

Genius 331

Chapter 331: Chuma Disciple Shen Cangsheng!

Almost at the same that Ye Chen crushed the black energy in Zhu Chao's body, a devastating shriek came from the secondary forest that Shi Ting, Aunt Hong, and the rest were scared of.

The scream shook the dark clouds above the forest away, from which rain was pouring. The animals in the entire forest knelt on the ground while shuddering.

The highest mountain in Jiamusi was like a sharp sword that pierced through the clouds. It was so high that one could not even see the peak. The locals said that even eagles that were good at flying high could not pass the mountain.

What outsiders had no idea about was that there was a small temple at the peak. The temple was approximately 100 square meters wide. Instead of Buddha or gods, there was a stone sculpture that looked like a python in the temple.

The python was terrifying with a majestic stance like a devil that was looking at the world in a condescending manner. Regular people would lose themselves just by looking at it.

Meanwhile, there was a bald old man in a monk's robe before the sculpture. The old man had his eyes shut while sitting on the cushion, and he seemed to be meditating.

If one were to look closer, they would notice an eagle perched on his shoulder. The eagle was extraordinarily big with sharp eyes.

At that moment, the eagle was pecking at the flesh on the old man's shoulder. Flesh would regenerate each time a piece of flesh on the old man's left shoulder was eaten. If anyone were to see that, they would definitely be so shocked that they would be speechless.

Suddenly, the old man seemed to have sensed something, whereby he opened his eyes to look at the stone sculpture before him.

The red glow lit up in the python's eyes out of nowhere. Subsequently, it spoke in the human language, "Shen Cangsheng, my son has been killed. Remember this man's aura. Bring his head and soul to me!"

...

Shi Ting was dumbstruck to witness Ye Chen really kill the immortal in Zhu Chao's body. She only snapped back to her senses a moment later, then she looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. "Y-You killed it?!"

"Should I have kept it alive and celebrate the New Year with it instead?" Ye Chen thought that her question was funny.

Shi Ting was angry. "You heard him say that he's the Mysterious Snake King's son. How dare you kill him?"

"I don't care whoever this Mysterious Snake King is. I've killed his son anyway!" Ye Chen answered calmly.

"Y-You..." Shi Ting was pissed off.

“Alright, alright. Let’s go home!” Yang Tian mediated the situation quickly. He walked out of the Zhu residence after asking Shi Ting to help Aunt Hong up. When they got into the car and started the engine, they realized that one of the tires was punctured.

Yang Tian got out of the car and checked it. He could not help but condemn after realizing that someone had punctured the tire, “Which b*stard punctured the tire? If I manage to catch you, I’ll kill you!”

“Let’s just grab a cab,” Ye Chen said while thinking to himself.

...

Over an hour later at Aunt Hong’s house, Aunt Hong looked at Ye Chen in shock after gaining consciousness. “You guys killed Zhu Chao? As well as the immortal behind him?”

Just when Ye Chen was going to speak, Shi Ting pointed at Iron Tower aside fiercely. “Aunt, it was this big guy who killed them.”

“He’s the one?” Aunt Hong was stunned as she thought it would have been Ye Chen who did it. Never had she thought that it would be Iron Tower that she did not pay attention to.

Shi Ting nodded immediately. “This guy is powerful. He stomped Zhu Chao to death like a giant!” She thought it was unbelievable now that she recalled it.

Aunt Hong clasped her fists at Iron Tower. “I wonder how should I address you, sir.”

However, Iron Tower said nothing. Still, Aunt Hong, who treated Iron Tower as a powerhouse, did not mind that at all. She looked at Ye Chen with a little doubt. “This man is your bodyguard?”

“I suppose so!” Ye Chen nodded.

“It seems like I’ve underestimated you. You’re nothing ordinary.” Aunt Hong looked intensely at him. Instinctively, she assumed that Ye Chen was from a wealthy family. If not, how would he have such a powerful bodyguard?

“Aunt, Zhu Chao and the immortal are dead. The immortal said that his father is the Mysterious Snake King before he died...” Shi Ting shared while frowning.

Aunt Hong’s expression changed instantly. “What did you say? The Mysterious Snake King?”

“That’s right!” Shi Ting nodded immediately and glared at Ye Chen. “It was this guy’s fault. He killed the immortal after learning that his father is the Mysterious Snake King!”

“We’re in great trouble!” Aunt Hong fell to the ground, appearing devastated.

Yang Tian’s heart sank. He could not help but ask, “Aunt Hong, is the Mysterious Snake King really that powerful?”

“Is he really that powerful, you say?!” Aunt Hong forced a smile. “There are five kings among the Five Immortals that are above all immortals. The five of them have cultivated for close to 1,000 years, so they’re powerful. Meanwhile, this Mysterious Snake King is even more terrifying. It’ll definitely come for revenge!”

“So, what do we do now? Can we run?” Yang Tian gulped. “You said before that they can’t do anything to us as soon as we pass Shanhaiguan.”

He had been confident in Ye Chen before, but he panicked a little now. After all, it was something that had cultivated for close to 1,000 years. Even if a pig were to cultivate for 1,000 years, it could defeat anyone.

“It’s futile!” Aunt Hong shook his head lightly. “The Mysterious Snake King has many underlings, and I’m sure that they’re already waiting for you guys around Shanhaiguan. You will be captured as soon as you get there.”

“Aunt, the Mysterious Snake King won’t be there himself, right?” Shi Ting said as her face turned pale.

Yang Tian asked, “Why not?”

Aunt Hong took a deep breath. “The five of them stay in the secondary forest at all times. They don’t come out so easily because they will expose their aura as soon as they get out, which will bring the Heavenly Tribulation down upon them.”

Yang Tian was relieved to hear that.

Aunt Hong said while chuckling, “But don’t you guys forget—Zhu Chao is already so powerful when he’s only a chuma disciple of an immortal of 200 years. Imagine how powerful the Five Kings’ chuma disciples such as Shen Cangsheng, Huang Xieyi, Bai Shinie, Yin Santong, and Shi Qianmo, would be.”

Shi Ting screamed in desperation as she thought to herself, ‘That’s right! Although the Five Kings can’t get out themselves, they have chuma disciples in the outside world. Not only that, but the five’s abilities are also powerful, so powerful that they can suppress other chuma disciples.’

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. He would not be afraid even if the Five Kings come, let alone their disciples.

“There’s only one solution now!” Aunt Hong said after a moment of silence, “We’ll get the bridge crosser to solve this grudge for us.”

“What bridge crosser?” Yang Tian asked.

Aunt Hong hesitated and said in a deep voice, “It’s a medium. Follow me somewhere later. Whether you guys will be saved or not will depend on them!”

“Aunt Hong, there’s no need for that. I’ll wait here for the Mysterious Snake King’s chuma disciple to come. I’ll kill him as well,” Ye Chen assured while shaking his head.

Shi Ting glared at him. “Hey, how dare you still fool around now? My aunt is doing this for you. Do you think your bodyguard is Shen Cangsheng’s match?”

She paused as she spoke to this point, then she proceeded in a straightforward manner, “Let me tell you, Shen Cangsheng will be able to kill your bodyguard even if he doesn’t get the Mysterious Snake King to possess him!”

Chapter 332: The Mysterious Ancient Painting!

Ye Chen was surprised. "Why?"

Aunt Hong said as fear filled her face, "The reason being not only is Shen Cangsheng a chuma disciple, but he's one of the Shamanism elders. He knows witchcraft. People have witnessed with their very own eyes that he used merely a finger to kill what the outside world calls a Martial Dao master, who was also an Illuminating God expert."

Ye Chen realized something upon hearing that.

Naturally, a person who could kill a Martial Dao master and was also an Illuminating God expert with a finger alone would have powerful abilities. It was no wonder that Aunt Hong, Shi Ting, and the rest were scared of that man.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly as he thought to this point.

But so what?

Had he not killed more than one Martial Dao master?

He had killed Illuminating God experts as well!

Aunt Hong sighed and said when she noticed that he did not care, "Alright, follow me to the Hu residence!"

"Old Ye, let's go check it out. Aunt Hong is doing this out of kindness," Yang Tian could not help but persuade Ye Chen. To him, no matter how powerful Ye Chen was, he might not have the upper hand to fight five monsters with 1,000 years of cultivation.

Ye Chen could only agree to that since he could not push Yang Tian away. At that moment, the insurance company had driven the car, which tire was punctured earlier, over.

Aunt Hong got them to enter the car and she asked Shi Ting to drive.

Over an hour later, the car arrived at the entrance of an individual villa. Aunt Hong ordered after glancing at the villa before them, "Don't speak nonsense when we get in later, and don't fight back no matter what the person says."

"Aunt Hong, who's living in this villa that you're so scared of?" Yang Tian asked out of curiosity.

Shi Ting rolled her eyes at him. "Don't you know about the Hu family of the northeast?"

Yang Tian shook his head to attest that he had no idea.

Aunt Hong introduced, "The Hu family is one of the few popular chumaxian families in the northeast. They worship the immortal fox. Legend has it that a fox in the fox cult that was going through a Heavenly Tribulation hundreds of years ago died when it was going to be granted an immortal rank. It reincarnated into a human while the Hu family is its descendant."

Being granted an immortal rank was practically the pursuit that all immortals went for! That was the reason why they wanted to gather good karma.

Yang Tian secretly smiled and treated that as hearsay.

“Aunt, why isn’t the immortal fox one of the Five Kings?” Shi Ting mumbled, “The fox immortal isn’t one of the Five Kings, but you’re asking the Hu family for a favor. What if they won’t do it?”

“Shut your mouth!” Aunt Hong was furious as she condemned, “Don’t you ever underestimate the Hu family. Don’t you ever disparage the fox cult. Although they’re not one of the Five Kings, they’ve been conquering the northeast. The Five Kings daren’t do as they wish in the northeast because of the foxes!”

Shi Ting gave a short response while feeling wronged.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, heard the underlying meaning of Aunt Hong’s words. Perhaps, there was something in the fox cult that the Five Kings were fearful of.

Aunt Hong stopped explaining as she led the few of them to the door after leaving the car. She said to an old man at the security room with full respect, “Uncle Hu, please inform them that Zhou Hong wants to meet Old Master Hu.”

The old man did not even look at them as he picked up the phone and spoke after taking a sip of beer, “Wait here!”

Soon, a young man and lady walked out.

They were dressed fashionably. The young man in a suit led the way. He glanced at them after the gate was opened, and he said in an unwelcoming tone, “Aunt Hong, why are you here at the Hu residence?”

“Aunt Hong, your mother copulated with an outsider back then. We’ve banished her from the family, so what right do you think you have to be here?” the lady scoffed in disdain.

Shi Ting could not help demanding, “What are you guys talking about?”

Aunt Hong was her only family member in this world, and she had even brought her up. Therefore, she could not tolerate any outsiders humiliating Aunt Hong.

However, Aunt Hong dragged her behind and forced a smile on her face. “Whether I’m from the Hu family or not, we’re the chuma disciples of the fox cult. Please get Old Master Hu to help me.”

“Oh, you wish...” The lady smirked. Just when she was going to say something further, an old voice suddenly came from behind, “Let them in!”

“This way, please!” the lady could only invite them in unwillingly.

Aunt Hong led Ye Chen and the rest into the Hu residence, and they soon arrived at the living room. An old man with gray hair stood before the window, holding a walking stick.

Aunt Hong went up to him and bowed, “Old Master Hu!”

Then only did he turn around.

“Jiawen, Jiayu, you guys may leave!”

Immediately, the young man and lady walked out and closed the door.

“Please sit!” the old man said calmly. Since the beginning, he only had his eyes on Aunt Hong. He did not even glance at Ye Chen and the rest.

Nevertheless, Ye Chen did not mind that. He began looking around the vintage living room after taking his seat. Besides the decorations being vintage, so were the tables and chairs. Most importantly, there were no televisions and computers in the house.

On a table leaning against the wall, there was an incense burner and offerings on the table while an ancient painting hung on the wall.

There was a lady in a white palace costume in the painting. She had gorgeous features with otherworldly charisma. She looked alive as if she was a real person.

Yang Tian noticed that too, so he said while poking Ye Chen, "Old Ye, the lady in the painting is so beautiful. She looks like a fairy."

Ye Chen said nothing. Instead, he looked intensely at the lady in the painting. For some reason, he was surprised to be able to sense faint demonic qi from her.

He secretly released a gush of Divine Consciousness toward the ancient painting as he thought about this. As soon as the Divine Consciousness touched the painting, the eyes of the lady in the painting moved. Shock flashed through her pupils.

Despite Yang Tian not noticing that at all, Ye Chen looked rather serious now.

'Interesting!' Old Master Hu scoffed noticing both of them behaving disrespectfully toward the painting. His tone was rather cold. "Tell me, why are you here?"

Aunt Hong then told him everything from Yang Tian breaking the secondary forest's rule, offending Zhu Chao, and the latter's death.

Old Master Hu spoke after a moment of silence, "So, you're asking my Hu family to be the middle person to solve the grudge with Shen Cangsheng and the Mysterious Snake King?"

"Please help them for the sake of my mother, Old Master Hu!" Aunt Hong suddenly knelt onto the ground.

Old Master Hu shivered a little and said after taking a deep breath in, "I'm sorry. I can't..."

Aunt Hong's face turned pale while despair filled her face.

Before Old Master Hu was done speaking, his expression changed drastically. He looked at the ancient painting on the wall by instinct, appearing to be a little shocked. Subsequently, he changed his mind. "I can promise you that, but I'll need you to come back to our family!"

Aunt Hong was shocked. She thought that Old Master Hu was going to reject her. However, he made a promise when he was halfway rejecting her, which was odd.

Old Master Hu sighed softly upon seeing her remain silent. "Your mother was my eldest daughter, and you're my granddaughter. I had so much hope for her. Never had I thought that she'd give up on herself...Forget it. It's up to you whether you want to come back."

"I'll come back!" Aunt Hong nodded after a moment of hesitation.

Old Master Hu broke into a smile and said, "Great. There happens to be an exchange between us four chumaxian families tomorrow night. You guys will go with me, and I'll try my best to solve this."

Chapter 333: Reenacting Strange Stories in the Middle of the Night!

Old Master Hu's decisiveness shocked the few of them. Since then, his stern expression was gone. He would chat with Shi Ting, Ye Chen, and Yang Tian occasionally.

Ye Chen glanced at the ancient painting on the wall and said while smiling, "Old Master Hu, I wonder who that is in the painting."

"That's right, Old Master Hu. That beauty in the painting is no ordinary woman. She's ranked No. 1 among all of the beauties that I've ever seen!" Yang Tian grinned.

Shi Ting had disdain on her face. 'Hah, all men are the same!'

Old Master Hu's face froze a little, then he said while shaking his head, "She was our family ancestor, but she has passed away for a long time."

Yang Tian looked disappointed.

On the other hand, Ye Chen was secretly smirking. 'Your ancestor has demonic qi? How come your ancestor's eyes are still moving despite the fact that she's dead?'

However, since Old Master Hu was unwilling to reveal anything, he did not want to ask further.

Old Master Hu invited Ye Chen and the rest to stay in a friendly manner. Aunt Hong did not decline that offer. She was here mainly because of her concern that Shen Cangsheng would come to them anytime.

The young man and the lady were in disbelief about Old Master Hu's decisiveness. They loathed Ye Chen and the rest even more now. They would bicker with the newcomers whenever they met occasionally.

Yang Tian was so pissed off that he almost wanted to roll up his sleeves to beat them up.

Instead, Ye Chen took him out and bought many things such as an ancient book, an ancient scholar costume, and an oil lamp. He rented the scholar costume from a drama crew. Otherwise, he would not have been able to get it anywhere no matter how much money he had.

Ye Chen smiled and did not explain a thing whereas Yang Tian could not stop asking the reason why he bought all those.

Soon, the sky turned dark.

After everyone went to bed, Ye Chen dragged Yang Tian under a grapevine in the courtyard of the Hu residence. The sky was rather dim.

Yang Tian turned on the flashlight on his phone and said while feeling rather speechless, "Old Ye, why did you bring me here in the middle of the night?"

Ye Chen placed the things that he had bought earlier on the stone table. He lit the old lamp and handed the ancient scholar costume to Yang Tian. "Here, put it on!"

“Why would I want to put it on?” Yang Tian looked blankly at him. “Don’t tell me that you’re taking some videos to upload it to TikTok? When did you start playing that? Damn, it’s very addictive. You should stop!”

“Have you read the ‘Strange Stories from a Chinese Studio’ before?” Ye Chen suddenly asked.

Yang Tian nodded. “Yes, I have. Why?”

Ye Chen said while smiling, “Do you know what’s the most frequent plot in the book?”

Yang Tian glanced at the ancient book, scholar costume, and the oil lamp. He smacked his head. “The plot whereby a scholar is reading in the middle of the night? And a fox spirit comes to seduce him?”

“Exactly!” Ye Chen nodded and peeped at the living room intentionally. A smirk appeared at the corner of his lips. “Let’s reenact the strange stories tonight!”

“Are you out of your mind?” Yang Tian opened his eyes wide as he thought he had heard it wrong.

“You’re asking me to do this in the middle of the night? Who are we even doing this for? I might say yes if you’re just taking a short video to upload it to TikTok.”

“Why are you talking so much? Put it on now!” Ye Chen forced Yang Tian to put on the ancient scholar costume and ordered him, “Sit down and pick up the book before you. Read it out loud.”

“Wait!” Yang Tian stopped him suddenly. He seemed to have noticed something. “Why am I the scholar and not you? That’s unfair.”

Ye Chen’s countenance turned grim instantly.

“I know. You finally admit that I’m more handsome than you.” Yang Tian almost laughed out loud. He changed his words noticing that Ye Chen’s expression was getting sourer and sourer. “I can pretend to be a scholar, but you’ll have to use your phone to take a video of me and upload it to TikTok.”

In reality, Ye Chen indeed was mediocre when it came to his looks. He could not compare with Yang Tian who had pretty features, thick brows, and big eyes.

“Sure,” Ye Chen agreed to that instantly.

Only then did Yang Tian sit down and flip the book to the first page. He looked troubled. “Damn it, Old Ye. Didn’t you check the title before buying the book?”

“I forgot.” Ye Chen smiled awkwardly. He really did not notice that, so he subsequently said, “Don’t worry about it. Just pretend like you’re reading. Read it like you’re reciting the poems you learned in high school. I’ll stand aside to take a video of you, so be serious.” Then, he left after saying that.

Yang Tian was annoyed. However, he picked up the book anyway and began reading under the bright oil lamp, “Ehem, first chapter. Ximen Qing makes ten friends, and Wu Song meets his sister-in-law...”

He thought the opening was boring as he read to this point. He flipped a couple of pages and happened to get to the part where Ximen Qing and Pan Jinlian were having an affair. Wu Song had just found out about that, and they were going to poison him.

“Big boy, it’s time to eat your medicine...” He cleared his throat.

...

Ye Chen sat on a tree less than 100 meters away from Yang Tian. He performed the Aura-concealing Method to cover his aura to blend in with the tree. He looked at the living room of the Hu residence and said wryly, "Can you hold back?"

He had noticed the strange thing about the ancient painting during the day. Since there had been people around back then, it was inconvenient for him to pry further.

To verify his speculation, he came up with this plan.

It was a quiet night with no breeze. Time passed by slowly, and nothing was happening in the living room.

Ye Chen could not help but frown. "Is this a mistake?"

He controlled his Divine Consciousness to scan under the vines. He saw Yang Tian sitting on the stone stool with a cigarette in his mouth. He was scratching his foot with his other foot on the stool while indulging in the book.

The corner of Ye Chen's lips twitched hard.

An ancient scholar?

It was no wonder that his target did not fall into the trap.

He could not help but speak to Yang Tian through voice transmission, "Can you be more serious? Do you want the many TikTok users to laugh at your video?"

The voice that came out of nowhere shocked Yang Tian.

He looked around for a while. He only suppressed his shock when Ye Chen's voice came into his head again. He put on his shoes and stomped the cigarette butt out. He coughed and held the book in all seriousness. He read out loud while moving his head around, "Bright moonlight before my bed, I suppose, it is a pair of shoes, I mean, frost on the ground..."

Ye Chen nodded and recalled his Divine Consciousness.

Half an hour passed, but still, nothing was happening in the living room.

Ye Chen looked at Yang Tian again. To his speechlessness, he saw him leaning his head on the table and mumbling in a blurry manner.

He shook his head and gave up. He leaped from the tree and walked over to wake Yang Tian up. They went back to their rooms respectively and slipped into bed after leaving the vineyard.

What Ye Chen had no idea about was that Old Master Hu returned to the living room soon after they left. He knelt before the ancient painting despite his withered body.

Chapter 334: The Confident Sorcerer Gongyang!

The next evening, two cars pulled over at the entrance of a high-class private club. The leading car was a flashy red, and it was a Pagani Huayra which had a market price of close to 30 million yuan.

At that moment, many cars and people were gathered at the club entrance. The crowd looked shocked when the Pagani Huayra came to a stop.

They were shocked by how expensive the car was, as well as who was in the car—the Hu family of the northeast. Together with the Huang family, the Bai family, the Yin family, and the Shi family, they were named the Five Wealthy Families of the Northeast because they had immortals supporting them.

Meanwhile, nobody checked out the Honda behind the Pagani Huayra.

As the door of the Pagani opened, an old, graying man with a walking stick got out. There were a young man and lady behind the old man.

Everyone looked serious as they chimed, “Greetings, Old Master Hu!”

Meanwhile, Ye Chen, Yang Tian, Aunt Hong, and the rest walked out of the Honda behind the Pagani.

“Let’s go!” Old Master Hu nodded expressionlessly. He led Ye Chen and the rest straight to the private club before them.

As soon as they went in, a Ferrari arrived. An old man in traditional attire and a goatee got out of the car whilst two men and a lady exited from the back of the car. They were Dai Wei, Di Jing, and Old Shen.

Di Jing took two steps forward and held the old man carefully. She said softly, “Master, take your time.”

Sorcerer Gongyang placed his arm on her waist intentionally and laughed as he spoke, “I wouldn’t crack any old bones of mine with you, my dear disciple, holding me.”

Helplessness and disgust flashed across Di Jing’s eyes.

She thought she would not be able to help Dai Wei since leaving Zhu Chao’s house, but never had she thought that they would bump into Sorcerer Gongyang along the way. Sorcerer Gongyang said that he was a chuma disciple who had a very powerful immortal behind him. He had insisted on taking her in as his disciple.

At first, Di Jing was unwilling to agree to his offer. However, she had no other choice since Sorcerer Gongyang performed a spell before them with a little threat in it.

Dai Wei was not mad at all despite seeing Sorcerer Gongyang’s hands touching Di Jing. Instead, he caught up with them while smiling. “Sorcerer Gongyang, are you sure the people from the Huang family will be here today?” The immortal behind the Huang family was the immortal fox.

He knew that he was being targeted by the immortal and that Zhu Chao was trying to take his money, so Sorcerer Gongyang who was here now was his only hope. How could he not tiptoe around him? He could not do anything even though he watched Di Jing being touched.

“Don’t worry. It’s a gathering of all top chuma disciples in the entire northeast tonight. As one of the five families, the Huang family will definitely be here.” Sorcerer Gongyang waved and said in full confidence, “If I see anyone from the Huang family, I’ll definitely ask them for a favor to solve the grudge you have with the immortal weasel.”

“Thank you, sorcerer. I’ll remember your kindness.” Dai Wei was over the moon.

Old Shen, on the other hand, looked worried.

Dai Wei said while smiling seeming to guess what he was thinking about, "Old Shen, are you still thinking about Ye? Stop thinking about him. It's impossible for him to still be alive since Sorcerer Zhu got him." He was secretly grinning as he said to this. Subsequently, they followed Sorcerer Gongyang into the club.

...

Ye Chen followed Old Master Hu to the eighth floor of the club. A lounge that was over 300 square meters large welcomed them. It was full of amenities and was adorned in sophistication. There were many people there at that moment.

Demonic qi filled the atmosphere.

Ye Chen secretly frowned.

'Am I in the demons' lair?'

Aunt Hong suddenly stopped and said while looking serious, "People who come here are extraordinary. Don't walk off on your own, and don't speak nonsense."

"Alright, Aunt." Shi Ting stuck her tongue out while Yang Tian and Ye Chen nodded.

Old Master Hu walked to a VIP room and began catching up with a group of people after leaving them behind.

Because Aunt Hong was bored with Ye Chen and Yang Tian, they found a spot to sit down.

"Aunt Hong, you're still alive!"

At that moment, a middle-aged woman who was dressed provocatively walked over with a glass of wine. She had an amazing body, especially her busty chest. Two middle-aged men followed behind her.

Yang Tian was staring at her.

Aunt Hong got up and said coldly, "Mei Niang, you're not dead yet! How'd I be willing to go without you?!"

"You..." Mei Niang's expression turned grim.

A lecherous middle-aged man stood up to mediate the situation, "Alright, Aunt Hong and Mei Niang, you guys sure are nemesis. You guys can't be fighting as soon as you see each other!"

"That's right. Today is a day of gathering, so we should be happy. Put aside the unhappy past and grudges now," another man with a pair of blonde brows said while smiling.

Mei Niang scoffed and looked at Ye Chen and the rest. When she saw Yang Tian staring at her, a seductive smile appeared on her face.

She sat on Yang Tian's lap directly and extended an arm to wrap around his neck. She said in a coquettish manner, "This young man looks rather unfamiliar. I wonder what's your name."

She rubbed her chest against Yang Tian as she spoke. Although he was not a virgin, he could not help but blush. He felt a little riled up and could not help begin panting.

'How dare she charm him before me?' Ye Chen glanced at her as a ferocious gleam flashed through his eyes.

Just when he was going to attack, Aunt Hong shouted from the side, "Mei Niang, he's my man. You'd better not touch him!"

Mei Niang chuckled and walked away from Yang Tian directly with a smirk. "Aunt Hong, say, you're so ugly. Will you be able to satisfy this young man?"

"That's none of your concern!" Aunt Hong retorted.

They sat at the table next to Ye Chen and the rest.

At the same time, Yang Tian snapped out of his trance. He could not help but look at Ye Chen and Shi Ting in a blur, "W-what happened to me?"

"A snake spirit almost got your soul!" Shi Ying scoffed.

"There's a conflict between her and Aunt Hong?" Ye Chen asked.

"Not just a conflict. They're sworn enemies," Shi Ting said in rage, "That flirtatious lady is Mei Niang, and she belongs to the snake cult. She used to live on the same street with my aunt. Both of them are chuma disciples, and they were always fighting. She left in a sulk after Aunt Hong defeated her."

"I can't believe she did that since she's so beautiful," Yang Tian said by instinct.

"Beautiful?" Shi Ting scoffed, "You wouldn't think that if you knew there were at least 100 men who died in her bed. She sucked all of their energy and the immortal behind her ate all of them."

Yang Tian's face turned pale upon hearing that.

Ye Chen shook his head and indulged in the wine on the table. A while later, Yang Tian needed to use the bathroom and got Ye Chen to go with him. The latter could only say yes.

When they were washing their hands in the bathroom, an extremely surprised voice suddenly came from behind, "M-Mr. Ye?"

Ye Chen turned around to see Old Shen with Dai Wei and Di Jing behind him. They were looking at him in shock. Meanwhile, there was an old man with a goatee next to them.

"It's really you, Mr. Ye. It's great that you're doing fine," Old Shen said while feeling excited and guilty at the same time.

Ye Chen nodded lightly at Old Shen.

Dai Wei said in disbelief, "You're not dead?" He thought that Ye Chen would definitely die after offending Zhu Chao. He never thought that he would bump into him here. How could he not be shocked?

Even Di Jing was shocked too. She could not help but ask, "Why are you here?"

The expression on her face changed slightly as she spoke. She was rather surprised as she continued, "Don't tell me that you sneaked in? This isn't a place you should be in. I'm advising you to leave now!"

"No need for that!" Ye Chen said expressionlessly and walked out of the bathroom with Yang Tian.

Di Jing frowned at his attitude.

"Di Jing, why do you even bother talking to him? That brat doesn't want your kindness. He'll regret it when something happens to him." Dai Wei grinned.

To him, the reason why Ye Chen was fine was that he had that lady, Aunt Hong, supporting him.

"My dear disciple, who's that brat?" Sorcerer Gongyang, who was aside, grabbed Di Jing's waist again and said in disdain, "Do you want me to teach him a lesson?"

"Sorcerer Gongyang, that brat is just a regular man. It must be Aunt Hong who took him in. That's the reason why he doesn't take us seriously," Dai Wei said in a testy manner.

"Aunt Hong?" Sorcerer Gongyang smiled in scorn. "How dare she, an insignificant chuma disciple, not take me seriously? Watch carefully, guys. Just watch how I teach that brat a lesson!"

Di Jing wanted to stop him, but she did not say anything in the end. After all, she was irritated by Ye Chen's behavior.

'Forget it! You'll only humble yourself when you're in a rut!'

Chapter 335: If He Wants to See Me, He Should Get Over Here Himself!

Yang Tian could not help but ask when they returned to the lounge from the bathroom, "Old Ye, who were those people? They sure are sarcastic."

He had seen Dai Wei and the rest before at the Zhu residence, but he did not manage to ask about their identities back then. Never had he thought that they would bump into each other today.

"I met them along the way here," Ye Chen said calmly.

Despite Dai Wei targeting him over and over again, he forgot about it after a smile because he had seen Dai Wei and Di Jing being poisoned earlier. It was serious, especially for Dai Wei, whose death lingered in his face.

More and more people arrived after that. Almost all of the leaders of the five families were here. However, the VIPs were in another private room.

Meanwhile, most of them out there were chuma disciples who were rather popular such as Aunt Hong. As for Shi Ting and the rest, they sat in a corner where nobody spoke to them.

At that moment, an old man in golden frame glasses walked over. The lounge became hushed suddenly while many of them looked serious and greeted loudly at the same time, "Old Master Zhao!"

"This is the owner of this club. He has business all over the northeast. Even the five families have to be nice to him," Shi Ting introduced while lowering her voice. She added, "Also, he belongs to the Black Bear King."

Ye Chen came to a realization.

Old Master Zhao said with a smile after gesturing to the people to quiet down, "Good news, everybody. There'll be five VIPs at the gathering tonight."

Five VIPs?

The people were stunned.

"Old Master Zhao, is it Shen Cangsheng and the rest?"

Some people had their eyes lit up, and they could not help but inhale sharply after seeming to recall something.

Old Master Zhao nodded. "That's right!"

Gasps went around the lounge as soon as he confirmed that. Everyone had shock and excitement on their faces.

Shen Cangsheng, the most powerful chuma disciple in the northeast!

Together with Huang Xieyi, Bai Shinie, Yin Sanding, and Shi Qianmo, they were named the Five Legendary Men of the Northeast. They were like legends with their unparalleled combat strength. However, they had always been secretive. Never would the people have expected them to come together today.

"Old Master Zhao, when are they coming? We want to welcome them," the person from before said in utter respect.

Old Master Zhao shook his head lightly. "That I'm not sure. I'm telling you guys ahead so that you are mentally prepared."

He left after saying that.

The people sat down again, suppressing their excitement. While they discussed Shen Cangsheng and the rest, respect filled their faces.

Shi Ting's expression changed slightly. She looked at Ye Chen and Yang Tian, and said rather nervously, "What do we do? What do we do? Shen Cangsheng is really coming."

"Girl, don't be afraid. We've got Old Ye here. Moreover, didn't Old Master Hu agree to help us?" Yang Tian comforted though he had little confidence.

After all, Shen Cangsheng had an immortal with 1,000 years of cultivation behind him!

Only demons would not die of old age!

Shi Ting suppressed the fear within her after hearing that.

Compared to their anxiety, Ye Chen was much more casual. He sipped the tea in his cup lightly and said calmly, "I hope that he'll come soon so that I can go home earlier."

“You’re still joking at such a time!” Shi Ting glared at him and said angrily, “You’ll cry if Old Master Hu can’t help you guys then.”

Ye Chen smiled. Just when he was going to speak, he suddenly lifted his eyes to look far away. He saw Dai Wei walking toward him and announcing arrogantly, “Ye, Sorcerer Gongyang wants to see you. Come with me.”

“What Sorcerer Gongyang?” Yang Tian did not like Dai Wei since the beginning, so he could not help but respond, “Who do you think Old Ye is? Get him to come here if he wants to see Old Ye!”

“How dare you be rude to Sorcerer Gongyang?” Dai Wei looked mad.

“Wait!”

Shi Ting’s pretty face changed slightly at that moment. She asked immediately, “What did you say? Sorcerer Gongyang is here too?”

“That’s right!”

Dai Wei smiled in pride.

“Who is this Sorcerer Gongyang?” Yang Tian looked at Shi Ting when he asked that.

Shi Ting took a deep breath in and said, “Sorcerer Gongyang is a chuma disciple too. He bears the family name of Gongyang, so he’s not in the five families. However, the immortal behind him holds a high status. It’s merely below the Five Kings, so nobody dares to offend him!”

Yang Tian shut his mouth instantly.

Dai Wei was feeling prouder now. “Ye, did you hear that? It’s an honor that Sorcerer Gongyang wants to see you. I’m warning you to go with me now.” He looked at Ye Chen wryly.

In reality, he had badmouthed Ye Chen to Sorcerer Gongyang. That was why Sorcerer Gongyang wanted to teach him a lesson.

Ye Chen played with his teacup. “A useless man who depends on another’s power isn’t worthy of me seeing him.”

Stunned, Dai Wei said in disbelief, “H-how dare you say that about Sorcerer Gongyang? Are you seeking death?”

Shi Ting was also shocked.

The person was Sorcerer Gongyang, a man that even her aunt could not afford to offend!

Ye Chen mobilized his neck and said calmly, “If he wants to see me, he should come over here himself!”

“Great, that’s just great! Ye, it’s you who is seeking death yourself!” Dai Wei left after saying that in a rage. One would have guessed that he was going to complain to Sorcerer Gongyang.

Shi Ting looked troubled and said as soon as he left, “Big Brother Ye, you’re on our side. Can you not bring trouble upon us? He must be telling on us. We’ll be in trouble when Sorcerer Gongyang comes.” She then got up and walked to Aunt Hong’s table immediately to whisper into her ears.

Aunt Hong's face froze, and she lifted her eyes to look at Ye Chen. Just when she was going to speak, a commotion burst out from the crowd at the back.

Subsequently, a lecherous old man walked over while holding a lady. Many people jolted upon seeing him. They clasped their fists. "Greetings, Sorcerer Gongyang!"

Meanwhile, Aunt Hong and Shi Ting's expressions changed.

Sorcerer Gongyang ignored the people's cordiality. He walked straight to Ye Chen's table while the expression on his face was chilly.

The entire lounge turned silent.

Everyone blinked when they instantly figured out what was happening. They then looked at Ye Chen and the rest with pity on their faces.

Upon witnessing that, Mei Niang, who had always hated Aunt Hong, scoffed and gloated, "Oh, Aunt Hong, the people that you brought along are in trouble."

The two middle-aged men looked like they were ready for a good show.

Yang Tian and Shi Ting stood up almost instantly, appearing nervous.

Ye Chen was the only one who remained still as if he did not see Sorcerer Gongyang coming.

Sorcerer Gongyang scoffed before yelling when he arrived in front of Ye Chen, "Brat, I heard that you asked me to come over here to see you!"

Everyone could not help staring at Ye Chen. Shock filled their eyes. Even the people sitting at the table where Aunt Hong and Mei Niang were astounded.

Even the people from the five families dared not say that! What gave him the courage to say that?

Dai Wei was smirking. 'Let's see how you're going to boast now!'

Di Jing, on the other hand, bit her lip. She urged while looking at Ye Chen, "Why are you still sitting down? Get up and apologize to my master now!"

'You idiot? Can't you read the room? Do you think that Aunt Hong can save you?'

However, Ye Chen remained sitting down. He said while playing with the teacup in his hand without even lifting his head. "That's right. What are you going to do about it?"

Chapter 336: The Two-faced B*stard!

The entire lounge fell into silence as soon as Ye Chen said that!

Disbelief flashed through everybody's eyes!

'Is this guy out of his mind? Even we have to be polite to Sorcerer Gongyang, but this guy is behaving like this!'

Di Jing was stunned at first, then she shook her head. 'That's it! Now even I can't save you!'

Dai Wei's expression froze. He thought he heard it wrong! Subsequently, he was over the moon! The more ignorant Ye Chen was, the happier he was!

"What a boastful brat!" Sorcerer Gongyang's expression was as cold as frost. "You should know that even the five families aren't be so rude to me. Since this is the case, I'll show you just how powerful I am!"

Black energy appeared on his hand suddenly as soon as he was done speaking. The black energy made the temperature in the lounge dropped instantly. Many people were secretly startled, especially Dai Wei and Di Jing who were standing closest to him. There was fear in their eyes.

"Stop it, Sorcerer Gongyang!"

At that moment, Aunt Hong who was aside walked over suddenly. She protected Ye Chen behind her and said with a smile, "Sorcerer Gongyang, Ye Chen offended you because he doesn't know the rules. I hope that you'll forgive him for my sake!"

"For your sake?" Sorcerer Gongyang snickered. "Aunt Hong, don't you think you think too highly of yourself? If I can be frank, you're nothing to me!"

Aunt Hong's face turned pale instantly.

Dai Wei could no longer hide the smirk on his face. 'Ye Chen, oh, Ye Chen. Weren't you being arrogant earlier? This is the price to pay for being arrogant!'

Di Jing snickered.

'See? I advised you to apologize to Sorcerer Gongyang earlier, but you refused to listen to me. Now, even Aunt Hong, who you're relying on, is nothing to Sorcerer Gongyang.'

"I'm giving you one last chance. Scram or I'll kill you as well!" Sorcerer Gongyang said again.

If he had merely wanted to teach Ye Chen a lesson after hearing Dai Wei's rant earlier, now he was determined to kill him because the latter had humiliated him!

Ye Chen smiled in contempt as soon as he said that. He got up to look at Sorcerer Gongyang. Just when he was going to speak, a cold voice came from a private room next door, "Gongyang Fu, who are you trying to kill?"

The crowd looked over by instinct.

They saw Old Master Hu walk out of the private room slowly. He was hobbling really slowly with his walking stick. Everyone said loudly and sincerely, "Greetings, Old Master Hu!"

Joy was apparent on Shi Ting and Aunt Hong's faces upon seeing that Old Master Hu was here.

However, Ye Chen sighed softly. He was rather disappointed.

The expression on Sorcerer Gongyang's face was replaced by a smile. "Hu Lai, when did you get here?"

Although the Hu family, one of the Five Wealthy Families of the Northeast's immortal was not one of the Five Kings, Sorcerer Gongyang dared not be rude to them at all because he knew a secret about the Hu family!

The secret was the reason why the Hu family stood tall!

"I've been here for a long time!" Old Master Hu said expressionlessly and looked at him, "Who did you say you want to kill?"

"Old Master Hu, this brat was being rude to me. I must teach him a lesson." Sorcerer Gongyang pointed at Ye Chen.

"You want to kill my guest?" Old Master Hu questioned.

Everyone gasped, and Dai Wei and Di Jing were dumbstruck, especially Dai Wei whose jaw almost dropped.

'This brat is a guest of the Hu family? How is that possible?! The Hu family is one of the Five Wealthy Families of the Northeast!'

"What? Old Master Hu, this brat is your g-guest?" Sorcerer Gongyang was stunned.

"That's right!" Old Master Hu said calmly, "They're my family's guests. Do you still want to kill them now?"

"Misunderstanding! It's a misunderstanding!" Rage flashed across Sorcerer Gongyang's eyes as he took on a powerful stance. However, he was beaming widely at the same time.

He even stretched his arm out at Ye Chen and said sincerely, "Mr. Ye, since you're Old Master Hu's guest, we should be friends instead!" To him, it was a great honor that he was taking the initiative to mend things with Ye Chen, thus Ye Chen should be over the moon.

However, Ye Chen remained still, as if he did not see Sorcerer Gongyang's arm that was extended to him.

Everyone was speechless.

Madness!

This man must be mad to be doing that!

Sorcerer Gongyang recalled his hand while smiling, but the killing intent within him was growing. If his eyes could kill, Ye Chen would have been dead countless times.

"Since it's a misunderstanding, let's get on with dinner!" Old Master Hu said and got Ye Chen to sit down.

Sorcerer Gongyang led Dai Wei and the rest to take their seats on the other side. He slapped Dai Wei as soon as they sat down, "You idiot, didn't you tell me that brat is just a regular man? How does he know the Hu family, as well as Old Master Hu?"

"I-I have no idea!" Dai Wei held his cheek that stung. He felt like crying from being wronged.

“Scram!” Sorcerer Gongyang kicked him out with an extremely fierce expression.

‘The Hu family! Although I can’t do anything to you, there’s someone who isn’t afraid of offending you!’ He walked to the side as he thought about this. He took out his phone and made a call.

“Sorcerer Yin, I wonder when will you get here...”

Di Jing looked deeply toward the direction where Ye Chen and the rest were. She could not calm herself down. ‘No wonder you’re so confident of yourself! So, you’ve buttered up to the Hu family!’

...

At the table where Ye Chen and the rest were, Old Master Hu glanced at Ye Chen after taking his seat. He said in a rather upset tone, “Don’t you think you’ve crossed the line?”

“Did I?” Ye Chen said while smiling.

“You can’t afford to offend Gongyang Fu. There are very few people in the entire northeast who can fight him. Moreover, this man holds grudges. Although I can help you now, do you think I can help you forever?”

Ye Chen’s attitude was making Old Master Hu irked as he had no idea why that person would look up to Ye Chen so much.

Ye Chen chuckled softly. “If you hadn’t shown up earlier, I would’ve killed that man like I’m killing a chicken!”

Old Master Hu scoffed immediately.

Shi Ting snickered out loud. “Go ahead and boast. If Old Master Hu didn’t show up in time, you might’ve been dead now!”

Aunt Hong shook her head lightly.

At that moment, Dai Wei walked over with a glass of wine in his hand. He walked to Ye Chen while they looked at him like an enemy. He had a wide smile on his face. “Ye Chen, I didn’t know that you came from such a powerful background. I can’t believe that you didn’t tell us that along the way. You sure are good at hiding things. Here’s a toast to you from me!”

He was regretful now. If he had known that Ye Chen knew the Hu family, he would not have offended him. After all, the Hu family was one of the Five Wealthy Families of the Northeast. Could his vengeance with the immortal weasel be solved if Old Master Hu helped him?

Therefore, he put down his pride and came over with the goal of getting closer to Ye Chen.

Yang Tian condemned directly as soon as he was done speaking, “Scram! You two-faced b*stard, you disgust me!”

Shi Ting was also staring at him in contempt. It was her first time seeing someone so shameless.

No matter how thick Dai Wei's skin was, he looked terrible being humiliated by Yang Tian. "Ye Chen, didn't you teach your man any manners? Since this is the case, this is the end of us. Watch out!" He left directly after saying that!

"What a douchebag. He was so arrogant just because he had Sorcerer Gongyang with him earlier, but after meeting Old Master Hu, he came over shamelessly to mend things," Shi Ting said in disdain.

At that moment, a loud voice came from outside, "Sorcerer Yin is here!"

Chapter 337: The Three Kings Are Here. Ye Chen Became A Target!

"Sorcerer Yin is here!"

The lounge fell into silence immediately after hearing that voice.

Everyone turned to the entrance instantly and saw a fat man entering with long strides. The fatty wore a gray robe, and he was in his 40s. Barefooted, there was also a tattoo of a large rat on his belly.

Most importantly, he was hovering in the air. His feet were at least ten centimeters from the ground. A dazzling glow enveloped him as if he was showered in holy light.

The people knelt onto the ground when they saw him. Only a minority of them did not stoop such as the people for the five families including Old Master Hu, Ye Chen, Yang Tian, and the rest. Even Aunt Hong and Shi Ting knelt

"Greetings, Sorcerer Yin!"

Thunderous greetings echoed through the entire lounge. Everyone looked passionate, and the sight of his entrance was majestic. It was because the man was none other than Yin Santong!

The immortal behind him was the immortal rat among the Five Kings. Apart from that, it was an immortal with 1,000 years of cultivation under its belt, so it was no exaggeration to describe it with unparalleled abilities.

Shi Ting, who was kneeling on the ground, grabbed the corner of Ye Chen's shirt when she noticed that he and Yang Tian remained still. "What are you guys doing? Kneel! He's Yin Santong!"

Ye Chen chuckled softly and took a good look at Yin Santong whereas Yang Tian stood still purely from shock.

Yin Santong had no expression on his face as he glanced at the people in an extremely condescending manner. When he noticed that Ye Chen and Yang Tian were not kneeling, a cold gleam flashed across his eyes.

"Get up, all of you!" he said calmly.

Everyone only stood up after hearing that.

"Sorcerer Yin, you're finally here. Please claim justice for me!" A voice came from among the crowd. Soon, Sorcerer Gongyang ran over, looking wronged.

Yin Santong sat on the grandmaster chair that was placed the highest and said in a supercilious manner, "Tell me who's wronged you."

"This brat isn't a chuma disciple of the northeast, but he humiliated me earlier." Sorcerer Gongyang stretched his arm and pointed at Ye Chen. "I came to talk to him, but the Hu family is siding him!"

Aunt Hong and Shi Ting's expressions changed.

Yin Santong paused for a few seconds when he looked at Ye Chen. Scorn filled his face when he realized that Ye Chen was the man who had not knelt when he entered earlier. He looked at the people as if he was asking for their opinion. "Which one of you can prove that Gongyang Fu is telling the truth?"

"Sorcerer Yin, Sorcerer Gongyang is right. It's the truth," Mei Niang, who hated Aunt Hong, stood up first and added fuel to the fire by saying, "Aunt Hong is the one who brought this brat. They're not taking us seriously just because the Hu family has got their back!"

"You..." Aunt Hong was enraged.

A few people stood up and said, "We can also testify that Sorcerer Gongyang is telling the truth!"

At that moment, even Old Master Hu's heart sank. Dai Wei, who had been beaten up earlier, was so happy that he was almost smirking. He looked at Ye Chen in a gloating manner.

Di Jing secretly shook her head. 'Now even the Hu family can't save you! This wouldn't have happened if you had listened to me earlier.'

Yin Santong lifted his eyes and looked at Old Master Hu. He said in his deep voice, "Old Master Hu, don't you think your family is being a bully, not knowing who is right and wrong?"

"We all know who is right and who is wrong!" Old Master Hu shook his head. "There's nothing else that I'd like to say!" He must protect Ye Chen. It was for Aunt Hong's sake as well as the other person's order.

"Old Master Hu, do you mean that everyone misunderstands you, including me?" Yin Santong's tone sounded slightly upset.

Old Master Hu said, "Yin Santong, although you're one of the five popular chuma disciples, you've no right to accuse my family. More so, you've no right to accuse me!"

Yin Santong's face grew as frigid as ice.

Old Master Hu was right! It had been so many years that all of the powerful people in the entire northeast were fearful of the Hu family. To be exact, they were fearful of that person behind the Hu family. Nobody knew whether that person was still alive, but they were still fearful of the family!

Dai Wei could not help but feel rather disappointed. Clearly, even he could tell what Yin Santong was afraid of.

Sorcerer Gongyang looked sour.

"What about us?!"

At that moment, a calm voice came from outside. Subsequently, three people entered while hovering in the air. They were two men and a lady. The lady, who was in the lead, was garbed in red and she had a majestic aura.

Meanwhile, behind her was an old man with long and thick sloping eyebrows as well as an old man with eyes like copper bells and demonic energy lingering around his body.

The crowd was completely stirred to see the three of them!

Whoosh!

All of them knelt in unison. A series of voices came, "Greetings, Sorcerer Huang, Sorcerer Bai, and Sorcerer Shi!"

There were five kings among the immortals of the northeast. They were the Mysterious Snake King, the Black Bear King, the Weasel King, the Hedgehog King, and the Rat King.

The five of them guided all of the immortals while they had their own chuma disciples in the outside world. They were Shen Cangsheng, Huang Xieyi, Bai Shinnie, Yin Santong, and Shi Qianmo!

As the chuma disciples of the compelling immortals aside, the five of them were also Shamanism elders, hence they were powerful. They knew many spells which they had mastered those spells! Therefore, the crowd worshipped them.

When the three of them took their seats on the grandmaster chairs, the lady in red, Huang Xieyi, looked at Old Master Hu in a disdainful manner. "Old Master Hu, you're going against us for an outsider. Don't you think that's too much?"

"That's right. We belong to the immortals and we should be on the same side. Old Master Hu, your actions are a betrayal to us!" the old man Bai Shinnie with sloping eyebrows scoffed.

The last old man, Shi Qianmo, said with his sonorous voice, "Old Master Hu, sometimes it's better to sweep some things under the carpet. That person from your family isn't here, and neither are there any chuma disciples. We're fearful of you, but please don't exploit that!"

Old Master Hu's expression looked serious. Never had he thought that the minor conflict with Sorcerer Gongyang would stir up something so big. He was here just to solve the grudge between the immortal snake and Ye Chen. Therefore, he thought he would ask for a favor from the three of them since Shen Cangsheng was not here.

He never expected that the three people would now be on the other side. Asking for a favor for Ye Chen, which was out of the discussion aside, he would only drag his family into trouble.

Old Master Hu took a deep breath as he thought to this point. He said to the three people on the grandmaster chairs, "It's my fault. I'll no longer stick my nose into this."

He walked to the side right after saying that. Clearly, he did not plan to help Ye Chen, Aunt Hong, and the rest any further.

Aunt Hong and Shi Ting immediately looked glum,

“Kneel!” Bai Shinnie yelled while looking at Ye Chen.

At that moment, everyone looked at Ye Chen as if they were looking at a dead man. He had offended three powerhouses, and now not even God could help him.

Dai Wei snickered in joy. His snigger got the trio’s attention. The lady in red glared coldly at him. “Who is this?”

Sorcerer Gongyang said immediately, “Sorcerer Huang, this is my disciple’s friend...” He then shared the story of the grudge between the weasel and Dai Wei.

Huang Xieyi looked at Dai Wei again after hearing the story, “So, you were the one who killed Xiaozi!” The immortal behind her was the king of the weasel, the Weasel King. Therefore, naturally, she could speak for the immortal herself.

The glare alone made Dai Wei kneel onto the ground. He was kowtowing so hard as if he was crushing garlic with his head. “Sorcerer, I didn’t mean to do that. Please spare my life!”

“That’s right, Sorcerer Huang. He didn’t mean it. Please spare his life for my sake!” Sorcerer Gongyang begged.

Huang Xieyi stretched her arm out and pointed at Ye Chen. She said to Dai Wei, “I’ll give you a chance. Slap him twice and make him kneel. If you do it right, I’ll spare your life!”

Dai Wei was stunned. Clearly, he did not expect it to be so simple!

“Sure, I’ll do it. I’ll do it!” He looked overjoyed. Subsequently, he took one step after another at Ye Chen happily!

Sorcerer Gongyang looked at Di Jing who was next to him and ordered, “Slap that man twice too, and get him to kneel!”

Di Jing hesitated. However, she walked to Ye Chen after taking a deep breath upon noticing the unkind stare coming from Huang Xieyi and the rest.

“Don’t blame me. You only have yourself to blame!” she said.

Chapter 338: Those Who Are Supposed to Die Are Dead!

Dai Wei walked to Ye Chen one step after another as the people watched. He laughed out loud in a boastful manner. “Ye, I guess you never thought this would happen to you today!”

He thought he would have to bow to Ye Chen for the rest of his life with Old Master Hu supporting Ye Chen earlier. That was the reason why he had taken the initiative to mend things with Ye Chen.

He never thought that the three powerhouses would force Old Master Hu into giving up on Ye Chen and that the latter would be on his own within the blink of an eye.

The rollercoaster ride made his emotions go up and down. Right now, he was over the moon.

However, Ye Chen remained still and watched Dai Wei getting closer quietly. If one were to look closer, there was a mocking smirk at the corner of his lips.

"I'm warning you not to fight it. Otherwise, you'll die a devastating death!" Dai Wei assumed that Ye Chen was scared judging by his reaction.

"Kneel!" Dai Wei scoffed and slapped Ye Chen directly. It was a hard slap whereby he almost used all of the strength in his body.

Old Shen, Aunt Hong, and the rest shut their eyes slightly. Nobody could help Ye Chen under such a situation, especially since nobody would dare to stand up to the three powerhouses' rage!

Shi Ting had pity on her face. She seemed like she could not watch what was going to happen next.

However, she heard a thud in the next second. Something flew by. When she looked again, Dai Wei was thrown out like a torn burlap sack. Eventually, he smashed a table directly.

"What?"

At that moment, the crowd's pupils shrunk slightly! They were in slight disbelief!

How could Ye Chen have dared to fight back at such a time!?

Di Jing, who had walked a few steps out, froze. She looked blankly at Ye Chen with her beautiful eyes and was secretly stirred.

Was Dai Wei, a retired soldier, thrown out by a slap? Apart from that, he practiced martial arts too!

Dai Wei got up from the ground with a struggle and covered his mouth after a front tooth was broken from the slap. He was pissed off and humiliated. "Y-You..."

Before this, he thought that Ye Chen was weak. Without his bodyguard, he thought it would be a piece of cake for him to beat him up. However, the truth was that the person that he looked down upon had just slapped him and thrown him out!

He did not even see how Ye Chen did it.

Ye Chen ignored him directly and lifted his eyes to look at the three people on the grandmaster chairs. He said expressionlessly, "This useless thing is nothing to me. Why don't the three of you come to fight me instead of being dependent on someone else?"

Everyone in the lounge gasped to hear that. They could not believe that he had just invited three powerhouses to a battle.

"How dare you, a regular martial artist, dare to challenge three sorcerers in such a boastful manner? Let me fight you first!" Mei Niang who was standing aside challenged.

An ominous wind blew as she ran toward Ye Chen quickly. At the same time, both of her hands turned into two venomous snakes. They were hissing at Ye Chen with their sharp fangs.

"Mei Niang is getting the immortal to possess her!"

"If I'm not mistaken, it's an immortal snake in her body, right? It has at least 300 years of cultivation!"

The people began discussing when she performed a spell.

“Aunt!” Shi Ting dragged Aunt Hong’s hand, feeling insecure. She said immediately, “Why isn’t Brother Ye’s bodyguard coming to his rescue yet?!”

Aunt Hong glanced at Iron Tower who was standing aside, feeling doubtful.

Dai Wei grinned. ‘Ye, so what if you’ve defeated me?! I don’t believe you can survive the attack from a chuma disciple!’

However, Ye Chen extended his arm in the next second. He grabbed Mei Niang, who was charging at him. Suddenly, she felt a great suction as Ye Chen grabbed her throat.

“Y-You...” Mei Niang was shocked.

Bang!

Before she was done speaking, Ye Chen squeezed her until she exploded. She turned into bloody mist and splattered everywhere after black energy was exuded from her body.

Ye Chen opened his mouth and inhaled, sucking the black energy into his mouth. A devastating shriek was the only thing left behind.

It was deadly silent at that moment!

Had Mei Niang, who had an immortal with 300 years of cultivation possessing her, been killed just like that? Did Ye Chen even swallow the immortal?

Dai Wei watched with his eyes wide open. “How is that possible?!”

Di Jing took two steps back in shock! ‘So this is your trump card! We’ve underestimated you!’

“I didn’t know Brother Ye is so powerful!” Shi Ting screamed.

Horror flooded Aunt Hong’s face. She could not help but bite her lip. Mei Niang was more powerful than her, but she had been killed instantly. ‘We’ve underestimated him. This guy hasn’t been pretending. He’s really powerful. It’s funny that we’re so dumb to have begged him for help!’

At the same time, the three sorcerers, who were sitting on the grandmaster chairs, were stunned.

If they had not taken him seriously after throwing Dai Wei out with a slap, which could only be explained by the possibility that Ye Chen had been trained in martial arts, then Mei Niang’s death did indeed shock them.

Ye Chen lifted his head to look at the three of them. He smirked and flashed his teeth. “I’ve said that the three of you should come at me at once. Otherwise, it’s no fun for me.”

“You b*stard!” Sorcerer Gongyang shouted as a fireball appeared in his hand. It was the size of a basketball, and he tossed it at Ye Chen directly.

Although he was shocked by what had happened, Mei Niang was not as powerful as him!

Everyone could not help but hold their breaths while watching that.

It was a real spell!

Di Jing's eyes that were initially dim glowed. 'Master is fighting now. He's even cast a spell. I suppose you won't be able to handle that!'

Subsequently, everyone saw something that they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

Besides not dodging the fireball, Ye Chen stretched his arm out to grab it directly. The fireball stopped when it landed in his hand.

As Ye Chen moved both of his hands, the fireball charged at Sorcerer Gongyang after turning into a fire dragon.

"Oh, no!" Sorcerer Gongyang's expression changed, and he instantly shouted, "Please possess me!"

A shadow covered him as soon as he was done speaking. A gigantic illusion of a dog's head appeared above his head! Clearly, the immortal behind him was a dog with cultivation!

When they looked closer, Sorcerer Gongyang spat water from his mouth. The blob of water was approximately the size of the mouth of a bowl. He seemed to be attempting to put Ye Chen's fire dragon out.

However, the water evaporated entirely as soon as it touched the fire dragon. Meanwhile, the fire dragon was still going on strong.

"No!" Sorcerer Gongyang failed to dodge it.

Bang!

The fire dragon penetrated his body, so his body burned. Eventually, he turned into a pile of ashes all over the ground!

Dead silence!

Dead silence filled the place!

Shocked!

Everyone was completely shocked!

Sorcerer Gongyang, who ranked merely after the three sorcerers, had been killed just like that!

"Spell Master?"

Huang Xieyi, Bai Shinnie, and Shi Qianmo looked at each other.

Plop!

Di Jing felt her knees go weak, whereby she fell onto the ground. If one were to look closer, they would notice that she was shuddering.

She thought that Ye Chen killing Mei Niang was the best he could do. Never had she thought that he would even kill Sorcerer Gongyang too!

"Impossible, this is impossible!" Dai Wei was horrified, he could not accept that at all!

Ye Chen stood with his arms behind his back. He squinted and said as he looked at the three sorcerers on the grandmaster chairs, "Those who are supposed to die are dead. It's your turn now!"

Chapter 339: Apart from Mr. Ye, Who Else Dares to Call Himself the Mad Southern?

At that moment, pin-drop silence filled the entire lounge!

Everyone stared at that skinny silhouette in a blank. They were excited.

This man had just thrown Dai Wei out with a slap!

Then, he squeezed Mei Niang until she exploded!

After that, he controlled a fire dragon to kill Sorcerer Gongyang!

Before this, who would have thought this person before them could do all that? They even thought Ye Chen would suffer terrible consequences. However, reality gave them a hard slap!

The young man before them had been quiet earlier. However, he was like a strong gale that resembled a storm or a tornado when he moved. He crushed everyone's guards directly.

Aunt Hong and Shi Ting were currently dumbstruck.

The only thought they had was—he's so powerful!

At that moment, they even thought the Ye Chen they knew before was a different person since he was completely different from before!

"As expected, Mr. Ye is a powerhouse!" Old Shen's lips shuddered.

Before departing, his boss had told him that Ye Chen was no ordinary man. He had even ordered the expedition team to listen to Ye Chen. Although Old Chen heard that, he was doubtful. After all, Ye Chen was just too young.

"Kill him. Kill him please, three sorcerers!" Dai Wei shouted with his bloodshot eyes as if he had become insane. The massive blow had crushed him entirely.

The people reacted to what he said.

'That's right! There are the three most powerful sorcerers here! Ye Chen can't kill them no matter how powerful he is, right?' Dai Wei's words gave Di Jing a tiny bit of hope.

'That's right! There are three sorcerers here, and they are the most powerful ones.' She looked at Ye Chen again with pride as she thought to this point, 'I admit that I underestimated you. But you can't change the ending now! You'll die a devastating death!'

At the same time, the three of them on the grandmaster chairs looked at each other.

In the end, Huang Xieyi, who was sitting in the middle, looked at Ye Chen. She said in slight fear, "I'm sure you're no ordinary man since you are so powerful. I wonder who exactly you are."

That was right! They were a little scared!

Ye Chen grabbed the fireball that Sorcerer Gongyang had charged earlier with his bare hands. Judging by that, Ye Chen must be who the people in the outside world called the Spell Master. At the same time, he could cast spells too.

Therefore, they were unwilling to fight Ye Chen unless it was the last resort.

"I know who he is now!" someone screamed at that moment.

The people looked following where the voice came from. They saw a hunchback old man standing among the crowd. He walked straight to Ye Chen and clasped his fists in all seriousness as he spoke to Ye Chen, "I wonder if your family name is Ye, whereas your first name is Chen?"

"That's right." Ye Chen nodded expressionlessly.

The hunchback old man knelt hard before Ye Chen as soon as he was done speaking, "I must be blind not to have recognized you. Please forgive me, Mr. Ye!"

Someone could not help but ask upon seeing what he did, "Old Wang, is this Ye Chen famous?"

He was not the only one who was confused. So was everyone else.

Many people had the family name Ye in this world while there were many people named Ye Chen. Moreover, was the name not common?

The hunchback old man stood up and smiled coldly. "Let me tell you this. Apart from Ye Chen, Mr. Ye has another name."

He took a deep breath as he spoke to this point. He enunciated word for word, "He's also called Mad Southern Ye!"

Because he had been sitting on the other side before this, he did not notice Ye Chen. Since the conflict came up, he was unsure of his speculation. He was only sure after Ye Chen showed his abilities. That was the reason why he had mustered his courage to ask that .

Mad Southern Ye?

The people were stunned at first, then someone screamed in horror, "Mad Southern Ye? Do you mean China's No. 1 Mad Southern Ye?"

"That's right!" the hunchback old man nodded and said, "In entire China, apart from Mr. Ye, who else would dare to call himself the Mad Southern?"

Everyone inhaled sharply. Their eyes were filled with shock when they looked at Ye Chen again.

Mad Southern Ye!

No. 1 of China!

They had heard of the series of titles and Ye Chen's achievements even though they were all the way in the northeast. It was just that they had never thought the legendary man would be standing right in front of them.

Aunt Hong's face was blank.

Old Master Hu was filled with regrets! If he had known that earlier, he would not have given up on Ye Chen no matter what.

“What? He’s Mad Southern Ye?” Dai Wei fell onto the ground. He stammered as he spoke, “I-impossible! How is this possible?!”

Di Jing bit her lip hard while her face was extremely pale. She secretly regretted what she had done. She could not help but look at Ye Chen, chuckling as she bit her lip. “Why? Why didn’t you tell us your identity since the beginning?”

Ye Chen replied coldly, “Why’d I tell you?”

Di Jing was stunned. She then forced a smile. ‘That’s right! Why would he tell me?’ Whatever happened now came from her arrogance and speculation. She had brought that upon herself.

“Mad Southern Ye!” Huang Xieyi, who was on the grandmaster chair, took a deep breath and said, “We’ve heard of you. Can we just treat whatever happened today as a misunderstanding and forget it?”

“That’s right.” Bai Shinie nodded and said, “After all, there’s no vengeance between us. This is all instigated by that guy named Dai and Sorcerer Gongyang.”

His arm suddenly grew as he spoke to this point. He stretched it at Dai Wei and grabbed him. “As an apology, we’re willing to kill Dai Wei.”

“No! Please don’t!” Dai Wei was shocked. Never had he expected the three sorcerers to do that. He said to Ye Chen instantly, “Ye Chen, Mad Southern Ye, I’m begging you. Please help me. I was forced to do whatever I did...”

If he was given another chance, he would not target Ye Chen no matter what. A mere mistake had caused him great trouble!

However, ruthlessness was written on Ye Chen’s face.

Dai Wei then looked at Old Shen who was standing aside. “Old Shen, help me. Please ask Ye Chen to spare my life...”

Old Shen looked away, refusing to look at him. Whatever Dai Wei did had disappointed him from the very beginning.

Dai Wei could not help but look at Di Jing. Just when he was going to speak, Bai Shinie swallowed him directly. As a series of munching noises came, a pile of bones appeared on the ground.

Everyone had goosebumps just watching that. It was a man who had been alive! However, he was eaten within the blink of an eye!

“Mad Southern Ye, what do you think of my way of handling this?” Bai Shinie looked at Ye Chen.

Shi Qianmo, who was aside, said in his deep voice, “If you’re still not satisfied, I’ll kill that lady named Ding as well!”

Di Jing almost passed out from shock

“There’s no need!” However, Ye Chen shook his head.

“Does that mean that we’re good?” Huang Xieyi instantly smiled. “That’s more like it. There’s no vengeance between us, so there’s no need to fight for something so minor...”

Ye Chen interrupted her before she was done speaking, “When did I say that we’re good?”

“What do you mean?” Huang Xieyi frowned.

Ye Chen took a step out while his extremely cold voice echoed through the entire lounge, “I want the beast cores of the five animals behind you guys. So, I’ll send you guys to hell today!”

Chapter 340: Please Possess Me, Fourth Master Huang!

“I want the beast cores of the five animals behind you guys. So, I’ll send you guys to hell today!”

At that moment, the lounge fell into dead silence as soon as Ye Chen said that. Everyone had horror on their faces when they looked at Ye Chen.

It was madness!

It was overbearing!

Not only did he not appreciate the four sorcerers’ favor, but he also wanted to kill all of them, as well as the Five Kings’ beast cores!

Beast core! It was the power essence that immortals cultivated for countless years and went through tribulations for. One could say that it was more important than life itself!

Was he planning to go into the secondary forest to kill the Five Kings? Was he not too overconfident to be saying that?

“Mad Southern Ye, you’ve crossed the line!” Huang Xieyi, who was on the grandmaster chair, slammed the handle and stood up instantly. “Do you really think we’re afraid of you?”

“Mad Southern Ye, you’re mad. You’re blinded by how mad you are!” Bai Shinnie, who represented the Hedgehog King, was enraged.

“That’s right!” Representing the Black Bear King, Shi Qianm said coldly, “Don’t you dare underestimate us in our territory just because you’re an overlord out there. In reality, the so-called Heaven Leaderboard is nothing to us!”

“Kill him!” Yin Santong seemed grim.

The immortals of the northeast had a close relationship with Shamanism. They came from the same roots. Although they did not cultivate Martial Dao or methods, they could use witchcraft. Their witchcraft was no less powerful than Sorcerer Gongyang’s abilities.

Huang Xieyi performed a hand seal quickly as soon as they were done speaking. She shouted, “Please possess me, Fourth Master Huang!”

In the next second, black energy descended from the sky. It caused a strong wind that blew so hard at the people in the entire lounge that they could not open their eyes.

After the strong wind subsided, the black energy integrated with Huang Xieyi. There was gravely terrifying demonic energy within the black energy. The people saw Huang Xieyi's features changing faintly. She looked human for one second, and in the next second, she resembled a weasel face with white fur. Her blue eyes were horrifying!

The people were startled to see that. Clearly, she had gotten the immortal to possess her!

Among the crowd, Yang Tian asked instinctively, "Who is Fourth Master Huang?"

"Fourth Master Huang is the Weasel King among the Five Kings!"

Aunt Hong said in her deep voice, "The Five Kings are ranked according to their ages. The Black Bear King is Second Master Nie, the Mysterious Snake King is Third Master Liu, the Weasel King is Fourth Master Huang, the Rat King is Fifth Master Bai, and the Hedgehog King is Seventh Master!"

Yang Tian came to a realization. He asked again, seeming to recall something, "There are the Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, and Seventh Masters, so why are there no Sixth and First Masters?"

"That's right, Aunt." Shi Ting was also confused.

Aunt Hong ignored both of them, looking awkward.

Huang Xieyi's transformation shocked Di Jing who was among the crowd too. The strong wind had completely changed her outlook on the world. She could not help but stare at Ye Chen, feeling energized again.

'This is a technique close to what the gods are capable of doing! Let's see how you're going to fight this!'

Huang Xieyi hovered in the air and looked at Ye Chen in a condescending manner. Demonic qi filled her body, followed by a husky voice, "Mad Southern Ye, why don't you stay the No. 1 of China out there? Why did you come to the northeast to stir things up?"

Clearly, the immortal in her body, which was the Weasel King, had spoken.

"It's because I want your beast core, you filthy animal. If you give it to me, I might consider sparing your life!" Ye Chen said while standing with his arms behind his back.

The people were speechless. To them, Ye Chen was as ridiculous as a villain for calling the immortal a filthy animal and asking for its beast core.

"You b*stard! Since you're seeking death, do you dare fight me up there?!" The Weasel King in Huang Xieyi's body was enraged. She rushed out of the window after taunting him.

Bang!

As the glass was smashed, she leaped into the air. After all, the club had limited space, which was not suitable for a battle. Moreover, there were too many people watching. If they were killed in the battle impact, it would damage the good karma that the immortal had gathered.

Ye Chen leaped forward to go after Huang Xieyi.

"Old Ye!" Yang Tian's voice of concern came from behind.

Ye Chen turned his head to look at him, and he said while smiling, "Old Yang, just stay here while I go kill her. With Iron Tower here, nobody can hurt you!"

"Be careful!" Yang Tian nodded and grabbed a packet of cigarettes. He tossed one at Ye Chen. "Take it. I know you love smoking before you kill."

'He loves smoking before he kills?' The people were speechless to hear that comment.

Stunned, Ye Chen smiled after that. He lit the cigarette by making a fireball in his hand. Then, he leaped right out.

"Let's go. Let's go check it out!" someone said, which led everyone else to walk out of the club, including Bai Shinnie, Shi Qianmo, and Yin Santong who had been sitting on the grandmaster chairs.

Although the hunchback old man had said that Ye Chen was Mad Southern Ye, they were still suspicious of that. Therefore, Huang Xieyi wanted to take the initiative to prove it.

...

In midair, Huang Xieyi stood on the black energy while her expression was extremely cold. "Mad Southern Ye, it's not too late for you to retreat now!"

"Just fight. Stop your blabbering!" Ye Chen took a puff on his cigarette, feeling rather impatient.

"Sure, I'll make your dream come true!" Huang Xieyi smiled in rage while she grabbed the air with both hands. Thick black energy consolidated from her hands and eventually consolidated into a black spear with demonic qi covering it.

"Black Demonic Spear!" she shouted in rage. She waved the black spear as she charged at Ye Chen at lightning speed.

The people felt woozy as they saw a shadow flash through the air in the next second and go closer to Ye Chen.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen stood still as if he was shocked by that!

Everyone on the ground, including Bai Shinnie and the rest, scoffed watching that. Disdain filled their faces.

The No. 1 in China? It seemed to be just a rumor!

Huang Xieyi's spear was made of demonic qi. It looked elusive, but it was extremely tough. It could crush everything and even pierce through an armored tank.

Ding!

The black spear landed on Ye Chen's body accurately. Sparks flew everywhere as a metallic clanging noise rang out.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen was totally unharmed!

"How's that possible?!" The smile on Huang Xieyi's face froze. She could not believe that her Black Demonic Spear did not hurt him!

The crowd gasped at that moment.

Bai Shinie, Shi Qianmo, and Yin Santong's expressions changed at the same time. "What?"

That was the Black Demonic Spear! Even they dared not take it by force. However, Ye Chen had just grabbed it and was totally unharmed.

"The Black Demonic Spear? Haha!" Ye Chen smirked in disdain. He lifted his arm to grab the black spear. Then, he crushed the spear directly.

"Oh, no!" Huang Xieyi's expression changed drastically. She wanted to retreat by instinct, but Ye Chen's punch came.

The blow alone was like Mount Tai pressing down on her. It was immensely heavy! She was slammed into the ground directly.

Bang!

The ground shook intensely. Gravel flew all over the place and dust went everywhere. Everyone staggered. They fell onto the ground, failing to control themselves as horror filled their faces.

Was the Sorcerer Huang that they admired defeated in merely one hit?!

After the dust faded, a hole appeared on the ground. A person, whose body was filled with blood, crawled out of it. She was terrified as she spoke to the silhouette in the air, "How are you so strong?"

Bai Shinie, Shi Qianmo, and Yin Santong were agitated.

Ye Chen stood proudly in the air as everyone stared. He puffed out a smoke ring. His cold voice echoed without any warmth in it at all, "You're too weak. Come fight me together, useless things. I, Ye Chen, can defeat the four of you!"