

## Genius 411

### Chapter 411: I Must Have Been Blind to Not Have Recognized You. Please Forgive Me, Mr. Ye!

Li Ying's pretty face changed slightly after hearing what Old Zhang said. She opened her mouth in an attempt to explain.

However, Yao Bingyue said coldly, "Oh? Who is that? I'd love to know who dares to humiliate my father."

No matter how calm she sounded, everyone sensed the chill in her tone. Old Zhang turned around innocently as he gestured at Ye Chen. "It was that little brother. I suppose you know him, Ms. Yao."

Many of them smirked and looked at Ye Chen. A smug look filled their eyes, including Li Zewei's.

'Didn't you say that you can refine medicinal pills? Didn't you say that the Spiritual Medicine Mountain's sect leader is your slave? Now, the Yao Huayuan of the Spiritual Medicine Mountain's daughter is here. The boss is here, so let's see what you've got to say for yourself!'

Captain Dong frowned but said nothing eventually. To him, what Ye Chen said earlier was just ridiculous, thus it was good to teach him a lesson.

Yao Bingyue lifted her eyes to follow the people's gaze. She was completely stunned.

If one looked closer, they would notice that her hand that was holding the walking stick was shaking. She seemed to be excited.

Old Zhang thought that Yao Bingyue was enraged upon seeing her reaction. He could not help but have a mocking smirk appear at the corner of his lips.

Yao Bingyue walked to Ye Chen with her walking stick. She was walking very quickly. To the people, she looked like she was going to teach Ye Chen a lesson.

However, in the next second, they saw her tossing her walking stick away when she arrived in front of him. She knelt before Ye Chen while shaking as she said respectfully, "Yao Bingyue greets you, Master!"

Everyone fell into silence immediately. All of their expressions froze, and they stood still as if they had turned into sculptures. However, the shock within them lingered.

What did they just witness?

Yao Bingyue, the daughter of Spiritual Medicine Mountain's master, the one and only medicine refinement holy land in China whom many cultivators admired, had just knelt to Ye Chen. On top of that, she had called him master!

Li Ying was dumbstruck.

Li Zewei, Captain Dong, and the rest had disbelief on their faces.

When Ye Chen saw their expressions, he held his head down and looked at Yao Bingyue. "It's chilly on the ground. Get up!"

He could feel that Yao Bingyue had changed a lot since experiencing what happened before. She was respectful of him now.

In reality, he was very secretive about killing the five experts on the world leaderboard in Hong Kong. However, the news had leaked, and the Spiritual Medicine Mountain was one of the sects that got the news. After all, the Spiritual Medicine Mountain had businesses all over the world, thus it was a piece of cake for them to learn about the news quickly.

The news stunned Yao Huayuan and Yao Bingyue.

“Thank you, Master!” Yao Bingyue thanked him as she shuddered.

Old Zhang could not believe what he was seeing. He could not help but ask, “My niece, w-what are you doing?”

‘Could the brat have been telling the truth? Is Yao Huayuan really his slave? How is that possible?!’

Yao Huayuan was not just the Spiritual Medicine Mountain master, but he was also a cultivator whose name had spread all over China. He was an Illuminating God powerhouse!

“Shut your mouth!” Yao Bingyue turned her head and glared at him.

Old Zhang’s face turned pale as he felt rather humiliated. “Niece, did this brat speak the t-truth?”

“Niece?” Yao Bingyue smirked. “Who is your niece? Old Zhang, don’t you think you can cling onto me just because they call you the grandmaster. In reality, you’re nothing to our Spiritual Medicine Mountain. Your family in Wannan is as weak as an ant to us!”

She looked at Ye Chen with respect and said while glancing at the people, “That’s right. Indeed, Mr. Ye is our Spiritual Medicine Mountain master. He has unparalleled medicine skills, as well as the ability to refine medicinal pills. Instead of making full use of such an expert, you guys brought me here. This is foolish!”

“What?”

The people were terrified and shocked to hear that. Li Ying covered her red lips with her hand while Old Zhang retreated a couple of steps back!

If they had scorned what Ye Chen said earlier, they had to believe it now given Yao Bingyue’s behavior and words!

Suddenly, a thought flashed through Old Zhang’s head. He inhaled sharply, appearing like he was worshipping Ye Chen like a god when he looked at him again because he suddenly recalled an expert taking the years of Yao Huayuan and his daughter’s life away earlier. He thought it was unfortunate that he had no fate of meeting the expert.

Never had he thought the expert would be standing right before him!

He walked over immediately and bowed at Ye Chen as he thought to his point. “I must’ve been blind not to have recognized you. Please forgive me, Mr. Ye!”

Ye Chen gave a short response. He then looked at the shocked Li Ying next to him. "My time is limited. Where's the Dragon King? Bring me to him!"

"Oh, oh. S-sure!" Li Ying snapped back to her senses, and she led the way in a panicked manner.

She was secretly shocked. She had a rough idea of who Ye Chen was as she knew that he ranked No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard. However, she had no idea that he possessed medicine skills. She had hired him because of Old Chen's recommendation. Given that nobody could treat the Dragon King's injury, she had taken Old Chen's suggestion as the last resort.

She felt hopeless in the beginning as Ye Chen did not show his medicine skills off at all. She never thought that Ye Chen would be the Spiritual Medicine Mountain master.

It seemed like the people out there had underestimated him!

She secretly inhaled sharply.

Ye Chen lifted his feet and followed her while Captain Dong and the rest stayed put. They were dumbstruck as they watched him left, feeling like a cold blanket had just been thrown on them.

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Over ten minutes later, Ye Chen followed Li Ying into a house. The house looked no different from a hostel, but Ye Chen noticed there were many unique materials mixed in the building through his Divine Consciousness. It became an extraordinarily tough defence building from the integration.

It was so tough that if a bomber dropped a bomb from the sky, it could not do anything to the house at all. It would be untouchable even if a few Martial Dao masters were to attack it together.

The Dragon Soul certainly lived up to its name!

Ye Chen secretly nodded. The security around the house was strict. It had sentries almost every five steps, and there were also all sorts of thermal imaging cameras.

Soon, he followed Li Ying into a room. The room was facing the south while being located in the north, and it was rather bright. However, there was the stench of cow dung and herbal fragrance coming out of it.

Meanwhile, there was an ice casket placed in the middle of the room. There was an old man lying in the ice casket. He had mediocre features, and he looked like a farmer. Meanwhile, his arms were placed on his chest. With his eyes closed, he looked peaceful.

Meanwhile, there was an old bull lying next to the ice casket.

As Ye Chen and the rest entered, the old bull that was initially low-spirited stood up. It slid its hooves across the ground, glaring at Ye Chen with hostility in its eyes.

"It's alright, Old Huang!" Li Ying comforted immediately, "Mr. Ye is here to save the Dragon King!"

She introduced after seeming to notice Ye Chen's doubt. "Mr. Ye, this bull is named Old Huang. It's been the Dragon King's pet since he was young. It's 30 years old now."

Ye Chen was surprised. Theoretically, a bull's lifespan was 12 to 18 years. On average, they lived until 15 under the premise that they suffered no diseases. However, the bull before him was already 30.

The almighty Dragon King of China had a pet bull!

That was interesting!

### **Chapter 412: The Dragon King Awakens and Breaks Through!**

Ye Chen said calmly as he looked at the bull that was looking at him with hostility, "I know you understand me. Now, move. I'm the only one who can save the Dragon King."

The bull stopped pawing its hooves as it watched Ye Chen calmly. It seemed to be thinking. Eventually, it even nodded lightly at Ye Chen and then retreated aside while shaking its tail.

It seemed it could really understand what he said. Especially when Ye Chen said that he was the only one who could save the Dragon King, it seemed to be really convinced.

Li Ying, who was standing aside, was secretly stunned because although the bull was an animal, the Dragon King had been keeping it since it was young. It was proud and eccentric. Apart from the Dragon King, it would ignore everyone else, including people from the Dragon Soul.

However, Ye Chen made it retreat by saying a single sentence.

Ye Chen walked to the ice casket in silence. He stretched his arm out and patted the cover. Using his controlled Divine Consciousness, he checked through the Dragon King's body thoroughly after opening the casket cover.

As that happened, Li Ying held her breath in silence. She was worried that she would interfere with his process. However, she was secretly nervous as she was scared that he would declare that it was hopeless to treat the Dragon King.

After a while, she finally could no longer hold back after realizing that Ye Chen said nothing. "How is he, Mr. Ye? Can you save him?"

"It's rather tedious!" Ye Chen frowned slightly. "The injury is too severe. He must've been in a serious battle with someone earlier. He's merely hanging on a thread to still be alive now."

Li Ying's heart sank. What Ye Chen said next made her feel over the moon though.

"But he can be treated!"

Just when she was going to speak again, Ye Chen said, "Prepare an isolated room for me."

"Sure, I'll arrange it right away!" She nodded and walked out immediately. Soon, she got Ye Chen an isolated room. Ye Chen walked in after asking not to be interrupted. He set up formation and began refining the medicinal pills.

The Dragon King had mainly injured his heart meridian. It was no wonder that Old Zhang from Wannan could do nothing about it. Even if he managed to treat the Dragon King, the Dragon King would be a cripple.

However, to Ye Chen, it could be solved by a Resurrection Pill and a Body Strengthening Pill. It was as simple as that.

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Meanwhile, Li Ying had been guarding by the door. She was pacing, and she would look into the room occasionally. Worry was apparent on her face.

At that moment, Captain Dong, Old Zhang, and the rest walked over quietly. They asked in a concerned manner after looking at the door that was shut, "How is it?"

"It's been half an hour since Mr. Ye went in. He's still in there." Li Ying looked troubled. If she failed to maintain her composure though, she would have rushed into the room earlier.

"Could it be...?" Captain Dong was hesitating to speak. In reality, he wanted to ask if Ye Chen could not do it.

At that moment, the shut door was opened as a creak was heard. Ye Chen walked out of the room together with the fragrance of medicine.

Li Ying said instantly, "How was it, Mr. Ye?"

Whoosh!

All of them had their eyes on him.

Two fresh medicinal pills appeared in Ye Chen's hand as the medicinal fragrance filled the air. He said while smiling lightly, "Mission accomplished!"

"Ahh!"

Li Ying screamed in joy. Meanwhile, the rest had shock on their faces as they looked at the two medicinal pills. Never had they thought that Ye Chen would have really managed to refine the medicinal pills. They yielded to him now.

Ye Chen said nothing more and walked directly to the ice casket. He fed the Dragon King the Resurrection Pill first. After it was digested completely, he then gave him the Body Strengthening Pill.

The Dragon King's injury was recovering at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. Soon, his body hovered out of the ice casket and floated into the sky. At the same time, stunning majesty exploded out of his body.

The majesty made Li Ying and the rest lie low on the ground as they failed to control themselves. They felt as if there was a hill pressing onto them. It was hard for them to breathe, and they were horrified.

"He's going to break through. Retreat, all of you!" Ye Chen stretched his arm to wave the majesty away though he was not surprised at all.

'Is the Dragon King breaking through?'

Li Ying and the rest were over the moon to hear that. They got up, clasped their fists at Ye Chen, and left.

Bang!

As soon as they left, the Dragon King in the air released a long shriek, and the ground shook. If one were to look closely, they would notice that the air in the house was faintly distorted.

A compelling energy exuded with him as the epicenter. The shriek continued as if a real dragon was growling to tear heaven and earth apart.

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“It’s the boss’s voice!”

Li Ying and the rest, who were guarding outside, staggered in shock when they heard the shriek. They looked horrified.

The impact went on, spreading all over the Dragon Soul’s base. Eventually, it covered 16 meters around the Taihang Mountains.

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Nevertheless, Ye Chen stood still like a pillar under such power. However, surprise flashed through his eyes.

‘So, is this the legendary venerable stage?’

He could sense that the energy that was currently being exuded from the Dragon King’s body was compelling. It had a significant difference from a Martial Dao master’s energy. In fact, he might have comprehended some Rule Bending Power.

A martial venerable was powerful indeed!

Ye Chen nodded lightly as he thought to himself. He could not help but begin wondering whether what they called “breaking the void with martial arts and cultivating into an immortal” really existed throughout China’s 5,000 years of history.

At that moment, the Dragon King, who was in the air, recalled his energy and descended slowly. He clasped his fists at Ye Chen and said in his deep voice, “Thank you!”

Not only did Ye Chen save his life, but he had made him into a real martial venerable.

“You don’t have to thank me!” Ye Chen shook his head lightly. “I don’t like owing favors. Since you were hurt because of me, it makes sense for me to treat you. Regarding your breakthrough, it’s all on you. Just like the saying ‘There’s no breakthrough if you remain stagnant!’”

“I was being too emotional!” The Dragon King laughed out loud. Just when he was going to speak again, the bull next to him kicked him. It seemed to be mad and emotional. Eventually, it merely pushed him lightly with its hoof.

“Haha! Old Huang, I’m a patient now. You must be careful. Otherwise, who will fish for you?” The Dragon King caressed the bull’s ears as love filled his eyes.

He still remembered this old bull carrying him across 1,600 kilometers after the battle at Heaven Lake. That was how the people at the Dragon Soul had discovered that he was hurt.

Poot!

However, the bull farted in response to him. It glared at him in disdain. There was pride and joy on its face as it seemed to think what it did was funny.

At the same time, Li Ying and the rest rushed in. They shed tears of joy upon seeing that the Dragon King was well and healthy.

Nobody could understand the meaning of the Dragon Soul better than they did!

The Dragon Soul was interesting because of the Dragon King!

“Why are you guys crying? Aren’t I alive?” The Dragon King waved frustratedly and said, “It’s been days since I’ve been lying down. My bones are so hard. Bring me my plow. I must let my tendons and bones work a little bit.”

### **Chapter 413: They Call Me Tyrant Niu!**

Ye Chen and the Dragon Soul members stood next to a paddy field outside the base. It was a space that was reclaimed exclusively for the field that was approximately two acres large. According to Li Ying, the sect had reclaimed it for themselves with the main objective of being self-sufficient.

There was not only paddy fields, but orchards, vegetable farms, and even livestock. Apart from performing their daily tasks, they would work in the field and cultivate. Those were the rules the Dragon King set.

At that moment, the paddy fields before them were filled with water. Both man and bull were busy in the field. Soon, they had plowed half of the two-acre field.

They were none other than the Dragon King and the bull.

Ye Chen watched them while feeling rather surprised. He then turned his head and asked Li Ying next to him, “So, your Dragon King has such a hobby?”

The almighty Dragon Soul’s king was behaving like a farmer, working in the fields. People might not have believed it if the news spread.

Li Ying smiled, not daring to say much.

In reality, Ye Chen was not the only one who thought so. So did the others. Take away his identity as the Dragon King, and the man in the field was really like an ordinary farmer.

Another half an hour passed, and the two-acre field was plowed. The Dragon King led the bull under a big tree and sat up with his bare feet. He took out his pipe and began smoking, seeming satisfied and relaxed.

Li Ying got everyone else to leave while she went to the canteen to get the people to cook. She even cut some grass for the bull. At that moment, two men and the bull were the only ones left.

“Do you want a puff?” The Dragon King squatted on the ground and handed the pipe to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

The Dragon King did not mind that. He lifted his eyes to take a good look at the paddy field after taking a long puff. He said, “Amazing! This feels so good! Do you think I’m weird?”

He mumbled to himself for a bit and proceeded without waiting for Ye Chen to respond while looking at the blue sky and the water, “Don’t you think plowing a field is the greatest and most satisfying thing to do in the world? A human’s purpose of being born is to live. Besides that, we have to live a good life. Meanwhile, fields and lands are the grace that God has given us.”

He continued smoking the pipe. “To me, working in the fields and growing crops conclude China’s timespan of up to 10,000 years of human civilization. Humans are born on land, and they return to the land after death. They became soil, nourishing the next generation!

“However, there are people who are born on land and change when they possess the ability to reach the sky and their successes. They belittle the lands and lives. They think that they no longer need the lands, and think they can control nature, as well as the world.”

“Dragon King, what are you trying to say?” Ye Chen asked.

The Dragon King lifted his head slowly to look at him. The wrinkles on his face were like dry tree bark. “Don’t call me Dragon King. Call me Niu Qingshan. They call me Tyrant Niu, but I don’t like that nickname. That came about because I was born at the end of the Qing dynasty. I was a farmer’s son, and my parents were tenants of a landlord in the northwestern region.

“My future was supposed to inherit poverty, foolishness, and a life living in the doldrums. I was supposed to feed the bulls for my master, plow the fields and grow crops. I’d have married a lady who’d have been as poor as I was to pass my inheritance, and my son would’ve continued the cycle. However, everything changed.”

Perhaps he smoked a little too fast, so he only spoke after coughing hard for a few times, “The Qing Dynasty was coming to an end. A man named Sun Yat-sen directed the uprising and overthrew the Qing Dynasty. As soon as that was done, he passed the baton to Yuan Shikai who messed up the society that had once been saved!

“War began. I remember only being 16. Our lives became even harder, whereby my family sent me to an auto repair shop in the city to be an apprentice.

“My boss was very strict, and he’d always yell at me. However, I knew that he was actually kind inside. The reason being there wouldn’t be any rice in the pot every time I returned from work. My boss would call out to me and scold me before giving me a bowl of rice, and there would be two pieces of braised pork on it.”

Ye Chen said nothing as he just listened quietly.

“Just when I completed a month at the auto repair shop, a bunch of people came in and shot my boss to death!” Niu Qingshan puffed a smoke ring. “The boss’s daughter had attempted to secure them. They killed the others too. I was feeding the red pony that the boss had bought for his daughter in the



backyard. The pony went berserk when the gunshots rang out. It pounded the ground, and I fell into my boss's cellar. That was how my life was spared.

"I hid in the cellar for three days and three nights. I ate sweet potatoes that had sprouted with mold when I was hungry and drank underground water when I was thirsty. I only snuck out when I was sure it was safe. There were dead bodies everywhere. The boss was dead, and so was his daughter. Those apprentices that had bullied me were also dead!

"I'll never forget my boss's eyes being wide open even after death for the rest of my life. Neither will I forget the scene of the rest lying in a pool of blood. I ran out of the city like a lunatic. I no longer wanted a fortune to make money to get married. All I wanted was to go home.

"I fell severely sick as soon as I left the city. I thought I'd definitely die back then. When I woke up, I realized I was lying in an old Taoist priest's embrace. Meanwhile, there were three kids who were younger than me before the priest. They looked at me with a numb and expressionless look on their faces."

Niu Qingshan looked like he was reminiscing as he spoke to this point. His eyes were wet. "The old Taoist priest became my master later on while the three kids were my junior brothers. I'll never forget the first thing my master asked when I woke up. He said, 'You must be hungry, kid!'.

"I nodded and said I wanted meat. Master laughed and got someone to buy us pork buns with his own money. The fear in me faded significantly when Master appeared. I saw the auto repair shop's boss's shadow in his smile and kindness.

"That night, Master took us to a warlord's house for a meal. The warlord was called Commander Ma, and he looked ferocious. He called my master Master Qin. It was a sumptuous banquet. My junior brothers and I did not dare to look at him or to even eat."

Niu Qingshan flicked the tobacco bag on his shoes and took a puff. He proceeded to speak, "At the banquet, I saw the man who killed the boss of the auto repair shop. He was Commander Ma's adjutant. I even saw the boss's daughter, Sister Hong. I called her on the spot, but she insisted that she did not know me. I panicked, so I told them everything that happened at the auto repair shop. I even said that the adjutant was the murderer. Sister Hong cried, saying that she was not Sister Hong and that she did not know me.

"Master shoved me a chicken drumstick and asked me to keep quiet. After the meal, he took us out of the residence. Over 30 people pointed guns at us when we were on our way home. They were Commander Ma's people, and they wanted to kill us so that the secret would die with us.

"Master asked me, 'Are you scared, kid?'. I said I was. I was very scared! He smiled in a loving manner and said, 'There's no need to be scared, kid. You will no longer be scared after I've killed all of them'. Master attacked as soon as he said that. He grabbed a handful of sand and killed the over 30 people with just the sand!"

Ye Chen squinted a little as he listened to this point.

The Dragon King's master must be at least a Martial Dao master to possess such an ability!

**Chapter 414: The Four Powerhouses 50 Years Ago!**

eventually”It was the first time I saw my master fought!” Niu Qingshan smiled. “My junior brothers too were shocked by how powerful our master was. We thought he was a god. On that night when we returned, my Fourth Junior Brother, who was merely eight, knelt before my master. He wanted to make him his master.

“My master asked why, and I remember what my junior brother said until now. He said, ‘I want to kill them! I want to kill the b\*stards. I want them to fear me’. I still remember how my Fourth Junior Brother looked when he said that as if it had just happened yesterday. I only found out later on that his parents were killed.

“Fourth Junior Brother was more matured than us. Compared to him, we seemed very much like fools. We were shocked by what he said, but we admired his courage. However, Master refused to take him in. He said that Fourth Junior Brother’s killing intent was too strong. He would go down the wrong path sooner or later. Instead, Master took us in. As I was the oldest, I became the eldest senior brother.

“However, Fourth Junior Brother was determined. He knelt at the door, and he said he’d kneel until the day he died if Master did not take him as a disciple. Sadly, Master asked us to ignore him. After that night, we heard that Commander Ma’s residence was destroyed. Even Commander Ma himself was killed!

“Everyone thought that Commander Ma had gotten the karma he deserved for the evil things that he had done. Only Fourth Junior Brother and I knew that Master killed Commander Ma because we didn’t see Master that night.”

Ye Chen asked, “Is your master still around?”

He agreed with the Dragon King’s master’s way of handling things. However, if it were him, he would not have taken revenge at night. Instead, he would have destroyed the residence directly as soon as he was attacked by Commander Ma’s men.

This man had been a Martial Dao master over 100 years ago. If he was still alive, he would possess a petrifying ability.

“He’s no longer around!” Niu Qingshan shook his head lightly.

Ye Chen secretly lamented to himself. He thought it was the same for ancient martial artists too. No matter how powerful one was, they would still be human. There was no way to escape death.

Niu Qingshan continued, “Fourth Junior Brother knelt at Master’s door for seven days and seven nights. His sincerity eventually moved Master. That night, the four of us knelt before our master at a tea ceremony. We were made his disciples according to our age. Master only said one thing to us: ‘How do we make tens of millions of houses to give refuge to the people in need?!’

“Master wanted us to have a pure and righteous heart, and to never use our power to bully the weak. I went back to my hometown later on and found out that my parents had died of sickness. After praying to them, Master took us into the mountain to hide from the war.

“Back then, Fourth Junior Brother asked why didn’t Master kill all of the bad guys since he had such a powerful ability. Master asked while smiling, ‘Do you chop off an epileptic person’s limbs to stop him from twitching?’”

Ye Chen got the underlying meaning faintly.

“The four of us stayed in the mountain with our master for 15 years. Later on, we traveled with him for ten years,” Niu Qingshan said, “Throughout the ten years, we killed the bandits that we saw along the way. Although Fourth Junior Brother was the youngest, he has the most talented among us. He broke through to peak-stage Illuminating Pulse within a short few years. Later on, he broke through to Martial Dao master before all of us did.

“On Master’s 98th birthday, we made him a bowl of longevity noodles for dinner. We even bought him a bottle of wine. However, Master told us that he was dying. He wanted to fulfill a dream of his after finishing that bowl of noodles.

“I sensed something off about Master’s tone immediately. I asked by instinct, ‘Is it possible for you to die, Master?’. He said while smiling that everyone in the world would have to die. He’d die without regrets if he could fulfill his dream before he passed on!

“All of us cried as we knelt and refused to let him go. However, Master left in determination after finishing the bowl of longevity noodles, including the soup. He laughed three times before he left.”

Niu Qingshan’s hand that was holding the pipe shook a little as he spoke to this point. “Since then, we couldn’t find him. We weren’t even sure if he was still alive. We waited for him for a year, five years, then ten years. Eventually, we confirmed that he was dead. We erected a cenotaph for him!”

“Did your master go to Shang Santian?” Ye Chen asked.

Niu Qingshan took a good look at Ye Chen, not expecting him to guess it right. He nodded. “That’s right. Many people came out of Shang Santian during troubled times. These people are arrogant, and they care nothing about others’ lives. My master said that Shang Santian is the root of evil. Therefore, he wanted to eradicate the evil.”

“And your master was killed there!” Ye Chen sighed softly.

“We didn’t know about Shang Santian’s existence back then!” Niu Qingshan said with his deep voice, “Fourth Junior Brother suggested that we go separate ways when we failed to wait for Master’s return. Given that Second Junior Brother and Third Junior Brother were eager to go out into the world, I couldn’t stop them. Eventually, the four of us went our separate ways.

“Ten years later, four powerhouses who shook the world appeared: Tyrant Niu, Lei Feihu, Dai Tinglou, and Guan Shanyue. Guan Shanyue was the most popular after he defeated a few men at Mount Hua. He was named as a martial arts legend!”

“I suppose the other three are your junior brothers.” Ye Chen slowly understood where he was heading, so he smiled lightly.

“That’s right!” Niu Qingshan nodded lightly and said, “Lei Feihu is my Second Junior Brother, Dai Tinglou is my Third Junior Brother while Guan Shanyue is my Fourth Junior Brother. The gap between the four of us grew as we have different ways of thinking. Eventually, we became enemies. I, Tyrant Niu, founded the Dragon Soul. Lei Feihu resides in Hong Kong while Dai Tinglou resides in Shanghai.”

“Meanwhile, your Fourth Junior Brother founded the Heavenly Palace. He’s the Palace Master!” Ye Chen revealed the truth before Niu Qingshan was done speaking. However, he was secretly shocked.

He had just killed Lei Feihu’s son, and now he found out that Lei Feihu was the Dragon King’s junior brother. Would that mean that he had offended his junior brothers at the same time?

“You figured that out too?” Niu Qingshan was surprised.

“It’s actually easy to understand that!” Ye Chen chuckled lightly. “Judging by your ability, there are only a handful of people who can compare to you in this world. I’m sure your three junior brothers are among them. Moreover, you said it yourself that the four of you aren’t close. The only person who can harm you should be the martial arts legend of the past, Guan Shanyue. Then, he must be the Heavenly Palace’s Palace Master!”

“You’re something!” Niu Qingshan shook his head lightly. “That’s right. My Fourth Junior Brother Guan Shanyue is the Heavenly Palace’s Palace Master. We share the same status in China. However, he has a more powerful ability than I do and is more talented than the three of us. Before that, he was the first to break through to becoming a Martial Dao master. And he was the first to break through to venerable stage.

“Therefore, my Dragon Soul has been suppressed by the Heavenly Palace throughout the years. I chose to retreat, but I never thought that you, Mad Southern Ye, would trigger a battle between my Fourth Junior Brother and me.”

He forced a smile. “I was only a half-step martial venerable during the battle on the Heaven Lake. After fighting him, although he was terribly injured, I was almost killed!”

Theoretically, a half-step martial venerable and a martial venerable had a great gap between them. It was rare for both to survive a battle. However, although Tyrant Niu was old, he was fearless of death. Nobody could put out his fire.

Meanwhile, Guan Shanyue had been winning throughout the years. He refused to be hurt, and he seemed rather distracted during the battle. That was how Niu Qingshan had caught his flaw.

He could not help but look at Ye Chen as he spoke to this point. “In reality, I’ve been watching you since the very beginning, including the times when you killed Yuan Bupo, Northern Devil Jiang, and the rest. I thought you would become my Fourth Junior Brother who would kill for fun, and I wanted to kill you.”

“Why didn’t you do it?” Ye Chen said wryly.

“Well, you stopped the American navy and Commodore Barton, into our sea territory on your own. You even yelled out, ‘Those who offend my country will be killed even if you’re far away!’ after killing him. I gave up the plan of killing you since then!” Niu Qingshan said, “At that time, I didn’t think you’d become another Fourth Junior Brother. That’s why I didn’t kill you. The truth has proven that I was right about you. Although you’re overbearing, you have your bottom line and principles!”

He shook his head. “However, you shouldn’t have killed the people from Shang Santian. Not only have you offended my junior brother, but you’ve also offended Shang Santian, especially my Fourth Junior Brother, Guan Shanyue!”

## Chapter 415: The Unknown Place!

“Is Guan Shanyue that powerful?” Ye Chen could not help but ask after noticing that Niu Qingshan was fearful of Shang Santian and Guan Shanyue.

“Not just powerful. It’s no exaggeration to describe him as terrifying!” As Niu Qingshan shook his head lightly, the wrinkles on his old face squeezed together. He looked serious now. “It was the peak of Martial Dao in China 50 years ago. There were many martial venerables in the world. Meanwhile, my Fourth Junior Brother was a legend back then. Most importantly, I suspect that he’s been to Kunlun.”

“Kunlun?” Ye Chen frowned.

“Shang Santian’s entrance is in Kunlun!” Niu Qingshan coughed hard a few times and continued, “However, nobody knows exactly where the entrance is. Back then, Fourth Junior Brother was close to the people from Shang Santian. He even disappeared for three months. Therefore, I suspect that he went into Shang Santian and comprehended something.”

“So, that’s the reason why the Heavenly Palace was trying to stop me from killing the people from Shang Santian?” Ye Chen came to a realization as he began thinking to himself.

Guan Shanyue must have some relationship or business with Shang Santian. That was the reason why he had sent people from the Heavenly Palace to stop him.

“That’s right!” Niu Qingshan nodded lightly. “Don’t judge him by my severe injury from fighting him. That only happened because we had the same master besides knowing each other for half of our lives. That’s how well we know each other.”

“Don’t worry about it!” Ye Chen chuckled softly, appearing at ease. “I won’t offend people who haven’t offend me. If he really attacks me, I’d really like to know exactly how powerful is the man who was a martial art legend 50 years ago.”

“You sure are confident!” Niu Qingshan looked at Ye Chen with a burning desire in his eyes. He could roughly guess Ye Chen’s ability. The man had killed quite some half-step martial venerables. However, it was hard to predict the outcome if he was to fight a real martial venerable.

Ye Chen interrupted him and asked, “Let’s not talk about that for now. Do you know where’s the 10,000 Sword Pavilion?”

According to Lin Tai, Wushuang had been taken away by an old beggar after he crushed his sword. The man had asked Ye Chen to go to the 10,000 Sword Pavilion to look for Wushuang. However, he had never heard of the 10,000 Sword Pavilion before.

“The 10,000 Sword Pavilion?” Niu Qingshan was slightly stunned. He said while shaking his head after thinking to himself for a little bit, “I’ve never heard of it. However, I’m sure that there’s no such place in entire China or even the whole of Southeast Asia.”

He was the Dragon Soul’s king who had lived for up to a hundred years. One could say that he knew everything about the world. However, even he did not know about such a place.

Ye Chen frowned slightly.

Niu Qingshan seemed to have recalled something after noticing that Ye Chen was silent. He added, "If there's really such a place, I suppose it's in..."

"Shang Santian!" Ye Chen said.

"That's right!" Niu Qingshan looked at Ye Chen, feeling impressed. "In entire China and even the world, there are only a few unknown places that existed although I don't know about them, including Shang Santian and the Egyptian pyramids!"

Although the Dragon Soul was powerful, they could not go to those places.

Ye Chen secretly sighed. It seemed like Wushuang had really been taken to Shang Santian. In that case, he must visit Shang Santian. Whether Wushuang was dead or alive, he must bring him back.

Niu Qingshan said after seeming to realize what he was thinking about, "It's very difficult for you to get into Shang Santian. This unknown place has existed for up to 1,000 years. Nobody has been able to find it throughout the 1,000 years. Even Qin Shi Huang failed to find it with the power he had back then."

"Why was that?" Ye Chen said.

"After Qin Shi Huang conquered the six countries and unified China, he was after the elixir of life. He sent many people to look for the elixir. A portion of them went abroad to look for the immortal mountain while a portion of them went to Kunlun."

Niu Qingshan put away the tobacco bag and said while shaking his head, "Kunlun is the ancestor of 10,000 mountains, the ancestor of the dragon vein. The dragon vein is divided into eight. Five flow through China and three are abroad. Legend has it that the Kunlun Mountains is also the Queen Mother of the West's palace. Therefore, Qin Shi Huang wanted to look for the Queen Mother of the West. However, everyone who goes to Kunlun disappears mysteriously."

"Did the people Shang Santian capture them?"

"I don't know about that!" Niu Qingshan shook his head and said, "Throughout the 36 years Qin Shi Huang was in reign, he only began obsessing with being immortal in 225 BC. He died in 210 BC. Throughout those 15 years, he sent over 10,000 people to Kunlun. All of them disappeared. Some said that they were eaten by monsters while some said they were killed by the Kunlun locals."

He paused as he spoke to this point and proceeded, "However, from what I know, I speculate that these people died at the Kunlun border. They didn't find the Queen Mother of the West's palace until they were dead because there are just too many strange things happening at the Kunlun Mountains."

"Strange things?" Ye Chen frowned.

"That's right!" Niu Qingshan nodded. "Someone saw the monkeys at the Kunlun Mountains walk like humans besides eating vegetables, and chanting and reciting the Diamond Sutra. Some said that on certain nights, darkness would invade the Kunlun Mountains. Living humans would be left with skeletons from the darkness, and there would be white fog on the Kunlun Mountains. As people walked out of the fog, they'd find that they arrived 3,200 kilometers away on land..."

A gleam flashed through Ye Chen's eyes upon hearing that.

If what Niu Qingshan said was the truth, then the Kunlun Mountains were really strange. However, he was not exactly surprised about that. After all, compared to the cultivation world, the Kunlun Mountains were insignificant.

He was getting more and more determined to explore Kunlun now.

Just when Niu Qingshan was going to speak further, Li Ying walked over from far away. She said while smiling, "Boss, Mr. Ye, it's time for lunch!"

"That's all I'm going to tell you. It's better that you talk to me before you visit the place. Please don't do as you wish. The world isn't as simple as you think!" Niu Qingshan took a good look at Ye Chen and left after rolling up the bottom of his pants.

Ye Chen caught up with him and they had lunch at the Dragon Soul's base. He only left in the afternoon.

...

At the same time at sea, a young man with long hair sat 1,000 meters under the sea with his legs crossed. If one were to look closer, they would notice that there was no seawater around him. The seawater seemed to have let out a five meters space for him, creating a vacuum.

Meanwhile, the young man was at ease in the vacuum in such immense water pressure. His eyes were shut, and there was a white gleam shining on his body. White energy was being exuded on top of his head.

The seawater would freeze as soon as the white energy touched it. Even when a killer whale attempted to eat him, its gigantic body turned into an ice sculpture in the next second.

At that moment, the young man suddenly opened his eyes. He took out something that was similar to a mobile phone. A smirk appeared on his cold face when he looked at the video on it for a couple of seconds.

"My dear senior brother, you sure are tough. You survived the battle, and that brat healed you. You've even become a martial venerable now. But do you think you can stop me? Aren't you trapping yourself by trying to stop me? Do you really think that I, Guan Shanyue, can do nothing about that brat?"

#### **Chapter 416: Lei Feihu's Rage!**

At the Lei residence in Hong Kong, an ice casket was placed in the living room. The man in the casket was dressed in a neat shroud, but his eyes were wide open.

There were countless people standing around the casket while a dead silence filled the atmosphere!

"Can'er!"

Lei Feihu, who was dressed in a black robe, stood before the casket and looked at the man in it. He could not stop shaking. "Don't worry. As your father, I will definitely avenge you. I'm not a man if I don't kill Mad Southern Ye in this life!"

He stretched his arm into the casket as he spoke and closed the eyes of the man in it, so the glaring eyes were shut.

A muscular man, who was standing by the side, was shocked to see that. Before this, they had used countless ways but failed to close Lei Can's eyes. His eyes would open again as soon as they shut them.

The young master had died an unjust death!

He was secretly shocked. Then, he said to Lei Feihu who was across him, "Master, let us do it. All of us will go. We'll definitely tear Ye Chen into a million pieces!"

As soon as he was done speaking, 13 muscular hunks leaped from behind him. Each and every one of them released a horrifying aura. The pupils of an old man in Taoist robes who stood aside shrunk lightly because he realized that the 13 of them had a cultivation base of Master Dao masters. Besides that, they were senior masters many years ago. Any of them would have an ability that could be ranked among the top three on the Heaven Leaderboard!

The 13 of them were named the Heroic Ones. Lei Feihu had adopted them since they were young, hence they were his step-sons. They were named Lei 1 to Lei 13. Their terrifying abilities aside, they were experts in formations.

"No!" Lei Feihu shook his head and said, "You guys aren't his match. This time, I'll go with Brother Shen so that we won't risk anything. I'll dig out Mad Southern Ye's heart to pray to Can'er!"

"That's right!" Dressed in a Taoist robe with white hair, Shen Tiannan said in his deep voice, "Mad Southern Ye ranks No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard and he's No. 1 in China. His power is beyond your imagination. Moreover, I heard that he has killed half-step martial venerables on his own. I'm afraid his ability is no weaker than both of ours. However, he'll die!"

A ferocious gleam flashed through his eyes as he spoke to this point while pain filled his face. "This man killed my son Xingye first, and then Lei Can. He also interrupted my breakthrough. I, Shen Tiannan, will tear him into pieces even if I'll have to perform the forbidden method!"

The people could not help but have goosebumps after hearing the ruthlessness of his words.

Shen Tiannan, the Hong Kong Southern Sect leader and the leader of the spell world, looked decades older now. They had no idea that Shen Tiannan had been interrupted by Shen Xingye's death when he was breaking through to the legendary Origin Energy. He then wasted years of his life by performing a session of fortune-telling to no avail.

He lifted his eyes to look at Lei Feihu. "As the Tiger of China from 50 years ago, you should reveal yourself. We can fight martial venerables together, let alone Mad Southern Ye!"

"That's what I've been thinking about!" Lei Feifu's face was cold.

50 years!

It had been 50 years since he last fought. Now that he was going to work together with Shen Tiannan, even the Fourth Junior Brother of his would have to step back!

"Who is it?!" a scream came from the outside at that moment.



A shadow stood 1,000 meters away, appearing before Lei Feihu and the rest in the next second. Everyone was horrified, especially the Heroic Ones. One must know that although they were Martial Dao masters, they failed to sense how that person did that.

Just when they were going to attack that person, they heard Lei Feihu yell, "Retreat, all of you!"

With that, everyone although they were in doubt.

After everyone left, the young man in black said to Lei Feihu with his arms behind his back and a mysterious expression on his face, "It's been a while, Second Senior Brother!"

"Hmph, why are you here?!" Lei Feihu scoffed, seeming to be disinterested in his presence.

Second Senior Brother?

Gravity filled Shen Tiannan's eyes when he looked at the young man in black. "I bet you're the Heavenly Palace's Palace Master, Guan Shanyue!"

"I can't believe that you are still hot-headed after so many years have passed, Second Senior Brother!" Guan Shanyue smiled lightly despite facing Lei Feihu's coldness. He looked at Lei Can in the casket and said in surprise, "I should've visited when my nephew, Can'er, was born, but I was busy with work. I can't believe that we're in a different world now. How unfortunate!"

"Just tell me why you're here!" Lei Feihu's expression was extremely grim. He knew his junior brother very well. He had a ridiculous talent and possessed the most powerful ability among the four of them. However, he craved too much power. He was selfish!

Especially after their master's death, he became worse. Eventually, the four of them separated ways, and they did not talk for decades.

"I'll be straightforward then!" Guan Shanyue did not mind that. He said while smiling, "I know that you guys are going to fight Mad Southern Ye. Please allow me to be direct, but both of you aren't his match even if you guys were to fight him together!"

"What? Are you protecting Mad Southern Ye now?" Shen Tiannan said with his deep voice. He was secretly performing a dharma seal with his hands that were behind his back while a majestic mysterious qi rose within him.

"You live up to your name, Shen Tiannan. Throughout 100 years in China, you rank No. 1 in spells," Guan Shanyue took a good look at him, thoroughly impressed. "Please put away your Three Officials Killer Finger. Had you managed to break through, I might have respected you. However, that's not the case now!"

"I'll ask you one last time. Are you here to protect Mad Southern Ye?" Shen Tiannan's expression was grim. He would have to fight the man who was a martial arts legend 50 years ago if he dared to stop him!

"No!" Guan Shanyue shook his head. "Second Senior Brother, Master Shen, Mad Southern Ye has offended my Heavenly Palace too. Before this, I sent people to capture him, but First Senior Brother stopped that from happening!"

“First Senior Brother?” Lei Feihu frowned, “Why would First Senior Brother stop you?”

If Guan Shanyue was the person that Lei Feihu was the most terrified of, then his First Senior Brother Niu Qingshan would be second.

Among the four of them, their First Senior Brother, Niu Qingshan, had the worst talent and comprehension ability. However, he was the most determined one as well as being the lowest profiled and the most mysterious one. Nobody knew how powerful he was because he had been pretending to be weak.

“Don’t you know your First Senior Brother, Niu Qingshan? He’s stubborn and foolish!” Guan Shanyue smirked in disdain. “He’s Master’s shadow, and he wants to go down the path of an Emperor just like master did. He wanted justice for the people. However, Master died when he was doing that. How can First Senior Brother achieve that?”

Lei Feihu looked upset as he watched Guan Shanyue slander their master. “So, why did you come to me today?”

“First Senior Brother insists on protecting Mad Southern Ye. He’s the Dragon Soul’s king, and he’s also a martial venerable like I am. I can’t beat him,” Guan Shanyue said in his deep voice, “Therefore, I’m here to help you, Second Senior Brother!”

Two black medicinal pills appeared in his palm as he spoke. Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu’s expressions changed as soon as the pills were revealed.

#### **Chapter 417: Demonic Life Reduction Pill!**

“These are the Demonic Life Reduction Pills. The price is that the years of your life will be reduced to elevate your ability forcefully.”

Guan Shanyue smiled lightly facing the duo’s stare. “Both of your abilities are no exaggeration to be described as the No. 1 martial venerable. As soon as you consume these Demonic Life Reduction Pill, you’ll be able to release martial venerable combat strength. Even I’ll have to back away from two martial venerables!”

Dead silence filled the living room.

Lei Feihu and Shen Tiannan stared deadly at the two Demonic Life Reduction Pills in Guan Shanyue’s hand. They seemed a little shocked. Lei Feihu said while suppressing the shock within him, “Did you get this from Shang Santian?”

Guan Shanyue smiled and said nothing.

“Hmph!” Lei Feihu scoffed and said, “First Senior Brother was right. You’ve got something to do with the people in Shang Santian.”

“That’s not important. The important thing is the opportunity of revenge that’s right before the both of you. Meanwhile, my nephew, Lei Can’s body is right here too. It’s your choice!” Guan Shanyue shook his head lightly.

Lei Feihu was hesitating. After all, he knew that he did not have long to live. If he consumed the Demonic Life Reduction Pill, he would be a step closer to his deathbed. However, his son's body was right before him. It was a tough choice.

Shen Tiannan said, "Does this work on Spell Masters?"

"Of course!" Guan Shanyue nodded and said.

Determination flashed through Shen Tiannan's face. "Sure, I'll take it!"

Shen Xingye was his only son as well as his only descendent. Not only had Ye Chen killed his son, but he had also destroyed his breakthrough. He would not let Ye Chen go even if there was a great price to pay.

"Wait!" Lei Feihu suddenly said, "Why didn't you go to Shanghai to look for Third Junior Brother?"

The Third Junior Brother he mentioned was Shanghai's No. 1, Dai Tinglou, whose ability was on par with his. Besides that, he had been the closest to Guan Shanyue back then.

"Third Senior Brother is unwilling to see me. He also said that he won't interfere with anything between First Senior Brother and me," Guan Shanyue said openly.

Lei Feihu took the medicinal pill expressionlessly.

"Great!" Guan Shanyue smiled lightly and said, "Guys, the Longmen Convention is happening soon. I suggest you guys kill Mad Southern Ye there. Expose what he has done before all of the heroes. By then, even if you guys kill him, there's nothing that the Dragon Soul can say."

"That's a great plan!" Shen Tiannan grinned. "But how do you know that Mad Southern Ye would go to the Longmen Convention? If he's not going, wouldn't I be going for nothing?"

"Don't worry. He'll be there!" Guan Shanyue smiled lightly and vanished from where he was.

After he left, Shen Tiannan took a good look at the direction where he left. He said in his deep voice, "This junior brother of yours is unfathomable no matter whether it's his intention or his abilities!"

...

Guan Shanyue returned to the deep sea. A mocking smirk appeared at the corner of his lips. "First Senior Brother, I bet you wouldn't expect me to do this. I'd like to see how the man you're protecting is going to handle two martial venerables attacking him! And you? Of course, you'll fight me, your junior brother!"

...

In Shanghai, a middle-aged man in white stood quietly on the lake with his arms behind his back. He had no breath as if he was dead.

If there was a powerhouse there, he would realize that his feet were integrated with the lake as if he was a part of the lake.

"Dad!"

At that moment, a lady in a white chiffon dress walked from far away as the irked voice came. She said while feeling upset, "Dad, I'm going out. I'm going to Tiannan. Can you stop asking Grandpa Wu to stalk me?!"

The middle-aged man opened his eyes, appearing rather helpless when he looked at the lady. He responded coldly with a stern expression, "Going out? Is that all you're going to do? You snuck out to Hong Kong without me knowing, and two powerhouses' sons were killed. If not for me, do you think you'd be standing before me in one piece?"

"That has got nothing to do with me!" She stomped her foot.

"Stop right there!" the middle-aged man interrupted her, "You'll stay home obediently for the time being. You're not allowed to step out of the house. There'll be people coming from South Korea soon. Wu Long, take her home!"

An old hunched-back man appeared like a specter. He smiled at the lady helplessly. "Shiyu, go with Grandpa Wu. I'll teach you martial arts!"

"Hmph!" The lady scoffed and left.

The middle-aged man watched her leave. He only released a soft sigh after she left. "After being quiet for close to 50 years, China is going to be stirred again. I wonder how many people will die this time. Will Mad Southern Ye die? Or will Shen Tiannan and my two senior brothers?"

He lifted his eyes to look far away while his eyes were as calm as water. "Fourth Junior Brother, First Senior Brother is right. You've changed. You've disobeyed Master's dying wish. Will you only stop when you've cut off our China Martial Dao's inheritance? Do you love being a slave so much?"

...

Almost at the same time, Ye Chen received a call from Old Chen as he was stepping out of the Dragon Soul's base. He picked it up after some hesitation. "Come here, the Longmen Convention is happening soon."

Ye Chen's eyes lit up after hanging up the phone.

'So, the Longmen Convention is happening?'

It would mean that he could finally go where the Geographical Vein was and break through to Foundation Building with the help of the sinkhole at the Geographical Vein!

He rode on his sword and headed to Beijing.

...

Half an hour later, Ye Chen appeared in a house with a quadrangle in Beijing. Old Chen glanced at him and said directly, "The Longmen Convention will happen in three days. I got you here to discuss something with you."

"What's there to discuss?" Ye Chen frowned.

Old Chen said angrily, "Don't you know that you've offended the Heavenly Palace? They have the highest authorization in the country. They easily found out about you wanting to go to the sinkhole in Shennongjia."

Ye Chen smirked. "What? Is the Heavenly Palace going to stop me?"

"No!" Old Chen shook his head and said, "They won't. Firstly, they don't know why you're going to the sinkhole. Secondly, I'm the one in charge of the sinkhole. They won't fall out with me because of that, but it's better to stay low."

"This is what I think. I'll send people to bring you to the sinkhole in Shennongjia in three days. Don't go to the Longmen Convention. Let them fight. Please stop stirring things up. Also, stop killing."

Ye Chen nodded lightly. "I can do that!"

"Oh yeah, I heard that there are people from Hong Kong going to the Longmen Convention, especially Shen Tiannan!" Old Chen seemed to have recalled something, and he looked rather helpless as he looked at Ye Chen. "You happened to kill his son when you were in Hong Kong a couple of days ago, as well as the Thunder King's son. Therefore, you must stay low!"

He felt really helpless about Ye Chen.

This brat would kill wherever he went. He would either kill someone's disciple or someone's son. Sometimes, he would destroy the entire family altogether. If not for this brat who could refine medicinal pills and even give him the recipe, he might not have tolerated Ye Chen until now.

"I'll come back in three days!" Ye Chen turned around and left hearing what Old Chen said.

'So what if the Thunder King will be there?! Or even Shen Tiannan?! I've got more enemies than those two! And most of them already have weeds growing around their tombstones!'

### **Chapter 418: The Preparation Before Foundation Building!**

Ye Chen returned home after leaving Old Chen's place.

He was secretly making the preparations for the Longmen Convention.

At this moment, his body was only left with blood and flesh. His cultivation base had been destroyed when he returned to Earth to avoid being torn apart while passing through the spatial tear. To be exact, he still had his cultivation level, but he no longer had spiritual energy.

It was like a water tank that could initially contain a ton of water having a hole at the bottom. The water in the tank would have leaked. In order to fill the tank again, one must fix the hole and pour water in.

Meanwhile, the spiritual energy that was required for cultivation was like the water in the tank. With sufficient spiritual energy, it was possible for Ye Chen to recover his old cultivation base. However, Earth lacked spiritual energy. He had returned for three months, but he had only recovered to peak-stage Spirit Assembly.

The level above Spirit Assembly would be Foundation Building.

Foundation Building, as the name suggested, was to build the base. A good foundation was mandatory for cultivation in the future. However, a Geographical Vein was required to get to Foundation Building. A Geographical Vein was divided into two: the Heavenly Spirit Geographical Vein and the Earthly Fiend Geographical Vein. There were 72 types of Heavenly Spirit Geographical Veins and 36 types of Earthly Fiend Geographical Veins.

Meanwhile, the two Geographical Veins were divided into Earth Dao Foundation and Heaven Dao Foundation. The methods that could be performed were divided into 72 Heavenly Spirit Methods and 36 Earthly Fiend Methods. In general, the 72 Heavenly Spirit Methods were about mediation, converting yin to yang and vice versa, changing the coordinates of stars, turning the heavens upside down, calling upon rain and wind, shaking mountains, riding on clouds, turning rivers into lands, and so on...

Meanwhile, the 36 Earthly Fiend Methods would be carrying mountains, controlling the wind, releasing fog, bringing the sun out, calling upon the rain, and so on...

Heaven was above and the earth was beneath!

Before getting to Foundation Building, the methods that Ye Chen could perform were actually far and few. He relied on the upper hand of his body most of the time, or the Divine Punch created within 33 days. As soon as he got to Foundation Building, the methods that he could perform would grow. Naturally, it completely depended on the type of foundation he delved into.

However, Ye Chen was not focusing on the Earth Dao Foundation and the Heaven Dao Foundation. Instead, what he wanted was the Divine Dao Foundation!

The Divine Dao Foundation surpassed the Earth Dao Foundation and the Heaven Dao Foundation. As soon as he achieved the Divine Dao Foundation, he could perform the 72 Heavenly Spirit Methods and the 36 Earthly Fiend Methods. That was the terrifying part of the Divine Dao Foundation.

However, Earth was lacking spiritual energy. It was hard to locate the Earthly Fiend Geographical Vein, let alone the one-in-a-million Divine Geographical Vein. However, Ye Chen did not hesitate to go for it because he had the ability to convert a normal Geographical Vein into a Divine Geographical Vein by force.

The sinkhole in Shennongjia was his target.

Therefore, he had been making preparation for Foundation Building throughout these three days. He spent ten billion yuan looking for various precious stones and materials such as the Centennial Blood Coral in the ocean and more.

Initially, he thought he would monitor Lin Tai and Yang Tian's cultivation. However, since they started following the Patriarch of Hell, Yang Tian seemed to have deviated from where he was initially going. He would always go to different night clubs. At the same time, he had stepped into beginner-stage Spirit Assembly.

Ye Chen was enjoying himself as he made preparing and spending time with Su Yuhan and their daughter. He felt like he found time to relax for a little bit.

...

Three days passed by, and the entire spell world in China was stirred because the Longmen Convention was a grand event that the spell world had made customary. It would be held every three years, and everyone from the spell world would participate.

The goal of their participation was no other than exchanging cultivation thoughts and getting to know about sects. Most importantly, there would be Spell Sages there sharing insights, as well as giving sermons.

A Spell Sage!

In the spell world, the status of a Spell Sage was no lower than a Martial Dao master in the ancient martial arts world. It was even nobler since it was much harder to become a Spell Master than a rookie ancient martial artist. One's comprehension, root of wisdom, and family inheritance would be taken into account.

Therefore, countless people from the spell world rushed to Shennongjia like a swarm of bees throughout those three days. Many spell sects such as Maoshan, Laoshan and Dragon Tiger Mountain were present. There were cultivation families too, including the Zhao family from Lingnan, and the Shen family and the Wu family from Hong Kong...

After breakfast, Ye Chen got a call from Old Chen. "Ye, I've sent people to Tiannan. They should arrive soon. Then, follow them to Shennongjia. I've spoken to the people there. They'll take your orders."

"Thanks!" Ye Chen hung up the call after thanking him.

Su Yuhan appeared out of nowhere in an apron. Her pretty face looked upset. "You're going out again?"

"It's boring for me to stay home alone." Ye Chen pretended to sigh. "Our daughter has gone back to school while you're the beautiful director of a big company that you are so busy with. Dad and Mom go to the nursing home to play chess every now and then. I'm alone in this house, so it's boring."

Yesterday, the Ye family had a family meeting. The meeting was mainly to discuss whether Mengmeng should continue going to kindergarten. It was a heated and meaningful discussion.

As her father, Ye Chen was the first to speak, "I've accumulated a vast fortune for Mengmeng. Her mother is the director of a group. No matter whether it's me or her mother, she's no weaker than anyone. Therefore, there's no need for her to go to school. Reading and mathematics are all that she needs to know."

It turned out his parents and his wife objected as soon as he voiced his opinion. They shared the same view. His parents said that Mengmeng should be trained since she was young as she was the only daughter of a family with a big business to prevent her from failing to inherit the family business when she grew up.

Meanwhile, what Su Yuhan said was even more straightforward. "I don't care that you're fighting and killing out there, but I won't allow my daughter to be like you in the future. A girl should be like a girl: composed, courteous, kind and well-mannered. Those are the characteristics of a good girl. Therefore, my daughter must go to school."

Ye Chen could not fight them, thus Su Yuhan suggested voting eventually. Ye Chen scoffed and surrendered without even thinking about it. Excluding the little girl, there were four of them at home. If the three of them opposed him, what was the meaning of voting?

Therefore, his parents had sent the little girl to school earlier in the morning. She had a little backpack that looked like the one in the Honor of Kings online game. She was so happy about going to sing the national anthem. Therefore, Ye Chen could only let her go to school.

Su Yuhan rolled her eyes at him angrily when she heard his joke. She suddenly hugged him softly and whispered, "Come home soon."

"Yes, I will!" Ye Chen sniffed her hair as if he was charmed. A red garment appeared in his hand as he said, "Remember to put this on when I'm gone."

"What's this?" Su Yuhan was stunned at first, then she could not help but blush when she took a better look at it. The garment in Ye Chen's hand looked very much like sexy lingerie. It made her mind go wild.

Ye Chen did not notice her expression. Instead, he began explaining while smiling, "This is the protective garment that I've refined for you. It can prevent people from hurting and attacking you when you put it on."

He had made the protective garment in these three days. Although it was just a middle-grade magical tool, it was sufficient for Su Yuhan. After all, she had Iron Tower protecting her at all times.

#### **Chapter 419: Do You Know that You're A Genius?**

Ye Chen got a call after leaving home. "Hi, Sir Ye. I'm Yu Lei, the one who's responsible for bringing you to Shennongjia. May I know if you need us to pick you up?" The man was polite when he spoke.

Ye Chen answered while smiling, "Where are you guys?"

"The entrance on the first floor of Lin City Airport!"

"Sure, I'll be right there."

After hanging up, Ye Chen did not go straight to the airport. Instead, he dropped by the Little Swan Kindergarten. He stood at the entrance and saw his daughter playing football with many friends in the field from far away.

Perhaps it had been a long time since she went to school, so the little girl was happy. She was indulging herself on the football field in her white shoes. Nobody could stop her from having fun.

The little girl suddenly stopped when she was less than 20 meters away from the goal. She swung her foot softly before kicking hard.

'Will she make it?' Ye Chen could not help but anticipate the outcome.

Bang!

A loud thud came. Not only did she not kick the football into the goal, but she also made the ball burst on impact. The place fell into dead silence. All of them stared blankly at the little girl as if they were shocked.



At that moment, a lady in sports attire walked over while blowing the whistle. She must be the P.E. teacher. The little girl panicked a little and she spoke like a kid who had done something wrong, "Ms. Wang, I didn't mean to do that."

Ms. Wang bent down and took a good look at the damaged football in her hand. She then patted the little girl's hand and asked, "Ye Mengmeng, tell me, how hard did you kick this ball?"

"Just a little bit!" The little girl pouted, feeling wronged. She never thought that her light kick would have burst the ball.

A little bit...

The smile on Ms. Wang's face froze. She then said, "It's alright that it's burst. I'm not blaming you. Give me a second."

She returned to the equipment room after saying that, and soon she walked out while carrying a box. There were four to five footballs in it. She placed all of them in one line and said with a smile, "Now, kick a few times to show me. Kick softer, but be sure of yourself. I won't blame you even if you break them."

The little girl nodded hard when the teacher encouraged her. She then kicked the first ball. This time, she did not burst the ball. Instead, it shot quickly into the goal. The fatty who was guarding the goal failed to react in time...

Ms. Wang nodded lightly. She then went to the goal and said to the little girl far away, "Do it again!"

Bang!

The second ball flew out.

"Again!"

Ms. Wang caught the ball. If one were to look closer, they would notice that her hands that were holding the ball were shaking a little.

Bang!

The third ball shot out!

Ms. Wang retreated five steps back while holding the ball.

"Again!"

The fourth ball catapulted out.

Clang...

Ms. Wang's glasses were broken.

"Are you okay, Ms. Wang?"

The kids ran over immediately while the little Mengmeng was crying, "I'm sorry, Ms. Wang. I-I didn't mean to do that."

"I-It's okay!"

Ms. Wang removed her glasses, feeling happy instead of being mad. She was excited as if she had discovered a new land. “Ye Mengmeng, do you know that you’re a genius? Our Chinese national football team will depend on you. How outstanding are your parents to have such a cutie like you? I-I’m just too excited. Someone in Lin City will win the World Cup for us in the future!”

...

“That silly girl!”

Ye Chen saw and heard everything, including their conversation. He was in between tears and laughter. His silly daughter had consumed too many medicinal pills, thus it made sense that she could not control her strength.

Just like all mothers in the world, Su Yuhan hoped that her daughter would become a talent in terms of morality, intelligence, physical strength, and beauty. Therefore, apart from learning at school, she wanted Mengmeng to develop more interests and hobbies such as football and painting...

Ye Chen did not mind that as long as his daughter was happy. He shook his head and left quietly after making sure that the little girl was alright at school.

...

At the same time, on the first floor of Lin City Airport, a man and lady in blue hiking attire were looking around at the entrance. They seemed to be looking for someone.

The man had thick brows and big eyes. As he looked righteous with a tall and strong body, he gave out a refreshing vibe. Meanwhile, the lady next to him was much younger and pretty. She had a tiny waist and exuded a heroic spirit as she gazed around.

The lady took out a mirror and began putting on some lipstick as she said absent-mindedly, “Brother, what do you think the captain asked us here to do? Are we going to the Longmeng Convention?”

“How would I know?” The young man shrugged amusedly. “I’m not the worm in the captain’s tummy. All we’ve got to do is to listen to his orders, which is to follow Sir Ye. Let’s not ask any further.”

“Tsk!” The lady closed the mirror and said while pouting, “It’s been less than half a year since we joined. We’re still rookies. I haven’t experienced everything in the troop, but the captain has sent us out. It’s Yueyue’s birthday tomorrow. Now that we’re here, I can’t spend her birthday with her. I’ve got such bad luck!”

She was playing with her hair as she spoke, appearing to be frustrated.

“Stop your nonsense. Since the captain got us to do this, he must have his reasons.” The young man rolled his eyes at her irritatedly. Their mates were envious of them as they got to travel instead of training. The lady was the only one who was sulking about it.

She rolled her beautiful eyes. “Brother, who do you think this Sir Ye is to get us Fire Phoenix to be here? Apart from that, he’ll be leading us.”

“How would I know?” The young man was speechless.

The lady smiled. "How old do you think he is? How does he look like?" she said in a coquettish manner after realizing the young man looking annoyed. "Just guess, Brother. We've got nothing to do anyway!"

"I heard Sir Ye's voice earlier. He should be about 40." The young man gave it a thought as he was not sure. After all, Ye Chen's voice was too matured. Given that the signal was bad, it was hard to tell.

"As for how he looks, he's nowhere near as handsome as I am."

"You? Please, I'm so sick of your face!" The lady pretended like she was going to vomit and she rolled her eyes at him. "I hope Sir Ye is handsome. If that's the case, I might be able to lift my spirits along the way. Otherwise, I'll really lose interest in this trip."

The young man was speechless. Just when he was going to speak again, a burst of warm laughter came from behind. "I'm sorry to have made you guys wait!"

### **Chapter 420: Ye Chen's Discovery!**

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The lady turned her head to look immediately. She had disappointment on her face.

'So, this is Sir Ye?'

She had told her brother that Sir Ye must be handsome before this. Never had she thought that she would be so disappointed. Although her brother said nothing, she seemed to be able to hear the hysterical laughter coming from him.

Her friendliness faded as she merely nodded at Ye Chen by way of greeting. The young man, on the other hand, smiled lightly. "You must be Sir Ye. I'm Yu Lei who called you earlier. Oh yeah, this is my sister, Yu Lian."

Compared to Yu Lian, Yu Lei was indifferent about Ye Chen. After all, he was a man, so he cared little about the appearance of the same sex. The only thing that surprised him was that Ye Chen was so young. He barely looked older than him.

"Nice to meet you!" Ye Chen smiled lightly in response to him.

'Hmm, a mediocre appearance with a bit of arrogance. Doesn't seem to be good at talking as well.' That was the first impression Yu Lian had of Ye Chen.

"Stop talking, Brother. Let's go. It's almost time," Yu Lian stood aside and said softly in dissatisfaction. She could foresee that the trip would be boring.

"Here's your ticket, Sir Ye!" Yu Lei handed the air ticket to Ye Chen while smiling. They then walked into the terminal. Ye Chen realized that the terminal was so crowded that he could only see heads and long queues when he looked over. Most of them were dressed in odd clothing.

"Hmm?" He stopped walking and scanned the place with his Divine Consciousness. He sensed different consciousness powers in the lounge. These people even had supernatural power waves in their bodies.

'Can they be going to the Longmen Convention?' Ye Chen secretly speculated.

This reminded him of what he had seen when he was going to Hong Kong. Although he knew that there would be many people going to the Longmen Convention, he did not expect there to be this many. After all, there were only two to three Spell Masters out of ten people.

Yu Lei, who walked in front, turned his head and asked after noticing that Ye Chen suddenly stopped. "Sir Ye, what's wrong?"

Yu Lian also could not help but glance at Ye Chen after hearing what Yu Lei said. She thought it was Ye Chen's first time riding on a plane, so he seemed to be overwhelmed. She secretly shook her head as she thought about it, but she said nothing.

"Nothing." Ye Chen shook his head lightly and caught up with them.

Soon after he left, an old man in traditional Chinese attire at the ticket counter suddenly looked in the direction where Ye Chen disappeared, seeming to be in deep thought. Surprise flashed across his face.

A lady in black martial arts attire walked over with two flight tickets in her hand. She asked by instinct, "What's wrong, Master?"

"I'm not sure why, but I felt a sharp gleam stinging me earlier as if someone was watching me," the old man mumbled. He had goosebumps all over his body from that short moment as if he had been targeted by a venomous snake. He felt pressured, but the tension flitted across immediately.

"It can't be." The lady was in slight disbelief. "Master, you're the famous Bashan monk. If we were to talk about feng shui and spells, Xianyang City aside, I don't think there are many people that can surpass you in the entire China."

She was from the spell world too, so it was only natural for her to know a Spell Master would have a powerful sixth sense. To put it simply, the sixth sense was one's consciousness power. It allowed one to know that one was being watched. It would mean that the spy had a powerful consciousness power.

"Perhaps the air-conditioning is too cold here." The old man shook his head lightly, but he was satisfied with what his disciple said earlier. "I've prepared for a long time for this Longmen Convention. I must regain my dignity and take back the treasure, the Mountain Ruler, that belongs to my Bashan from Mojin."

"That's right. The people from Morin are just too much. They've been suppressing us throughout the years. Master, you've been taking in all of the insults as you've waited for the day of revenge to come," the lady said in rage.

The old man smiled in confidence. "Apart from Shen Tiannan from Hong Kong and Zhang Kedi from the Dragon Tiger Mountain, nobody is my match in this Longmen Convention. Even if I have to fight Shen Tiannan, I'm not afraid!"

...

Yu Lian took a good look at Ye Chen again after they took their seats on the plane. She could not help but ask, "Oh yeah, why are we going to the sinkhole in Shennongjia? It's filled with fire, and it's hot. There's nothing to see there. Don't tell me that a regular man like you is going to watch the Longmen Convention."

They were the Fire Phoenix, thus it was natural for them to be able to read a person. However, she realized that she could not fathom Ye Chen from the beginning until now. However, she was sure that he was not a cultivator because his fingers were as thin as lady's. He did not look like an ancient martial artist who trained. He looked more like a wealthy young master who had never tasted hardship.

"I'm just going to check it out!" Ye Chen did not say much.

Yu Lian scoffed and turned her head around speechlessly.

...

In Hubei Province, Fang County, two hours later, a mountain off-road vehicle finally pulled over at the border of a village in the county. Yu Lei parked by the road, and turned his head to say to Ye Chen after turning off the engine, "Sir Ye, we're here."

Ye Chen nodded lightly and followed them out of the car. However, he realized there were cars around, and most of them were luxury cars with the cheapest being a Bentley. What confused him was that most of them were regular people.

Yu Lian walked aside in an attempt to make a call.

"Sister Yu Lian, we're over here!"

At that moment, a joyful voice came from far away. A young lady wearing a blue and white shirt with a ponytail ran over. There was a strong young man who looked 15 or 16 years old following behind her.

"Zhizhi!" Yu Lian had joy on her pretty face.

When the young lady arrived, she said with her cheeks flushed and panting, "Sister Yu Lian, you guys are finally here. I thought you guys weren't coming."

"There was traffic along the way. That's why we're late," Yu Lian said while smiling.

She felt like an idiot when she said that. Because of the cars along the way, they had gotten stuck in traffic for half an hour. She could not help but glance at Ye Chen with resentment while she thought that she would not have suffered that if not for Ye Chen.

"Don't worry about it. My dad asked us to come because he was worried. It's great that you guys made it." Zhizhi glanced at Ye Chen like he was a stranger, then she said in a friendly manner, "Sister Yu Lian, Brother Yu Lei, let's go. My dad hunted some wild animals in the mountain today. It's your lucky day."

"Zhizhi, let me introduce you to someone!" Yu Lei called out to her and introduced while looking at Ye Chen, "This is Ye Chen. He's our leader. Just call him Brother Ye Chen. Mr. Ye, this is Zhizhi. She has just turned 19. You guys come from the same family since she shares the family name Ye too. The shy guy behind her is Ye Shan. He's 15 this year."

"Hi, Brother Ye Chen." Zhizhi smiled sweetly.

Her brother, Ye Shan, on the other hand, hung his head bashfully.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "Nice to meet you!"

Zhizhi shook Ye Shan, who was looking at Ye Chen in admiration. "Brother Ye Chen, Sister Yu Lian and Brother Yu Lei are already so powerful, but you're their leader. You must be v-very powerful!"

Ye Chen was in between tears and laughter. "I'm not powerful!"

Yu Lian secretly scoffed. 'At least, you know your limitation!'

As they were following Zhizhi into the village, an extremely arrogant and boastful voice came from behind all of a sudden, "Scram, all of you! Master Xiegu is coming through. We won't be responsible for anyone getting hurt!"