

Genius 401

Chapter 401: Isn't It A Little Too Late for You to Run Now?

Almost at the moment William died, Fang Mi was being surrounded by countless rich ladies at the auction in Central, Hong Kong. An underling from the Fang family went up to her and said respectfully, "Miss, it's time to go home. Old Master is waiting to see you."

"No!" Fang Mi declined without even thinking about it. The smile on her face was replaced by resentment. "Ye Chen has killed Fang Hao! What am I going to say to Grandpa if I return now? Let's wait. William is on his way to kill him. When he brings Ye Chen's head back, I'll..."

However, she stopped when she had yet to finish speaking because she noticed the people around her take a step back at the same time. They were looking at her with fear on their faces, especially the few rich ladies who could not stop buttering her up earlier.

"Why are you guys backing away?" Fang Mi asked by instinct. She realized that there was the hiss of air leaking when she spoke in the next second. When she could not help but touch her teeth, she felt two sharp and long fangs.

"She's a ghost!" the underling of the Fang family screamed in fear and fell onto the ground. He looked at her as if he had just seen a ghost.

"Tell me what you guys see!" Fang Mi's face turned pale. She could not help but take a step forward by instinct.

The people retreated further while screaming.

"What exactly is wrong with me?" Fang Mi took out her phone as her hands were shaking. She was trying to take a selfie with her phone while shuddering.

However, the phone fell onto the ground. Her hand that was holding the phone was gone. It had vanished all of a sudden!

"Ahhhh! W-what's this? What exactly is happening?"

As everyone watched in horror, Fang Mi's body was like a melting snowman. Her arms went first, and then her head, her neck, her chest, and her legs melted...

Eventually, she turned into a pile of blood.

The people watched blankly as if they had just seen a ghost.

As an ordinary person, she suddenly had two fangs growing in her mouth, and she turned into a pile of blood eventually.

Until she died, Fang Mi had no idea that William was a vampire. She was still indulging and imagining her beautiful life with him. Never did she realize that William had turned her into a Blood Clan member after the bite.

She had William's blood in her body, so he was like her owner. To be exact, he was her parent!

As soon as William died, she, as the descendent, would cease to exist too!

...

At the same time, Ye Chen charged at Marva who was closest to him like a bolt of lightning. As if he had turned into an Asura thirsty for blood, killing intent filled the sky!

“Oh, no. We’ve underestimated him!” Marva, who had been confident, looked as if he had seen a ghost after watching William die. His smirk froze while his eyeballs bulged out. He was horrified and terrified.

He turned around and ran as he thought, ‘Darn, how is this man so powerful!’

“Isn’t it a little too late for you to run now?” Ye Chen grinned while there was killing intent sparkling in his eyes. He leaped 30 meters away, stretching his arm and grabbing the air as quick as lightning.

A golden sword glow appeared as he made a sword out of his finger!

As the sword gleam was created, endless sword qi spread from Ye Chen as the center. It was so terrifying that the people who were watching felt like the blood vessels in their body were going to burst.

Marva, who had leaped 90 meters out, had a change in expression. He unleashed the energy all over his body. Eventually, he turned into a black cheetah.

His speed was even faster than a cheetah’s!

“Hmm?” Ye Chen looked surprised. “Is that the Demon Morphing Method?”

The so-called Demon Morphing Method involved a human imitating the body structure of animals. With their cultivation base, they could imitate an animal’s ability just like Marva who had transformed into a cheetah.

“You’re wasting your time!” Ye Chen smirked in disdain as the sword gleam in his hand tore the sky. When he swung the sword, the gleam was glaring like a lightning coming down from the sky.

“Don’t do that! No, no, no!” Marva, who had transformed into a cheetah, was in despair as his pupils shrunk. He never expected the young man behind him to be so powerful!

Bang!

The sword qi that could destroy heaven and earth descended on him.

He shrieked in devastation as he was smashed almost instantly. His body splashed all over the place like crushed tofu!

Another man on the world leaderboard was dead!

Lei Can, Aches from Egypt, Chiba Yoshiko, Miyamoto Take, and the rest who were still alive fell into dead silence after watching that. Even their souls were shaking!

It was too terrifying!

‘So, this is Mad Southern Ye’s real ability?’

Ye Chen shook his head slightly and said after opening his mouth softly, "The second one!"

He then rushed out at Aches who was aside without pausing.

"Mad Southern Ye, you made me do this!" Aches' expression changed and she opened her mouth wide. A fiery snake shot out of her mouth. The scorching heat coming out of the snake seemed to melt the space.

It was Aches' secret.

Nobody knew that she had accidentally fallen into a magical pool when she went into the pyramids at the age of eight. Her flesh had melted completely, but she had accidentally eaten a bead at the bottom of the pool.

The bead regenerated her flesh, and she obtained the ability to control flames. Therefore, she was known as the Flame Venerable!

"So, you can control fire?" Ye Chen revealed a smirk of mockery at the corner of his lips. He opened his mouth too, and a fire snake that was even bigger than Aches' came out of his mouth.

The two fire snakes collided.

Instead of the explosion that Aches imagined, something strange and horrifying happened.

Ye Chen's fire snake swallowed her fire snake entirely. Subsequently, it swallowed her as well.

A devastating shriek rang out. Aches, who had turned into a flaming lady, was shrieking with all of her might. Soon, she turned into ashes!

"Third one!" Ye Chen wore the same expression.

Chiba Yoshiko, Lei Can, and the rest who were left were completely shocked.

"Mad Southern Ye is just too powerful. No-kun, Master Miyamoto, run! Run now!" As they snapped back to their senses after hearing Ye Chen's voice, Chiba Yoshiko tossed two black eggs at Ye Chen.

Bang!

An explosion happened in front of Ye Chen, and the black fog covered his vision. Under his Divine Consciousness, he sensed Master Miyamoto and No-kun dragging Chiba Yoshiko far away. They had leaped hundreds of meters out within the blink of an eye.

Ye Chen did not go after them. Instead, he had his eyes on Lei Can. He approached him. "I told you that Shen Xingye is waiting for you down there!"

"Darn it!" Lei Can had a drastic change of expression after William and the rest died before his eyes. At this moment, the fear he had for Ye Chen grew even more!

'The Mad Southern Ye is really mad! He's worthy of being China's No. 1!'

He had the sense to retreat during this critical time of life and death. Hesitation flashed through his face as he bit the tip of his tongue after clenching his teeth. He spat a mouthful of blood out.

“Thunder Escape Method!”

In the next second, his body was suddenly distorted. He sank underground, vanishing within a flash. Meanwhile, the soil on the ground was rumbling. As though a giant dragon was escaping far away, dust flew around.

It was the Thunder Escape Method, a method that had been passed down in the Lei family!

They would not perform it unless it was a life and death situation because the price to pay was just too high, whereby one’s life would have ten years taken away if they performed it.

“Hahaha, you won’t be able to kill me, Mad Southern Ye! Watch out! You’ll die when my father returns!” An extremely proud voice came from the underground.

“The Escape Method?” Ye Chen frowned lightly, then he shook his head lightly. He clutched ten fingers together and performed a hand seal. “Divine Punch created within 33 days. The sixth style: Earth-shattering Press!”

Bang!

The ground shook.

A crack quickly appeared in the direction where Lei Can escaped!

“What’s that?!” Lei Can’s horrified shriek came from underground. However, he managed to escape out of the range of Ye Chen’s method.

“That’s a pretty great Escape Method!” Ye Chen chuckled lightly. “But you won’t be able to live!”

He saw that Lei Can’s legs were crippled through his Divine Consciousness after he was squeezed into a horrifying shape by the crack that had appeared underground.

He could only be healed if a god came to earth to save him!

Ye Chen had his eyes on the foreign fragments on the ground as he thought to this point. Those had been dropped by William, Marva, and the rest. They were 20 of them!

Eventually, Ye Chen could not help but look in the direction where Chiba Yoshiko and the rest had run to. He smiled lightly. “Trying to run? Nobody I want to kill will be able to escape!”

Chapter 402: It was Mad Southern Ye Who Killed Me!

In a smelly drain 16 kilometers from where the five worldly powerhouses fought Ye Chen, ten silhouettes were looking into the water with flashlights in their hands.

“Master Ying, Young Master is here!” someone shouted. A bald hunk leaped into the water and grabbed a bloody, young man out of it.

The people present could not help but inhale sharply. It was too devastating! The man’s legs had been cut off while half of his body was almost gone.

“Young Master Lei!” Master Ying could not help but shed tears. “Who killed you? Who did it?!”

The Thunder King's son was dead!

He was confounded. What was he going to tell the Thunder King when he returned? His expression was grim as he thought to this point.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Lei Can, who was in his embrace, suddenly coughed. He spat a mouthful of blood out eventually. He was still alive despite suffering such a severe injury.

Surprised, Master Ying was over the moon. "Young Master Lei, you're still alive! Hold on! Please hold on. I'll send you to the hospital now. You'll be alright!"

A bloody hand grabbed his wrist. Lei Can could not stop spitting blood as his body twitched. "U-Uncle Ying, I-I won't be able to live. Remember this: it was Mad Southern Ye who killed me! I-it's Mad Southern Ye! Please get my dad to avenge me when he's back. He must!"

His arm slumped hard on the ground as soon as he was done speaking. He just breathed his last breath, but his eyes were opened wide as if he had died an unjust death!

Master Ying was in pain as he carried Lei Can's body after composing himself. He said with his deep voice, "Let's go. We'll go to Kunlun to look for the old master!"

At the Japanese embassy in Hong Kong, three silhouettes leaped into the building!

The Japan embassy consul, Morikawa Nara, rushed out with his men. When he saw the three of them, Morikawa Nara said in a surprised tone, "Ms. Chiba, why are you panicking like this?"

"Consul Nara, someone is going to kill us. Please help us!" Chiba Yoshiko's beautiful body shook, she had fear filled her face. She would look out of the embassy as she spoke as though afraid that someone was coming.

"Someone is going to kill you guys?" Morikawa Nara was shocked. "Ms. Chiba, you're from the Chiba family of Japan. Who would dare to kill you guys?" He could not help but glance at Watanabeno and Miyamoto Take who were next to her. However, he did not know them. After all, he was an ordinary man who knew nothing about the cultivation world.

"There's no time!" Chiba Yoshiko clenched her teeth. "Please open the underground base in the embassy for us to hide..."

"No!" Morikawa Nara declined without even thinking about it, "We won't open the underground base unless it's the last resort. That's the rule!"

There was an underground base that was some 50 meters deep beneath the embassy. They had gathered the experts from Japan to build it, and it was made of reinforced steel. One could say that even ten kilograms of explosives could not break it!

Meanwhile, the objective of the building it was to keep all intel and information safe. One could say that it was the place for confidential things to be stored.

He said confidently, "There's no need to be afraid, you guys. This is the embassy. Nobody will dare to do as they wish here!"

"Baka!" No-kun was furious. Just when he was going to pull his sword out, calm footsteps came from outside.

Chiba Yoshiko had a drastic change of expression. "Oh no, he's here!"

Even No-kun and Miyamoto Take looked alarmed.

"Does someone dare invade our Japanese embassy?" Morikawa Nara had a slight change of expression. The moment he waved, some ten hunks with guns in their hands stood next to him. He glared menacingly outside.

A skinny young man in black martial arts attire walked in with his arms behind his back. He was walking at ease as if he was taking a stroll, and there was nobody behind him.

"Hahaha!" Morikawa Nara laughed out loud seeing that Ye Chen was alone. "Ms. Chiba, I thought there are tons of people who have come to kill you guys. So, it's only one man."

Chiba Yoshiko had despair on her face.

Morikawa Nara's face turned cold when he noticed that Ye Chen was still approaching. He shouted immediately, "Hey, Chinese guy, do you know this is the Japanese embassy? If you don't stop, you'll be challenging my embassy and Japan's dignity!"

However, Ye Chen did not seem like he heard him.

"Baka!" Morikawa Nara was enraged. "You foolish Chinese, if you keep walking, I'll kill you. Even your Hong Kong government can't do anything about that!"

However, Ye Chen was still advancing.

"Get him!" When Morikawa Nara waved, a Japanese hunk charged at Ye Chen immediately. A grin appeared on his face.

"Don't worry, Ms. Chiba. I'll let you do whatever you want to this guy after we get him!" Morikawa Nara turned his head around and said to Chiba Yoshiko while smiling.

However, he was secretly scoffing. He heard that Chiba Yoshiko was intelligent with outstanding abilities and was assigned to be the next master of the Chiba family. However, she was now frightened by an ordinary man. She did not seem to live up to her fame.

However, the smile on his face froze in the next second.

He noticed that the Japanese hunk who was charging at Ye Chen had blood splashing out of his body from different directions like a balloon that had been poked.

However, the victim did not even realize that and was still walking.

He fell hard onto the ground just when he about to reach Ye Chen. He was killed on the spot with blood spurting out all over his body.

What exactly happened?

Morikawa Nara glared with his eyes wide open. He was in disbelief as he could not imagine that his man had died before he managed to get to Ye Chen!

Could it be...?

Morikawa Nara glanced at Chiba Yoshiko who had fear written all over her face again, and he secretly jolted.

Bang, bang, bang...

The ten over men exploded one after another. They turned into bloody mist while blood splashed all over his face.

Morikawa Nara wiped his face, horrified by what he saw.

Bang!

Blood soon splashed out of his body from different directions. He fell onto the ground and died.

Even until he was killed, he had no idea who Ye Chen was. He also did not know how he and his men died!

To them, Ye Chen was like a cold, life-reaping Asura. Death and blood would be shed wherever he passed by!

Next to Chiba Yoshiko, Miyamoto Take was horrified. "That's turning sword qi into threads. It kills without leaving a trace..."

Ye Chen stopped walking and glared at Chiba Yoshiko coldly. "Ms. Chiba, why did you leave so soon? I didn't manage to chat with you."

Chiba Yoshiko's beautiful body shuddered when she saw his stare. As if a bucket of water was splashed onto her head, she knelt while her pretty face turned pale.

"O powerful Master Mad Southern Ye, please spare my life. As long as you're willing to spare my life, I'm willing to make you my master and give you everything. I-I can even give you my body!" she spoke while tearing the kimono that she was wearing like a maniac. Soon, she had removed everything on her. As she knelt before Ye Chen naked, the seductive curves of her hips and her busty breasts were trembling.

Chapter 403: You Have A Great Body. It's A Waste That You're Not in the Adult Film Business!

"Baka!" No-kun's eyes turned red as he watched Chiba Yoshiko being overly humble., "Miss, please don't beg this Chinese dog. How can you do this to yourself?"

He had been treating Chiba Yoshiko as the most precious thing in the world. How could he accept his goddess begging and kneeling to their enemy like a b*tch?!

However, he felt a chill run down his neck before he was done speaking. He felt a little woozy the second his head was separated from his body.

Ye Chen looked at the Japanese Sword Dao master, Miyamoto Take, who was next to him. Miyamoto Take jolted, then he knelt hard before Ye Chen immediately. He said while hesitating, "Master, please spare my life!"

"As long as you don't kill me, Master Mad Southern Ye, from now on, you'll be my master. I, Chiba Yoshiko, will be your servant!" the naked Chiba Yoshiko said while shuddering, "I'm the appointed heir of the Japanese Chiba family. You'll take control of my family, as well as use the assets that are worth trillions as you wish!"

Her breasts quivered as she spoke.

Ye Chen took a good look at her body in a condescending manner. He looked at each of her body parts as a smirk of mockery appeared on the corner of his lips. "You have a great body. It's a waste that you're not in the adult film business."

Chiba Yoshiko's face turned pale instantly. She thought that Ye Chen wanted to make her a porn star, so she could not help but keep kowtowing. "No, don't do that..."

She would rather die than do that.

Ye Chen sat on the bench aside directly. Surrounded by the blood around them, he lit a cigarette while watching Chiba Yoshiko at ease as he crossed his leg. "Do you know why you're still alive?"

Chiba Yoshiko was stunned at first. Then, she realized what Ye Chen meant. She said immediately, "Master, I know something about the foreign fragment. I'm willing to tell you everything!"

She told him everything that happened.

What she said was similar to what the auctioneer had said at the auction. Three months ago, there was a meteorite that fell in the south of the Jiaozhi region. Along with a great commotion, mysterious fragments came out of the sinkhole where the meteorite landed as well as the mysterious shrieks, thus attracting many Western countries to check it out.

Eventually, the countries found out something shocking, so they chose to work together. To prevent the news from leaking, they killed every living thing within a radius of 160 kilometers.

It was said that a battle of the worldly powerhouses had broken out that time. The countries even used missiles and armored tanks.

Meanwhile, the fragments in the sinkhole were divided between them. The mysterious noise disappeared while the sinkhole was filled.

Ye Chen frowned slightly. "Don't you know what the mysterious noise in the sinkhole is?"

He seemed to be dissatisfied with the answer!

"It seemed to have come out of the treasure!" Chiba Yoshiko's face turned pale when she noticed his expression. She spoke while shuddering, "Many fragments exploded out of the treasure, and there was a large piece among them. I heard from the people of the Kusakabe clan that the treasure is a divine tool...a divine tool with a spirit..."

“So, who got the biggest piece?” Ye Chen asked again. The Night Demon must be in the biggest fragment.

“I’ve no idea about that!” Chiba Yoshiko could not stop shaking her head. She was afraid that Ye Chen did not believe her. “The Chiba family is just the affiliate family of the Kusakabe clan. We don’t know much. Meanwhile, my trip here is purely just to look for the fragments for the Kusakabe clan!”

Just when Ye Chen was going to ask her further, he suddenly saw a white paper doll on her left shoulder. It was the size of a palm and was thin with a grimacing expression drawn on it.

Crack!

Chiba Yoshiko shrieked and her left shoulder collapsed instantly as if it had been crushed by a heavy item.

“What’s that?” Ye Chen squinted as he looked at the paper doll that had appeared out of nowhere. He sensed an evil spirit with Divine Consciousness in it.

“This is a Ghost-sealing Talisman from a Yin Yang Master!!!” Miyamoto Take, who had been kneeling, screamed in horror.

Chiba Yoshiko was terrified as if she just heard something scary. “Save me, Master. Save me!”

At the same time, the paper doll on her shoulder floated slowly. It was silent and strange while the grimacing face was ferocious. Meanwhile, Chiba Yoshiko’s body hovered too as if she was being dragged by the tiny paper doll.

If one were to look closer, they would see a red strangle mark on her neck. It was like there was an invisible thread pulling her neck up.

“Hehehe...”

An eerie chuckle was suddenly heard. It was cold and deep, sounding like an evil spirit’s cry from hell.

Miyamoto Take had goosebumps all over his body. His eyes were filled with fear, and he felt like even his soul was shaking.

It was a Yin Yang Master’s technique!

In Japan, the Yin Yang Masters were supreme beings. Even heroes and swordsmen like them were no match for Yin Yang Masters unless he could break through to becoming a Sword Saint whereby his sword qi could cover a range of 100 meters. By then, any evil spirit would avoid him!

In the next second, the paper doll hovered toward the ceiling. Chiba Yoshiko’s eyes were filled with fear because there was a fan that was spinning fast on the ceiling. Clearly, it was going to kill her with the fan!

“S-save me...” She could not stop struggling, and her face was filled with despair!

“I don’t believe in this mumbo jumbo!” Ye Chen scoffed. Divine Consciousness exploded out of his mudball palace. It transformed into a golden, giant sword that swung at the paper doll in the air.

The situation was clear.

Obviously, a so-called Yin Yang Master had done that to Chiba Yoshiko. She must have said something that she should not have which activated the sorcery that would get her killed.

However, how would Ye Chen let that happen?!

Bang!

The paper doll was crushed by the sword. Chiba Yoshiko fell onto the ground as she screamed. Meanwhile, streaks of very cold black energy came out of the paper doll pieces.

The black streaks of energy were wandering in place, before eventually consolidating into a giant ghost head. The ghost head was six meters tall with cold wind lingering around it. It charged at Ye Chen with its mouth opened wide, and it was extremely quick!

“How dare you do this in front of me when you’re merely a ghost?!” Ye Chen seemed to be in contempt. He did not panic at all even when a bolt of lightning appeared behind him.

Zap!

The lightning was growing with the noise of low explosions.

Ye Chen stepped on the lightning like Thor as endless majesty and power covered him.

Chiba Yoshiko and Miyamoto Take were shocked as they watched this.

The ghost head glanced at the lightning around it, seemingly afraid. Resentment filled its face before it then turned around and shot toward the window, clearly attempting to run.

Bang!

Lightning struck suddenly, striking it directly. A shrieking came out of it, and it vanished eventually!

Meanwhile, Chiba Yoshiko and Miyamoto Take were so shocked that they could not speak. Had the Ghost-sealing Talisman that countless Japanese were terrified of been destroyed just like that?

“Thank you for saving my life, Master!” Chiba Yoshiko knelt before Ye Chen again after snapping back to her senses. Shock was still apparent on her pretty face.

“I saved you because you’re useful to me. Therefore, I hope that you’ll remain useful to me. Otherwise, I won’t mind letting you suffer even more!” Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said with his usual expression on his face, “Now, tell me, what’s a Ghost-sealing Talisman? Also, tell me about Yin Yang Masters.”

Chapter 404: Killing Intent Filled the Sky at the Kunlun Border!

Chiba Yoshiko nodded lightly, showing her fair cleavage.

“Speak after you put on some clothes!” Ye Chen frowned just when Chiba Yoshiko was going to speak. When he waved, the clothes on the ground automatically shrouded her body.

He did not have the habit of speaking to someone naked.

Surprise flashed through Chiba Yoshiko's eyes.

She was known as one of the three beauties in Osaka, Japan. Countless people wanted to own her, but they dared not due to her family background and her powerful abilities. Therefore, she was great no matter whether it was her looks or her body. However, Ye Chen had not been moved from the beginning until now.

She was rather disappointed apart from feeling surprised. She dared not hesitate as she said immediately, "Master, the Ghost-sealing Talisman is our Japanese Yin Yang Master's technique. It can seal ghosts in the talisman and use it upon enemies. Meanwhile, ghosts are called shikigami or wraiths in Japan."

Ye Chen secretly nodded.

To put it simply, it was a ghost. Different regions just had different names for it. It could be called a spirit, sinister god, or soul.

He had once seen a comedy before that claimed that the Africans were fearless of Sadako. The reason being was that Africans had no concept of Sadako, thus it was a figurative object to them.

"Master, it must be the people from the Kusakabe clan who cast this Ghost-sealing Talisman on me," Chiba Yoshiko said. Now, she finally understood why the Kusakabe clan left right after they gave her the order. They were foolish to not have reminded her not to spill it to anyone. It was because they had cast the talisman on her!

Resentment flashed through her eyes as she thought to this point.

'I risked my life and gave everything to fight for you guys. I can't believe that you don't believe me, and even attempted to kill me! Haha, my dear cousin, Chiba Aoki, I'm pretty sure you're a part of this!

"You're pretty wise!" Ye Chen had a cynical expression on his face. "You should be grateful that this soul isn't powerful. If you met one that has great resentment, your yang energy would've been sucked until you're dead. Your body might even be possessed!"

On the side, Miyamoto Take could not help but say, "The shikigami in that Ghost-sealing Talisman must've been an ordinary wraith. If it was a Sadako, Ms. Chiba would definitely have been killed!"

During World War II, America detonated two atomic bombs in Japan, killing tens of thousands of people. Although it had been decades since it happened, the two locations were still barren with yin energy lingering. It was a living hell on earth before Yin Yang Masters retrieved all those souls.

"Sadako?" Ye Chen smiled in disdain. "I suppose Sadako, Ouija Board, and the paper-and-pencil game are all you guys know about!"

To put it simply, Sadako, Ouija Board, and the paper-and-pencil game were child's play when it came to the topic of ghosts. The truly powerful one would be the Ghost Immortal from the Orient.

The Ghost Immortal was not an immortal but a product of consciousness with yin energy cultivated within it. It was known as one of the five immortals in Taoism. They could travel around as a soul and even reincarnate by taking over someone else's body.

Plop!

Chiba Yoshiko knelt onto the ground again. "Master, I, Chiba Yoshiko, will be yours from now on. No matter what request you might have, I'll do it!"

If she only yielded so that Ye Chen would spare her life before, she was now willing to make him her master whole-heartedly.

Although she was a lady, she had experienced so much chaos before. She had even taken over a big family. Based on her level of maturity, she knew very well that neither the Kusakabe clan nor the Chiba family would forgive her.

One could say that Ye Chen was the only person who could protect her in the entire world. Meanwhile, since he had killed five powerhouses on the world leaderboard consecutively, naturally, his ability made her yield.

"Congratulations, your life has been spared!"

How would Ye Chen not know what she was thinking about? He said wryly, "I want you to return to Japan to find out where the remaining foreign fragments are. Especially the biggest piece, I want to know where exactly it is!"

The Night Demon possessed the biggest fragment, thus it would most probably be hidden for secret studies. It would be difficult for Ye Chen to find it himself. Moreover, he did not have the time to travel at the moment. Therefore, he spared Chiba Yoshiko's life.

"But..." Chiba Yoshiko was hesitating.

"I know what you're worried about. Don't worry. Since you're useful to me, naturally, I won't let you die easily!"

Ye Chen seemed to have understand what she was thinking about. He waved, and ten foreign fragments appeared before him. "Take these. I suppose I don't have to tell you what to do next?"

Chiba Yoshiko nodded lightly.

Ye Chen wanted her to pretend that she was returning to Japan after completing her mission. He wanted her to convince the Kusakabe clan and be a spy for him.

He looked at Miyamoto Take who was aside as he was done speaking. "I suppose I don't have to tell you what you're going to do?"

"Master, I'm willing to make you my master. At the same time, I'll guarantee Ms. Chiba's safety secretly!" Miyamoto Take bowed.

"Give me both of your soul blood!" Ye Chen smiled lightly and put away their soul blood. He now had their lives in his hands.

...

At the same time at the Kunlun Mountains border, an old man in Taoist robes sat with his legs crossed on top of a mountain. He looked focused. If one were to look closer, they would notice that the clouds around were gathering toward him as if they were rushing to go somewhere.

The old man breathed in all of those clouds.

Meanwhile, he set up eight diagrams around him, and the clouds that gathered around consolidated into a giant icon as they touched the eight diagrams.

It looked like a majestic lion!

The aura of the old man was growing whereas the suppression that he was exuding faintly seemed to be a little too much for the mountain beneath him to withstand.

“Tiannan is going to break through!” Meanwhile, an old man in black robes sitting next to the old man looked at him with his eyes brightly lit up. He seemed to be envious.

People only knew about Dao Entry and Illuminating God for Spell Masters. They had no idea that there was a level above Illuminating God, which was Origin Energy!

Origin Energy!

It was a combination of vitality and qi.

As soon as one entered Origin Energy, they would be as compelling as gods. They could stir up rivers, make oceans flow, and perform hand seals in the air!

By then, only Spell Masters could break away from their fate of not being to fight close-range, whereby they could fight and defend. There would be no division between Spell Masters and ancient martial artists.

By then, among ancient martial artists, Martial Venerables would be their only match.

“Amazing, Shen Tiannan! I, Lei Feihu, have only admired one man in this lifetime. You’re the second. You achieved this before I did despite being 20 years younger than me!” Lei Feihu exclaimed.

He was an ancient martial artist who had been stuck as a master since 50 years ago. He could not get to the legendary Martial Dao venerable as he could not find his confidence in the presence of his junior brother!

However, Shen Tiannan achieved that before he did!

Just when the old man in the Taoist robes’ aura was peaking and breaking through, he suddenly opened his eyes and spat a mouthful of blood out.

“Xingye, my son!” He suddenly sensed that his son was dead, and the news crushed his guard at that moment. It made his breakthrough fail!

The old man in black robe said with his deep voice, “What’s wrong, Tiannan?”

“My son is dead. Someone has killed him!”

The old man in black robes was shocked. “My condolences, Tiannan!”

The old man in the Taoist robes had a maniacal look in his eyes while his hair was messy. “Who was it? Who dares to kill my son and interfere with my cultivation?! I’ll kill you!”

A turtle shell appeared in his hand as soon as he said that. “I swear to tear you into pieces. I’ll have 20 years of my life taken away for this primordial fortune-telling...”

The old man in black robes next to him kept his mouth shut, but he was secretly shocked. He could not believe that Shen Tiannan was willing to have 20 years of his life taken away to find out who had killed his son!

However, the turtle shell exploded in the next second. The old man in Taoist robes spat another mouthful of blood out as his face was as pale as wax. “Impossible, this is impossible. I can’t believe I can’t find out who this person is!”

Chapter 405: Five Billion Yuan Per Year!

Ye Chen returned to the hotel on the same night.

Chiba Yoshiko and Miyamoto Take obeyed his order, whereby they took the plane back to Japan that night. Ye Chen was not worried that they would betray him. After all, he had taken their soul blood, so he had their lives in his hands.

Ye Chen smiled. “It’s time to go home!”

His trip to Hong Kong this time was rewarding. Not only did he get the Nine-section Soul Herb to save the Patriarch of Hell, but it was also a surprise to hear about the Night Demon.

He just had no idea if the rest including the Prison Warden, Wushuang, and the Immortal Slashing Saber were still alive or not!

After all, Ye Chen had to fight three enemies on his own after the sneak attack during the battle. He was considered to have done everything he could. It was just too devastating.

Ye Chen suddenly jolted when he arrived at the room. He felt like his heart was pounding.

“Is someone looking for me?” He could not help but stop as he frowned slightly. “Is it Lei Feihu or Shen Tiannan? It’s unfortunate. Do you think an ordinary person like you can find me? Even King Wen of Zhou can’t do it if he’s still alive!”

He shook his head and took out his key card to open the door. He saw a well-dressed lady sitting on his bed. She seemed to be chatting with someone on her phone while looking sad.

Dai Shiyu stood up in surprise as soon as she saw him. “Mr. Ye, you’re back!”

“How did you get into my room?” Ye Chen asked.

“Of course, I got the hotel manager to do it for me!” Dai Shiyu smiled sweetly. She seemed to have recalled something as her pretty face blushed.

“Go back to your room!” Ye Chen said and walked to the bed to start packing. When Dai Shiyu noticed this, she could not help but ask, “Mr. Ye, you’re leaving?”

“That’s right.” Ye Chen nodded slightly.

Dai Shiyu’s smile froze as she said rather unwillingly, “Mr. Ye, w-will we see each other again?”

“We will if it’s destined.”

She revealed a smile upon hearing that. She said in a rather unnatural tone, “Mr. Ye, I’m going back to Shanghai. If you visit Shanghai one day, remember to visit me.”

She was tearing up when she said that.

She had snuck out this time because the Dai family had arranged a marriage for her. The man was the son of an executive from Korea’s Samsung Group. Never had she thought she would meet Ye Chen along the way while running away from home.

She had a complicated feeling about Ye Chen. Because she thought he was just a passenger on the ship, she had merely chatted with him because he liked reading Tao Te Ching just like her father did.

However, what Ye Chen did after that surprised her over and over again. This mediocre-looking young man had stunning techniques that were comparable to her father.

The more they spent time, the more she felt he possessed a calm heart. He was overbearing and calm no matter what he encountered. He would not be seduced by beauty. Although he was cold, he was still a gentleman. She even suspected that her father, Dai Tinglou, might not be as mature as Ye Chen.

Ye Chen smiled lightly in response to her kindness. “Sure!”

After she left, Ye Chen used his Divine Consciousness to scan the ground floor of the hotel. He spoke to Wang Long who had been waiting downstairs through voice transmission, “Come up!”

Wang Long was a little shocked by the voice that came into his head out of nowhere. He said to the fearful Tang Ning after recognizing Ye Chen’s voice, “Let’s go!”

“Uncle Long, you must beg Mr. Ye for mercy for me. I’m begging you!” Tang Ning’s pretty face turned pale while she shook.

‘Dead! They’re all dead!’

The five powerhouses on the world leaderboard attempted to kill Ye Chen by working together, but they never thought that they would be killed instead. Even Hong Kong’s Thunder King and Shen Tiannan’s sons, Lei Can and Shen Xingye, were dead!

Ye Chen was like the devil and the god of death to her!

She knew about the grudge between Ye Chen and her. While she resented him, she dared not run because she knew that she could not escape from Ye Chen’s abilities. Even if she did, the entire Tang family would be dead.

Therefore, she was willing to come to apologize to Wang Long.

“I’ll try my best! Wang Long sighed softly. Since he had asked the Tang family for a favor earlier, he was unwilling to see Tang Ning die.

However, it did not depend on him whether what he wanted

In the end, Mr. Ye had the right to decide!

...

When they walked into the room, Ye Chen was packing his bags. Tang Ning knelt hard onto the ground and said while shaking, "Mr. Ye, please spare my life!"

"Young Mistress Yang, how would I dare to kill you? After all, you were the one who threatened to make me kneel!" Ye Chen took a good look at her in a condescending manner. He revealed a mocking smirk at the corner of his lips.

Tang Ning shuddered to hear that, and her face was as pale as a sheet of paper. She said after clenching her teeth, "As long as Mr. Ye spares my life, I'm willing to be your slave! Mr. Ye, the grudge between us isn't on the brink of life and death yet. It's more useful to keep me alive than to kill me because I'll be taking over the Tang family. By then, you can use my entire family..."

Tang Ning tried to persuade Ye Chen while racking her head. She knew that pure begging would be futile. She had to prove her value as that was her biggest hope to live.

Wang Long, who was next to her, could not help but say, "Mr. Ye, Young Mistress Tang came from a popular family. She's arrogant, and that's how she accidentally offended you. Meanwhile, the Tang family has existed in Hong Kong for years. They're pretty righteous while the Old Master Tang is a generous man of justice. He did me a favor years ago, so I'd like to shamelessly ask you to forgive Ms. Tang for me."

There was no expression on Ye Chen's face while he asked calmly, "Then, how does the Tang family compare to the Thunder King and Shen Tiannan?"

Wang Long and Tang Ning were stunned as soon as they heard that. Tang Ning said immediately, "The Thunder King and Master Shen are dignitaries of Hong Kong. My family can't compare with them no matter what. However, apart from them, my family is the most powerful one in the entire Hong Kong!"

Wang Long could not stop nodding in agreement.

"Sure, I can spare your life," Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said, "But your family must pay me five billion yuan per year. It'll be considered the price to buy your life!"

"Sure!" Tang Ning forced a smile.

Five billion yuan per year would amount to 50 billion yuan in ten years!

"Secondly, I've completely offended the Thunder King and Shen Tiannan during my trip to Hong Kong this time. You're so close to me, Wang Long. I'm sure they'll take revenge on you," Ye Chen spoke again, "So, I'm asking the Tang family to work together with the Sun Yee On Guild. Wang Long must be safe, or there's no need for the Tang family to exist!"

"Thank you, Mr. Ye!" Wang Long bowed.

It had been bothering him all this while. Although he did not kill Shen Xingye and Lei Can, it did not mean that Lei Feihu and Shen Tiannan would not take revenge on him. With the Tang family's protection, his life would be spared.

Tang Ning nodded and said, "Sure. If the Thunder King and Shen Tiannan really come to attack Uncle Long, my family won't stand by and watch!"

"But, Mr. Ye, I'm worried that the Thunder King and Shen Tiannan will work together to attack you," Wang Long said, feeling rather nervous.

Lei Feihu and Shen Tiannan could shake Hong Kong up with a stomp alone, causing chaos in the world. If they were to work together, it was hard for even Mad Southern Ye, China's No. 1 to handle them.

"Them?"

Ye Chen smirked in disdain and turned around to look at Tang Ning. "I hope that you'll remember your commitment that you agreed to earlier. If you go against it one day, then it's time for you and your family to die!"

Chapter 406: The Patriarch of Hell, When Will You Ever Wake Up If Not Now?

The next morning, Ye Chen took the ship that Wang Long had arranged back to Tiannan. He called Su Yuhan and his parents before he departed.

Therefore, his family was waiting for him at the Tiannan harbor beforehand. Su Yuhan stood in front while carrying the little girl, Mengmeng. Yang Tian and Lin Tai came too. However, in order not to attract any attention, they did not bring any underlings with them.

The moment when Ye Chen walked out of the cabin, he sensed the anticipation through his Divine Consciousness, especially the anticipation his wife and daughter had on their faces.

He stood in the cabin with his arms behind his back while he fixed his eyes on the scenery and his family. He felt warm inside.

The feeling of someone waiting for him and missing him was an amazing feeling!

He shook his head lightly and walked over.

"Daddy!"

Although many people were getting off the ship, the little girl in Su Yuhan's embrace had sharp eyes. She saw him instantly, so she struggled out of Su Yuhan's embrace and ran toward Ye Chen happily.

"Aww, my dear daughter. Be careful!"

Ye Chen was smiling from ear to ear. He squatted down immediately and carried the little girl, revealed his fatherly love. "My darling, do you miss Daddy?"

"Of course, I do. I miss you so much that I couldn't eat or sleep." The little girl held his neck tightly and could not stop giggling. Ye Chen felt her breath on his face.

At that moment, Su Yuhan, Ye Hai, and the rest came over.

Ye Chen could not help but say as he looked at the little thing's chubby cheeks, "Really? Why do I think that you're even chubbier than before? Tell me, did you eat a lot when I was away?"

"I didn't." The little thing blushed, she stammered as she spoke, "I-I eat very little now. I only eat a small bowl of rice every meal."

As Su Yuhan watched the father and daughter being reunited, she complained angrily, "Indeed, this silly girl is only eating a small bowl of rice every meal. However, she hasn't stopped eating. She eats snacks all day long."

She had been bored at home the few days when Ye Chen was in Hong Kong, so she had dropped by the company. Upon finding out that she was the director's wife, every staff in the company tried to butter her up by giving many snacks to the little thing.

"Mommy is naughty!" The little girl scoffed after realizing that she was busted. She buried her head into Ye Chen's embrace like a shy little quail.

"Hahaha!" Ye Chen failed to hold himself back, so he laughed out loud.

Ye Hai and Wu Lan were also in between tears and laughter. Wu Lan said, "I've asked this silly girl to eat fewer snacks, but she refused to listen to me. If this goes on, I suppose nobody wants to marry her in the future!"

"No! I don't want to marry anyone!" The little girl was upset now. She lifted her head and looked at Wu Lan as she said fiercely, "Grandma is naughty too. You're always thinking of marrying me off!"

"Hehe!" Ye Chen chuckled. "Don't worry. Eat anything you want. I won't allow you to grow fat. Moreover, my daughter shouldn't be worried that nobody wants to marry her!"

"That's right. She doesn't have to worry about that." Yang Tian, who was aside, took the opportunity to interrupt like he always did, "Old Ye, you should consider my Haohao..."

"Shut your mouth!" Ye Chen glared at him and said in disdain after sensing his cultivation base, "It's been three to four days since I left, yet I don't sense anything from you. You're really useless!"

This guy was always trying to get Ye Chen to agree to marry his daughter to his son. If he did not teach him properly, what if his son really won his daughter's heart in the future?

After all, time passed by quickly.

Yang Tian was so embarrassed that he did not know what to say after being humiliated by Ye Chen. He was wondering if he should express what he thought.

'It's only been three days. How could I have improved so fast?'

Lin Tai, who was next to Yang Tian, held his head low. He suppressed the laughter in him, showing an expression that he was holding back.

In reality, he regretted not having a wife or any plans of having a son. However, he had given up on that thought now.

Did he not see that Ye Chen was so protective of his daughter?

Eventually, Ye Hai shook his head and said while smiling, "Let's go. Let's go home. It's windy here. Your mom has bought some groceries to cook for you."

...

After lunch, Ye Chen walked to the room on the second floor of the villa. He saw the Patriarch of Hell still lying on the bed. Besides the fact that he was tucked into the blanket, there were many toys around him...

He could not help but turn his head to ask Lin Tai who was behind him, "Who did this? Does a dog deserve such a good life?"

"It was Auntie who did it," Lin Tai said unnaturally, "When you were gone, Auntie would come here to look at him a few times a day. She would cry occasionally. She even fought with Uncle because of this dog."

Throughout the few days, Wu Lan had taken extra care of the patriarch. She treated him like her real son.

"Why did they fight?" Ye Chen frowned.

Lin Tai hesitated and said, "Uncle wanted to put the patriarch's body into the freezer to prevent him from rotting, but she refused to do that..."

Ye Chen was speechless.

His father must be ridiculous to have wanted to put the patriarch into the freezer. Fortunately, his mother had rejected that idea. Otherwise, he might not be able to revive the patriarch when he returned with the Nine-section Soul Herb.

"You may leave first!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly. After Lin Tai left, he took the Nine-section Soul Herb out of his storage ring. He brought over the other herbs that he had prepared earlier too.

"Although the patriarch damaged his soul power, he also damaged his foundation after performing the forbidden method by force. I'm afraid a Soul-brewing Pill isn't enough!"

As he looked at the patriarch that was in bed, he looked as if he was in deep thought. "It seems I'll have to refine a medicinal pill to recover his foundation. The best way is to refine a Foundation Pill for him. Apart from helping one to break through Foundation Building, the Foundation Pill can also polish one's foundation.

"However, I'm lacking the herbs to refine the Foundation Pill now. I won't be able to gather them for now, so I can only use the regular Qi Cultivation Pill now!"

Ye Chen did not hesitate anymore as he thought to this point. He sat on the ground with his legs crossed instantly, using his Divine Consciousness to cover the Qi-gathering Pill and the other herbs. He opened his mouth to spit a mouthful of True Samadhi Fire out.

...

An hour later, a green medicinal pill hovered quietly in the air. It was the size of a longan.

It was the Soul-brewing Pill!

The medicinal pill was covered in a green halo. Ye Chen, who had exhausted his Divine Consciousness, was recovering by merely sniffing the pill fragrance.

However, he did not eat it. After all, it was for the Patriarch of Hell. He looked at the Patriarch of Hell on the bed again.

“I’ve always been cold about others’ death. I’ve always been doing things that benefit me. It’s not an exaggeration to say that I’m selfish. The path of cultivation is all about fighting to win. It’s a reality of each other competing to be cunning to each other. Even the deities in the temple fight for incense! However, you, the Patriarch of Hell, sacrificed yourself to save my family. I’ll repay you by ten folds!”

He flicked his fingers as soon as he was done speaking. He shot the Soul-brewing Pill hovering in the air into the Patriarch of Hell’s body. It integrated with the patriarch, then he was covered in a green halo.

There was a sense of immortality faintly coming out of the halo.

Ye Chen lifted his arms and released spiritual energy into the Patriarch of Hell’s body. At the same time, he said in his deep voice, “The Patriarch of Hell, when will you ever wake up if not now?!”

Chapter 407: The Patriarch of Hell Has Woken Up!

“The Patriarch of Hell! When will you ever wake up if not now?!”

The green halo on the Patriarch of Hell was fading as soon as Ye Chen was done speaking. Finally, Ye Chen had joy on his rather exhausted face.

The halo had not vanished. Instead, the patriarch had absorbed it! That meant that Ye Chen’s Soul-brewing Pill worked.

A moment later, the halo on the Patriarch of Hell vanished completely. The patriarch that had been still suddenly moved.

Poot!

A stinky fart spread in the room!

Ye Chen’s face froze, and he waved to open the windows. He used the wind to blow the stink out of the room.

“Who was it? Which b*stard called me?!” a mumble came from the room, “Darn it, I was having fun with the bunch of ladies from the Propitious Star Albizia Sect. Which b*stard woke me up?!”

The Patriarch of Hell jumped up from the bed immediately. He looked around the room with killing intent filled his face, appearing pissed off.

His body froze when he saw Ye Chen. He used his claws to rub his eyes as if he had just seen a ghost. “Xiao Yezi?! That’s not right. Didn’t I already return to the Ashen Purple Planet and recovered my cultivation base? Didn’t I have 3,000 beauties in my harem? Why am I seeing you, you devil?!”

The patriarch had confusion on his face, and his dog hair stood up as he composed his messy memories. He nodded and bowed to Ye Chen immediately. "Oh, Master, it's you!"

Ye Chen said wryly, "Are you done with your wet dream?"

If the Patriarch of Hell behaved like a pervert in the past, Ye Chen would have given him a slap without hesitation.

"Thank you for saving my life, Master!" The Patriarch of Hell jolted and bowed to him. There was faint warmth in his eyes.

He recalled many things such as the Ye family being attacked by the five half-step martial venerables from Shang Santian, Ye Wushuang choosing to buy them time by sacrificing himself, as well as the patriarch himself protecting the Ye family by exhausting his Divine Consciousness to elevate his level.

Back then, he thought he would definitely die. Never had he thought that Ye Chen would have revived him. How could he not be excited and moved by that?

"The Patriarch of Hell!" Ye Chen suddenly yelled in his deep voice.

The Patriarch of Hell was secretly stunned because he thought the devil was going to teach him a lesson again. He secretly thought of things to say to butter Ye Chen up.

However, what Ye Chen did next stunned him.

Ye Chen clasped his fists at him. "Thank you!"

The patriarch was dumbstruck!

'Damn! This devil is thanking me? The sun must be rising in the west, or is this an illusion? Could this devil have done it on purpose? Is he messing with me? That's right! That must be it! I won't fall into his trap.'

Ye Chen had no idea what he was thinking about as he smiled lightly and said sincerely, "Thank you for saving my family. From now on, you will no longer be my slave. You don't have to call me master. We're fellows now!"

"What did you say?" The Patriarch of Hell thought he heard it wrong. When he realized that Ye Chen looked sincere, he suddenly rubbed his palms and said, "Well, can you not call me Cutie?!"

He hated that name. When he was in the coma, he had dreamt. He dreamed of returning to the cultivation world. He regained his status of the Patriarch of Hell, the overlord of the cultivation world. Many lady cultivators slept with him, but all of them called him Cutie.

The name was his nightmare!

"Sure, so what's your real name?" Ye Chen nodded lightly.

The Patriarch of Hell blushed. He stammered as he spoke, "You can't make fun of me if I tell you!"

"Of course!" Ye Chen smiled lightly.

“Well, my real name is Zhuang Qingchun...” the Patriarch of Hell rubbed his palms and spoke in hesitation.

Ye Chen raised his brows. “Pretending to be innocent[1]? This name doesn’t really match your flirtatious character!”

“It isn’t ‘pretending to be innocent’. It’s Zhuang Qingchun. The same ‘Zhuang’ like the philosopher Zhuang Zhou, ‘Qing’ as in clear and ‘chun’ as in fragrant.” The Patriarch of Hell’s hair stood up while watching Ye Chen’s expression. He knew that Ye Chen would have such a reaction.

After all, his name was just too cheesy. Anyone else would think of that when they heard his name. That was the reason why he was hesitant to reveal his name. Ultimately, his name was no better than Cutie.

“Sure!” Ye Chen smiled and went downstairs to take his daughter away from Su Yuhan. He retrieved a drop of blood from her middle finger. Then, he revoked the master and slave contract between her and the patriarch through a secret tactic.

The patriarch’s spirits were lifted the moment the contract was revoked. He instantly felt that he was no longer tied down, and he finally believed what Ye Chen said.

Ye Chen returned to the room and said to the patriarch while looking at him, “Fellow Zhuang, you’re free from now on. The world is vast, so you can go wherever you want under the premise that you won’t make me your enemy. You can come back to look for me when you’ve broken through to Foundation Building. I’ll carry out my promise, which is to help you look for a spirit transfer body and give you a human body.”

He decided to do this to repay the patriarch for sacrificing for his family. After all, humans were not plants. How could he not have feelings?

“Wait, Fellow Ye!” The Patriarch of Hell clasped his fists at Ye Chen in all seriousness and changed the subject, “I didn’t say I’m leaving.”

He was a dog now, so where would he go? Moreover, the Ye family treated him well. It would be foolish for him to leave before he recovered his human body.

“So, are you saying you want to stay?” Ye Chen was surprised.

“That’s right!” The patriarch nodded and said, “In this world, Fellow Ye, you’re the only person who speaks the same language as I do. Moreover, with your terrifying talent, I believe that I’ll recover faster from staying with you!”

He was clear about his intention: he wanted to follow Ye Chen! After all, he had witnessed Ye Chen’s compelling power.

A regular Spirit Assembly cultivator would have the combat strength on par with a Martial Dao master with a mediocre body at most. However, Ye Chen was the other way round. Forget the fact that his body was invincible, but he had also defeated all Martial Dao masters with his cultivation base that had yet to reach Foundation Building!

Ye Chen was such a great pillar! It would be dumb for the patriarch to not hold onto him tightly!

“Sure!” Ye Chen smiled calmly. “You may stay, but you should know what you must do. The grudge between us has been resolved, so we don’t owe each other now. You must work hard to gain benefits from me!”

“Doesn’t matter!” The Patriarch of Hell’s shrugged and smirked as he spoke, “Well, can you make me some food? I want Australian lobster, Boston lobster, and more king crabs. After that, I want to find a lady and do things to her.”

He did not even drink a drop of water for the couple of days he had been in a coma. Since he had yet to go fully into breatharianism, he was starving.

Ye Chen nodded and got Lin Tai to prepare those dishes.

The patriarch suddenly added, “Oh, right, can you add some dog food? I want the brand and flavor that I usually eat...”

[1] His name Zhuang Qingchun sounds exactly like 装清纯, which means pretending to be innocent.

Chapter 408: The Dragon Soul Visits!

Since the Patriarch of Hell woke up, Ye Chen’s status at home declined. The family attended to the patriarch all day, especially his mother, Wu Lan, who would feed the patriarch all sorts of delicious dishes.

Within a week, Ye Chen watched the patriarch double his weight. The patriarch did not mind that at all. He would bring Yang Tian and Lin Tai to different clubs every day as well.

Since being humiliated by Ye Chen, Yang Tian began suspecting that he had no talent. Therefore, he could not stop buttering up to the patriarch and asking the patriarch to teach him a thing or two. He became the patriarch’s underling now.

Regardless of that, Ye Chen did not mind that at all.

After all, the Patriarch of Hell had been a Tribulation Almighty during his past life. If he could not guide two Spirit Assembly rookies, then he should just kill himself.

Throughout the few days, Ye Chen had been secretly gathering herbs to refine the Foundation Pill with the connections he had while he spent time with his family. Under his instructions, Yaffle Cosmetics Limited Company had officially changed to the Star Group. As all the bosses in Tiannan invested in it, its market value soared up to hundreds of billions.

The entire Tiannan, and even China, were stirred when such a massive company was born. Countless organizations were secretly investigating the Star Group’s background. However, they were surprised to find nothing as if the company had appeared out of nowhere.

The Star Group primarily manufactured cosmetics with many subsidiary companies doing different things. From raw material to production, logistics, and direct sales, it was an almost complete chain.

Su Yuhan became the Star Group’s president and director while Yang Tian and Lin Tai were assigned to be the general manager and deputy general manager. Meanwhile, Ye Wen and the original general

managers of Yaffle Cosmetics Limited Company, including Gao Hong and the rest, were sent to the subsidiaries to lead.

That was Ye Chen's plan!

He wanted all of the fortunes in the nine provinces and precious treasures in the world to himself!

He wanted to make his lady a business queen because neither would she have to work for others nor bow to others.

Meanwhile, he would just be the man behind a domineering lady president!

He was not worried at all whether the Star Group would make profits. He had many resources including the Spiritual Medicine Mountain, the Miao Village, the Murong clan in Ganzhou, and the Tang family in Hong Kong. Apart from that, he had countless medicinal recipes to benefit the people.

Based on cosmetics alone, if he could dilute the Youth Retaining Pill and manufacture it as a product to sell, it would definitely create a stir globally. He could even conquer the entire market!

That was just his plan for the near future.

If the group grew and Ye Chen had sufficient resources, he could even restore and find schools. Not only could one learn at those schools, but the students could cultivate too.

By then, a group with massive benefits would be watching the entire world like a giant tree. Who would dare to touch his family by then?

...

On that day in the Ye residence's living room, Ye Chen carried the little Mengmeng on the couch. He took out the Weight-loss Pill that he had refined earlier and said as love filled his face, "My darling, here, eat this."

"Daddy, I'm no longer sick. I don't want to eat this. It's horrible." The little girl shook her head hard, refusing to eat it.

Ye Chen said in between tears and laughter, "This isn't bitter. After eating this, you won't gain weight no matter how much you eat."

"Godfather, let me eat that," Yang Hao, who was aside, said in his baby voice.

"No!" Mengmeng gobbled the Weight-loss Pill in Ye Chen's hand as soon as she heard that. She said while pouting, "My daddy gave me this. If you want it, get your own daddy to refine you one."

The little Yang Hao, who was merely three years old, cried after falling into a moment of being stunned. With his tears pouring, he turned his head and ran out while staggering, "Daddy, Sister Mengmeng bullied me."

Ye Chen felt rather helpless. "You naughty girl. You're older than Yang Hao, so you should love him more. Understand?"

“How annoying!” the little girl scoffed, “Daddy, he’s too annoying. He’s always crying and his nose is always running like a disgusting bug. He’s not a man.”

“Then, what kind of man do you like?” Ye Chen smiled awkwardly, but he was secretly relieved. It seemed Old Yang’s son was destined to not be with his little princess.

Smooch!

The little girl kissed his cheek and giggled as she said, “I like a man like you, Daddy, the kind that looks fierce when he fights.”

Ye Chen was speechless.

At that moment, Lin Tai walked over. He whispered into Ye Chen’s ear, “My lord, some people from the Dragon Soul are here. They’re asking to see you, and it seems urgent.”

Ye Chen raised his brows slightly and eventually said, “Them again? Get them to wait for me in the lounge.”

Lin Tai responded and left after turning around.

“Go play with your Brother Yang Hao. Give him this medicinal pill and stop bullying him. He’ll protect you when he grows up.” Ye Chen let go of his daughter and handed her a Weight-loss Pill. He then walked to the lounge.

The little girl scoffed and said proudly while swinging her tiny fist, “That disgusting bug will protect me? I can defeat him with a single hand!”

Ye Chen staggered upon hearing that.

Like father, like daughter!

...

There was a lady and a man sitting on the couch in the Ye residence’s lounge. The lady was cool with experienced charisma. She was nothing over 30. Meanwhile, the man looked much younger, whereby he was in his 20s. However, he looked vexed.

The young man lifted his eyes to look around the house. He could not help but smirk and say, “Sister Li, Ye hasn’t shown up since we came. He’s obviously testing us. Let’s just leave!”

“Let’s just wait for a little longer, Zewei. This is about the Dragon King’s life after all!” Although Li Ying, who sat next to him, was impatient as well, she merely let out a soft sigh.

“Sister Li, it’s not that I’m impatient. I admit that Mad Southern Ye is powerful, but I don’t believe that he can save the Dragon King no matter what,” the young man mocked.

As a member of the Dragon Soul, Li Zewei bore the nickname of the Green Dragon. The Dragon Soul’s dignity was even more important than his life. However, Ye Chen had rejected the Dragon Soul’s invitation earlier. How could he not be mad about that?

The Dragon King had suffered a severe injury. The Miracle Doctor Zhang of the Zhang family from Wannan had no confidence in healing him. How would Ye Chen, a man who was always killing, know how to save a person?

Li Ying said nothing.

In reality, she agreed with what Li Zewei said. After all, Ye Chen gave them the impression that he was a maniac who killed without mercy. He had never showcased his medical skills. It sounded ridiculous for her to get someone like that to save the Dragon King.

However, it was Old Chen from the military who had recommended Ye Chen, thus she could only go to speak to Ye Chen despite her suspicions.

Ye Chen walked in when they were chatting. He said calmly after glancing at both of them quickly, "What's up? If it's your Dragon King who is asking to see me like before, please see yourselves out."

"Ye!" Li Zewei was furious. He said after getting up, "What's wrong? If the Dragon King wants to see you, does it hurt you?"

Ye Chen merely chuckled.

"Zewei, sit down!" Li Ying glared at Li Zewei and looked at Ye Chen. She said with a stern expression, "Mad Southern Ye, we'd like to ask you to save someone!"

Chapter 409: To the Dragon Soul's Headquarters!

"You're asking me to save someone?" Ye Chen came to a realization, then he glanced at Li Zewei who was next to Li Ying, but they were not sure whether he was smiling or not. "So, this is how you guys ask me for a favor?"

Li Zewei was enraged to hear that. Just when he was going to burst out in condemnation, Li Ying stopped him. "Mr. Ye, perhaps we had some misunderstanding before, but it was Old Chen who recommended us to come to you. We're asking you in all sincerity."

"Old Chen?" Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said, "I wonder who you guys are asking me to save."

"We can't tell you at the moment. Just follow us." Li Ying shook her head, refusing to spill the information. She was being mysterious.

"Then, I'm sorry. Please see yourselves out!" Ye Chen shrugged.

"Ye!" Li Zewei, who had been holding it back, could no longer tolerate Ye Chen. "You're just the No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard! What's so great about that? We look up to you, hence we are inviting you. Are you coming with us or not?"

Even the Heavenly Palace would give face to the Dragon Soul's invitation.

However, Ye had rejected them again and again!

Li Ying's expression changed upon hearing that. However, she did not mediate the situation. Clearly, Ye Chen's attitude had triggered the mature one in the Dragon Soul.

Ye Chen smiled calmly. "Firstly, you guys are here to ask me for a favor. You guys should mean it. Secondly, since you want me to save someone, stop being mysterious. Thirdly, whether I want to save this person or not all depends on me. Lastly, since your Dragon Soul is so powerful, why are you begging me?"

He walked outside without even turning his head as soon as he said that. He said to Lin Tai who was guarding at the door, "Send them out!"

Li Ying said immediately, "Mr. Ye, please stay. We're asking you to save the Dragon King!"

Ye Chen proceeded walking as if he did not hear her. Li Ying spoke again, "The Dragon King is hurt. He's hurt because of you!"

Ye Chen stopped walking and turned around to look at her. "He's hurt because of me?"

"That's right!" Li Ying dared not flaunt her identity any longer after having witnessed what Ye Chen was capable of doing. Instead, she nodded and said, "When you offended the Heavenly Palace earlier, we were assigned by the Dragon King to protect you. The Heavenly Palace's Palace Master went to see the Dragon King later on."

She paused as she spoke to this point, feeling rather furious. "The Dragon King fought the Heavenly Palace's Palace Master, so both of them are injured, especially the Dragon King. He's dying."

She could never forget the day the old bull brought the Dragon King back. His body had been covered in blood while his aura had been dim. The Dragon Soul had exhausted all of their resources to save him. They had even gotten the Miracle Doctor Zhang from Wannan to save him, but the doctor could not do anything.

If the Dragon King was dead, there would be no leader in the Dragon Soul. The Heavenly Palace would definitely take the opportunity to destroy then. By then, there would be massive chaos in China.

"Let's go!" Ye Chen turned around and walked outside.

Li Ying was stunned, but she went after him along with Li Zewei. She said in surprise, "Mr. Ye, so you've agreed to help?"

Ye Chen looked at her and said expressionlessly, "I didn't agree to help because of your Dragon Soul, so stop overthinking this."

It was not his first time hearing about the Dragon King. The Heavenly Palace came to attack him after he destroyed the Xue family earlier. Although Ye Chen was fearless of them, the Dragon King could be considered to have helped him during a critical time. Since that was the case, it was only natural for him to return the favor.

"I wonder how confident you are," Li Zewei said doubtfully. He dared not trigger Ye Chen again after what happened earlier.

Li Ying could not help but look at him.

Ye Chen smiled calmly as if he was saying something ordinary, "I'm 100% confident as long as he's still alive!"

Li Zewei secretly scoffed. Li Ying also could not help but shake her head.

100% confident? Which doctor would dare to say that? Even the Miracle Doctor Zhang from Wannan was only 30% confident.

It seemed like Ye Chen was a man of deceit.

At that moment, the duo was even more suspicious of Ye Chen's ability.

Nonetheless, Ye Chen did not care what they thought about him. He walked out of the villa after speaking to Lin Tai. A green Jeep was parked outside. It must be Li Ying and Li Zewei who drove it here.

"Mr. Ye, are you not bringing your medicine box?" Li Ying could not help but frown and ask after noticing Ye Chen was going to heal someone empty-handedly.

"No need!" Ye Chen got into the car after saying that.

Li Ying secretly shook her head and looked at Li Zewei by instinct. The disappointment within her was growing.

"Let's go!" Li Zewei spat out and drove the car onto the highway. An armored helicopter picked them up when they arrived in the suburbs.

...

The Dragon Soul was rather mysterious in the country as it was a highly confidential organization. Meanwhile, the base was even more mysterious. In the entire country, there were only a handful of people who knew its exact location.

The Taihang Mountains were also called the Wangmu Mountain and Wuhang Mountains. It stretched across four provinces and was located between Hebei and Jinxi. The Wangwu Mountain was on the south while it was connected to the Xishan Plateau on the west.

The Dragon Soul's headquarters was located in the Taihang Mountains. According to Li Ying, who explained about the sect along the way, there were less than a hundred members in the entire sect. Therefore, it was small in the Taihang Mountains and was inconspicuous.

Even though the Dragon King was severely injured, the Dragon Soul's base went on with their usual training. Many people were sitting lazily in the military field and they gathered to talk.

Meanwhile, there was a man with a square face in military uniform accompanying an old man. The old man was approximately in his 70s. However, he looked like he was merely 60 years old. He was high-spirited, and there was not a single gray hair on his head at all.

The man with the square face lifted his eyes to look at the noisy members. He would go over to condemn them usually, but he had no mood of doing that at such a moment.

He hesitated and looked at the old man next to him eventually. He could not help but ask, "Old Zhang, is there really no hope for our leader?"

"It's difficult!" Old Zhang sighed softly. "The Dragon King is suffering from a severe injury. He has too much energy in his body. It's a powerful energy that has gotten to his heart and lungs. If he moves

around, he will trigger the energy. It will worsen by then. Given that he's lost a lot of blood, he's hopeless unless you guys can get Yao Huayuan from the Spiritual Medicine Mountain here.

"But I heard that Yao Huayuan doesn't work with the government. Also, he's old. I'm afraid he won't get out easily."

He paused as he spoke to this point. He shook his head lightly. "There might be hope if you guys had gotten me over here yesterday, but now..."

The man with the square face turned solemn instantly. There was faint fury on his face. "It was that lady, Li Ying's fault. I suggested getting you here yesterday, but she said no. She said there must be other solutions to save the Dragon King."

"I heard about that too." Old Zhang smiled lightly. "Fellow Li went to get an expert. I hope the expert that she invites can do something about the situation."

Although he said that, he was secretly in disdain. As Zhang Zhongjing's descendant, he, Zhang Xuanyou, had learned medical skills since he was five and completed his apprenticeship when he was ten. He was known as the grandmaster of the generation at 50. In the entire China, only Yao Huayuan of the Spiritual Medicine Mountain could compare with him when it came to medical skills. How would others heal a sickness that even he could not heal?

"Let's see when Li Ying returns. If there's really no other solution, we can only get you to do it!" The man with the square face sighed.

A helicopter flew over from a distance when they were chatting. The man with the square face was over the moon as he exclaimed, "Li Ying and the rest have returned!"

However, his expression turned grim subsequently. "What's wrong with Li Ying? I thought she was getting a miracle doctor over. Why did she bring a young man here?"

Chapter 410: He's Merely A Slave of Mine!

Whirr...

As the helicopter hovered above the base, the giant propellers were humming. Meanwhile, the crowd that was up to 100 strong on the ground lifted their heads one after another to look at it.

"We're here, Mr. Ye!" Li Ying took a good look at the members down there and turned her face to look at Ye Chen. She reminded him coldly, "Mr. Ye, I risked my career to get you here. I hope that you won't disappoint me!"

"You guys will find out whether you'll be disappointed or not!" Ye Chen closed his eyes to rest, not caring at all.

Li Zewei secretly scoffed as he watched Ye Chen. 'I'd like to see how the people down there are going to tear you apart when you fail to treat the Dragon King later.'

He knew the people from the Dragon Soul very well. All of them were elites chosen from the military. With high standards, they were rather conceited. They were not fools. They were proud and confident.

If they found out that Ye Chen was the so-called miracle doctor, all of them might attack him.

Li Ying secretly shook her head while urging the pilot to descend. The strong wind created by the propellers blew a portion of grass on the ground away.

Meanwhile, the noise of the discussion was getting louder.

“Wasn’t Sister Li going to hire a miracle doctor? Why did she bring a young man? Don’t tell me that this guy is a miracle doctor!”

“Look at him. He’s only 20. How is he a miracle doctor? He wouldn’t be one even if he started learning medicine when he was still in his mother’s womb!”

“What nonsense is she pulling by getting such a person to treat our leader?!”

“We’ll teach that guy a lesson later...”

Meanwhile, the man with the square face who was standing aside looked grim as he was getting triggered. Next to him, Old Zhang had mockery on his face. He paused when he saw Ye Chen while he secretly scoffed.

‘I thought they’re hiring some god! I can’t believe it’s a childish brat!’ He secretly shook his head. ‘I was worried earlier, but it seems like I was overthinking!’

As the helicopter landed, everyone went after it and surrounded it. The man with the square face walked out among the crowd and said to Li Ying with an unfriendly expression, “Xiaoli, so he’s the expert that you hired?”

The rest too were taking a good look at Ye Chen in an unfriendly manner.

Just when Li Ying was going to explain herself, Li Zewei, who was next to her, took the lead to speak, “That’s right. He’s the so-called miracle doctor!”

He emphasized the term ‘miracle doctor’ as if he was worried that they would not get it. Gloat filled his eyes.

The crowd gasped as soon as they heard that. Although they speculated that, they still thought it was unbelievable despite Li Zewei’s confirmation.

“What’s this, Sister Li? What’s wrong with you? Which part of this guy looks like a miracle doctor?”

“That’s right. This guy looks weak and sickly. He might be ill himself. How is he going to treat our leader?”

“Get him out. This is the Dragon Soul, not a place for any Tom, Dick, and Harry, especially scammers!”

Li Ying’s pretty face changed upon hearing the people’s discussions. She never expected them to have such a great reaction. Li Zewei smirked, showing an expression that he expected that to happen. He could not help but look at Ye Chen by instinct. However, Ye Chen appeared calm as if he did not hear the crowd’s complaints.

“Xiaoli, you must be kidding me!”

Even the man with the square face could not help but condemn her. He said in a straightforward manner, "You don't believe in Old Zhang, but you believe in a young man. Are you out of your mind?"

If he was not such a calm person, he would have gotten someone to chase Ye Chen out right away.

Li Ying explained immediately, "Captain Dong, it was Old Chen who recommended Mr. Ye. Old Chen said that he can refine medicinal pills, so I suppose he has great medicinal skills too."

"Which Old Chen?" Captain Dong asked, "Old Chen from the military?"

"Who else if not him!?" Li Ying nodded.

Captain Dong frowned and took a good look at Ye Chen. "You can't just believe it even if it was Old Chen who recommended him. This is a serious matter after all. Moreover, how do you know if he can refine medicinal pills just because Old Chen says so?"

He could not help but turn his head to ask Old Zhang behind him as he spoke to this point, "Old Zhang, do you know this man?"

To him, since Old Zhang was the grandmaster of China who knew many people and came from the medical field, he should know if Ye Chen was really an expert.

Old Zhang did not even look at Ye Chen. He shook his head lightly with his eyes closed. "I admit that I have an excellent connection, but it's my first time seeing this little brother. I've never heard of his name."

He opened his eyes and looked at Ye Chen in an intimidating manner. "So, you can refine medicinal pills? Can you prove it to me?"

'I've been living for so many years, and I think that I've got a deep understanding of Chinese medicine. I'm even called a grandmaster, and I wouldn't dare to say that I can refine medicinal pills. However, this brat dares to say that he can refine medicinal pills?'

"That's right. He will prove himself as soon as he shows the medicinal pills that he's refined."

The rest reacted too.

Li Ying could not help but glance at Ye Chen nervously.

Ye Chen chuckled softly as the people stared at him. "Indeed, I can. But why must I show them? Why must I prove myself?"

"If you don't prove yourself, it's impossible for us to allow you to treat our leader." Captain Dong grinned as he thought Ye Chen was just pretending to be tough.

Old Zhang added, "From what I know, the Spiritual Medicine Mountain is the only sect in the entire China who can refine medicinal pills. Little brother, are you a Spiritual Medicine Mountain disciple? What kind of relationship do you have with Yao Huayuan?"

"Yao Huayuan? He's merely a slave of mine!" Ye Chen shrugged and said, "It was you guys who begged me to come here. I didn't come here myself shamelessly. Please get your facts right!"

The people were enraged to hear his claims.

“I can’t believe that he says we begged him. What a mad brat! We’re already so mad. I can’t believe there’s someone who is madder than us!”

“It’s alright to be mad, but you need to be worthy to be mad. Brat, why don’t we spar? I’ll make you bleed as red as the flowers.”

Li Ying could not help but feel pissed off when she realized that Ye Chen had enraged the people. When she was trying to mediate the situation, another helicopter flew over from far.

Joy filled Captain Dong’s face at the same time. “Xiaomao and the rest have returned!”

Before this, he had listened to Old Zhang’s suggestion after Li Ying left. He then sent two people to the Spiritual Medicine Mountain in Ganzhou to invite the sect leader, Yao Huayuan, over.

As the helicopter landed, two men and a woman walked out of it. The woman looked rather old, but she refused to be held. She walked with a stick and would cough occasionally.

Captain Dong, Old Zhang, and the rest went over immediately. Old Zhang was rather shocked as he asked, “Are you Ms. Yao?”

He heard that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain had offended a cultivator back then which caused the cultivator to attack the Spiritual Medicine Mountain and perform a method to take Yao Huayuan and Yao Bingyue’s years of life away. He did not believe that, but he changed his mind when he saw her with his own eyes now.

He could not believe there was such an expert in this world!

“Stop your nonsense. Where’s the Dragon King? Bring me to him!” Yao Bingyue coughed a few times while holding the walking stick. It seemed to be strenuous for her to walk. If not for Dragon Soul giving her a handsome reward this time, she would not have left the Spiritual Medicine Mountain.

“Wait!” Just when Old Zhang was going to nod, he noticed Ye Chen who was behind him and suddenly said, “Ms. Yao, let me introduce you to someone.”

“Who’s that?” Yao Bingyue was impatient.

Old Zhang revealed a sly smirk. “This man is here to treat the Dragon King too. He says he can refine medicinal pills. He even says that Brother Yao is his s-slave!”