

Genius 441

Chapter 441: Give Me Your Head!

The Undefeatable Legend!

Countless eyes were staring at Ye Chen! Some were fearful while some were respectful and some were envious...

Hong Kong's Shen Tiannan, the Southern Sect leader, the legend of the generation!

Lei Feihu from Hong Kong, the man who had been invincible in China 50 years ago!

Basha from Russia, a man who had killed tens of thousands, the old monster who had fought through the missiles!

These three worldly powerhouses had been killed by Mad Southern Ye. Before this, everyone who was watching the battle had no confidence in Mad Southern Ye. However, the result took such a dramatic turn, which made their jaws drop.

From now on, apart from the title Mad Southern Ye, he now carried a title that would stir the world: the Undefeatable Legend!

Mad Southern Ye, the Undefeatable Legend. Undefeatable Mad Southern in short!

"This man already possesses such combat strength when he's so young. He's an unparalleled genius..." A powerhouse looked solemn while he was respectful of Ye Chen.

Another man released a long sigh while combing his beard. "With this man here, nobody in China will be his match within 100 years. Perhaps, China will defeat the opponents in the future World Competition..."

Everything became peaceful again. As Ye Chen stood in the air with his arms behind his back, he suddenly turned his head and looked beneath him in a condescending manner. He shouted so loudly that it could scare the heavens, "Master Xiegu, give me your head!"

Master Xiegu, who was planning to sneak away, had a drastic change of expression. He shuddered and said as Ye Chen trained his eyes on him, "Mad Southern Ye, I was just joking with you earlier."

He dared not run! Shen Tiannan, Basha and the rest had been made great examples.

"Joking with him?" Wu Yan from Lingnan's Wu family said while smirking before Ye Chen could speak, "Xiegu, how dare you joke with Senior Ye? You said before that if Senior Ye is a Spell Master, you would chop off your head. Now it's time for you to fulfil your promise."

"You old b*stard, Wu Yan, how dare you..." Master Ye's eyes blazed with fury.

"What are you hesitating about?" Laoshan's sect leader, Meng Haoran, said as he waved his sleeve, "Xiegu, I've noticed that you're evil. I thought God only let you live until now for the good karma that you've gathered. How dare you offend Senior Ye? You deserve to die."

“That’s right!” Master Zabū from Tibetan Tantra pressed his palms together and said with compassion, “Xiegu, do it quickly. I’ll send your soul off!”

Master Xiegu was so pissed off that he spat a mouthful of blood out. He never expected so many people to wish for his death just to suck up to Ye Chen. He could not help but look at Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain., “Help me, Celestial Master!”

“Xiegu, what goes around comes around. If you daren’t do it yourself, we can do it for you!” Zhang Xuanqing responded calmly.

At that moment, Xiegu was still naive enough to think that Zhang Xuanqing could protect him. Even if he could protect someone, he would not have protected someone so evil.

“Hahaha!” Master Xiegu laughed out loud as if he just heard something funny. “What goes around comes around. Well said. Hahaha! You hypocrites use that to disguise yourselves. To me, those that are beneficial to you guys are kind while those that don’t benefit you guys are evil!”

Everyone’s expression changed after hearing that.

In the next second, he moved and grabbed Yu Lian who was next to him. He was so quick that Yuan Qitai and the rest failed to react.

Yu Lian screamed in fright, which then prompted Master Xiegu to choke her.

“Yu Lian!” Yu Lei wanted to save her by instinct when he snapped back to his senses.

Master Xiegu grinned instantly. “Stay where you are if you want her alive!”

“Let go of my sister!” Yu Lei was furious.

“Mad Southern Ye, I have a hostage now. If you don’t want this lady to die for you, you’d better let me go!” Master Xiegu looked at Ye Chen while smirking.

He knew that Ye Chen would definitely not let go of him from the beginning. There was no need to run. The only thing he could do was to grab a hostage which might spare his life.

Yu Lian had fear on her face. “Brother, save me...”

Yu Lei wanted to kneel to Ye Chen by instinct. However, to his shock, he could not kneel no matter how much he wanted to. It felt as if there was a large, invisible hand holding his legs.

Ye Chen moved and landed before them within the blink of an eye as he flew over. He walked toward Master Xiegu one step after another.

“Mad Southern Ye, I have a hostage...” Master Xiegu’s expression changed. He retreated many steps back while holding Yu Lian and threatening Ye Chen.

However, Ye Chen interrupted him before he was done speaking, “Kill her, then!”

“W-what did you say?” Master Xiegu thought he heard it wrong.

Ye Chen was still walking, and his expression was extremely cold. “What does someone else’s life have anything to do with me? Kill her. Nothing will change your fate of being killed today!”

The crowd was stunned.

Yu Lian's body shook while she looked at him in slight disbelief. However, she saw coldness, mercilessness, and numbness on his face. Her face turned pale as she almost fainted.

'So my life is worthless to him! I guess I deserve it. I said that we had nothing to do with him earlier. Since that's the case, why would he care if I die or not? Haha, perhaps this is karma!'

Yu Lei grabbed onto Ye Chen's thighs and begged hard, "Sir Ye, no. Please don't..."

Bang!

Ye Chen threw him out with the least effort. He proceeded to walk toward Master Xiegu, the killing intent on his face growing with every step he took.

"You forced me to do this!" Ruthlessness flashed through Master Xiegu's face as he could no longer retreat. He slammed his palm at the back of Yu Lian's head with a maniacal look.

Yu Lian shut her eyes in despair while tears poured down her face.

Almost at the same time, Ye Chen lifted his arm slowly and said a word, "Freeze!"

In the next second, the entire heaven and earth froze.

The people's expressions froze too while Master Xiegu's palm that was landing at the back of Yu Lian's head stopped when it touched her hairpin. He was completely frozen.

A sword gleam flashed through the sky, and a complete head flew!

"No!" Yu Lei fell onto the ground.

The people shook their heads as they thought it was a sure death for Yu Lian.

Bang!

A headless body fell behind hard.

The entire thing took less than two seconds.

Everyone was stunned at first, then they could not help but inhale sharply when they saw what happened. "Xiegu is dead!"

A head fell from the sky and rolled down the hill.

The place fell into dead silence.

Everyone stared with their eyes wide open as they looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. Clearly, they did not expect him to sever Master Xiegu's head in less than two seconds.

Spurt!

Warm blood splashed across Yu Lian's face. She screamed in terror then fainted.

Ye Chen glanced at Yu Lei, who was dumbstruck on the ground, and said calmly, "I've paid you guys back for whatever I've owed you!"

Chapter 442: The Heroic Ones from the Lei Family!

Everyone was in shock as they watched Ye Chen leave. They could not understand how he had managed to sever Master Xiegu's head when he was 30 centimeters away even though Master Xiegu had a shield before him.

What they had no idea about was that Ye Chen had performed Body Immobilization earlier!

It was the magical thing about Divine Dao Foundation. Divine Dao Foundation was above Earth Dao Foundation and Heaven Dao Foundation. One could perform 72 methods when they were on Heaven Dao Foundation and 36 methods on Earth Dao Foundation.

Meanwhile, Body Immobilization was one of Heaven Dao Foundation's 72 methods.

Naturally, it was Ye Chen's first time trying that. Due to his insufficient cultivation base, he could only perform it by force. It depended on his opponent's ability too. For instance, with Master Xiegu, an Illuminating God powerhouse, as his match, he could make him freeze for a moment with Body Immobilization.

That moment alone enabled Ye Chen to sever ten heads!

...

Beneath a hill at the border of Shennongjia was the biggest entrance and exit in the place. However, nobody entered or exited at that moment. Dead silence and dense killing intent filled the air.

At that moment, a couple of silhouettes with terrifying aura stood beneath the hill. All of them were dressed in black, and they were staring deep into Shennongjia.

An old man with gray hair was leading. He was Cheng Yin, the Heavenly Palace's Left-hand Guardian!

"Left-hand Guardian, it's been over two hours since Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu went in. I believe Mad Southern Ye should be dead by now," one of them could not help but say.

Cheng Yin shook his head and replied, "What's the rush? Let's just wait for both of them to get out."

To maintain the Heavenly Palace's mystery, they did not go into Shennongjia to watch the battle. After all, Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain was there. He had terrifying consciousness power, so it was hard for them to hide in his presence.

Moreover, they wanted to prevent the people from Dragon Soul from interfering.

"I think Palace Master is being too cautious. It's a sure death for Mad Southern Ye since Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu are working together. There's no need for us to wait here for so long at all," another man said while smirking.

The rest nodded too.

As the Heavenly Palace members, they knew everything about Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu. They even knew that Lei Feihu was their Palace Master, Guan Shanyue's senior brother. Their Palace Master was already so powerful, what more his senior brother.

Cheng Yin secretly grinned upon hearing that.

'You guys might not know that the Palace Master gave Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu a medicinal pill each. That gives them a combat strength that's even higher than the Palace Master. Moreover, the old monster from Russia, Basha, is there too. There's no way Mad Southern Ye can survive when three powerhouses work together.'

He was excited as he thought to this point.

'Mad Southern Ye! The Dragon Soul saved you the last time! I'd love to see who will save you this time! Don't worry, the Dragon King, Niu Qingshan, is next after you're dead. The entire Dragon Soul will be destroyed. By then, the Heavenly Palace will rule entire China. Meanwhile, our Palace Master will rule the world!'

"Someone is coming out!" a person shouted at that moment.

The people looked immediately. A skinny young man walked out the deep end of Shennongjia with his hands behind his back!

"It's Mad Southern Ye!"

"He's still alive? How is that possible?"

The couple of them were shocked. Disbelief filled their faces.

"Oh no! Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu have been defeated. Go, let's go!" Cheng Yin's expression changed. He ran far away after seeming to realize something. At the same time, fear was rising within him.

Since Mad Southern Ye had come out in one piece, it meant that Shen Tiannan and the other two had been defeated. He must return to report the news to the Palace Master in order to come up with a new plan.

The couple of them were running in panic like dogs who had lost their home.

They felt woozy in the next second as a silhouette blocked the path before them. Ye Chen turned his face slowly and revealed a mocking smirk. "Are you guys rushing to be reincarnated to be running so quickly? Why don't I send you guys off? Perhaps you guys can catch up to Shen Tiannan and the rest in hell."

"Kill him!" Cheng Yin shrieked in rage.

All of them released their auras. An old man in his 60s threw his fist at Ye Chen first, causing a series of explosions in the air.

"How dare you attack me? Die!" As Ye Chen shouted, the old man was thrown out as if he was struck by lightning. He slammed hard against a tough rock wall far away. Spitting a few mouthfuls of blood out, he shut his eyes while feeling weak.

"Dead! Hall Master Zhao is dead!"

The rest had horror in their eyes.

One must know that Hall Master Zhao had a cultivation base of a half-step martial venerable. However, Ye Chen had just killed him just by throwing him out. He did not even manage to scream.

“Run! Run now! Mad Southern Ye is extremely scary!” The rest began fleeing far away. They were eager to have an extra pair of legs.

“Run? Where are you guys running?” While Ye Chen smiled coldly, a destructive suppression exploded from his body and suppressed them in an overbearing manner. It spread through the air like it was going to destroy heaven and earth.

Bang, bang, bang!

The few of them, who had run up to 100 meters away, exploded into a bloody mist.

Cheng Yin ran the fastest as he had the most powerful ability. Therefore, he was not affected by the attack. However, he was horrified to witness his men being killed.

‘Invincible! This man is invincible! Only the Palace Master can kill him!’

However, he had no idea that a golden tinder had landed on his shoulder quietly. It disappeared entirely within the blink of an eye.

...

In a homestay that was 100 square meters in Tiannan, some ten men in gray robes sat on a mat with their legs crossed. Their eyes were shut, and they were quiet like they were monks in meditation.

Creak!

Someone opened the room door. A skinny old man with high cheekbones walked in with a pale young man. At that moment, the men sitting on the ground opened their eyes. They said in unison, “Elder Brother, Young Master Wang.”

“The police have been frequent on their rounds recently. We can no longer wait. Let’s do it!” The old man glanced at the men ferociously after closing the door.

His name was Lei1.

He ranked No. 1 among Lei Feihu’s 13 godsons, and he was the leader of the Heroic Ones. Lei Feihu had sent them to Tiannan to watch the Ye family. They were waiting for Lei Feihu’s order that would come anytime to attack the family.

Lei2, who was among the group, froze and said after hearing what he said, “Elder Brother, Godfather said that we can only do it when he issues the order. If we do it as we wish...”

“Senior Lei2!” Young Master Wang interrupted him before he was done speaking, “It’s been a few days since you guys arrived in Tiannan, and you guys haven’t taken a step outside. You guys have no idea that the police force has been eliminating illegal establishments lately. They sent out many forces. There was an illegal massage parlor in this community that was seized last night. I’m worried that we’ll attract the force’s attention if we drag this out.”

After all, they were dressed rather strangely. Besides that, they did not step out of the house at all, thus drawing the landlord's attention. They would definitely be suspects when the police found out that there were more than ten of them living in a room.

"It's just the police. What's there to be afraid of?" Lei8 scoffed.

Lei1 glanced at him and said, "Alright, let's do it. I'll speak to Godfather later on. Let's get it over with and return to Hong Kong."

Chapter 443: Beautiful Director Su Yuhan!

"I've investigated Ye family's situation. Mad Southern Ye's wife, Su Yuhan, is the director of Star Group. She's currently at the office. Meanwhile, the parents are currently at a park. His daughter is at kindergarten," Young Master Wang told them everything that he knew.

Lei1 checked the time and said, "It'll be 5 p.m. soon. Lei2, you'll go with Young Master Wang to capture Mad Southern Ye's wife. Lei3, you'll capture Mad Southern Ye's daughter. Lei4 and Lei5, you guys will capture his parents. Lei6, you'll destroy the Ye family. Kill everyone who's related to Mad Southern Ye."

"Don't worry, elder brother. It's a piece of cake to handle those ants..." Lei13 licked his lips and grinned.

Eight of the Heroic Ones from the Lei family were out this time. Since there were eight Martial Dao masters, the Ye family aside, they could even destroy the Jiaozhi region.

"There's something that you guys should remember. Don't hurt Mad Southern Ye's woman, not even the slightest hair on her. That lady is useful. Young Master Wang is bringing her back to Master Shen," Lei1 reminded again.

...

At the same time at the Star Group office, tens of the group's upper echelons in white collars were sitting in the meeting room on the eighth floor. All of them sat up straight and stared at the main seat.

In a beige pencil skirt, Su Yuhan was studying a product design proposal carefully. Her features were so exquisite that she had no flaws. Her eyes were big while she gave out a cold charisma, exuding a pure and intimidating vibe.

"Director Su is just so beautiful!"

"That's right. I've been working for decades and joined many companies, but I've never seen any company with such a beautiful boss."

"It's unfortunate. I heard that Director already has a kid..."

"I wonder which pig got her!"

Countless people were groaning and sighing inwardly despite looking serious. Even the ladies had to admit that they could never catch up with Su Yuhan no matter whether it was her appearance or her charisma.

Su Yuhan suddenly lifted her head and said, "Sun Bo!"

“I’m here!”

A middle-aged man with his hair combed back and wearing glasses stood up as soon as he heard his name being called. He smiled while thinking that he was charming as he spoke, “Director, are you happy with my proposal?”

However, all Su Yuhan said was “You may leave now!”

Sun Bo was stunned. “Director, w-what did you say?”

“I said you may leave now. You’re fired!”

The people could not help but gasp upon hearing that.

One must know that Sun Bo was a professional designer that the company’s vice president, Gao Hong, had spent a significant sum to poach from another company. However, he was being fired before everyone.

“Why?” Sun Bo was rather pissed off.

Bang!

Su Yuhan slammed the proposal on the table hard and stared at him coldly with her beautiful eyes.

“Designer Sun, do you really think I don’t know anything about design just because I’m not a designer? You’re suggesting adding 15% on the company’s annual product budget with your proposal?!”

“That’s because...” Sun Bo attempted to argue.

“Do you believe that I can find a design undergraduate on the street who has just graduated but can do better than you? On top of that, the budget wouldn’t be as much. Our company can’t serve you sitting so high up there. Go to finance, get your two-month salary, and leave!” Su Yuhan said in determination.

“Director, please give me a chance. I promise I’ll give you a design that you like.” Sun Bo panicked.

“You may stay, but you’ll have to start from being a trainee. 2,500 yuan per month and three months probation. Are you willing to do that?”

Sun Bo was silent now while his cheeks flushed. He would rather go to a village and feed the pigs based on the conditions for a trainee.

“I’ll go somewhere where I’m appreciated!” he scoffed and left with a grim expression!

“Vice President Gao!” Su Yuhan said without even lifting her head.

“Director!” Vice President Gao Hong stood up immediately, feeling nervous.

“You brought Sun Bo here, didn’t you? What were you thinking?” Su Yuhan slammed the table.

Gao Hong jolted. “It’s my fault, Director. My judgment was poor, and I’m willing to accept any punishment!”

“Don’t repeat the same mistake!” Su Yuhan stood up and said after putting the proposal away. “Meeting adjourned!”

She stormed off in her heels.

The people watched her leave blankly.

It had been less than three days since Su Yuhan joined the Star Group. In the beginning, they thought that she had come in through the back door and that she was just a poser. Therefore, they were passive and lazy in their work.

Never had they thought that such a beautiful woman would have such a powerful and overbearing side. Firstly, she fired the designer Sun Bo. Secondly, she criticized the vice president before everyone.

Her determined methods of doing things stunned everyone.

It seemed like this beautiful director was a tough one!

The people then left the meeting room with thoughts of their own.

...

In the director's office, Su Yuhan checked the time after sorting the things on her table. She realized that it was already 5.30 p.m. Warmth and a smile appeared on her cold, pretty face. "It's time to pick Mengmeng up. Ye Chen sure is a b*stard. He gave me such a big company and isn't worried that I'll drown in the workload. Worse still, he expects me to pick our daughter up."

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in!"

Dressed in a professional suit, Ye Wen walked in while holding a bag. She said in admiration, "Sister-in-law..."

"We're in the office. Call me 'Director'!" Su Yuhan reminded.

Ye Wen stuck her tongue out and said while smiling, "You were so amazing, Director. I don't like those bunch in the company. They're cunning just because they're seniors in this company. Look at them. They didn't dare to say a word when you spoke up."

"I learned that from your cousin." Su Yuhan smiled in return. "That b*stard kept telling me that it's better to take action than speaking nonsense. I thought being nice isn't going to work on those old things. I must be overbearing just like your cousin!"

"My cousin sure is powerful!" Ye Wen smiled in a mischievous manner. "But you're even more powerful to have won him over. Neither does he dare to talk back, nor does he dare to flirt with other women."

"Stop your nonsense!" Su Yuhan stared at her, "I need to pick Mengmeng up now."

She left the office while speaking. At that moment, a panicked voice came from outside, "Bad news. Bad news, Director!"

In the next second, a lady in her early 20s walked in while carrying some documents. She said while panting, "Director, Director Han from the Dongshen Group is here again. He got some cars to block the door. Plus, there are many roses outside the building. He's confessing to you in public!"

“Him again?” Ye Wen was annoyed “How many times do we have to tell that b*stard that our director already has a kid? He’s still not giving up and is trying to steal my cousin’s woman!”

Chapter 444: I Don’t Mind that You Have a Boyfriend and A Kid!

“What do we do now, Director?”

In the office of the Star Group’s director, Su Yuhan walked to the window and glanced at the crowd downstairs facing her secretary’s panic. She said, “Let’s go, Xiaolin. Let’s go down there!”

“What did you say, Director? We’re going down?” Xiaolin was slightly stunned, and she thought she heard it wrong. “Director Han has blocked the door. He’s waiting for you to go down. I think we should call the police. Let’s just wait for the police to come.”

“That’s right, sister-in-law. That’s Han Ziming wants you to go down. Don’t fall into his trap.” Ye Wen nodded. “If he doesn’t leave, let’s not go out.”

“I’ve made up my mind. Let’s go!”

Su Yuhan shook her head and walked to the closest elevator in her heels after grabbing her bag from the table. She was quick and straightforward.

The Dongshen Group!

It was the top group in the entire Tiannan with hundreds of billions of yuan of assets. It was founded at the beginning of the 90s and was named the overlord of business in Tiannan. Meanwhile, Han Ziming was the president of the Dongshen Group. He had made so much money and solved countless unemployment woes in Tiannan.

If calling the police would work, Han Ziming would not have stirred things up outside Star Group in public. Moreover, Su Yuhan had to pick her daughter up. It was impossible that she would stay in the office.

...

There were countless pedestrians currently gathered at the entrance of the Star Group office. All of them had their eyes on the 20 latest Ferraris parked along the street.

The 20 cars were arranged in two rows with over ten staff carrying countless roses in the middle. Soon, they formed a big heart shape that was made of 9,990 roses.

Almost at the moment Su Yuhan walked out with her secretary, Xiaolin, and Ye Wen, a handsome young man in a white suit knelt on one knee before the massive pile of roses shaped into a heart.

“Oh god, it’s Director Han Ziming of the Dongshen Group!” someone exclaimed. It merely took her a glance to recognize Director Han.

Han Ziming looked at Su Yuhan with a ring in his hand. He said passionately, “Yuhan, from the moment I saw you, my heart told me that you’re the person that I’ve been waiting for my whole life. You give me courage and drive. I’ll work my whole life to protect you. Please accept my love...”

Gasp!

The atmosphere completely peaked when Han Ziming proposed with such love at the grand and romantic event. All the girls present screamed with envy in their eyes like they were his fans, including the female staff of the Star Group. If a young, handsome, and wealthy man were to propose to them like that, accepting his love aside, they would be willing to even die for him.

“Accept him, accept him!” someone took the lead to chant.

It created a series of screams.

The smile on Han Ziming’s face grew upon hearing the people’s screams. A burning desire and greed flashed through his eyes when he looked at Su Yuhan. He thought that he knew women well. No woman would reject the proposal that he had planned so well.

Su Yuhan was the perfect woman!

He, Han Ziming, was determined to get her!

Su Yuhan was frowning. Just when she was going to speak, a young man in a security guard’s uniform walked over. He said while smiling lightly, “Director, do you want me to chase Director Han away?”

His name was Zhou Tai. He was the head of security that the Star Group had just hired. He had been a Shaolin monk disciple for 20 years, and he thought he was pretty powerful, thus Han Ziming’s men were nothing to her.

“No need!” Su Yuhan waved and walked directly to Han Ziming.

“Yuhan!” Han Ziming was over the moon. He thought that she was moved.

However, Su Yuhan said coldly, “Director Han! We’re no longer kids. Do you have to do this?”

“Yuhan, I—” Han Ziming attempted to explain himself.

“I’ve already told you that I have a boyfriend. I have a kid too. Therefore, stop clinging to me with all this nonsense!” Su Yuhan interrupted him directly and added, “Also, I hate you. Please leave. Thank you!”

“I don’t mind that you have a boyfriend and a kid.” Han Ziming smiled proudly. “Believe me. I, Han Ziming, am the only man that you deserve in the entire Tiannan and the entire world. We’re a match made in heaven.”

He had investigated Su Yuhan before this. He found out that despite having a boyfriend and a kid, she was not married. Besides that, he found out that Ye Chen was someone with no background and was unemployed.

To him, Ye Chen was purely a man who depended on Su Yuhan. Therefore, he was not threatening at all.

“Shameless!” Su Yuhan was pissed off after hearing what he said. She turned around and stormed into the garage.

“Yuhan, if you don’t agree to my proposal today, I won’t let you go!” Han Ziming’s expression turned cold. He stretched his arms out at her, apparently wanting to grab her.

Su Yuhan’s expression changed as she said with a scoff, “Iron Tower!”

Bang!

A big, muscular hunk rushed out of nowhere to grab Han Ziming's filthy hands.

"Ahh!" Han Ziming screamed in pain as a series of bone-cracking sounds came.

"Let go of Director Han!" two hunks shouted and rushed toward Iron Tower. The duo was thrown out by Iron Tower's light wave of the hand. Nobody knew if they were alive or dead. Subsequently, Iron Tower grabbed Han Ziming's neck with one hand and lifted him up mid-air to everyone's shock.

The head of security, Zhou Tai, had fear in his eyes when he looked at Iron Tower. Although he had been a Shaolin monk disciple for 20 years, he did not have such powerful strength.

'Does this man practice hard qigong?' Zhou Tai's eyes were sparkling.

Crack...

Han Ziming was lifted into the air while his face turned beet red. His neck looked like it was going to be crushed while he had fear in his eyes. It was his first time feeling the sense of death.

"Let him go!" Su Yuhan hesitated and eventually got Iron Tower to stop. She said coldly, "Director Han, this is a lesson for you today. I hope you'll stop clinging onto me."

Bang!

Iron Tower tossed him away. Han Ziming rolled many times on the ground and left with his men holding him up.

Everyone looked at Su Yuhan differently now. Clearly, they did not expect her to have such a powerful bodyguard.

"Let's go!" Su Yuhan glanced coldly at the people and entered her red Porsche. She was heading straight to Little Swan Kindergarten.

However, she had no idea that a black BMW parked by the road had its window wound down. A pale face was revealed. "She's perfect. It's unfortunate that she'll become Brother Xingye's posthumous wife. Follow her, Senior Lei2!"

Chapter 445: Iron Tower's Terrifying Power!

The Star Group was located in the city center while the Little Swan Kindergarten was along the fourth ring road. They were approximately 15 kilometers away from each other.

On the way to Little Swan Kindergarten, Su Yuhan peeked at Iron Tower who was driving next to her. She revealed a relieved expression.

It was fortunate that Ye Chen had assigned Iron Tower to be with her.

Otherwise, she would have had no idea how to handle situations like the one with Han Ziming earlier.

Her phone rang at that moment. A warm smile appeared on her pretty face immediately. She said after picking it up, "What's wrong, my darling?"

“Mommy, when are you picking me up? School is over,” a baby voice came from the other side of the phone.

“Soon, Mommy will be there soon.” Su Yuhan reminded instantly, “Wait for me at the entrance. Remember, don’t run around. Be careful of the cars...”

“Alright, alright. I know. I’m no longer a kid. Even Daddy isn’t as annoying as you are,” the little girl complained and hung up the phone impatiently.

“I don’t know what to do with this girl. She’s only so young, but she says she’s no longer a kid.”

Su Yuhan was in between tears and laughter after hanging up. She seemed to recall something suddenly. “I think the little girl is turning five on the eighth next month!”

Five years ago, Ye Chen had disappeared when it was close to the New Year. She then found out that she was pregnant. On the eighth day of October in the lunar calendar the next year, she gave birth to the little girl. Therefore, the little girl’s birthday fell on the eighth day of October. She was a Scorpio baby.

“She’s turning five in half a month.”

Guilt flashed across Su Yuhan’s face. “I left when she was two, and I’ve never celebrated her birthday since then. I must make it up to her. Also, I’ll use a chain to tie that b*stard Ye Chen up when he returns so that he’ll stop going out.”

She picked up her phone and called Ye Chen as she thought about this.

...

Ye Chen picked up his phone while smiling as he flew on the sword gleam 1,000 meters in the sky.

“What’s up, wifey? Already missing me?”

“Pfft, who misses you?!” Su Yuhan teased him bitterly, “There’s something that I’d like to discuss with you. It’ll be Mengmeng’s birthday on the eighth next month. What do you plan to do for her?”

“It’s her birthday next month?” Ye Chen was stunned. “Why don’t I remember that?”

“Haha, what else do you remember besides killing and beating people up?” Su Yuhan chuckled. “No matter what, you must make our daughter happy on her fifth birthday.”

Ye Chen promised Su Yuhan that he would after hearing the killing intent in her tone. Just when he was promising her, a loud thud suddenly came, as well as Su Yuhan’s scream.

His expression changed instantly. “What’s wrong, Yuhan?”

...

On the Tiannan outer ring highway, a BMW crashed into a red Porsche. Su Yuhan, who was in the Porsche, lurched forward and her phone was thrown out hard.

Iron Tower grabbed her, leaping the moment the car fell from the viaduct. Both of them landed on the railings of the viaduct safely.

Bang!

The red Porsche fell from the viaduct directly, then it crashed hard into the river 100 meters beneath.

“Ahh!” Su Yuhan screamed as her pretty face turned pale.

In the next second, a pale man in a black suit and a grim old man in his early 50s walked out of the BMW slowly.

Su Yuhan’s expression changed as the duo approached. “Who are you guys?”

“Ms. Su, you must be Mad Southern Ye’s wife. Am I right?” The leading young man smiled warmly without hiding the greed in his eyes, “My name is Wang Zhao. I’m from Hong Kong. Ms. Su, if you don’t want to suffer any pain, come with us obediently. After all, we can’t hurt such an exquisite beauty like you.”

“I don’t think I know you guys.” Su Yuhan became calm instantly.

“You don’t know us, but we know you. We know your husband Mad Southern Ye too!” Wang Zhao spoke as he proceeded to walk.

“Why are you still talking to her?!” the old man next to him scoffed and extended his arm. He moved and grabbed Su Yuhan as disdain filled his face.

‘I can’t believe that my elder brother got me, Lei2, to capture such a weak lady.’

In the next second, a raging shriek came. Iron Tower, who was next to Su Yuhan, shuddered intensely, which he then threw a punch at Lei2.

Crack!

As fist and claw collided, Lei2’s finger joints were cracked instantly. He retreated many steps back, failing to control himself after letting out a low groan. He had shock in his eyes when he looked at Iron Tower again. “What powerful strength! Who are you?”

Wang Zhao was shocked too.

One must know that Lei2’s ability was merely below that of the Heroic Ones’ leader, Lei1, among the 13 of them from the Lei family. However, someone managed to beat him.

Bang!

Iron Tower shrieked again facing his question. His body suddenly grew over two meters tall within the blink of an eye. His clothes were completely torn, revealing his arms that were like dragons.

Bang, bang, bang...

Iron Tower ran toward Lei2. As he ran, thuds came from the viaduct beneath their feet as if it was going to collapse.

“Do you really think that I’m scared of you?” Lei2 ridiculed and went after him. The duo began fighting on the viaduct. The more they fought, the more shocked Lei2 was.

He realized that Iron Tower's body was extremely tough and he felt no pain from his punch. However, Iron Tower's punch hurt so much that all of his veins felt like they were exploding.

'How is this possible? Where did this freak come from?'

Wang Zhao was shocked and enraged. He smirked as soon as he saw Su Yuhan looking anxious as she stood by the side. He grabbed her roughly. "Come with me, Ms. Su. Hahaha!"

Su Yuhan's pretty face turned pale, and she retreated by instinct. When Wang Zhao's hand was touching her shoulder, a glaring golden gleam was released from her body all of a sudden.

"Ahh!" Wang Zhao shrieked in the next second, then he was thrown out hard. When he checked again, his hand that had grabbed Su Yuhan was now bloody mush. There were holes all over as if it had been repeatedly pierced by a needle.

Meanwhile, there were spikes on Su Yuhan's shirt. The spikes protected her like spikes on a hedgehog.

"I-Is that a magical tool?!" Wang Zhao lost himself and shrieked in confusion.

Su Yuhan was shocked too. She could not help but stretch her hand to touch those spikes. She realized they did no harm to her at all.

She recalled that Ye Chen had given her this garment before he left. He had said that it was some protective garment, but she had not believed that. Never had she thought that it was real.

"Senior Lei, this lady has a magical tool!" Wang Zhao turned his head to shout at Lei2 who was fighting with Iron Tower, suppressing the pain that he was feeling. However, he saw something that seemed like a nightmare to him.

Iron Tower threw Lei2 out with a punch. At the same time, Iron Tower stomped his foot and leaped into the sky like a cannon. In the next second, he stepped onto Lei2 who sunk deep into the ground. As the viaduct was then pierced through, the body that was crushed into pieces fell into the river 100 meters beneath them.

Iron Tower stepped onto Wang Zhao before he managed to react. He stared with his eyes wide open and released a horrified shriek.

"Wait!" Su Yuhan suddenly stopped Iron Tower during that critical moment. She said while looking at Wang Zhao, "Tell me, why are you guys trying to capture me?"

Wang Zhao was terrified, thus he told her everything about the Heroic Ones of the Lei family attempting to end the Ye family.

Su Yuhan's face turned pale. "So, you're saying that me aside, there are people going after my family now? Including my in-laws and my daughter?"

Chapter 446: An Everlasting Life is Guaranteed When You Believe in the Patriarch!

In a BMW, Su Yuhan ordered Iron Tower who was driving while calling Lin Tai, "Hurry! Drive faster!"

"Lin Tai, there are 8 people coming after our family. One of them is dead now, so there are seven of them left. They're currently after my in-laws and my daughter."

Meanwhile, Wang Zhao's limbs were tied up and he was tossed into the trunk.

Su Yuhan was nervous after hanging up the call. She was praying to herself, "Mom, Dad, Mengmeng, please be okay..."

...

At the Tiannan People's Park, Lin Tai glanced at Ye Hai and Wu Lan who were dancing the square dance far away after hanging. Ye Ming and his wife were there too.

Yang Tian, who was next to him, took a puff of his cigarette and smirked as he spoke, "Come on, Old Lin. Be a sport. Pay up since you lost!"

"Hmph!" Lin Tai scoffed and tossed a bank card at him while looking upset. He was annoyed.

Before this, the Patriarch of Hell had foretold that someone would come after the Ye family. He had told Lin Tai and Yang Tian so that the duo would go to the park to protect the two couples.

However, nothing happened since they waited here at noon.

Lin Tai was beginning to suspect that the Patriarch of Hell was lying. Yang Tian, on the other hand, believed that and insisted on making a bet with Lin Tai. Lin Tai gambled that what the Patriarch of Hell foretold would not happen by evening. The bet was ten million yuan.

Meanwhile, Su Yuhan's call proved that the patriarch had told the truth.

At the same time he felt agony watching Yang Tian take his bank card with ten million yuan inside, he could not help but ask, "Do you really believe the Patriarch of Hell?"

While he had a complicated feeling about the Patriarch of Hell, he had no comment about him. It was his first time meeting a dog that liked having sex with women so much. He boasted how powerful he was back then all the time. He even said that he had 3,000 wives.

Lin Tai suspected that the Patriarch of Hell was mentally ill just by listening to his bragging. However, Yang Tian bought everything he said. He almost became the Patriarch of Hell's slave!

Yang Tian took another puff of smoke after hearing what he said. He revealed an extremely sincere expression. "An everlasting life is guaranteed when you believe in the patriarch!"

The corner of Lin Tai's lips twitched hard. "You really sound like the patriarch's slave now. You've been poisoned!"

"An everlasting life is guaranteed when you believe in the patriarch! You'll never understand that!" Yang Tian chuckled.

"They are here!"

Lin Tai suddenly turned his head around. There were two old men dressed up as farmers in the corner of the square ten meters away. They held onto each other while holding a basket each, and they were walking toward Ye Hai and the other three. Meanwhile, there were fruits and vegetables in the baskets.

They were Lei4 and Lei5 from the Heroic Ones of the Lei family. They had been ordered to capture Ye Chen's parents, but since there were many people at the park, they dared not do it so openly.

"Wow. They're experts, but they're pretending to be weak. It's a trap. If we weren't here today, you guys would've succeeded in your plan." Yang Tian and Lin Tai looked at each other.

They walked over to block the duo looking like they did so unintentionally.

At that moment, a ferocious gleam flashed through Lei4 and Lei5's eyes. Just when they were going to attack, they heard Yang Lian said while looking innocent, "Sir, how much are these tomatoes?"

"Five yuan!" Lei4 said in his deep voice while Lei5 was checking Yang Tian and Lin Tai out secretly. He shook his head at Lei4 after realizing there was no True Energy cultivation base from them at all.

'Five yuan for 600 grams of tomatoes? Did they grow them out of the patriarch's feces? They sure are insane!'

Yang Tian secretly scoffed but he looked surprised as he said, "Five yuan for 600 grams? That's a little expensive. But your tomatoes look very red and they seem pretty fresh. Wrap them up for me."

"I want your fruits too, sir!" Lin Tai said.

Yang Tian pretended to check his wallet and said, "I'm sorry, sir. I don't have small change with me. Why don't you follow me to our store? It's that Haidilao store out there, and I have small change at the counter."

"That's right. Go to the store with us for the money." Lin Tai placed his hand on Lei4's shoulder as he spoke. Lei4 glared at him, then he grabbed Lin Tai's hand by instinct.

"Ouch, it hurts!" Lin Tai shrieked in pain, "Sir, please let go. You're grabbing me a little too hard. It's a misunderstanding. I just want you guys to follow us to get the money."

"We'll give them to you for free." Lei5 secretly scoffed and handed the basket to Yang Tian.

All he wanted to do now was to get rid of these two annoying men.

"How can we do that?" Yang Tian waved immediately and said sincerely, "I'm an honest man. I'd never take advantage of anyone. Please come with us, and we'll pay you. It'll be quick. It's just right out there."

"That's right. There are officers doing their rounds here often. You guys will be fined if they catch you selling vegetables illegally." Lin Tai rode on the wave. "An aunt from a village was selling a basket of eggs here yesterday. An officer caught her and found out that she's a murderer. That's why the police officers are doing their rounds here now."

Lei4 and Lei5 had a slight change in expression. They hesitated and nodded eventually. They followed Yang Tian and Lin Tai out of the park.

As they looked at each other along the way, they were secretly making up their minds to kill these two when they got to somewhere quiet.

Soon, the four of them entered a Haidilao steamboat restaurant.

“Wait here, sirs. I’ll get your money.” Lin Tai walked to the counter and looked into a box.

Lei4 and Lei5 took a good look at the restaurant and realized that there was nobody there. Besides there being no waiters, there was no cashier as well.

“Oh no, Laowu. Something is wrong with these two!” Lei4 reacted instantly.

In the next second, Yang Tian, who was standing before them, turned his head immediately. A bottle of spray appeared in his hand, and he sprayed it at both of them.

“Ahh...”

It was too late when they wanted to dodge that. They felt a burning pain in their eyes, and they could no longer open their eyes.

“Who exactly are you b*stards? How dare you trick us?!”

“What did you spray on us? Why can’t we see anything now? I’ll kill you!”

Lei4 and Lei5 were scrambling in the store.

“How dare you two old things kill when you guys are so dumb? Go home and come back when you’ve stopped drinking milk!” Yang Tian smirked and said, “It’s made of the patriarch’s urine. No matter how powerful you guys are, you can’t escape the fate of drinking the patriarch’s urine. You guys are blind now, so I’d like to see how you guys are going to kill us!” Yang Tian released a long sigh as he spoke to this point. “An everlasting life is guaranteed when you believe in the patriarch!”

While Lin Tai rubbed his palms, intense combat intent filled his face. He said to Yang Tian next to him, “Shall we fight one man each?”

...

It was 6 p.m. at the Little Swan Kindergarten. The little Mengemng stood at the entrance while carrying her Honor of Kings’ backpack. She could not stop stomping on the leaves beneath her feet with her head down. “Naughty Mommy! She’s still not here yet. I’m starving!”

At that moment, a black puppy appeared out of nowhere. It walked to the little girl while wagging its tail.

“Eh, you’re here, Cutie! Did Mommy get you to pick me up?”

The little girl’s face lit up as she hugged the patriarch. She was hugging him so hard that the patriarch rolled his eyes.

The patriarch was struggling while he secretly cursed.

‘This little thing is a devil! I kept a beauty in an empty room and came all the way here to protect you. And now you’re doing this to me! I’m not mad at all! That doesn’t bother me at all! Woof, woof, woof!’

Chapter 447: Kneeling on A Computer Keyboard or A Durian, You Decide!

A few killings happened in various places in Tiannan within half an hour. It was quiet as if a drop of ink was dropped into an ocean. No commotion was made.

...

A sword gleam landed at the entrance of the Ye residence at 7 p.m. Ye Chen covered the entire villa with Divine Consciousness after putting the flying sword away. He was relieved when he found out that his entire family was sitting peacefully in the house.

Although that was the case, he sensed blood.

He frowned and walked directly into the house. The little girl was dancing in the living room as sweat filled her tiny face. Ye Hai, Su Yuhan, and the rest were watching her while smiling.

“Daddy, you’re home!”

The little girl turned her head and saw him the moment Ye Chen opened the door. She buried herself in his embrace, and she could not stop wiping her sweat on Ye Chen’s shirt. “Daddy, there were bad guys trying to catch me, but Cutie beat them up.”

“Daddy’s home. Nobody will dare to bully you now.” Ye Chen kissed her cheek and looked at Su Yuhan and his parents aside. He smiled in an apologetic manner. “I’m sorry that I’m late.”

“I’m surprised that you’re home,” Su Yuhan scoffed, refusing to give him face at all. Only God knew how much fear she had gone through along the way to pick up her daughter. She had been worried, but it was fortunate that the family was fine.

“Yes, wifey. It’s my fault. Kneeling on a computer keyboard or a durian, you decide, alright?” Ye Chen walked over and kissed her cheek too.

Whoosh!

Su Yuhan’s cheeks blushed as the anger in her faded. She pushed him away immediately and rolled her eyes at him. “What are you doing? They’re watching.”

She was very conservative when it came to this. One could tell this from the way she dressed, let alone being intimate with Ye Chen in the presence of others.

“Shame, shame...” The little girl covered her eyes immediately, peeking through the gaps between her fingers. “Shame, shame. Daddy, shame, shame!”

“Cough, cough...” Ye Hai and Wu Lan looked away immediately.

“Alright, you must be hungry. I’ll cook you something,” Su Yuhan pushed Ye Chen away after sensing the awkward atmosphere. She went into the kitchen while blushing.

Ye Chen then sat down and looked at the little girl. “My darling, were you dancing?”

“Yes, yes. Daddy, shall I dance for you?” The little girl could not stop nodding. She then walked to Ye Chen and placed her hands on her waist. She started dancing, appearing to be familiar with the moves. She was even singing, “I’m a seaweed, a seaweed that floats in the sea...”

The dance and the song was a combination of happy and whimsical feelings. Given that the little girl was wiggling around, she made Ye Chen laugh hard while love filled his eyes.

Soon, Su Yuhan was done cooking. It was 9 p.m. when Ye Chen was done eating while having his daughter in his embrace. She fell asleep after playing in his embrace for a while.

Ye Chen signaled the Patriarch of Hell, who was lying on the couch, when Su Yuhan was taking a shower. They left the villa.

Lin Tai and Yang Tian were waiting out there. Ye Chen lit a cigarette and said expressionlessly, "Tell me what happened."

Although his tone was calm, Yang Tian and Lin Tai sensed the coldness in it.

Lin Tai told him everything that happened without hesitation, including the Patriarch of Hell's fortune telling.

"You're well-versed in the Divination Method too?" Ye Chen was surprised.

"Of course!"

The Patriarch of Hell lifted his tail high proudly. "Back then, I went into the Constellation Sect to learn the Divination Method in order to tell what the color of this beautiful God Transformation Stage lady cultivator's inner garment was. I studied it for 200 years."

Ye Chen was speechless.

Yang Tian was curious, so he asked by instinct, "Then, did you manage to find out, Patriarch?"

"No!"

"An everlasting life is guaranteed when you believe in the patriarch!" Yang Tian said in utter sincerity.

Ye Chen's expression turned grim as he stared at him. "An everlasting life is guaranteed when you believe in him? Don't you know that he almost died himself? It's only a matter of time that he brings you to hell if you believe in him."

Yang Tian smiled and said nothing.

"So, those were Hong Kong Lei Feihu's godsons who were ordered to come to Tiannan to kill my family?" Ye Chen frowned and said.

"That's right!" Lin Tai nodded. "Madam's bodyguard, Iron Tower, has handled one of them, Lei2. We've handled the rest. Apart from Shen Tiannan's nominal disciple, Wang Zhao, we spared no life."

"That's great!" Ye Chen's face eased. "Bring me to Wang Zhao!"

...

At the Ye residence's dungeon, a pale young man was suspended in the air as his entire body was tied up. He looked at the pond beneath in fear and said in utter horror, "H-help!"

There were tens of crocodiles in the pond. All of their heads were lifted out of the water at the moment as they looked at Wang Zhao, showing their sharp teeth. They were still. When one looked over, the crocodiles' mouths were wide open with their fangs on the water surface.

It was Lin Tai who had set this up earlier.

Creak!

Someone opened the door. Wang Zhao jolted and looked over immediately. "I'll tell...I'll tell you everything. I'll tell you as soon as you release me."

"There's no need for you to tell me!" a cold voice came.

Wang Zhao looked over by instinct and was stunned as if he had seen a ghost. "M-Mad Southern Ye, y- you're still alive? H-How is that possible?!"

'Didn't my master Shen Tiannan go to the Longmen Convention with Lei Feihu to kill Mad Southern Ye? Why is Mad Southern Ye here? Can it be...?' A bad feeling popped into his mind.

Ye Chen did not bother responding to him, then he stretched his arm to grab Wang Zhao. He pressed his palm to Wang Zhao's head before he could react. Then, he performed the Soul Searching Tactic to recall the memories in his head by force.

A while later, Ye Chen tossed him back into the pond. Those crocodiles that had been starving pounced. Soon, the pond was dyed red from them fighting to eat.

"You've outdone yourself, Shen Tiannan!" Ye Chen chuckled as a ferocious gleam flashed through his eyes. "You sure are evil. You preserved your son's body in order to make him into a zombie and your puppet. And you're attempting to capture my woman to marry him! It's unfortunate that you're dead now!"

The only thing that he was doubtful of was that Wang Zhao, the nominal disciple, had no idea where Shen Tiannan had buried Shen Xingye.

Chapter 448: Which One Do You Want To Kneel On?

"It seems like I have to find time to make another trip to Hong Kong!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly. As for where Shen Xingye was buried, he did not care at all. "Shen Tiannan, so what if your son has really turned into a zombie? Under the Drought Demon, I, Ye Chen, can turn his bones into ashes with a flick of my wrist!"

"My lord, did you really kill Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu?" Lin Tai could not help but ask.

"Of course!" Ye Chen smiled noncommittally.

As soon as he said that, Lin Tai and Yang Tian glanced at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes. They had heard of Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu before. It was not an exaggeration to describe these two as Chinese magnates, but they had all died at Ye Chen's hands.

Lin Tai choked out a sentence, "An everlasting life is guaranteed when you believe in the patriarch!"

Yang Tian immediately looked at him with disdain. This fellow had previously looked down on him in all sorts of ways. In the end, he eventually learned to start sucking up to him anyway.

After the two of them left, the Patriarch of Hell circled Ye Chen a few times and suddenly said, "Fellow Ye, may I ask if you have already built your foundation?"

Ever since Ye Chen returned, he had felt an invisible pressure. After all, as a cultivator, one would be sensitive to these things.

“That’s right,” Ye Chen nodded and said, “This time, I encountered a trace of opportunity when I went out, so I was lucky enough to break through to the Foundation Building stage.”

The moment he said that, he stirred many emotions within the Patriarch of Hell.

When he had first met Ye Chen, the latter had only achieved the middle stage of Spirit Assembly. However, in just a few months, in just one go, Ye Chen had already achieved the Foundation Building stage.

Even in the cultivation world, which was rich in spiritual energy, such a cultivation speed could not be achieved by the genius disciples of the prominent sects and clans.

In the past, it had also taken the Patriarch of Hell ten years to break through from the cultivation world to the Foundation Building stage. His speed had surpassed 99% of the geniuses in the cultivation world.

Therefore, how could it not be shocked?

This guy was truly a monster!

Upon thinking about this, he could not help smiling bitterly as he said somewhat dispiritedly, “Then, congratulations, Fellow Ye. The Foundation Building stage is enough for you to stand atop of this world and laugh proudly.”

“Fellow Zhuang, you must have broken through to the peak of the Spirit Assembly stage by now, haven’t you?” Ye Chen swept a glance at him, feeling a little shocked.

“That’s right.” The Patriarch of Hell nodded and said somewhat dejectedly, “However, I’m not as lucky as you. I don’t only need it when I can break through to the Foundation Building stage.”

Ever since Ye Chen revived him a few days ago, Lin Tai had brought him to various large sects. His cultivation level had also increased rapidly, and he was finally stuck at the peak of the Spirit Assembly stage. The next step was to reach the Foundation Building stage.

However, to reach the Foundation Building stage, not only did one need the Foundation Pill, they also needed the Earthly Fiend Geographical Vein to complement each other. It was easier said than done on earth.

Ye Chen smiled faintly. “Once you reach the Foundation Building stage, your soul power will be much stronger. At that time, you can also find a cauldron to possess you.”

At the end of his sentence, he added, “As for the Foundation Building stage, I can give you a helping hand, more specifically, with the Foundation Pill. As long as you find the main ingredient of the Foundation Pill, you can refine it. As for the Earthly Fiend Geographical Veins, you’ll have to ask around.”

“That’s great!”

The Patriarch of Hell’s spirit was suddenly revived. He cupped his fists towards Ye Chen and said, “Then, thank you very much, Fellow Ye. Don’t worry. You know my character very well. I won’t threaten you.

On the contrary, as long as I successfully reach the Foundation Building stage, I will become your greatest help.”

The Patriarch of Hell had always dreamt of becoming a human.

“However, regarding this cauldron, you have to plan ahead. After all, every cultivator can only possess it once, so you must be careful,” Ye Chen said with a chuckle.

What he didn’t say was that on earth, where spiritual energy was scarce, it was easier said than done to find a cauldron with spiritual roots. However, without spiritual roots, if the Patriarch of Hell possessed it, he would be finished. He would not be able to cultivate, and after a hundred years, he would only be reduced to a pile of yellow soil.

However, the Patriarch of Hell chuckled. “Fellow Ye, you don’t have to worry about this. I’ve already found the perfect candidate.”

“Let me be clear. You aren’t allowed to have any ideas about my family or even people related to me.” Seeing that he was being secretive, Ye Chen said in a deep voice, “Possessing someone is a matter that harms the peace of heaven. I advise you to find a heinous person or a person who is about to die to possess.”

He knew the Patriarch of Hell very well. Before this, he had still been thinking about Yang Tian’s son, Yang Hao. After all, Yang Hao had a thunder spirit root. In the cultivation world, he would be a good seedling that would only appear once in a hundred years.

“Fellow Ye, don’t worry.” The Patriarch of Hell rubbed his hands and said mysteriously, “The cauldron that I have my eyes on has nothing to do with you. Furthermore, there’s no such thing as hurting the peace of heaven.”

Noticing that he was getting more and more excited as he spoke, Ye Chen was really very curious. However, he did not ask in the end. After all, if the patriarch did not say anything, it would be pointless for him to ask.

..

Later that night, the results of Shennongjia’s battle were finally spread out. This time, the entire magical world in China and even the whole country was completely shaken.

Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu had gone to Shennongjia to kill Ye Chen. They had even drawn out the old monster of Russia, Basha. Even if the three great experts joined forces, they would not be able to do anything to Ye Chen!

Ye Chen was not only an ancient martial arts practitioner but also a mystic cultivator. He could summon wind and summon thunder with ease. He even used a fire divine ability to break the ultimate skills of the three experts!

In the end, the three of them were killed by Ye Chen one by one!

This news swept across all parts of China like a storm. In the end, it even swept abroad, causing a sensation all over the world!

The most difficult party to accept this news was none other than Hong Kong's spiritual spell world.

"What? Shen Tiannan is dead? How is this possible?"

"That's the truth. My martial uncle was at the dragon gate meet at the scene. According to him, Shen Tiannan and the other two died without leaving even a trace..."

"That's right. Just now, Master Fang of the Northern Sect already verified it with Celestial Master Zhang of Mount Longhu. Celestial Master Zhang also tacitly agreed to this matter. It looks like it's true!"

"Pfft! I didn't expect that someone as strong as Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu wouldn't be a match for Ye Chen. From now on, who else can compete with Ye Chen? Ye Chen is going to destroy the two great systems of China's ancient martial arts world and the spiritual spell world!"

"Undefeatable Ye Chen. He's the undefeatable Ye Chen!"

Such conversations appeared in countless places. That night, some people were excited while some were shocked, and some beat their chests and stomped their feet. However, the words "undefeatable Ye Chen" were deeply engraved in their minds.

..

At the headquarters of the Northern Sect of the magical world on Hong Kong Island.

An old man dressed in a Daoist robe of the nine temples was sitting on a grand armchair while peering down at the hundreds of people below him. "Everyone in the Northern Sect, listen up. If you see the undefeatable Ye Chen, it will be like seeing Fang Tianhua in person. Everyone needs to be treated as a disciple, and you mustn't provoke him!"

..

In an old-fashioned villa in Shanghai, the moonlight was as bright as jade.

A wizened man stood on the roof with his hands behind his back, looking up at the sky. He muttered, "Second Senior Brother, you've finally reached this step, and it's all been fated..."

..

At the Dragon Soul headquarters, Li Ying quickly walked into the room and whispered a few words to Niu Qingshan, who was soaking his feet and enjoying himself.

Bang!

A foot basin instantly flew over a hundred meters away and smashed heavily to the ground, making an extremely ear-piercing sound. It awoken the other Dragon Soul members who had already fallen asleep, and they thought that they were under attack!

"Amazing! That's the undefeatable Ye Chen!"

"Junior Brother, no matter how many tricks you play, you still didn't anticipate that Ye Chen would turn around and kill the three great experts, did you? The flames are about to reach your buttocks. Now, let's see how you can sit still!"

Niu Qingshan rushed out of the house barefooted. He then picked up the old yellow ox and jumped into the paddy field. "No, I'm too excited! I have to plow the field to calm my mood."

When all the Dragon Soul members rushed out and saw the black shadow in the field, they looked at each other speechlessly. Plowing the field in the middle of the night? It seemed that the Dragon King had not been this excited in decades!

..

Above the vast sea, an angry roar resounded through the entire world. Then, a huge blue whale charged out of the sea, and above it stood a youth in black.

The young man's clothes fluttered in the wind, and his expression was mysterious. "Ye Chen, I, Guan Shanyue, admit that I've underestimated you. In the whole of China, you can barely be my opponent..."

..

That night, countless people could not sleep, including Ye Chen.

When he tiptoed into the dark room and thought that Su Yuhan was asleep, the lights in the room were suddenly turned on.

The next moment, Su Yuhan sat up and pointed at a keyboard and a washboard on the ground. She said with a half-smile, "Tell me, which one do you want to kneel on?"

Chapter 449: Mengmeng's Birthday

As he looked at the keyboard and the washboard on the ground, Ye Chen was stunned. He had just mentioned it casually, but Su Yuhan had taken it seriously.

"You said you were going to kneel on a durian, but it's late at night, and there's nowhere to buy it for you, so I replaced it with a washboard." Sensing his embarrassment, Su Yuhan's delicate dimples flashed with a mischievous expression.

Ye Chen's face turned red. Did he have to pay for what he had done?

If he really knelt down, Ye Chen's status in the family would decline greatly from now on. If outsiders knew that the undefeated Ye Chen of China was actually subjected to this, they would laugh to death.

Upon thinking of this, he immediately smiled awkwardly. "What? Wifey..."

"Stop!" Su Yuhan snorted. "Who's your wifey? We're not even married yet."

"Wifey?"

This time, Su Yuhan turned her head away and did not look at him.

"Dear?" Ye Chen called out again shamelessly.

She still ignored him. In her nude-colored pajamas, she looked extraordinary under the dim light.

Without caring anymore, Ye Chen took off his shoes and disarmed himself before jumping on the bed.

"Wh-what are you doing?"

“Today, I’ll show you what a husband is!”

..

Half an hour later, Ye Chen leaned against the headboard of the bed and lit a cigarette up. He looked at Su Yuhan who had gone limp in his arms. “How is it? Are you convinced?”

Su Yuhan hummed and hid under the quilt.

“Can you call me your husband now?” Ye Chen reached his hand in to tease her.

“Are you seeking death?” Su Yuhan slapped his hand away and said, “Ye Chen, aren’t you ashamed?”

After saying that, she lifted the quilt and pushed him aside. Then, she did a headstand with her legs on the wall and her head on the bed.

“Where did you learn this new position?” Ye Chen could not help but chuckle.

“Bah!” Su Yuhan rolled her eyes at him and her face turned red. She stammered, “I-I heard that...the probability of getting pregnant is higher this way.”

Ye Chen was embarrassed. “Who told you that?”

“Ah, don’t ask.”

Perhaps because she was a little annoyed by the question, she returned to her normal position and sat on the bed. She looked at Ye Chen seriously and said, “Recently, Mother has been pestering me and asking when I plan to have a second child...”

“Isn’t that normal? The old folks want another grandchild.” Ye Chen did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

Su Yuhan was furious. “What’s normal? Don’t you know how terrifying Mother is? She asks me every few days. You don’t know the expression she gives me. One moment she suspects that there’s something wrong with my body, then the next moment, she suspects that there’s something wrong with you.”

When she told him this, she was a little mad. “The worst part is that she bought a lot of Chinese herbal recipes from God knows where and makes me drink them without any explanation. She even said that the daughter-in-law of the neighbor next door ate these herbs and got pregnant. She even gave birth to a tubby boy...”

Ye Chen was speechless. “If that’s the case, then Mother is indeed a little too much. It’s fine. I’ll find a chance to talk to her later.”

“Forget it. Mother means well. If you tell her, she’ll think that I told on you.” Su Yuhan shook her head hurriedly. “I’ll drink all the Chinese medicine that Mother has brewed before. Anyway, I don’t dare to taste any of it.”

Ye Chen was speechless.

While he was in a daze, Su Yuhan stood on her head again. Her long legs were very straight against the wall. “Ye Chen, you said that we’ve been reunited for a long time, haven’t we? We’ve done a lot of such things, but why don’t we have a child yet?”

“Is there really something wrong with our bodies? By the way, stop smoking. Put out the cigarette.”

She started to have all kinds of wild thoughts. If all the employees in her company saw this scene, their jaws would have probably dropped to the ground.

“Ha, woman!” Ye Chen did not know whether to laugh or to cry. “Don’t worry, you and I are fine. The reason why there’s no movement is probably because we don’t have the fortune for the time being. When we have the fortune, we will naturally have it.”

He was already in the Foundation Building stage, so it was even harder for him to get Su Yuhan pregnant. This was also why it was said that there were always five flaws and three shortages in the life of a cultivator.

Moreover, he now felt that Mengmeng was a good child. The little girl was smart and sensible, and she was her father’s thoughtful little chubby girl.

“Oh right, I want to discuss something with you.”

At this point, Su Yuhan seemed to have thought of something and she sat down again. “Mengmeng’s fifth birthday is on the eighth of next month. How do you plan to celebrate for her?”

“I haven’t thought about it yet. Why don’t you ask our daughter later? After all, she’s the birthday girl.” Ye Chen shook his head slightly.

At his current stage, he did not lack money. The little girl was well-dressed and well-fed. He would give her whatever she wanted. Even if she wanted the stars in the sky, Ye Chen would think of a way to get them for her.

“Okay, I’ll ask her tomorrow. Before that, you aren’t allowed to tell her about this. We have agreed to keep it a secret and we’ll give her a surprise.” Su Yuhan nodded and said, “Go to sleep. I have an appointment with someone tomorrow. I’m going to take Mengmeng to sign up for special classes.”

“Special classes?”

“Yes, for example, piano, painting, and so on. Anyway, I want my Mengmeng to become an all-rounded genius so that she will have a brighter future.”

When he saw her serious expression, Ye Chen thought for a while and did not stop her. Forget it. He would let her be. As long as she was happy, it was fine. Besides, although his daughter did not go down the path of cultivation, she had eaten so many pills from him. Therefore, there was no pressure for her to cultivate.

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The next morning, after the whole family had left, Ye Chen stood at the entrance of the villa. He looked up at the Nine Dragons Bay in front of him with a thoughtful expression.

“Now that I have broken through to the Foundation Building stage, I can use the Nine Dragons Bay to set up a formation. Although this place isn’t rich in spiritual energy, it’s still better than other places. If I find some medicinal herbs to plant in the lake and use the formation, the spiritual energy in this place will definitely increase greatly.

“When that time comes, even if my parents don’t cultivate, with the nourishment of the spiritual energy, there won’t be any problems in my body. On the contrary, it won’t be a problem for me to live for more than a hundred years.

“Furthermore, even though the Lei family’s 13 gangsters have been taken care of by the Patriarch of Hell and the others, there’s no guarantee that there won’t be people who have evil intentions against my family in the future. Therefore, this array has to have a protective function.”

Ye Chen secretly made up his mind.

He was no longer afraid of anyone. Nevertheless, he was still worried that the other party would use his family members to threaten him, so he had to take all kinds of drastic measures. After all, he could not always stay by his parents’ side.

Chapter 450: The Ghost Ship That Appears Once Every Twenty Years

Just as he was thinking about it...

Lin Tai and Yang Tian walked over quickly. Lin Tai handed a storage ring to Ye Chen and said, “Master, I’ve basically gotten the materials you wanted, but I still don’t have the Heavenly Thunder Bamboo that you mentioned.”

Ye Chen was about to speak when he heard him say, “However, when we were shopping, we met someone who said that he has it and that he’s willing to give it to you, but he wants to meet you.”

The Heavenly Thunder Bamboo was a kind of water-based spiritual plant that could gather qi. Ye Chen planned to plant it in Nine Dragons Bay to provide spiritual qi for the area.

“He wants to meet me?” Ye Chen was surprised. “Who is it?”

“The person calls himself Yuan Qitai. He says that he’s met you several times in Shennongjia,” Lin Tai said truthfully.

Yuan Qitai?

Could it be him?

Ye Chen came to a realization and said, “Let him enter!”

Half an hour later, an old man in a Chinese tunic suit walked into the Ye residence quickly. Then, he cupped his fists at Ye Chen who was standing by the lake and said, “I, Yuan Qitai, greet you, Senior Ye!”

“Where’s the Heavenly Thunder Bamboo?” Ye Chen turned around and looked at him.

Yuan Qitai did not hesitate. He immediately took out an object that looked like the root of a bamboo shoot from his saddlebag and handed it over with both hands. “Senior Ye, are you referring to this object?”

Ye Chen stretched out his hand and grabbed it. The object immediately flew into his hand. A few seconds later, he could not help but nod and say, "That's right. It's exactly what I want. Where did you get it?"

He was rather curious. Although the Heavenly Thunder Bamboo was not considered a rare item in the cultivation world, it was still relatively difficult to find on Earth.

"I discovered this in Kunlun in the early years. At that time, I just treated it as an ordinary edible bamboo shoot, but in the end, I discovered that this kind of bamboo cannot be penetrated by swords and blades and is invincible against water and fire," Yuan Qitai said truthfully.

Ever since the Dragon Gate meet, he did not dare to take advantage of his seniority in front of Ye Chen anymore. After all, the person in front of him was the one who killed Shen Tiannan.

"Hmm, Kunlun again."

A strange look flashed in Ye Chen's eyes. After putting away the Heavenly Thunder Bamboo, he changed the topic, "Tell me, why do you want to see me?"

Yuan Qitai hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he could not help but ask, "May I ask if you found a tomb in the sinkhole in Shennongjia?"

He had been holding this question in for a long time. The reason why the four great tomb-raiding sects had gone to Shennongjia previously was because of the graves in the sinkhole.

In the end, Ye Chen had emerged from the sinkhole on fire. It was quite obvious that Ye Chen must have obtained benefits from the sinkhole.

"No!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly. He was not lying. After all, the sinkhole was, at most, a place where a person would die. It was not a tomb at all.

Upon hearing this, Yuan Qitai could not help but reveal a disappointed expression. He said again, "I believe you, Senior Ye. This time, however, I came here mainly to ask for a favor."

Ye Chen did not reply.

Yuan Qitai sighed softly in his heart as he said, "In the early years of our Banshan sect, we discovered a ghost ship on the Wu River. At that time, the previous leader of the Banshan sect and the people from the other three branches went to investigate, but in the end, they never came back. After that, we investigated and found that place. That ghost ship has appeared five times in a row in the past 100 years. It appears once every 20 years..."

"So, do you want me to head to the ghost ship?" Ye Chen frowned.

Bang!

Yuan Qitai suddenly knelt heavily in front of Ye Chen and pleaded, "Senior Ye, the previous leader of the Banshan sect was my master. This matter has always been a vice in our hearts. I know that you might have already stepped into the vital energy realm, so I'm begging you to help us just this once."

He then promised, "Don't worry. As long as you're willing to help us, from now on, you'll be revered by the four tomb-raiding lineages!"

"What's the point of me wanting you to be revered by me?" Ye Chen turned his back against him. "You can go back now!"

Yuan Qitai's expression changed. Just as he was about to say something else, Lin Tai walked over from the side and said, "This way, sir!"

In the end, he could only sigh and leave in disappointment.

After he left, Ye Chen took out the materials that Lin Tai had gathered and began to refine the array formation.

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At the same time, in a private villa in Lin City, a few elders sat opposite each other, but their expressions were filled with impatience.

It was not until Yuan Qitai returned expressionlessly that one of the elders came forward and asked, "Old Yuan, how is it? Did Senior Ye agree?"

Yuan Qitai smiled bitterly in response.

"How can that be? Didn't you tell him that as long as he was willing to agree, the four tomb-raiding branches would be willing to respect him?" The other old woman was in disbelief.

"Senior Ye said that he doesn't need us to submit." Yuan Qitai took a deep breath and shook his head.

The old woman's face immediately darkened. "Then, what do we do now? Previously, we still wanted to cooperate with Shen Tiannan, but now that he's dead, in all of China, only Ye Chen has the strength. However..."

"Ye Chen doesn't know how to appreciate favors. Does he look down on us, the four branches of the Tomb Raider? If the previous chief of the four branches were still alive, how could he even be so arrogant in China?" a man in a bamboo hat sneered.

"Old Yuan, didn't you tell him about the situation of the ghost ship?" the old man from before could not help but ask.

"Since I couldn't figure out his bottom line, I didn't tell him in detail. I just gave a rough description." Yuan Qitai seemed to hesitate before concluding, "Forget it. Since he doesn't agree, then let's go back and make the preparations. After all, it's less than a month before the ghost ship appears again!"

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At the Nine Dragons Bay villa, as Ye Chen stood on the Nine Dragons Bay, his Divine Consciousness completely covered it. He raised his hand and shot out nine cyan-colored cyclones, which successively landed in nine corners of the Nine Dragons Bay.

"Set up the formation!"

Then, he walked to the center of the Nine Dragons Bay and a spirit plate appeared in his hand. As he started the spell with both hands, the spirit plate suddenly released a beam of light.

“Chi!”

The spirit plate expanded with the wind and covered the sky and earth like an enormous stone mill. The stone mill completely covered the entire Nine Dragons Bay.

In the next moment.

Nine dazzling rays of light shot out from nine corners. The rays of light were about 9 to 12 meters like a fountain. The nine rays of light in the water gathered together in the high sky, forming a large net that was tightly knitted. The huge net completely covered the entire Nine Dragons Bay villa.

Boom!

The surface of the lake suddenly trembled as if it was boiling. Before long, waves of white fog rose up on the surface of the lake. The white fog was so dense that it was enough to be caught with one’s hands.

Then, a golden rainbow appeared in the sky.

Countless fish jumped out of the lake and rushed toward the rainbow as if the rainbow was the dragon gate.

When he saw this scene, the Patriarch of Hell clicked his tongue and said, “What a wonderful array formation. Fellow Ye, even I, who was at the same level as you, wouldn’t be able to do this.”

“Yes!” Ye Chen slowly opened his eyes. As he sensed the surroundings being rich in spiritual energy, his eyes glimmered with a trace of satisfaction.

“From now on, Nine Dragons Bay villa can barely be regarded as a spiritual land. Perhaps in a few hundred years, the birth of a Heavenly Spirit Geographical Vein might even be possible.”

At this time, Lin Tai came over to report, “Master, the people from the Heavenly Palace have arrived.”