye Chen stood up and walked to Ye Wen. He handed the bracelet that he had prepared for her. He said while smiling, "I won't be going to the party. Happy birthday."

Just when he was done speaking, Liu Feng snatched the bracelet away from his hand. "Let's see what you got for our Wenwen."

Ye Chen frowned. The rest of them turned around and looked at the bracelet in Liu Feng's hand with their eyes wide open. They were very curious.

They gasped when they saw that there was no box for the bracelet which was oddly crude and was even tied together with a mere rubber band. They looked at Ye Chen in disdain and judgment.

How was that a birthday gift?

Liu Feng pointed at the bracelet and struggled through his words as he laughed, "Ye Chen, so t-this is...the b-birthday gift that you got Wenwen?"

Ye Wen took a glance at the bracelet and glanced at the people who could not stop laughing. She looked extremely horrified.

"Ye Chen, don't tell me you got this from some flea market!" Zhao Qian laughed so hard that her chest was undulating.

Zhang Li said with disdain on her face, "You're being too kind to say that he got it from a flea market. I'm guessing he picked it up from a trash can."

"I made it myself," Ye Chen said calmly.

As soon as he spoke, laughter exploded among the crowd again. Liu Feng said in an exaggerated way on purpose, "Ye Chen, this isn't right. Wenwen only celebrates her birthday once a year and this is all you got her? Don't tell me that you're unwilling to pay 80 to 100 yuan for her gift?"

"This is priceless." Ye Chen shook his head. He was being genuine. After all, that bracelet was a protective magic tool. If Ye Wen encountered any danger, it could block six crises for her. It might even be sold at an insanely high price if he were to auction it.

If not for Second Uncle, Ye Chen would have been unwilling to give it to her.

Zhou Kai could not help but chuckle out loud. "Forget it. Nobody will want it even if you toss this piece of crap on the ground. I can't believe that you said it's priceless. Your skin sure is ridiculously thick."

Liu Feng handed the bracelet to Ye Wen and said with a sarcastic smile, "Take it, Wenwen. Your cousin, who's related by blood, made it after all. They say it's the heart that counts, doesn't it?"

Ye Wen snatched the bracelet and ran away immediately. She wiped her tears as she fled. "What do you mean by this? I wouldn't mind even if you didn't get me anything! How dare you give me a piece of crap?! Are you trying to humiliate me? Are you intentionally humiliating me before everybody?"

### Chapter 39: It's Useless Even If You Break Your Voice Box from Screaming

It was brightly lit at the entrance of Lin City's Jazz Palace KTV.

Ye Wen could not stop vomiting while holding onto a willow tree on the street. She was crying while vomiting. It was a hideous sight as she was like a drunkard.

"Why? Ye Chen, what did my family owe you in our past life? Why must you cling onto us like a herbal plaster? Why do you have to have such an ignorant face every day? I wouldn't bother to look at you if not for my dad.

"You're almost 30. Not only did your wife run away, but you also got yourself a job through a shortcut. My mom was right about you. You're a piece of crap!

"I hate you, I really do!"

Meanwhile, Liu Feng, Zhao Qian, Zhang Li, Zhou Kai, and the rest kept comforting her.

"There, there Wenwen. Stop crying. Don't be mad about that piece of crap. You're the one at a loss if you break your body from being angry.

"Zhao Qian is right. Wenwen, if you're still mad, I'll get Zhou Kai and a few of them to beat that brat up. We will use a sack to wrap his head on his way home after work and give him a good beating to avenge you."

"Don't fool around, you guys. I think Ye is really something else. He might really be powerful when he fights. I suggest that we get Master Liu to fire him directly."

Liu Feng patted Ye Wen's shoulder and took over the conversation. "Don't worry. It's not the end with Ye. I'll find an opportunity to fire him one day so that he will stop disgusting us."

What the few of them had not noticed was Ye Chen currently standing across the street where they were. He was watching them quietly and heard everything that they said. He revealed a mocking smirk at the corner of his lips.

'Huh, so this is what you think about your cousin. I know that you and Second Aunt look down on my family. You guys are even cold to us and pick on us intentionally.

'I don't mind all that. I even gave you an extremely precious protective magic tool for your birthday gift. The reason being, you're my Second Uncle's only daughter while he's one of the few people who care about me in this world.

'Forget it. Since you hate me so much, I'll back away from your eyes directly. That would be mercy for both of us.'

Ye Chen shook his head lightly as he thought to this point. Just when he was going to turn around to leave, he noticed Ye Wen shove Liu Feng's hand away all of a sudden.

"Go away! Don't any of you dare follow me!" She covered her mouth as she crossed the street while staggering after saying that. She began running deep into the dark aimlessly.

Liu Feng and the rest had a change of expression. The traffic light turned red when they were going to chase after her. The long trail of traffic stopped them from moving.

Ye Chen frowned. Although he thought he would have ignored that, he eventually chased her as he just could not help it. She was his Second Uncle's daughter after all.

Nonetheless, it would be the last time.

Although Ye Wen was drunk, she ran fast. She went deep into a dark alley, already feeling mad before this. She had been partying while being annoyed at the gift that Ye Chen got her, causing her to have an avalanche of emotions. She just wanted to release all of the unknown anger that she was feeling.

Plop!

Perhaps because she ran too fast, she fell flat onto the ground. It was dark around her, and she could not tell where she was. She was half sober by then.

She stood up and shouted, "Liu Feng, Qianqian, Lili, Zhou Kai!"

However, nobody answered her. She began to panic at the moment. She thought of heading back from where she came from when she suddenly heard the roar of a bike and saw a strong beam of light coming at her.

A bike with two young men on it came straight for her. One of them was tall while the other was short. They had piercings in their ears as well as brightly dyed hair. Both of them were stunned to see Ye Wen at first. Then, they took a good look at her.

"Bro, this chick is hot!" The short, young man's eyes lit up at the moment. He gulped as he spoke.

The tall, young man looked at Ye Wen with a lecherous look on his face. He said while rubbing his palms, "She's more than hot. I can't believe we'd find such a bombshell here."

Ye Wen's pretty face had a change of expression. She could not help but took a step back. "W-what do you guys want from me?"

"Pfft, what else? Of course, we want to f\*ck you." The tall, young man grinned as the lust in his eyes grew.

Ye Wen fell onto the ground in fear. She said while shaking, "Don't you guys dare come closer, or I'll scream."

"Go ahead and scream. It's useless even if you break your voice box from screaming in such a secluded place." The tall, young man snickered.

Just when he was going to pounce at her, the short, young man said while scratching his head, "Bro, what you said is a little familiar. I think it's a classic line that the bad guys say in TV dramas when they're going to rape someone."

"So?" the tall, young man said impatiently.

The short, young man hesitated before speaking again, "Usually when the villain says 'it's useless even if you break your voice box from screaming', the male lead will show up to save the lady."

The tall, young man turned his head immediately. Realizing that nobody was behind him, he turned his head back and gave the short, young man a slap. "You dumb\*ass, I can't believe you're convinced by such a stupid storyline. Now hold onto this chick's legs. Don't let her move."

He dove directly at Ye Wen after he was done speaking.

Rip!

As a light noise came, he tore a big piece of the thin dress she was wearing. A significant part of her body was revealed.

"Stop, stop!" Ye Wen struggled with all of her might. Her beautiful body was shaking as her tears flowed uncontrollably.

At the moment, she deeply regretted what she did. She bemoaned throwing a tantrum and fleeing to such a secluded place.

Never had she thought that her retaliation would turn the two young men on. Another ripping sound came as the dress straps on Ye Wen broke.

"Bro, cover her mouth. Stop her from moving and screaming. It'll be your turn after I'm done." The tall, young man stretched his arm to remove his belt.

"No, I'm begging you!" Ye Wen held onto her vital parts tight, filled with despair.

"No? You'll beg for more later. Women are all bitches who always say the opposite of what they want," he mocked.

All of a sudden, there were footsteps approaching behind them when he was on top of Ye Wen and just about to perform the deed.

The footsteps were at a moderate pace, but they were loud and clear. It sounded as if the person was taking a stroll.

The tall, young man turned his head quickly. He said weakly while looking into the dark, "W-who's there?"

The approaching footsteps were the only thing that responded to him.

The short, young man gulped as goosebumps rose on his skin. "Bro...could it be...a ghost?"

"I'm not scared of living humans. Do you think I'd be scared of ghosts? I'd love to see who is trying to play a fool over there." The tall, young man was smiling instead of being mad. He took out his phone and shone the flashlight. However, he secretly had goosebumps too.

'Holy sh\*t, that line from the TV drama came true!'

#### **Chapter 40: Come Look at That Flying Man**

A person walked slowly in the dark. He wore a gray robe and a clown mask on his face.

The short, young man was frightened immediately. "Brother, it's a ghost!"

“Your mother’s a ghost. You dumba\*s, that’s a human.” The tall, young man slapped him.

The short, young man felt wronged while mumbling as he held onto his cheek, “Your mother is my mother. Scolding my mother would mean scolding your own mother.”

The tall man took a dagger from the cargo box on his bike while holding his anger back. He shouted at the clown that was walking out of the dark, “Stay right there!”

The clown seemed to not have heard what he said whereby he proceeded to walk to Ye Wen who was shaking. He then took off his robe and covered her. He said, “Follow me!”

Ye Wen glanced at him weakly then glanced at the two young men. Eventually, she stood up from the ground while sobbing.

“Brother, he’s going to take the chick that we fancy away,” the short, young man said weakly.

“I’m going to kill you for sticking your nose in our business!” The tall, young man looked ferocious as he charged the dagger at the clown.

Ye Wen could not help but scream in fear. However, her scream came to a halt when she realized that the clown next to her had grabbed the young man’s hand.

“You...” The tall, young man was stunned.

The clown said nothing and tossed him into the air directly. He hurled him high into the sky just like that as though he was tossing a rotten egg out.

As Ye Wen covered her mouth, she almost screamed out loud from the surprise again. Her chest was undulating.

The person had tossed the man into the sky with merely one hand! W-was he human?

The short, young man watched that scene, looking dumbstruck. He said instinctively, “Brother, come look at that flying man.” Then, he subsequently looked around as he spoke, “Eh, where is my brother?”

Thud!

As a loud thud came, a body fell from the sky. His face smashed hard onto the ground and his head was smashed in. Brain juice and fresh blood flowed out together.

Ye Wen had never seen such a gory scene before. She finally could no longer hold it back and screamed out loud. Subsequently, she felt her stomach twitch, so she then vomited while holding onto the wall.

The short, young man walked to the dead body with his eyes wide open. “My brother is gone. My brother is dead! You killed my brother! I’m going to kill you!”

He charged at the clown, mustering all of his strength in the attempt to kill him.

The clown lifted his hand and slapped him. The slap alone threw the man against the wall directly. His head was shoved deep in the wall, and his legs that were hanging outside stopped moving after a few twitches.

Ye Wen watched him in great fear. “You...you killed them. You killed them!”

“Shut your mouth if you don’t want to die!” the clown orderd coldly. He then dragged her out of the alley.

Ye Wen’s heart could not stop pounding. At the same time, while being grateful for the person for saving her, she was terrified of his powerful ability and cruel doings. She was worried that he might kill her to avoid her from telling anyone about this.

Fortunately, the person said nothing or done anything.

The concern Ye Wen secretly had faded slowly. She could not help but ask while looking at his strange getup, “Hey, who are you?”

The clown was silent.

“You must be the legendary ancient martial artist, aren’t you?” Ye Wen was getting more and more daring. She heard Liu Feng mention ancient martial artists when he was boasting. He said that ancient martial artists would kill people like they were killing chickens. They were evidently superior to ordinary people.

In reality, Liu Feng had never seen one. He had only heard that from someone else. Although that was the case, Ye Wen, Zhao Qian, and the rest were impressed.

The clown remained silent.

Ye Chen did not mind that. Instead, she said while chuckling, “Don’t worry. I won’t tell anyone about you killing them, but why did you save me?” That was what puzzled her the most. The person had appeared as if he was looking for her. Could he have known that she was in danger?

Most importantly, he was in a disguise, so nobody could see his face clearly with a helmet on. Due to the poor lighting, nobody could see his body and what he was wearing clearly.

“We’re here!”

The clown stopped all of sudden as they were getting out of the alley.

Knowing that it was time for them to part ways, Ye Wen had a sense of longing that came out of nowhere. She said while her pretty face blushed a little, “Since you saved my life, can you take off your mask to show me what you look like? I’ll repay the favor in the future.”

“There’s no need!” the clown said coldly and proceeded to walk into the shadows again.

Ye Wen shouted immediately, “Hey, at least tell me your name?”

The clown did not even turn his head. He disappeared within the blink of an eye.

“Pfft, do you think you’re cool? You’re just like that Ye guy.” Ye Wen stomped her foot, looking disappointed. She proceeded to speak, “But you’re so much more powerful than that guy. He’s pretending to be solemn because he’s introverted, but you? Perhaps you’re the lonely hero that people always talk about.”

As she was talking, Liu Feng and the rest’s shouts came from far away. Ye Wen threw a quick glance into the alley and walked to the street to wave at Liu Feng and the rest who were far away.

Liu Feng rushed over with the rest immediately. He took a good look at her and asked in concern, "Where did you go, Wenwen? We were worried sick."

"I didn't go anywhere!" Ye Wen replied coldly. She might have been a little touched to see Liu Feng showing his feelings in the past.

However, after experiencing that earlier, Liu Feng's position in her heart deteriorated instantly. It was replaced by the clown in the mask with a cold imposing manner but was brutal when he attacked. Liu Feng might be wealthy and was quite handsome, but money did not define a man's charisma. A man's strength was the most important factor.

What women lacked was a sense of security. Moreover, the person had just saved her life earlier, so she could determine their differences immediately.

Liu Feng was slightly taken aback. He seemed to have noticed the distance in her words. "What's wrong, Wenwen?"

"I said I'm fine. Aren't you just being annoying?" Ye Wen said impatiently.

Zhao Qian, who was standing aside, took out the bracelet and said, "Oh yeah, you accidentally dropped it at the karaoke. The staff passed it to us after they found it."

"Isn't this the trash that Ye Chen gave Wenwen? Why keep it? Throw it away," Liu Feng snickered and he was going to take the bracelet.

Ye Wen seemed to have thought of something. She snatched it back and scoffed, "Why throw it away? I'll return it to him tomorrow. I don't want his gift."

"Oh yeah, I'll find an excuse to fire him after you return this to him tomorrow," Liu Feng said while grinning.

"It's kind of late. Let's go home." Zhang Li yawned sleepily.

Subsequently, the few of them left after getting into the car.

Ye Chen looked calm as he watched the car driving away while standing far away. Eventually, he turned around and rushed home. This was the last time! After all, he did this to repay his Second Uncle's kindness.