

Genius 371

Chapter 371: Look At Your Son, He Took Advantage of My Daughter!

“We can’t do anything to Mad Southern Ye within a month!”

That day, all the Heavenly Palace members got the order from their Palace Master. Although they were doubtful, they dared not go against the order.

“My dear Senior Brother, you’re just buying time to hurt me with all your life.” On a little hidden island, a man in purple robes, Guan Shanyue, was pale while his aura was weak. However, there was mockery at the corner of his lips.

“But so what? One month! I’ll recover in a month. By then, I’d like to see how you’re going to protect Mad Southern Ye!”

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After leaving the military camp headquarters and handling some stuff in Beijing, Ye Chen returned to Tiannan.

At the Ye residence, he was surprised to find out that there were two guests at home. They were the Old Master Gu and Gu Yingying. Ye Hai and Ye Ming were chatting with them, but they had caution written on their faces. After all, the man before them was a general who had helped build the country.

Old Master Gu and Gu Yingying got up and smiled as soon as they saw Ye Chen. “Greetings, Mr. Ye!”

Ye Chen nodded and got the both of them to sit. After catching up with each other, Old Master Gu said while looking guilty, “Mr. Ye, I heard that your family was in trouble, but I didn’t have the ability to save them. Please forgive me for that!”

“There’s no need to apologize, Old Master!” Ye Chen smiled calmly.

He learned from Old Chen, who was in the military, that almost the entire army heard the news when Xu Feng and the rest came. However, they were ordered not to help.

Old Chen had gotten the order, and so did Old Master Gu.

Old Master Gu and Gu Yingying glanced at each other after noticing that Ye Chen did not blame them. They saw relief in each other’s eyes.

There had been a gap between them earlier, and they did not want the gap to grow. After all, Ye Chen destroyed the powerful wealthy families of Beijing such as the Sus and the Xues, so what was their Gu family to him even?

“Oh, yeah, Old Master, there’s a favor that I need to ask of you,” Ye Chen suddenly said, “Please look for an herb for me. It’s called the Nine-section Soul Herb.”

“The Nine-section Soul Herb?” Old Master Gu was rather lost, but he did not ask any further. Instead, he nodded in agreement. “Sure, I’ll use my family’s connection to look for it.”

“In return, please take these two medicinal pills!” When Ye Chen flicked his fingers, the two medicinal pills flew into Old Master Gu’s hand.

Gu Yingying was puzzled. “What are these, Mr. Ye?”

“They’re Breakthrough Pills!” Ye Chen smiled calmly.

Old Master Gu was so shocked that he stood up as soon as he heard that. “What? Breakthrough Pill? Is it the medicinal pill from the Martial Alliance that’s rumored to make martial artists break through to Martial Dao master?”

Gu Yingying was also shocked.

“That’s right!” Ye Chen nodded lightly at the old master. “I see that you’re close to Illuminating Pulse. Since you’ve helped my family a lot, I thought I’d give it to you guys as a gift.”

The Breakthrough Pill was extremely precious to outsiders. However, it was no different than the Body Strengthening Pill to Ye Chen, especially when there was an opportunity for him to obtain the Nine-section Soul Herb.

The Nine-section Soul Herb was one of the main herbs to refine the Soul-brewing Pill. After the Patriarch of Hell fell unconscious due to his exhaustion of soul power, he needed the Soul-brewing Pill to recover his soul power so that he would wake up.

If this had been in the past, Ye Chen definitely would have been unwilling to give the Soul-brewing Pill to the patriarch. Naturally though, Ye Chen would not be stingy since the patriarch had risked his life to protect his parents.

Since what happened, Ye Chen felt indebted to the Patriarch of Hell. When the patriarch woke up, he would help him elevate his cultivation base. When the patriarch had recovered to Foundation Building, he would help him looking for a spirit transfer body and transfer his spirit so that he would have a human body again.

“Then, I’ll take it. Don’t worry, Mr. Ye. My whole family will help look for the Nine-section Soul Herb,” Old Master Gu said in all sincerity. However, he felt like he was shaking inside.

With these two Breakthrough Pills, it would mean that he could totally break through to Martial Dao master. By then, he could live at least another 50 years.

They then chatted for a little while before the old master left with Gu Yingying. Ye Chen called the Murong family from Ganzhou as well as the Spiritual Medicine Mountain. He also asked them to look for the Nine-section Soul Herb.

“My main mission now is to wake the patriarch up and look for Wushuang’s whereabouts!” Ye Chen’s eyes were sparkling. “Wushuang, I don’t believe that you’re dead. Wait for me. Your brother will come for you. Even if you’re really dead, I’ll try my best to revive you!”

He walked out of the villa after making up his mind. He saw two kids playing in the garden. Yang Tian was chuckling as he watched.

One of them was the little girl, Mengmeng, while the other kid was Yang Tian's son, Yang Hao. He had heart disease back then, and it had been Ye Chen who had treated him. When Yang Tian went to the northeast, he sent his son to his parents in his hometown.

Now that Yang Tian had returned, he was impatient to bring his son back. He was over the moon. After all, it had been three months since the father and son reunited.

Yang Hao was over three years old while Mengmeng was more than four years old.

Yang Tian patted Ye Chen's shoulder and smirked as he said, "Old Ye, it seems like my Yang Hao is having fun with your Mengmeng. Why don't we just come up with a marriage agreement now? If we do that, we'll be even closer!"

"Get out!" Ye Chen chuckled. "My daughter will choose her own happiness. I won't interfere with that. Moreover, your Yang Hao might not deserve my Mengmeng."

Although he said that, Ye Chen felt bitter. He was upset to think that his daughter would be taken away by a man when she grew up. Now, he finally understood why son-in-laws and father-in-laws in the world were never at peace each other.

"The hell!" Yang Tian was pissed off now. "What do you mean he doesn't deserve her? My son is pretty smart, alright? He'll definitely surpass me when he grows up!"

"You? Can you get over yourself?" Ye Chen glanced at him in disdain and walked over to the two kids. He saw they were squatting on the ground and staring at the ant colony without blinking.

"My dear daughter, what are you guys doing?" Ye Chen said while smiling.

"Shh!" Mengmeng gestured him to keep quiet and whispered, "Daddy, Little Brother Hao and I are watching the ants move their food. Don't disturb them!"

As Ye Chen looked, he saw a bunch of ants moving a biscuit crumb strenuously. The crumb had fallen from Yang Hao's mouth.

To their surprise, an ant crawled onto Yang Hao. Mengmeng said immediately, "Little Brother Hao, there's an ant on your head. Don't move!"

Yang Hao was going to cry in fear, but he remained still.

Mengmeng stretched her arm out to grab the ant. She then put it on the ground. Yang Hao sniffed and said weakly, "Thank you, Sister Mengmeng!"

He kissed Mengmeng's cheek after saying that.

Mengmeng wiped the saliva off her cheek without feeling that she was being taken advantage of. Instead, she giggled. "Don't worry about it."

Ye Chen's face turned red upon seeing that. He shouted, "Yang Tian, look at your son! He took advantage of my daughter!"

Chapter 372: There Was Hope for the Patriarch of Hell's Recovery!

When the little Yang Hao kissed Mengmeng, Yang Tian, who was standing aside, was shocked too. He could only cough facing Ye Chen's yelling. Clearly, what his son's action made his jaw dropped.

Seeing that his daughter appeared as usual, Ye Chen picked her up and said in all seriousness, "My darling daughter, promise me that you won't let anyone else apart from Daddy, Mommy, Grandpa, and Grandma kiss you."

"Why, Daddy?" Mengmeng looked confused.

Ye Chen was rather speechless at that moment. He had no idea how to explain, so he could only say, "Just promise me that. Don't let anyone else kiss you, especially boys."

"What will happen if they kiss me, Daddy?" The little girl stared with her eyes wide.

"If boys kiss you, they'll kidnap you. By then, you won't be able to see Daddy and Mommy," Ye Chen said, meaning well.

The little girl held his neck tightly upon hearing that. She shook her head so hard as if she was an ocean wave. "No, I don't want to leave Daddy and Mommy. Don't worry, Daddy. I'll beat up anyone who dares to kiss me!"

Yang Tian's face turned red as he carried his son, Yang Hao, immediately and began lecturing him. He was clearly shocked by what Mengmeng said.

The little Yang Hao's face sunk, and he looked wronged.

Ye Chen then put down his daughter and let the two kids play. He walked to the cultivation room in the villa after signaling Yang Tian.

"Old Ye, why did you bring me here?" Yang Tian was rather puzzled. He retreated a few steps back, seeming to recall something. "Are you really going to beat me up for my son kissing your daughter?"

"You're overthinking this!" Ye Chen said angrily, "I thought about it and figured that things will be chaotic soon. So, I thought I'd passed my cultivation technique to you now."

"T-that's so great!" Yang Tian was so excited that he could not speak. In reality, he had been waiting for Ye Chen to teach him the cultivation path the past few days, but he was embarrassed to ask after Xue Feng and the rest attacked.

It was perfect since Ye Chen brought it up himself.

"Sit with your legs crossed!" Ye Chen ordered. He pointed a finger between Yang Tian's brows after he sat with his legs crossed. Massive memories were rushing into his head.

"Ahh!"

Yang Tian's reaction was much worse than Lin Tai's. He was screaming and struggling, clearly unable to take the rush coming from the memory surge. It had something to do with one's mind and experience.

Kids from poor families would care nothing about getting a cut while removing weeds while kids from wealthy families would be sent to the hospital for accidentally cutting their fingers from slicing an apple. The doctor would sarcastically say that the wound would have already healed if they came later.

“Hold on! You won’t be able to cultivate if you can’t even take this pain!” Ye Chen remained unaffected as he shouted coldly.

The shrieking only ended over half an hour later. Yang Tian then lay on the ground like a heap of mud.

“You’re useless!” Ye Chen was rather disappointed. He then said, “Shut your eyes and feel it carefully. What’s that in your head?”

“Old Ye, there seems to be a technique in my head!” Yang Tian said in shock, “What’s this Divine Fiend Body Technique?!”

“That’s right!” Ye Chen nodded. “It’s the Divine Fiend Body Technique. You’ll cultivate it from now on. Remember, don’t slack.”

When heaven and earth were made, Divine Fiends were born. These people were born with bodies of the innate stage. They could move mountains and seas as well as destroy galaxies when they were young. They were blessed, and one could say that they were born to be people’s favorite.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen modified the Divine Fiend Body Technique following the Divine Fiend’s body in his past life. He had 16 Divine Fiend generals back then, and all of them had cultivated the Divine Fiend Body Technique. There were nine levels to the technique. When one cultivated to level 9, they could kill gods and buddhas!

Compared to the Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill that Lin Tai cultivated, the Divine Fiend Body Technique emphasized on defense. Its attack force was not as powerful as the Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill. It was considered to be tailored exclusively for Yang Tian.

Ye Chen took out a Body Strengthening Pill and a bottle of Qi-gathering Pills to give Yang Tian. “This is a Body Strengthening Pill, and it can refine your body. Those are the Qi-gathering Pills in the bottle. They can accelerate your cultivation speed. Eat one every three days. Get more from me when you run out!”

“Old Ye, you’re so kind to me. What can I do to repay you?” Yang Tian’s eyes turned red as he felt touched.

In the next second, he smirked and said, “Should I clean myself up and visit you in your room tonight?”

“Get out!” Ye Chen held back the urge to slap him and said, “I’ll give you one month. If you can’t break through to beginner-stage Spirit Assembly, get out of my sight.”

He left the cultivation room after saying that.

Lin Tai had broken through to beginner-stage Spirit Assembly in less than a month back then. Yang Tian’s talent was better than Lin Tai’s, so a month was more than enough.

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Ye Chen had been teaching Yang Tian in cultivation for the next few days while discussing how to elevate the Star Pavilion’s members’ abilities with Lin Tai.

“Old Ye, do you need more members for the Star Pavilion?” Yang Tian suddenly asked, “When I picked Xiaohao up to go back home, a cousin of mine wanted to come to the city to see if he can make it here, but I didn’t agree to that back then.”

“Your cousin?” Ye Chen frowned.

Yang Tian nodded and said, “That’s right. His name is Yang Wusong, and his family is poor. There are many of them at home. He’s still single, but he has immense strength. I saw him pick up the two stone lions at the entrance of the township government with my very own eyes.”

“Are you sure he has never cultivated?” Ye Chen was rather surprised.

A stone lion weighed at least 300 kilograms. Yang Wusong must have been really gifted to be able to pick the stone lions up with one hand each.

“I swear to god that he has never cultivated!” Yang Tian affirmed, “If he had cultivated, he wouldn’t have been single when he’s almost 30!”

“Bring him to see me!”

Ye Chen’s phone happened to ring after saying that. He picked it up and realized that it was Old Master Gu who called.

“Mr. Ye, we’ve found the Nine-section Soul Herb that you asked me for. I heard it’ll be auctioned in Hong Kong. I’ll send you the picture!”

Soon, Ye Chen received a picture. Burning desire filled his eyes. It really was the Nine-section Soul Herb, and it was at least a hundred years old.

Ye Chen said feeling grateful, “That’s great, Old Master. Thank you so much!”

“Don’t worry about it, Mr. Ye. The auction will take place in three days. Will you be riding on a plane or taking a cruise?” Old Master Gu asked.

“On a cruise then,” Ye Chen said without even giving it a thought. He had lived for thousands of years and had never been on a cruise before, but he could finally experience that now.

“Great, I’ll get someone to arrange that for you right away!”

Old Master Gu hung up the phone immediately. Soon, Yao Bingyue from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain and Yu Shasha from the Murong clan in Ganzhou called. They told Ye Chen about the auction in Hong Kong almost at the same time.

The news from the three families was aligned.

The news had to be legitimate!

There was hope for the Patriarch of Hell’s recovery!

Chapter 373: They Can Kill You with A Puff!

On the next afternoon, Ye Chen arrived at Tiannan harbor with his family as well as Yang Tian and Lin Tai sending him off!

The little Mengmeng held to the side of his shirt tightly. She did not want him to go. "Daddy, can I go with you?"

"Behave, Mengmeng. Daddy is working. He'll be back soon," Su Yuhan comforted while caressing the little girl's hair.

"Daddy, remember to bring me something delicious when you come back." The little girl stuck her tongue out and let go of Ye Chen. She then went into Su Yuhan's embrace.

"Please come home soon!" Su Yuhan rolled her eyes at Ye Chen while carrying their daughter.

They knew why Ye Chen was going to Hong Kong. The Patriarch of Hell was dying, and the Nine-section Soul Herb was his only hope of living.

"Don't worry. I'll be home soon." Ye Chen went over to hug her and whispered into Su Yuhan's ear, "If you're free in the coming days, please take care of my company for me. Please bring Iron Tower with you. Most importantly, dress up and wait for me at home!"

"Ptui!" Su Yuhan's cheeks blushed and she mocked him angrily, "I heard there are many beauties in Hong Kong. If I find out that you have an affair out there, don't you dare crawl into my bed when you get home!"

She felt rather weak as she recalled the good time she had with Ye Chen last night.

Ye Chen was in between tears and laughter when she heard that. He promised to be loyal to her and then he boarded the cruise as they sent him off.

It was a passenger ship traveling from Tiannan to Hong Kong. The tickets were almost sold out half a month ago due to National Day, especially the good cabin seats, which were all sold out.

Ye Chen did not mind that. He got Old Master Gu to book a fourth-class cabin seat for him. After all, it would only take less than three hours to get from Tiannan to Hong Kong. Old Master Gu even got the Fang family from Hong Kong to pick him up at the harbor. He heard that this Fang family was Gu Shaokun's wife, Fang Yuan's family.

There were two floors on the ship. Ye Chen saw a crowd on the deck as soon as he boarded. All of them looked happy while they were busy taking photos.

Ye Chen took a look around for a while and walked into the cabin to take his seat when they announced that the ship was setting sail. He took out the Tao Te Ching that he bought along the way.

Soon, a crisp voice came, "I'm sorry, sir. Sorry to bother you, but I think this is my seat."

Ye Chen lifted his eyes to see a lady in a light yellow dress standing before him. The lady wore a pair of sunglasses, and she had a sweet charisma.

Meanwhile, there was a middle-aged man with a big belly standing behind her. However, he would check the lady out every now and then.

"I'm sorry!"

Ye Chen checked the seat number on his ticket and got up to exchange seats with her. He sat in the middle of the three seats.

“Thank you!” The lady removed her sunglasses after she took her seat, revealing her exquisite features. She initiated a handshake. “Let me introduce myself. My name is Dai Shiyu.”

“Ye Chen!” Ye Chen looked indifferent while he held his head down and proceeded to read the Tao Te Ching in his hands after replying coldly.

The middle-aged man, who was sitting next to the aisle, held Dai Shiyu’s hand and said passionately, “Ms. Dai, t-this humble one is Hou Liu. I’m the store manager of the Chow Tai Fook jewelry store at Sai Kung Tai Street in Hong Kong!”

“Oh, hi!” Dai Shiyu raised her sharp brows and retreated her hand that was being gripped tightly. She was rather unfriendly.

Hou Lin failed to read the room. He was eager to sit with her, but Ye Chen was between them. He could not help but ask, “Hey, can you switch seats with me?”

At the same time, he scanned Ye Chen from head to toe. Disdain filled his eyes. He figured that Ye Chen was clearly someone regular given that he was dressed so ordinarily and was in the fourth-class cabin.

However, Ye Chen did not seem to have heard him.

Hou Lin felt rather embarrassed after realizing that he was being ignored. He scoffed and said nothing more.

Dai Shiyu, on the other hand, looked at Ye Chen. Surprise flashed through her beautiful eyes when she noticed it was Tao Te Ching that he was reading. “Mr. Ye, do you love reading Tao Te Ching too?”

She proceeded to say while smiling before Ye Chen could say anything, “My father loves reading Tao Te Ching too. He thinks that it contains all sorts of wonders and truths in it.”

“I don’t like it!” Ye Chen interrupted her before she could finish speaking.

Dai Shiyu was slightly stunned, and she thought he was being humble, but she did not mind that. “Since you don’t like it, why are you still reading it?”

“To kill time!” Ye Chen replied coldly.

Dai Shiyu was completely speechless. There was no way for her to continue the conversation now. At the same time, she was curious about Ye Chen. She thought that she was rather beautiful, whereby she would attract attention no matter where she went. However, Ye Chen barely looked at her since the beginning. She felt worse than the Tao Te Ching in Ye Chen’s hands.

Ye Chen asked, “Does your father understand Tao Te Ching?”

“Well, it’s not to say he understands it. He just loves reading it!” Dai Shiyu smiled lightly. “My father spent most of his life studying Tao Te Ching, so he can be considered to have understood it a little. He’s always telling me about the truths in it.”

“What’s so great about Tao Te Ching!?” Hou Lin, who failed to find his way to slip into the conversation, snickered, “It’s just a vestige of the feudal system. It’s been overexaggerated to make it mysterious, especially after the scholars hyped it up. It’s better to learn about jades!”

He smiled at Dai Shiyu passionately as he spoke to this point. “Ms. Dai, you must visit my store when you get to Hong Kong. There are many jewellery, jades, and gold in my store. I’ll give you a discount on any piece that you like. No, it’ll be free for you!”

“Thanks, but I don’t like jewelry and accessories!” Dai Shiyu smiled courteously and proceeded to speak to Ye Chen, “My father told me that Tao Te Ching was passed down by Laozi. When I was young, he always told me how the purple air that drifts from the East came about.”

“What’s this purple air drifting from the East?” Hou Lin interrupted.

Dai Shiyu secretly frowned and said after shaking her head, “The so-called purple air drifting from the East came from the guard Yin Xi who saw a purple cloud coming from the east before Laozi traveling out of Hangu pass in the west. He knew that a sage was coming. As expected, he saw Laozi riding the green ox through the Hangu Pass. It implied that good luck was coming.

“Later on, Laozi had an inspiration as he traveled down the Hangu Pass. Eventually, he comprehended Tao Te Ching. He sent it out to the people and ascended to the sky by riding on the purple cloud!”

Ye Chen looked at her in slight shock. Clearly, he did not expect a lady like her to know about that.

“That’s just a legend. It’s indeed a vestige of the feudal system,” Hou Lin said in contempt while looking at Ye Chen after a scoff, “Young man, I advise you to read less of this if you have the time. Poor people like you should read more contemporary self-help books!”

Ye Chen smiled and proceeded to focus on the book. Meanwhile, Dai Shiyu glanced at Hou Lin in disgust and ignored him!

The duo’s unfriendliness pissed Hou Lin off a little. He said intentionally, “Ms. Dai, you may look for me if you guys encounter any trouble in Hong Kong. It’s been a little chaotic over there lately, and many people have died.”

“Chaotic?” Dai Shiyu did not really believe that.

Hou Lin nodded and said, “That’s right. I heard there are ancient martial artists. You guys should know about ancient martial artists, don’t you? They’re people like Brother Ye, whereby they can kill you with a puff!”

“Are there really ancient martial artists?” Dai Shiyu was rather shocked.

Hou Lin saw her expression and said while secretly feeling proud, “There really are. But don’t be afraid. I happened to know one.”

However, he realized that Ye Chen did not seem to be listening to him when he peeped at him. He felt terrible as if he had eaten a fly. He could not help but smirk as he spoke, “Brother Ye, you don’t seem to believe what I’m saying, hmm?”

"I do!" Ye Chen said expressionlessly, "But so what? It'll be fine if they don't offend me. If they do, they'll die!"

"Who do you think you are?" Hou Lin laughed out loud. "I know you're pretending to be fearless before Ms. Dai, but trust me, you'll regret being born into this world when you really meet one."

At that moment, the cabin shook intensely. Subsequently, a series of screams came.

"Look, there are people on the water!"

"Oh, God, what are we looking at?"

"They're coming at us!"

Ye Chen and the rest lifted their eyes to see three men running on the vast water. There was a middle-aged man with a severed arm running in front.

The man was pale as he held a package in his arm tightly. He turned his head to look at the two men behind him while running. The two men were dressed in black, and their faces were covered. Only their eyes were showing. They held Japanese swords in their hands.

'Japanese? Are they ninjas?' Ye Chen's expression turned slightly serious.

Chapter 374: Yin Yang Masters from Japan!

The passenger ship was forced to stop as the trio appeared on the sea. All the passengers stared at them blankly.

"How are they running on the sea?"

"Can humans even do that? Unbelievable! Simply unbelievable. If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed this no matter what!"

"Oh, no, they're coming in our direction! Quickly sail. Set sail now!"

Everyone was dumbstruck, including Dai Shiyu and Hou Lin. They were just staring blankly, especially Hou Lin who opened his mouth so wide that it could contain a duck egg. Although he boasted that he knew an ancient martial artist, the person was only on Internal Energy at the most. The ancient martial artist could not do what they were looking at.

At the same time, the man with the severed arm ran in front. He ran quickly toward the passenger ship like a madman as if he had seen his savior. "Save me, save me!"

The two ninjas behind him did not stop chasing him.

"Don't come here. Scram far away. Don't drag us into this!"

"Damn it! Why isn't the ship moving?"

At that moment, all of the passengers were screaming and cursing. They were scared that they would be dragged into trouble. Anyone wise enough would know that the two ninjas were not to be offended. They knew that they would die if the ninjas boarded the ship.

Ye Chen shook his head slightly. Just when he was sitting down, his expression suddenly changed. Subsequently, he looked closely at the package the man with the severed arm was holding. He sensed a familiar aura from it!

'Night Demon? Is that you?' Ye Chen was in disbelief.

When he had been the Heavenly Emperor, he had the Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword, the immortal weapon called the Night Demon Battle Armor, the Immortal Imprisonment Palace Prison Warden, and the Immortal Slashing Saber!

However, they had been crushed before he died.

Apart from Wushuang, he never expected to sense the Night Demon's aura.

"Save me, save me!" the man with the severed arm could not stop shrieking. The two ninjas were less than ten meters behind him now, and the Japanese swords in their hands had a cold gleam twinkling on them.

"Night Demon, I hope it's really you!" Ye Chen sighed softly and walked to the stern of the ship.

Dai Shiyu asked immediately, "Mr. Ye, where are you doing?"

"To save him!" Ye Chen said without even turning his head.

The people gasped as they thought they heard it wrong. They could not help but ask, "Is that guy out of his mind? Is he going to save that man?"

"Mr. Ye, don't go. They're not regular people!" Dai Shiyu's pretty face changed as she stopped him immediately.

Stunned, Hou Lin subsequently scoffed, "This guy is really out of his mind. I can't believe he's still pretending to be a hero at such a time!"

Two guards in uniforms walked over and stopped Ye Chen. "Sir, for your safety, please sit down!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. Subsequently, he threw a punch and crushed the cabin window. He shot out of the window after turning into a stream of light, arriving behind the man with the severed arm within the blink of an eye. He stood on the sea with both feet.

Everyone on the ship was stunned to see that happen. They gaped with their eyes wide open. They had forgotten to complain or even to breathe.

'Is that a human or a god?'

Dai Shiyu's beautiful eyes were blank. "Mr. Ye...what?"

Before this, she had thought that Ye Chen was just a regular man. She had merely spoken more to him because he was reading the same book as her father had. Never had she expected him to do this.

As Hou Lin fell onto the ground, he almost pissed his pants in terror!

The poor guy in his eyes had turned into a god within the blink of an eye. He had even made fun of him earlier! Had he not been seeking death then?!

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The man with the severed arm on the sea was shocked as Ye Chen appeared out of nowhere. The Japanese ninjas that were coming were startled too.

“Sir, my name is Wang Long. Please save me!” the man with a severed arm pleaded immediately. He was almost in despair earlier, so he had called out for help. He did that by instinct and did not expect someone to really come to his rescue.

Ye Chen said directly, “Give me that package in your hand!”

Wang Long was slightly stunned. He could not believe that Ye Chen’s intention was the same as those ninjas. Hesitating, he then clenched his teeth and said, “Sure, I’d rather give it to you than the Japanese traitors!”

The two ninjas far away had a change in expression upon hearing that. One of them took a step forward and blabbered something. He seemed to be threatening Ye Chen.

“Sir, they say they’re the Yin Yang Masters from the Kusakabe clan. They’re demanding for you to let them have the package!” Wang Long interpreted in fear.

Yin Yang Masters!

They were the most mysterious people in Japan. They were comparable to the wealthy families such as the Yagyu clan, the Tachibana clan, the Fujiwara clan, and the Toyotomi clan!

Yin Yang Masters? The Kusakabe clan?

“I don’t care who they are!” Ye Chen’s expression was cold. “Japanese traitors have no right to talk to me. You guys have killed countless innocent people in my country back then, so don’t you dare run today! Die!”

He leaped toward the duo, stepping on the ocean waves.

“Baka!” Enraged, one of the ninjas waved his sword and vanished from the ocean. The other ninja charged at Ye Chen with his sword sticking into the surface of the ocean, creating a wave on the sea.

“Sir, that’s the laido slash!” Wang Long’s expression changed.

“The laido slash?” Ye Chen scoffed, “Is that foreign barbarian daring enough to show off his sword skills before me? When it comes to swords, China is the ancestor of swords!”

The Master Destruction Saber appeared in his hand.

As he swung the saber to stop the wave, a white waterfall soared into the sky!

The swing of saber broke the wave the man charged. Subsequently, the charge of saber broke the man’s sword into half.

At the same time, the man, who disappeared earlier, appeared behind Ye Chen like a specter. When he swung his sword at Ye Chen’s back, a maniacal grin appeared on his face!

In the next second, the sword landed on Ye Chen’s body.

Clang!

To his utter shock, his sword broke directly. Meanwhile, nothing happened to Ye Chen's back. Even his shirt was not torn. Disbelief appeared on his face instantly. When had such a powerful master ever existed in China?

"Die!" Ye Chen raised his arm and waved. A water dragon formed in his hand and charged at the man while shrieking. Then, it pierced through his body directly.

Bang!

As a loud thud came, the man exploded!

"Filthy blood, vile flesh!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly. His cold voice echoed through the entire ocean. "Although I love to kill, I only kill people who've offended me. As for Japanese traitors, I'll kill however many there are if you dare come to China!"

Dead silence filled heaven and earth!

Countless eyes were staring at him in shock. They could not believe that he had just killed the two powerful men casually, leaving a trail of destruction.

In the cabin, Dai Shiyu and Hou Lin had a ringing in their ears.

Wang Long's jaw almost dropped from the shock. He jolted when he saw Ye Chen lift his eyes to look at him. He said immediately, "Sir, as promised, have the package!"

"Come with me!"

Ye Chen picked him up and leaped toward the ocean. He wanted to ask where Wang Long had gotten that package from!

Chapter 375: The Night Demon Battle Armor's Fragment!

Ye Chen let go of Wang Long when they were approaching the Hong Kong sea territory. He looked at the black fragment in his hand, feeling rather emotional.

It was really the Night Demon's fragment!

The Night Demon was the grade-9 immortal weapon, the Night Demon Battle Armor which weapon spirit was an old man. If one were to compare shamelessness, the Patriarch of Hell could not even measure up to him.

However, the Night Demon protected Ye Chen during the big battle. It was eventually crushed, and he never thought that the fragment would appear on Earth.

Ye Chen could not help but feel a surge of excitement that he could not hide as he connected the dots when he got Ye Wushuang's fragment back then.

Could the Night Demon have landed on Earth too?

Wang Long dared not even breathe loudly as he stood aside after noticing that Ye Chen was silent for a long time.

“Tell me, where did you get this fragment?” Ye Chen took a deep breath in and glared dangerously at Wang Long after putting the fragment in his hand away. He would not mind using the Soul Searching Tactic on Wang Long if he was hiding anything at all.

“Mr. Ye, I got this from the Jiaozhi region...” Wang Long bared it all, whereby he told Ye Chen everything about how he obtained the fragment. It turned out that Wang Long was the boss of Hong Kong’s Sun Yee On Guild which power was not limited to just Hong Kong. It also commanded the entire Southeast Asia.

Three months ago, a massive explosion happened somewhere in the Jiaozhi region. Like a meteorite shower, sparks had soared in the sky. The land where the incident happened sunk directly, forming a sinkhole. Due to the great commotion, it drew the attention of many organizations. Someone saw a couple of golden lights sparkling when they went over to check, and they suspected that treasure had fallen from the sky.

Wang Long brought his men over after hearing the news. Many organizations were fighting over the treasure, including even the Japanese. Wang Long escaped after managing to obtain a fragment. Besides his men being killed and hurt, he was also chased by two ninjas from whom Ye Chen rescued him later on.

“There’s something I don’t understand. Even you have no idea what this fragment is? If that’s the case, why are you even risking your life to hold on to it?” Ye Chen frowned.

Wang Long said immediately, “Mr. Ye, although I’ve no idea what exactly it is, I heard that it’s something significant to the people in Japan and Europe. Therefore, they sent Yin Yang Masters, ninjas, and Awakened Ones.”

Ye Chen looked closely at him and said after realizing that he did not seem like he was lying, “This belongs to me now. I hope you won’t spread the fact that I’m in possession of this around. Of course, there’s something good for you in return.”

He flicked his fingers as soon as he said that. A Regeneration Pill shot out at Wang Long. “Eat this medicinal pill. It can regenerate your severed arm. It will be a trade between us. Are you willing to accept that?”

In reality, with his usual way of handling things, there was no need for him to talk to Wang Long at all. He could take the fragment and leave after killing him. However, figuring that he was the triad leader of Hong Kong, it was better to keep him alive than to kill him.

“Yes, I will!” Wang Long nodded decisively. He was a wise man. After witnessing the way Ye Chen killed the two Japanese ninjas in seconds earlier shocked him completely. It would be a piece of cake for Ye Chen to kill him.

At the same time, he looked at the medicinal pill in his hand. He was secretly shocked. He did not expect Ye Chen to have a powerful ability as well as the expertise to refine medicinal pills!

‘Mr. Ye must be an Illuminating Pulse expert, just like the leader of the Southern Sect, Master Shen Tiannan!’ He was sure of that. He could only get to know such a person and could never offend him!

He reminded out of kindness as he thought about it, “Mr. Ye, you must be careful since you’ve killed people from the Kusakabe clan. They seem to want to obtain the fragment no matter what. I don’t think they’re easy to handle!”

“The Kusakabe clan?” Ye Chen asked.

“That’s right!” Wang Long nodded. “They’re Japanese Yin Yang Masters. They have unfathomable techniques. Meanwhile, there are four Yin Yang Master Clans in Japan: the Abe clan, the Kusakabe clan, the Hidemoto clan, and the Kamo clan. One can say that the four clans have rallied all of the Yin Yang Masters’ power in Japan!”

To him, although Ye Chen was powerful, he clearly could not handle such a prominent clan.

“I know.” Ye Chen nodded slightly, but he was secretly making up his mind to find clues from the fragment he now owned after obtaining the herb for the Patriarch of Hell. He wanted to see if he could find the Night Demon.

At that moment, the noise of an engine echoed across the water. A speedboat came quickly riding on the waves with three people on it.

“My men are here!” Wang Long was over the moon as he turned his head to say to Ye Chen, “Mr. Ye, would you like to take the speedboat to get to shore with me? Come visit me at the Sun Yee On Guild.” He was sincere about wanting to connect with Ye Chen.

“No need.” Ye Chen shook his head to reject him. “Someone is picking me up at shore!”

Before coming, Old Master Gu had arranged someone to pick him up in Hong Kong. It would be considered a familiarization trip for him, so Ye Chen had gladly accepted.

“Sure. Mr. Ye, this is my name card. My contact number is on it. Don’t hesitate to call me if there’s anything that you might need in Hong Kong! Hope to see you again!” Wang Long handed him a name card when the speedboat was approaching. He clasped his fists at Ye Chen and leaped onto the boat, departing with the waves.

Ye Chen ran toward the harbor as he watched the speedboat leave.

...

It was 5:00 p.m. at the China Ferry Terminal, and a Porsche 911 was parked by the road. There was a piece of paper stuck on the car window. Two extremely red, big, and bright words were scrawled on it: Ye Chen!

Meanwhile, there was a young man and lady sitting in the Porsche. The young man was approximately 24 or 25 years old, and he had sharp features. He placed both legs on the steering wheel while trimming his nails.

Meanwhile, the lady next to him wore a visor. With a sharp face and peaked eyebrows, she was quite pretty. However, there was impatience written on her lovely face.

A while later, she complained after checking the time on her phone, “Fang Hao, we’ve been waiting for so long. Why isn’t the man Grandpa asked us to pick up here yet?”

“Let’s wait. Grandpa said that the man is a VIP, so we have to be nice,” the young man named Fang Hao revealed disdain at the corners of his lips as he answered.

“VIP?” The lady raised her sharp brows slightly. “Would a VIP board a regular passenger ship? Won’t they ride a helicopter or a private plane? Okay, even if he’s a VIP, why would he make us wait for him forever?”

“We’ll find out when we see him!” Fang Hao smirked. “I’m eager to find out who this VIP is exactly to be bold enough to make me wait for him for an hour.”

Fang Hao was the first son of the Fang family. Although the family was not considered a wealthy family in Hong Kong, compared to the wealthy families in China, the Fang family had quite a solid standing too.

Moreover, he was a leader of the younger generation, and he had a pretty close connection with the Sun Yee On Guild and the 14K Guild’s middle management. How could people not admire him no matter where he went? When did he ever have to wait for someone for this long?

“We’ll wait for another ten minutes. Let’s go home if he doesn’t show up by then!” The lady was rather upset now. Her name was Fang Mi, and the Fang family had adopted her when she was young. Due to her talent in business, she had been taking care of the entire family business. The business flourished because of her, which elevated her status in the family to be no lower than Fang Hao’s.

At that moment, a skinny young man, who looked and dressed mediocally, walked over. He knocked on the window and smiled as he spoke, “Are you guys here to pick me up?”

Chapter 376: Apologize? He Doesn’t Deserve It!

“You’re Ye Chen?” Fang Mi and Fang Hao asked almost at the same time.

They were suspicious of him being an imposter or simply sharing the exact same name. Indeed, he was far from their imagination of what Ye Chen would look like.

Ye Chen smiled calmly. “Are you guys from the Fang family? I heard that there’ll be someone from the Fang family picking me up!”

‘He really is Ye Chen!’

When Fang Mi and Fang Hao secretly looked at each other, they saw the disappointment and scorn in each other’s eyes.

Before this, they had been joking about Ye Chen being a VIP. Although they were just fooling around, they never thought he would be this mediocre. He was nothing close to a VIP!

“Mr. Ye, get in!” Fang Hao smiled coldly as he emphasized the word ‘mister’. Such an average man made him, a young master, wait for an hour. If this spread, people in his circle might make fun of him.

Ye Chen got into the car, not caring about the duo’s attitude. After all, he had no plans of getting close to them during this trip.

Fang Hao drove the car toward Tsim Sha Tsui. Along the way, Fang Mi secretly checked Ye Chen out. Until now, she could not believe that the so-called VIP that her grandfather mentioned was such an average joe.

Eventually, she asked, failing to hold back, "Mr. Ye, is this your first time in Hong Kong?"

"Yes," Ye Chen gave a short response.

Fang Mi shook her head lightly. She asked again, "Are you close to my cousin, Fang Yuan?"

Fang Yuan was Gu Shaokun's wife, who was Old Master Gu's granddaughter-in-law. She left Hong Kong to marry him. The reason why Fang Mi asked that was that her grandfather had told them that Ye Chen seemed to have some connection with the Gu family.

"Not really," he said while shaking his head.

Fang Mi was completely disappointed to hear that.

'It's his first time in Hong Kong! He isn't even close to my cousin Fang Yuan. It seems like he's her employee or something checking Hong Kong out for the very first time.' She was secretly pissed as she thought to this point. 'I can't believe that Grandpa asked us to pick someone like him up!'

Fang Hao, who had been driving, stopped the car suddenly. He said to Ye Chen coldly, "I know that you're in Hong Kong to look around, but I'd like to warn you that this isn't China. The wealth and power here are much higher compared to China! In other words, the land that you step on is tens of thousands of Hong Kong dollars per square feet. Anyone you pass by on the street might be a billionaire!"

He paused as he spoke to this point and stared at Ye Chen's face. "So, please maintain a low profile here. Otherwise, you won't know how you might die if you offend someone."

"Okay!" Ye Chen said in an ignorant manner.

In the whole of China and even the entire world, someone who he could not offend might not have even been born yet. However, he did not want to say that because they would not believe him even if he were to tell them that.

Fang Hao was secretly pissed off upon noticing his ignorant expression. He said with a scoff, "I've already told you that it's up to you whether you want to believe me or not."

'What a hillbilly! You'll know fear when you get into trouble! I'd love to see how you're going to handle it by then!'

At that moment, Fang Mi's phone rang. She was upset as she picked up the call and frowned. She looked at Fang Hao and said, "Grandpa is asking us to bring Mr. Ye for a meal." She was eager to send Ye Chen to the hotel and leave, so she had no interest in eating with him.

"Since that's Grandpa's order, we'll have to do as he says!" Fang Hao smirked and drove to a high-class restaurant. The staff at the restaurant buttered him up as soon as they saw him.

"Brother Hao!"

"Brother Hao, you're here!"

“Ms. Fang...”

The displeasure on Fang Hao’s face was replaced by a smile. He looked at Ye Chen by instinct, but the smile on his face froze when he noticed that the latter was still expressionless. He then said to a waiter behind him, “Get us a King set dinner!”

The staff brought them to a sophisticated private room. Five hunks were coming in their direction when they were passing the corridor. It was a middle-aged man with a crude face and ferocious look who was leading.

“Brother Elephant!” Fang Hao went up to him immediately and greeted him while smiling. Fang Mi also did the same.

Brother Elephant said while smiling, “Wow, it’s Young Master Fang and Ms. Fang! It’s been a few days since I last saw you guys. Both of you look even more spirited than before!”

At that moment, he noticed Ye Chen who was behind them. He said while raising his brows, “Who is this? He doesn’t look familiar to me.”

Fang Hao had a smirk on his face. After he walked over and whispered into his ears, Brother Elephant came to a realization. There was disdain in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen now. “So, it’s a hillbilly from China!”

“Greet Brother Elephant now!” Fang Hao ordered Ye Chen.

However, Ye Chen merely glanced at Brother Elephant with a side-eye. There was no expression on his face, let alone him greeting Brother Elephant.

Brother Elephant’s expression turned frigid right away. “This man has a character of his own. I like it.”

At the same, the four hunks behind him looked threateningly at Ye Chen.

Fang Mi’s expression changed, and she signaled Ye Chen immediately, “Brother Elephant is from the Sun Yee On Guild. He protects Tsim Sha Tsui. Greet him now!”

Although the Fang family was wealthy in Hong Kong, they were nothing in the presence of Sun Yee On Guild and the 14K Guild. The biggest specialty of Hong Kong was these organizations. They had been passed down for up to a hundred years. Even celebrities and famous actors would have to kowtow and kneel to them if they were to offend them.

However, Ye Chen remained still.

Fang Hao and Fang Mi were eager to strangle him. They secretly regretted their decision. They should not have brought this idiot here if they had known that they were going to bump into Brother Elephant here.

A ferocious gleam flashed through Brother Elephant’s eyes. He then walked to Ye Chen while smiling cynically and he patted his shoulder hard. “Brother, I like you. I’ll protect you from now on!”

He emphasized the word ‘protect’.

Ye Chen said expressionlessly, “Take your hand away!”

They were stunned to hear the threat in his voice.

Brother Elephant squinted. "What did you say?"

"I don't want to repeat myself!" Ye Chen said.

Brother Elephant smiled in rage, "It's my first time seeing someone with such an attitude. I'm pretty sure you have something powerful in store. Would you like to spar with my brothers?"

A hunk walked over to Ye Chen as soon as he said that.

"No!" Fang Mi suddenly blocked Ye Chen and looked at Brother Elephant as she spoke, "Brother Elephant, it's my friend's first time in Hong Kong. He doesn't know the rules here. Please forgive him for my sake."

She secretly hated Ye Chen to her bones. She had never seen anyone so dumb!

'Don't you see that even I have to be polite to Brother Elephant and don't dare to offend him? I wouldn't care if you died had my grandpa not ordered us to take care of you.'

"Ye, apologize to Brother Elephant now!" Fang Hao was shocked and he shouted immediately.

"Apologize?" Ye Chen smiled in disdain. "He doesn't deserve it!"

Everyone was stunned by his insolence. Fang Hao almost spat blood from anger. 'God damn it! Are you trying to get us killed?!'

"Great, that's just great!" Brother Elephant's face was covered in ruthlessness though he was smiling instead of being mad. "Brat, you're the first person who dares to talk to me like that. Tiger, break his arm!"

Chapter 377: I'll Give You A Chance. Get Your Master Here!

As soon as Brother Elephant was done speaking, a hunk with arms like a horned dragon walked toward Ye Chen in long strides. At the same time, he stretched out his palm that was as big as a cattail leaf fan with a dense grin on his face.

Fang Mi's expression changed while Fang Hao held onto her when she wanted to stop that by instinct. "This brat brought this upon himself. Why do you care?"

"But..." Fang Mi moved her lips.

No matter how much they disliked Ye Chen, their grandfather had ordered them to take good care of him. If something were to happen to him, they could not explain it to their grandfather.

"Don't worry!" Fang Hao shook his head as he looked at Ye Chen while gloating. "I know how to get this under control. It's good to torture him a little, or else, he'll think that I wasn't being serious!"

He had warned Ye Chen in the car before that Hong Kong was different from China. He also asked Ye Chen to maintain a low profile, but he never expected this arrogant man to not listen to him.

Fang Mi hesitated, but she eventually chose to watch. 'Forget it! Let this be a painful lesson on reality!'

At the same time, that hunk named Tiger slapped Ye Chen. Contempt appeared at the corner of his lips as he commanded, "Kneel, brat!"

To him, Ye Chen was a weak man. He could break his shoulder with a single slap. However, Ye Chen remained still as if he was shocked!

Brother Elephant smirked condescendingly.

Pa!

Suddenly, a loud slap was heard. Tiger shrieked and was thrown out, shaking the ground intensely when he landed.

Everyone froze as if they were ice sculptures. The expressions on their faces stiffened too.

A slap!

It was merely a slap!

Tiger had just been thrown out by a slap!

"How is that possible?!" Rubbing his eyes, Fang Hao was the first to scream in disbelief.

Fang Mi opened her tiny lips slightly, feeling rather shocked. She never expected the man, who looked mediocre to her, to not only dare to fight back, but he even threw Tiger out with a slap.

One must know that Brother Elephant's men were desperados. They could fight ten people alone!

Clap...Clap...Clap!

Brother Elephant suddenly applauded while his expression was extremely grim. "Not bad. It's no wonder that you're being so insolent to me. So, you practise martial arts!"

His compliment was wrapped with killing intent. That was right. It was killing intent!

If he had merely wanted to teach Ye Chen a lesson earlier, then he really wanted to kill Ye Chen now. After all, what Ye Chen did was the same as throwing a cold blanket on him!

He removed his jacket as he thought to this point, revealing his strong and muscular body. Although he did not have scary arms like Tiger did, he gave out a powerful vibe as if all of his muscles had unmeasurable strength.

"Brat, do you dare spar with me?" He cracked his neck while speaking, releasing a series of crackS, "If you defeat me, I'll let you go. How does that sound?"

Fang Hao and Fang Mi's expressions changed after hearing that challenge. They knew Brother Elephant's ability very well. This man was Sun Yee On Guild's office-bearer, Yan Tie's disciple.

The so-called office-bearer was the most powerful fighter in the guild. Meanwhile, Yan Tie was an expert in Baguazhang. He could slap a nail into a piece of plank with the slam of his palm while his palm would remain unscathed.

Since the master was so powerful, one could imagine Brother Elephant's ability as his disciple. Ye Chen would definitely die if he were to fight him!

"Brother Elephant!" Fang Mi stood up immediately and said with a pale face, "How could my friend be your match?"

However, Ye Chen spoke calmly before she was even done speaking, "You alone aren't enough. All of you, come fight me at once!"

Dead silence filled the corridor!

Fang Mi swallowed what she was going to say. Disbelief filled her eyes when she looked at Ye Chen. "Are you out of your mind?"

"Insane! He has gone insane!" Fang Hao could not stop shaking his head.

'Brother Elephant alone is a handful. I can't believe you dare to get all of them to fight you at once. You're seeking death!'

"Sure! I'll make your wish come true!" Brother Elephant smiled in rage, then he shouted, "Beat him up. Remember, don't kill him. Break his arms and legs first!"

He shrieked as soon as he was done speaking. He threw a punch at Ye Chen's head. At the same time, the remaining three hunks charged at Ye Chen too.

"He's going to die!" Fang Hao seemed to predict what would happen to Ye Chen.

Fang Mi could not help but close her eyes.

Ye Chen stretched an arm out facing the four men's attack! When he grabbed Brother Elephant's fist, Brother Elephant's expression changed immediately because he realized that Ye Chen had immense strength. It felt as if it was a pincer was clipping him firmly while he failed to fight back.

In the next second, intense pain came from his fist. It hurt so much that he knelt onto the ground by instinct.

"Brother Elephant!" The other three men's expressions changed, and they attacked Ye Chen instantly.

"Kneel, all of you!" Ye Chen shook his head lightly and released a gush of aura. As soon as his aura soared out, the three of them knelt onto the ground, unable to move at all.

At that moment, Fang Hao and Fang Mi revealed an expression as if they had just seen a ghost. They could not believe whatever they were seeing.

"W-who exactly are you?" Brother Elephant knelt before Ye Chen with horror filling his entire being. His face was distorted from the pain. He knew he had countered a tough foe.

Ye Chen looked at him in a condescending manner without any emotion on his face. "I'm someone that you guys can't afford to offend!"

"H-how dare you do this to me? Do you know who I am?" Brother Elephant's eyes were filled with resentment as he was trying to threaten Ye Chen with his background.

Fang Hao condemned Ye Chen instantly, "Let go of Brother Elephant now! Are you trying to get yourself killed? His master is Yan Tie!"

"Yan Tie, was it?" Ye Chen sat down and said calmly, "Then, I'll give you a chance. Get your master here!"

"W-what did you say?" Brother Elephant could not believe his ears. This guy must be out of his mind for daring to ask him to call for help in the form of his master.

One must know that although he was Yan Tie's disciple, he did not really learn that much from Yan Tie. Although that was the case, he almost conquered the entire Tsim Sha Tsui. Judging by that, one could imagine how terrifying his master, Yan Tie, was.

"Stop your nonsense, Ye Chen!" Fang Mi could no longer take it. "Yan Tie is Sun Yee On Guild's office-bearer. Even my grandpa has to be nice to him!"

"I'll give you half an hour!" Ye Chen let go of Brother Elephant and said in an indifferent tone, "If your master doesn't show up within half an hour, all of you will die!"

"Alright!" Brother Elephant took a deep breath. He took out his phone while shaking to dial a number, "Master, someone just beat me up. He's asking to see you! We're at Hengrui Restaurant in Tsim Sha Tsui! Sure!"

After hanging up the phone, Brother Elephant's face was filled with a sneer. "Brat, my master is coming. You're going to die!"

"Ye Chen, you've stirred things up. Run, now!" Fang Mi stomped her foot hard.

"He can't run!" Fang Hao stopped her immediately, "He caused the trouble for himself. If he runs away, what if Master Yan takes revenge on us?"

"Brat, if you kneel and kowtow three times to me now, I'll beg for mercy when my master gets here!" Brother Elephant grinned and said.

However, Ye Chen smiled in disdain.

Fang Mi scoffed and said nothing. She secretly made up her mind to use her grandfather's name when Yan Tie got here to see if he would forgive Ye Chen!

Meanwhile, Fang Hao looked at Ye Chen as if he was looking at a dead person.

Time ticked by. A scream came from downstairs when some 20 minutes had passed. "Who dares to hurt my disciple?!"

Chapter 378: Our Boss is Here. It's the End For You!

"Who dares to hurt my disciple?!"

Brother Elephant, who was kneeling on the ground, was over the moon when he heard the screams coming from downstairs. He looked at Ye Chen in a gloating manner. "My master is here. Brat, I guarantee that you'll die a devastating death!"

Fang Mi took a deep breath and said to Ye Chen in alarm, "Don't speak nonsense when Master Yan is here. Let me do the talking, or even my family can't save you."

An old man in black martial arts attire walked over as soon as Fang Mi was done speaking. The old man's temples were raised high while his palms were big. He walked in an overbearing manner, exuding an invisible pressure. He was Sun Yee On Guild's office-bearer, Yan Tie!

Fang Hao and Fang Mi stood still at the same time though Ye Chen remained sitting still.

Brother Elephant stretched his finger out and pointed as if he had just seen his life savior. "Master, it's this brat who beat me up. He's the one who's asking to see you!"

Yan Tie lifted his eyes to look at Ye Chen. Then, he scoffed and said after realizing that he was so young and did not look like a man who was skilled in martial arts at all, "Young man, was it you who got my disciple to kneel and did you demand to see me?"

"That's right! What are you going to do about that?" Ye Chen said.

Yan Tie's face sank immediately.

Fang Mi, who was standing aside, clenched her teeth and walked up to say immediately, "Greetings, Master Yan. I'm Fang Mi from the Fang family."

"The Fang family?" Yan Tie's face softened as he spoke, "What's your relationship with Fang Baichuan?"

"He's my grandpa!" Fang Mi was secretly overjoyed as she spoke, "Master Yan, this is just a misunderstanding. It's my friend's first time in Hong Kong, so he doesn't know the rules here. I hope that you can forget about it for my grandpa's sake. Can you do that?"

"Forget about it?" Yan Tie smirked with his arms behind his back. "I can do that, but this brat has to break an arm and apologize to me while kneeling. I'll spare his life if he does that."

He said coldly after noticing that Fang Mi was attempting to go on further, "Little girl from the Fang family, this brat will definitely die if not for your grandfather!"

Fang Mi shut her mouth immediately.

"Master Yan is right!" Fang Hao, who had been quiet, looked coldly at Ye Chen. "Master Yan is only sparing your life for the sake of our Fang family. Do what Master Yan asked now."

He was secretly over the moon. He despised Ye Chen since they met, and now there was a chance to punish him. Naturally, it was great news since he would not be killed anyway.

"Just do it, or I really can't save you," Fang Mi could not help but say while looking at Ye Chen. To her, he was definitely not Yan Tie's match. It would be great to save his life by breaking an arm.

Yan Tie grinned. "What's your decision, brat? My patience is wearing off."

"There's nothing to decide!" Ye Chen shook his head lightly, appearing rather impatient. "Let's just fight right now. I'll get to eat if we get this over with soon!"

The people were stunned to hear his indifference. Fang Mi and Fang Hao thought they heard it wrong!

Could he not behave so madly?!

Fang Hao was smirking. 'Brat, you're the one who's seeking death yourself!'

"You've crossed the line, b*stard!" Yan Tie was slightly stunned, then he was enraged. "I'll show you what I've got today. Don't worry. I'll make you regret being born into this world!"

He shouted as soon as he was done speaking. His rough palm grew a fold bigger at the moment. Immediately, he slapped Ye Chen with a compelling force!

Fang Mi could not help but shut her eyes. 'You idiot! Nobody can save you now!'

Pa!

When another loud slap was heard, she opened her eyes by instinct. She stared with her beautiful eyes wide open.

What did she see?!

The scene whereby Ye Chen was slapped to death that played out in her mind did not happen. Instead, Ye Chen had thrown Yan Tie out with a slap.

At that moment, Brother Elephant and his four men, Fang Hao, and Fang Mi stared with their eyes wide open and their jaws slack.

Sun Yee On Guild's office-bearer had just been thrown out by a slap! He was the best fighter in the entire Sun Yee On Guild!

Dead silence! It was deadly silent!

"How is that possible!?" Fang Hao's exclaim of disbelief broke the silence. Brother Elephant had horror in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen after snapping back to his senses.

Yan Tie got up from the ground while staggering. While his cheek was swollen, he inhaled sharply and spoke while holding back the pain, "Brat, exactly who are you?"

Horror swelled inside him. He had been in Hong Kong for so many years, and it was his first time meeting such a powerful young man. Even Sun Yee On Guild's rival, the 14K Guild, did not have such a formidable fighter.

"I've said that I'm someone that you guys can't afford to offend!" Ye Chen smiled calmly and lit a cigarette.

'Someone that we can't afford to offend?' Yan Tie secretly jolted. Just when he was going to ask further, a commotion came from downstairs and Yan Tie's phone rang. "Master Yan, the boss is here. He has just pulled over at the entrance!"

Yan Tie's body shuddered intensely. He then looked at Ye Chen with utter pride. "Brat, our boss is here. It's the end for you!"

"Brother Long is here?" Brother Elephant was excited.

Ye Chen remained neutral as he snorted. "Oh, really? Then, get your boss here!"

“You’ve said that yourself. Stay here if you’re even a man!” Yan Tie grinned and took his men downstairs.

Fang Mi and Fang Hao seemed to have recalled something as dense shock appeared on their faces at the same time.

It was a man who Yan Tie feared, and he was called Brother Long. Then, this man must be the boss of Sun Yee On Guild, Wang Long! He was one of Hong Kong’s two dragons and someone who could shake Hong Kong with merely a stomp!

Even the Fang family could not afford to offend such a man. Both of them ran down, ignoring the shock in them as they thought to this point.

Subsequently, a middle-aged man, who looked crude and majestic, walked into the restaurant. There were over ten underlings following behind him.

“B-Brother Long!”

Brother Elephant, Yan Tie, and the rest were stunned. They went up to him immediately and said in utter respect, “Greetings, Boss!”

Fang Mi and Fang Hao said in unison, “Greetings, Brother Long!”

“I’ve just come back and haven’t gotten the chance to rest while you guys are stirring things up here. Tell me, what happened?!” Wang Long demanded in a majestic manner without his temper even rising.

Brother Elephant told him everything that happened while adding more fuel to the fire. He even said that Ye Chen scorned the entire Sun Yee On Guild and underestimated their boss, Wang Long.

Wang Long then looked at Yan Tie pointedly. “Is that true?”

“That’s right!” Yan Tie nodded and said.

“Brother Long, that’s not what happened...” Fang Mi said, turning pale. She was eager to explain on behalf of Ye Chen.

However, Fang Hao stopped her. “That’s right, Brother Long. I can testify that it was this brat who beat Master Yan and the rest up.”

“Who are you?” Wang Long frowned.

Brother Elephant introduced, “Brother Long, they’re from the Fang family.”

“Since you guys are from the Fang family, then this has nothing to do with you guys!” Wang Long waved a hand and said.

Fang Hao dragged Fang Mi, who was still trying to speak, out. They walked out of the restaurant without even turning their heads since they did not have the means to stay to beg for Ye Chen at all.

“Let’s go, bring me there. I’d like to know who this man is to be daring enough to humiliate my Sun Yee On Guild!” Wang Long waved and walked over in an arrogant manner.

Brother Elephant and Yan Tie looked at each other. They saw the smirk and gloat in each other's eyes. They knew how powerful their boss's ability was. Otherwise, he would not be the boss of Sun Yee On Guild that had up to 10,000 members.

No matter how powerful Ye was, he would not be their boss's match!

Chapter 379: Death is the Consequence of Offending Mr. Ye!

Fang Hao only pulled over after driving out of Tsim Sha Tsui. He let out a heavy sigh. "He deserves to be Sun Yee On Guild's boss. His aura was suppressing me!" If one looked closer, his back was drenched in sweat.

"Fang Hao, we left Ye Chen there. Will he..." Fang Mi was hesitating as she spoke. She felt no better than Fang Hao. Wang Long's aura was so suppressive that she dared not speak earlier.

Fang Hao smirked. "That brat dared to offend the Sun Yee On Guild with his little tricks. What could we have done about it?"

"But what do we tell Grandpa if they kill him?" Fang Mi bit her lip as she was struggling.

"We'll just tell the truth. I believe Grandpa will understand." Fang Hao snickered, appearing disdainful. "After all, compared to Sun Yee On Guild, Ye is just too insignificant."

"I guess that's the only thing that we can do." Fang Mi released a soft sigh and secretly shook her head.

At that moment, they treated Ye Chen as a dead man. After all, Ye Chen's opponent was the Sun Yee On Guild. Furthermore, he was the boss, Wang Long!

...

"Boss, it was this brat who beat us up!" Brother Elephant walked in front as he led Wang Long to the corridor on the second floor. He pointed at Ye Chen who was smoking before the window.

At that moment, Ye Chen turned around upon hearing the commotion.

Wang Long walked over instantly.

Brother Elephant and Yan Tie looked at Ye Chen while gloating. A grin of revenge filled their faces. They seemed to be able to foresee Ye Chen being crushed into pieces by their boss.

However, Wang Long suddenly bowed when he arrived next to Ye Chen in the next second. He said in utter respect while clasping his fists, "Mr. Ye, I'm so happy to be able to see you again!"

Rumble!

Disbelief filled Yan Tie and Brother Elephant's faces as if they had been struck by lightning!

Their boss, the leader of Sun Yee On Guild who could shake Hong Kong with a stomp of his foot, was being so respectful towards a young brat?

How was that possible!?

They imagined many scenes that would possibly happen when both of them met, but what they were looking at was none of what they imagined.

Ye Chen looked expressionless in the face of Wang Long's respect. His voice was rather cold as he stated, "Wang Long, I suddenly regret not killing you earlier."

Wang Long felt growing pressure on him as soon as he heard that. He felt as if he was buried in a snowy land. He knelt before Ye Chen directly. "Mr. Ye, it's my fault not to have taught my men better. I'll handle them now!"

He got up and walked directly toward Yan Tie and Brother Elephant after that with killing intent that he did not hide on his face!

"Brother Long, w-what are you doing?" Brother Elephant took a step back while speaking as he shuddered, "Brother Long, that brat is the one that you should be killing..."

"Die!" When Wang Long threw a punch out, Brother Elephant exploded from the force before he was even done speaking. His blood splashed all over Yan Tie's face who was standing aside.

Yan Tie had horror on his face and fear in his eyes. "Why? Brother Long, why did you do that? Is this how you treat your brother?"

"Brother?" Wang Long grinned. "Yan Tie, it's been ten years since you've been with me, hasn't it? I've been treating you as a brother, but you ganged up with people from the 14K behind my back."

"No!" Yan Tie took a step back in panic. "I didn't!"

"Half a year ago, you accepted an online transfer of two million yuan from 14K. You transferred it to your lover's account. We found a USB drive from the Commercial Crime Investigation Division. Three days ago, you accepted 10 million yuan from 14K. You wanted to overthrow me after all of my men were killed in the Jiaozhi region and I was severely hurt. You wanted to be the boss..."

Wang Long was approaching him one step after another. Each sentence he said made Yan Tie's expression change drastically.

"Go to hell!" Yan Tie shouted as a dagger appeared in his hand. He charged at Wang Long without hesitation.

Bang!

Wang Long broke both of his arms with a slap. He picked him up midair and enunciated word for word, "I'd like to think that I'm a big man. I might consider sparing your life if what I mentioned were the only mistakes that you've made! But you shouldn't have offended Mr. Ye for he's my life savior!"

Yan Tie glared at him with his eyes wide open. He finally understood why Ye Chen was so powerful, as well as why Wang Long respected him so much!

"Death is the consequence of offending Mr. Ye!" Wang Long squeezed his windpipe with his arm, crushing Yan Tie's throat directly. Subsequently, he tossed him on the ground and attacked Yan Tie and Brother Elephant's men.

As a series of devastating shrieks were heard, Ye Chen and Wang Long were the only people left alive.

Plop!

Wang Long knelt before Ye Chen again, "Mr. Ye, it's my fault for not having taught them well. I'm willing to accept any punishment!"

"That'll be all!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly while looking at the blood all over the floor.

Wang Long released a sigh of relief and arranged a private room for Ye Chen. He then ordered many dishes and escorts for him.

However, Ye Chen waved and sent the escorts out. He lifted his eyes to look at Wang Long. "I heard there's an auction going on in Hong Kong. Is that true?"

"That's right!" Wang Long glanced at him in surprise and nodded as he spoke, "It's happening at the most crowded place in Hong Kong, Central. It'll take place at 8 p.m. tomorrow. The auction is said to be phenomenal. I heard many people are going, but it's by invitation only."

By invitation only?

Ye Chen frowned slightly. He felt like he knew that rule. He knocked on the table and said, "I'm sure your Sun Yee On Guild has received an invitation."

"That's right. They sent me an invitation earlier." Wang Long understood what Ye Chen was trying to say. He said while smiling, "If you need it, I can extend my invitation to you!"

"No need!" Ye Chen smiled lightly. "If you don't mind, please bring me along with you."

Although the Sun Yee On Guild was nothing to him, it was a super organization in Hong Kong after all. If Wang Long did not go, he would definitely attract a lot of attention. He did not want to stir things up.

After dinner, Ye Chen left the Hengrui Restaurant alone after rejecting Wang Long's offer to send him to the hotel. The sky had turned dark at that moment.

To his surprise, there were many cultivators on the streets in Tsim Sha Tsui. There were ancient martial artists and Spell Masters with the latter being the majority, and they had a high cultivation base.

Apart from that, there were many foreigners. Among them were Japanese that Ye Chen despised the most. No matter how well they disguised themselves, he saw through them anyway.

"Powerhouses have gathered here in Hong Kong. Are they here for the auction? This is getting interesting!" Ye Chen chuckled softly and disappeared from the street.

Soon after he left, a lady standing on the eighth floor of a hotel looked at the direction he disappeared in in a condescending manner. There was suspicion on her pretty face.

At that moment, an old man in traditional Chinese attire walked over while smiling. "Ms. Tang, what are you looking at? Young Master Shen and the rest are waiting for us."

“Nothing!” As the lady shook her head lightly, she looked intensely where Ye Chen disappeared and suddenly said to the old man next to her, “Master Yao, do you think ancient martial artists or Spell Masters are more powerful?”

“It’s hard to say,” Master Yao smiled and said, “Below Illuminating God, Spell Masters on Dao Entry are slightly weaker than ancient martial artists mainly because the abilities that people on Dao Entry can perform are limited. They can use magical tools at most.”

“Then, how about Illuminating God?” the lady asked again.

Master Yao said, “Spell Masters on Illuminating God are the equivalent of the masters of ancient martial artists. If they’re on the same level, Illuminating God Spell Master is more powerful than a master, especially people like Young Master Shen, who has been taught by the Southern Sect of Hong Kong’s leader Master Shen!”

The lady gave a short response, seeming to be satisfied with the answer. She could never forget that young man who had held onto her neck like she was merely an ant when she went to China to pray to her ancestors. She could never forget the time when she had no strength to fight back!

It was her, Tang Ning’s humiliation!

It was her nightmare!

Ye Chen!

She remembered that name and swore to take revenge!

After returning to Hong Kong, her family bestowed great responsibility upon her when she proved herself with her diligence. She took over the Tang family within a few months, and she was close to Shen Xingye, the leader of the spell world in Hong Kong, who was the disciple to Master Shen Tiannan of the Southern Sect.

Shen Xingye was an Illuminating God expert!

To her, Ye Chen should be a master of ancient martial arts judging by the technique that he had performed back then. If he were to fight Shen Tiannan’s disciple, Shen Xingye, he would definitely not be his match!

She secretly shook her head as she thought to this point. It was unfortunate that Young Master Shen could not go to China at the moment. Otherwise, she could reclaim her dignity that she had lost earlier, as well as get Ye Chen to kneel to her while apologizing!

Chapter 380: There are Two People in Hong Kong that You Can’t Offend!

Night had fallen, and it was crowded in Hong Kong’s Mong Kok District, Kowloon at the moment. Countless snack stores filled both sides of the streets and the fragrance of food lingered in the air.

Ye Chen walked out of a store while carrying a few packets of cart noodles. He ate a portion himself and put the rest away into his storage ring. Those were for his family back home, especially the little Mengmeng who was quite a glutton.

There were many snacks in his storage ring, such as fishballs and stuffed three treasures. Those were considered well-known snacks from Hong Kong.

It was rare for him to visit the country, so he could not help but indulge in food and snacks. He could not help but feel rather grateful.

The gap between China and Hong Kong was huge. No matter whether it was culture, economy, or consumption level, it was very different from China. It was no wonder that Hong Kong was named the Pearl of the Orient. It was a food and shopping heaven!

It was unfortunate that he had not brought Su Yuhan and Mengmeng along.

Ye Chen was in between tears and laughter. His daughter loved eating, thus this was the perfect place for her. Meanwhile, as a lady, Su Yuhan would love shopping. It seemed like he had to get himself a house here in Hong Kong!

As Ye Chen secretly made up his mind, he thought he would check into a hotel after finishing the noodles. At that moment, his phone rang.

“Mr. Ye, there’s the Captain’s ball happening at nine tonight. Would you like to go?” Wang Long, who was on the other side of the phone, asked.

Ye Chen squinted, “The Captain’s ball?”

“That’s right. It’s happening on a luxury cruise at Victoria Harbor. The organizer did this for the auction tomorrow, they want everyone to mingle.”

“I’ll go!” Ye Chen agreed without even thinking twice after hearing that it was related to the auction. After all, he was here for the Nine-section Soul Herb which would be at the auction.

“Great, where are you now? I’ll pick you up myself!”

...

Half an hour later, a Lincoln Town Car drove slowly into Victoria Harbor. Ye Chen and Wang Long got down from it.

A luxury cruise greeted their eyes, appearing like a dazzling pearl in the night. Meanwhile, there were many well-dressed people boarding the cruise one after another.

“Mr. Ye, this cruise’s name is Thunderfrog. It weighs over 50,000 tons, and it can contain a maximum of 3,000 passengers. There are luxurious amenities in there that are known to be like the Garden of Eden,” Wang Long introduced.

Ye Chen was surprised. “Thunderfrog? That’s an interesting name!”

“The reason it’s called Thunderfrog is that the owner of the cruise is the son of the Thunder King, Young Master Lei. He’s also the organizer of the ball. That’s why it’s called the Thunderfrog.”

Stunned, Ye Chen asked curiously, “Thunder King? Is he a Spell Master who can summon thunder and lightning?”

“Have you never heard of the Thunder King?” Wang Long looked at him in surprise. Then, he said while smiling, “There are two people in Hong Kong that you can’t offend. The first one is the Thunder King while the second is Master Shen. Even the Governor of Hong Kong wants to butter them up.”

“Why’s that?” Ye Chen asked.

“Thunder King is a man, not Thor,” Wang Long said while looking rather terrified, “It’s said that he bears the family name Lei though there’s hardly any news about him. However, this man existed ever since Hong Kong was ruled by the British. Back then, he held the highest status among the Chinese. The Queen of England even asked to see him many times...”

Ye Chen asked again, “Then, how about Master Shen?”

“Master Shen is Shen Tiannan!”

Wang Long took a deep breath and said, “He’s the legend of Hong Kong’s spell world. He’s No. 1 in feng shui and mysterious techniques. He’s an expert in astrology, fortune-telling and face-reading, and he can communicate with spirits and ghosts, as well as perform spells. It’s not an exaggeration to describe him as omnipotent.”

He paused as he spoke to this point. “I had the pleasure to meet Master Shen when I was young. Back then, there was a Thai Black Magic Master who conquered Hong Kong’s spell world. He forced Master Shen to show up. All he did was wave his sleeve, and the Black Magic Master was put away in his sleeve...”

He was secretly in awe. Although he was the boss of Sun Yee On Guild which conquered Hong Kong alongside 14K, that had only been possible as their path did not cross with the two VIPs. Otherwise, they might be eradicated anytime.

Ye Chen’s eyes lit up after hearing that.

‘Is that Illusion at work?’

Perhaps those techniques were no different than techniques coming from a god, so they were nothing to Ye Chen.

“Judging by the fact that the Thunder King and Master Shen possess the same status, the Thunder King’s technique isn’t any weaker than Master Shen’s,” Wang Long added.

“Let’s go!” Ye Chen chuckled softly and took the lead to board the cruise. Many people passed him as time went by. Most of them were young ladies who were dressed to attract attention in their revealing outfits.

“I can’t believe that even Guan Yuehe is here!” Wang Long exclaimed.

Guan Yuehe was the most popular celebrity in Hong Kong during recent years. She had received many awards. It would cost tens of millions of yuan to hire her to attend an event, so her presence made the ball tonight stand out. Judging by that, the ball was extremely grand.

When they were passing the entrance, everyone took their invitation cards out. They could only enter after the strict security check which included a body search.

To Ye Chen, he had an extra interest in this Captain's ball now. He was curious about the Thunder King's son, the man who organized the ball. After all, the invited guests were wealthy. If the organizer was not powerful himself, it would be hard to suppress these people!

Wang Long brought Ye Chen in after handing his invitation card to the security guards.

Although Ye Chen was mentally prepared, he was shocked by how luxurious the ballroom was. There was a massive hall that occupied over 5,000 square feet before him. The European chandelier above his head was more than just extravagant. Meanwhile, there were countless wines presented from far away. The dense fragrance of wine filled the entire hall.

Many people who were dressed sophisticatedly with extraordinary charisma were gathered in groups. There were Asians, Caucasians, and black people...Basically, there were people of all skin colors attending the event.

Wang Long said to Ye Chen as soon as they entered, "Mr. Ye, I'm going to meet some friends. Would you like to come with me?"

"No, thanks!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly. He began walking around blindly in the ballroom after parting with Wang Long. He was out of place since he was dressed mediocly, hence attracting quite a bit of attention to himself.

He did not mind that though. A bunch of people walked toward his direction when he was strolling towards the resting area to take a seat. The leading person was a lady who dressed well. She resembled a lily that attracted butterflies.

When she passed Ye Chen, the lady, who was dressed in a white chiffon dress behind her, suddenly stopped and looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. "Why are you here?"

It was Fang Mi.

Next to her, Fang Hao who was dressed formally noticed Ye Chen after hearing what Fang Mi said. He revealed an expression as if he had just seen a ghost. "You're still alive?"