

Genius 361

Chapter 361: I'll Kill You If You Don't Scram Now!

A lady with the family name Lan?

Ye Chen secretly frowned upon hearing that as he did not recall knowing such a person. However, he walked out after asking Lin Tai to rest well.

There was a middle-aged lady in a black dress in the living room. She exuded a faint intimidating aura.

Nevertheless, no matter how doubtful Ye Hai and the rest were, they did not ask anything. On the other hand, Su Yuhan looked rather terrible.

"Who are you?" Ye Chen looked at her in an unfriendly manner as he sensed an aura from her that was no weaker than that of Xue Feng, Bai Hongyu and the rest.

The lady in black glanced at Ye Hai, who reacted immediately. Carrying the little Mengmeng, he also got everyone else to leave.

Just when Su Yuhan was going to leave, the lady in black suddenly spoke, "Please stay, Master!"

Master?

Ye Chen's eyes were even colder now upon hearing that. He said directly, "I'll give you two minutes."

"Greetings, China's No. 1, Mad Southern Ye!" The lady in black got up and bowed at Ye Chen as she introduced herself, "I believe you could've guessed that I come from Shang Santian. However, don't be alarmed as I've got no ill intentions."

Her eyes were filled with fear when she said that because she found out that Xue Feng and the other half-step martial venerables had been killed by Ye Chen. How could she not be horrified?

After all, half-step martial venerables were admirable even in Shang Santian.

Ye Chen's expression was cold. "You've got a minute!"

The lady in black was rather annoyed to hear his response. Clearly, she did not expect Ye Chen to be so overbearing. "My name is Lan Daolian. People call me Aunt Lan. I come from Shang Santian's Dark Judgement Division."

She glanced at Ye Chen by instinct as she spoke to this point. She seemed to be wanting to see some kind of reaction on his face. For instance, shock and disbelief. However, Ye Chen had no expression on his face from the beginning until now.

She took a deep breath and said, "I'm here today for your wife, Su Yuhan. My Dark Judgement Division's upper echelon used the Astrology Method and found out that Ms. Su has the Nether King's body. Her destiny is to be the master of my Dark Judgement Division, so I'd like to ask Ms. Su to come with me..."

"Please leave!" Ye Chen interrupted.

Aunt Lan was slightly surprised, and she grew rather upset. "Mad Southern Ye, although you've killed a couple of half-step martial venerables, I'm warning you to get over yourself. There are real martial venerables above you. Coincidentally, there are martial venerables in my Dark Judgement Division!"

She paused before continuing, "It's a pure waste for Ms. Su to be with you. As long as she follows me to the Dark Judgement Division, her ability will surpass yours significantly within three years. By then, you'll know the gap between the both of you."

To her, this was purely a great opportunity. Anyone would give everything up to take up her offer. The reason why Ye Chen had rejected that in such determination was plainly his apathy of Shang Santian. He did not know anything about the Dark Judgement Division.

"So what?" Ye Chen gave a short response as he remained expressionless.

"You've captured Xiao Feng and the rest. Whether you'll kill them or not, you've offended the three organizations in Shang Santian!" Aunt Lan suppressed the rage within her and said coldly, "You won't have the strength to fight back when they come to you. If you agree to let Ms. Su go to the Dark Judgement Division with me, we might fight for you to save your life!"

"Save my life?" Ye Chen scoffed.

Aunt Lan said, trying to seal the deal, "That's right. My Dark Judgement Division is a super organization in Shang Santian. The Bai family and the Xue family will have to bow to us. They daren't say no to any requests that we might have."

Her tone contained slight disdain because she thought that Ye Chen was scared now. 'Why are you still pretending? You'll have to bow to my Dark Judgement Division eventually!'

However, Ye Chen looked at Su Yuhan next to him and said mysteriously, "Wifey, what do you think?"

Su Yuhan's pretty face blushed when she heard him calling her such an intimate endearment. She rolled her eyes at him angrily and said to Aunt Lan while looking at her, "You've been kind, but I've told you that I won't go with you. I want to stay home to serve my husband and be with my daughter!"

"Did you hear that?" Ye Chen nodded in satisfaction. He said to Aunt Lan, "My wife has spoken. Your bullsh*t Dark Judgement Division means nothing to us!"

Aunt Lan could no longer hide her rage after hearing him insulting the Dark Judgement Division. "You..."

"Scram!" Ye Chen had a change of tone instantly. "I'll kill you if you don't scam now. Since when has my woman ever needed to depend on anyone? When has my woman needed to depend on someone else to be powerful? I, Ye Chen, am her biggest pride and trump card!" He waved after saying that.

When Aunt Lan felt an invisible pressure coming at her, her expression changed. She vanished from where she was within the blink of an eye.

"Ye Chen, should we offend her?" Su Yuhan asked in concern.

"When it comes to you, so what if I make the world my enemy?" Ye Chen looked at her in all seriousness.

“Ptui! Go away!” The pretty Su Yuhan blushed and shooed him angrily. However, she felt as sweet as honey inside.

...

Half an hour later, Ye Chen got out of the cultivation room. He held two medicinal pills in his hand, then he walked to Lin Tai’s room.

“My lord, I’m a cripple!” Lin Tai was rather beaten. Since his arms were severed, apart from being able to stand, he could not even eat, let alone follow Ye Chen to achieve big things. He would rather die than living in such pain.

“You’re not crippled. Believe me.” Ye Chen smiled calmly and handed him a pill. “Eat it. I guarantee that your arms will regenerate.”

“R-Really?” Lin Tai’s body trembled as he was in disbelief. One must know that his arms had been chopped off. No matter how advanced the medicinal equipment was nowadays, he could not have his arms fixed.

However, the medicinal pill before him was fragrant. He felt like his body was burning simply from sniffing it.

“You’ll find out after you eat it.” Ye Chen shook his head slightly.

Perhaps severed arms were incurable for regular people. However, to a cultivator like him, it was a piece of cake for severed limbs to regenerate, and so was reviving a person and growing flesh and bones.

Meanwhile, one would need the Regeneration Pill for their severed limbs to regenerate. Currently, it was difficult for Ye Chen to refine such a medicinal pill, but it was a piece of cake for him to refine a low-grade one.

Lin Tai opened his mouth and swallowed the pill. In the next second, his face turned extremely red while his body expanded.

“Guide the energy in your body towards your arms!” Ye Chen reminded him immediately because those was the signs of Lin Tai failing to accept the compelling energy.

Lin Tai did so immediately. His shoulders felt numb as if there were countless ants crawling on them.

In the next second, he was shocked to find out that his severed arms were growing. They were regenerating quickly, and soon two brand new arms were reconstructed. Compared to his arms before, his new arms were as fair as milk.

“M-my arms have been regenerated?” He spread his arms slowly while disbelief filled his eyes.

He got up and knelt hard on the ground after finally accepting his new arms. “Thank you, my lord, for saving me!”

Ye Chen shook his head slightly and said, “No need for that. You’re worthy of it. Oh, yeah, do you know anything about dismemberment?”

Chapter 362: Dismembering Xue Feng To Everyone’s Horror!

“Dismemberment?”

“That’s right, dismemberment!” Ye Chen nodded without hiding the cold gleam sparkling in his eyes.

“How can I not take revenge on the people who bully my family and wants to kill me? I’ve said that it’ll be too easy for them if I kill them directly. I want everyone to know that the consequences for anyone who dares to make me their enemy and use my family to threaten me will be 10,000 times more painful!”

Killing intent filled his body and a piercing chill shot into the sky when he said that!

Lin Tai said fiercely, “My lord, I’m willing to be the hangman!”

Ye Chen had said before that Lin Tai was his battle general. He would attack anyone that Ye Chen asked him too. He was not even afraid of death, let alone killing a million people.

“Great!” Ye Chen said, “Let’s go. Follow me to Beijing. It seems like some people have forgotten about my technique since I’ve not been around!”

...

Xue Yuantao woke up slowly. He saw three people standing before him just when he opened his eyes. They were Ye Chen, Lin Tai, and Yang Tian.

Meanwhile, Xue Feng, Bai Hongyu, and the old man in gray were lying next to him. Their cultivation base had been destroyed by Ye Chen who even broke the tendons in their arms and legs.

Ye Chen and Lin Tai looked at him expressionlessly.

Xue Yuantao jolted facing Ye Chen’s stare as if his soul was leaving his body. “Mad Southern Ye, let me go. Please let me go. I-I deserve this. I shouldn’t have done this to you.”

Now, he realized what real fear was. If he were given one more chance, he definitely would not have attacked the Ye family!

“Mad Southern Ye, if you’re a man, just kill us once and for all!” Xue Feng’s voice was extremely husky.

“I regret this. I’m regretting this!” Bai Hongyu’s face was filled with resentment. “If I’d known this earlier, I should’ve sent more experts from my family to fight you!”

“Shut up!” Lin Tai went over and slapped each of them.

“The Xue family?” Ye Chen lit a cigarette and looked at Xue Yuantao in a condescending manner. Danger filled his eyes. “It seems like Xue Lei, Xue Xuejiao, and Xue Xiao’s deaths didn’t terrify you guys enough. I didn’t kill them to the extent that your souls tremble!”

“Spare my life. Please spare my life!” Xue Yuantao kowtowed like he was crushing garlic with his head. He pissed and pooped his pants in his terror. The Martial Dao master and the master of Xue family was like a dead dog at that moment.

“Do you know why I haven’t killed you?” Ye Chen suddenly asked.

Xue Yuantao was stunned. Just when he was going to speak, Ye Chen squatted and pressed his cigarette butt on his face.

“Ahh!” As Xue Yuantao struggled, he shrieked.

“Does it hurt?” Ye Chen said emotionlessly, “Did you guys never think of the consequences of your plan failing before attacking my family? I’m hurting too. My best brother, Wushuang’s life is still uncertain because of you guys. And because of you, the patriarch exhausted his soul power to defend my family!”

“Devil! You’re the devil...” Xue Yuantao’s face distorted in torment.

“Oh, the devil’s punishment is only coming now.” Ye Chen chuckled and said to Lin Tai next to him, “Do it, hangman. Remember, you must do it precisely. Slice his flesh one by one. You must slice 1,000 times. Not one slice more, not one slice less!”

He handed the Master Destruction Saber to Lin Tai directly as soon as he said that.

Lin Tai grinned after accepting the saber.

“No!” Xue Yuantao had fear on his face. To his surprise, Lin Tai walked directly to Xue Feng instead.

“What are you doing? What are you going?!” Xue Feng’s expression changed while he shuddered. He wanted to struggle by instinct, but he could not move at all.

Bai Hongyu and the gray-clad old man had fear written all over their faces.

As he watched that, Yang Tian, who was standing aside, had sympathy flashed across his face. He said, “Old Ye, aren’t we too cruel to be doing this?”

Dismemberment!

Such a cruel punishment only existed during ancient times. It was used on extremely evil people, then was abolished during modern times. The death penalty nowadays was execution by shooting. No matter how evil the convict was, he would not suffer a torturous death such as dismemberment.

“Cruel?” Ye Chen chuckled and turned his head to look at him. He said after narrowing his eyes, “Are you still my brother?”

“Of course.” Yang Tian nodded without even thinking about it.

Ye Chen said, “Do you know this only happened because I went to save you? Do you know that I’d do the same if they killed you?”

Yang Tian was speechless at that moment, appearing guilty. Ye Chen was right. If not for him, Ye Chen would not have gone all the way to the northeast at all. Neither would Xue Feng and the rest have the chance to attack his family.

“Do you know why I asked you here today?” Ye Chen said, “If you really want to walk the path I walk, you’ll have to experience all these. It’s just dismemberment, so what’s the big deal about it? If you can’t even take it, I’d advise you to leave now since you’re more suitable for being a regular man!”

He looked rather cold as he spoke to this point. He was neither forcing Yang Tian nor brainwashing him. It was because this society that seemed righteous was also a cruel society.

Since he was powerful, why would he care about all that!?

“I get it now!” Yang Tian forced a smile and looked determined. He said after clenching his teeth, “Get Lin Tai to do it. I’ll watch!” He was unwilling to be apart from Ye Chen!

By then, Lin Tai walked to Xue Feng and stripped him naked. Soon, a series of devastating shrieks could be heard from the room.

“Mad Southern Ye, you’re the devil. The devil! Kill me, just kill me! I’m begging you!”

Ye Chen casually set up a noise-canceling barrier

Over an hour later, a tragic body appeared on the ground. Blood was everywhere as a pungent bloody stench lingered in the air.

Xue Yuantao had fainted since the beginning. Meanwhile, Bai Hongyu and the old man in gray were shaking as if they had a cold.

Yang Tian held onto the wall, almost having vomited all of his bile. With an extremely pale face, he was shaking inside.

Lin Tai wiped his sweat and said while feeling exhausted, “My lord, I didn’t do a good job. He died when I was on the 980th slice!”

Although he said that, his hand that was holding the saber could not stop shaking. Despite having gotten used to blood and killing without even blinking, he was shocked. The short one hour had sapped almost all of his strength.

Ye Chen picked up the bucket of water aside and poured it on Xue Yuantao. He woke up instantly and said while shaking upon seeing Xue Feng’s body, “What exactly do you want me to do so that you’ll just kill me at once?”

He had no hope for Ye Chen to spare his life now. His only wish was for Ye Chen to kill him! His scalp turned numb after recalling what happened to Xue Feng. He had goosebumps all over his body!

“Don’t worry. I’ll definitely kill you, but now isn’t the right time. At least, I won’t kill you before your family has been destroyed!” Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

Xue Yuantao spat a mouthful of blood out. “Mad Southern Ye, are you going to destroy my family? You sure are cruel!”

Chapter 363: I’ll Destroy His Family Like I Said Before!

Xue Yuantao was really fearful when he heard that Ye Chen wanted to destroy his family.

To a wealthy family like the Xues, having their family destroyed would be the most tragic thing. After all, their legacy had been passed down for hundreds of years, and nobody was willing to be the culprit of ending their lineage.

Xue Yuantao shrieked, "Mad Southern Ye, you're China's No. 1 after all, the powerhouse of the generation. How could you be so cruel and be such a pushover? You don't carry the demeanor of a powerhouse at all!"

"The demeanor of a powerhouse?" Ye Chen smirked in disdain. "Isn't a powerhouse human? So, you guys can destroy my family, but I can't destroy yours?"

"You're a cunning man, one who is drowned in power!" Bai Hongyu began cursing as his face was filled with resentment upon realizing that his life would not be spared.

He thought what he said would trigger Ye Chen and get him killed once and for all. Never had he thought that Ye Chen would nod, seemingly in agreement. "I love the term 'cunning man'. A gentleman's revenge wouldn't be too late even if a decade has passed. A cunning man's revenge will take place instantly. Since that's the case, I'd rather be a cunning man!"

"You..." Bai Hongyu was enraged.

"Enjoy your last moments!" Ye Chen scoffed and left after turning around.

...

In the living room of the Ye residence, Ye Chen peeked at the pale Yang Tian and said, "How are you feeling? I'll give you one last chance. You can give up if you can't accept this."

"No!" Yang Tian shook his head in determination. He said after taking a deep breath, "I can take it. You're right. This world seems civilized, but it's cruel after all. Having power is everything."

He stared at Ye Chen in determination as he spoke, "I've seen a wider sky now. I can't be a snail living in a shallow pond. Old Ye, I want to help you. I want to stand before you to shield you from any bullet and arrow that come at you. Even if bullets are raining down on me, I'll stay right by your side!"

"Great!" Ye Chen smiled calmly. "I'm glad that I'm right about you. Just wait. I'll pass my knowledge to you when I'm done with what I have on my plate!"

Wushuang and the patriarch's death had made him determined to build his own organization. After all, he could not be carrying his parents wherever he went. Besides that, his parents had to live like regular people.

Since the world could not contain him, he would step on the world beneath his feet!

Standing aside, Lin Tai looked deeply at Yang Tian. After experiencing the gory scene earlier, he knew that this man must be a fighter under Ye Chen in the future. He said, "My lord, what do we do next?"

"We're going to Beijing, of course." Ye Chen lifted his eyes and looked into the sky as a cruel smirk appeared at the corner of his lips. "I'll destroy his family like I said!"

...

It was a happy day at the Xue residence in Beijing!

People would enter the villa every now and then while all sorts of luxurious cars were parked at the entrance. It looked like there was a car show going on when one looked over.

Compared to the quiet residence before, it was filled with people at the moment. It was crowded with wealthy family members and Martial Dao experts because the Xue family had announced that the family's patriarch, Xue Feng, had returned!

Xue Feng!

It was a name only the older generation would know.

Legend had it that he was Xue Yuantao's grandfather, a man from the end of the Qing dynasty. He had even been a palace guard before. Since the Qing dynasty was overthrown and the revolution came, China was at war.

It was said that a warlord during the Second Sino-Japanese War had offended Xue Feng with the warlord's weapons and people. As a result, Xue Feng invaded the warlord's camp alone and destroyed the entire brigade despite them having firearms.

However, Xue Feng disappeared after the Chinese Communist Revolution. People thought he was dead, but never had they thought that he would return now. Many were shocked when they calculated that Xue Feng had lived for at least 120 years.

Since this man had returned, he would definitely conquer China. The situation in China would be renewed, hence many of them came to the Xue residence to start pulling strings.

However, the Xue family did not care about that. They were arrogant.

Shrieks emerged faintly from a room in the Xue residence. It seemed to be a lady groaning in pain, but then the shrieking stopped all of a sudden.

The room door was opened.

A young man, who looked pale and had blood at the corner of his lips, walked out with the top half of his body naked. Meanwhile, there was a fully naked lady lying in the room behind him. Her breasts seemed to have been bitten while she was bleeding down there.

The young man was Xue Dong, Xue Yuantao's son.

At that moment, a middle-aged woman in thick makeup walked over. She frowned and said after looking into the room, "Xiaodong, there are so many guests out there, and you're here messing around with a lady instead of talking to them? Put on your clothes."

Xue Dong snickered in ignorance. "Those people out there are here just to butter my great-grandfather up since he's returned. Why will our family even care?"

He licked the blood at the corner of his lips as he spoke, "Mom, I found out that my power has had a significant improvement after Great-grandfather passed the skill down to me."

"Really?" The middle-aged woman was surprised and happy.

Xue Feng had to fool around with a few ladies each day since returning. Those ladies would die a devastating death as if they were mummies that had had their blood sucked dry.

She found out that was the reason why Xue Feng's skills were unique. Never had she thought that he would pass down the skill to Xue Dong.

Bang!

Xue Dong threw a punch on a big rock that weighed close to a ton before him. The rock was crushed with a loud thud.

The middle-aged woman was stunned to see that.

When Xue Dong noticed her reaction, he smiled arrogantly. "With my current abilities, Martial Dao masters are nothing to me. Even that Mad Southern Ye will die if we meet!"

"You should forget about Mad Southern Ye. Your great-grandfather and your dad are in Tiannan. I believe they'll bring Mad Southern Ye and his family's heads home," the middle-aged woman said in satisfaction.

"How unfortunate!" Xue Dong was rather disappointed, but he said after a grin, "I heard that Mad Southern Ye's wife used to be named one of the Beijing beauties. I'd like to taste her if she's still alive. I wonder how much my power will be elevated by!"

"My son, you're amazing!" The middle-aged woman was over the moon, then she suddenly said, "Oh, yeah, I heard that you've captured the three people from Qi Medicine Hall. Don't kill them just yet. We'll torture them before everyone later. Outsiders will know that nobody can afford to offend our family now!"

"That's right!" Xue Dong grinned instantly. "Since I've no chance of killing Mad Southern Ye, I'll kill his employees, especially that lady named Huang Pei. I'll kill her right before her father's eyes!"

Chapter 364: Zhang Daniu's Determination!

It was crowded in the living room of the Xue residence.

Meanwhile, there were a few young people at the table far inside. Among them were Li Yuanqing, Yan Ning, and Han Xu. However, their expressions looked rather terrible because nobody was serving them even though they had arrived for a while. It felt as if the Xue family was icing them on purpose.

The fatty Li Yuanqing could not help but scoff and say, "Xue Dong should really get over himself. Even Xue Lei wouldn't have dared to do this to us when he was still alive."

After all, they were from wealthy families. Based on seniority, Xue Dong was nothing to them. However, now Xue Dong was icing them. How would they not be mad?

"Alright, stop grumbling!" Yan Ning rolled her eyes at him and held her chin. She said while looking upset, "I heard from my Third Uncle that his great-grandfather is back. Besides that, he's very powerful, and his ability has even surpassed the people on the Heaven Leaderboard. How could he not be arrogant?"

Li Yuanqing shut his mouth immediately. He had heard the news too and even confirmed with Li Yuanxiao. Therefore, the Li family had sent him there. Whether he could pull any strings or not, the family would have to at least show their sincerity.

At that moment, Han Xu, who had been quiet, pushed his glasses up and said, "I don't think you guys know this, but Xue Yuantao isn't here, and neither is Xue Feng. I heard that they've gone to Tiannan to fight Mad Southern Ye!"

The few of them had a change of expression instantly, especially Yan Ning. She stammered as she spoke, "W-what? Xue Feng is going to kill Brother Ye?"

Ever since the battle between Ye Chen and Bai Zhanyuan, they knew that he was Mad Southern Ye.

"Not just him, he's going to kill his family." Han Xu shook his head. To him, although Xue Feng had never fought, he was the No. 1 expert in the Xue family. Even all of the experts on the Heaven Leaderboard yielded to him.

If he were to fight, it was impossible for Mad Southern Ye to be his match!

"No! I must tell Brother Ye!" Yan Ning clenched her teeth. She stood up and was about to leave the Xue residence.

At that moment, an amused voice questioned, "Yan Ning, where are you going?"

Yan Ning turned her head by instinct.

A pale young man walked over from the path next to her. He had a lecherous look on his face when he looked at her. Meanwhile, there were two tall hunks behind him.

"Xue Dong!" Yan Ning's pretty face changed slightly. She scoffed, "I've got legs, so why do you care where I'm going?"

She was about to leave after saying that. However, the two hunks behind Xue Dong stopped her immediately.

Li Yuanqing and Han Xu, who were aside, stood up by instinct. They glared madly at Xue Dong.

"What are you doing, Xue Dong?"

"Nothing." Xue Dong chuckled, "You guys hardly visit, yet you're leaving before I, as the host, have done anything to welcome you guys. It's rather inappropriate."

He patted the table before him softly as soon as he said that. A palm print appeared on the table, and they could see clear fingerprints on the print. Clearly, he had mastered his strength to perfection.

Han Xu and the rest had a change of expression after seeing that. "Y-you're a Martial Dao master now?"

"I just had a fantastic stroke of luck." Xue Dong waved casually, but he could not hide the arrogance between his brows.

Han Xu and Li Yuanqing looked at each other, noticing dense horror in each other's eyes. They were merely on Illuminating Pulse, and Xue Dong was nothing much in the past from what they remembered. His cultivation base was struggling with Internal Energy.

Never had they expected that he would become a Martial Dao master so quickly.

Apart from them, even the other guests were shocked. A series of compliments gushed out.

The arrogance on Xue Dong's face grew when he heard that. "There's no rush to leave, guys. I happen to want to treat you guys to a good show!"

"What show?" Yan Ning said coldly.

Xue Dong smiled mysteriously and clapped.

In the next second, a commotion came among the crowd standing outside. A path widened among the crowd as three people who had been tied up were dragged in. They were two men and a lady. They were Huang Fugui, Huang Pei, and Zhang Daniu from the Qi Medicine Hall.

Apart from looking rather beaten, they suffered no injuries. It was just that they had cotton in their mouths, thus they could not make a sound.

Yan Ning and the other two were stunned to see that.

The hunks tossed the three of them onto the ground before saying to Xue Dong respectfully, "Master Xue, we've brought them here!"

"What are you doing, Xue Dong?" Yan Ning could not help but demand, "They're my friends. What makes you think that you can do this to them?"

Huang Pei noticed her too, and she was sobbing.

"Your friends?" Xue Dong stared at her while pretending he knew nothing. He then said, "But they offended me. My man bought medicine from their store and he was killed by the poison in the medicine. Do you think I wouldn't take revenge for that?"

The three of them shook their heads immediately to deny his accusation. However, the hunk next to them kicked them to the ground.

"Bullsh*t!" Yan Ning could not help but curse no matter how patient she was. "I've bought medicine from their store, so how can you say that it's poisonous? Also, even if someone is killed by fake medicine, you should call the police and let them handle it."

Xue Dong chuckled and ignored Yan Ning's rage. Instead, he lifted his eyes to look at the hunk next to him. "Get them to kneel!"

"Kneel!" the hunk shouted.

The three of them remained still.

The hunk's face turned cold as he instantly signalled his men who pressed the three of them onto the ground to kneel.

Furious, Zhang Daniu struggled.

"Stop it!" Yan Ning shouted.

"Yan Ning, this is my business. I hope that you won't interfere. Otherwise, don't blame me for hurting you!" Xue Dong became extremely unrelenting now.

Han Xu held onto Yan Ning and shook his head.

The Xue family had Xue Feng's support. Since Xue Feng had the cultivation level of a Martial Dao master now, if he had a fallout with Yan Ning, not only would Huang Pei and the rest not be saved, but Yan Ning would also drag them into further trouble.

Xue Dong grinned and walked to Zhang Daniu and the rest. He held onto Zhang Daniu's throat and said wryly, "Given my status, I usually wouldn't care about people that are like ants like you guys. You can only blame yourselves for being Mad Southern Ye's employees."

He paused as he spoke to this point, "Now, I'll give you guys a chance. As long as you guys say 'Mad Southern Ye is a piece of trash and his wife will have sex with me' three times, I'll spare your lives. How does that sound?"

Zhang Daniu shook his head immediately.

Nonetheless, Xue Dong removed the cotton from Zhang Daniu's mouth and said after cleaning his ears, "Say it now. Remember, you'll have to say it three times."

"Ptui!" However, Zhang Daniu spat on his face. "I'll never say that about Brother Chen even if you're going to kill me."

Energy exploded from Xue Dong's body the moment when Zhang Daniu spat on him. The energy blocked the spit from reaching his face. Although that was the case, he still looked terribly grim as he commanded, "Slap his mouth until he bleeds!"

Pa, pa, pa!

Someone took off his shoe to slap Zhang Daniu's mouth. His mouth was all bloody after the round of abuse.

Yan Ning's tears rolled down her face as she watched while Han Xu remained holding her.

Xue Dong dusted the corner of his shirt and looked at Zhang Daniu in a condescending manner. "I'll give you one more chance. Are you going to say it?"

Disdain filled Zhang Daniu's face.

Xue Dong could not help but grin. "Great, you're pretty stubborn. Given that you're so loyal to Mad Southern Ye, I don't mind telling you guys the truth. My great-grandfather and my father have gone to Tiannan to kill Mad Southern Ye. When they present Mad Southern Ye's head before you, you will give up."

The people gasped upon hearing that. Clearly, they never thought that the Xue family would do that. However, they began shaking their heads.

To them, with Xue Feng in the battle, no matter how formidable Mad Southern Ye was, he would not be Xue Feng's match!

"My Brother Chen is powerful!" Zhang Daniu said in a gullible manner, "Since you guys have offended him, you will be the ones who will die."

“Hahaha!” Xue Dong laughed out loud as if he heard something funny. “My great-grandfather has probably killed him! Even if he hasn’t, I’ll kill Mad Southern Ye if he appears before me now!” He was laughing hysterically as if he was confident that he could kill Ye Chen.

However, a calm voice came from outside at that moment, “Oh, really?”

Chapter 365: Cold Gleam on His Toes, Blood Lilies With Every Step He Took!

“Oh, really?”

That voice that came out of nowhere shocked the people in the house. Even Xue Dong was stunned. “Who is it?”

Surprise and joy flitted across Yan Ning, Zhang Daniu’s faces after a moment of being stunned.

Bang!

The doors to the Xue residence exploded. A slew of bloody things flew in and smashed the table in the house hard. When everyone looked closely, they were horrified to find out that those were over ten human heads.

The people screamed, and they could not help but look at the door after dodging the flying heads. They inhaled sharply when they saw a skinny young man walking in with his arms behind his back. He held a rope to which three bloody people were tied.

The young man was alone, and he walked in as if he was taking a stroll. However, he would emitted an invisible pressure with each step he took. A cold glimmer filled his eyes that seemed eerie as if they were thirsty for blood.

Nobody dared to stop him. Everyone avoided him by instinct as he passed them because he was like an asura from hell with terrifying energy filling his body.

Some of them had a slight change of expression. They clearly recognized Ye Chen, but they dared not say a word.

“Who are you?” Xue Dong stared dangerously at Ye Chen. He had only heard of Ye Chen’s name but had never seen him before. Therefore, he did not recognize him.

However, his expression changed when he saw that Xue Yuantao was among the people that Ye Chen was dragging in. “Dad!”

The people in the house also noticed Xue Yuantao right away. All of them watched with their eyes wide open as disbelief filled their expressions.

What did they see?

The Xue family master, Xue Yuantao, was like a dead dog at that moment. His collarbone was pierced by the rope, and he was being dragged on the ground.

“Brother Ye!” Yan Ning covered her mouth and screamed upon seeing Ye Chen walked in.

Zhang Daniu’s body shook intensely. He spat blood out and said in a dazed manner, “B-Brother Ye?”

Huang Pei, Huang Fugui, and the rest were over the moon.

"I'm sorry that I made you guys suffer!" Ye Chen glanced at them with guilt on his face. He grabbed the three of them as soon as he was done speaking and they were sucked towards him.

Huang Pei looked at Xue Dong in resentment when she could finally speak. She spoke while shaking, "Boss, kill him! You must kill him. He beat Brother Daniu up real bad!"

Huang Pei had never hated anyone like that before. Xue Dong was the first.

Click!

Ye Chen lit a cigarette and looked coldly at Xue Dong after taking a puff. "Don't worry. He'll die, alright!"

"A-are you Mad Southern Ye?" Xue Dong snapped back to his senses then and he stared at Ye Chen in slight incredulity. "Why are you still alive? That's impossible! Didn't my great-grandfather kill you?"

"I'm sorry to disappoint you!" Ye Chen exhaled a smoke ring and he said in an extremely cold voice, "About your great-grandfather, do you mean this piece of trash?"

When he waved his arm hard, Xue Feng's body that had been dismembered was thrown onto the ground.

Dead silence filled the place!

The people looked at the body on the ground blankly as goosebumps popped up all over their bodies.

'Is t-that the patriarch of the Xue family, Xue Feng? The expert from the Qing dynasty who has lived for 120 years? And this happened to him?!'

"Impossible! That's definitely impossible!" Xue Dong shrieked. Xue Feng was his pillar of support, and he could not accept it that he was dead no matter what!

Ye Chen glanced at the crowd with a cruel gaze. He enunciated word for word, "This is a personal grudge between the Xue family and me. Scram now if you don't want to die. Otherwise, no lives will be spared!"

Han Xu and Li Yuanqing dragged Yan Ning out instantly. It was chaotic in the living room as countless people jostled one another when they ran outside.

There were a few old men standing on the spot with dense aura coming from them. They wanted to leave, but they did not want to embarrass themselves because the juniors that they had brought along were looking at them in a doubtful manner.

One of the old men spoke, "Mad Southern Ye, I'm Mo Gan of the Mo Family. May I..."

"Scram!" Ye Chen shouted.

Mo Gan felt humiliated. "I admit that you're powerful, but it's best that you speak to me politely..."

"Die!" Ye Chen threw a punch at him. Immediately, the man's body exploded.

"Stop! We'll scram now. We're leaving right away!" The remaining few old men looked terribly horrified. They dared not flaunt their identities and left with their juniors as if they were running for their lives.

At that moment, Ye Chen was the only one left in the entire Xue residence. The Xue family members including Xue Dong, Zhang Daniu, Huang Pei, and the rest were left behind.

“Get out first!” Ye Chen told the three of them without even turning his head.

“Be careful, Boss!” Huang Fugui nodded as he led Huang Pei and Zhang Daniu out while limping.

After they left, Ye Chen looked at Xue Dong with a grim expression. “Aren’t you going to kill me? If not now, when are you going to do it?”

“Kill him!” Xue Dong shouted.

Over ten hunks with guns rushed out instantly and fired at Ye Chen without hesitation.

However, when Ye Chen stretched his hand out and waved, the bullets ricocheted. As a series of grunts and thuds came, there were soon more than ten bodies on the ground!

It was silent and terrifying!

Cold sweat was dripping from Xue Dong’s face. Although he knew that Ye Chen was powerful, he never expected that the latter to be so powerful that he could kill more than ten people with merely a light wave of his hand.

“Die!” Insanity flashed through Xue Dong’s eyes. He threw a punch at Ye Chen first, determined to crush Ye Chen into pieces.

Bang!

However, Ye Chen kicked the air. He crushed Xue Dong beneath his foot directly, causing the ground to sink over a meter deep.

Xue Dong shrieked as he felt like the bones all over his body were crushed. Disbelief filled his eyes while he demanded, “How are you so powerful? How are you so powerful?!”

He had no strength to fight back. At that moment, he finally believed that Ye Chen had killed Xue Feng.

“How dare you touch my people when you’re merely an ant?” Ye Chen picked him up and pointed at his dantian where his sea of qi acupuncture point was. As the noise of gas leaking hissed, Xue Dong had horror on his face. “Ahh! H-How dare you crush my cultivation base?! No!”

Ye Chen pierced the rope in his hand through his collarbone. He then dragged the four of them slowly toward the direction his Divine Consciousness was sensing.

“I’ll kill you, b*stard!” Xue Dong’s mother came after him while brandishing a kitchen knife. She had resentment on her face, and she seemed to want to take Ye Chen’s life!

“Die!” Ye Chen pointed.

A spiritual power cyclone shot out and pierced through Xue Dong’s mother directly. Blood splashed everywhere while there was an extra body on the rope now.

“No!” Pain spread across Xue Yuantao and Xue Dong’s faces!

Ye Chen did not stop moving as he continued advancing forward.

A plump middle-aged man took out a gun and pulled the trigger at Ye Chen. Insanity filled his face. He was Xue Dong's second uncle, Xue Yuantao's brother.

"Die!" Ye Chen killed the man with a slap!

"Die! Die!"

...

Eventually, everyone in the Xue family was killed. Blood soaked the ground. The blood beneath Ye Chen's feet would turn into a blood lily with each step he took.

It looked extremely scary!

Xue Dong and Xue Yuantao had lost their voice from shrieking and they were blinded with tears. Crimson tears filled their faces. One could say that they just witnessed Ye Chen killing almost everyone in the Xue family one after another.

To them, Ye Chen was not human!

He was a devil!

An asura!

A demon from hell!

Ye Chen recalled the rope that was filled with bodies and grinned. As he showed his teeth, his grin was terrifying. "Don't worry. It'll be your turn soon!"

At that moment, more than ten silhouettes with terrifying auras came from far away. The leading man shouted, "Mad Southern Ye, stop right there!"

Chapter 366: The Heavenly Palace and The Dragon Soul!

"Mad Southern Ye, stop right there!"

More than ten silhouettes arrived before Ye Chen as soon as that shout was heard. All of them were dressed in black with killing intent radiating from their bodies. It was an old man in Taoist priest robes leading them.

Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at them. He realized that all of them had the ability of a Martial Dao master while the leading old man was a half-step martial venerable.

Bai Hongyu and his servant, who were initially in despair, were over the moon upon seeing them.

"Guardian Cheng, save me! Save us!"

The old man in Taoist priest robes looked at the bodies on the rope behind Ye Chen and took out a golden token while speaking grimly, "I'm the Heavenly Palace's Left-hand Guardian, Cheng Yin. Mad Southern Ye, you've killed too many people. Give us Master Bai and the rest. Kneel and be prepared to be captured!"

His mannerisms were extraordinarily arrogant as he ordered Ye Chen!

Ye Chen pulled the rope in his hand tight and squinted. He questioned coldly, "The Heavenly Palace? What's that?"

"How dare you!?" The experts took a step forward at the same time immediately. Over ten terrifying energies swept toward Ye Chen, seemingly wanting to suppress him.

However, Ye Chen remained still.

Cheng Yin smirked. "The Heavenly Palace is something above the Heaven Leaderboard. There've been countless people ranked on the Heaven Leaderboard throughout the years. Naturally, there are people who get out of the leaderboard and join the Heavenly Palace! Our Heavenly Palace's responsibility is to suppress people who use their power to create trouble, people like you!"

Ruthlessness filled Cheng Yin's eyes as he spoke to this point.

If the Martial Alliance was a civil organization, then the Heavenly Palace and the Dragon Soul would be official organizations. They were under the country's jurisdiction, and they were named the two sharp swords of China!

Even the military could not interfere with their business. They took orders from the president directly!

"Mad Southern Ye, let me tell you this," Cheng Yin spoke again, "These people before you were already the experts of the generation before you were born. If you don't want to die a devastating death, I'd advise you that you don't fight back. Follow me to the Heavenly Palace to accept your punishment."

"Oh!" Ye Chen responded and revealed mockery at the corner of his lips. "You bunch of trash dare to fight me? Or do you think my sword will be slower than yours?"

"I'll say this one last time!" Cheng Yin's face turned cold. He said after a scoff, "Release Master Bai and the rest now. Kneel to accept your capture, or we'll kill you!"

He knew Ye Chen's ability very well.

But so what?

Anyone who managed to get into the Heavenly Palace would have their names ranked on the Heaven Leaderboard when their ability was compared in the outside world.

Moreover, the Heavenly Palace had been studying Martial Dao technology. Under the integration of Martial Dao and technology, even gods and buddhas would be killed if they were to fight them!

As soon as he was done speaking, Bai Hongyu guffawed in joy. "Hahaha! Mad Southern Ye, bet you never thought that a China official would be here to protect me. If you dare kill me, you'd be China's enemy!"

"That's right, Mad Southern Ye. Please kill me. I'm begging you. I'm so scared." Xue Yuantao and Xue Dong were laughing hysterically. They seemed to be confident that Ye Chen dared not kill them.

"Oh, really?" Ye Chen, however, had no expression on his face.

In the next second, a golden gleam exploded on the rope in his hand. The rope was shrinking quickly as if it had turned into a thread.

Bang!

Including Master Bai and Xue Yuantao, the four of them exploded following the shrinking of the rope. The four of them exploded into bloody mist!

It was overbearing and straightforward! He was determined to kill! It was cold and ruthless!

Dead silence! The place was filled with dead silence!

At that moment, the people, including Cheng Yin, stared with their eyes wide opened. They looked at Ye Chen in disbelief, then they gaped at the bloody mist in the air.

'He really dared to kill the four of them right before our eyes?! Doesn't this brat know that Heavenly Palace's status is almighty in China?'

"How dare you!?" Cheng Yin was enraged when he snapped back to his senses.

"What wouldn't I dare to do?!" Endless fierceness flashed through Ye Chen's eyes while his face turned ferocious. He said in a compelling manner, "Even the gods wouldn't dare to save anyone that I, Mad Southern Ye, want to kill, let alone the Heavenly Palace!"

At the same time, brutal energy exploded from his body. He looked like a soaring dragon at that moment. He looked at the world in a condescending manner, and nobody dared to look directly at him.

In the next second, a terrifying aura exploded from Cheng Yin's body. It was like the galaxy pouring down from the heavens. "Kill this b*stard! Don't you think you'll leave alive today!"

Cheng Yin's face turned pale while majestic rage and killing intent came out of his eyes. He shouted like a madman, "Kill him!"

Instantly, he ascended into the air and launched a squeeze hold onto Ye Chen as if he was going to crush heaven and earth. The rest also shouted and unleashed their abilities respectively as they charged at Ye Chen.

A cold grin appeared at the corner of Ye Chen's lips. Letting go of people who threatened him was purely wishful thinking! So what even if they were from the Heavenly Palace? Even if God were to come, he would kill without mercy! Anyone who touched the forbidden lamella of the dragon would die!

"Stop it, everyone!"

At that moment, another raging shriek came from outside. Five people in yellow entered immediately with a cool lady in the lead. She was no older than 30 years old while an experienced aura filled her body. The newcomers protected Ye Chen behind them subtly.

Cheng Yin's expression changed upon seeing them. Eventually, he recalled his attack and looked grim. He seemed to be in fear as he demanded, "Commander Li Ying, what does your Dragon Soul mean by doing this? Are you sticking your nose in our Heavenly Palace's business?"

Dragon Soul?

Ye Chen frowned slightly.

First the Heavenly Palace, and now the Dragon Soul. He merely wanted to kill the few pieces of trash today and never expected to attract two large organizations here.

Li Ying said coldly while facing Cheng Yin's displeasure, "The Dragon King wants to see this man!"

"What?" Cheng Yin's expression changed to one of shock. "The Dragon King wants to see this man? How's that possible? I don't believe it!"

The most mysterious two people in China would be the Heavenly Palace's Palace Master Guan Shanyue and the Dragon Soul's Dragon King. The former had a name, at least, while nobody knew the latter's real name. Nobody had any idea what the Dragon King's gender, age, face and whereabouts were.

Nevertheless, this Dragon King that had never shown up wanted to protect Ye Chen!

How could Cheng Yin not be shocked?!

"It's up to you whether you want to believe that. No matter what, our Dragon Soul will protect this man. Be smart about your next move!" Li Ying's pretty face turned unfriendly as she said, not holding back.

"Let's fight them!" Cheng Yin was enraged since Li Ying was so overbearing. "Your Dragon Soul has been fighting our Heavenly Palace all these years. We should take this opportunity to end it today!"

Just when Li Ying was going to fight though, Ye Chen, who had been quiet, suddenly said, "You guys can fight, but shouldn't you ask my opinion?"

"Shut your mouth!" Li Ying glared at him angrily.

'You should be happy that our Dragon Soul is protecting you!'

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said without accepting her kindness, "You guys may retreat. This is my business, and I don't need you guys to stick your nose into my business!"

Chapter 367: Must I See The Dragon King Just Because He Wants to See Me?

Li Ying and the four people behind her were stunned to hear what Ye Chen said. She was in slight disbelief as she asked, "Are you out of your mind?"

'Those are people from the Heavenly Palace! They're not some Tom, Dick, or Harry. Do you really think you're the real No. 1 in China just because the outsiders call you that?'

Cheng Yin from the Heavenly Palace was stunned at first, then he laughed out loud. "Li Ying, it seems like someone isn't taking the kindness your Dragon Soul has offered!"

Before this, he thought it was impossible for them to kill Ye Chen since the Dragon Soul was here to protect him. Never had he thought that Ye Chen would shoot down his route of escape himself before they could fight.

A middle-aged hunk behind Li Ying was smirking. "This brat is so ungrateful. Commander Li, let's go. Let this brat die!"

“That’s right. Who do you think you are to us Dragon Soul? If not for the Dragon King’s order, we wouldn’t even bother to look at him,” the other man scoffed.

At that moment, Ye Chen’s overbearingness triggered the people from the Dragon Soul too.

“Li Ying, since he’s ungrateful, leave with your people now. He’s not worth our falling out!” Cheng Yin said again.

Li Ying looked at Ye Chen while feeling irritated, but she spoke after shaking her head, “That’s not going to happen. I’ve said that the Dragon King wants to see him. Whether he wants it or not, we must protect him!”

She was enraged and was secretly cursing Ye Chen as an ungrateful b*stard.

“Since that’s the case, that’s the end of the discussion!” The smile on Cheng Yin’s face faded. “Let’s fight. We have over ten people here, and there are only five of you. I’d like to see how you guys are going to take him away!”

“Let’s fight!” Li Ying shouted. Although the people behind her were reluctant to, they released all of their power following her order.

A battle broke out!

At that moment, Li Ying’s phone rang. Her expression changed when she picked it up and looked at who was calling. She accepted the call looking extremely respectful. She was nodding and agreeing to whatever the caller was saying.

“The Dragon King just called!” She passed Cheng Yin her phone.

Cheng Yin took the phone immediately, and his expression changed a few times after hanging up. He glanced at Ye Chen hesitatingly. “You got lucky! Let’s go!”

Then, he growled and left with his men.

The phone call alone solved the fight between the two organizations, much to Ye Chen’s surprise.

Li Ying turned her head and looked coldly at him. She said rudely, “Let’s go. The Dragon King wants to see you!”

She took the lead and walked in front after saying that. When she walked a few steps out and turned her head to look, she realized that not only Ye Chen did not follow her, but instead, he was walking towards the other direction.

Li Ying shouted immediately, “Stay right there!”

Ye Chen looked at her expressionlessly.

Li Ying said coldly when she noticed his ignorance. “I’ve told you that the Dragon King wants to see you. Didn’t you hear what I said?”

“Must I see Dragon King just because he wants to see me?” Ye Chen chuckled. Mockery appeared at the corner of his lips. “Who is he even? He should be the one who comes to me if he wants to see me!” He left without even turning his head after saying that.

“That b*stard!” Fire almost came out of Li Ying’s pretty eyes.

The middle-aged man behind her said coldly, “Commander, this brat is just too much. I’ll tie him up!”

He leaped immediately before waiting for Li Ying to react as soon as he said that, charging at Ye Chen as if he was a cannon. He said at the same time, “Where are you going, Ye?!”

He threw his claws at Ye Chen. His nickname was Green Dragon at the Dragon Soul. His ability was unpredictable as his Green Dragon Claw was compelling and overbearing!

“Scram!” Ye Chen shouted without even turning his head.

Bang!

An invisible storm came, causing a majestic wave that threw the man out directly. He staggered many steps back even after he landed on the ground. Horror filled his face right away.

Li Ying and the rest were shocked when they snapped back to their senses!

“I’ll forgive you guys since you were helping me earlier. If you dare attack me again, I’ll kill all of you!” Ye Chen’s extremely cold voice came from far away.

Li Ying and the rest felt as if they were in a land full of snow.

“What are you even proud about?” Li Ying scoffed as she watched Ye Chen strut far away. “Everything that you saw was just a setup.”

...

Snow covered the Northeastern Changbai Mountain.

An old farmer dressed in a raincoat made out of straw was sitting by a frozen lake at the moment. The farmer remained still with a fishing rod in his hands, as if he had seen the world. He was like an old man who was just fishing to kill time.

If one were to look closer, the so-called fishing rod in his hand was made of thread consolidated by energy. The thread stretched from the hole chiselled on the surface of the lake.

“Moo...”

The old bull next to him was mooing at the lake while shaking its butt. Eventually, it lifted its leg and kicked the old farmer’s face after seeming to have lost its patience.

The kick would have broken a person’s face even if it did not bring death.

However, the air before the wizened farmer’s face was distorted when the old bull’s hoof was about to land on his face. Immediately, the old bull’s hoof was teleported to a pine tree behind.

Bang!

The pine tree that was as thick as a bucket fell with a thud.

“Hey!” The old farmer rolled his eyes. “Can’t you wait for a little bit more? Also, you’re a bull that works in the field, so why do you love eating fish? Furthermore, your favorite is the rarest rainbow trout!”

“Moo...” The old bull moored again.

“Alright, alright. Damn it! I almost got it now. Stop whining. The fishes will run away from all your whining!” The old farmer surrendered directly and handed the bull a pipe. “You can smoke two puffs if you’re impatient. I got these tobacco leaves from Shaanbei. It has a bold texture. Don’t worry. I promise you that I didn’t pour hot chili sauce on it this time!”

Poot!

The bull farted at him.

“I caught one, I caught one!”

Without an ounce of irritation at the bull, the farmer seemed over the moon. In the second, he recalled the thread quickly, and a red gleam flashed through the air.

When he looked closely, it was a red fish that was the length of a chopstick. Like a sword, it was extremely lively. Even though it was snowing, there was a faint flame being exuded from its body.

The old farmer held it in his hand, practically drooling. “I can’t believe it’s 20 years old. Amazing! It’s worth me coming all the way from the northwest and waiting for two days for this.”

At that moment, his old phone rang. “Five million yuan has been transferred to your Alipay account!”

The older farmer picked it up immediately and hung up a moment later. He was rather surprised. “I can’t believe that brat rejected my invitation. Isn’t he scared of revenge from Shang Santian? It’s unfortunate!”

The old farmer shook his head and looked at the red fish in his hand. “That brat won’t have the chance to eat this delicious rainbow trout!”

In the next second, the old bull did a sneaky attack. It ate the fish and swallowed it after munching on it a few times. Then, it smirked at the old farmer after that.

However, the old farmer was staring into space.

“Heavenly Palace! Haha, the people are getting ahead of themselves. Are you so eager to be Shang Santian’s dog? Don’t you dare forget about your responsibility. Don’t you dare forget who your real master is!”

Chapter 368: What is Done Cannot Be Undone!

At Qi Medicine Hall in Beijing, Ye Chen saw Huang Pei cleaning Zhang Daniu’s wounds.

Zhang Daniu sat obediently, allowing Huang Pei to serve him. His lips were swollen and the blood had dried. He wanted to stand up when he saw Ye Chen. “Brother Chen.”

"I'm cleaning your wounds. Why are you moving? Sit still!" Huang Pei glared at him and scolded angrily. Meanwhile, she ignored Ye Chen directly.

Ye Chen could sense her intense resentment from far away. Nevertheless, he was not mad. He walked over while smiling. "Let me do it."

"Can you heal someone?" Huang Pei said angrily. Clearly, she bore resentment. After all, whatever the three of them had gone through was Ye Chen's fault.

"Trust me!" Ye Chen smiled and handed a Body-strengthening Pill to Zhang Daniu. "Here, Daniu. Eat this. You'll be healed after consuming this."

"Brother Daniu, don't eat it..." Huang Pei warned by instinct.

She never expected Zhang Daniu to swallow it right after accepting it. He smirked and said in a naive manner, "I trust Brother Chen."

However, his smirking tore his wound, and he inhaled sharply from the pain. His wound that had dried up was bleeding again.

In the next second, a red gleam shone on him, and the bruises and wounds on his lips healed entirely. Huang Pei and Zhang Daniu were dumbstruck by the phenomenon.

"Brother Daniu, y-you're healed?" Huang Pei was stammering in awe. Wasn't that magical?

"Hehe, I'm feeling much better. Thank you, Brother Chen." Zhang Daniu scratched his head and giggled. He had admiration in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen. "Brother Chen, did you just give me an immortal pill?"

"I guess!" Ye Chen nodded.

"Oh, no. My life isn't worth it! I've wasted your immortal pill, Brother Chen!" Zhang Daniu stretched his fingers into his mouth, in the attempt to gauge the pill out.

Ye Chen was in between tears and laughter, but he was secretly touched. "Don't worry about it. I have many. You didn't waste it."

'What a child at heart!'

Although Zhang Daniu looked foolish and his name was old-fashioned, he was truly a child at heart. It was rare for such a person to exist in this materialistic world.

At that moment, Huang Fugui walked in with a bag. He was stunned at first when he saw Ye Chen, then he said immediately, "Boss, you're back?"

"Old Huang, are you guys leaving?" Ye Chen asked.

Guilt flashed across Huang Fugui's face. He said after letting a soft sigh out, "I've thought it through. I'll bring Peipei back to our hometown. Beijing isn't the place for us."

He was really scared after what happened. He also realized that it would be better for people like him, who were incapable and came from a low background, to live an ordinary life.

“Sure, I respect your decision!” Ye Chen was rather disappointed though. He was planning to give Qi Medicine Hall to Huang Fugui before this. He never expected him to leave instead.

However, he could only respect his decision. After thinking about it, Ye Chen took out a bank card and handed it to Huang Fugui. “There’s 10 million yuan inside. The password is the card’s last six digits. This will be considered my apology.”

“No, I can’t take it!” Never had he thought Huang Fugui would shake his head as if he was bobbing in the sea. “I admit that I love money, but you’ve treated my daughter and me so well here. Moreover, we might’ve been dead if you didn’t save us earlier. How can I accept your money now?”

“Dad, are we going home? How about Brother Daniu?” Huang Pei was unwilling to leave. Furthermore, Huang Fugui had never told her about this decision.

Huang Fugui said angrily, “Daniu is a grown man. He’ll decide what he wants to do.”

“B-but I promised that I’ll spend the rest of my life with Brother Daniu...” Huang Pei’s cheeks blushed and she buried her head while her voice was as soft as a mosquito.

Huang Fugui was stunned. “What did you say? D-did you fall in love with this foolish boy?”

Huang Pei nodded feeling shy whereas Zhang Daniu’s cheeks were so red like they were a monkey’s butt.

“Daniu, didn’t you say that your mother introduced you to a lady back home?” Ye Chen smiled in surprise. He never imagined that Huang Pei would be with Zhang Daniu.

Zhang Daniu stammered as he spoke, “Cui Hua r-ran away with a contractor in town. She took the 30,000 yuan betrothal gift that my family gave...”

Ye Chen was speechless.

“I disagree with this!” Huang Fugui suddenly yelled. He said with his cheeks flushing and panting, “It’s a solid no from me!”

Although he thought Zhang Daniu was pretty great, he was not his ideal son-in-law. He was foolish, uneducated, and poor. So what if he was great? It was an issue for him to even survive.

Zhang Daniu’s spirits dimmed when he heard that and he said after some hesitation, “F-father-in-law, don’t worry. I’ll give my best to Peipei.”

“Don’t worry, my a*s!” Huang Fugui said angrily.

‘You’re taking my daughter that I’ve been raising for 20 years away just like that. How can I not worry?’ he thought to himself.

Huang Pei seemed to know that he would disagree with that, so she said regardless of the consequences, “It’s useless even if you disagree with us being together. What’s done cannot be undone between Brother Daniu and me!”

“W-What do you mean?” Huang Fugui thought he heard it wrong.

“I’m saying that I’ve done whatever I should do and whatever that I shouldn’t do with Brother Daniu,” Huang Pei retorted stubbornly.

On a rainy night with lightning striking, Zhang Daniu and Huang Pei had a little too much to drink at a barbecue stall after watching a movie. In their inebriation, they had sex that night.

Huang Fugui had been out to pick up medicine at Jinbei City, so he had no idea about that.

“Daniu, tell me. Is what Peipei said the truth?” Huang Fugui was panting while he stared at Zhang Daniu with bloodshot eyes.

Zhang Daniu scratched his head and admitted to the deed with a nod.

In the next second, Huang Fugui rushed into the house and soon came out with a boning knife in his hand. His face had turned red. “You’ve crossed the line, Zhang Daniu. You thought you’re an honest man. Well, well, well. I guess I’ll have to kill you now!”

Zhang Daniu and Huang Pei were shocked.

Ye Chen suddenly grabbed the knife from behind when it was about to slash at Zhang Daniu. He said while looking at Huang Fugui, “Old Huang, since they like each other and they’ve done what they shouldn’t do, just let them be.”

He paused as he spoke to this point. “Of course, if it’s a problem for you that Daniu and his family are poor, treat the 10 million yuan in the card as his betrothal gift!”

Huang Fugui fell onto the chair and said with a complicated expression on his face, “Boss, I disagree with them being together because this foolish Daniu has no skills at all. Peipei will definitely suffer with him. Your 10 million yuan is just a pity donation. Daniu can’t prove his value with this at all, and I’ll look down on him even more!”

Zhang Daniu also shook his head, insisting that he did not want the money.

“Well, there’s an easy solution!” Ye Chen chuckled softly and said calmly while looking at Zhang Daniu, “Daniu, are you willing to be my disciple? Do you want to learn medicinal skills? Do you want to be a miracle doctor that everyone admires?”

Chapter 369: I Won’t Hold Back If The Heavenly Palace Dares to Fight Me Again!

Zhang Daniu was in slight disbelief to hear Ye Chen’s offer. “B-Brother Chen, you’re taking m-me as your disciple?”

Besides him, Huang Fugui and Huang Pei were just as shocked. They knew about Ye Chen’s abilities. He had destroyed the Su family and even ended the Xue family earlier.

And now he was taking Zhang Daniu as his disciple?

Ye Chen chuckled softly. “Of course, but you’ll just be a nominal disciple. You can’t learn my cultivation, but you can learn medicinal skills from me.”

Zhang Daniu and him were destined to meet. Given that Zhang Daniu had held onto his principle when Xue Dong captured him and tortured him, Ye Chen admired him for that. Therefore, he wanted to give him an opportunity.

However, Zhang Daniu was different from Yang Tian. Yang Tian could still go through the test of walking the cultivation path, but Zhang Daniu was honest and good-hearted. His character was perfect for learning medicinal skills to heal people.

“Medical skills?” Huang Pei was rather disappointed when she snapped back to her senses. “Boss, just take Brother Daniu as your official disciple. It’s best if you can pass down everything you know to him.”

To her, medicinal skills were nothing. It was useless compared to the pure strength of being able to fight. If Zhang Daniu learned that, he could protect her in the future. Huang Fugui shared the same thought as she did.

Nevertheless, Ye Chen ignored them. Instead, he looked at Zhang Daniu quietly. “Think about it, Daniu.”

“Brother Chen, I-I’m willing to do it...” Excited, Zhang Daniu knelt before Ye Chen immediately. He was kowtowing so hard in gratitude. “Greetings, Master.”

“Come here with me.” Ye Chen took the lead and walked into the store.

...

Over ten minutes later, both of them went out. Ye Chen glanced at Zhang Daniu who had delight on his face. “Do you remember everything that I told you?”

“I do!” Zhang Daniu said in a naive manner.

The duo’s mysterious behavior made Huang Fugui and Huang Pei suspicious. Huang Fugui could not help but ask, “Boss, have you already taught him the medicinal skills?”

He was in slight disbelief, even slightly disappointed. To him, medicinal skills had been around for thousands of years. One could definitely not learn everything in a lifetime, but Ye Chen was done with Zhang Daniu after more than ten minutes. It was like child’s play.

Ye Chen knew that he was in disbelief, so he stated while smiling, “Come here, Daniu. Give your future father-in-law a check-up.”

“Father-in-law, please give me your hand.” Zhang Daniu nodded obediently.

“Don’t call me that!” Huang Fugui was mean to him, but he still stretched his left hand out since Ye Chen was watching. However, he looked awkward. He knew some medicinal skills himself, so he would know best whether he was sick. How could Zhang Daniu know better than he did?

Zhang Daniu asked weakly after checking Huang Fugui, “Father-in-law, do you have severe constipation and hemorrhoids?”

Huang Fugui’s expression changed right away, and his face went pale in embarrassment. “Oh my, h-how could you tell?”

He had been having haemorrhoids for years, even before Huang Pei was born. It was useless despite having undergone countless surgeries at the hospital and consuming many Chinese herbs throughout the years.

“I use the medicinal skills that my master passed on to me.” Zhang Daniu scratched his head. “It’s easy to treat it. You’ll need 6.25g of fritillaria, 9g of platycodon, 12.5g of butterfly bush...Boil them into a bowl of mixture, drink the soup, and apply the residue on your stomach. You’ll be healed within half a month.”

Huang Fugui was dumbfounded. “Y-you...”

“Old Huang, do you believe it now?” Ye Chen chuckled softly. “Daniu, I’ll call the shots today. Your wedding with Huang Pei is considered to be confirmed. This will be my betrothal gift.”

He placed the bank card with 10 million yuan in there on the table and left casually.

...

“I want to see Old Chen.”

Half an hour later, Ye Chen arrived at the military camp entrance in Beijing. Two guards, who were on shift, stopped him. One of them said expressionlessly, “Old Chen won’t be seeing anyone. Please leave.”

“Really?” Ye Chen smiled calmly. He sensed that Old Chen was currently looking out from where he was in the house by scanning the area with his Divine Consciousness.

Was he not meeting anyone today or did he not want to see him?

Ye Chen wanted an explanation today! People from Shang Santian wanted to hurt his family openly, but what did the country do about it? Although he had solved that, he was still upset.

“What if I insist?” Ye Chen remained smiling, but his eyes were rather cold.

“Then, don’t blame us for hurting you!”

The both of them took a step forward at the same time.

“Let him in!” At that moment, an old voice came from the four-courtyard house, making both of them retreat aside.

Ye Chen lifted his feet and walked in. Old Chen was writing the word ‘country’ with his calligraphy pen. However, his stroke was no longer as powerful as before. There was even a sense of loneliness in it.

He had aged! It had not been too long since they parted, but Ye Chen realized that he had aged so much! An aging hero!

Qin Xiaotian stood next to him like a tower.

Old Chen said without turning his head, “Spill. Tell me why you’re here.”

“Old Chen, don’t you guys owe me an explanation?” Ye Chen said in a straightforward manner.

Old Chen turned his head to look at him. "What explanation do you want? Are you blaming us for not helping you? Blaming us for watching your family falling into danger?"

Ye Chen agreed to him in silence.

Old Chen said in his deep voice, "Then, tell me. The Xues are citizens of China too. Even if there are some bad apples in the family, there are a portion of them who are innocent. Should we have stopped you when you were killing them?"

Ye Chen was silent.

"Mad Southern Ye, if I were to count, within half a year, you've killed at least 800 people, if not a thousand!" Old Chen's eyes were fierce. "You hate people from Shang Santian because they're a threat to you, but in the eyes of the people you've killed, what difference do you make compared to them? Tell me!"

"So, you'd like to fight me too?" Ye Chen said.

From the side, Qin Xiaotian looked at Ye Chen with his guard up hearing that.

"No!" Old Chen shook his head lightly while his expression was rather complicated. "I've been thinking a lot these days. "The intellectuals will break the law with knowledge while the heroes will break the law with their strength.' This is something between you cultivators, so cultivators will have to solve it. For us, as the military, all we have to do is to carry out our responsibility."

Qin Xiaotian could not help but explain, "Old Chen wanted to help your family, but the boss prohibited that..."

"Shut your mouth!" Old Chen scolded.

Qin Xiaotian hesitated to speak any further.

Ye Chen came to a realization, so he said with a smile, "I get it now. Don't worry. No matter what happens, from now on, I, Ye Chen, have nothing to do with the military." He placed his ID as the chief of the Firearms Division on the table after saying that and left.

"You've offended the Heavenly Palace. I'm advising you not to be in a conflict with them, or the consequences will be devastating," Old Chen hesitated before reminding the leaving figure.

Ye Chen stopped moving and said without even turning his head, "I won't hold back if the Heavenly Palace dares to fight me again!"

Chapter 370: The Battle on Heaven Lake!

There was endless overbearingness and killing intent in Ye Chen's tone that seemed calm on the surface. Even Old Chen could not help but change his expression.

Old Chen sighed softly as he watched him leave. "Sigh, it'll be chaotic again. Heavenly Palace, I hope that you guys don't cross the line."

"Chief, do you think he's a match for the Heavenly Palace?" Qin Xiaotian could not help but ask.

Regarding the Heavenly Palace, he knew more about Ye Chen who was an outsider. The Heavenly Palace had always been low-profiled and mysterious. Throughout the 50 years, they hardly interfered with anything in the outside world because they were arrogant and overbearing.

To them, the so-called martial artists out there were nothing. Even he, the Zhongnan Ocean Madman who ranked No. 3 on the Heaven Leaderboard was nothing to them. The Martial Alliance had been handling those regular hooligans.

However, this time, Ye Chen had killed too many, so the Heavenly Palace targeted him.

Facing Qin Xiaotian's question, Old Chen shook his head lightly. "This man has a mind of his own. He has endless trump cards. In my opinion, it's a rather unwise decision for the Heavenly Palace to go after him." He thought he was good at reading people, but he could not see through Ye Chen.

"I'd agree that Mad Southern Ye's ability is more than enough to join the Heavenly Palace." Qin Xiaotian forced a smile. "But don't you forget who owns the Heavenly Palace. If the Heavenly Palace's Palace Master Guan Shanyue were to fight..."

"That martial legend 100 years ago?" Old Chen's face was serious, and he subsequently mumbled, "Niu Qingshan, you sick dragon, how long more are you going to hide? You were the Tyrant Niu whose ability was said to be close to be a martial legend's 100 years ago. Can you really not stand now?"

Looking back at history, four powerhouses were created a century ago. They conquered the world with their invincibility, and almost everyone in the Martial Dao World in China admired their fame. Even Xue Feng and the rest, who were in the same era, dared not look at them directly.

Since then, the four went missing. The outsiders had no idea that one of them joined the Heavenly Palace while another joined the Dragon Soul. The remaining two of them retired; one was guarding Shanghai while the other guarded Hong Kong.

...

At the Heaven Lake in the Changbai Mountain, an old farmer was still fishing by the lake. The old bull laid on the ground next to him. It could not stop licking a wine bottle while its eyes stared into space. It was tipsy.

"You're wasting the good stuff!" The old farmer was in pain to see that. "I've only heard of bulls eating peonies. I've never heard of bulls eating raw fish and drinking wine."

At that moment, the old farmer looked at the surface of the lake, appearing inspired.

The lake that was frozen had white fog coming out of it all of a sudden. It covered the sky as if the frozen surface had been dissolved by boiling water. The roars of a tiger came from the white fog.

Thud, thud, thud...

A white tiger lumbered out of the fog faintly as heavy thuds came. The white tiger was extraordinarily big and majestic as if it was going to devour someone.

The moment the white tiger appeared, the old bull that was next to the old farmer woke up from its drunken stupor.

“Huff...huff...”

The old bull could not stop sliding its hooves on the ground while digging a big hole on the frozen lake. White mist with the fragrance of wine came out of its nose, and its eyes were staring aggressively.

“Junior Brother, you’re here,” the old farmer said, proceeding to fish in a casual manner.

As the white tiger approached, a young man in a purple robe was riding on it. The young man was handsome, but his eyes made him look like he was condescending towards everything in the world.

“Senior Brother, since you’ve decided to live in seclusion, you shouldn’t care about what’s happening in the outside world.”

“When did I say that I’ve decided to live in seclusion?” The old farmer took out his pipe and began smoking. He said without even lifting his head, “I said that I was tired, and I’d like to rest for a bit. I’m not sure how long I’m going to rest for. Maybe I’ll be done resting after smoking a packet of cigarettes, or maybe I’ll rest until I die!”

“You sure are cunning, Senior Brother!” the young man in the purple robe said, “It’s useless for me to beat around the bush. I’m here today to tell you not to interfere with whatever that’s going on with Mad Southern Ye. He’s my Heavenly Palace’s enemy. He’s Shang Santian’s enemy!”

The old farmer exhaled a smoke ring and sighed softly. “Junior Brother, how many years has it been since our master passed away?”

“Why are you asking?” The young man in the purple robe was rather upset.

“Master was born during the Daoguang Era, which was 1821. And he passed away in the eighth year of the Republic of China’s calendar, which was 1919. He lived for 98 years. It’s been almost a century since he passed away.”

The old farmer continued, “Master took the four of us in as his disciples when he was 70. Do you remember what he said when the four of us knelt before him to go through the ceremony?”

“Senior Brother, I don’t want to hear about the past!” The young man in the purple robe was getting more and more upset now.

However, the old farmer did not stop talking, “On that day, Master recited a poem passage from the poet Du Fu. ‘How do we make tens of millions of houses to give refuge to the people in need?’ Master was telling us to have a pure and righteous heart and to never use our power to bully the weak.”

The old farmer paused as he spoke to this point. He looked at the young man in the purple robe with fire burning in his eyes. “But you’ve changed. Since Master passed away, you went after the martial legend’s fame by exploiting your talent. You hated the situation that you were in, so you conformed. You’ve forgotten what your original intention was throughout the years, and you’ve deviated from your responsibility. Did you forget the battle that Master went through in Shang Santian on his own? Did you forget the three painful chuckles that Master released before he died?”

“Senior Brother, do you mean you’re going against me to protect Mad Southern Ye?” The young man looked aghast. “Niu Qingshan, it’s fine that you’ve lost your will to fight, but don’t get in my way!”

“Guan Shanyue!” the old farmer, who had been extremely calm, suddenly shouted. He looked extremely serious. “My name is Tyrant Niu, not Niu Qingshan. I’m the Dragon King of the Dragon Soul!”

“The Dragon King? Tyrant Niu?” Guan Shanyue grinned. “You’ve been living in a poor, secluded village these days and you’re either working at the field or being a Peeping Tom. Are you still Niu Batian? Are you still the Dragon King? Senior Brother, you’re old. Just admit that you’re old.”

“No! I’m not old!” Tyrant Niu sighed softly and suddenly pressed the white tiger the young man in the purple robe was riding on. The white tiger sunk into the frozen lake with only its back showing.

Niu Qingshan did not use any energy throughout the whole process. It seemed as if he was doing it casually.

“You’ve broken through too?” The young man in purple robe’s expression changed. Then, he smirked and said, “I get it now, Senior Brother. You’re simply cunning. You used the excuse living in reclusion to deceive the world and me. In reality, you were looking for the opportunity to break through in hiding!”

In the next second, the young man in the purple robe’s face was filled with coldness. “But do you think you can stop me? My dear Senior Brother, don’t you forget that I’m the first who became a martial venerable among the four of us!”

“We’ll find out soon!” Niu Qingshan did not care about that. Then, he took the lead to leap onto the frozen lake.

Two compelling auras exploded.

People who were touring the Changbai Mountain were shocked to find out that there was an avalanche! The sweeping snow was like the wave of an ocean. It resembled a flood, breaking the world apart.

The avalanche only stopped after going on for an hour.

What the people had no idea about was that a white tiger ran far away while carrying a young man streaked in blood on it. Meanwhile, there was an old farmer on an old bull’s back. The bull was walking slowly in the snow.

The old farmer had both of his arms severed, and nobody knew if he was still alive!

The old bull was shedding tears!