

Genius 481

Chapter 481: If You Stop Me Again, I'll Kill You!

Qi Qingfeng's disciple had been attacked halfway through his journey.

However, before the other party could finish speaking, the phone was hung up. The situation was very dangerous. During such a dire situation, the Tang family had to utilize their energy and resources to identify the location of the other party based on the most recently communicated address of the phone.

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Pearl River, on a private yacht from Macau to Hong Kong.

At the moment, the yacht was brimming with bloodthirst. Two groups of people were attacking each other, with continuous screams being background to the blood-soaked deck and surrounding river water.

"Who are you people? Why are you attacking us?"

A young man in a black suit was holding the copper box in his hand to his chest in an effort to protect it. His eyes were wide as he kept his gaze trailed on the men in black who had them surrounded.

His name was Yu Yang.

He was Qi Qingfeng's eldest disciple. He had been raised by Qi Qingfeng from a young age and was taught all his skills. Therefore, after receiving Qi Qingfeng's call, he took the token and made his way to Hong Kong.

Unexpectedly, when the yacht was halfway through its journey, a group of people had suddenly ambushed them by surfacing from the river. Their figures were ghost-like as they surprised them.

However, the other party had advantage in numbers. Witnessing the tragic deaths of the people he had brought with him one after another, it pained his heart so much that he could barely breathe.

"Senior brother, you must leave first. We'll stay behind to fend off the attackers!"

"You must complete the master's mission!"

A man in a black suit gritted his teeth, before suddenly pushing Yu Yang into the river. Then, he pulled out a grenade and charged at the group of black-clothed people in front of him with a crazed expression.

"Hahaha, let's die together!"

"No! No!" Yu Yang shrieked repeatedly.

Boom!

In a series of loud explosions, the entire yacht was immediately engulfed in huge flames. The flames shot up into the sky, resembling a huge mushroom cloud.

The scorching heat from the explosion assaulted him. Yu Yang held back the grief that weighed his heart down and dived into the water. He kept swimming towards the east side of the Pearl River estuary.

Escape!

As long as he could escape to the port, he would have a way out!

However, when he had reached an open area, his entire body was frozen still in response to a black shadow who was faintly running towards him from afar. It was as though the shadow was gliding over the river water.

Could it be the master?

Yu Yang's heart was filled with pure joy. However, when he saw the other party's face clearly, his heart sank.

It was a young man dressed in black. The other party looked sickly, gray hair framing his temples. He held a piece of tissue in his hand and covered his mouth. Every few steps he took, he would cough, as though his voice had worked a heavy bellow.

However, Yu Yang knew better than to underestimate him.

This was because anyone with the ability to walk across the river was either a martial arts grandmaster or an Illuminating God expert. Regardless of whatever he was, it was not someone that he, a Dao entry cultivator, could deal with.

In the blink of an eye, the black-clothed young man appeared in front of Yu Yang. The other party coughed a few times before lowering his head to look at Yu Yang in the water. "Hand it over and I will let you go!"

"Senior, I'm Yu Yang, the disciple of Master Qi Qingfeng from Macau and Hong Kong..." Yu Yang involuntarily gripped the copper box in his hand tightly, attempting to intimidate the other party by revealing his master's name.

"Qi Qingfeng?"

The young man's face was sickly red. "I've never heard of him. A mere ant from the secular world thinks he's worthy of calling himself a master?"

Seeing the other party's arrogance, Yu Yang's heart sank completely.

The young man coughed non-stop, extending a hand towards Yu Yang. "Since you're unwilling to cooperate, I can only take it by force!"

His hand looked like dried tree bark, black and wrinkled. It did not look like a young man's hand at all, more so the hand of a hundred-year-old man.

They were very cold, very cold!

Yu Yang wanted to resist.

However, he was shocked to find that he could not move. It was as if a pair of invisible hands had binded him!

The next moment he knew, the copper box in his hand had fallen into the hands of the young man. The copper box shattered, revealing a black token. Written on it was a large, twisted character: 'Si'!

Yu Yang closed his eyes in despair.

His group of more than ten had convoyed the copper box there, having to pay the price of many lives. He was the only one remaining. Who would have thought that it would still be in vain!

'Master, what exactly is this copper box? It has intrigued so many mysterious people and experts!'

"Your surname is Yu, it sounds like Yu'er. I won't kill you..."

Yu Yang was already prepared to die.

However, shortly after, he realized that there was no movement beside him. When he opened his eyes, he realized that the young man from before had already disappeared. There was not a single person residing on the surface of the river.

At that very moment, a piercing light ripped in the distance and was carried over by the wind. Moments later, the piercing light had halted right beside him, and from the light three figures landed from above him.

They were Ye Chen, Qi Qingfeng, and Yinshi.

"Yang'er!"

Qi Qingfeng hurriedly scooped Yu Yang up from the water. He was worried as he examined Yu Yang's body before looking around.

"Master, your disciple has let you down!"

Yu Yang fainted on the spot.

...

On the vast river.

The black-clothed young man coughed as he walked. In the presence of the vicious sea's winds, he looked lonesome. However, one of his hands continued to hold onto the token tightly.

He muttered to himself, "Yu'er, fifty years have passed. I have finally obtained the key. Wait for me, for I will come and find you very soon!"

At that very moment, three ghostly figures materialized on the surface of the river, surrounding the young man closely. The leader was a menacing old man. "Shi Qianhan, you have gone overboard with your mischief."

"That's right. We've painstakingly cultivated our powers for decades to obtain that netherworld token. We were about to have our way with it, yet you had the gall to stop us!" The old woman from the three figures looked especially miserable.

"Shi Qianhan, hand over the Netherworld token and I'll spare your life!"

“...”

The three people were fuming.

The black-clothed man coughed violently. His gaze was extremely clear, as if he did not see the threat of these people. His footsteps did not stop, and he continued walking into the distance.

“Alright! You actually have the gall to ignore us!”

The three of them flew into a rage, launching a coordinated attack against him.

In the end, they discovered that the young man had actually phased through their bodies. In the blink of an eye, he appeared a thousand meters away.

“I only want to see my Yu’er. If you stop me again, I’ll kill you!”

The three of them were dumbfounded.

Inside the Tang family’s villa in Hong Kong.

Ye Chen looked at Yu Yang who had regained his consciousness, frowning, “In other words, the copper box in your hand was stolen by that black-clothed man, and in reality, he hadn’t killed you?”

“Yes!”

Yu Yang nodded. His face has gone pale. “We met two groups of people. The first group killed everyone they saw without a word. It was only that young man who spoke to me.”

“Who exactly are they? Didn’t you ask at all?”

Qi Qingfeng was extremely distraught.

This was because more than ten people on their side had died, one of them being his disciple.

What enraged him the most was...

After Yu Yang and the others had revealed his identity, the other party still had the gall to make a move. It was evident that they did not take him seriously.

“I asked, but they refused to answer.”

Yu Yang shook his head, a bitter smile playing on his lips. “But I’m certain that the young man in black is not from the same group as the first. Their method of doing things is different.”

At that point, he seemed to have thought of something. He looked at Qi Qingfeng, looking as though he had something to say, but hesitated instead.

“If you remember anything, just say it. There’s no need to hold back.” Qi Qingfeng was obviously impatient.

Yu Yang hesitated one more before speaking, “Master, when I met that young man in black, I exposed your name, but he said he had never heard of you, and... said that a mere ant in the secular world was not qualified to call himself a master.”

Qi Qingfeng was furious at first, but looked as though he had recalled something crucial. "Could the other party be...?! "

Chapter 482: Qian Qian Goes Missing. Mengmeng Gets Spanked!

Almost at that moment, Ye Chen and Qi Qingfeng blurted out, "Shang Santian?"

"Master, what's Shang Santian?" Yu Yang was confused.

Tang Ning, Tang Yuanshan and the others were all confused.

Qi Qingfeng did not reply. Instead, he mumbled, "Yes, he must be from there. Otherwise, he wouldn't keep talking about the secular world. Only they would treat us like ants."

However, he was even more curious about what the token was to be able to make someone from Shang Santian personally take action.

Thinking of this, he could not help but look at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen shook his head slightly, indicating that he was not very sure.

The only thing he was curious about was that the token in his hand had come from Xiao Buyi's tomb. The token in Qi Qingfeng's sect was a relic of Master Guigu's. Did it mean that Xiao Buyi and Master Guigu had some connection with Shang Santian?

"Forget it!"

Ye Chen did not dwell on this matter anymore. Instead, he looked at Qi Qingfeng and said, "Fellow Daoist Qi, the death of your disciple was caused by me in the end. I, Ye Chen, am also someone who can distinguish between gratitude and enmity."

"How about this? The Soul Catcher Mirror was originally a treasure of your sect. Now, I shall return it to you." Speaking up to this point, he waved his hand, and the Soul Catcher Mirror fell into Qi Qingfeng's hand.

This so-called magic treasure that caused the spell world to flock to it was nothing in his eyes.

"Thank you, Master Ye!"

...

The next morning, after Ye Chen finished dealing with the matters of the Tang family, he boarded the plane back to the Tiannan region. Yinshi naturally followed along. After all, he had already acknowledged him as his master.

The only thing that surprised Ye Chen was that Qi Qingfeng also chose to follow him. The reason was that he cultivated both magic and martial arts. Because Ye Chen was a strong and dominant force, Qi Qingfeng was willing to act as a disciple and serve Ye Chen tea and water.

Ye Chen did not know whether to laugh or to cry, but he did not refuse. After all, although Qi Qingfeng could not compare to Yinshi, he still had his strengths.

As soon as he sat down, he received a call from his mother, Wu Lan. Ye Chen thought that his mother missed him because he had been away for a long time.

Unexpectedly, Wu Lan cried on the phone, "Xiao Chen, Qian Qian...She's gone!"

"Gone? What do you mean?" Ye Chen could not react for a moment.

Wu Lan's voice was extremely hoarse as she explained, "She...she's gone missing. We searched everywhere, but...we couldn't find the child."

"Mother, calm down. Tell me slowly what happened!" Ye Chen's heart sank and he took a deep breath.

After a while, he learned from his mother that after he left Tiannan, only Qian Qian and his parents were left at home. Qian Qian had obediently sat at the door and looked outside pitifully, saying that she wanted to wait for Mengmeng to come back from school.

Ye Chen's parents could do nothing but let her sit at the door. The two elders went to clean the house, but after half an hour, they could not find Qian Qian.

At first, the two elders thought that she had gone out to play, but they did not see her after looking around. Now, they finally realized the seriousness of the matter and asked many people to search for Qian Qian.

Even Su Yuhan, who was at work, was alarmed. Even by evening, they still had not found Qian Qian. The Gu family dispatched their resources to check the surveillance cameras, but they still could not find her.

It was as if she had vanished from the face of the earth.

At this point, Wu Lan was already in tears. "Xiao Chen, do you...do you think that Qian Qian is..."

She suspected that Qian Qian had either been kidnapped, or an accident had happened to her. Only a dead person could not be found.

"Mother, you guys keep searching. I'll be back soon," Ye Chen comforted her and then hung up the phone. Qi Qingfeng, who was standing by the side, noticed that he looked unwell and could not help but ask, "Master Ye, what happened?"

"A child in my family has gone missing." Ye Chen shook his head slightly and his expression did not look too good. "When we reach Tiannan, I'll have to trouble you guys to help me look for her too!"

"Okay!"

Qi Qingfeng and Yinshi immediately nodded.

...

After such a thing happened, the saddest ones were probably his mother, Wu Lan, and Su Yuhan. As mothers, they could not bear to see their children suffering, especially for a child with such a pitiful background like Qian Qian.

The only thing that puzzled him was...

How could Qian Qian suddenly disappear?

If she was really like the so-called “Body of Ten Thousand Demons” mentioned by the Patriarch of Hell, no one would be able to kidnap and harm her unless she left on her own accord.

...

More than an hour later, at the Ye residence.

When Ye Chen brought Qi Qingfeng and Yinshi to the entrance of the house, he saw his daughter, Mengmeng, sitting cross-legged at the door while supporting her chin with her hand as she stared around in a daze.

If it were any other time...

When the little girl saw her father, she would definitely be so excited that she would pounce over like a little monkey. However, she did not do so now. She just sat there looking listless.

Ye Chen walked over and picked her up. He smiled and asked, “My dear daughter, are you waiting for me here?”

“No!” The little girl shook her head. There were still traces of tears at the corner of her eyes. She said timidly, “Daddy, I’m waiting for sister Qian Qian to come back. She must have gotten lost.”

“Are you crying?” Ye Chen noticed that her tone was not right. He could not help but ask, “Dd Mommy hit you?”

“No...No.” The little girl’s eyes suddenly turned red. In the next moment, she hugged Ye Chen’s neck and burst into tears, “Daddy, please take me away. I hate Mommy. Mommy hit me today.”

While they were talking, Su Yuhan and her parents walked out. When she saw Su Yuhan, the little girl tightened her arms around Ye Chen’s neck. Ye Chen could even feel her fear towards Su Yuhan.

Ye Chen did not ask about Qian Qian first. Instead, he looked at Su Yuhan and asked, “Did you hit Mengmeng today?”

“She didn’t go to school early in the morning. She just sat at the door and said that she wanted to wait for Qian Qian to come back. It was windy outside, so I tried to persuade her to wait inside, but she didn’t listen to me,” Su Yuhan said angrily, “This naughty girl has never been so stubborn. I was a little angry at that time, so I smacked her twice.”

“No, you’re lying!” The little girl was immediately unhappy, and she glared at Su Yuhan angrily. “You obviously smacked me five times, and you even spanked my bum!”

“Pfft!”

Qi Qingfeng and Yinshi, who were behind Ye Chen, laughed on the spot when they heard that.

Amused, Ye Chen pinched the little girl’s face and said, not knowing whether to laugh or to cry, “Alright now, don’t be angry. Daddy will apologize to you on behalf of Mommy, okay? Don’t worry, Daddy will definitely get your sister Qian Qian back.”

The little girl finally cheered up.

When he entered the house, Ye Chen was surprised to find that Old Master Gu was also there.

As if sensing his doubt, Su Yuhan explained, "After the accident, we contacted Old Master Gu. Old Master Gu hasn't slept because he worries for Qian Qian."

"Thanks for your concern, Old Master Gu!" Ye Chen nodded and asked, "Is there any progress?"

"No!" Old Master Gu sighed and said, "I asked the city bureau to pull up the surveillance footage of the villa within a 20-kilometer radius, including the surveillance footage of the roads and other residential areas, but they didn't find anything."

At this point, he seemed to have recalled something. "But something happened yesterday. I don't know if it has anything to do with Qian Qian's disappearance."

Without waiting for Ye Chen to ask any further, he said, "Just yesterday, three noble families in the northwest were massacred. The other party claimed to be sent by a person named Fu Wanlong, which attracted the attention of the Heavenly Palace and the Dragon Soul. However, they were unable to capture the person. It's said that this person is hiding in Tiannan!"

Chapter 483: The Secret of the Ghost Ship!

Hearing what Old Master Gu had said, Ye Chen's expression progressively darkened. "Fu Wanlong?"

"That's right, it's him."

Old Master Gu nodded and said, "But I haven't discovered his identity. It seems as though he came out of nowhere, and..."

He paused before resuming his thought process, "Moreover, this person is very powerful. Neither Dragon Soul nor Heavenly Palace could apprehend him. Ever since he's been hiding in Tiannan, two noble families have been destroyed overnight."

"Which of the two noble families have been destroyed?"

A stern stare occupied Ye Chen's eyes.

He was now the master of Tiannan, and all the noble families in Tiannan had long yielded to him. As the saying goes, one has to respect the master before punishing their dog. Fu Wanlong's actions clearly displayed his outright disrespect towards him.

"One is the Wu family of Qiannan, and the other is the Feng family of Xiangnan."

Old Master Gu said in a grave voice, "After these two families were destroyed, all the noble families in Tiannan lived in fear, afraid of what would become of them if they were to be the next targets of destruction."

"I got it."

Ye Chen nodded, then turned to Qi Qingfeng and Yinshi behind him and said, "Our first priority for now is to find Qian Qian. The two of you, please help me find her."

Noticing everyone's doubt, Ye Chen introduced the two.

Qi Qingfeng smiled as he spoke, "Master Ye, this old man still has some deductive skills in him. Do you have any of Qian Qian's personal belongings? It's best if it's hair."

Without waiting for a response from Ye Che, Su Yuhan took the initiative to contribute to the discussion, "Qian Qian has only been at my house for more than a day. I didn't have much time to buy a lot of things for her. As for her hair, I don't think I would have any."

"Then, do you have any of the clothes that she changed out of?"

"Yes!"

The memory quickly hit Su Yuhan. She immediately walked into the bathroom and pulled out a dirty raggedy shirt covered in patches. "Qian Qian changed out of it yesterday, but I wasn't able to wash it for her because I didn't have the time. Master Qi, will this do?"

"It's perfect."

Qi Qingfeng smiled faintly and took the shirt. He didn't mind the smell. He asked Su Yuhan for a pair of scissors and cut a palm-sized piece out of the raggedy shirt.

Then, he pulled out an alms bowl from his canvas pocket. There were two copper coins in the alms bowl.

"Are these the Five-Emperor Coins?" Master Gu was slightly surprised.

The Five-Emperor Coins referred to the five types of copper coins originating from the Qing Dynasty. They were Shunzhi Tongbao, Kangxi Tongbao, Yongzheng Tongbao, Ganlong Tongbao, and Jiaqing Tongbao.

They were passed down from generation to generation. Through the hands of tens of thousands of people, they had gathered the psyche power and popularity of countless people in the world. They were usually used to make spiritual artifacts.

"That's right."

Qi Qingfeng nodded slightly and threw the piece of clothing he had cut into the alms bowl. Then, he stomped his foot onto the ground and concentrated the energy in his Dantian. He formed a seal with his hands and shouted towards the inside of the alms bowl.

"For things lost on the first day, go searching in the East;

For things lost on the second day, go searching in the South, where the whispers lie;

As for things lost on the third and eighth day, go searching in the Southwest, where the earth trigram lies;

If one loses something on the fourth day, go searching in the Northwest, where the heaven trigram lies;

If you lose something on the fifth day, go searching in the North;

If you lose something on the sixth day, go searching in the Southeast, where the wind trigram lies;

If you lose something on the seventh day, go searching in the West, where the valley trigram lies;

If you lose something on the ninth and tenth day, go searching in the Northeast, where the mountain trigram lies;

Find the owner of this item.”

As he finished his chant, the piece of cloth in the alms bowl had caught on fire...

They began to burn out of nowhere.

Old Master Gu, Su Yuhan, and the others had their mouths agape when they watched the scene unfold.

Qi Qingfeng ignored the flames in the alms bowl as he quickly reached in to retrieve the two Five-Emperor Coins. Then, he glanced out of the corner of his eyes.

The next moment, his eyes ruptured into two balls of green Qi. “Open my heavenly eye, look to the sky as a light, look to the ground as a guide, the stars as a beacon, and the clouds as a road, reveal the path before me... as urgent as the law, I proclaim!”

Everyone held their breaths and did not dare to make any noise.

They were afraid of disturbing his spell.

However, Qi Qingfeng let out a blood-curdling scream, shielding his eyes as he stumbled a few steps back. Upon closer expectation, you would be able to observe the green smoke pouring out the cracks of his hands.

Yinshi hurriedly held him up.

This unexpected occurrence caught everyone off guard.

“What’s going on?” Ye Chen could not help but ask.

“Fire!”

Qi Qingfeng slowly separated his fingers from his face. His eyes were bloodshot, as though they had been severely burnt. Tears streamed down his cheeks. “I saw fire. Endless fire. What a large fire it was. It almost blinded me!”

He could not help but look at Ye Chen, agony painted on his features. “Master Ye, there’s something wrong with the girl you’re looking for. Her fate is very strange. I couldn’t even get a clear look before I experienced an adverse reaction.”

“You should rest first!”

Ye Chen flicked his finger and a pill fell into his hand.

...

That afternoon, Ye Chen went straight to the Dragon Soul headquarters. From afar, he caught sight of Niu Qingshan, the leader of Dragon Soul sect, pulling an ox to plow the fields as usual.

When he plowed over to where he was, Niu Qingshan stopped to ask, “Why are you here?”

“I want Dragon Soul to mobilize all their resources to launch a search party!” Ye Che was direct as he described his efforts to find Qian Qian.

Qi Qingfeng was right.

Qian Qian’s fate was problematic. He wasn’t the only one who had suffered from adverse reactions, even Ye Chen and Elder Netherworld had the same experience when dealing with her.

“Alright, I’ll order someone to make arrangements right away. I’ll give you a reply in three days.”

Niu Qingshan agreed without hesitation.

After their discussion, he threw the plow to where the side bank was and sat down under an old crooked tree. He took out his pipe and started to smoke. As he exhaled, he said, “Oh right, I have something to tell you.”

Without waiting for Ye Chen to ask, he blew out a smoke ring and said slowly, “People from Shang Santian have come to see this world!”

“Because of me?” Ye Chen was not surprised at all.

“No!”

Niu Qingshan shook his head slightly as he spoke, “It’s not because of you. In reality, it’s not because of anyone. They came because of the ghost ship.”

“Ghost ship?”

Ye Chen was initially taken aback, but felt as though the two words sounded somewhat familiar. He recalled the time when Yuan Qitai from Banshan told him about the ghost ship.

“It is said that the ghost ship appears once every twenty years, appearing on the Wu River.”

Niu Qingshan did not notice his strange behavior, instead saying to himself. “This is a very bizarre and anomalous ship. No one knows where it came from, and no one knows where it will disappear to.”

“Why are there people from Shang Santian searching for the ghost ship? Is there something on the ghost ship that interests them?” Ye Chen frowned slightly.

“You made a pretty good guess.”

Niu Qingshan gazed at him in admiration, before continuing to speak, “It is rumored that there is a Red Spider Lily on the ghost ship, and the Red Spider Lily is no different from a panacea to cultivators, especially to those who have reached a profound level. It is said that when those of a profound level consume the Red Spider Lily, they will be able to attain Origin Energy.”

“In other words, these people are solely here for the Red Spider Lily.”

Ye Chen immediately understood.

“More or less!” Niu Qingshan shook his head. “Of course, this is simply a rumor. There are other rumors, such as the ghost ship being the bridge between the living world and the Netherworld. The living can

travel to the Netherworld through the ghost ship, and the dead can also return to the living world through the ghost ship.”

Chapter 484: If the Netherworld Is in Order, We Can Cross Over to Hell!

“There are also people who say that when a person’s time is near, if they hide on the ghost ship, they will be immortal!” Niu Qingshan spoke with assurance.

Ye Chen looked at him with a half-smile. “Do you believe that?”

The Red Spider Lily was a legendary flower that grew on the border between life and death. It was born from the aura of death. Such a thing was rare even in the world of cultivators, let alone on earth.

“Of course, I don’t believe it.” Niu Qingshan chuckled. “To put it bluntly, these things are too ethereal. Even if we are considered experts in this world, we are still human beings after all. Therefore, we have to follow the rules of life, old age, sickness, and death.”

At this point, he changed the topic. “But I don’t believe it. It doesn’t mean that others don’t believe it. There are always people who are blinded by interests or are afraid of death. ”

“Have you been to the ghost ship?” Ye Chen asked.

“No!” Niu Qingshan shook his head slightly and smiled. “The last time the ghost ship appeared was 20 years ago. At that time, I was on a mission, so I missed it. But even if I didn’t, I wouldn’t have gone because too many people died!”

“The previous master of the Heavenly Palace, the previous Dragon King of the Dragon Soul sect, the previous master of the Martial Alliance, and all kinds of old monsters boarded the ghost ship, but none of them came out alive.”

“Never!” His face was a little pale. Apparently, he had been reminded of something terrible in the past.

“Twenty years ago, with the previous Dragon King in charge, my Dragon Soul Sect was still able to suppress the Heavenly Palace, but after the departure of the previous Dragon King and the rise of my junior brother, Guan Shanyue, my Dragon Soul Sect began to decline in power, so I had to retire temporarily.”

Hearing this, Ye Chen’s heart was slightly moved.

If he remembered correctly, the last time Yuan Qitai from Banshan came to look for him, he had also said that the previous leader of Banshan had boarded the ghost ship and had never returned.

Thinking of this, he could not help but ask, “Are these people who haven’t returned dead or alive?”

“Only God knows!”

Niu Qingshan sighed softly. “In short, no one who boarded the ghost ship has returned. Perhaps they are dead, or perhaps they have been permanently left on that extremely evil ghost ship.

“This also caused more and more people to wait for the ghost ship this time because most of them were descendants of that batch twenty years ago. They wanted to investigate the reason for the disappearance of their relatives.”

Ye Chen nodded to himself. After that, he seemed to have thought of something, and a token appeared in his hand. "Do you know what this is?"

"You...How did you get this thing?" Niu Qingshan's expression changed drastically, and he could not believe it.

Ye Chen's eyes focused as he repeated, "Do you know what it is?"

"This is the Netherworld token, the key to the ghost ship!"

Niu Qingshan looked at him deeply and said in a deep voice, "There are eight Netherworld Tokens in total, and each one has a word on it. After the eight pieces are gathered, the underworld will be in order, and the passage to hell can be crossed. And this is the one with the word 'Yin' written on it."

"Do you mean that if you have the Netherworld token, you can board the ghost ship?" Ye Chen frowned and became more and more confused.

This token had been obtained from Xiao Buyi's grave.

What was the relationship between Xiao Buyi and the ghost ship?

And why did he fake his death?

"That's right!" Niu Qingshan took a deep breath and said, "The whereabouts of the ghost ship are uncertain. Even if they see it without the Netherworld token, they wouldn't be able to get on it. Moreover, eight tokens must be opened at the same time to trigger the ghost ship.

"The group of people from twenty years ago also gathered eight tokens before they successfully got onto the ship. In the end, every single one of them walked out. Instead, these Netherworld Tokens traveled along the river water to various places, causing a lot of bloodshed."

Upon saying this, he suddenly looked at Ye Chen with a dark expression. "Remember, you mustn't let anyone know that you have the Netherworld token, and you mustn't enter the ghost ship!"

"Of course." Ye Chen nodded slightly, indicating that he understood.

...

On the streets of Seoul in Korea, it was drizzling.

A little girl of about four or five years old was walking on the streets with her head lowered. The pedestrians around her were pointing at her and talking about her from time to time, their faces full of disdain.

The little girl was wearing a red shirt that seemed a little big and did not match her body at all. The corner of the shirt hung down to her knees and was covered with splatters of mud.

If one looked carefully, they would find that the little girl was walking barefoot on the wet ground, and her small feet were red from the cold.

"Big Brother, where are you? I can't find you!"

"Sister Mengmeng..."

“I’m so hungry!”

The little girl lowered her head and stepped in all kinds of puddles. The mud splashed on her pants, and she did not dare to look up at the passersby. She was obviously hungry, but she did not dare to go up to them to ask for food.

This was because she had tried to go forward and ask for food from an older lady. As a result, she could not understand what the lady said. The lady took her to a very dark place where there were many children like her.

These children either had crippled hands or feet. They were lying on the ground and were so hungry that their faces were sallow and thin. There was even a grandfather beside them who whipped them.

The lady found a fierce man who wanted to chop her hands off. She wanted to run but was pinned to the bed by the man and woman. The man then gave her an injection.

After that, she fainted.

When she woke up, there were dead people everywhere. The man and the woman widened their eyes as if they had seen something unbelievable. They were scared to death.

Plop!

When the little girl stumbled and fell to the side of the road, the cold muddy water filled her mouth and face, but she still did not cry.

At this moment, a woman with an umbrella walked over and stretched out a pair of jade-white hands to the little girl. She smiled and said, “Little girl, are you okay?”

The little girl looked at her timidly and curled up into a ball. She lay in the mud and did not dare to move. She was afraid that she would splash mud on the beautiful woman in front of her.

Seeing that she was staring at her, the woman was slightly stunned. Then, she changed to English and asked, “Little girl, are you okay?”

The little girl still did not understand.

The woman patiently asked in German again, “Kleine Schwester, bist du okay?”

...

She used eight languages, but the little girl in front of her was still at a loss. When she changed to Chinese, the little girl’s dull eyes finally had a glimmer of light. “Miss, I...I’m fine. Don’t come near me. I’ll dirty you.”

“Wow, you’re Chinese!” The woman finally breathed a sigh of relief, seeming very excited.

...

In China.

When Ye Chen returned to Lin City from the Dragon Soul headquarters, he happened to recall that his daughter, Mengmeng, was in a bad mood after being beaten by her mother this morning, so he wanted to walk into a toy store to buy some gifts for the little girl.

However, when he was crossing the road, an old man with white hair walked up to him and coincidentally blocked his way. "Young man, can I ask you about someone?"

"Who is it?" Ye Chen frowned.

Because the traffic lights had already turned green, the surrounding cars were honking crazily.

"His name is Ye Chen, and he's the boyfriend of the CEO of the Star Group." The old man smiled kindly.

Ye Chen's frown deepened. "Why are you looking for him?"

"Because he killed my boss's son. My boss treated me quite well and even saved my life. Do you think I should take revenge for my boss?" The old man continued smiling faintly.

"Old man, I knew something was wrong with you. Let's do it!" Ye Chen could not help but chuckle coldly.

As his voice fell, the space around them distorted a few times as if it had become an illusion. The surrounding vehicles drove towards the two of them and directly passed through their bodies.

Chapter 485: To Die at the Hands of Mad Southern Ye, This Old Man Has No Regrets!

On a bustling street, where the rain pitter-pattered as it landed on the ground.

Two figures were standing in the middle of the road. Vehicles phased through their bodies, and passers-by around them were unable to see them.

"Dimensional Dao?"

Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back, a hint of surprise on his face.

Dimensional!

That was a very broad term.

The so-called dimension inhabited by ordinary people was usually three-dimensional. It referred to its length, width, and height. If time was taken into account, then it would be considered a four-dimensional space.

The old man in front of him had familiarized himself with a trace of dimensional power and was able to slightly change the dimensional space. The consequence of doing so was that he remained in the middle of the road from his perspective, but the passing cars could not see him... the spatial dimensions that both parties were inhabiting were different.

The strength of the other party had clearly reached a venerable stage.

"You're quite knowledgeable!"

When the old man heard this, a bright light emanated from his clouded eyes. “Young man, you were able to kill Young Master Han’s Shadow. Your strength is indeed adequate. At your age, this old man would have never been able to achieve such a feat.”

“Unfortunately, you should have never killed Young Master Han. With Young Master Han dead, the position of the Park family’s master has become extremely weak. My master had taken me under his wing for so many years...”

“Before you die, you have the right to know my name!”

“Remember, my name is Fu Wanlong. Fifty years ago, after the battle with Guan Shanyue in Daxueshan, I escaped unscathed...” Fu Wanlong smiled proudly.

“Too much nonsense comes out of your mouth!”

Ye Chen shook his head slightly as he rubbed his fingers against one another. Feeling the moisture between them, he gazed up at the sky. “You destroyed countless noble families in the Tiannan Province. Let the autumn rain wash away your sins.”

Fu Wanlong sneered coldly. Just as he was about to speak, he could not help but frown before looking up.

Countless bean-sized raindrops were falling from the sky.

Rain!

How could there be rain!

He had already used Dimensional Dao to drag this person into his dimension. How could there be rain?

The rain was getting heavier and heavier!

He stretched his hand out to feel it, before immediately feeling searing pain. His eyes widened as he took in the bloody bean-sized hole in his hand.

The water droplets were able to penetrate through even stone!

“You... you are...”

His face had lost its color, turning a ghostly pale shade. He looked at Ye Chen, his fearful eyes suddenly remembering a crucial detail.

However, in the next moment.

He could only scream out in pain.

Endless raindrops pummeled his head, immediately piercing through his skull. It was as if they were countless bullets, shooting through him and turning him into a sieve.

There was not a single drop of blood shed during the ordeal.

PLOP!

He collapsed heavily onto the ground. The life was rapidly draining out of his body, accompanied by an excruciating, neverending pain.

Ye Chen took a step forward before making his way towards the toy store across the road, without even sparing a look at him.

“WAIT!”

Fu Wanlong forced a breath, his face a flushed red. “Could at least let me know who I’ve died to?”

“My name is Ye Chen, and they know me as Mad Southern Ye!”

An emotionless voice sounded.

“Yes!”

“Tiannan!”

“Mad Southern Ye!”

Fu Wanlong smiled bitterly, a hint of color reappearing in his gray eyes. “I should have known ages ago. From the moment I stepped foot into Tiannan, this was the fate I was destined to meet. Good, very good. To die at the hands of Mad Southern Ye, I have no regrets!”

With that, he dropped dead.

Fu Wanlong, who had roamed unrestrained for fifty years and had the gall to compete with the legendary Guan Shanyue of the martial arts world, had officially met his demise. He could even escape from the encirclement of the Dragon Soul Sect and the Heavenly Palace.

But he died at Ye Chen’s hands!

From the beginning to the end, he had not even touched an inch of Ye Chen’s clothes!

During his dying breaths, Ye Chen had already walked into the toy store. The space around him had changed once again.

A Honda had taken advantage of the green light to quickly drive over the zebra crossing when it suddenly came to a screeching halt, noticing an old man lying on the stripes suddenly appearing in front of his car.

“Did... did someone die?”

“I haven’t been drinking and driving. There was no one on the road just now. Why is there just an old man suddenly on the road? Don’t tell me it’s a scam...”

The Honda driver hurriedly parked his car and got out of his car to take a look.

Just one glance had almost frightened him to death!

“...”

Not long after, a police cruiser had been sent over. After barricading the crime scene for an autopsy, they found that countless bullets had seemingly penetrated the old man's head. What left them scratching their heads was that there were no bullets in the old man's head.

After that, a few men in uniform came over and the old man's corpse was taken away, as well as the surveillance footage for investigation purposes.

...

On the second day after returning home, Ye Chen was surprised to find that the Patriarch of Hell had not been seen as of late. After asking his parents, they had also found that the Patriarch of Hell was going out more frequently and not returning home.

His behavior was very unusual, and this was before Qian Qian went missing. This made him slightly unhappy. If the Patriarch of Hell had been at home, Qian Qian would not have gone missing.

He could not help but call Lin Tai over. He frowned and asked, "Where is the Patriarch?"

"The Patriarch?"

Lin Tai looked like he wanted to say something but hesitated. He seemed to be a little embarrassed to say it. In the end, he said, "Mr Lord, you will find out when you come with me and take a look."

Ye Chen could only subdue his impatience as he got into his car.

...

Half an hour later, in a KTV in the western district of Lin City.

Three young men with colorful hair were cowering in a private room, trembling in fear. On the sofa beside them laid a fifteen or sixteen-year-old youth who had seemingly fallen asleep. However, from time to time, he displayed the hint of a viciousness in his expression when he furrowed his brows

"Greetings, my Lord!"

As Ye Chen approached the private room, the three youths who were trembling in fear immediately fell to the ground on their knees, obvious terror painted on their expressions.

"What's going on?"

Ye Chen did not ask them, but glanced at Lin Tai behind him.

Lin Tai smiled bitterly and said, "My Lord, you may not know this, but these three boys are all my subordinates, and the kid next to them is Zhao Xiaotian. This kid has spent money to bribe these three boys into murdering someone."

"Who?"

Ye Chen looked at the kid lying on the sofa.

"I have a video here, you should take a look."

Lin Tai did not answer his question directly. With a peculiar expression, he ordered someone to carry a computer into the room and plug a USB drive in. After that, a video was displayed. The person in the video happened to be Zhao Xiaotian and the other three youths.

Zhao Xiaotian was holding a bag of money in his hand. He nervously entered the private room and respectfully greeted one of the youths, "Greetings, Brother Ba."

"You are the Zhao Xiaotian that Wang Lei told me about, right?" Brother Ba smiled at him, a cigarette dangling in his mouth as he had his arms around two bargirls.

"Yes!"

Zhao Xiaotian nodded excitedly, before putting the money on the table. He spoke, a tinge of doubt in his voice. "Brother Ba, Wang Lei told you about it before, right? This money is your reward."

"Tell me, who do you want me to kill?"

Brother Ba looked at the bag of money on the table greedily.

There was at least 200,000 yuan!

Chapter 486: He Said His Name Was Hell, and He Came From the Mortal Cloud World!

Two hundred thousand yuan!

Even in this era, it was not a measly amount, especially for ordinary people. After all, two hundred thousand yuan was very likely to be the down payment for a house, not to mention for a fugitive like Brother Ba.

Therefore, when Brother Ba saw the bag of money, he was excited. However, at the same time, he also wondered where a high school student like Zhao Xiaotian could have gotten so much money.

Therefore, he did not agree immediately. Instead, he asked Zhao Xiaotian who he wanted to kill. He was not a fool, so he naturally knew that although he, Money Ba, was very powerful in front of these children, in the eyes of the big shots, he was nothing.

Zhao Xiaotian was also smart. He knew that Brother Ba was suspicious of him. He immediately said, "Brother Ba, don't worry. The person I want you to kill is a foreigner. Other than having some money, he isn't anyone significant."

Brother Ba waved his hand and signaled the two bar girls beside him to leave.

When only his own people remained in the room, he took two steps forward and asked Zhao Xiaotian, "What's the name of the person you want me to kill? Where is he from?"

"He said that his name is Hell and he's from the Mortal Cloud World," Zhao Xiaotian answered truthfully.

Piak!

Brother Ba slapped him. "Hell? Are You f*cking kidding me? Why didn't you say that his name is Heaven? Also, what kind of f*cking place is the Mortal Cloud World?"

“How would I dare fool you, Brother Ba?!”

Zhao Xiaotian accepted the slap and quickly buried his head, but his eyes were full of hatred. “His name is really Hell, and he even showed me his ID card. As for what kind of place the Mortal Cloud World is, I asked him. He said it’s a very remote place.”

“A remote place?”

Upon hearing this, Brother Ba immediately felt relieved and could not help but look at the two underlings beside him. “Have you heard of this place, the Mortal Cloud World?”

“Brother Ba, as a high-achieving student who graduated from junior high school, even you have never heard of it. I only have a primary school diploma. I have an even lower likelihood of hearing of it.” One of the blondies hurriedly shook his head.

The other person thought for a moment, then, he shook his head. “Brother Ba, I haven’t heard of it either, but it’s nothing strange. After all, there are many places in this world that are also strange. For example, Magical Horse County, Aunty Town, Mars Village, and a place called Six Chickens And Eunuchs.”

...

As he watched the video, Ye Chen’s expression turned a little strange.

Hell!

He already knew who these people were talking about!

As for the Mortal Cloud World, it was clearly the cultivation world where the Patriarch of Hell used to be!

It was normal for these people not to have heard of it.

...

In the video, Brother Ba could not help but ask, “I have two questions. Firstly, where did you get so much money? Secondly, why do you want him dead?”

“He gave me this money.” Not daring to hide the truth, Zhao Xiaotian said, “I want to kill him because he got together with my mother. This b*stard couple played me like a fool.”

At this time, the blonde-haired guy walked up to Brother Ba and whispered a few words into his ear.

Brother Ba’s expression changed a few times, then he looked at Zhao Xiaotian and asked, “As far as I know, your mother is actually your stepmother. She was your dead father’s partner after divorcing your own mother. She didn’t get a marriage certificate. After your father died in a car accident, she didn’t abandon you occasionally. In order to support you, she went to the nightclub to serve dishes and was bullied. Do you actually want to kill her?”

“That b*tch owes us!” Zhao Xiaotian’s expression was a little malevolent. “My father died to save her, so she owes our family a life. She deserves all of this, and it’s all part of the interest.”

Speaking up to this point, the youth's gaze was extremely cold. "Until the moment my father died, she didn't let him even touch her. Once my father died, she got together with a wild man. Don't you think this b*tch deserves to die?"

"And that man...every time he came to my house, he gives me money. He gives me a lot of money, often tens of thousands of dollars. Does he really think that I would be grateful to him? On the contrary, I can't wait to kill him and seize his inheritance. I'll make this pair of cheating b*stards die a horrible death!"

The youth's cold gaze made the three people, including Brother Ba, shudder!

It turned out that this kid was an ingrate!

He was selfish, greedy, ruthless.

Finally, Brother Ba took a deep look at the money on the table. In the end, he could not resist the temptation of 200,000 yuan and said, "Alright, I promise you, I'll make sure that guy won't see the sun tomorrow. Get lost. I don't want to see you."

"Thank you, Brother Ba!"

Zhao Xiaotian did not ask any more questions and left thankfully. After walking out of the KTV, he turned around and glanced into the KTV. He sneered and said, "You all treat me as a fool. I'll give you this 200,000 yuan for now. Sooner or later, I won't just take it back, but I'll also take your lives."

"Heaven and earth aren't kind and treat all things as dogs. I, Zhao Xiaotian, vow to become a man above all others. As long as I can achieve this goal, even if I have to sacrifice everything, it will be worth it."

...

The video ended here. The room was dead silent. Only the three young men led by Brother Ba were kneeling on the ground while shivering.

Ye Chen walked over and glanced at the young man on the sofa. He then frowned. "Looking at the bone structure at the back of his head, he's destined to be disloyal, unfilial, and unkind. No wonder he has the idea of killing his mother."

"Yes, Master. This kid is born to be a traitor. He's already like this at such a young age. If he were to grow up and become an adult, I'm afraid..." Lin Tai nodded and then made a gesture as if he was going to slit his throat.

Neither the white path nor the black path could tolerate such a person.

"No!" However, Ye Chen shook his head. "Let's not kill him for the time being. Keep an eye on him for me. At the same time, pretend that this incident never happened."

He could already tell that the young man in front of him had a spiritual root. Moreover, he had both earth and wood spiritual roots. His aptitude could also be considered not too bad. Then, he connected the dots to what the Patriarch of Hell had said about the cauldron.

Then, the cauldron that he was talking about was self-evident.

“This fellow is really lucky. He was actually able to find such a person. No wonder he was so confident earlier and promised that there was no such thing as harming the heavens and earth in the chosen cauldron.”

Ye Chen suddenly understood. ‘A person who dares to kill his mother! Why does he even exist in this world?’

As he thought of this, he let the three of them go out. Then, he looked at Lin Tai and asked, “Where is the patriarch now?”

“He’s in Urban Village in the western district.”

Lin Tai didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. He said, “The patriarch changed his name to Hell and even got an identity card. He pretended to be the owner of the developer and entered Urban Village. He was intimate with that woman with the surname Mu.”

“On the day before yesterday, this rascal, Brother Ba, sent people to kill the patriarch. However, the patriarch counter-killed those people. The Patriarch later found me, and almost killed me.”

At this point, he was full of grievance. He had known nothing about it from beginning to end, yet he was implicated.

However, it spoke a lot of Zhao Xiaotian’s fate. In the face of a powerful god like the Patriarch of Hell, even Tiannan’s underground legend, Lin Tai, had to shower him with all kinds of ingratiations, as opposed to Zhao Xiaotian who managed to escape the wrath of the Patriarch of Hell despite paying Lin Tai’s men to kill the patriarch.

The entire situation was quite baffling.

Chapter 487: Qian Qian’s Whereabouts!

After discovering what the Patriarch of Hell had been doing over the past few days, Ye Chen’s displeasure had lessened significantly. He knew that the Patriarch of Hell had always dreamt of finding the cauldron for the longest time. It would be outright falsehood to say that he had no intentions of going for it.

Concerning the matter of Qian Qian being lost, the Patriarch of Hell could not be blamed for it. After all, he had suffered at Qianqian’s hands. He could not even hide from her suffering, so how could he ever be capable enough to properly protect her.

“Is this the ‘cauldron’ you found?”

Ye Chen was still sitting in the private room of the KTV. He glanced at Zhao Xiaotian, who was still unconscious, before looking at the Patriarch of Hell in front of him with a faint smile.

He could feel the Patriarch’s aura regaining its strength again, reaching the bottleneck of his foundation core.

A trace of grimness had appeared on the Patriarch’s face. He was no longer as unrefined and hard-bitten as he usually was. “You know about this?”

“Don’t worry. This is your private affair. My lips are sealed.”

Ye Chen maintained his faint smile. “The only thing I don’t understand is your reasoning behind sleeping with his stepmother. Haven’t you already chosen this cauldron?”

“Fellow Ye, there’s something you don’t know...” the Patriarch of Hell heaved a sigh before beginning to recall the entire story.

It turned out that the Patriarch had been hanging around various notorious clubs and nightclubs. However, he had accidentally seen Zhao Xiaotian at one of the nightclubs he frequented one night. At the time, Zhao Xiaotian had offended one of the VIPs at the nightclub so he hurriedly fled to the Patriarch’s private room to take cover.

After the Patriarch had saved him, he was pleasantly surprised to discover that Zhao Xiaotian actually possessed a spiritual root, an earth and wood spiritual root. Even in the cultivation world, this kind of talent would be a good seedling for the big sects to compete for.

The Patriarch only had the thought of possessing Zhao Xiaotian. He didn’t actually plan on doing anything to Zhao Xiaotian. Instead, he took the initiative to inquire about Zhao Xiaotian’s family background.

It was only then did he learn that Zhao Xiaotian had a stepmother. It was his stepmother who worked in the nightclub to earn money in order to financially support him. The Patriarch also found many faults in Zhao Xiaotian such as greediness, ruthlessness, and selfishness.

Therefore, the elder Patriarch became even more determined to treat Zhao Xiaotian as a backup cauldron. He loved his family and wanted to help Zhao Xiaotian’s family financially. Thus, he got to know Zhao Xiaotian’s stepmother, Mu Tong.

After a while, he saw the good in Mu Tong. She was simply a stepmother in her prime. She had a pretty face and she treated Zhao Xiaotian, who was not related to her by blood, like her own son.

She made a living in the nightclub, but she remained untainted by the sinful activities that threatened to entice her.

Of course, these were not the main factors. The most important detail was that the Patriarch had a close relationship with a female Pill Refinement Master during the earlier years of the cultivation world. Later on, the sect that the female cultivator belonged to was eradicated, and she herself disappeared and died along with it.

Although the Patriarch had avenged her, a shadow remained lingering in his heart. Mu Tong held physical similarities with the female Pill Refinement Master, touching his mortal heart.

After hearing his tale, a tinge of sadness and shock washed over Ye Chen.

The Patriarch of Hell glanced at Zhao Xiaotian who was lying on the sofa, a sneer pulling at the corners of his lips. “Do you see the rebellious streak in this kid?”

Ye Chen nodded slightly.

“This kid isn’t a person. To be more precise, he’s a King of the Devils. He’s a typical selfish person.”

The Patriarch of Hell sneered again and again. "Of course, there's nothing wrong with being selfish. After all, if you don't act for yourself, no one else will. It's just that this kid was willing to kill his own mother, the one who raised him. I'm afraid you don't even know that he killed his own father too."

"I found out that his father ran a small business two years ago. He could be considered somewhat wealthy, but he rarely returned home. The relationship between the father and the son was on thin ice. Simply because his father slapped him, he tampered with the brakes of his father's car."

Hearing this, Ye Chen tried to conceal his surprise.

"This kid had the desire to kill me more than once. He really thought that I was oblivious to his little tricks. I just pretended not to know."

"If he was just a little more naughty, I might've not been ruthless enough to possess him. However, I'm becoming more and more certain about my thoughts."

The Patriarch's gaze was fixated upon Ye Chen. "Fellow Ye, you won't stop me, right?"

"I said, this is your own private affair. I WON'T ASK!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly and said, "But if you possess him in the future, how are you going to face his stepmother?"

"How else can I deal with this? Just tell me the truth. They're not biologically related."

The Patriarch chuckled and said, "Moreover, this kid's actions have long caused disappointment in Xiao Tong. The reason why I'm still supporting him is because his dead father helped her in the past."

"However, I won't possess him for the time being. At the very least, I'll discuss it after I break through the foundation establishment stage. During this period, I'll continue maintaining my facade and allow him to enjoy his last moments."

Ye Chen nodded. Just as he was about to say something else, his phone rang. It was Niu Qingshan. "Xiao Yezi, the person you wanted me to find has been found. Come over immediately."

...

Dragon Soul Sect Headquarters.

Niu Qingshan gave Li Ying a look. Li Ying immediately turned on her computer. There were a multitude of photos on the computer. The little girl in the photos was wearing a red shirt and walking barefoot.

"Mr. Ye, is that her?" Li Ying raised her head and asked.

Ye Chen exclaimed in surprise, "Yes, it's her!"

"We got this set of photos from a street photographer in Korea. It cost us 200,000 won, and the address listed on the photos is the Guro-gu district in Korea." Li Ying quickly explained.

"How did she end up in Korea?" Ye Chen frowned.

Qian Qian went missing in Tiannan, China. How did she end up in Korea? Was she kidnapped? But if she was kidnapped, how did she end up on the streets of Korea with someone else?

"We don't know."

Niu Qingshan continued, "We also found out that this girl appeared in Haikou two days ago. A man in a cap was holding her in the photos. Due to the man's head facing downwards, we couldn't find his identity."

"Then where exactly in Korea is Qian Qian?" Ye Chen asked.

Li Ying shook her head and responded, "We're unable to find out. After all, Korea is far too large. Moreover, this little girl disappeared after she left Guro-gu in Korea. I have a feeling she should still be somewhere in Korea. "

"Thank you, I'll take note!"

Ye Chen thanked him and left.

...

At the same time, Korea's Park family!

The air was extremely suffocating!

As Samsung Group's vice president, Han Dongsheng was kneeling in front of the Park family's temple. His forehead was pressed against the ground, unmoving. If you were to look closely, you would notice that his entire body was trembling.

"Tell me, how did Ziming die?"

In front of him was an armchair. An old man with a gloomy expression was sitting in the armchair, leaning on a walking stick.

The old man had sparse hair and many dark spots on his face. However, there was a ferocity between his brows that seemed capable of captivating one's soul. No one had the gall to look him directly in the eye.

Korea had four predominant surnames. They were Lee, Kim, Han, and Park. It could be said that most of Korea's financial resources were under the control of these four families.

Park Hyun-dong was the head of the Park family. When he was younger, he served in the Korean Navy. After he retired, he dove into the world of politics and managed to climb up to the position of the city's second-in-command before he retired. It could be said that he was a person with great spiritual power who countless people looked up to.

At the same time, he was also the father-in-law of Han Dongsheng.

Chapter 488: How Dare a Mere Taekwondo Grand Master Challenge Mad Southern Ye?

Beside the old man stood a middle-aged woman in light makeup. There were tears on her face, and she looked at Han Dongsheng with endless hatred from time to time.

Her name was Park Hye-shin. She was Han Ziming's mother, and she was also one of the directors of the Samsung Group. It could be said that she was very rich.

“Father-in-law, Ziming died in Lin City, Tiannan Province, China!”

Faced with Park Hyun-dong’s interrogation, Han Dongsheng’s heart trembled, and he hurriedly said, “I found out that Ziming appeared at the bidding event in Lin City before he died, and he even had a dispute with a local company called the Star Group.”

“Are you saying that Ziming was killed by someone from that company?” Park Hye-shin walked over and gave him a slap. She cursed hysterically, “I’ve arranged for three shadows to stay by Ziming’s side. How could he have died so easily?”

No matter how she hit and scolded him, Han Dongsheng did not dare to retaliate. After his face was scratched, he could not care less about the pain and explained, “Father-in-law, that wasn’t an ordinary company because Uncle Long, whom I sent to Tiannan, also ended up dead!”

Park Hye-shin still wanted to scratch him, but Park Hyun-dong waved his hand to stop her. His expression froze as he looked down at Han Dongsheng. “Is Fu Wanlong also dead?”

He knew Fu Wanlong’s abilities. This was also one of the reasons why he had tolerated Han Dongsheng, this son-in-law from an ordinary background, for so many years.

“It happened in the morning. I saw Uncle Long’s dead body in the news report in China.” Han Dongsheng did not dare to hide it.

Park Hyun-dong said in a deep voice, “Then, it seems that this company called Star Group is indeed not simple. It’s very likely that there’s an expert from China behind it.”

The moment these words were uttered, Han Dongsheng seemed to have thought of something. “I know who it is. It must be Mad Southern Ye. This person is known as the number one person in Tiannan, and Ziming died in Tiannan. Father-in-law, I dare to guarantee with my life.”

“It’s him!” Park Hyun-dong could not help but be shocked. He had heard of Mad Southern Ye even from far away in Korea. Why would such a person kill Ziming?

“So what!?” Park Huixin said with a face full of resentment, “Dad, I don’t care who is behind this company. I won’t let go of anyone who is related to Ziming’s death. If you don’t care, I’ll bear the responsibility upon myself.”

“That’s right!” Park Hyun-dong laughed coldly. “I won’t let go of anyone who is related to Ziming’s death, let alone a mere Chinese powerhouse.”

Speaking up to this point, he could not help but look at Park Hyun-shin. “Hyun-shin, get the Samsung Group to pressure China. They must hand over the murderer.”

“Dad, what if it doesn’t work?” Park Hyun-shin was a little hesitant. This kind of behavior would only result in mutual losses.

“It will!” Park Hyun-dong shook his head slightly and said confidently, “This concerns thousands of people. They don’t dare to bear such a price. Moreover, even if it doesn’t work, I’ll go to the parliament personally!”

“Okay, okay, okay, I’ll go now!” With his promise, Park Hyun-shin was extremely excited as if there was an additional imperial sword backing her.

Park Hyun-dong glanced at Han Dongsheng, who was kneeling on the ground, and lightly said, “If Ziming’s death can’t be cleared up, you should know what to do.”

Han Dongsheng immediately collapsed into a lump.

...

In Tiannan, China!

Almost the moment that Ye Chen arrived home, Old Master Gu rushed to the door and anxiously said, “Mr. Ye, something big has happened!”

“What is it?”

Old Master Gu did not say much. Instead, he handed his phone to Ye Chen. “Take a look for yourself and you’ll know!”

Ye Chen zoomed in and saw that it was a piece of news. Moreover, the Samsung Group’s official website had issued a letter of condemnation.

The general content was that the son of their company’s director had died in Tiannan, China, without a trace. Moreover, it was related to Mad Southern Ye. They wanted China to hand over the murderer, Mad Southern Ye. Otherwise, they would block Samsung’s sales in China, and even after-sales service besides a series of other services.

“Now, this matter has completely exploded. Both sides are constantly scolding each other on the forums. There is a war of words between both sides, and it’s impossible to control it,” Old Master Gu said, not knowing whether to laugh or to cry.

Once this matter was exposed, the entire world was shocked. After all, no matter how powerful Samsung was, it was still a company. It was very dependent on its customers and the market. However, their current behavior was no different from cutting off their own limbs and upholding the indifference to the extent that both sides would suffer great losses.

Ye Chen did not say anything. Instead, he casually opened a forum and discovered that the page was filled with posts related to Samsung.

“If that’s true, then Mad Southern Ye is too awesome, right? He even dares to mess with the son of a Samsung director!”

“It shouldn’t be fake. Samsung is a large corporation after all. It’s also their first time being so angry. They wouldn’t create something out of nothing.”

“Holy sh*t! Awesome! Our Mad Southern Ye is unbeatable in the whole country. It’s our turn to hit them back with the baton!”

“Brother, who is Mad Southern Ye? Can I have a word with you?”

“I don’t care if it’s true or not. Samsung is too arrogant. They actually dared to threaten us. Have they forgotten that we’re the majority of their consumers?”

“Yes, in order to support my brother above, I destroyed the Samsung Galaxy S10 that I just bought, which is worth more than 5,000 yuan. I’ll use Huawei!”

There were countless posts like this, and this was only a domestic forum.

Ye Chen clicked into a Korean forum and found that it was full of curses. The arrogant Koreans were spouting nonsense online.

“Mad Southern Ye? I’ve never heard of him. If he dares to come to Korea, I, a ninth-degree black belt Taekwondo Grand Master, will teach him how to behave. I’m the coach of the Wude Taekwondo Dojo in Korea, Li Zaifeng. If you don’t like it, come and fight me!”

His post immediately attracted a lot of attacks from Chinese netizens.

“F*ck you! How dare a mere Taekwondo Grand Master challenge Mad Southern Ye? Who gave you the confidence? Did you use vivo3600 soft light feature to ‘illuminate’ your confidence?”

“Hehe, you keyboard warriors will just dare to fight on the Internet. Be careful. If Mad Southern Ye really goes to Korea to fight you, then you’ll see the city painted in red.”

“Idiot, you’re a big idiot! That’s one thing we can be sure of.”

“Hello, I’m looking for my son. His name is Li Zaifeng, and he’s gay. His gender is neither male nor female. He likes being in the spotlight whenever and wherever!”

After taking a long time browsing through the forum, Ye Chen returned the phone to Old Master Gu and asked, “What did the authorities say about it?”

“The matter is under investigation.”

Just as he was speaking, Ye Chen’s phone rang. Niu Qingshan was the first to speak, “You don’t have to panic about this. We’ve already obtained the video of the car explosion on the viaduct. At the same time, we also found out that Fu Wanlong is a subordinate of the vice president of Samsung, Han Dongsheng.”

“Han Dongsheng’s people came to our country to wipe out many wealthy families. Now, they actually dare to backstab us. Do they really think that I’m too old to fight them?”

“Whatever, leave this matter to me!”

Just as he was about to hang up the phone, Ye Chen suddenly said, “No need. I’ll handle it myself. Aren’t they arguing like crazy on the Internet? Coincidentally, I’m also going to Korea, and I’ll take the opportunity to see if they can take the heat from me!”

Chapter 489: One Kick So Powerful He Pisses His Pants!

The third day after he returned from Hong Kong, at Tiannan Airport, Ye Chen took the boarding pass and boarded the plane to Korea alone.

Seeing that his daughter's birthday was getting closer and closer, the whole family hoped that Ye Chen could stay at home for a while more. However, after the incident of Qian Qian's disappearance, everyone was not in a good mood.

Therefore, after learning that Qian Qian had appeared in Korea, Su Yuhang and the others were pleasantly surprised. This time, there was no need for him to say anything. The whole family urged him to hurry up and bring Qian Qian back, which made him unsure whether to laugh or to cry.

What he did not know was that the moment he boarded the plane, his whereabouts were detected by others without any mistake.

...

In the Heavenly Palace headquarters, Guan Shanyue, who was dressed in black, looked down at a young man in front of him from a high vantage point. He frowned and said, "Are you saying that you saw Mad Southern Ye board the plane to Korea with your own eyes?"

"Yes, I can guarantee that. Furthermore, I went to the terminal to check. It was definitely a flight to Korea," the young man said respectfully.

"That's strange!" Guan Shanyue frowned. "After the Samsung incident, the whole Korea is now hostile towards Mad Southern Ye. Why is he still running over here at this time?"

A moment later, he could not help but smile coldly. "Mad Southern Ye, I don't care what your motive is, but you've just given me a huge opportunity."

At this point, he looked at the young man in front of him again. "Send me his flight details and whereabouts when he lands in Korea. I think the Samsung Group and the Park family will be happy to accept this big gift from me."

...

Lin Tai had bought the flight tickets in advance, and it was first-class!

At this time, people were queuing to get on the plane. The seats in the cabin were arranged in the order of three rows on the left and three on the right. The cabin was almost full of people.

After Ye Chen found his seat, he found a young and beautiful woman standing on her feet, trying her best to push the suitcase onto the luggage rack. The suitcase seemed to be a little heavy, and she seemed to be struggling.

"Ah!"

She suddenly staggered, and the suitcase above her quickly fell. Upon seeing this scene, the others were shocked.

At this moment, a figure rushed over and grabbed the falling suitcase. Then, he took the initiative to put it in the luggage compartment above. The whole process was as smooth as flowing water.

Ye Chen turned around and smiled. "Are you okay?"

"Yes...I'm fine!" The woman finally reacted and said gratefully, "Sir, thank you. Thank you very much."

Her face was full of lingering fear because if the suitcase had really fallen, it would definitely have hit her foot.

"You're welcome!" Ye Chen smiled faintly.

Just as he was about to sit down, a voice came from behind him, "Yi Nuo, what's wrong?"

The next moment, a tall young man in a suit pushed Ye Chen to the side and walked in front of the woman. He sized her up from head to toe while appearing very concerned.

After seeing that the woman was fine, he heaved a sigh of relief. Next, he shot Ye Chen an unfriendly expression. "Did this brat do something to you?"

The young man had a handsome appearance and a tall build. He appeared to be around 24 or 25 years old. However, there was an overbearing aura between his brows.

Ye Chen frowned inwardly.

"Chen Feng, no, you've misunderstood!" the woman hurriedly explained, "When you went to the washroom earlier, I wanted to put the luggage up in the compartment, but it fell down. It was this gentleman who was kind enough to help me catch it and even put it back."

"I see!" Chen Feng nodded indifferently. There was not a single trace of apology or gratitude on his face. He turned around and said to the woman, "Leave this matter to me. This will prevent some people with ulterior motives from using this opportunity to approach you."

"Chen Feng, what are you talking about?" The woman was somewhat angry.

Ye Chen interrupted their argument and said impatiently, "Can you guys give way so that I can take my seat?"

His indifferent attitude irked Chen Feng. Just as he was about to speak, the woman pulled the corner of his shirt to clear the alleyway.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

Ye Chen did not say anything and directly sat by the window. After that, he fastened his seatbelt and closed his eyes to rest. In his mind, he was thinking about how to find Qian Qian after arriving in Korea.

Not long after that, an air stewardess appeared to remind everyone to fasten their seatbelts. After that, the plane took off.

The woman sitting beside him had been paying attention to him. She felt that Ye Chen had not said a single word since he had sat down, yet he did not seem to have fallen asleep either. This was rather strange.

Upon seeing this scene, a hint of jealousy flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

The woman asked, "Sir, let me introduce myself. My name is Lin Yinuo. I'm from Jiangxia. Are you traveling to Korea for a holiday?"

Ye Chen opened his eyes and said indifferently, "Ye Chen from Tiannan."

After that, he did not say anything else.

“Yinuo is asking you what you are going to do in Korea. What did you answer her? What nonsense!”
Chen Feng snorted coldly.

Ye Chen said expressionlessly, “Is there a need for me to tell you?”

“You...” Chen Feng was angered.

Lin Yinuo chided unhappily, “Chen Feng!”

Chen Feng glanced at Ye Chen coldly. As if he had recalled something, he intentionally said loudly,
“Yinuo, do you think that we can enroll in the Wude Taekwondo Dojo during our trip to Korea?”

“That shouldn’t be a problem. We have brought enough tuition fees and can even speak Korean.” Lin Yinuo bit her lip. However, her expression was somewhat lacking in confidence.

After all, the Wude Taekwondo Dojo was very famous in Korea. It was also the most powerful Dojo in the country. How could it be so easy to join? Moreover, this Dojo was somewhat against Chinese people.

Their conversation attracted the attention of others. A young woman with heavy makeup asked in astonishment, “Young man, are you guys going to Korea to learn taekwondo?”

“Of course!” Chen Feng smiled proudly. “Not only do we want to learn taekwondo, but we also want to enter the best dojo in Korea—the Wude Taekwondo Dojo. After we enter, I’ll definitely train hard. When that time comes, I’ll kick whoever provokes me until they piss their pants!”

As he said this, he glanced at Ye Chen shamelessly. The meaning behind his words could not be any clearer.

Ye Chen chuckled and shook his head without saying anything.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng noticed his reaction and his expression darkened as he asked unhappily,
“What are you laughing at? Are you looking down on taekwondo?”

He asked that on purpose. This was because most of the people in the cabin were from Korea. The moment Ye Chen said anything wrong, it would incur the wrath of the masses.

“The joke is that you are clearly Chinese. Instead of learning the martial arts that have been passed down in China for thousands of years, you insist on learning some silly technique from Korea. This is simply ridiculous.” Ye Chen shook his head slightly.

Chen Feng was furious. “What do you know? In this world, only taekwondo is the most powerful. If you aren’t convinced, we can spar.”

At the end of his sentence, he intentionally flexed his muscles.

“You aren’t worthy!”

Ye Chen smiled disdainfully before ignoring him, having completely lost interest in him.

“You...” Chen Feng was so angry that his face was ashen. He wanted to flare up, but Lin Yinou held him back beside him. However, he was secretly planning to teach Ye Chen a lesson when he had the chance.

With Ye Chen ignoring him, Chen Feng had nowhere to vent his anger, so he could only chat about taekwondo.

This allowed Ye Chen to have a rough guess of their identities. Most of them were university students who were still studying. At the same time, they were also experienced taekwondo fans who were taking advantage of the holiday season to go to Korea and join a dojo called Wude Taekwondo Dojo to learn taekwondo.

After listening to it for a while, he really felt bored. He immediately leaned against the cushion and closed his eyes to meditate.

...

At the same time, at the Park family’s residence in Korea, Park Hye-Shin hurriedly walked into the family temple and said excitedly, “Dad, good news. I’ve got great news! I just received news that Mad Southern Ye is on the plane to Korea.”

Chapter 490: Is There No Other Capable Person in Korea?

As soon as the words left Park Hye-shin’s lips, Han Dongsheng and Park Hyun-dong, who were in the family temple, raised their heads in unison. Han Dongsheng was ecstatic. He was initially in utter despair over his fate. After all, it was impossible for them to kill their way into China to seek revenge on Mad Southern Ye.

Who would have thought that Mad Southern Ye would come here uninvited!

How could he not be excited!

Park Hyun-dong frowned. “How did you know?”

“Dad, it was someone from China who told me. As for who it was, I don’t know either. However, the other party informed me of Mad Southern Ye’s flight information,” Park Hye-shin replied.

Park Hyun-dong was silent.

The Samsung Group had just pressured China, and China immediately betrayed Mad Southern Ye?

It was all too fast!

No matter how you looked at it, it felt slightly out of place.

At that moment, an old man sitting in a corner spoke up in a slow and steady tone, “Hehe, it seems as though Mad Southern Ye has quite a few enemies in China!”

The old man was wearing a plain robe and sitting in a wheelchair. There was an eight trigram symbol tattooed on his chest, and his body was strongly emanating the aura of death. If one looked closely, they would find that his body from the waist down was missing from#, as if it had been dismembered by a sharp weapon.

“Great Uncle Jindo, why are you here too?!”

Park Hye-shin was stunned at first, but then got on his knees and knelt on the ground.

The old man in front of her might have looked like an old man who had lost his lower body, but no one in the Park family had the gall to disrespect him, even Park Hyun-dong was no exception.

Because his name was Jindo!

He was an expert in Korea who became famous fifty years ago. He killed several powerful experts in a row with half of his body paralyzed. His podao technique was superb, and he was known as the Blade Saint. It was rumored that he could execute slashes at a rate of fifty times per second. From this alone, it was evident that his strength was terrifying.

The reason why the Park family rose to prominence was also because of him.

“I don’t like being alone when I’m this old, so I came to see my old friend.” Jindo smiled amiably, and with that, there was no trace of the aura on his body at all.

Park Hyun-dong said in a grave voice, “Uncle, based off of what you said just now, do you mean that there are people in China who want to take advantage of our sect and make us get rid of Mad Southern Ye?”

“THAT’S RIGHT!”

Jindo nodded slightly and said, “There is a saying in China. Where there are people, there will be triads. As long as triads exist, there will be fights.”

“Uncle, then what about us?” Park Hye-shin asked hesitantly.

“How about the gift that has been delivered to our door?”

Jindo’s smile was gradually reduced to nothing. “If Mad Southern Ye stayed in China, we might not have been able to do anything to him. But now that he has taken the initiative to come to Korea, isn’t whether he lives or dies up to us?”

“Hye-shin, bring your men immediately to the airport to intercept Mad Southern Ye. Remember, bring the three Great Shadow Commanders over there as well.”

Park Hyun-dong also laughed out loud. “Bring along the laser guns which have been secretly tested by Samsung. No matter how powerful Mad Southern Ye is in China, he will still die!”

...

After more than two hours, the plane safely landed in Korea. After the exit was no longer congested, Ye Chen got off the plane and looked around.

“Mr. Ye, please wait!”

A whistling sound could be heard. Lin Yinuo caught up and took the initiative to hand over a piece of paper. “Mr. Ye, this is my contact information. We are both Chinese. If you encounter any difficulties in Korea, you can look for me.”

Behind her, Chen Feng was carrying all sorts of bags with an unhappy look on her face. Back when he had been chasing Lin Yinuo, he had been pestering her for her contact information. Lin Yinuo refused to give it to him no matter what. However, Lin Yinuo had now taken the initiative to give her contact information to Ye Chen.

How long had they known each other?!

With that comparison, he found Ye Chen even more displeasing to the eye. He couldn't help but snort coldly and say, "Yinuo, let's go. Don't waste your time with irrelevant individuals."

Ye Chen took the slip of paper from her and stuffed it into his pocket. Without saying a word, he turned around and walked toward the airport exit.

"What kind of person is he? He's putting on such an ugly face!" Chen Feng said with a sour expression.

"You should stop talking so much!" Lin Yinuo glanced at him coldly and led the walk ahead. She felt somewhat disappointed deep down. She did not have any superfluous thoughts toward Ye Chen. She was merely grateful to him. However, Chen Feng was so narrow-minded that he would try and target Ye Chen every single time.

While Mr. Ye had been neither arrogant nor impatient from the start.

The difference between the two was as clear as day!

An unsightly expression had taken over Chen Feng's face. He glanced in the direction Ye Chen had left in and said to himself, "Brat, don't let me see you again. Otherwise, you will be in big trouble!"

...

Naturally, Ye Chen was unaware of Chen Feng's thoughts. He had already left the airport. He walked straight to the side of the road and hailed a taxi. Using Standard Korean, he said, "Take me to Guro-gu."

Foreign languages might be difficult for ordinary people to learn in a short period of time. However, for cultivators with their powerful cultivation powers, they could easily pick up a language within the time it took to brew a cup of tea and by watching a few Korean movies.

The driver thought that he was from Korea. Nodding, he drove in the direction of Guro-gu.

Ye Chen sat in the back seat and pulled up a photo in his phone. It was the photo he had previously taken for Mengmeng and Qian Qian. It was fortunate he had taken the photo back then. Otherwise, it would have been even more difficult.

As for why they went to Guro-gu, it was because the Dragon Soul sect had discovered that Qian Qian was last seen on the streets of Guro-gu.

When the car was less than five kilometers away, there was a sudden change in Ye Chen's expression. He scrutinized the black Chevrolet behind the taxi and looked up at the driver. "Drop me off at the intersection ahead!"

...

After getting out of the car, Ye Chen took a look at the nature park in front of him. He continued walking into the park. Finally, he stopped and said slowly, "You've been following me for quite some time now. Come out!"

As his voice faltered, three phantom-like black shadows jumped out from the forest. A middle-aged woman slowly walked out of the brush. As she walked, she clapped. "As expected of China's Mad Southern Ye. He actually found us out!"

Ye Chen's gaze lingered on the three black-clothed men for a few seconds. Then, he looked at the middle-aged woman and said, "If I'm not wrong, you're from the Samsung Group, right?"

He was very familiar with the three men in black. Previously, Han Ziming had three of them, and the three of them could even merge into one. However, compared to the three men in front of him, they were much weaker.

"Your guess is right. I'm one of the directors of the Samsung Group, Park Hye-shin. I'm also a member of the Park family in Korea."

Park Huixin looked at Ye Chen as though she were dead. She could not help but laugh coldly. "Mad Southern Ye, you really had the gall to come to Korea. There's a saying in China, 'You choose not to walk the path to Heaven even though it's laid out right in front of you, instead you insist on barging through the doors to Hell that are non-existent!'"

"Is that so?" Ye Chen replied. He was completely expressionless. "Just a few rotten shrimp and salted fish like you have the nerve to come and kill me? Is there no one else in Korea that can do it? Or perhaps the deaths of Han Ziming and Fu Wanlong did not make you realize my strength?"

"It was you who killed Ziming!"

Seeing him actually admitting to it, Park Hye-shin's face was filled with hatred. "But you are right. Since we had the gall to come and kill you, we've come fully prepared!"

As soon as these words were uttered, the ground beneath Ye Chen's feet shook violently.

Boom!

Following a series of loud bangs, countless black shadows broke out from the ground and surrounded Ye Chen in a circle. There were at least twenty shadows, and each of them held a laser gun in their hands.

The infrared rays were like fireflies aiming at Ye Chen's head.

"These are all elite shadows. They've already targeted your head. As long as I give the order, in less than half a second, they'll be able to blow up your head!"

Park Hye-Shin laughed sinisterly. "Mad Southern Ye, this is the gift that I've prepared for you. How is it? Are you surprised? Are you shocked? Are you excited?"