

Genius 41

Chapter 41: Nine Dragons Bay

The next day, Ye Chen did not go to work. Instead, he headed straight to the villa that Lin Tai had given him — Nine Dragons Bay.

Nine Dragons Bay was located in the Lin City villa development zone. It happened to be in the middle with an artificial lake surrounding it. Because it looked like nine soaring dragon heads and tails that were connected, it was called Nine Dragons Bay.

Ye Chen could not help but nod in satisfaction as he looked at the villa across him while standing by the artificial lake. It seemed like Lin Tai had lost a lot of money to please him.

He did not choose to row a boat across. Instead, he performed the Lightness Art and leaped onto the lake directly, running across the lake at a high speed.

His body was like a dragon and a tiger. There were ripples wherever the tip of his toes touched the water, but he showed no signs of falling at all. If someone were to witness this, the person would definitely be shocked that he could not speak.

He arrived at the entrance of the villa within a few breaths. As he was taking the keys out to open the door, an old man in a traditional tunic ran out from the villa.

“Are you Mr. Ye?” the old man asked respectfully after opening the steel door.

Ye Chen asked, “Are you Lin Tai’s man?”

“My name is Li Fu, Mr. Ye. You can call me Ah Fu. Brother Leopard told me to get here much earlier to serve you, including your daily chores and cleaning of the villa.” Ah Fu bowed low.

Ye Chen nodded and subsequently walked into the villa while Ah Fu followed him closely. A garden, swimming pool, and a jacuzzi entered his sight. As they walked around, Ah Fu would tell him more about the house every now and then.

...

At the Lin City development zone general administration office, Ye Ming, who was the office deputy director, looked at his wife, daughter and Liu Ming before him and said, feeling a little helpless, “Why are you guys here?”

After that, he spoke to Xiaowu who was working, then led the three of them behind him outside of the general administration office. After all, it was not a place to chat. When they arrived at a mountain behind the general administration office, they had a panoramic view of the villas at the foot of the mountain.

Ye Ming then turned his head to say to Ye Wen while looking at her, “I don’t think today is a holiday. Why aren’t you at work?”

Ye Wen said nothing with her head down.

“Why would she go to work? Our dear daughter is mad at that guy!” Ye Wen’s mother, Yang Hui, who was standing aside, said in an angry tone.

Ye Ming was stunned as he asked, “Which guy? What exactly happened?”

“It’s that nephew of yours, Ye Chen!”

Yang Hui glared at him and scoffed as she spoke, “It was Wenwen’s birthday yesterday. That perfect nephew of yours got her something worthless in front of her colleagues.”

Ye Ming was puzzled. “Is that it? You guys know better than me about Xiaochen’s family situation. It’s great that he got you something. Why do you have to be so calculative?”

“What are you saying? Are you saying that our daughter’s dignity means nothing?” Yang Hui screamed at him in a deadly high pitch, “That’s why I asked you not to bring him into Wenwen’s company. You didn’t listen to me. Now, that guy is messing around in the company, causing our Wenwen to lose her dignity.”

Ye Meng frowned and looked at Ye Wen. “Wenwen, is that true?”

Liu Feng, who was standing aside, said immediately, “That’s not all, Uncle Ye. Ever since Ye Chen joined our company, he has never respected our colleagues and leaders. He’s lazy and pessimistic. He comes late to work and leaves early. If he isn’t Wenwen’s cousin, I would’ve fired him since the beginning.”

One could say that Liu Feng made Ye Chen an evil bastard just to defame him. Ye Wen, who had been looking down, lifted her head to look. Her lips moved slightly but she said nothing. Although Liu Feng had made up a lot of things, she did not explain in the end because that guy was a pain in the a*s.

Ye Ming shook his head. Until now, he refused to believe what they were saying because from what he remembered, Ye Chen had always been an obedient and sensible kid.

Sensing Ye Ming’s reaction, Yang Hui could not help but scoff before she spoke, “Did you hear that? Even Liu Feng said that, so how could it be a lie? Ye Ming, I don’t understand you. You’re the Deputy Director of the Development Zone Office after all. Why must you care so much for such trash like him?”

“Because he’s my nephew. His father and I are brothers by blood from the same mother!” Ye Ming looked at her and said in his deep voice expressionlessly.

Noticing that her parents were going to fight, Ye Wen stopped them all of a sudden. “Alright, please stop fighting. I’m so annoyed!”

At the same time, the irritation she had for Ye Chen peaked. That guy was to be blamed. If not for him, she would not have been almost sexually harassed last night. If not for him, her parents would not be fighting now.

“Look, you guys. That person looks like Ye Chen,” Liu Feng exclaimed out of nowhere at that time.

The few of them looked around, following where he was pointing. They saw a skinny, young man walking out of the villa.

"It's really him. He's like a lost soul." Yang Hui's face became solemn at the moment. "But why is he at the villa?"

"Only billionaires stay there. Could he be stealing?" Liu Feng said in a sarcastic manner. He had always been yearning for the treasure land in the development zone. The cheapest house cost 20,000 yuan per square feet. Especially with Nine Dragons Bay in the middle, it was not an exaggeration to call it a palace among the villas.

However, he was merely yearning. He knew that with his capabilities, he could not afford anything even if he worked hard for a few hundred years.

Yang Hui glanced at Ye Ming and ridiculed, "Look at your perfect nephew. I can't believe he's stooping so low that he's stealing."

"Stop all of your nonsense!" Ye Ming's expression turned a little grim. He then took out his phone to call Ye Chen.

...

Ye Chen had just walked out of Nine Dragons Bay. As he was going home, he received Second Uncle's call that came out of nowhere. He lifted his head and glanced at the mountain. As expected, he saw Second Uncle and the rest.

He walked out immediately. He peered at Liu Ming and Ye Wen in utter surprise. Subsequently, he said to Ye Ming while smiling, "Second Uncle, why are you guys here?"

Ye Wen turned around to avoid looking at him. Meanwhile, Yang Hui had a disdainful look on her face while Liu Feng was secretly gloating.

"Your Second Aunt visited me, so I thought I would chat with them out here," Ye Ming said casually and deviated the subject while looking at Ye Chen. He asked, "Why are you here, Xiaochen?"

Although he said that, he was secretly anxious. He was worried that Ye Chen was really stealing from the place they called the tycoon zone.

Though Ye Wen had her back to Ye Chen, she was listening with all ears. Meanwhile, Yang Hui and Liu Feng glared deadly at Ye Chen. They were excited to hear what he was going to say.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Second Uncle, I'm here to look at the villa."

"Look at the villa? Did you get one here?" Ye Ming was stunned.

Ye Chen nodded. "You can say that."

Yang Hui snickered out loud as soon as Ye Chen was done speaking. She said, "You bought a villa in the development zone? Are you sure you're not lying to us?"

"Ye Chen, don't you think you're a little too much with your bragging? Do you know how much is the average price of the houses in this development zone?"

Liu Feng could not help but laugh out loud. He then said while showing two fingers, "Let me tell you. It's 25,000 yuan per square feet. The lowest one would be 17,800 yuan per square feet. Those who can afford to buy houses here are all billionaires."

He looked at Ye Chen haughtily after saying that. He seemed to be anticipating the panic of being busted on Ye Chen's face. However, Ye Chen merely gave a perfunctory response.

Ye Wen was secretly shaking her head. 'It's hopeless. He'll never change.'

The smile on Ye Ming's face turned cold slowly. He was faintly disappointed because even he thought that Ye Chen was lying.

Yang Hui crossed her arms across her chest and said with a mysterious expression, "You said that you bought a villa here. Sure, point it to us now. Let's see which one is it. Your Second Uncle might know it."

"That's right. Uncle Ye is the deputy director after all. He monitored the construction of those villas himself," Liu Feng said as if he wanted to start a war.

Ye Chen looked at Ye Ming and subsequently turned around and pointed at Nine Dragons Bay at the foot of the mountain. He said, "That one."

"Hahaha..." Liu Feng was stunned at first, but he was the first to laugh out loud while holding his tummy. "Ye Chen, are you saying that you bought Nine Dragons Bay?"

"Actually, I didn't buy it. Somebody gave it to me," Ye Chen said while smiling.

Yang Hui turned her head to look at Ye Ming's stern face. She said in a gloating manner, "Oh, no. This nephew of yours is completely hopeless." Although she knew nothing about property, she knew that Nine Dragons Bay was the best villa among all. The rest cost 20,000 to 30,000 yuan per square feet. Would that not mean that Nine Dragons Bay would cost 50,000 to 60,000 per square feet?

If that was the case, the villa with amenities including a swimming pool, a garden, and a garage, the selling price would be at least 70 million yuan. Who would be so dumb to give someone 70 million yuan?

Ye Ming took a deep breath. He looked at Ye Chen and said with a complicated expression, "Oh, Xiaochen, why do you do this? Sigh..." He was deeply disappointed at Ye Chen at the moment.

Ye Wen chuckled. She thought to herself, 'Dad, now you finally know what kind of person this guy is.'

"Uncle Ye, since Ye Chen keeps insisting that Nine Dragons Bay belongs to him, why don't we get him to show us what the luxurious villa looks like?" Liu Feng said out of nowhere with his bright eyes.

Yang Hui reacted immediately and could not stop nodding. "That's right. Perhaps Xiaochen has become a wealthy man secretly within the five years he disappeared. We must see it for ourselves."

Chapter 42: Get the Speedboat Over

Seeing Yang Hui and Liu Feng trying their best to provoke Ye Chen, Ye Ming could not help but say, "Forget it. Xiaochen is just joking. Don't take him seriously. Go home now."

Yang Hui opened her mouth and eventually scoffed. On the other hand, Liu Feng was disappointed. He was dying to see Ye Chen make a fool out of himself. However, since Ye Ming already issued such a statement, he would look like a bully if he persisted.

As the few of them were planning to leave, Ye Chen said without even thinking, "Sure. Second Uncle, I happen to be free today. If you guys really want to take a look, I can bring you guys over now."

The few of them were stunned when they heard that as they thought they had gotten it wrong.

Ye Wen took a glance at him with pure irritation. 'Until when do you want to put up this farce? My dad made an excuse for you, but you're too dumb to realize it. Now, you still want to go along with it. Your lie will be busted sooner or later.'

"Xiaochen, you..." Ye Ming frowned as he had no idea what he should say at such a time.

Liu Feng was secretly elated. He interrupted immediately, "Uncle Ye, since Ye Chen extended the invite, let's take a look. Otherwise, he may think that we're being rude."

'Ye Chen, oh, Ye Chen! You're humiliating yourself this time! I'd love to see how you're going to take care of the disaster when your lie is busted soon!' he thought to himself.

Ye Ming glimpsed at Ye Chen helplessly. Just when he was going to speak, Yang Hui grabbed his hand and dragged him along while walking. "Why are you still talking? Your nephew is doing well now. It makes sense that he invited a senior like you to see the luxurious house that he just bought."

Ye Wen did not want to go initially. However, seeing that Ye Chen was pretending to be calm, she became exasperated. She clenched her teeth and headed to the villas with the rest.

As he walked, Ye Ming shook his head. He was secretly figuring out how to get Ye Chen out of the embarrassing situation later. At the same time, he would teach him a lesson under the premise of not hurting his dignity.

Some ten minutes later, the few of them arrived at the artificial lake across Nine Dragons Bay. From a distance, they soaked in the beautiful scenery around Nine Dragons Bay. All of them were stunned by the so-called palace of the villas across them.

Seeing that the land came to a halt before them, Yang Hui glanced at Ye Chen and scoffed. She gloated, "Oh, Xiaochen, the land stops here. I wonder how will you, as the master, bring us across?"

"It's an artificial lake around here. The lake should be over ten meters wide, and there isn't any bridge around. I guess the owner of the villa wants this to prevent any Tom, Dick, or Harry from going over." Liu Feng smiled while introducing the surroundings. He emphasized the words 'Tom, Dick or Harry' on purpose, even darting a quick glance at Ye Chen to hint.

Ye Ming sighed and took over the conversation, "This villa belongs to the tycoon, Lin Tai. You guys may not have heard of Lin Tai, but you guys should know Brother Leopard."

"Brother Leopard?" Liu Feng inhaled sharply and looked shocked. "The Brother Leopard who controls the entire Lin City's underground, whereby his power terrorizes the entire three Tiannan Provinces?" He knew a little about Brother Leopard. He still remembered that they had offended Brother Leopard's

underling, Brother Viper, back at the cyber cafe. Chen Wu, who conquered the East Street, had been as timid as a quail in the presence of Viper.

So, how terrifying would Brother Leopard be?

"It's him," Ye Ming confirmed as fear filled his face, "You guys have no idea that besides being brutal in the underground world, nobody dares to offend him anywhere. It's not an exaggeration to say that he conquers both the underground world and above the ground."

"Xiaochen, didn't you say that this villa belongs to you? What happened to Brother Leopard?" Yang Hui looked at Ye Chen, pretending to be confused.

Ye Chen smiled calmly. "It belonged to Lin Tai until he then gave it to me."

"Oh god. Ye Chen, can you stop pretending?"

Liu Feng could no longer hold it back and began to taunt him, "Brother Leopard isn't someone that you should offend. You said that his villa is yours and now you're bringing us over. You'll just be dragging us with you if he finds out."

"Nah, he won't dare to do that." Ye Chen smiled lightly and made a call on his phone. He told the person on the other side of the phone, "Get the speedboat over."

The smirk on Liu Feng's face grew when he heard that. He said inwardly, 'Ambition never dies until there is no way out, so go on and pretend. If you really offend Brother Leopard, I'll be the first to say that you really deceived us.'

Ye Wen glanced at Ye Chen in disgust. She told Ye Ming and Yang Hui, "Dad, Mom, let's go back. This is stupid." She really did not even want to look at Ye Chen. She could not believe that he was still faking it at such a time. He even pretended to get a speedboat to pick them up as if it was really happening.

Just when she uttered those words, a loud thump came from the lake across them. Subsequently, a white speedboat broke the silence on the lake and flew across at high speed.

"There's really a speedboat coming?" Yang Hui was shocked as she glanced at Ye Chen without blinking. Could that villa really be his?

Liu Feng shook his head and said in an opinionated manner, "It isn't here to pick us up. The master must've seen us lingering around, so he's pissed off!"

Yang Hui and Ye Ming could not help but panic a little upon hearing what Liu Feng said. Yang Hui glared coldly at Ye Chen. "It's your fault for dragging us with you."

"Forget it. I'll try to talk to them when they get here." Ye Ming forced a smile.

Ye Chen smiled without saying anything. Soon, the speedboat arrived by the lakeside where the few of them were standing. An old man in a traditional tunic nimbly leaped off the speedboat immediately. He wore a pair of gold-framed glasses and had an extraordinary imposing manner.

Could he be the master of the villa?

As they were deep in their own thoughts, they saw the old man, Li Fu, come onshore and sprint to Ye Chen.

As everyone was dumbstruck, they saw the old man bow to Ye Chen properly and greet him respectfully, "Mr. Ye, your loyal butler, Ah Fu, is here." He did not even glance at any one of them throughout the whole interaction.

At the moment, everyone apart from Ye Chen was stunned. Dead silence filled the space.

Ye Chen nodded calmly and stretched his hand to point at Ye Ming standing by the side. He said, "I want to bring my relatives to look at the house. This is my Second Uncle, Ye Ming. He's currently the deputy director of the general administration office in the development zone."

"My pleasure to meet you, Director Ye. I've always heard about an extraordinarily righteous and strong office director over there, but I've never met that man. Now that I've finally met you today, you sure live up to your name." Li Fu smiled at Ye Ming in an extremely friendly manner.

Ye Ming began waving nervously as he panicked. He gulped and said, "X-Xiaochen, i-is Nine Dragons Bay really yours?" He had no idea how to describe what he was feeling at the moment. Although he had seen the old man before, the latter had an intimidating behavior which indicated that a deputy director like him was nothing to him. Furthermore, he had not been as friendly as he was right now.

Ye Chen smiled and attempted to speak, but Li Fu took over the conversation, "Director Ye, Nine Dragons Bay indeed belongs to Mr. Ye. It was Brother Leopard who gave it to him."

When that was confirmed, Ye Ming felt like his world was spinning.

Ye Wen's lips opened slightly as disbelief filled her beautiful eyes. Subsequently, she felt scorching warmth on her face. So, he did not lie from the beginning, yet she had thought he was pretending...

Yang Hui's face was turning pale. She could not speak as if someone was choking her.

Among them, Liu Feng was the most dramatic one. At the moment, he could not stop swallowing his saliva while cold sweat dripped from his forehead.

"Mr. Ye", "butler", "it was Brother Leopard who gave it to him"... Those keywords were echoing in his head.

'I-is he really the same man who has been making a fool out of himself? The same guy who got into the company by going through a shortcut, the apathetic man who dresses poorly?'

Chapter 43: Trouble from Liu Feng

As the situation fell into pin-drop silence for a while, Ye Wen wiped her tears and looked at Ye Chen. She chuckled in a teasing manner, "Ye Chen, is this fun for you?"

Ye Chen could not help but frown. He had no idea what she was trying to say.

"If you have a luxurious house like this, why did you get me to bring you into the company? Why did you leave such a bad impression on me? If you're so wealthy, why did you have to humiliate me by giving me such a birthday gift? Huh? Is it fun for you to play pretend? Is it fun for you to make a fool out of

someone who is weaker than you? If you're pretending, why didn't you just pretend all the way until the very end?" Ye Wen was crying louder and louder as she went on.

Ye Chen said calmly, "I have no such intention at all."

The reason why he went into the company was that he did not want to reject his Second Uncle's kindness. Secondly, it was considered a relief to his parents.

He had never planned to announce the fact that he owned the villa. This only happened because Yang Hui and Liu Feng fanned the flames.

"Wenwen, how can you speak to your cousin like that?" Ye Ming condemned his daughter seeing that she was expressing herself so rudely.

"Just let me speak my mind! I'm so done with all of you!" Ye Wen shouted and turned around. She ran away while covering her face.

"Wenwen!" Yang Hui had a change of expression. She glared deadly at Ye Chen as if he did something unforgivable. Subsequently, she chased after Wenwen.

Liu Feng seized the opportunity to go after her. He did not want to stay even for a second, let alone do other things such as visiting the villa.

Ye Chen glanced in the direction where they left, then lifted his head to look at Ye Ming next to him. "Second Uncle, I..."

"There's no need to apologize, Xiaochen. You've done nothing wrong. It was I who spoiled Wenwen since she was young. I allowed her to behave arrogantly. Given that your Second Aunt can't stop giving her the wrong ideas, it caused her to hate you before really knowing you," Ye Ming said as he patted his shoulder with regret filling his face. He shook his head and left as well.

Ye Chen stayed where he was for a while. He also rushed home after asking Li Fu to return.

...

At the Ou family's villa in Lin City, Ou Guoliang was shaking when he saw his test report come out positive when he retrieved it from the hospital. He felt like the world was spinning.

Positive! Ye Chen was right! He really had HIV!

Plop!

Zhou Min fell weakly onto the ground.

Ou Guoliang reacted immediately as soon as he saw her. He walked over and began kicking and beating her. "It's all your fault, bitch!"

Apart from Ou Lan's mother, he only had sex with Zhou Min throughout his life. Even since Shen Shuhua developed mental illness three years ago, he had never touched her. So, the only explanation for him contracting HIV was Zhou Min.

“You bitch, tell me honestly, apart from me, exactly how many people have you slept with?” Ou Guoliang’s face turned deadly ferocious as he demanded. After all, it was HIV, for which there was no cure.

Zhou Min shrieked while shuddering, “Apart from you, I-I had sex with Master Ding!”

“Ding Lei?” Ou Guoliang saw red color his vision.

Ding Lei was the general manager of Shenghua Group, whom Ou Guoliang wanted his daughter to marry. He never thought that his mistress would be in a secret relationship with his future son-in-law!

Zhou Min sobbed, “It’s him. Master Ding never wanted to put on a condom and asked me to take morning-after pills. I didn’t expect this to happen...”

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Ou Guoliang slapped her while clenching his teeth. He almost passed out from the rage. Zhou Min held onto her swollen cheek and cried, “Stop beating me, Guoliang! Stop it. There’s still hope for us. That mantress, I mean, Miracle Doctor Ye must have a solution to save us.”

Miracle Doctor Ye? Ou Guoliang was stunned at first, then he subsequently recalled Ye Chen. Joy spread across his face, and he said emotionally, “That’s right. He can save us, he must save us.”

Back then, not only could Ye Chen tell that both of them had HIV, but he had even treated his wife’s mental illness. His technique was indeed miraculous. However, recalling how he had behaved toward Ye Chen earlier, that sliver of hope was extinguished quickly. He began beating Zhou Min again. “Bitch, it’s all your fault! Why did you have to call Miracle Doctor Ye a manstress?”

“Guoliang, Ou Lan is friends with the miracle doctor. Their relationship isn’t as simple as you think. As long as you beg Ou Lan, Miracle Doctor Ye will definitely save us because of her,” Zhou Min pleaded.

Ou Guoliang looked like he had just woken up from a dream. “That’s right. Miracle Doctor Ye seems to be fond of Lanlan. As long as I accept him as my son-in-law, he’ll definitely save me. That’s right. He definitely will...”

...

The next morning, Ye Chen got a call from Gu Shaokun that came out of nowhere right after he just dropped Mengmeng off at school and was going to the Nine Dragons Bay. “Mr. Ye, we’ve completed the transfer of the Lamborghini and the company shares for you. Do you have time to drop by?”

“Company shares?”

“Yes, company shares. You should know Yaffle Cosmetics Limited Company, don’t you? My wife, Fang Yuan, is the director of the company and she has a 60% share. We’ve transferred it under your name.”

Ye Chen was slightly stunned when he heard that. He asked uncertainly, “Are you sure it’s Yaffle Cosmetics Limited Company?”

“That’s right. I got their board of directors to organize a meeting, and they’ve appointed you as director!” Gu Shaokun repeated.

“Alright, I got it now. I’ll drop by the office.” Ye Chen hung up the call after the brief response. He was shocked.

Was that not the company that he worked for? How could it be such a coincidence?

He shook his head and flagged down a cab to rush to Yaffle Cosmetics Limited Company. He had to drop by no matter what.

As soon as he arrived at the office, Ye Chen saw Liu Feng just as he was going to the director’s office.

Liu Feng’s expression was awkward. After all, what happened yesterday was still fresh in his head. When he recalled that, he felt the heat rush to his face.

‘I can’t stand this. I must think of a way to fire this brat. Otherwise, with his ability, he’ll be a threat to me sooner or later. Go ahead and be arrogant, Ye Chen. As long as you’re still in the company, my position is higher than yours. There’s nothing that you can do if I put you in trouble.’

Liu Feng smirked happily as he thought about this. He called out to Ye Chen directly, “Ye Chen, come here. There’s something that I need to talk to you about.”

Ye Chen stood still and looked at him.

“What’s wrong with you, Ye Chen? Do you think we’re nothing to you just because you have a luxurious house?” Liu Feng’s face turned grim and he threatened, “Don’t you forget that you’re still an employee of the company while I’m your superior. I have the power to order you to work for the company.”

Work for the company?

Ye Chen smiled and followed him to the sales office with his interest piqued. At the moment, everyone was in the office. They seemed to gloat at him. However, Ye Wen was the only one who pretended to not see him.

All of a sudden, Liu Feng said with a grin after Ye Chen took his seat, “Ye Chen, it’s been days since you joined the company. You should be familiar with our company’s sales. Now, I’m assigning you a sales target. If you fail to achieve that, not only will your salary be deducted, but you’ll be fired too.”

“What’s the target?” Ye Chen smiled calmly. Was he finally showing his cards?

Liu Feng turned around and grabbed a document from his table. He placed it before Ye Chen and said in all seriousness, “Our company sells cosmetics, so naturally, our target is to promote cosmetics to our key accounts. There are two key accounts in this document and your objective is to promote our products to them.”

As soon as Liu Feng was done speaking, Zhao Qian, who was listening by the side, could not help but say while chuckling, “Ye Chen, every one of us in the sales department has a fixed sales target. You were new, so you didn’t get any.”

Although she said that in a composed manner, she was almost laughing out loud from the absurdity of the target Ye Chen was assigned because the two key accounts that Liu Feng had arranged for Ye Chen were the most difficult and bad-tempered clients.

The people in the office had taken turns to pitch to the clients, but they were all abused by Ou Guoling. Meanwhile, Shen Shuhua had a mental illness. How was it possible to promote products to a mentally-ill person?

Some of the seniors in the office shook their heads secretly. A smart person would know that Liu Feng was going to seize this opportunity to make things difficult for Ye Chen and then fire him.

Ye Chen picked up the document at ease. He saw two names on it. They were Ou Guoliang and Shen Shuhua. At the moment, he had an odd expression on his face.

Liu Feng thought he was going to bail, so he added immediately, "I'm not bullying you. These two clients are the best when it comes to talking. If you fail, don't blame me for pulling the plug."

Ye Wen pretended she heard nothing while she continued drawing with a pen, holding her head low. She was focused on sketching a person walking in the dark. The person wore a clown mask.

Ye Chen glanced at Liu Feng with a mysterious expression. "Are you sure you want me to promote cosmetic products to these two people?"

"Of course. Call them now. You must persuade one of them by the end of the day," Liu Feng instructed.

Just when he thought Ye Chen would concede to the ridiculous task, he said while smiling, "I don't need the whole day. I can persuade them within ten minutes."

Everyone in the office gasped when he said that. They thought they heard it wrong.

"Ten minutes?" Zhang Li snickered out loud and said while looking in disdain, "Ye Chen, don't you think that's too much bravado?"

Zhou Kai and Zhao Qian howled with laughter until they could not stand straight as if they had heard something funny.

Ye Wen jeered at him secretly, 'Do you think you can do anything just because you have a villa? Ou Guoliang is the senior director of the Tianchen Group. He's worth ten times more than you. Your insignificant asset means nothing to him.'

"Sure, we'll take your word. Get out of the office if you fail to persuade them within ten minutes!" Liu Feng made that an official statement directly since he was afraid that Ye Chen would back out all of a sudden.

Chapter 44: You're Fired

At Lin City's Winner Hotel, Ou Lan looked helplessly at Ou Guoliang and Zhou Min before her. Since her mother, Shen Shuhua, was healed, both of them had been staying at a hotel. They wanted to cut ties with Ou Guoliang.

She never expected him to come to them himself.

Shen Shuhua sat aside quietly. There was no emotion in her eyes as she looked at Ou Guoliang and Zhou Min as if they were strangers.

Ou Guoliang did not mind that the mother and daughter were being cold to him at all. After slapping Zhou Min to the ground, he said to the mother and daughter while looking regretful, "Lanlan, wifey, I'm sorry. I'm sorry for my behavior towards both of you earlier. I'm not a man. I've been blinded by lust."

He slapped himself while wailing, "But I've gotten the punishment that I deserve! I've contracted HIV and I'll definitely die."

Shen Shuhua scoffed. It was such an irony for her husband to have had sex with another woman and end up contracting HIV.

"Dad, do you really have HIV?" Ou Lan could not help but ask. At the same time, she was shocked because she did not expect Ye Chen to be right about that.

Ou Guoliang forced a smile. "The test result came out positive. Lanlan, I know that you're close to Miracle Doctor Ye. I'm begging you to get him to save me. I made a mistake. I won't force you to marry Ding Lei any longer. Instead, I support you being with the miracle doctor!"

"What are you talking about, Dad?" Ou Lan's cheeks were flushing crimson instantly as she ground out between her teeth in annoyance, "It isn't what you think between Ye Chen and me." Her reaction confirmed Ou Guoliang's speculation.

Just when Ou Guoliang clenched his teeth and was about to kneel to Ou Lan, Ye Chen picked up the phone and called him following Liu Feng's impatient urging.

"The time starts now. You have ten minutes." Liu Feng turned on the timer on his phone with a smug expression.

Zhao Qian, Zhang Li, and the rest stared at Ye Chen. They were secretly anticipating Ye Chen to receive the cold shoulder later. He would then be fired and had to leave the company.

Ou Guoliang's phone rang just when he was going to bend down. With the veins on his face bulging, he began lecturing as soon as he picked up the phone, "Aren't you salespeople just annoying? I've told you that I don't want any of your stuff. I'll sue you for harassment if you ever call again!"

He had HIV now. Together with what happened with Ding Lei, he was irate and would not be in the mood to buy cosmetics.

Ye Chen said calmly, "I'm Ye Chen!"

Liu Feng snickered out loud upon hearing that. 'You are Ye Chen? Why don't you say that you're Chow Yun Fatt?'

"I don't care if you're Ye Chen or Wang Chen! I've no mood to..." Ou Guoliang shrieked. However, he froze when he was halfway speaking. He stuttered with his eyes wide open, "Y-You're Ye Chen, as in the miracle doctor Ye?"

The voice was so familiar. It had been a nightmare to him before. However, now that he heard it again, it was even sweeter than the voice of an angel.

Just when Ye Chen was about to respond calmly, he heard Ou Guoliang sobbing, "Miracle Doctor Ye, help me. Please help me. I didn't mean to offend you before. Please forgive me..."

Ye Chen said good-naturedly, "I called to promote cosmetic products to you, but I don't think you want it based on your tone earlier. Since that's the case, let's forget it." He was about to hang up.

"Wait! Wait, Miracle Doctor Ye!" Ou Guoliang panicked. "Miracle Doctor Ye, I want the cosmetic products. I want everything that you have. I want them no matter how much you're going to charge me!"

Ye Chen turned his head and looked smugly at Liu Feng who was dumbstruck. "Oh, how many ready-to-sell products does our Yaffle Cosmetics Limited Company currently have? How much is it each set?"

"We don't have any here, but there are 50,000 sets of stock at the factory that have yet to be sent out. It's 499 yuan per set," Liu Feng informed with a gulp. He thought that the sales script seemed to have gone off track.

Ye Chen gave a brief response and said into the phone receiver, "Are you sure you want everything we have? We have 500,000 sets here, and it's 499 yuan per set."

The people in the office were so shocked that they almost collapsed to the ground when they heard what he said.

They wanted to demand out loud, "Dude, it was 50,000 sets. How did you make it 500,000 sets?"

One must know that it cost 500 yuan a set. 500,000 sets meant 250 million yuan which was the company's total annual sales.

Also, Director Ou was a man. He would have to give the cosmetics out if he bought them. Would he not struggle to give them out even if he only bought ten sets?"

"Miracle Doctor Ye, give me 500,000 sets. I'll send transfer the full amount now," Ou Guoliang said without even thinking about it.

"Sure!" Ye Chen nodded and asked, "Oh yeah, I'm guessing Sister Shen should be by your side? Please pass her the phone."

Ou Guoliang passed his phone to Shen Shuhua who was next to him. He said weakly, "Miracle Doctor Ye is looking for you."

Shen Shuhua was elated and she took the phone immediately. She said in utter gratitude, "Miracle Doctor Ye, say no more. I'll get 100,000 sets of your company's cosmetics and I'll pay you the full amount." Although she had been suffering from a mental illness for three years, she used to own a company before and had some savings.

Ye Chen hung up before Ou Guoliang took over the conversation. He told Liu Feng while smiling, "Alright, one of them is buying 500,000 sets while the other is buying 100,000 sets. And they're paying the full amount."

Liu Feng's jaw went slack, and so did Zhao Qian, Zhang Li, Zhou Kai and Ye Wen's who were next to him. They could not say a single word.

Was the deal done just like that? Not only that, it was for 600,000 sets, an order that was more than hundreds of millions? Was the closing of the deal not too easy for him?

As everyone was feeling woozy, Zhao Qian mocked him all of a sudden, "I can't believe that you're so shameless, Ye Chen. To avoid being fired, you hired two actors to fool us!"

Everyone else snapped back to their senses after hearing what she said. They considered the possibility.

"Zhao Qian is right. You're too much, Ye Chen. Do we look like fools to you?" Liu Feng looked at Ye Chen grimly right away.

"I suggest Master Liu call Director Ou and ask him again. Fire Ye Chen immediately if we can prove that he lied!" Zhang Li's tone was cold.

Liu Feng could not stop nodding. He took out his phone and called the number on the document again.

Zhou Kai rode on the wave of accusations. "Turn on the loudspeaker. Let everyone hear it loud and clear so we can witness his expression when he's busted."

Liu Feng turned on the loudspeaker. Soon, the phone was picked up. Ou Guoliang's voice asked, "Who is this?"

Liu Feng took a deep breath in and said carefully with a smile, "Hi, Director Ou. I'm the superior of the person who called you to promote our products earlier. Our company found out that this staff of ours lied about his sales, so we thought of calling you for confirmation. If we find out that our staff is lying, we'll definitely handle it seriously."

"Are you talking about Ye Chen, the miracle doctor?" Ou Guoliang asked in an unsure manner.

Liu Feng said while smiling, "You got it wrong, Director Ou. His name is Ye Chen, and he's not a miracle doctor. He's just an insignificant staff member that our company has just hired."

"An insignificant staff?" Ou Guoliang said in his deep voice.

Liu Feng nodded. "Yes, an insignificant staff. He's dishonest and cunning..."

"Insignificant my a*s!" Before Liu Feng was done speaking, Ou Guoliang cursed into the phone directly, "Miracle Doctor Ye is my wife's savior and your company calls him an insignificant staff? Did you say he's cunning? I think you're the cunning one. Am I wrong to say that? You must be jealous of his talents, so you're trying to defame him before me! That's right. It was me and my wife who agreed to purchase 600,000 sets of cosmetics from your company. You better make sure that Miracle Doctor Ye gets all of the commission!"

At the moment, the office was pin-drop silent!

All of them were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped to the ground. They thought they were hallucinating. W-was that really Ou Guoliang, the senior director of the listed company, the Tianchen Group, which was one of the top 500 companies in China?

He cursed as soon as he spoke. He was buttering Ye Chen up throughout the whole conversation, and it sounded ridiculous.

Liu Feng was so mad. Just when he was going to say something, Ou Guoliang hung up.

At the moment, the office was so quiet that they could only hear heavy panting. Zhao Qian, Zhang Li, Zhou Kai, and the rest were staring at Ye Chen with shock, fear, and inferiority in their eyes.

Ye Wen felt like she had been fooled once again. She had been fooled hard.

Liu Feng was panting with big breaths while his eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Ye Chen. 'Why? Why would such trash like you have a luxurious house with an insane price out of nowhere? How would you know a senior director from a listed company? Who f*cking sent you to punish me? That's it. I must fire this brat. I must. I don't want to see him for even a second.'

As the people went silent, Ye Chen lifted his head to look at Liu Feng. There was mockery at the corner of his lips. "It's not ten minutes yet, but I suppose I've passed the company's sales target?"

Liu Feng had countless changes in expressions as if he was performing the opera. All of a sudden, he smiled in a deadly, eerie manner.

"Congratulations, Ye Chen. You're fired!"

Chapter 45: Who is Director Ye?

In the entire office, only Ye Wen and Liu Feng knew that Ye Chen had the Nine Dragons Bay villa. However, they kept mum about that.

When Liu Feng finally announced that Ye Chen was fired, everyone gloated at him. They seemed to be anticipating the panic and fear on his face.

Ye Chen said expressionlessly, "The reason?"

"I don't like you, and the other colleagues don't want to work with you. Is this reason enough?" Liu Feng retorted.

He was having a complete fall-out with Ye Chen now. He decided to get him out of the company so that there would be no chance of him threatening him in the future. Furthermore, it was the only way to take revenge on Ye Chen.

Ye Chen gave a perfunctory response. He asked while looking at him with a twisted expression, "Is there such a clause to fire staff in the company rulebook?"

"Don't talk about rules with me. You must remember that the sales department is my territory. What I say is the rule. Nobody has a say in anything that I decide."

Instead of being mad, Liu Feng grinned as he crossed both of his arms in front of his chest, revealing a confident victorious smile. "Moreover, my Third Uncle is the director of the Human Resources department. What do you think he would do if I were to talk to him about you?"

Nodding, Ye Chen replied with an amused expression, "So, you're saying you can fire anybody you want even if the staff didn't offend any of the company rules?" He lifted his head and looked at the rest after he said that. He smirked. "Do all of you think the same too?"

Many of them held their heads down immediately and did not dare look at him. Although Liu Feng was crossing the line, he was their superior after all. They would not possibly offend Liu Feng over Ye Chen.

On the other hand, Zhao Qian, Zhang Li, Zhou Kai, and the rest were scoffing. They had been waiting for this day to come for a long time, so they were secretly over the moon to see Ye Chen yield.

Ye Wen opened her mouth but said nothing eventually. She held her head down and proceeded to sketch. To her, nothing could be more important than the person who had saved her that night.

At the moment, an extraordinarily serious voice came from the office PA system, "All staff of each department, go to the main boardroom on the third floor right now. Listen to Director Ye's speech of assignment. Attendance is compulsory for all and absence won't be tolerated!"

The announcement was repeated three times.

Zhao Qian could not help but ask, "Master Liu, isn't the company director's family name Fang? Why is it Ye now?"

Everyone looked at Liu Feng in unison.

Liu Feng responded proudly, "I suppose you guys haven't heard. I heard from my Third Uncle that the board of directors had a meeting this morning. We have a new director under the Ye family now."

"Ah?" Zhang Li exclaimed before continuing in concern, "So, we have a new director now. The saying goes 'a new official applies strict measures'. Will our sales department be affected?"

She just expressed what everyone was thinking about. All companies had the same drawback whereby there would be major changes whenever there was a new director appointed, such as salary, commission, basic benefits, and even personnel adjustment. No matter what, some people's benefits might be taken away.

"Don't worry. My Third Uncle is investigating Director Ye's background. We're good as soon as we figure out his character and preferences." Liu Feng smiled in full confidence and proceeded to say, "In reality, having new blood is a good thing. Director Fang doesn't really care about anything and we couldn't get closer to her. Now that Director Ye is here, we might get closer to him and ace our way through."

"Don't forget about us when they promote you in the future, Master Liu." Zhou Kai was the first to butter him up.

Liu Feng grinned proudly. He led them out as he spoke, "Don't worry. As long as you guys stick with me and are loyal to me, I definitely won't deprive you guys of anything. Let's go. It would be terrible to give Director Ye a bad impression if we're late."

Zhao Qian glanced at Ye Chen and rolled her eyes. "What about this brat? Should we get the security guard to chase him out of the company?"

"We'll allow him to attend the meeting first. I'll get HR to fire him when we get back!" Liu Feng glared at Ye Chen coldly and said haughtily, "You're lucky, Ye Chen. You'll have the chance to meet our new director before we get rid of you."

The reason why he was bringing Ye Chen along was that Human Resources had yet to include him in the statistics of staff being sacked and the announcement made it clear that nobody should be absent.

Ye Chen smiled and said nothing. He followed them out and soon they arrived at the main boardroom on the third floor.

The huge boardroom was approximately 300 square feet. It was densely filled with seats as many people who were dressed neatly took their places at the moment. Meanwhile, there was a stage in front of the room. Many company's upper echelons were directing the staff about the setup.

Liu Feng led them to the middle seats on the left. Just when they were seated, Ye Chen had the urge to pee all of a sudden. He stood up directly and headed to the bathroom.

When he was washing his hands, there was another man in a suit washing his hands too. The person took a hurried glance at Ye Chen at first. Seeming to have recalled something, he asked emotionally, "Are you Director Ye?"

"And you are?" Ye Chen was slightly stunned.

The man wanted to shake his hand, but upon noticing that his hands were wet, he wiped it on his suit and said humbly, "Director Ye, I'm the company general manager, Gao Hong. Just call me Xiaogao, Sir."

Before this, Gao Hong had already learned about Ye Chen, including studying his photos although he had yet to see him in person. Now that they bumped into each other in the bathroom, it made sense for him to be so emotional.

Ye Chen nodded calmly. "Thank you for all of your hard work."

"No, no, no. That's our job. Director Ye, you're the one who has been going through a lot. You've been appointed our company director when you're so young. It's not an exaggeration to call you a superhuman."

Gao Hong spoke respectfully, "Director Ye, the boardroom should be set up now. Let me bring you over."

"It's alright. I'll just watch below the stage." Ye Chen shook his head while smiling. No matter what, this company belonged to him now, so he would have to take care of the company's atmosphere and image.

Gao Hong was a people pleaser. Figuring that this newly appointed director was going to learn about the company's situation from the ground up, he could only nod. "Sure, I'll invite you up on stage to give a speech later."

Ye Chen chatted with him for a while and returned to the boardroom. He realized that the entire room was occupied now.

Next to him, Zhang Li glared at him. "What are you doing, Ye Chen? Why were you wandering around at such a critical time? You'll be the one to blame if you drag us down with you."

"That's right. I'm warning you, don't you dare think of taking revenge on me just because you're being fired," Liu Feng threatened bitterly.

Ye Chen smiled and observed the people around him quietly.

Zhang Li scoffed when she saw him behaving like that. She asked the people around him softly, "Did you guys see Director Ye yet?"

"No." Zhao Qian shook her head while looking around the entire boardroom carefully as she mumbled, "Director Ye is so mysterious. What do you guys think he looks like? How old do you guys think he is?"

"I'm guessing Director Ye must be handsome. As for his age, he should be between 40 to 50 years old," Zhang Li said while thinking to herself.

Zhao Qian said while looking like a fan girl, "No, no, no. I'm guessing Director Ye will be less than 40 years old. He should have the image of a bossy president who is young, handsome, single, and extremely macho."

"Dream on!" Zhang Li rolled her eyes in irritation. "Do you think we're in a drama? Bossy president, my a*s. Moreover, even if Director Ye was a bossy president, do you think he would lay eyes on you?"

"Stop looking down on me!" Zhao Qian narrowed her eyes. She jiggled her 36D bust and said, "At least, I have assets. What if I'm the type of woman Director Ye likes?"

"Alright, stop talking nonsense, both of you." Liu Feng stopped them immediately.

Ye Chen, who was sitting aside, was surprised to hear that. He shook his head quietly. He did not expect Zhao Qian to happen to see him shaking his head. She thought that he was teasing her, so she was annoyed immediately. "Ye Chen, why did you shake your head? Although you also share the family name of Ye, the difference between you and Director Ye is like heaven and earth. I wouldn't like a person like you even if I was being gang-raped."

An extremely grave voice came from the stage as soon as Zhao Qian was done speaking. "Silence!"

The people lifted their heads to look. They saw general manager Gao Hong go on stage with a microphone while glaring at them with a solemn look. The boardmeeting room became quiet now, and none of them dared to breathe loudly.

Gao Hong glanced at the people under the stage expressionlessly and said in his deep voice, "I believe every one of you is aware that there's a change in our Yaffle Cosmetics' board of directors. Our previous Director Fang has retired since she's pregnant. We now welcome a new director, Director Ye!"

Nobody below the stage said anything because they had heard the news beforehand. Although that was the case, all of them began breathing heavily in anticipation.

"Since our company hasn't had a leader for a while, we believe that Director Ye's arrival will definitely take our company to new heights! We believe that under Director Ye's excellent leadership, all of our staff will be inspired to fight and take the initiative..."

Gao Hong took two steps forward as he spoke to this point. He bowed facing the crowd and said respectfully, "We welcome Director Ye to step up for his appointment speech!"

At the same time, all of the company's upper echelons behind him bowed and said in unison, "Welcome, Director Ye!" The neat and powerful combination of voices echoed through every corner of the boardroom. Gao Hong's motivating words had heated up the atmosphere aptly.

Everyone looked around with their eyes wide open. They were very curious about who exactly the newly appointed Director Ye was.

That included Liu Feng, Zhao Qian, Zhang Li, Zhou Kai, Ye Wen, and the rest. If not for the upper echelons who were staring on stage, they would have stood up since the beginning.

As everyone was watching, Ye Chen got up slowly next to Zhang Li.

Chapter 46: What? He's Director Ye?

When Ye Chen stood up out of nowhere, everyone had their eyes on him.

"Why did you stand up, Ye Chen? Sit down!" Zhang Li tugged Ye Chen down immediately. She almost screamed in horror.

'You dumba*s! Don't you get it? Everyone is waiting for the boss, Director Ye, to show up. You're an insignificant staff choosing to stand up now. Are you trying to anger Director Ye and the company's upper echelons?'

"Ye Chen, are you insane? Stop dragging us down with you!" Liu Feng was almost crying in shock. He should not have brought Ye Chen along to the meeting if he had known that this would happen. 'Great, now everyone is looking. Because of you, our entire sales department is going down!' he lamented in his heart.

Zhao Qian, Zhou Kai, and the rest held their heads down in fear, not daring to look at the leaders on stage.

Ye Wen glared coldly at Ye Chen. She could not help but demand, "What exactly are you trying to do? Even though Liu Feng fired you, there's no need for you to do that to take revenge on him, is there?" She was more and more disgusted by this cousin of hers now. Forget the fact that he loved to pretend. Now, he was being petty!

A leader walked over when the few of them were talking. He looked at Liu Feng snootily. "Look at the people that you brought here!"

"Director Wu, I..." Liu Feng's face turned pale. He secretly hated Ye Chen to his very core.

Director Wu waved to interrupt him. He then condemned Ye Chen, "Who asked you to stand up? Sit down now!"

"The person on stage asked me to go on stage to speak. How can I get up if I don't stand?" Ye Chen rubbed his nose, feeling flabbergasted.

Director Wu almost died from rage. While holding back his rage forcefully after taking a deep breath in, he ground out between his teeth, "He's calling Director Ye. Is there something wrong with your ears?"

"I'm the Director Ye that he's talking about," Ye Chen said, not sure whether to laugh or to cry. Why would everyone think that he was messing around?

"You..." Director Wu was enraged. If not for so many people present, he would have slapped him by now.

Director Ye was the boss, the company helmsman. He would be well-dressed and have an imposing manner that was extraordinary compared to the rest. 'If you're Director Ye, then I'm the boss of the provincial party committee!' Director Wu roared in his head.

Ye Chen smiled and stopped explaining. By the time he walked towards the stage directly, it was too late for Director Wu and Liu Feng to stop him.

The crowd gasped. They could not believe that someone would dare to mess around at such a time. On top of that, the troublemaker even took the initiative to walk to the stage.

At that moment, Director Wu was stomping his feet in fury. He looked at Liu Feng ferociously, clenching his teeth.

Liu Feng had despair written all over his face. Oh, no! That brat had messed up a meeting that was going well. He would definitely offend Director Ye now. By then, forget about being promoted. He might even lose his job!

However, they were stunned in the next second.

They saw Gao Hong, who had been holding his head down, sprint to Ye Chen. He said emotionally and respectfully, "My pleasure to meet you, Director Ye!"

At the same time, the few company's upper echelons who were standing behind him advanced forward as they said in unison, "It's our pleasure to meet you, Director Ye!"

It was hushed in the living room. Everyone had their eyes wide open as they witnessed that. Their eyeballs almost popped out in shock.

What? He was Director Ye?

Plop!

Director Wu, who condemned him earlier, sat straight on the ground after seeing many of his bosses greeting Ye Chen. He could not stop quivering. 'I taught the company's director a lesson...'

Liu Feng rubbed his eyes immediately, thinking it was an illusion. Subsequently, he gaped blankly. "How can it be?!"

Zhao Qian's vision had gone blur. Zhang Li's jaw went slack while Zhou Kai seemed as if he had seen a ghost and could not stop gulping. Ye Wen, on the other hand, covered her mouth tightly in shock.

Ye Chen...Director Ye...

Ye Chen ignored the people's reaction and nodded at Gao Hong with a smile.

Gao Hong led Ye Chen to the stage immediately and introduced him via the microphone, "As everyone can see, this person standing before me is the company's newly appointed director, Director Ye. Let's applause to welcome Director Ye who will be saying a word or two!"

As Gao Hong spoke, the people below the stage snapped back to their senses one after another. Thunderous applause immediately filled the air.

They could not stop gawking at Ye Chen. Many of the female staff were looking at Ye Chen like fangirls. A female staff even shouted, "I can't believe that our Director Ye is so young! He's so handsome when he's serious! I actually feel close to him when I look at him."

Most of the male staff despised that. They thought to themselves that they would look like Edison Chen if they were given the position of a director too. Although that was the case, that did not stop them from being stunned by how young Ye Chen was. He did not look like he was even 30, yet he was the senior director of a company that averaged a billion yuan in annual sales?

Among the people present, Liu Feng, Zhang Li, Zhao Qian, Zhou Kai and the rest were the only ones who failed to smile. They felt a turmoil of emotions roil within them because they had had conflicts with Ye Chen, and even attacked him many times.

Zhao Qian's face turned pallid because she just pointed out that the difference between Ye Chen and Director Ye was like heaven and earth. She even said that she would not like a person like him even if she was being gang-raped.

However, she had mocked Ye Chen who was Director Ye.

Liu Feng slid from his seat to the floor. He was pale, sweat that was the size of beans could not stop dripping from his forehead. He could not believe that he said he wanted to fire his director! He felt like the world was spinning as he thought about it!

...

On stage, Ye Chen gestured with his hands, hushing the meeting room instantly.

After taking over the microphone that Gao Hong passed him, he said with a smile after scanning the area below the stage, "I'm sure you guys were disappointed when you saw me. I'm guessing that the director you're expecting is either a handsome, cool, bossy president or a bald man over 50 years old with a beer belly. I'm sorry because I'm neither."

Laughter bubbled from below the stage immediately. They did not expect the newly appointed Director Ye to be so humorous.

Ye Chen proceeded to speak, "As I was only appointed this morning, there are still many things that I don't know about the company. Therefore, I won't be long-winded with you guys. I have a few announcements to make about personnel changes."

As soon as he was done speaking, everyone perked their ears anxiously. The saying 'a new official applies strict measures' was happening.

Ye Chen looked up, then glanced below the stage. He said in his deep voice, "Who is the director of Human Resources?"

After a few seconds of silence, a man, who was sitting in the front row below the stage, stood up slowly. He was Liu Kun.

"Director Ye..." Liu Kun said weakly, just about to kneel. In reality, he knew that it was the end of his heydays when Ye Chen walked up the stage. After all, he had bullied Ye Chen the day when he was accepted into the company.

“As the director of Human Resources, you’re the person who controls the company’s talents from going in and out. However, you neglected your duty and abused your authority. Therefore, you’re fired.” Ye Chen nodded, not giving him the opportunity to speak at all.

Liu Kun passed out on the spot.

Ye Chen did not even look at him and continued, “Where is the director of the Sales department?”

Director Wu reeled instantly.

“As the boss of the Sales department, you failed to control your staff. You basically have the mentality of goofing around for as long as you can. Subordinates follow the example of their superiors, so what’s the difference with feeding a bunch of trash? Therefore, you’re fired too.”

The people below the stage dared not breathe too loudly.

Director Ye had just fired the most important people from two departments as soon as he was appointed. He sure was on a roll.

Meanwhile, Liu Feng was trembling more and more now. Even his only support, which was his Third Uncle, had just been fired now. He definitely could not escape from this.

Zhao Qian and the rest held hands tightly and kept their heads as low as they could. They hoped that Ye Chen would not notice them.

Ye Chen paused and lifted his head to look where Liu Feng and the rest were. He grinned. “Supervisor Liu Feng, staff Zhao Qian, Zhang Li, and Zhou Kai from the Sales department, all of you are fired too.”

They fell weakly onto the ground as if all of the strength in their bodies were sucked out.

“What makes you think that you can do that?” Liu Feng protested out loud.

Gao Hong stood up immediately and condemned, “How dare you? How can you speak to the director like that?”

“What makes me think that I can do that?” Ye Chen waved a hand at Gao Hong and said while looking at Liu Feng with a smile, “That’s a great question. Just like how you wanted to fire me earlier, you said you’re the boss of the Sales department and whatever you said would be the rule. Nobody has a say in anything that you decide.

“I’d like to tell you this. Since I’m the company director now, what I, Ye Chen, say will be the rule. I’ll fire you if I want to. Who dares to go against me? Who?!”

Ye Chen scanned through the few company’s upper echelons before him while he spoke forcefully. All of them held their heads down immediately, and none of them dared to look into his eyes. At the moment, he was like a king. The spotlight on him was so strong that all of them could not look at him directly.

Liu Feng forced a smile in devastation and glared madly at Ye Chen as if he had gone insane. “Ye Chen, I’m unwilling to yield. I’m going to fight you. Come down to fight me one-on-one if you dare!” One could say that he had lost all of his pride now.

“Fight one-on-one? Only kids do that!” Ye Chen chuckled and looked at him in a condescending way. He enunciated one word after another, “Moreover, do you think you’re worthy?”

“Come here. Get all of them out of the office!” Gao Hong instructed into the walkie-talkie.

Subsequently, a few security guards entered and took Liu Feng, Zhao Qian, and the rest out by force.

Among the crowd, Ye Wen bit her lip while clenching her fists hard. She looked at Ye Chen in rage. ‘Why?! Why do you always transform and turn the tables around every time I thought I’ve seen you through? Were we rivals in our past lives?’

She moved her lips and said while looking at Ye Chen madly, “Fire me too. I no longer want to stay.”

“Sure!” Ye Chen nodded and turned her head to say to Gao Hong next to him, “Fire her too. Compensate her with two months’ salary.”

Ye Wen was pissed then. ‘I was just saying that for the sake of it. I can’t believe you’re really firing me!’

Chapter 47: Master, Junior Brother is Dead

Ye Chen’s face was as calm as still water as he watched Ye Wen run out while sobbing. He had no means to get her to stay at all. After all, he thought that he had already done a lot for her.

Subsequently, he began to observe the entire company while the general manager, Gao Hong, and the bunch of upper echelons surrounded him. He had a rough idea about some ongoing situations.

Noticing that it was time to leave, Ye Chen departed the office to pick Mengmeng up.

As soon as he left, Gao Hong and the rest were relieved. The pressure that Ye Chen exuded was just too great. He had the aura of an elite person which gave one the feeling like being in the king’s company was tantamount to living with a tiger.

...

Deep in the Shiwan Mountains, it was no exaggeration to say that there was hardly anyone here as it was covered in mist all year long.

A muscular, middle-aged man with rough features was standing under a waterfall. Though the rapid waterfall was washing onto him, he remained still in his half-naked state.

If one took a closer look, one would notice that all muscles in the middle-aged man’s body were rippling as if they were breathing. Meanwhile, faint red steam flowed around him.

“Ha!” The middle-aged man opened his eyes all of a sudden and shouted. He looked like a supreme beast that had awoken.

Subsequently, he moved and charged against the current of the waterfall that was coming from above. The moment he arrived at the top of the waterfall, a crisp sound popped from inside his body.

The middle-aged man was over the moon.

A faint yet calm voice was heard. "Not bad. You've finally unblocked your governor and conception vessels. You've officially stepped into the Illuminating Pulse now, and you're so much more powerful than that useless junior brother of yours."

The middle-aged man knelt onto the ground as soon as he heard that short congratulatory speech. He said in surprise and joy, "As your humble disciple, I, Gu Fan, congratulates you for mastering the Majestic Killer Fist, Sir!"

"Hahaha!" Hysterical laughter echoed in the air, causing the animals around to flee in shock.

Subsequently, an extremely ancient figure appeared out of thin air. The old man's back seemed a little hunched. However, Gu Fan, who was kneeling on the ground, felt an invisible pressure as soon as he appeared. There seemed to be a humming echoing around his ears.

It was the Majestic Killer Fist!

His Master had only cultivated that after going into closed-door cultivation for ten years!

Gu Fan was secretly stunned. He held his head even lower now while having endless respect for him. His Master would definitely astonish the world again if he got out of the mountains this time!

"Did anything major happen in the outside world throughout the time I was in cultivation?" The old man walked out while with a hunched back. Although he walked very slowly, he left a sunken footstep on the stony road beneath his feet each time he took a step.

Gu Fan recovered from his earlier awe and got up to answer, "Master, a genius has appeared in the ancient martial world."

"A genius?" The old man gave a brief response and proceeded to walk as if he did not care.

Gu Fan nodded and said, "The person's name is the Unparalleled Sword. I heard he's not even 18 years old. However, he has comprehended the intent of the sword and he entered the Dao Cultivation by cultivating sword skills!"

"Entering the Dao Cultivation by cultivating sword skills? Are there still people who would do that in this dharma-ending age?" The old man stopped moving as a gleam of light flashed deep in his murky eyes.

Gu Fan continued, "This person is a lunatic. He's been challenging many aces in less than ten days since he arrived in this world. His confidence has been soaring and he's already broken through five levels. He's now been granted the title of the Sword Saint. I heard that he has challenged the Sword God, the Unquestionable Sword!"

The old man finally had a change of expression. "The Unquestionable Sword?"

The Unquestionable Sword naturally fell amidst a pentuplet formed by the Eastern Superior, the Western Overlord, the Southern Killer, and the Northern Devil. The person was a Sword Cultivator with inscrutable ability. He was awarded the title of the Sword God. Even the Southern Killer had no confidence to beat him.

"Yes, the Unquestionable Sword. I heard that the person was upset that the Unquestionable Sword was awarded the title of the Sword God. He even announced that his master is the only person in the world

who is worthy of being called the Sword God. Therefore, he challenged the Unquestionable Sword,” Gu Fan said softly.

“What a rookie who’s so full of himself!” The old man could not stop himself from poohing. He proceeded to ask, “So, what did the Unquestionable Sword say?”

Gu Fan parted his lips slightly and replied, “The Sword God simply replied, ‘Let’s fight on Snow Mountain in three months!’”

“Interesting, a Sword Saint who started a challenge just because he doesn’t want the Sword God to get the title. Meanwhile, to maintain his pride, the Sword God would naturally take up the challenge. This old man is a little excited about this legendary fight.”

The old man chuckled softly. Then, he said while frowning as he seemed to have recalled something, “Oh yeah, where is your Junior Brother, Lin Fan?”

Gu Fan’s face turned pale. He knelt again and sank his head to the ground. He said while sobbing, “Master, Junior Brother is dead. Someone killed him. You were in closed-door cultivation earlier while I had difficulties in my cultivation, so I went through his death alone.”

The old man coughed twice and said expressionlessly, “Who killed him?” He was not upset that his disciple was dead. Instead, he was curious about who dared to kill him. After all, Lin Fan had been Yuan Bupo’s disciple. He guessed that even the few other disciples dared not do that, would they?

“Someone called Mr. Ye killed Junior Brother. This Mr. Ye is very mysterious. All I managed to gather is that he’s from Lin City. When I picked up Junior Brother’s body, I noticed that a powerful foreign strength crushed his neck. However, there was no fluctuation in energy at all.”

Gu Fan dared not hide anything at all, so he spilled everything he knew.

“The person killed your Junior Brother with pure brute strength? Could that person be an ace from a sect?” The old man frowned and subsequently shook his head. “Forget it. Get out of the mountains and retrieve Mr. Ye’s head to pray to your Junior Brother.”

It was just the death of a disciple. A person who was as insignificant as an ant was not worthy for him to go out of the mountains himself.

Gu Fan responded with a grunt immediately.

...

At the Little Swan Kindergarten, Ye Chen picked up Mengmeng who came out carrying a bag on her back. After Ye Chen gave her a peck on the cheek, someone called out to him from the back, “Mr. Ye, please wait!”

He turned around and saw Ou Lan run to him quickly in a white dress. She said while panting, “Mr. Ye, why are you hiding from me?”

“I’m not,” Ye Chen said brightly.

“Stop lying. Aunt Lan has been bringing Mengmeng to school for the past few days.” Ou Lan rolled her eyes at him, feeling annoyed. She secretly resented him.

‘Aren’t I a beauty at least? I attract countless aggressive eyes from men wherever I go. However, it doesn’t work with this guy!’ she complained in her heart.

Ye Chen smiled and said nothing. All of a sudden, Ou Lan paused and bowed to him. She said softly, “Mr. Ye, thank you. Thank you for saving my mom.”

“There’s no need for this, Ms. Ou. I saved Sister Shen to thank you for taking care of Mengmeng. Moreover, Sister Shen gave me a sum of commission later on,” Ye Chen said, not sure whether to laugh or to cry.

Sister Shen?

Ou Lan had annoyance written all over her face. ‘You bastard, are you messing with me? If you call my mom Sister Shen, wouldn’t I have to call you Uncle Ye? We’re only five years apart in age.’

She clenched her teeth in irritation. “Mr. Ye, can you save my dad...?”

Before this, she had lost count of how many times Ou Guoliang had begged her. He even knelt to his daughter with the goal of getting her to ask Ye Chen to treat him.

“Ms. Ou, I know what you’re trying to say,” Ye Chen interrupted her, “If he’s a man, he’d beg me himself. How is he a man if he’s getting a lady to win my sympathy? Moreover, I look down on trash like him who left his wife and daughter for benefits and lust!”

He picked Mengmeng up and turned around after saying that. They then left.

Mengmeng turned her head to look at Ou Lan. She could not stop blinking her watery eyes as she asked all of a sudden, “Daddy, do you like Ms. Ou?”

Chapter 48: His Daughter is Jealous

Looking at the crafty expression on Mengmeng’s face, Ye Chen laughed breathlessly. “Why would I like Ms. Ou? Stop that nonsense.”

“Then, does Ms. Ou like you, Daddy?” Mengmeng said while thinking to herself with her head tilted.

Ye Chen played with the two high braids on her head and answered, feeling a little annoyed, “No. Why is a kid like you asking about people liking each other?”

“Pfft, I’m not a kid.” She pouted, “Piyang from our class likes Wang Tiantian from the next class. He even wrote her a love letter.”

“Are you serious?” Ye Chen was dumbstruck.

Were kids nowadays were so mature? How were they already writing love letters to confess their love at four or five years of age?

Mengmeng nodded. “Another classmate took Piyang’s love letter and read it to the whole class.”

By then, she struggled out of Ye Chen's embrace. She said solemnly after placing her hands on her hips as though she was going to give a speech, "Piyang wrote this: 'Wang Tiantian, I like you. I hope that you can be my girlfriend and move in with me. If you do that, my Daddy and Mommy won't treat me like a kid. They won't beat me if I wet the bed. I will no longer have to go to school, and all I have to do is sleep all day. But I must tell you this beforehand. If you become my girlfriend, you can't take the half packet of Small Raccoon instant noodles that I hid under my bed...'"

Ye Chen was speechless. He had no idea how else he would describe what he was feeling other than surrendering. That little guy named Piyang should change his name to Show Cheng with the nickname Show'er.

Mengmeng buried her head into his embrace all of a sudden and called out to him weakly, "Daddy!"

"What's wrong?" Ye Chen tried to hug her as consolation.

She took a step back and lifted her head to look at Ye Chen with her watery eyes. "Daddy, don't leave me, alright?"

"What are you talking about, my dear daughter? Why would I leave you for nothing?" Ye Chen was puzzled at her sobbing that arose out of nowhere.

Mengmeng's tears were flowing like beads that had broken from a necklace whereby they fell uncontrollably. "If you get a new girlfriend and have babies with her, I'll become a poor kid with no Daddy and Mommy then. Moreover, Stepmom won't like me. Xiaohao's father from next door got a new girlfriend. Since then, Xiaohao's stepmom has been beating him every day. She doesn't even feed Xiaohao food..."

Ye Chen did not know whether to be mad or to laugh when he heard her reasoning. After a series of confusing conversations, he found that this little girl was jealous. She was worried that he would stop loving her if he got a new girlfriend.

Ye Chen stretched his hand out to wipe her tears. He said while smiling, "You silly girl, it's impossible that I'd leave you. I won't even look for a new girlfriend. I only love your Mommy in this world."

"Really?" she stopped crying immediately.

Ye Chen said seriously, "I lied. I'll get you a stepmom tomorrow and a brother for you the day after that. Your brother will bully you when he grows up."

"Daddy, you're naughty!" The little girl chuckled out loud and fell into Ye Chen's embrace. She could not stop playing with the stubs on his chin.

Ye Chen picked her up and they walked home together.

"Daddy, when will I see Mommy? I can't wait."

"Very soon!"

"Will those bad guys bully Mommy?"

"They wouldn't dare. If your Mommy is wronged for even a tiny bit, I will kill all of them!"

“Yes, kill all of the bad guys. I will help you, Daddy. How dare they bully my Mommy!” Mengmeng could not stop giggling along the way. She seemed to have forgotten why she cried earlier.

Just when both of them arrived home, they saw a black puppy lying in a pool of blood. It was twitching in the throes of pain, but the people passing by did not seem to notice it.

Mengmeng struggled out of Ye Chen’s embrace immediately and ran to the black puppy. She squatted down and looked upset. “Daddy, this puppy is such a poor thing.”

Ye Chen looked at it. The puppy was filthy and extremely skinny that it seemed to be left with only bones. It was probably a stray that was run over by a car.

Mengmeng stretched her arm and kept petting the puppy’s ears. She whined while blowing at it gently, “Daddy, is it dying? Can you save it?” She had tears in her eyes as she spoke. Her face seemed as if she was going to cry.

Ye Chen shook his head, feeling helpless. He placed his hand on the puppy and secretly transferred a portion of spiritual power into its body.

Mengmeng’s jaw dropped as she watched the wound on the puppy’s abdomen recovering at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye and it eventually healed. Her eyes lit up. “You’re so powerful, Daddy. The puppy is all alright now.”

Ye Chen forced a smile.

He would be the only person who would do such a dumb thing such as wasting one’s spiritual power on a dog. There was nothing he could do since it was his daughter who had begged him.

The black puppy was about to run after it stood up on its legs. Mengmeng held onto it and turned her head to beg her father, “Daddy, can we keep this little puppy?”

The puppy was struggling in her embrace even more after hearing that. However, since it was too small and Mengmeng was hugging it too tightly, its eyes rolled back in a desperate attempt to breathe.

Looking at his daughter’s pleading eyes, Ye Chen hesitated and nodded after confirming that it was a stray. “Alright then.”

“Daddy, you’re the best to me!” Mengmeng went over to give him a peck on his cheek instantly. She then said to the puppy in her embrace, “Little puppy, follow me home. I’ll take good care of you. Hmm, I’ll call you Cutie from now on.”

Cutie...

The puppy barked twice immediately. Nobody knew if it was barking from suffocation or if it understood what Mengmeng said.

The father and daughter took the puppy that they found on the street home. As soon as they got home, Mengmeng gave Cutie a shower in excitement.

Wu Lan and Ye Hai could only helplessly accept the extra member at home. They went to a pet store nearby to get some dog food. The family only went to bed after settling the puppy down late at night.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen sat with his legs crossed and his eyes shut in his room.

After some time went by, his ears moved all of a sudden. He looked at the living room as if he sensed something. At the same time, his Divine Consciousness penetrated the door and went into the living room.

Subsequently, fleeting surprise flickered on his face.

He saw a black puppy walking out of the kennel in the bathroom. No, it was walking on its hind legs.

That was right. It was walking only with its hind legs like a human. Both its front legs were in the air while both its hind legs stood firmly on the ground. It shook its butt while swinging its hands in a coquettish manner as it walked to the window. It wagged its tail high like a thief robbing a house in glee.

It would stop every few steps and listen to the sounds around with its perked up ears. Occasionally, its puppy eyes would glance at the room where Ye Chen was.

Soon, it arrived at the window. Its body then shrunk by a full fold, and it slipped out of the anti-theft window that was merely a finger wide.

Ye Chen revealed a strange smirk on his lips after witnessing everything that happened.

“How very interesting!”

Chapter 49: The Patriarch of Hell

On a mountain behind the Jinyang District, a black puppy dragged its tail as it stood at the top of the mountain. It howled softly at the moon above, revealing a humane expression.

“Hahaha! I, the Patriarch of Hell, have finally escaped!”

The Patriarch of Hell was a Tribulation Almighty in the cultivation world after all, and all the girls would shudder whenever they heard his name. In order to bring his 3,000 beautiful wives and concubines when he was elevating to becoming immortal by going through the tribulation, he cultivated the Three-thousand Imperial Women Dao.

On the day of the tribulation, he brought 3,000 people to show his harem to all of the Mighties in the cultivation world. He had a grand open meeting that was live-streamed with his 3,000 beautiful wives and concubines. However, the Nine-nine Heavenly Tribulation eventually came and the patriarch lacked power. He himself was almost killed after going through three heavenly tribulations.

The puppy howled again.

‘That motherf*cker! Forget that you failed the tribulations for me. At least, give me a chance to cultivate to become a Rogue Immortal. In the end, your three f*cking bolts of lightning almost killed me. I escaped as a gush of soul remnant, then I was then sucked into a space rip.’

‘My poor 3,000 beautiful wives and concubines! Never mind, I’ll even tolerate that.’

‘But could you at least give me a proper body for a spiritual transfer? I can’t believe you sent me to this horrible dimension that severely lacks in spiritual energy. I’ve been looking around this world by draining

my remaining spiritual energy, but I couldn't find any mortal with a spiritual root after looking around for three days. Just when I attached myself to a dog, a car ran over me...'

This patriarch felt wronged! The black puppy had tears all over its adorable face.

However, none of those were important. Most importantly, he could not believe that he, the Patriarch of Hell, was being named Cutie!

'Cutie, my a*s! Where is my pride? How am I supposed to pick up girls when I return to the cultivation world in the future if people find out about this?'

The patriarch might have snapped if he had not realized that Ye Chen was a cultivator when he was treating his wound.

"Although that brat's cultivation base is low, he's the very first cultivator that I've met in this horrible world. Fortunately, I'm smart enough to have run away, seizing the opportunity when they were sleeping. Otherwise, if that brat found out about my identity, it would be terrible if he turned me into dog stew!

"Hmph. Although I'm not righteous, I'm a grateful person. Since he saved my life, I'll forgive him for calling me Cutie."

The black puppy left by dragging its two hind legs as it thought about this point. However, it realized that there was someone behind it. As it turned around, it had no idea when that person got there.

It was Ye Chen.

Ye Chen looked at it and said with a wry expression. "Where are you going, Cutie?"

The black puppy's hair stood up on its ends immediately. It then wagged its tail immediately, trying to show how cute it was. 'F*ck, I shall lose my pride for this!'

"So, should I call you the Patriarch of Hell? Or should I call you Cutie?" A teasing smirk appeared at the corner of Ye Chen's lips. He had been following the puppy and heard everything loud and clear, including the howling.

It was unfortunate for the creature that Ye Chen could understand animal language.

The puppy took a few steps back in a whoosh as it was secretly shocked. 'Why does this brat understand what I said? On top of that, he found out about my identity!'

The puppy had a ferocious look in its eyes. It lifted both of its front legs and placed them on its waist as if it was standing akimbo like a human. It spoke the human language while tapping its foot, "I'll give it to you for understanding me, you insignificant cultivator. That's right, I'm the famous Patriarch of Hell, the Tribulation Almighty from the cultivation world. If you know what I mean, kneel to me right now. I might let you go if I'm in a good mood!"

It thought Ye Chen would definitely fall on the ground in fear when he heard the word 'Tribulation'. After all, the Tribulation Stage was the peak stage for powerhouses even in the cultivation world, whereby he was one step away from becoming an immortal.

However, Ye Chen had no expression on his face.

The Patriarch of Hell was irritated, so he added, "Did you hear me? I'm a Tribulation Almighty on the Tribulation Stage!"

"So?" Ye Chen replied expressionlessly.

"Do you know what the Tribulation Stage is? You're not even on the Foundation Building stage now. I can scare your soul out of your body with a fart alone," the Patriarch of Hell roared, enraged.

'You motherf*cker! Can't you conform and react at least?' he thought to himself.

Ye Chen said with a smile, "Why don't you fart and see what happens?"

Subsequently, the Patriarch of Hell shrieked and grew a few folds bigger. He was as strong as a calf, then he charged at Ye Chen at high speed. "F*ck, where did all my pride go?" he muttered to himself.

"The Tribulation Stage, was it?" Ye Chen snickered. He extended his arm and grabbed his neck directly. Then, he picked him up.

"Please spare my life, Sir. This patriarch...no, Cutie regrets what it did!" the Patriarch of Hell began begging, "Cutie is willing to yield, Cutie is willing to yield!"

'My pride is really worth nothing now,' he lamented.

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "I don't need you to yield. All I want is to eat dog meat. I'll kill you, remove your skin, open your stomach and simmer you in boiling water. After that, I'll slice you and toss the slices into a wok with a little bit of oil in it. I'll then toss some ginger, spring onions, minced garlic, and stir fry it all continuously. Slurp!"

The Patriarch of Hell gulped, feeling a little hungry after hearing what Ye Chen said. He licked his lips immediately and said, "Sir, my meat isn't tasty. There are many benefits to keeping me alive such as watching your house and getting me to guard the door. Also, your daughter has already taken me as her pet. She would be upset if you ate me."

Ye Chen nodded by instinct. That made sense. "Give me your soul blood then," he said calmly.

He hesitated for a moment and said, 'Err, please agree to two conditions of mine!"

"Hmm, I have a sudden urge to eat dog meat again..."

"No, I'll give it to you right away!" The Patriarch of Hell paused and spat something out. A red object that looked like an earthworm landed in Ye Chen's hand.

Ye Chen then nodded in satisfaction.

As if he was going to cry, he said, "Erm, I have a tiny request. Could you look for a better body for my spiritual transfer in the future?" He no longer wanted to be a dog. He did not want to be threatened to be eaten all the time!

Ye Chen nodded. "Sure!"

The Patriarch of Hell hesitated for a second and smiled lecherously while rubbing his paws. "Can you find me a lady? If you can't, bring me to a brothel in this terrible world. It's been too long since I last did it. It's been too torturous not to have a lady around."

Ye Chen peered at his privates which were covered with his body and tail. He could not help but ask, "You? Want a lady?"

The Patriarch of Hell felt like he had lost his pride, so he smirked in embarrassment. "I have my ways. Moreover, what's the meaning of cultivating to become an immortal if it isn't to pick up the hottest babe or the most beautiful fairy?"

Chapter 50: The Patriarch's Fetish

He was cultivating to become an immortal so that he could pick up girls?

Ye Chen's eyes went blank as he felt completely defeated by the Patriarch of Hell's reasoning. He asked calmly, "Are you really a Tribulation Stage cultivator?"

Whoever managed to cultivate to this level should be determined in cultivation and asceticism. It would be difficult to walk the path with a tiny bit of distraction. One might even become deranged because of that.

"You have no idea, Master. Because I stepped into cultivation, the pimp at the...brothel..." The Patriarch of Hell wagged its tail, feeling rather embarrassed. "I've seen everything at the brothel, so I figured out some methods and created the Three-thousand Imperial Women Dao. As soon as I cultivate together with women, my cultivation base will experience a boost."

The Patriarch of Hell was actually secretly pissed as he spoke. He said in his heart, 'You know the most embarrassing thing about me now. Just wait. Wait for me to recover my cultivation base. By then, I'll make you my servant.'

Balancing through sex? Ye Chen frowned slightly.

Balancing through sex was also called strengthening one's yang with yin, or strengthening one's yin with yang. It was an Evil Dao technique whereby one would take another person's cultivation base and blood to boost their own.

The Patriarch of Hell seemed to have figured what Ye Chen was thinking about, so he explained immediately, "Master, balancing through sex isn't what I'm doing. My method doesn't harm the ladies. Instead, it strengthens their bodies. That was also the reason why I took my Harem of Three Thousand Beauties along with me when I was elevating."

His harem of Three Thousand Beauties?

Ye Chen's face turned grim. He stopped asking, then he extended his arm and put it between the patriarch's brows.

The Patriarch of Hell panicked as he thought that Ye Chen was going to kill him and make him into stew. Just when he was about to struggle, Ye Chen's voice came into his head, "Stop fighting. Here are the memories of Earth."

The patriarch was secretly stunned. 'This brat hasn't even reached the Foundation Building stage, but he can already perform the Consciousness Transfer Method and the Divine Consciousness Voice Transmission. Damn. Why am I so unfortunate? I can't believe I met such a genius. When can I turn my life around and live my life to the fullest?'

Soon, many memories appeared in the patriarch's head. They were related to Earth, such as cars, TVs, airplanes, tanks, canons, the republic, dark-skinned people, fair people, and so on.

"Damn, there's a GPS function for the missile in your world. It's like a cultivator's magic flying sword treasure. And that atomic bomb, I suppose it's as powerful as a God Transformation Stage cultivator's single punch, isn't it?" the Patriarch of Hell exclaimed immediately.

"I've never tried them." Ye Chen shook his head.

The Patriarch of Hell said while chuckling, "Oh, Master, I learned from my memories that this country is at rivalry with this other country called Japan. How about I go to Japan when I've recovered my cultivation base to kill the men? Naturally, the ladies will then become part of my harem.

"Also, the brothels in your world are called nightclubs and saunas. There are so many grades to them...

"That's it. I must experience how is it like to do it with a young model. Using the internet jargon in this world, 'Lust and wealth will go to you if you win; suffer and work until you die if you lose.'"

The Patriarch of Hell blabbered all sorts of nonsense as he cackled in a lecherous manner as if he had found a new land.

"Enough!" Ye Chen frowned when he heard what he said. He interrupted, "The reason why I didn't kill you is because I'm going to put you to good use. From now on, you must protect my daughter 24 hours a day without leaving her side! If she loses a strand of hair, I'll remove your bones, eat your meat, retrieve your soul, and refine it!" At the same time, a terrifying killing intent exploded from his body.

"Yes, yes, yes. I'll definitely protect the little madam." The Patriarch of Hell shuddered and could not stop nodding vigorously.

'Damn. This brat has a low cultivation base, but how does he have a more powerful killing intent than I do? He's like a fiend. Could he be like me, whereby he's also from another cultivation dimension? Could he have undergone a spiritual transfer with this body, thus he has a wife and daughter that comes with it?'

Although he was thinking about that, the Patriarch of Hell dared not reveal any of that curiosity at all. He wagged his tail and said in devastation, "Master, I'm only on beginner stage Spirit Assembly right now, so I can only perform some small techniques like illusions. You must get me a babe to recover my cultivation base. Otherwise, people could kill me just by shooting at me once."

"Follow me!" Ye Chen rolled his eyes and brought it away from the mountain. He flagged a cab by the street and headed to the biggest nightclub in Lin City. They were stopped by the security guard as soon as they arrived at the entrance because Ye Chen had a dog with him.

Ye Chen gave Lin Tai a call, and he showed up quickly. As he led man and dog in, the patriarch surveyed the nightclub while wagging its tail.

“My Lord,” Lin Tai greeted respectfully after leading them into a private room.

“Get me a lady,” Ye Chen said unnaturally.

Lin Tai was taken aback. “Get you a lady?” He remembered that Ye Chen had a daughter...

Ye Chen realized that what he said was misleading, so he tilted his chin at the Patriarch of Hell that was squatting at his leg immediately and said, “Get him a lady.”

Stunned again, Lin Tai peered at the black puppy next to Ye Chen’s leg. He asked in an unsure manner, “Do you mean a lady or a bitch?”

The puppy began barking at him as soon as he spoke. ‘You motherf*cker, how dare you get me a bitch? You better believe that I’d bite you to death if I could.’

“Alright, go now. Also, don’t let anyone in without my order,” Ye Chen waved and said. He did not bother to explain, so Lin Tai could only stop asking. He went out while suppressing his curiosity.

The Patriarch of Hell spoke as soon as Lin Tai left, “Master, I forgot to tell you to get that servant of yours to get me a beautiful one...”

“Shut up. What I’m curious about is how are you going to do it when the lady is here?” Ye Chen resisted his urge to slap him to death.

He would be the only person who would bring a dog to a club. Oh well, he was unfortunate enough to meet this weirdo, the Patriarch of Hell.

The Patriarch of Hell smirked in a mysterious manner. “Don’t worry. I have my ways.”

Ye Chen shook his head and walked out of the room. He glanced at the room quietly while standing at the corridor across. Soon, an extraordinarily trashy lady knocked on the door and walked in.

The door was then closed.

Ye Chen wanted to use his Divine Consciousness to look inside instinctively, but he realized that a barrier surrounded the room now, preventing his Divine Consciousness from penetrating the walls.

Clearly, it was the Patriarch of Hell who had set it.

Still, the barrier was weak, so it could be easily broken. Nonetheless, Ye Chen decided not to do that after some hesitation, mainly because he was worried that he would witness something obscene. He began observing the nightclub after retrieving his Divine Consciousness.

The nightclub was huge with many people. Under the dim lights, each and every face seemed a little distorted, crazy and dissipated.

Ye Chen shook his head. Just when he was planning to head out to wait for the patriarch to be done, a silhouette caught his attention.