

Genius 461

Chapter 461: Danger On The Road!

At the Ye residence, after Ye Chen entered the bedroom, he saw Su Yuhan standing in front of the mirror in the cupboard in her pajamas, stretching her neck to try to see the mark behind her.

Upon seeing him, Su Yuhan immediately said, "Ye Chen, can you help me check if the mark on the back of my neck is gone?"

"There's no need to look. It must still be there." Ye Chen chuckled and grabbed her hand to make her sit down. He said with a smile, "But don't worry. I'll get rid of it for you right now."

The reason why he had not gotten rid of the palm mark on Su Yuhan's neck right away was to find out who had done this to her. However, after the two black-robed men died, the clues went cold.

"Sit down first!"

After she sat down, Ye Chen put his hand on her neck and secretly mobilized the spiritual power in his body as he rubbed her neck.

Su Yuhan felt a warm current flowing from her ankle to her whole body, which made all the hair on her body stand up.

It was a wonderful feeling while making her numb and itchy to the point that she wanted to scream. However, she did not dare to scream out because of her pride, so she could only grit her teeth and hold on.

Ye Chen's hand suddenly trembled. He raised his head and smiled bitterly. "Can you stop screaming so loudly? Those who don't know would think that I'm doing something to you."

In the next room, the moment Wu Lan realized that Su Yuhan was calling out for her, she poked her husband's arm and whispered a few words. The two immediately looked relieved.

Su Yuhan quickly shut her mouth. Her face was as red as a ripe apple. She rolled her eyes at him and said, "Scoundrel, you must have done it on purpose."

"It's fine now!" Ye Chen removed his hand from her body and took out his phone to take a photo of her. "Take a look for yourself. The mark is gone."

"It's really gone!"

Su Yuhan's pretty face turned hot. She knew that she had said the wrong thing, so she quickly got into bed and wrapped herself up like a koala bear. "Let's go to bed. There's a tender meeting tomorrow at the office that I have to attend. Send Mengmeng to school in the morning."

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The next morning, after Su Yuhan placed breakfast on the table, she did not even bother to eat and went to the office with her bag. Ye Chen waited for Mengmeng and Qianqian to finish their breakfast before he led his daughter out.

Qianqian put her chopsticks down and stood at the door, looking at Mengmeng who was in Ye Chen's arms. "Mister, where are you taking Mengmeng?"

"Daddy is taking me to school." Mengmeng put her arms around Ye Chen's neck and giggled. "Sister Qianqian, are you going to school with me?"

"No, it's okay." Qianqian shook her head and waved her hands in front of her chest. "You must study hard in school. Grandpa Sun told me that only studying can change your fate."

The depths of her eyes were full of envy and loneliness. To her, as long as she could eat her fill and not be bullied by others, she would be very satisfied. She never thought that she could go to school like a normal person.

"This child was really sent by God to punish me. It makes me sad." Wu Lan secretly wiped her tears. Then, she looked at Ye Chen and said, "Xiao Chen, when you go to school, ask the teacher if Qianqian can go to school too."

"It's not that easy. Don't you need registration documents to go to school? Do you have Qianqian's registration documents?" Ye Hai retorted angrily.

Qianqian hurriedly shook her head. "Grandma, there's no need. I'm already very satisfied that Mister can give me food, shelter, and clothes. I can never repay Mister for the rest of my life."

The moment she opened her mouth, Ye Hai was moved.

A five- or six-year-old child actually knew how to repay him. His heart softened and he could not help but say to Ye Chen, "Go and ask Old Master Gu later to see if he can temporarily register Qianqian as a registration documents holder."

"Dad, Mom, I got it!" Ye Chen nodded slightly and looked at Qianqian again. "Qianqian, just stay at home. Mengmeng will come back to play with you after school."

"I know that I must stay at home and wait for Mengmeng to come back. She definitely won't run around." Qianqian nodded obediently.

"Bye, Sister Qianqian!"

Mengmeng waved at her while Ye Chen carried her out of the house. She got into a white BMW X3, which Su Yuhan had bought for him previously. She had also said that she did not want Ye Chen to be too high-profile so that Mengmeng would not receive special treatment in school.

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In the BMW, the little girl sat in the back seat of the car and pouted unhappily. "Daddy, why can't Sister Qianqian go to school with me? If that's the case, I can play with her more."

"Because your Sister Qianqian doesn't have registration documents. You need registration documents to go to school." After Ye Chen fastened her seatbelt, he returned to the driver's seat, not knowing whether to laugh or to cry.

The little girl was even more confused. "Then, why do I have registration documents, but Sister Qianqian doesn't?"

"Because you were born to your father. When you were born, your grandparents registered you with proper documents. You're a legal citizen," Ye Chen explained patiently as he drove.

In actuality, it could not be said that Qianqian did not have registration documents. If she still had a family in this world, the registration documents would definitely be with her family. However, none of this was important. Ye Chen could register her with a phone call.

Boom!

As soon as the car reached a bridge, it suddenly exploded with a bang, bursting into flames that were dozens of meters high. The huge explosion shook the bridge.

It was rush hour at this time, so many cars on the bridge were immediately shocked. Following the various squeal of brakes, the cars on the bridge were in a mess. Countless people walked out of their cars with shocked expressions.

At the same time, in a building less than 500 meters away from the bridge, an old man wearing sunglasses took in all the movements on the bridge. He immediately took out his cell phone and dialed a number. Then, he bowed slightly and said, "Young Master, it's been settled. That kid is as dead as a doornail. You can rest assured that you can take action on your side."

"Don't worry. I did it very cleanly. I guarantee that the police won't be able to find out. Even if they do, it can only be considered an ordinary car accident."

After the old man hung up the phone, he looked in the direction of the bridge again and sneered, "Kid, don't blame me. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for making Young Master Han unhappy."

At this time, a ghostly voice came from behind him, "Oh, is that so?"

The old man's body stiffened. He turned around and saw that standing behind him was a young man carrying a four- or five-year-old little girl.

"Y-you...T-this..."

The old man seemed as if he had seen a ghost. Sometimes, he looked at the bridge, and sometimes at the young man. He was so shocked that he could not speak.

Chapter 462: My Boyfriend Is a Very Good Person!

At this moment, as he stared at Ye Chen and his daughter standing in front of him, the old man was so shocked that he could not say a word.

He could not believe that one minute ago, Ye Chen had exploded along with the car, and the next minute, the man would suddenly appear in front of him.

After all, the bomb he had installed in the car was enough to blow up the entire bridge, but Ye Chen was actually fine.

Looking at the old man's shocked face, Ye Chen stared straight at him. The corners of his mouth curled into a mocking smile. "I did not die. Did I disappoint you?"

"You...Who exactly are you?"

The old man's entire body went cold. At this moment, he finally realized that Ye Chen was not an ordinary person.

Before this, the young master had investigated Ye Chen's identity. The results of the useful information he obtained could be counted on one hand. In his opinion, no matter how rich and powerful Ye Chen was, as long as he was not out of the range of an ordinary person, he was not a threat.

Alas, now, he realized that all the information was wrong!

The young master was wrong about it, and so was he!

How could an ordinary person not die when he exploded along with the car? Could an ordinary person fly across dozens of high-rise buildings in a minute?

"Who am I?" Ye Chen chuckled, his lips curved up into a sinister smile. "Didn't you investigate my identity before you attacked me?"

Bang!

The old man felt a chill in his heart. Without time to think, he immediately turned around to escape. He was so shocked that he did not even have the courage to attack Ye Chen.

However, in the next moment, he only felt an incomparably terrifying suction force coming from behind him. He roared furiously and wanted to desperately resist this suction force, but he realized how powerless his struggle was. Soon after, he was sucked to Ye Chen's side.

"No, don't kill me!" the old man begged subconsciously.

"It's too late!"

A fierce look flashed across Ye Chen's eyes. He pressed his palm to the top of the old man's head and forcefully performed the Soul Searching Tactic. The old man screamed in pain throughout the whole process.

"What did you do to me?! Devil, you're the devil!"

After a moment, Ye Chen had almost finished reading the information in his mind. He grinned and said with a sinister smile, "Han Ziming of Dongsheng Group, very good. You're really good!"

He learned from the old man's memory that the chairman of Dongsheng Group, Han Ziming, not only coveted Su Yuhan's beauty but also the makeup formula produced by the Star Group.

It was because Ye Chen had previously improved the formula of the beauty pill and given it to Su Yuhan that once the skincare products produced by Star Group were launched commercially and sold on the market, they became extremely popular. It could be said that they dominated the cosmetics industry.

As a competitor, Han Ziming naturally wanted to get the formula for the skincare product. Therefore, he had always wanted to get close to Su Yuhan. Naturally, he also wanted to kill her.

Most importantly, Han Ziming would also appear at today's tender meeting, where he planned to make a move against Su Yuhan.

"Let me go. All of this was ordered by Young Master Han. I'm just following orders!" The old man sat on the ground and could not help but tremble.

"You're the first person who's managed to maintain your consciousness under my Soul Searching Tactic. Because of that, I'll grant you a quick death!"

The corners of Ye Chen's mouth curled up slightly, revealing a sinister look. Then, he grabbed him and walked to the edge of the rooftop. The old man seemed to have realized something, and his face instantly turned ashen. "No, don't..."

In the next moment.

"My sweet daughter, close your eyes!" Ye Chen covered Mengmeng's eyes, and then released his hand.

"Ah!" The old man directly fell from the top of the skyscraper that was more than 30 stories tall. It took a full five seconds before a loud bang could be heard from the ground way down below.

"5.47 seconds. It's one second slower than I expected. Bad review!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly as if he was disappointed. Then, he carried his daughter and leaped.

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At the same time, in Lin City's International Trade and Commerce Tower!

This was a 30-story building that belonged to the government. The purpose of the building was to be used by all the enterprises in Lin City for official occasions such as auctions and public bidding.

Therefore, it could be said that all the business overlords of Tiannan, as well as all kinds of famous chambers of commerce, were stationed in this building.

On the eighth floor of the building, standing in front of the window, Han Ziming, who was wearing a white suit, hung up Uncle Zhong's call. He looked up at the corner of the hall and his gaze landed on a woman in a charcoal black business suit.

A proud smile gradually appeared on his lips. "Su Yuhan, you rejected my pursuit because you have a boyfriend. Now, you have no man, and I, Han Ziming, am destined to be your man!"

As he thought about this, he made another call. "Get ready. We will act as soon as the bidding conference is over. Don't let the woman who goes by the surname 'Su' escape. This time, I have invited Master Qi's bodyguard to deal with her. If you guys fail to get the job done, gather at the rooftop!"

After hanging up the phone, he took a deep breath and smiled like a gentleman and walked toward the two women in the corner.

As he moved, he immediately attracted the attention of countless people in the hall. Among them, most were women. If one looked carefully, one would notice that many women were looking at Han Ziming with all kinds of infatuation mixed in their eyes.

Among all the men present, Han Ziming was the only one who looked the most handsome and had the most gentlemanly temperament. As for the others, they were either middle-aged with hair loss or had big bellies.

Most importantly, Dongsheng Group, where Han Ziming was from, was one of the top companies. How could they not be secretly excited by such a young and rich talent?

Every woman hoped that Han Ziming would stop in front of them. Unfortunately, to their disappointment, he did not slow down.

In front of a round table in the corner, a woman who looked to be in her mid-twenties with extremely revealing clothes saw Han Ziming walking over. She subconsciously said to Su Yuhan beside her, "Yuhan, look, it's Director Han. He is walking towards us."

The more the woman spoke, the more excited she became. She quickly took out a small mirror and checked her makeup while exclaiming, "Yuhan, do you think Director Han likes me? You have a boyfriend now. Don't compete with me!"

Su Yuhan was a little helpless, "Yao Yu, I can't stand you anymore. You are the vice president of a listed company. Do you have to be so infatuated with that guy?"

"You don't understand. This guy in front of you is really rich and handsome. His father is a senior executive of Korea's Samsung Group, and his mother is a member of the board of directors of Samsung..." Yao Yu mumbled. Seeing Han Ziming getting closer and closer, she quickly went up to him and smiled charmingly, "Director Han, I'm from Lihua Group. My name is Yao—"

However, Han Ziming did not look at her. Instead, he walked straight to Su Yuhan and smiled. "Yuhan..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Su Yuhan interrupted him, "President Han, please watch your words. You can call me Director Su or Miss Su."

Her cold attitude made Han Ziming's eyes flash with a hint of sternness, but he still said with an extremely kind face, "Director Su, today is such an important occasion. Why did not your boyfriend come with you?"

"My boyfriend is very busy. He has to stay at home to take care of the children. He doesn't have time to come out and check girls out here." Su Yuhan's sharp reply intended to push him away.

"Oh, really? Director Su, let me give you a suggestion. It's best that you check out the Lin City news or the Lin City Forum!" Han Ziming gave a strange smile, turned around, and walked to the side.

His inexplicable words made Su Yuhan frown secretly. She did not know what he was planning.

"Yuhan, you're not a good friend. Why did not you tell me earlier that Director Han is interested in you? You embarrassed me. You said you have a boyfriend. It seems that you were lying to me, weren't you?" Yao Yu said sourly.

Su Yuhan said unhappily, "Firstly, I don't know him well. To be exact, I hate him. Secondly, I do have a boyfriend."

"Do you really have a boyfriend?" Yao Yu was a little surprised and could not help but ask, "Who could win over a beauty like you? Tell me, is it Director Wang of the Zhonghui Group, Director Ma of the Baiyao Limited Company, or President Liu of the Tiandong Group?"

"Neither!" Su Yuhan shook her head.

Yao Yu was a little disappointed. "Neither? Then, is he in the political or business world? How much assets does he have? How many apartments does he have? Is he on the Forbes Rich List?"

"Is that all you think about?" Su Yuhan looked helpless.

"Of course!" Yao Yu puffed out her chest proudly. "As a woman, what should I care about if I don't care about these things? Do you think that my position as a deputy general manager is very glamorous? To put it bluntly, I work for someone else. I earn my living while I'm young. If I don't find a rich person to marry soon, I will be miserable when I get old."

"My boyfriend is an amazing person." A blissful smile appeared on Su Yuhan's lips. "He can be very gentle at times. He knows how to make conversation to make me happy. At other times, he can be very overbearing and cold-blooded. He even kills people at will..."

At this point, she hurriedly stopped talking, as if she realized she had said something wrong.

"He kills people at will?" Yao Yu exclaimed, "Is your boyfriend a gangster? Yuhan, it's not that I want to criticize you, but such a man is unreliable. I advise you to dump him as soon as possible. Anyone here is a hundred times better than him."

At this moment, Su Yuhan's phone rang. She picked it up and walked to the window. After saying a few words, she returned to Yao Yu's side with a face full of joy and said with a smile, "My boyfriend is here."

Chapter 463: In My Eyes, You're Worse Than Trash!

"My boyfriend is here!"

When she said this, the chill on Su Yuhan's face was replaced by sweet happiness.

"Look who's talking. Someone accused me of being infatuated with another guy just now!" Yao Yu, who was standing at the side, clicked her tongue in surprise. She was also rather curious since she wanted to know what kind of man could capture Su Yuhan's heart.

In the distance, Han Ziming saw the brilliant smile on Su Yuhan's face, and he could not help but sneer. 'Smile all you like! When you hear the news of your man's death later, I'll see if you can still laugh.'

In the next moment, a thin figure appeared at the entrance of the hall.

Upon seeing the other party, Su Yuhan's pretty face lit up with joy, and she hurriedly went up to him, appearing very surprised. "How did you get here so quickly?"

Ye Chen had still been at the kindergarten when he called her. In less than a few minutes, he had traveled more than ten kilometers to get here.

"I was afraid that you would get impatient." Ye Chen smiled.

At the same time, when he appeared, everyone in the hall looked at him, especially the men. After all, this was the first time they had seen Su Yuhan being so intimate with the opposite sex.

Was he Yuhan's boyfriend?

Yao Yu stood at the side and looked at Ye Chen up and down. When she saw that Ye Chen was not good-looking and was dressed in plain clothes, she could not help but frown. On top of that, she was disappointed.

'Tsk, I thought he'd be handsome or rich, but in the end, he's just a poor loser!'

Yao Yu had seen many such men. Most of them relied on their mouths to make girls happy, but in reality, they were just garbage.

Thinking of this, she could not help but look at Han Ziming in the distance and shake her head silently. Compared to Director Han, Yuhan's boyfriend was a far cry from being perfect. There was no comparison at all.

She did not notice the shock in Han Ziming's eyes.

"How is this possible?!"

The moment Ye Chen appeared, Han Ziming's expression changed instantly. He looked like he had seen a ghost and was in disbelief.

Uncle Zhong had just called to say that Ye Chen was dead.

Since he was dead, how could he appear here unscathed?

He hurriedly took out his phone and called Uncle Zhong, but the phone kept notifying him that the other user's phone was turned off.

Uncle Zhong was in trouble!

This thought quickly flashed through his mind. After he calmed down, he looked at Ye Chen with an extremely malicious gaze.

'B*stard! I underestimated you! But do you think you've managed to escape from me? You came at the right time today. You'll still die after the bidding conference is over!'

He took a deep breath and took the initiative to walk in front of Ye Chen and Su Yuhan. He asked with a smile, "Yuhan, who is this?"

He used such a gentle tone that anyone who did not know would think that they were a couple.

"Director Han, how many times do you want me to remind you?" Su Yuhan's pretty face darkened and her beautiful eyes were extremely cold. "I'm not close to you. Please call me Director Su. And this is my boyfriend, Ye Chen. If you call me as you did, he will misunderstand."

After saying that, she hugged Ye Chen's arm in front of everyone and put her head on his shoulder. An extremely sweet smile appeared on her face.

“Wow!”

Upon seeing this scene, everyone present could not help but burst into an uproar.

“Is this young man really Director Su’s boyfriend?!”

Everyone’s eyes were filled with disbelief.

Han Ziming’s expression turned a little sour, but he still smiled and extended his hand to Ye Chen. He said as if he was showing off, “Hello, Brother Ye. I’m Han Ziming, the chairman of Dongsheng Group.”

“I’m sorry. I never shake hands with trash!” Ye Chen brushed the edge of his shirt as if he had not seen Han Ziming extending his hand.

Boom!

His words were like a heavy bomb, exploding in everyone’s mind and blanking out everyone’s mind.

He actually rejected Director Han’s good intentions!

One had to know that Han Ziming was the chairman of Dongsheng Group, and Dongsheng Group’s market value exceeded 200 billion. Furthermore, he had the support of Korea’s Samsung Group.

It could be said that among all the big shots present, Han Ziming’s status was the highest. Even the mayor of Lin City had to be polite in front of him.

Han Ziming’s face instantly darkened.

Ye Chen glanced at him and smiled apologetically. “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have called you trash because in my eyes, you’re worse than trash!”

“B*stard!”

Han Ziming was secretly furious. At this moment, no matter how shrewd he was, he was still angry. He had the impulse to kill Ye Chen.

However, when he remembered that the person who was bidding for today’s auction was the Tang family from Hong Kong, he had no choice but to suppress the anger in his heart. However, his killing intent toward Ye Chen grew stronger and stronger.

“Yuhan, isn’t your boyfriend a little too arrogant?” Yao Yu, who was standing by the side, could not help but ask.

In her opinion, given Ye Chen’s background, he was simply courting death if he dared to humiliate Han Ziming. Moreover, between Ye Chen and Han Ziming, she would naturally stand on Han Ziming’s side.

“My boyfriend has always been this arrogant!” Su Yuhan coldly replied.

Yao Yu was nearly angered to death when she heard this. “Yuhan, it’s not that I want to criticize you, but what is so good about this fellow that he is worthy of your liking? Moreover, you even dared to offend Director Han for his sake!”

“That’s my business. You don’t have to worry about it.” Su Yuhan was now angry as she returned to her usual cold attitude.

Han Ziming smiled. “Director Su, the reason you came to the auction today is probably because of Miss Tang, isn’t it? Do you believe that with me here, your Star Group doesn’t stand a chance?”

As he said this, he once again smiled confidently. “I’m not afraid to tell you that I, Han Ziming, have connections all over China and even Hong Kong and Macau. Not only do I know the Gambling King of Macau, but I also know the Tang family of Hong Kong. In particular, I have a close relationship with Miss Tangning of the Tang family.”

As soon as he said this, everyone looked at him in a different light. A middle-aged man with a big belly asked in shock, “Director Han, do you really know Miss Tang of Hong Kong?”

The Tang family of Hong Kong almost controlled the entire economic landscape of Hong Kong. Their businesses were spread all around the world, and they also owned many industries. The people here might be considered as the richest people in Tiannan, but in the eyes of the Tang family of Hong Kong, they were really nothing.

Because the Tang family of Hong Kong occupied the title as the richest Chinese family for 20 years in a row, the Tang family’s old master still firmly secured his position as the richest man after donating 90% of his assets. Based on this, one could see how terrifying the Tang family’s wealth was.

“Of course!” A confident smile appeared on Han Ziming’s lips.

That person immediately sighed when he heard that. “I didn’t expect Director Han and Miss Tang to have such a relationship. It seems that today’s bidding will have nothing to do with us.”

The others also had disappointed looks on their faces.

Even Su Yuhan’s expression changed slightly.

Han Ziming saw her expression and could not help but smile. “Director Su, as long as you ask your boyfriend to apologize to me, I might consider talking to Miss Tang and asking them to bid for your Star Group!”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was filled with envy. Yao Yu’s expression changed and she hurriedly said, “Director Han, you can consider our Lihua Group as well.”

However, Han Ziming’s gaze was always fixed on Su Yuhan. If one looked closely, one would notice a trace of mockery in his gaze.

In his opinion, this bid would be extremely important to the Star Group. If they missed it, it would mean that Star Group would lose at least ten billion a year. In the face of ten billion and an apology, normal people would know what to do.

However, Su Yuhan shook her head without thinking. “So what? Knowing my fate, I’m lucky to lose. Even if I really lost the bid, I have no regrets.”

“Well, we’ll see about that!” Han Ziming harrumphed while his face was livid.

Right at this moment, the sound of high-heeled shoes could be heard from outside, and all the people present suddenly perked up.

“Miss Tang is here!”

Chapter 464: As Long as I Live, I Want You to Have a Rich and Noble Life!

“Miss Su, I’ll give you one more chance.” The smile on Han Ziming’s face grew brighter. “It’s not too late for your boyfriend to apologize to me now!”

“Yeah, Yuhan, Director Han is right. It’s not too late for you to regret it now.” Yao Yu’s face was filled with hatred for Su Yuhan for failing to live up to her expectations. She was just one step away from calling Su Yuhan an idiot.

Was it necessary for her to do this for a man?

However, Su Yuhan was unmoved. Instead, she held Ye Chen’s hand tightly. Ye Chen patted her hand. He was more interested in Miss Tang than the act in front of him.

He could not help but send out his Divine Consciousness. After he saw who the person outside was, his expression turned a little strange.

Why was it her?

In the next moment, a woman wearing a black tight-fitting suit and a pair of leather shoes with tassels on them walked in. The woman wore a pair of slightly rough black-rimmed glasses on her face. Even so, it was hard to hide the fact that she was swift and decisive as well as young and fashionable.

The entire hall fell silent. Everyone could not help but bow slightly towards the woman and greet her in unison, “Miss Tang!”

The person that had arrived was the heir to the Tang family from Hong Kong, Tang Ning!

“Bess, you’re finally here!” Han Ziming stepped forward gracefully.

Tang Ning lowered her head to look at the time and smiled apologetically. “Sorry, I was delayed on the way here, so I’m late.”

Upon hearing her tone...

Everyone’s hearts sank. It seemed that Han Ziming was not lying. He and Miss Tang did indeed know each other and seemed to be on good terms.

“Ye Chen, let’s go!” Su Yuhan smiled bitterly as she held onto Ye Chen’s hand and prepared to leave. She already knew that it was impossible for the Star Group to win the Hong Kong Tang family’s bid.

Just as Ye Chen was about to speak, Yao Yu could not help but say, “Yuhan, do you believe me now? I tried to persuade you earlier, but you didn’t listen. It’s too late to regret it now.”

As soon as she opened her mouth, she immediately caught Tang Ning’s attention. Tang Ning’s eyes lit up when she looked at Su Yuhan. Even as a woman, she was shocked by her beauty.

As soon as her gaze finally landed on Ye Chen, her entire body froze.

“Director Su, I’ll give you one last chance. As long as you make your boyfriend kneel down and apologize to me, I will ask Bess to bid for your company,” Han Ziming teased.

Yao Yu quickly said, “Yuhan, what are you waiting for?”

However, in the next moment...

Tang Ning quickly walked over to Ye Chen and knelt down on the ground. She said respectfully and sincerely, “Tang Ning greets Master!”

This sudden scene caused the entire hall to fall into a dead silence.

Everyone including Yao Yu, Han Ziming, and Su Yuhan was speechless.

Tang Ning greets Master!

These three words were short, clear, and concise. However, they were filled with endless passion and respect, causing everyone to be completely stunned.

As they looked at Tang Ning kneeling in front of Ye Chen, everyone came to their senses and could not believe their eyes.

She was the heir to the Tang family in Hong Kong!

She was the person in charge of hundreds of millions of assets!

However, she was now kneeling in front of Ye Chen like a loyal maid. Her head was pressed against the ground as if she was worshipping a king.

“This...this...”

Countless people were shocked.

Yao Yu looked like she had seen a ghost while Han Ziming was dumbfounded!

Su Yuhan covered her red lips tightly in disbelief!

“Get up!”

Facing everyone’s reactions, Ye Chen remained expressionless. He took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth before nodding his head slightly.

“Thank you, Master!”

Click!

Tang Ning stood up and immediately took out a lady’s lighter. She bent forward and lit Ye Chen’s cigarette for him. Afterward, she retreated to the side with her body slightly leaned forward without saying a word.

She looked like an ancient doorwoman.

Puff!

Ye Chen exhaled a puff of smoke rings, and the thick smoke lingered endlessly, shrouding his ordinary features with some angularity.

Yao Yu, who was the closest to him, choked on the smoke and felt a sharp pang in her throat. She wanted to cough, but she did not dare to. She could only hold it in and was no longer as arrogant as before.

At the same time, a storm was raging in her heart.

What was Su Yuhan's boyfriend's identity? He could actually make the dignified miss of the Tang family of Hong Kong act like a servant!

"Bess, what's going on? You...you..." Han Ziming roared as he stared at Ye Chen in disbelief!

Tang Ning was no longer as warm as before as she replied coldly, "It's simple. Mr. Ye is Tang Ning's owner and the owner of the Tang family. I didn't know that Mr. Ye's wife had opened a company. Otherwise, I wouldn't have held a bidding conference!"

As she spoke, she once again bowed to Ye Chen, "Master, I'm sorry. This was my mistake. I'm willing to accept any punishment!"

"Whoa!"

Everyone's heart skipped a beat when they heard a loud roar like a bolt from the blue.

The young man in front of them was actually the master of the Tang family! The Tang family of Hong Kong at that!

Yao Yu's expression changed as she cried out in shock.

Before this, she had thought that Ye Chen was plain-looking and dressed shabbily. She had believed that Ye Chen was a good-for-nothing who relied on women for a living.

Who would have thought that he was the head of the Tang family!?

She had even tried to find out how much money Su Yuhan and Ye Chen had, how many apartments he had, and whether he was on the Forbes' Richest List!

How ridiculously unimportant were these things to the Tang family? It was simply a joke to them.

She only felt her face burning as if someone had slapped her hard twice and made it stinging hot. She felt a strong sense of regret.

If she had known that the other party had such a terrifying background, how would she ever dare to do what she did just now?

"It doesn't matter!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly and looked up at Su Yuhan who was so shocked that she could not speak. His gaze was extremely gentle. "Yuhan, do you still remember what I said to you before?"

"I said that you can do whatever you like, and I will stand behind you silently and support you!"

“One day, you will realize that you already have the entire beautiful world, its rivers and mountains under your feet!”

Ye Chen reached out and gently wrapped his arms around her waist. “As long as I live, I want you to have a rich and noble life,” he said.

“Silly, the reason why I want to do things because I want to be able to help you in some way!” Su Yuhan touched his face tightly while her beautiful eyes were about to cry, “I don’t want to be left behind by you. I don’t want to drag you down, and I don’t want to be just a pretty face!”

Ye Chen grabbed her hand and tapped it on his mouth a few times. Then, he slowly turned to look at Han Ziming in front of him, and the corners of his mouth curled up. “Director Han, isn’t it time to settle the score between us?”

Chapter 465: Why Must You Court Death?

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

“Director Han, isn’t it time to settle the score between us?”

As the words left Ye Chen lips, Han Ziming’s expression faltered ever so slightly, but he still sneered without batting an eyelid. “I don’t know what you mean.”

“You have absolutely no idea what I’m talking about, isn’t that right?”

Seeing that Ye Chen refused to come clean, the corners of Ye Chen’s lips curved into a smirk. “Before your servant died, he asked me to deliver a message to you. He said that he will be waiting for you in Hell!”

“Bastard!”

“You killed Uncle Zhong!” Hearing Ye Chen’s words, Han Ziming’s calm and controlled act had been broken. He couldn’t contain the words that spewed out of him. He was in no doubt that Uncle Zhong was dead, and that Ye Chen had his blood on his hands.

The bystanders were confused by what they had overheard, but stepped back to give way; even Yao Yu was no exception. Everyone knew of the feud between Ye Chen and Han Ziming.

“So you admit it?” Ye Chen flicked his cigarette.

“And what if I admit it?”

Han Ziming didn’t make an effort to deny Ye Chen’s claims, and instead sneered, “Ye, I sent Uncle Zhong to finish you off, but the bomb didn’t kill you.”

“What? Bomb?” Su Yuhan demanded.

She wasn’t aware that Ye Chen’s car exploded on the way here, but she could make a rough assumption.

She couldn’t help but to glare at Han Ziming, a cold stare in her eyes. “Director Han, I don’t think we’ve displeased you. Why would you want to kill us? ”

“Heh-heh!”

A feral smile contorted Han Ziming's lips, "B*tch, based on this alone, everyone who in your bloodline will die! Since all of you have presented yourself today, I will kill every single one of you, all at once!"

Announcing such treachery, he called out at the top of his lungs, "Shadow!"

With the command of his voice, the void space behind him shook like ripples.

In the blink of an eye, three masked people appeared in front of Han Ziming. They wore black robes and were akin to ghosts. The three of them were identical in stature, as if they were a triplet of shadows.

"Ah!"

Everyone was visibly shaken as they quickly receded into the far corners of the hall. Their eyes were trained on the three people in front of Han Ziming, unadulterated shock present in their features.

They couldn't believe their eyes.

It was like a scene from a movie.

Tang Ning, who had been silent throughout, had a sudden shift in expression as she stared at the three masked people. "Samsung Shadow, this is the secret weapon of Korea's Samsung Corporation, Shadow!"

1

It was rumored that the Samsung Corporation had businesses all over the world. Not only did they research cell phones, their research covered fields such as technology and human physiology. Over the past decades, their inexhaustible financial resources had allowed them to attain great power.

And this power was known as Shadow!

It was rumored that Shadow was a team of triplets. They were born as three brothers who shared the same lower body. Later on, Samsung was able to separate them individually using their groundbreaking medical expertise. They trained them from a young age by assigning the three of them secret missions.

Shadow was capable of assassinating political leaders from around the globe; even martial arts grandmasters proved to be no challenge to them because of their unpredictable nature.

"Tang Ning, at least you know that this is Shadow because of your experience!"

Han Ziming sneered as he witnessed Ye Chen smugness, "I admit that I underestimated you; even Uncle Zhong died at your hands. But, you're no fight for Shadow. Don't get your hopes up."

As soon as he'd finished speaking, he gestured with his hand.

"Shadow, kill him!"

Boom!

The three black-robed men stepped forward in unison. The petrifying look in their eyes caused everyone in the hall to tremble violently. The windows in the hall shattered.

The three of them began to merge into one unified being. Four monstrously large, black hands appeared behind him. The hands trembled violently, as if they were mimicking the roar of a poltergeist. They moved at such an inhuman speed that it was impossible to pinpoint their movements, like an ominous mass of darkness.

Whoosh!

The being turned into shadow as it reached Ye Chen's head at the speed of light, attempting to land a strike.

Amidst everyone's shock, Ye Chen had his hands behind his back as he walked towards Han Ziming step by step. He did not make any sudden movements. When the being's palm struck him, he was motionless. Suddenly, the being was pushed back by an invisible force.

"How is this possible?!"

The smile on Han Ziming's face disappeared.

His mother had personally selected Shadow for him. Among all the squads, their strength was comparable to those in the upper ranks. Even a martial arts grandmaster wouldn't be able to handle his palm strike, let alone an ordinary person.

However, Ye Chen surprisingly remained unharmed.

"Quick, stop and kill him!" Han Ziming roared furiously as he backed away.

At the same time, the black-robed being who was knocked back got up to stand in front of Ye Chen, blocking his path. Shadow split into three, the now separated triplets completely surrounding Ye Chen. Their six hands violated Ye Chen's body all at once, their brute force pummeled Ye Chen's body.

"BEGONE!"

Ye Chen let out a thunderous boom, and a mighty force reverberated from his body, causing the space around Ye Chen to tremble. The black-robed men were sent flying on the spot, completely dumbfounded.

The three of them dished out a coordinated attack, but they were still unable to hurt Ye Chen!

"Die!"

Ye Chen focused his attention on the nearest person to him, not attempting to conceal the crazed bloodthirst on his face at all.

His features changed. With a whistle, he caused the two remaining figures to become one with him again. They transformed into the thousand-armed Guan Yin.

Ye Chen threw a punch into the air.

Bang!

The punch landed directly into that person's chest.

Puuh!

A stream of scarlet splattered into the sky.

Following the deafening bang, pieces of internal organs and minced flesh were set off into a rain of fresh blood. The people in the hall had never seen such a gruesome sight. They were frightened to the core, some of them even breaking down into screams.

After they recovered, they looked at the scene again. The three black-clothed men were no longer present, and instead pieces of minced flesh were in their place.

Gulp!

At that very moment, everyone held their breath in disbelief. In mere minutes, the three black-clothed men, who were seemingly undefeatable, crumpled to dust with a single punch.

Dead silence filled the air.

Everyone in the hall felt a chill run down their spines. The innermost depths of their soul were engulfed in trembling fear.

When they looked at Ye Chen, they felt an abyss of cold, unending fear in their hearts!

He was incredibly overpowered!

It was as if he were capable of destroying anything!

“No, this is impossible!”

Han Ziming screeched hysterically. His face was overwhelmed with fear and terror. He could have never imagined that Shadow, his pride and joy, would be so weak in the presence of Ye Chen.

“I told you, in my eyes, you’re worse than trash!”

Ye Chen flexed his fingers and grabbed Han Ziming by the neck, lifting him in the air. The corners of his lips curled into a sinister smile. “You could court any girl in the world, so why are you so insistent on courting death?”

Chapter 466: His Killer!

As everyone looked at Han Ziming, who had been lifted up in the air by Ye Chen, the hall was dead silent.

The Chairman of Dongsheng Group was like a chick in Ye Chen’s hands at this moment without the slightest ability to resist.

Yao Yu was filled with regret.

That’s right!

How could the man that Su Yuhan took a fancy to be an ordinary person!?

She could not help but look at Su Yuhan with jealousy in her eyes. ‘Why can’t I meet such a man?’

“Master...Master Qi, save me!”

Han Ziming stomped his feet crazily in the air. His face turned into the color of a pig's liver. No matter how hard he struggled, it was useless.

At this moment, he finally panicked. He was completely no longer as arrogant as before!

The punch that Ye Chen had used to destroy the shadow had shocked him speechless. It was not an exaggeration to describe it as a nightmare. Only now did he understand that an ordinary person with such strength could never be an ordinary person!

If he had known this would happen, he would not have tried to fight this person no matter what.

At this moment, his intestines were green with regret. However, regret was useless. His priority was to survive!

As his words fell, everyone present was first shocked. Then, they subconsciously looked in the direction of the door.

There was someone else?

However, the door was silent.

Han Ziming's expression immediately changed. "Master... Master Qi!"

Ye Chen raised his eyes and looked in the direction of the French window. He smiled faintly and said, "Come out. You're already here. Why are you hiding?"

"Sigh!"

A faint sigh came from outside the window.

Bang!

A white-haired old man suddenly stood outside the window with his hands upside down, standing with his feet in the air, as if a pair of invisible hands were dragging him below.

"An immortal... An old immortal!"

"Oh my God, is there such a person in this world?"

"He's not falling down. How is this possible?"

Everyone in the hall stared blankly at the old man outside the window.

Their faces were filled with shock!

The scene of the old man proudly standing in the air shocked them to the extreme, completely breaking their worldview.

Even Tang Ning's expression did not change. She recognized the man as the leader of the Heavenly Star Sect —Qi Qingfeng!

This man was highly respected by the Feng Shui industry in Macau. His status was equivalent to Shen Tiannan's on Hong Kong. Most importantly, this man was extremely skilled in the 'Heavenly Star Feng

Shui Technique'. With one glance, he could determine Yin and Yang, and with one glance, he could cut off Feng Shui.

As soon as he appeared, Han Ziming, who was lifted up by Ye Chen in mid-air, immediately revealed an ecstatic expression. It was as if he had seen his savior. "Master Qi, save me. I'm willing to give you any amount of money."

Speaking up to this point, he could not help but look at Ye Chen with a face full of resentment. "Ye, you'd better let me go. Master Qi is a famous master in Macau and Hong Kong. Even if the king of gamblers of Macau and Hong Kong saw him, he would still have to show some respect!"

In his opinion, although Ye Chen was strong, he was definitely not a match for Master Qi because Master Qi's strength was even highly praised by his father and mother. If it were not for the fact that the gambling king owed the Han family a favor, Master Qi would not have come out.

In the next moment, the old man outside the window broke through the window and finally landed on the ground. Everyone's expression froze, thinking that the two would fight.

However, no one would have thought that the old man would quickly walk up to Ye Chen and give him a deep bow. "Greetings, Master Ye!"

At that moment, Han Ziming and Tang Ning were stunned!

Everyone was so shocked that they almost fell to the ground.

A master like Qi Qingfeng had actually bowed so deeply to Ye Chen and was extremely respectful towards him as if he was looking at an emperor.

Ye Chen frowned. "You know me?"

"I've seen Master Ye at the Longmen Convention. This junior will never forget the glory of Master Ye Killing Shen Tiannan!" Master Qi raised both of his hands above his head as he spoke in a trembling manner.

Ye Chen immediately came to a sudden understanding when he heard this. However, the coldness on his face did not diminish. "Why? Are you going to stop me from killing this person today?"

"I wouldn't dare!" Master Qi's body trembled and he hurriedly shook his head.

Han Ziming's eyes widened. He thought that he had misheard. "Master Qi, you...What are you doing?"

"B*stard!" Qi Qingfeng's expression suddenly turned cold. He flipped his hand and slapped him to the ground. "B*stard, you nearly killed me!"

"Master...Master Qi, why?" Han Ziming spat out a mouthful of blood and his face was filled with disbelief. "Why? Why?"

It was one thing for the person he had invited to be respectful to his enemy, but he had actually turned around and attacked him!

"Idiot! Do you know who is standing in front of you right now?" Qi Qingfeng's expression was extremely gloomy. "Mr. Ye is Mad Southern Ye, who is famous throughout China. He is also the undefeatable Mad

Southern who killed Shen Tiannan at the Longmen Convention some time ago. You actually dared to pick a fight with him? You deserve to die!”

As he said this, a trace of killing intent emerged in his heart.

Before this, he did not know that Han Ziming was going to deal with Ye Chen. However, the moment his spiritual power sensed Ye Chen, he recognized him. Therefore, when Han Ziming screamed for help, he pretended to ignore it and even wanted to leave.

In the end, it was only when Ye Chen spoke that he was forced to show himself.

Han Ziming stood rooted to the spot as if he had heard something unbelievable. “What? He...He’s Mad Southern Ye?”

Mad Southern Ye!

These three words were extremely familiar to him!

However, he never thought that Ye Chen would be Mad Southern Ye!

After all, there were more than 10,000 people with the surname Ye in the entire Tiannan.

As he thought up to this point, he could not help but kowtow to Ye Chen as if he was pounding garlic. “Master Ye, please...please spare my life. You...you can’t kill me!”

“Is that so?” The corners of Ye Chen’s mouth curled into a sneer. “I really want to know why I can’t kill you.”

“My father is the vice president of the Samsung Group, and my mother is a member of the board of directors of the Samsung Group. You...if you dare to kill me, they won’t let you go.” Han Ziming suppressed the fear in his heart.

As his voice fell, the entire hall instantly exploded.

The Samsung Group!

That was an existence with a market value of trillions!

He did not expect Han Ziming to actually have a relationship with the Samsung Group. Moreover, their relationship was not shallow. It was not an exaggeration to describe them as the future candidate for the position of the leader of the Samsung Group.

“Master Ye, he’s right. The Samsung Group has abundant capital. The most terrifying thing is that the Samsung Group also has the military backing of the Koreans!” Qi Qingfeng, who was at the side, took a deep breath and said.

“Yes, yes, yes. You can’t kill me!” Han Ziming seemed to be desperately trying to grab onto a life-saving straw.

“Can’t kill you?” Ye Chen chuckled, but his gaze was indifferent. “So what if it’s the three-star organization? If they dare to bully me, I’ll just destroy them!”

As his last word fell, the expression on Han Ziming's face instantly froze. He did not move at all as if he had been cast with an immobilization spell.

"CEO Han, are you okay?" Yao Yu subconsciously walked over to see what was going on. However, the moment her hand touched Han Ziming's body, he immediately fell to the ground. His body had turned cold!

She placed her hand in front of Han Ziming's nose and probed it slightly. She immediately shivered. "D-dead?!"

"T-this is the Dao of Nature!" Qi Qingfeng's heart was beating wildly.

With his eyesight, how could he not see that Ye Chen did not make a move against Han Ziming just now, but Han Ziming just died anyway?

This was called truly killing without a trace!

Such a method was something that even a master spellcaster like him could not do. Only the legendary Dao of Nature could have done this.

One single thought could determine life and death!

One single thought could make flowers bloom!

The reverence he had for Ye Chen grew even stronger.

The people around him sucked in a breath of cold air.

The dignified chairman of the Dongsheng Group, Han Ziming, was dead!

Even though they did not know how Han Ziming died, everyone could not help but look at Ye Chen. When they saw the indifference on Ye Chen's face, they hurriedly lowered their heads, not daring to look at him again.

They could not afford to offend this person!

This was what happened to Han Ziming!

Not only could they not offend him!

On the contrary, they had to keep their mouths shut about what happened today!

At this moment, Han Ziming's phone suddenly rang. Ye Chen walked over and picked it up. Immediately, an incomparably deep voice came from the phone, "Ziming, how are things going?"

"He's already dead. If you really want to know, you might as well go to hell and ask him." Ye Chen's eyes were flickering.

"What? Dead? Who are you?"

The person on the phone finally realized that something was wrong!

"His killer!"

Bang!

The phone in Ye Chen's hand exploded with a bang. His hands were behind his back, and his eyes were filled with endless indifference. The powerful aura pressed down on everyone, suffocating them.

He dared to touch his family!

Only death awaited him!

There were no exceptions!

The entire venue was silent. No one raised their heads!

Chapter 467: Master, Please Save The Tang Family!

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

The death of Han Ziming happened the moment Ye Chen hung up the phone.

...

In a private villa in Seoul, Korea.

A man in purple robes stood in front of the window, holding a phone in his hand. The entirety of his body was stiff and unmoving.

If any Korean citizens were to see them, there was no doubt they'd be shocked to discover that the woman was actually pop star Li Feixuan.

And that the man was the vice president of the Samsung Group, Han Dongsheng.

The woman hugged Han Dongsheng from behind.

"GET LOST!"

Han Dongsheng hurled the phone onto the ground, smashing it beyond repair.

The woman stared at him in pure shock, as if she wasn't expecting him to lose his temper. "Dongsheng, what has gotten into you!?"

"Get out!"

Han Dongsheng's eyes were bloodshot. He bellowed out in rage, his body filled with extreme bloodthirst.

The woman trembled in fear. Hastily, she put on her clothes and left as quickly as she could.

"Huff... Huff... Huff..."

Loud, heavy breathing could be heard coming from the room.

Han Dongsheng walked over and picked up the landline. "Uncle Long, I'm going to have to ask you to come over. It's urgent."

Around ten minutes later, an old man in a Tang suit walked in. Han Dongsheng's back faced him as he spoke gruffly, "Uncle Long, my son Ziming died in China."

The old man shuddered when he heard the news. He asked instinctively, "Do Madam and the Old Master know about this?"

"I don't think it would be wise to tell them. I'm going to hold onto the news for the time being."

Han Dongsheng turned back to look at him, his eyes a bloodshot red. "Uncle Long, how many years have you been with me?"

The people envied Han Dongsheng for being Samsung Group's vice president. He had power over life and death. However, what they didn't know about was his status as a son-in-law, who had married into the Park family. He and his wife had never been on good terms, and his father-in-law made a mockery out of him.

However, Han Ziming was treated differently. Not only was Ziming loved by his wife, his father-in-law had high hopes for him.

Once the news had reached the two of them, that Han Ziming was dead... One could only imagine what had happened to him.

"Master, ever since you saved this old man, I've been following you for thirty years." The old man looked on nostalgically.

"Yes, thirty years!"

Han Dongsheng looked despondent. "Uncle Long, although your background remains a mystery to me, I, Han Dongsheng, have been treating you well for the past thirty years. Now in my time of need, I hope that you can return the favor."

Thirty years ago.

He was still a young man collecting recyclable waste materials. Late one night, he witnessed an old man getting chased down by someone on the streets. The old man was drenched in blood, and the person who was chasing him displayed a great deal of strength.

In an attempt to escape death, the old man crawled into his cart filled with waste materials and hid. Even though he was afraid, he continued to maintain his mental fortitude and managed to save the old man.

Ever since, he promptly climbed the corporate ladder. From a young man who collected waste materials, he ended up marrying a high-ranking executive of the Samsung Group and became the son-in-law of the mayor. It could be said that he became the target of everyone's resentment.

Only he, Han Dongsheng, knew that his present day achievements were entirely due to the help of the old man in front of him. He had eliminated many of his rivals and saved him countless times.

The old man bowed before standing up. "Master, if you have any orders, please tell me. Ever since you saved my life thirty years ago, I have already pledged myself to you, my master."

“Very good!”

Han Dongsheng nodded as he said, “Uncle Long, although you are reluctant to speak about your past, I can tell that you are Chinese. Our enemy also happens to be Chinese. Today, I only ask Uncle Long for one thing. Go to China and bring back Ziming’s body, as well as the head of the person who killed him!”

As soon as the words left his lips, he stared at the old man. He originally thought that the old man would show signs of slight hesitation or uncertainty.

But the old man simply nodded. “I accept your task. My days are numbered. Even if the Old Master hasn’t said it, I want to resign and return to China to finish what I started.”

At this point.

He sighed faintly. “The world only knows of Shen Tiannan and Guan Shanyue, but they’ve forgotten that I, Fu Wanlong, am still alive.”

...

China, Tiannan, Lin City.

To Ye Chen, Han Ziming’s existence was insignificant. Ye Chen had ten thousand ways to make a person’s life worse than death itself.

As long as he gave the order, all the wealthy families in Tiannan would not have any business dealings with the Dongsheng Group. Not only did Ye Chen have the Star Group wrapped around his finger, he also had the Tang family in Hong Kong, the Murong family in the Gan Province, the Yao family from Lingyao Mountain, and even Dragon Soul.

The Dongsheng Group was nothing before them.

But Ye Chen had chosen the simplest method.

And that was killing!

KILL THEM UNTIL THEY ALL KNEEL BEFORE ME!

Because Han Ziming had crossed the line.

Anyone who tried to touch his family.

Blood was the only deterrent.

In reality, that was indeed the case. After seeing Han Ziming’s death, apart from Su Yuhan, everyone present, including Tang Ning and Master Qi of Macau, were completely stunned.

As for the business leaders of Tiannan...

Most of them had heard of the name Mad Southern Ye, but they had never seen him in person. Initially, they didn’t believe the rumors surrounding Mad Southern Ye, but after seeing him today, they were completely dumbfounded.

As for Tang Ning and Qi Qingfeng...

Ye Chen bold enough to kill the future leader of Samsung, how would he be afraid of anything else?

Tang Ning felt even more fortunate to have Ye Chen as her master.

Meanwhile, Qi Qingfeng was secretly wiping away his cold sweat. He was glad that he hadn't stood up for Han Ziming and admitted defeat instead after recognizing Ye Chen's power.

Ye Chen didn't even cast a glance at Han Ziming's body. Instead, he returned to Su Yuhan's side, a gentle expression softening his features, "I didn't scare you, did I?"

Su Yuhan sighed. She wanted to condemn Ye Chen for being so heartless, but in the end, she kept her thoughts to herself. It wasn't the first time she had experienced something like today's scare.

Like for instance, the Su family...

After she had regained her composure, she couldn't help but worry. "If you kill him, will Korea..."

"It doesn't matter!"

A faint smile played on Ye Chen's lips.

Mad Southern Ye had killed so many people, when did he ever care about the consequences?

1

When had he ever thought about the consequences?

Noting his undaunted expression, Su Yuhan could only shake her head. She glanced at Tang Ning before questioning with a hint of jealousy, "How did you meet Miss Tang?"

Without waiting for Ye Chen to respond, Tang Ning stepped forward to explain. In short, Ye Chen had helped the Tang family and gained their loyalty.

Although Su Yuhan was suspicious of a few details, she was convinced that there was nothing going on between Ye Chen and Tang Ning. The two eventually warmed up to each other and signed a partnership agreement.

The rest of the guests slowly left.

Before they left, Yao Yu glared at Su Yuhan with utter resentment and envy.

...

As soon as Su Yuhan left for the bathroom, Tang Ning noticed that there was no one around. Taking the chance, she knelt down in front of Ye Chen seemingly out of nowhere and begged, "Master, please save the Tang family!"

Chapter 468: Black Smoke Was Coming Out From the Ancestral Grave

"What has happened to the Tang family?"

Ye Chen waved his hand and beckoned her to stand up while he furrowed his brows. "The Tang family has ruled Hong Kong for over a hundred years. Apart from Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu, no one else can threaten the Tang family, right?"

However, Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu had already died at his hands. It could be said that the Tang family was undoubtedly the number one family in Hong Kong. Nevertheless, at this moment, they had come to him for help.

Tang Ning smiled bitterly and said, "Master, you may not know this, but after you killed Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu, someone took over their original power. One was Master Yinshi from Taibang and the other was Sage Xuanfeng from Macau."

"Are these two very strong?" Ye Chen knitted his brows.

Back when he had killed Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu, he did not go to Hong Kong to find out about their remaining influence. After all, Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu were not threats to him, let alone the so-called "shrimp soldiers and crab generals[1]".

Who would have thought these shrimp soldiers and crab generals would have a new master?

"Very strong!" Tang Ning took a deep breath. "These two people are both Spell Sages. The one in Taibang is called Basong Yinshi. It is said that he's an unrivaled spiritual master in Taibang. He is also an exorcist. He once killed a master fighter of Taibang, a boxing champion, and even a grandmaster of Muay Thai. 30 years ago, he was defeated by Shen Tiannan in a single move."

"Since he was defeated by Shen Tiannan, where did he get the guts to touch my people?" Ye Chen laughed in disdain.

Tang Ning shook her head. "After being defeated by Shen Tiannan, he went into seclusion for 30 years. It's said that he had gone through vast improvements, and his strength has increased by leaps and bounds. He has been threatening to return to Hong Kong to seek revenge on Shen Tiannan. After learning of Shen Tiannan's death, he tried to conquer entire Hong Kong."

At this point, she paused for a moment before continuing, "Most importantly, Fang Tianhua, the leader of the northern faction of Hong Kong's spell world, was severely injured by a single palm strike. On the other hand, Fang Tianhua's strength is only slightly weaker than Shen Tiannan's."

"Fang Tianhua's got talent. No wonder he has so much confidence." Ye Chen nodded his head slightly and asked, "What about the second person?"

Just as Tang Ning was about to explain, Qi Qingfeng interrupted, "Master Ye, Sage Xuanfeng has some connections to me. To be honest, he's my senior!"

"Senior?" Ye Chen frowned.

As if sensing his impatience, Qi Qingfeng immediately felt a huge increase in pressure. He wiped his cold sweat and said, "Sage Xuanfeng and I once came from the same sect. In fact, we were both disciples of the late Master Guigu from Macau. Because he harbored evil intentions, our master kicked Senior Xuanfeng out of the sect."

"Master, Master Guigu is very famous in Macau. It's not an exaggeration to describe him as a leader. He is as famous as Master Xiao Buyi from Hong Kong. After Master Xiao's death, the spell world of Hong Kong was divided into north and south," Tang Ning explained.

Qi Qingfeng nodded his head. "That's right. Both my master and Master Xiao have attained Origin Energy. However, my senior brother disappeared after he was expelled from the sect. I can't believe he actually escaped to Hong Kong."

"My senior brother was one of the best in the sect back then. My master once told us in private that he was extremely shrewd and good at hiding his weaknesses. If they were to fight, even my master might not be a match for him."

Origin Energy?

Ye Chen nodded his head as he looked at Tang Ning. "Since the Tang family has acknowledged me as their master, I'll head to Hong Kong to suppress them."

"Wait!" Tang Ning suddenly said, "Master, this isn't the most urgent matter. The most urgent matter is that something has happened to the Tang family's ancestral grave."

As she spoke, she looked at Qi Qingfeng and hesitated for a moment before continuing, "There's black smoke coming out from the Tang family's ancestral grave..."

"Black smoke?" Ye Chen's interest was piqued.

Tang Ning's face turned pale as she replied, "Yes, it is emitting black smoke. In fact, the grave has split open and countless black smoke has enveloped the entire 1,000-meter radius around the ancestral grave. After the incident happened, my grandfather wanted to investigate further, but because he inhaled a mouthful of black smoke, he ended up unconscious and is on the verge of death."

Only a small number of people in the Tang family knew about this incident. She did not dare spread the news because she was afraid it would affect the Tang family's business and create more bad news. So, on the surface, she was here to seek business cooperation with Tiannan, but, in reality, she was here to seek Ye Chen's help.

As soon as she said this, Qi Qingfeng's expression changed. "I've only heard of 'green smoke coming from the ancestral grave[2]'. This is the first time I've heard of black smoke literally coming out from the ancestral grave."

Halfway through his sentence, he suddenly remembered something and exclaimed, "Could it be..."

corpse qi!

This thought flashed through Ye Chen's and Qi Qingfeng's minds. Apart from the murderous aura, only the corpse qi was black. In addition, the fact that it came from a grave meant it was most likely the corpse qi.

Ye Chen looked at Tang Ning and asked, "If I remember correctly, isn't the Tang family's ancestral grave in mainland China? It was also repaired by a Feng Shui master. Later on, I killed the person inside the grave who had turned into a zombie."

That day, when Ye Chen went to Ba County to look for Kong Ming, who was refining a storage ring, he had encountered a zombie inside the Tang family's ancestral grave. Afterward, Ye Chen had chopped the zombie into two.

“Master, you don’t know this,” Tang Ning shook her head as she said, “but the Tang family has a total of two ancestral graves. One is on the mainland and one is on Hong Kong Island. The one on the mainland is only a burial site for one of the Tang family’s ancestors. It’s a pretense. The real Tang family ancestral home is on Hong Kong Island. Only Grandfather and I know about this because we don’t want outsiders to learn about it. At that time, Grandfather even invited Master Xiao to look for a dragon point hole.”

In reality, this kind of thing was not a secret in upper-class society. It was the same even back in ancient times. After Cao Cao’s death, he had also set up many suspicious graves to confuse the world. He was afraid that someone would dig up his bones and whip his corpse.

“Miss Tang!”

Upon hearing her mention Master Xiao’s name, Qi Qingfeng looked at her with respect. “Master Xiao is the best at finding the dragon point hole. Logically speaking, the Feng Shui treasure point that he personally chose shouldn’t be wrong. So, why would the Tang family’s ancestral grave emit black smoke?”

“I don’t know either.” Tang Ning bit her red lips. “The ancestral grave has a history of more than 30 years. Over the past 30 years, there haven’t been any problems. Plus, the Tang family’s business is booming and we haven’t changed any Feng Shui. So, logically speaking, there shouldn’t be any problem.”

“That’s weird!” Qi Qingfeng clicked his tongue.

Ye Chen furrowed his brows as he suddenly looked at Tang Ning to ask, “By the way, where was Shen Xingye buried?”

“I heard he was buried at Tai Mo Shan.” Tang Ning thought for a moment before she replied, “After Shen Xingye died, he was at home for a full three days before he was buried by Shen Tiannan at Tai Mo Shan. The funeral was quite grand. Everyone from the upper class of Hong Kong attended it...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Ye Chen interrupted her, “I don’t think so!”

He narrowed his eyes as a mocking smile appeared on his face. “Shen Tiannan sure used a good trick to confuse the world!”

He already knew that while Shen Tiannan went to the Longmen Convention to take revenge on him, the latter had also buried Shen Xingye at the burial ground. He even wanted to capture Su Yuhan and marry her off to Shen Xingye in the underworld.

Such a thing could not be seen in public, so how could he let outsiders know where Shen Xingye was buried?

This meant that the grave in Tai Mo Shan was fake!

[1] “Shrimp Soldiers and Crab Generals” is one of the Chinese Four-Character Sayings which in this case means: ineffective or numerous underlings.

[2] It refers to having a great good thing or being a great official, but it is also a sarcastic and abusive phrase.

Chapter 469: A Plan to Deceive the World!

The next afternoon, they had arrived at Tai Mo Shan!

It was located at the junction between the Tsuen Wan and Yuen Long districts of the New Territories in Hong Kong. It was the tallest mountain in all of Hong Kong. Due to its geographical location, which caused the area to be foggy all year round, it was commonly known as Misty Mountain.

Three people had arrived at Tai Mo Shan.

Dressed in a white suit, Tang Ning was clearly out of breath as she pointed at the bamboo forest and the peach blossom forest opposite her, "Master, Shen Xingye's grave is over there!"

Ye Chen looked up and caught sight of the green bamboo forest and the peach blossom forest that spanned over half a mile. The peach blossom forest occupied their left, while the bamboo forest occupied their right.

It was already late autumn. The bamboo forest glistened from the sparkling dewdrops that coated each leaf of every tree. Birds were chirping from above the bamboo treetops.

Meanwhile, at the intersection between the peach blossom forest and the bamboo forest.

A tall tombstone stood in the centre of the forest. The tombstone was around ten feet tall. Upon closer inspection, the tombstone was engraved with tiny characters from head to toe. Grass had already begun to sprout on the grave.

"This is strange!"

Tang Ning frowned, "Shen Xingye was buried less than five days ago, why is the grave covered in so much grass..."

"Miss Tang, this isn't strange at all!"

Qi Qingfeng chuckled as he stroked his beard, "You aren't a Spell Master, so you would have no idea what a Spell Master is capable of. Once a Spell Master reaches a certain level, it's normal for them to change the environment and weather. It is said that, 'When angered, the winds and clouds billow violently; when smiling, a hundred flowers are brought to full bloom.'"

"Of course, they have what's known as a 'legendary existence.'"

They continued their conversation as they approached the grave.

Qi Qingfeng surveyed his surroundings before pulling out a geomantic compass. He frowned, "Master Ye, Miss Tang, there's something wrong with the area's Feng Shui."

"What's wrong?" Tang Ning was perplexed.

Qi Qingfeng felt the ground beneath him before shaking his head, "Look, this place is similar to that of a large bowl. There are no 300 feet azure dragons on the left of the tomb; there are no roaring white tigers that face the sky on the right; there are no jade tables at the front; and you aren't able to see Ping Shan from the back."

Ye Chen and Tang Ning both took a look around and realized it was indeed true. They were surrounded by mountains and there was only a small, flat clearing in the middle.

“Master Qi, could you be more straightforward? Is there something wrong with the Feng Shui here?” Tang Ning asked, still clearly confused. She was simply clueless when it came to Feng Shui.

Qi Qingfeng furrowed his brows but did not respond. Instead, he held onto the compass and took seven steps towards the grave and the peach blossom forest. After walking around the bamboo forest, he finally stopped in his tracks, “The peach blossom forest is on the left and the green bamboo is on the right. The entire landscape is natural. There is a saying, ‘When a young man is in his 20s, he is like a blossoming flower. However, the Heavens are jealous of his gifts, in turn giving him an untimely death. On his journey to the afterlife, he rides a bamboo horse. His white-haired elders mourn his untimely death and the departure of another young successor.’”

“Amazing, amazing!”

“I am embarrassed by my mediocrity!”

He nodded, shaking his head like he had been in a trance.

Tang Ning was getting impatient, “Master Qi, one moment you’re claiming that the Feng Shui is awful, and the next moment, you’re claiming it’s amazing. What are you trying to say?”

Qi Qingfeng felt slightly awkward as he saluted Ye Chen, “Master Ye, the Feng Shui of the area is referred to as the mourning of a loving mother.”

“What is the mourning of a loving mother?” Tang Ning asked instinctively.

Qi Qingfeng cleared his throat before responding, “There’s a saying in the Seven Acupoint Refining Scripture: a mountain is like an open bowl. A loving mother mourns the death of her son. Legend has it that after Sun Ce had passed away, his mother buried him at this very Feng Shui-treasured site.”

Ye Chen suddenly realized that he was no match for the old man in front of him when it came to Feng Shui.

Tang Ning looked at him thoughtfully, “Master Qi, are you saying this burial site is specifically for those who’ve died young?”

“That’s right. People who have died young are also known as tattooed men.”

Qi Qingfeng nodded, “If one’s ancestors were to be buried here, it would mean the end of their family lineage. Even if it doesn’t reach such a point, great misfortune would befall their family. However, these would be perfect burial grounds for tattooed men.”

At this point, he sighed, “Shen Tiannan truly is amazing. In such a large territory like Hong Kong, he managed to find a place like this. At first, he almost confused me, that’s why I said he was amazing.”

“Master, do I need to call someone over to dig the grave?” Tang Ning couldn’t care less. She looked at the grave beside her as she asked Ye Chen.

She had already ordered men with special tools to be stationed at the foot of the mountain.

“No need!”

Ye Chen shook his head slightly. He then turned to face the grave in front of him. “Step aside.”

‘No need?’

Tang Ning and Qi Qingfeng had no choice but to curb their suspicions and step aside. They were curious as to how Ye Chen would be able to retrieve the coffin without the help of any tools or manpower.

At the very next moment, Ye Chen formed a hand seal over the Tomb, “Rise!”

“Boom!”

The ground shook violently.

The entire tomb began to tremble intensely. As Tang Ning, Qi Qingfeng and the others looked on in shock, a hole had collapsed in the centre of the tomb. A large black coffin slowly rose from out of the hole.

“Master Ye, this is what you call a miracle!”

Qi Qingfeng’s heart was beating out of his chest.

“Bang!”

The coffin ploughed into the ground.

Ye Chen waved his hand and the coffin lid flew off to the side. Qi Qingfeng took a few steps forward so she could take a look inside.

Meanwhile, Tang Ning lowered her head as she had no intention of stepping forward.

It was as if she couldn’t bear to look inside.

However, the next moment, she heard Qi Qingfeng’s surprised voice, “Miss Tang, Master Ye, there’s nothing inside the coffin. This is an empty tomb! ”

“This can’t be possible, right?”

Tang Ning gasped, quickly walking up to take a look. Inside the coffin, there were only a few items inside of a couple of pieces of clothing. There was no body.

“As expected!”

Although Ye Chen hadn’t stepped forward, he could still clearly feel the situation inside of the coffin with his spiritual sense.

Before he arrived in Hong Kong, he already had a sneaking suspicion that Shen Tiannan had tampered with the burial of Shen Xingye at Tai Mo Shan. As a result, he hadn’t gone to the Tang family home as soon as he had arrived in Hong Kong. He instead wanted to take the lead by going to Tai Mo Shan.

He wanted to test his intuition.

“He’s a cunning old fox, a cunning old fox indeed,” Qi Qingfeng shook his head as he smiled cynically.

Everyone thought Shen Tiannan had buried Shen Xingye here. However, they hadn't expected it was a ploy to fool the world.

He furrowed his brows, "But, why would Shen Tiannan do something like this?"

Up until now, the condition in which Shen Xingye had been buried remained unknown. Therefore, he had yet to discover Shen Tiannan's true motives.

Tang Ning was red in the face as she asked, "Master, Shen Tiannan lied to us and everyone else. The coffin is empty. No body was found. What are we going to do?"

"It's fine. If Shen Tiannan wants to play dirty, I can play dirty too!" Ye Chen laughed.

As for where Shen Xingye was buried, he had a rough idea.

Shortly after, Tang Ning's phone rang. After having a short exchange with the person on the other end, her face turned ghostly pale. She hung up the phone and glanced at Ye Chen nervously.

"Master, Master Yinshi's men have already gone to the Tang family home!"

Chapter 470: The Tang Family Is in Trouble!

The Tang family of Hong Kong!

The Tang family could be said to be one of the top wealthy families in entire Hong Kong. Even the governor of Hong Kong had to make an appointment to visit them personally. After the deaths of Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu, the Tang family's influence became even greater.

At this moment, a group of uninvited guests had arrived at the entrance of the Tang residence.

To be precise, the Tang family was surrounded by about twenty people who were divided into two groups. One group was dressed in black while the other was dressed in green robes. They blocked the entrance of the Tang family villa.

In front of them was a pool of blood. On top of the blood was a black suit, trousers, and black leather shoes. If one looked carefully, one would discover that this pool of blood was actually in the shape of a human.

The bodyguards that the Tang family had hired were trembling in fear as they blocked the entrance. While they kept looking at the group of people in front of them who had hostile expressions on their faces, they swallowed their saliva and did not dare to make a move.

A moment ago, someone could not help but make a move, but the other party had whipped out a gourd and turned the person into blood.

At this time, a middle-aged man walked out of the Tang family villa in a hurry. As soon as they saw the man, the bodyguards immediately cheered up and greeted him respectfully, "Greetings, Second Master!"

The man was the second son of the Tang family, Tang Guodong. He was also Tang Ning's biological father.

Tang Guodong walked over to the crowd without a word. He looked at the 20 plus people in front of him and finally fixed his gaze on a middle-aged man. "Wu Xiong, why did you bring so many people over to the Tang residence?"

The Wu Xiong he was referring to was the chairman of Xiong'an Investment Group. He was only in his 40s, yet he was already in the top 10 of Hong Kong's Richest List while his company had a market value of over 50 billion.

"I was wondering who it was. So, it's the Tang family's second master."

In the face of Tang Guodong's questioning, Wu Xiong appeared very calm. "We heard that Elder Tang isn't feeling well, and Elder Tang is the leader of Hong Kong. As juniors, we should all pay him a visit, right?"

Speaking up to this point, he pointed at the Tang family's bodyguards who had stopped him and the others. He clicked his tongue and said, "But your people refuse to let us in no matter what. As a result, a conflict happened accidentally. Sigh, this matter is also my fault. I was not strict when it came to controlling my subordinates."

"Hmph!"

Tang Guodong snorted and said unceremoniously, "My father is just unwell. It's not a serious matter. Sorry to trouble you to worry about it. Now, please go back."

Of course, he knew Wu Xiong's real purpose. It was to see if his father, Tang Yuanshan, was seriously ill. After all, Tang Yuanshan was the richest man in China and the pillar of the Tang family. If any accident were to happen, the foundation of the Tang family would definitely be shaken.

"Since Elder Tang's condition isn't serious, why don't we invite him out to meet us?" another white-haired elder stepped forward and asked.

Tang Guodong was furious. "Guo Long, the Guo family has benefited from the Tang family before. Are you trying to be ungrateful?"

No matter what, he would not let these people in today.

Elder Tang's life was in danger!

The heir of the Tang family, Tang Ning, was not around!

The consequences would not be something he could bear.

At this time, a sinister-looking young man dressed in a long black robe laughed arrogantly. "Why are you talking so much nonsense with him? Just charge in."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Xiong and Guo Long's expressions tightened. Not daring to resist, they fiercely waved their hands and said, "We suspect that the Tang family is going through an internal conflict and that Tang Guodong has placed Elder Tang under house arrest for the sake of the family property. Everyone, follow me and charge in to save Elder Tang."

"How dare you?!" Tang Guodong was almost angered to death.

At this moment, a gust of strong wind blew, sweeping away the few people who were at the front.

“Who is it?” The black-clothed young man in the crowd seemed to be facing a great enemy.

In the next moment, an old man wearing a Daoist robe with a slight immortal-like demeanor slowly walked out. He held a horsetail whisk in his hand, but his face was a little pale.

“It’s you, Fang Tianhua!”

The young man dressed in black was shocked at first, then he sneered, “What? You were hit by my master’s palm and luckily didn’t die. Now you want to stop us?”

The person who had just arrived was the leader of the northern sect of Hong Kong’s spell world—Fang Tianhua!

Hong Kong’s spell world had flourished in Xiao Buyi’s hands. After Xiao Buyi’s death, the orthodoxy was split into two: the southern sect and the northern sect. The previous leader of the southern sect was An Daoyuan while the leader of the northern sect was Fang Tianhua.

“Our northern faction owes Old Master Tang a debt of gratitude. All of you should leave now!” Fang Tianhua swept his horsetail whisk and said in a dispirited manner. He had barely spoken two sentences when a trace of blood immediately seeped out from the corner of his mouth.

“What a joke!” The sinister-looking young man from before laughed coldly. “You are merely...”

“Scram!” Before he could finish his words, a muffled sound of thunder came from the front, immediately causing his ears to rumble.

In fear, the sinister-looking young man said. “Fang Tianhua, don’t be so arrogant. I shall go and invite my master here right now!”

...

In the former residence of Shen Tiannan in Hong Kong’s Kowloon City district.

An old man in gray robes was sitting cross-legged on a futon at this moment. He did not move at all as if he had been petrified. However, if one looked carefully, one would find that his eyes would flash with a red glow from time to time.

In front of him were two rows of candlelight.

As the red glow in the depths of his pupils stirred, a fist-sized flame burst out from the countless candles and finally gathered in the air to form a huge fireball.

At this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps could be heard. Following that, the sinister young man from before knelt down on one knee on the ground. “Master, the lowest disciple of the Tang clan has already figured it out. It seems that the old Tang Yuanshan really doesn’t have long to live.”

“I don’t want to know about that.”

The old man's eyes shone brightly. The huge fireball in the air instantly pounced towards the young man who was kneeling on the ground. The young man closed his eyes in despair. When he looked again, the fireball suddenly stopped in front of him and did not move at all.

He forcefully suppressed the fear in his heart, took a deep breath, and said, "Master, the Tang clan's ancestral tomb is on the back mountain of the Tang clan. We originally wanted to enter, but we were stopped by the Tang clan. Moreover, Fang Tianhua has also made a move."

"Fang Tianhua?"

The old man raised his hand and waved it, and the fireball immediately dispersed and returned to the surrounding candlelight. His voice was incomparably hoarse as he said, "Fang Tianhua is merely a defeated opponent of Yinshi's. How dare he ruin my plans? Forget it. This old man will personally take a look."

...

Almost at that instant, in a villa located in Kwun Tong District, an old man dressed in black was currently facing the entire lotus pond alone.

In front of him was an easel, and in front of it stood a naked woman. The woman's delicate body was trembling incessantly, but she did not dare to leave. It was as though she was afraid of the old man dressed in black.

Facing the woman's fear, the old man did not seem to see it. He held the brush in his hand as if he was deep in thought.

At this moment, an extremely enchanting woman in purple quickly walked over and said with a charming smile, "Master, that old thing, Yinshi, has already rushed to the Tang family residence."

"Very good!" The old man stopped his actions and said confidently, "It's rumored that the Tang family and Xiao Buyi were very close back then. The Tang family's ancestral tomb was based on the Feng Shui site and layout that Xiao Buyi chose. After Xiao Buyi died, no one knew about the tomb. That old thing, Yinshi, must have also suspected that Xiao Buyi's tomb was in the Tang family's ancestral tomb."

"How can I miss out on participating in such good news?!"

The old man smiled coldly and turned around to leave. An extremely cold voice drifted over from afar, "I don't like this woman. Kill her!"

The moment these words came out, the naked woman in front of the easel fell to the ground as if her soul had been sucked out.