

## Genius 491

### Chapter 491: Park Hye-shin's Fear!

In addition to researching electronics, the Samsung Group had also conducted some secret experiments over the years, especially in the field of technology.

For example, there was the laser gun, also known as the Halley's Comet Gun!

Lasers were known as the greatest invention of the 20th century. They were known as "the fastest knife," "the most accurate ruler," and "the brightest light." When used in guns, their speed was comparable to the speed of light, and they were not affected by wind speed or air friction.

Moreover, the laser gun was also equipped with bullets made of special materials. Just one bullet would be able to break through three non-overlapping brick walls in an instant.

There was once a spy who tried to infiltrate Samsung's secret experimental base to steal computer data. This person relied on his professional qualities to run out of the experimental base and wanted to drive away from there.

In the end, someone within a hundred meters of the experimental base killed him with a single bullet. Within this short distance of a hundred meters, there were five walls, and all of them could withstand a kilogram of TNT without breaking.

In addition, the person who used the gun came from the largest secret force of the Samsung Group, also known as Shadow!

This was like dozens of martial arts grandmasters, each carrying a mortar to chase after a dragon.

Therefore, even though they knew that Ye Chen was the strongest person in China, Park Hye-shin and the Park family had the confidence to kill him. After all, no matter how powerful you were, you were still human!

Facing Park Hye-shin's pride, Ye Chen actually chuckled.

Park Hye-shin felt as if she was being insulted, so she could not help but roar, "What are you laughing at? You can actually still laugh when you're about to die!"

"I'm laughing at your ignorance and recklessness!" Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back. He shook his head slightly and said, "Just the 20 of you trash and your so-called technology dare to come and deal with me!?"

He was now at the Foundation Building stage, and with his abnormal physical body, not to mention the laser guns and armor-piercing bullets, even if Korea used missiles, they would not be able to hurt him in the slightest.

"Kill him!" When Park Hye-shin waved her hand, dozens of laser guns were fired at the same time. Countless laser beams shot toward him like meteors.

As she took a look again, she found that Ye Chen was still safe and sound. Furthermore, he was walking toward Park Hye-shin step by step with his hands behind his back.

“How is this possible? How is this possible!?” Park Hye-shin’s expression changed as if she had just seen something unbelievable. The more than 20 shadow members who were brought along also looked as if they had seen a ghost.

Ka! Ka! Ka!

This time, without waiting for Park Hye-shin’s orders, each of the 20 Shadows took out a golden, long and sharp bullet from their bodies. The bullet was like a middle finger of an adult. In the blink of an eye, it was loaded into each Shadow’s magazine.

This was the bullet that was developed by the Samsung Group’s research team.

Just one bullet could penetrate three 20-centimeter-thick walls!

Bang!

Bang!

Following a series of loud bangs, dozens of bullets landed on Ye Chen’s body. For a moment, sparks flew in all directions as the bullets were all sent flying. Some of the Shadows who were close to Ye Chen were blown up by the rebounding bullets.

All of the Samsung Group’s resources and strength were useless when it came to Ye Chen!

Park Hye-shin’s face showed extreme fear. Seeing that Ye Chen was getting closer and closer, she could not help but panic. “Stop him! Stop him!”

Swoosh!

The three Shadow commanders who were leading the group attacked him like ghosts. These three were the strongest among all the Shadow members. Each of them was strong enough to withstand the combined strength of the three grandmasters.

Ye Chen’s figure flashed, and his entire body passed through the three of them. Almost at that moment, the three of them suddenly collapsed into ashes without even having the time to scream.

Upon seeing this, the remaining few Shadows’ eyes clouded over with extreme horror!

Was he a human or a ghost?!

“Devil, he’s a devil!” someone cried out, and with a face full of panic, he turned around and ran away, leading everyone to stagger away.

Yes!

They were afraid!

This was the Shadows’ worst nightmare in history!

But!

They had only run a few steps when they felt a huge suction force behind them. It was as if they were grabbed by an invisible fighter, and they could not move.

Ye Chen's eyes were as cold as knives as he took a step forward.

Bang!

The body of the Shadow member closest to him exploded.

He was destroying one person with each step!

He took a second step!

Bang!

Another person exploded into a bloody mist!

The third step!

...

During the entire process, Park Hye-shin fell to the ground. Her body could not help but tremble, and her face was as pale as a sheet.

With Ye Chen around, everything that she was proud of as a member of the Samsung Group just seemed extremely fragile!

She began to regret it, and she really wanted to run!

However, she could not muster any strength at all!

She could only watch with despair and terror as Ye Chen walked towards her step by step. With every step he took, one of the Shadows she brought with her would die.

When he approached her, she shivered and peed on the spot. "Don't kill me, don't kill me. I can give you money. I can give you anything you want...I'm a Director of the Samsung Group. I own 12% of the shares. I also have five private companies and eight properties. I can give all of these to you, but...as long as you...you don't kill me..."

Ye Chen smiled contemptuously in the face of her kowtowing. He raised his hand and grabbed her. "I didn't come to look for you, but you came to look for me on your own accord. In that case, bring me to the Park family!"

...

The Park family!

Park Hyun-dong and Jindo, who was sitting in the wheelchair, were leisurely playing chess. Han Dongsheng was still kneeling on the ground, motionless like before, but he could not hide the excitement between his brows.

In his opinion, Park Hye-shin had brought Samsung's Shadows and the most advanced technology to deal with Mad Southern Ye. The result was predictable. This way, he might not have to die.

Pa!

Park Hyun-dong held a red Cannon [1] in his hand and crossed the river borders, knocking away Jindo's Xiang on the spot. Then, he said in a deep voice, "Uncle, do you think that if Mad Southern Ye dies in Korea, will China take the opportunity to create trouble for us?"

Although Mad Southern Ye was strong, he was just one individual after all.

Compared to him, China was the fearsome one!

"No!" Jindo said without raising his head, "China has vast land and abundant resources. There are many talented people. If a single Mad Southern Ye dies, there will be a second Mad Southern Zhao and a third Mad Southern Yang."

After saying this, he smiled faintly while pointing at his Xiang that had been defeated. "For example, after this Xiang was defeated, I still have one Xiang [2] and two Counselors [3]. Moreover, according to the information we received, Mad Southern Ye doesn't hold any positions in China's official and military circles."

His apt analogy made Park Hyun-dong completely relax. From the beginning to the end, the two of them had not discussed whether Park Hye-shin could kill Mad Southern Ye because it was not worth discussing. That was a fact that had long been destined.

At this moment, a loud earth-shaking racket suddenly came from outside, startling the two of them.

A young man rushed in in a panic and stammered, "N-not good, Master. Someone has come barging through our doors!"

[1] Chinese chess piece

[2] Chinese chess piece

[3] Chinese chess piece

## **Chapter 492: Charging Into the Park Family Villa, Jindo Attacks!**

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The young man's words startled Park Hyun-dong and Jindo. The chess board in front of them was toppled over on the spot.

"Who dares have such audacity!"

Bang!

Park Hyun-dong slammed the table and stood up, despondency painted on his expression.

The Park family truly was a wealthy family in Korea. Nevermind the ordinary citizens, even the three other noble families— the Kim family, the Lee family, and the Han family were too afraid to attack them.

Not to mention the Park family's status and power in Korea's political and military circles were very powerful.

The Park family's villa was located in a village which was structured in a way where it was easy for them to defend themselves, but hard for outsiders to attack. The entire village had a population of two

thousand people. These people had served the Park family for generations, from peddlers and pawns to military scientists, it could be said that these people were experts who had all sorts of specialties.

Most importantly, the Park family had a private security team that was recognized by the country. There were up to eight hundred people, and each of them was equipped with all kinds of state-of-the-art and top-notch technological heat weapons, and even secret cannons.

Under such armed forces, even if a mercenary group of up to five thousand people were looking to launch an attack, it would be impossible to do so without taking at least up to ten hours.

Now actually hearing the news that someone had come barging through his front door, how could this not shock Park Hyun-dong?

Could it be that the parliament had uncovered the Park family's secrets?

Or could it be that the Lee family and the Han family had joined forces?

In just a few breaths, countless thoughts and scenarios played through his mind.

The young man who came in to report the news was held back by the compelling presence of the two people in front of him and stammered, "It's... it's Miss and... and a young man!"

"Hye-Shin is back?"

Park Hyun-dong's expression went through a quick succession of different stages, and he exclaimed internally, "Didn't she leave to kill Mad Southern Ye? Why is she back so soon?"

At that moment, he seemed to have recalled something. He looked at Jindo, who was standing beside him, and asked, "Could that young man be Mad Southern Ye?"

"Let's go and take a look!"

He couldn't afford to overthink so immediately rushed out.

...

Presently, at the entrance of Nanyuan Village, where the Park family was located, Ye Chen stood at the entrance of the village with a hand on Park Hye-Shin. He looked at the villagers blocking the entrance of the village with a blank expression. There were at least a thousand of them with all kinds of weapons in their hands.

Forget calling them villagers, they were more like regular soldiers. They were all armed to the teeth and each of them had a firearm in their hands. They all looked at Ye Chen with an unquenchable bloodthirst.

If it weren't for the hostage, Park Hye-Shin, these people would have already opened fire.

"It really is Mad Southern Ye!"

The moment Park Hyun-dong, who had rushed over after hearing the news, saw Ye Chen, misery took over his facial features. He obviously didn't expect Park Hye-Shin's assassination mission to fail, but he also couldn't believe that she had also fallen into Ye Chen's hands.

“Elder Brother, Hye-Shin is in his hands. What should we do?” An elder of the Park family hurriedly walked over.

Park Hyun-dong waved his hand, indicating for the person in front of him to stand down. After which, he took a step forward and looked at Ye Chen as he asked, “Are you China’s Mad Southern Ye?”

“Since you are aware of my arrival, you should quickly come over and kowtow before me as you wait for death!” Ye Chen placed his hands behind his back as he spoke in a calm and indifferent manner.

Park Hye-shin could not help but cry out, “Father, save me, save me...”

When these words were said, everyone was in an uproar.

Clearly, they did not expect that the seemingly unremarkable person in front of them who had captured the eldest Miss was the famous Chinese expert, Mad Southern Ye!

However, they were immediately enraged.

This was because they were all members of the Park family. They took pride in being born to the Park family and placed the honor of the Park family above their lives. Meanwhile, Ye Chen had captured Park Hye-shin and attacked the Park family, which meant that he did not show them any respect.

“How dare the Chinese dog be so arrogant, kill him!”

“That’s right, he really thinks that he’s a God, and he actually has the gall to barge into the Park family residence alone. He’s simply courting death!”

“...”

Park Yundong raised his hand to signal for everyone to be quiet, then he looked at Ye Chen and said coldly, “Mad Southern Ye, you killed my grandson Ziming. After capturing my daughter, you now forcefully barge into the Park family residence. Aren’t you looking down on the Park family too much?”

“Where are the guards?”

As his voice fell, hundreds of people in black armor jumped out from the crowd out of nowhere in two rows. The black muzzles of their guns were pointed directly at Ye Chen. The scene was dead silent, as though there were hundreds of huge beasts spying on their prey.

Park Hyun-dong said faintly, “Mad Southern Ye, I’m now giving you a chance. Let Hye-shin go, and maybe we will leave your corpse intact!”

However, Ye Chen did not retreat. Instead, he took a step forward and said, “Han Ziming has left marks on my woman. He deserves to die. The Park family used the Samsung Group to pressure China for personal gain. You deserve to die ten thousand times over. That’s why I’m here today to destroy all of you!”

“Bast\*rd!”

Park Hyun-dong flew into a rage. “Kill him!”

“Master, the eldest Miss...” One of his subordinates hesitated.

He was the head of the Park family's guards, Park Qing.

"Kill!"

Park Hyun-dong's bloodthirst had been exposed!

He could always have another daughter even if this one died, but he wouldn't allow the Park family to be humiliated like this!

When Park Hye-shin, who was held hostage by Ye Chen, heard this, her dainty body quivered violently. She looked at him in disbelief. "Dad..."

She had never expected that.

Under such circumstances, her father had actually given up on her!

However, reality did not permit her to overthink. As the head of the Park family's guards, Park Qing's expression turned vicious as he suddenly shouted, "Fire!"

Bullets came flying towards Ye Chen like thick raindrops.

With such dense bullet shots, even if one was a martial arts grandmaster, he would have definitely been killed on the spot!

"No, I don't want to die!"

Seeing this, Park Hye-shin's soul almost left her body!

He was very familiar with the Park family's firearms. They were all products of the secret experiments carried out by the Samsung Group. With so many guns fired at the same time, even a commercial building would be shot into a sieve!

"Kill the China dog!"

Many onlookers revealed cruel smiles.

However, moments later, they witnessed an unforgettable scene. When the rain-like bullets were on the verge of approaching Ye Chen, they stopped in mid-air and remained floating without moving, as if they were frozen.

"This... How is this possible!"

Everyone was shocked!

Even Park Hyun-dong, who was in the crowd, was no exception!

Park Hye-shin, who had thought that she would definitely die, opened her eyes subconsciously and looked. She was instantly shocked beyond comparison.

Even the bullets were useless against him!

Was he even a f\*cking human?

Ye Chen took a step forward, as though he was simply taking a stroll in the garden. If you looked closely, you would be able to notice the space around him fluctuating slightly a few times. Then, he waved his hand.

The bullets that had been frozen still were suddenly back in motion!

The bullets turned around in the other direction and immediately flew towards the guards at high speed!

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...”

The bullets that were shot back pierced through the space between the brows of the members of the Park family’s guards like a crossbow, blood flying out of the back of their heads.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Hundreds of cold corpses fell onto the ground with a thud. All of it happened in the blink of an eye.

“This... this...”

The scene was as silent as death. Everyone’s expressions were frozen in place, leaving only their faces full of shock!

“How is this possible?!”

Park Hyun-dong simply could not believe his eyes!

From the beginning to the end, Ye Chen’s expression remained unchanged, as though he had done something extremely ordinary. He turned his gaze toward Park Hyun-dong in the distance and extended his hand slightly. “Come over here and accept your death!”

Park Hyun-dong felt an incomparably huge suction force tugging at him.

His entire body was out of his control as he flew toward Ye Chen. In his state of shock, he shouted in a panic, “Uncle, save me, save me!”

Swoosh!

A dazzling blade ray streaked across the sky and slashed Ye Chen. There was an endless blade intent merged within it, as if it wanted to split the world into two.

Ye Chen’s expression did not change. He calmly lifted his hand to dissolve the blade and then glanced at the old man sitting in a wheelchair.

### **Chapter 493: Mad Southern Ye, How Dare You Bully The Koreans!?**

As Ye Chen’s gaze swept over, he saw an old man sitting in a wheelchair 50 steps away.

The old man was extremely ordinary, like a skinny aging man so ordinary that it could be ignored. This was the person who had just slashed out a blade aura and saved Park Hyun-dong from Ye Chen’s hands.

“It’s Master Jindo!” someone in the crowd exclaimed. Then, because of the series of gasps, everyone looked at the old man in the wheelchair in admiration!



Jindo!

He was a very famous strong warrior from a generation in Korea 50 years ago!

It was rumored that after he was 20 years old, he had continuously joined the various big and famous blade societies and blade cultivation sects in Korea. In just 30 years, he had joined a total of more than a hundred sects. He gathered the strengths of all the sects and finally comprehended the “Jindo’s Special Nine Techniques”!

The day he mastered the blade technique, he cut through a waterfall with a single blade!

With a single blade, he cut thousands of heads!

However, he disappeared at his peak. In the blink of an eye, 50 years had passed. Everyone thought that he was dead, but unexpectedly, he had appeared in the Park family!

In the face of everyone’s fervor, Jindo appeared very calm. The aura of time emanated from the depths of his pair of old eyes as if he was used to seeing all kinds of things in the world.

“Uncle!”

Having been saved, Park Hyun-dong was ecstatic. He subconsciously walked in front of him, intending to assist the old man with his wheelchair.

Jindo shook his head slightly, indicating for him to step back. Then, he pressed the armrest of the wheelchair with both palms. Under the shocked expressions of the crowd, the wheelchair floated up from the ground, 12 to 15 meters away from the ground.

In the next moment, the wheelchair landed less than five steps away from Ye Chen.

He glanced at the corpses lying on the ground, then frowned and said, “Mad Southern Ye, as an expert from China, aren’t you disgracing yourself by killing innocents so indiscriminately?”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone’s eyes turned red!

The 800 guards of the Park family had all died by the hand of Ye Chen. Every single one of them was related to the people present. They were either nephews or relatives.

The most excited one was none other than Park Hyun-dong.

In order to nurture such a team, the Park family had paid an incomparably high price. However, now, all of them had died at Ye Chen’s hands. How could he not feel extreme heartache?

Faced with Jindo’s accusation, Ye Chen said expressionlessly, “From the moment the Park family provoked me, all of this was destined to happen today!”

Ever since he stepped on the path of cultivation, his mentality had changed!

He only believed in killing, destroying, humiliating, and destroying. In the whole world, who could stop him? Could the gods stop him? Could Buddha stop him?

As the saying went, “Those who are not of my race have different hearts[1]”. He was hostile towards these people from the beginning to the end.

As his voice fell, Park Hyun-dong's eyes were wide open. His face was red as he cursed, "Uncle, kill him! Kill him! We must tear him into pieces!"

"Master Jindo, kill the Chinese dog!"

All the members of the Park family knelt down at the same time!

"He has humiliated Korea. We must kill him!"

The two words "Chinese dog" made Ye Chen's eyes flash with a fierce light. Then, a terrifying aura suddenly burst out from his body. This aura was like a tidal wave that swept wildly in all directions.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The bodies of those kneeling on the ground exploded at the same time, turning into a snow mist that filled the sky. It was as if a heavy bomb was thrown into the crowd. These people did not even have the time to scream in pain.

Only a portion of those who were standing far away was not affected.

"How dare you!? Mad Southern Ye, you're bullying the Koreans!" Jindo roared angrily, and a long blade suddenly appeared in his hand. The blade was narrow, and the wooden handle was long and thin. It was somewhat similar to a long spear!

This was a podao, also known as a fighting blade, which had been passed down from ancient China. It was a weapon with a long and wide steel blade attached to the wooden handle. When used, one would use two hands to hold the hilt of the podao, and with the blade and the weight of the podao, one would kill the enemy.

Almost every good man in the outlaws of the marsh was equipped with a podao. Because the podao could be disassembled, the stick could also be disassembled to defend against the enemy whereas the remaining tip of the blade could be used for farming and chopping firewood.

The moment Jindo held the podao, the aura on his entire body suddenly changed. He no longer looked like the skinny old man from before. Instead, he seemed like a soldier who was about to go on an expedition!

After witnessing Ye Chen's previous tricks, he knew that he might not be a match for the latter. However, this still could not dampen the fighting spirit in his heart!

"After forty to fifty years, the wind and rain are like shadows, never to be seen again. Passing through the clouds, life and death are like blurred lines of Heaven!"

His face was terrifyingly gloomy, and his eyes revealed a dazzling light. He had been to China in the early years, so he understood the Chinese culture!

The mountain was tens of thousands of kilometers long, stretching endlessly, but it could not hide the trace of battle intent in his heart!

His hot blood was surging, and his large podao was whistling!

“A brave warrior might not have accomplished 50 meritorious deeds, but he has raised his blade and stood guard looking out at the desolate lands alone!”

He had practiced blade techniques all his life!

The way of the blade was his path in life!

50 years ago, when he fought with others, he was shocked to realize that his perseverance and pride were merely a ‘blade’ in his opponent’s eyes!

That blade...It slashed off everything below his waist!

That blade...It also sliced off his confidence!

He had been silent for 50 years and never drew his blade ever again!

Nevertheless, today, Ye Chen had once again stimulated the blade intent in his heart!

“Mad Southern Ye, 50 years ago, I was cut in half by the blade of your Chinese powerhouse. I have been silent for 50 years and sharpened my blade. Today, I will return it all to you!” Jindo roared and slashed out!

Boom!

The wind rose from the flat ground like a speck of dust rising from the green duckweed!

A blade ray streaked across the sky!

The strong wind seemed to connect with the saber ray and form a river. It all rushed toward the east with an unstoppable momentum!

When the streak of blade ray fell, it suddenly became as sharp as a knife, piercing one’s eyes!

The remaining members of the Park family, including Park Hyun-dong, felt a bone-piercing gale blowing over, causing their expressions to change. They had never seen a person who could create such power with a single blade.

“As expected of Master Jindo!”

“I thought that Master Jindo was old and frail, and his strength wouldn’t be as good as before. I didn’t expect him to become even more terrifying!”

“With just one slash, the Chinese dog will definitely die!”

Everyone was extremely excited.

The thousands of blade rays in the air finally gathered into a giant blade shadow that was dozens of feet wide and slashed at Ye Chen’s head.

“Not only did you comprehend the blade intent in your crippled body, but you also integrated the concept of life and death into it. From this, it’s apparent that you are also a man of great perseverance and wisdom!”

“If you had used this move on me half a year ago, I might have only been able to rely on the strength of my body to resist it. Unfortunately, I’m currently in the Foundation Building stage!” Ye Chen clasped his hands behind his back and shook his head slightly.

Jindo’s move was enough to kill any martial arts grandmaster or even a half-step martial venerable. Moreover, it was the kind of attack that could not be avoided.

Unfortunately, he was now facing Ye Chen, who had long broken through to the Foundation Building stage. By this time, his supernatural powers had increased by more than ten times compared to before, and the number of spells and abilities that he could use was even more infinite.

“33-Days Divine Punch, Dragon Claw!”

Ye Chen chuckled. With one hand grabbing onto Park Hye-Shin, he freed up his other hand to attack the mighty Jindo who was fiercely pouncing toward him.

[1] referring to the Koreans

#### **Chapter 494: Jindo Dies and the Park Family Surrenders!**

Everyone witnessed a scene that they would never be able to forget for the rest of their lives.

They saw a colossal golden hand rising up into the sky. It was vast and majestic. The colossal golden hand grabbed the huge blade light with flawless precision.

The expansive blade light wanted to destroy everything!

However, the colossal golden hand was incomparably overwhelming!

Bang!

Following the deafening noise, the colossal golden hand crushed the huge blade light in an instant. The huge blade light did not stand a chance against it, as if it were crushing everything in its wake.

The battle between the two abilities set off a wave of explosions!

Fog walls of smoke and dust contaminated the scene!

Pu!

Jindo felt a lump in his throat, and immediately spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Among the endless smoke and dust, he could vaguely make out a thin figure standing proudly with his hands behind his back.

“China!”

“Even after intercepting the divine blade technique, how did China produce such a monster!”

Jindo was forced to spit out a mouthful of blood every time he said a word, and the aura emanating from his body also withered with every passing moment. In the end, his eyelids threatened to close, and his body was tainted with the aura of death.

Bang!

The four wheelchairs collapsed from the air and crashed heavily onto the ground, instantly splitting into smithereens. Jindo's figure fell to the ground, unmoving. A frozen smile occupying the corners of his mouth.

"Master Yin, you've met a formidable opponent!"

...

The scene was as silent as death!

The remaining members of the Park family made not a sound. Their gazes were fixated on the black-haired, skinny, and seemingly ordinary-looking young man.

Master Jindo, who they had placed their high hopes on, had been defeated!

He was also dead!

The expert who had conquered Korea fifty years ago had died!

From the beginning to the end, the young man from China had only used a single move to break master Jindo's all-out attack. He had displayed unparalleled combat strength and terror!

The Park family had actually provoked such a person!

"Uncle!"

Park Hyun-dong pounced onto Jindo's corpse and wailed loudly. His entire person seemed to have aged by several decades. The Park family's present achievements were all due to Jindo's help. Jindo treated him like his own nephew.

And now, he had died at the hands of the Park family. How could he suppress such deep sorrow!

Park Hye-shin's face was numb and lifeless!

It was as if her soul had been sucked out.

Being faced with everyone's expressions, Ye Chen remained silent. He grabbed Park Hye-shin with a hand and slowly walked towards Park Hyun-dong. With every step he took, the aura of bloodthirst in his body became more and more potent.

"Go ahead and kill me, go ahead and kill me!"

Park Hyun-dong slowly turned and looked at him, a numbness in his expression. He actually laughed out loud, "The king is the only winner, the dukes are the losers. If there's anyone to be blamed for the current situation, we should blame ourselves for underestimating your strength!"

"The strongest person in China really lives up to his reputation!"

After saying that, he slowly closed his eyes!

Ye Chen was about to lay down an attack. Park Hye-shin, who was in his hands, suddenly struggled, "Don't, don't kill my father. Mad Southern Ye, I beg of you!"

"This is all my fault, it has nothing to do with my father. If you want to kill me, then kill me!"

Park Hye-shin seemed to have been touched by something and begged bitterly, "Mad Southern Ye, you've already killed enough of my family members. I beg of you, let my father and the others go!"

If she was given another chance, she would have chosen not to attack Ye Chen no matter the circumstances. For the sake of a son, she had caused the deaths of more than half of the Park family and even implicated master Jindo!

"That's right, don't kill us. All of this was caused by that b\*tch, Park Hye-shin. If you want to kill someone, then kill her!"

"Right, right, right, right. It has nothing to do with us from the beginning to the end!"

"..."

The people around them knelt to the ground one after the other, pleading in all sorts of ways.

Ye Chen's eyes were as cold as knives as he slowly said, "As the saying goes, cut the weeds and remove the roots. I will not leave an unstable factor behind to threaten my position!"

"No!"

Park Hye-shin cried out loudly, "We are willing to submit, we are willing to submit. As long as you don't kill us, everyone in the Park family is willing to be your slaves. Everything under the Park family name is yours!"

Ye Chen did not say a word, but looked towards Park Hyun-dong.

How could Park Hyun-dong not understand what Ye Chen's look meant? He immediately knelt respectfully in front of Ye Chen and smiled bitterly, "Mad Southern Ye, the entire Park family is willing to submit to you!"

"Take these pills!"

Ye Chen released Park Hye-shin and flicked his finger, and a few pills fell into the palms of the upper echelons of the Park family. "These are soul-devouring and bone-rotting pills. If any of you have the slightest intention of rebelling, the pills will take effect. They will cause your spirit and even your soul to suffer the most severe torture known to mankind!"

Ye Chen had originally planned to directly annihilate the Park family!

However, after the Park family had taken the initiative to submit to him, he changed his mind. After all, the Park family was considered a wealthy family in Korea. Once they were destroyed, Korean society would most definitely be thrown off balance, and the repercussions would likely spread to China as well.

Moreover, he had come here to look for Qian Qian. With the Park family's influence in Korea, they might be able to cover twice the ground with half the effort!

Park Hye-shin was the first to swallow the pill. Facing Ye Chen's icy cold gaze, Park Hyun-dong didn't have the nerve to hesitate and proceeded to take the lead in swallowing the pill.

After the upper echelons of the Park family had swallowed the pills, one of them suddenly let out a blood-curdling scream and rolled on the ground uncontrollably. His entire face was twisted into a ball as if he had suffered some kind of agonizing pain.

Moments later, his entire body had turned into a pool of blood.

Witnessing this scene, everyone had turned ghostly pale with fright!

"If any of you want to end up like him, you can try having even the slightest trace of a rebellious thought in your hearts!" Ye Chen snorted coldly, his face without the slightest bit of pity.

"I wouldn't dare to!"

Park Hyun-dong and the others shivered and ducked their heads downwards. They were completely scared out of their wits and were terrified of having any wild thoughts.

...

Two hours later, in the Park family's living room.

Ye Chen sat on the sofa, looking at Park Hyun-dong and the others who were standing in front of him stoically and said, "I'm here to find a little girl. Her name is Qian Qian. She was last seen in Guro-gu. I don't care what methods you employ. You must find her within three days!"

"May I ask, Master, does the person you are looking for have any special characteristics?" Park Hye-shin lowered her posture and asked in a trembling voice.

"Yes!"

Ye Chen showed a photo of Qian Qian to them one by one and reiterated, "Remember, you are only given three days. If you can't find her, the Park family will have no value to exist anymore!"

"Yes, Master!"

Park Yundong's body trembled as he immediately went to make arrangements.

...

As a noble family in Korea, the Park family was naturally noticed by external forces all the time. As for Ye Chen's patronizing massacre of the Park family, it naturally couldn't escape the attention of others.

The commotion that was caused was even sensed by people who were several kilometers away, especially the battle between Jindo and Ye Chen.

The Kim family was one of the four noble families of Korea.

A few of the higher-ups of the Kim family were staring at a video on their wall with solemn expressions. In the video, a black-robed young man held a woman in one hand and massacred the members of the Park family with his back facing them, similar to what had happened with his battle against Jindo.

After the video had ended, the eyes of an old man sitting in the leader's seat flickered non-stop. "Who exactly is this person? Entering the Park family is like entering an uninhabited land. Even Jindo, this cripple, is incapable of touching him!"

## Chapter 495: Encounter With the Great Beauty, Miss Dai!

**Translator:** EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

After the old man in the leader's seat finished speaking, he turned off the video and looked up at the people in front of him. No expression could be seen on his face.

He was the head of the Kim family, Kim Hongyu!

"That's right. While we can't say that Kimdo's strength in Korea in his early years was second to none, he isn't weak either. If not for his lower body being chopped off, he might even have the ability to fight with the patriarch!" another person said in a deep voice.

A middle-aged woman frowned and said, "looking at his back and his clothes, he doesn't look like a Korean, but a Chinese powerhouse!"

At this point, her expression suddenly changed as if she remembered something. "I know. This person is very likely the strongest person in China, Mad Southern Ye!"

"What? That's him?!"

Everyone could not help but turn pale with fright!

Mad Southern Ye's name seemed to be taboo, causing the entire room to fall into a dead silence for a moment. Even the head of the Kim family, Kim Hongyu, was no exception.

A moment later, Kim Hongyu said in a deep voice, "Then, it must be him. It's rumored that Mad Southern Ye is the strongest person in China, and also the youngest powerhouse. Ever since he debuted, he hasn't suffered a single defeat. He's known as the undefeatable Mad Southern. Him killing Kimdo isn't strange at all!"

"That's right. It's said that Han Dongsheng died at the hands of Mad Southern Ye. The day before yesterday, the Park family used the power of the Samsung Group to pressure China. So, it makes sense for Mad Southern Ye to go to the Park family!" Another person nodded.

The young woman from before said, "Big brother, the Park family and our Kim family have always been on the same page. Will Mad Southern Ye also attack our Kim family?"

When she said that, the expressions of the few people could not help but change.

"What are you afraid of?"

A man from the Kim family snorted and sneered, "Although the Kims and the Parks are ranked among the four great and noble families, our Kim family isn't as good-for-nothing as the Park family. Don't forget. There's still the patriarch holding down the fort. If he, Mad Southern Ye, dares to come here, then there's no need for him to leave!"

His face was full of pride. It was as if the patriarch he spoke of had given him a lot of courage.

The others also nodded subconsciously.



The Kim family's patriarch, Kim Tiansheng, was a powerhouse who stood at the peak of Korea. He was not someone that Jindo could compare to. This was also the reason why the Kim family was ranked first among the four great families.

"That being said, we shouldn't provoke Mad Southern Ye if we can avoid it." Kim Hongyu shook his head slightly and said in a deep voice, "During this period of time, our Kim family will just wait and see!"

While he was speaking, the door of the room was pushed open slowly. Then, a handsome young man who was dressed fashionably walked in with big strides. "Grandpa, Mr. Dai and the others have arrived in Korea!"

"No. 3, quickly go and pick them up with Wenjie!"

Kim Hongyu revealed a happy expression. Then, he looked at the young man and said, "Wenjie, this time, Mr. Dai will definitely bring his daughter to Korea. I don't care what method you use. You must win the favor of his daughter."

"Grandpa, don't worry. I know what to do!" Kim Wenjie smiled proudly, his eyes revealing a confident look.

...

In Guro-gu in Korea, Ye Chen walked on the street with his hands behind his back, silently sizing up the streets. He would use his Divine Consciousness to scan every blind spot because this was the last place where Qian Qian had appeared. After giving the order to the Park family, he also came here, hoping to find any clues related to Qian Qian.

However, after walking for more than an hour, he found nothing. If it was not for the photo from the Dragon Soul sect, he even doubted whether Qian Qian was really in Korea.

When he walked out of the Seoul Hotel, he was greeted by a long motorcade. There were about twenty of them and they were all Ferraris.

There were even two police cars leading the way!

The pedestrians around retreated to the side and stared at the motorcade coming from afar with shocked expressions. There were many Koreans among the pedestrians, but this was also the first time they were witnessing such a scene.

The motorcade stopped at the entrance of the hotel.

A young man slowly walked out of a Ferrari. The young man was tall, handsome, and dressed luxuriously.

"It's him. It's Young Master Kim Wenjie of the Kim family!"

The moment they saw the young man, some people subconsciously gasped. The others also sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Why is the Crown Prince here? And he looks like he's welcoming someone!"

“Young Master Kim is so handsome. If he could just take a look at me, even if I die now, it will be worth it!”

Countless women’s eyes were filled with sparkles as if they were infatuated with him.

In the face of everyone’s reactions, Kim Wenjie walked straight to the front of a Ferrari and smiled warmly. “Uncle Dai, Miss Dai, we’re here!”

“Nephew, you’re too kind!”

An extremely dignified voice came from inside the car. After that, the car door was opened by an old man dressed in a Tang suit. A middle-aged man with a square face dressed in a brocade robe slowly walked out of the car.

Behind him was a woman in a long dress with breathtaking facial features. However, the woman was frowning.

Kim Wenjie looked at the woman in front of him with a smile that felt like a spring breeze. “Shiyu, welcome to Korea!”

“Dad, let’s go in!”

In the face of his enthusiasm, Dai Shiyu was a little impatient. She held the middle-aged man’s hand and was about to walk into the hotel. When she saw the crowd around her, her expression became more and more impatient.

However, at this moment, she was suddenly stunned. She stared at an ordinary young man in front of the crowd who was a hundred steps away from her in surprise.

At first, she was stunned, then she quickly walked over. She said in surprise and joy, “Mr. Ye, why are you here in Korea?”

Ye Chen was shocked. “Why are you here?”

He did not expect to meet Dai Shiyu here. She was the one he had met on the ship when he first went to Hong Kong. Later on, the two of them had even slept in the same room.

This sudden scene caused everyone’s gaze to look over. Even Kim Wenjie and the middle-aged man were no exception.

After discovering that the other party was a plain-looking young man dressed in ordinary clothes, the middle-aged man secretly frowned. The smile on Kim Wenjie’s face froze, and a malicious look flashed across his eyes.

“I came with my father. He didn’t want to come, but he insisted on dragging me here.” Dai Shiyu pouted, feeling very wronged.

She did not know why, but every time she saw Ye Chen, she felt extremely safe. This sense of security must have originated from the time that they stayed in the same hotel when Ye Chen killed the Western Blood Clan.

Therefore, she inadvertently revealed her true nature.

At this point, she turned around to the middle-aged man behind her and introduced him happily, "Dad, this is Mr. Ye that I mentioned to you before!"

"Shiyu, come inside with me!" The middle-aged man's face darkened.

Ever since his daughter came home, she had been whispering into his ear that she had met someone called Mr. Ye in Hong Kong. She did not leave out the fact that the two of them were staying in the same hotel room.

This made Dai Tinglou a little angry. He valued his daughter more than anything. How could he tolerate his daughter sharing a room with a stranger of the opposite sex? After that, he had asked about Ye Chen's whereabouts, but he could not find out. In addition to that, his daughter had not been bullied, so he had to give up.

"Dad..." Dai Tinglou's coldness made Dai Shiyu feel wronged.

"Come back!"

"Mr. Ye, where are you staying? I'll come back to hang out with you later." Dai Shiyu could only look at Ye Chen pitifully.

"No need. I won't be staying in the country for long." Ye Chen chuckled and turned to leave.

Dai Shiyu could only sigh with slight disappointment and return to Dai Tinglou listlessly. Her mood was even lower than before.

"Let's go!"

Dai Tinglou walked into the hotel with a straight face and secretly said to the old man who had followed him for decades, "Old Wu, go and warn that kid to stay away from Shiyu in the future!"

Old Wu responded in acknowledgement and was about to leave.

"Wait!" Dai Tinglou shook his head slightly and suddenly sighed. "Just punish him a little. Don't hurt him. I don't want Shiyu to hate me for the rest of her life."

#### **Chapter 496: If There's a Next Time, I Will Definitely Kill You!**

As for Dai Shiyu...

Although she was the most captivating woman he had ever laid eyes upon in terms of both appearance and temperament, Ye Chen had no romantic interest in her. He only had eyes for Su Yuhan.

This was also the reason why he kept a certain distance from all and any women except Su Yuhan. As he was unable to provide them anything, why would he give them the wrong idea?

He walked along the pedestrian streets of Guro-gu and finally ended up at a lake on the outskirts of the city. He looked at the lake, his hands behind his back. Without turning his head, he broke the silence, "You've been following me for awhile now. Come out!"

A figure suddenly emerged from the bamboo forest a hundred steps away. Moments later, the figure appeared a mere ten steps or less away from Ye Chen, moving like a ghost in the wind.

It was an old man in a Chinese tunic suit. He was about fifty to sixty years old and his left thumb was missing. His face was full of surprise. "You actually noticed this old man following you?"

He made not to be extremely careful along the way and had completely concealed his aura. He did not expect to be discovered by Ye Chen.

Ye Chen shook his head slightly. "If I remember correctly, you're the person who sat in the same car as Dai Shiyu, right?"

"You're just full of endless surprises."

The old man in the Tang suit chuckled and said stoically, "You can call me Old Wu, young man. I'll give you a piece of advice. Stay away from that girl Shiyu. It's best if you don't meet her in person ever again."

"I know what's on your mind. You noticed that Shiyu's family background was extraordinarily powerful, so you deliberately warmed up to Shiyu in order to ascend to the Heavens in one simple step!"

His eyes turned colder than the night air. "However, I have to warn you that your idea is very dangerous. In this world, there are some people and heights that you can never reach!"

"I can't reach?" Ye Chen couldn't help but laugh.

Whether it was in the Cultivation World, the Immortal world, or Earth, Mad Southern Ye had never heard of a woman he couldn't reach. As long as he showed the slightest bit of willingness, many women would be more than open to fall in love with him.

"That's right!"

Old Wu thought that he did not believe his words. He snorted coldly and said, "Do you know who sent the convoy to welcome Shiyu earlier?"

"That's the Kim family, the head of the four great families of Korea. The Kim family has been in power for hundreds of years and has always maintained its pride. Now, they own nearly half of Korea's resources, one-third of the members in parliament are related to the Kim family!"

"The Kim family has hundreds of billions in their pockets, the Kim family..."

Seeing that he was going on and on ostentatiously, Ye Chen interrupted him, "What does this have to do with me?"

"I wanted to let you know that even a behemoth as powerful as the Kim family has to be polite to the Dai family!"

Old Wu sneered before he spoke, emphasizing on every word, "If the Kim family has to show such respect to the Dai family, what right do you, as an ordinary person, have to possess improper thoughts about Shiyu? I came here today to let you know of the unattainable distance between you and my young Miss, so that you know to eliminate those dangerous thoughts as soon as possible!"

"That is just your wishful thinking!"

Ye Chen said calmly, "First, Dai Shiyu and I are just ordinary friends. We are barely even friends. No matter how gorgeous she is, no matter how enthralling her background is, she is nothing in my eyes."

"Secondly, whatever you just said, whether it is the background of the Dai family or the strength of the Kim family, in my opinion, it is just a matter of a Single Sword Strike!"

"A Single Sword Strike?"

Old Wu could not help but sneer. "Young man, ignorance is bliss. But sometimes, when ignorance is used as a source of pride, it may bring you fatal misfortune."

"I'll give you one last chance. As long as you swear to never see Shiyu again, I'll let you off the hook!"

He stared at Ye Chen, subconsciously emanating a hint of martial aura, trying to intimidate Ye Chen.

However, Ye Chen put his hands behind his back and smiled. "I, Ye Chen, have always done things according to my will. Why should I be controlled by anyone?"

"So, you are obstinate on not letting Shiyu go?"

Elder Wu flew into a rage. "Then don't blame ME FOR BEING IMPOLITE!"

He was infuriated. He had already sugar-coated his words, yet this kid in front of him was still as stubborn as mule. Instead, he remained full of confidence.

As his voice faltered, he quickly rushed toward Ye Chen. He simultaneously grabbed Ye Chen's head with one hand. However, he didn't use much strength. He just wanted to teach him a little lesson.

"GET LOST!"

A fierce shout ripped through the air, causing a shocking aura to be erupted from Ye Chen's body. It was an aura that sent Old Wu flying on the spot.

Pu!

Elder Wu landed heavily onto the ground, feeling the blood and Qi in his body churn. He stared at Ye Chen in shock, "You... you..."

He didn't expect that the young man from before, who was seemingly unextraordinary, would suddenly produce such an aura.

A grandmaster in martial arts!

The old master had a misjudgement!

This kid was actually a grandmaster of martial arts!

"On account of Dai Shiyu and the fact that you did not have any killing intent toward me, I'll spare your life. However, if there is a next time, I will definitely not spare you!"

Ye Chen didn't even spare a glance at him as he turned around and left.

...

Around the same time, at Seoul Hotel.

Dai Tinglou put down the phone in his hand, his eyes flickering non-stop. "There's an expert from China who attacked the Park family. It looks like the Park family has surrendered!"

"To be able to defeat the Park family, this person is certainly a powerhouse. Who exactly is this person?" He paced back to the window and muttered to himself while gazing outside, his hands behind his back.

Suddenly, the door of the room was forcefully kicked open. Then, Dai Shiyu walked in and said angrily, "Dad, I want to go out and play!"

"Play?"

Dai Tinglou's face darkened, his voice taking a scolding tone. "Is the only thing you know how to do everyday play? Didn't I tell you to interact with Kim Wenjie more often? Where is he?"

Dai Shiyu stomped her feet and said, "Dad, just let me go. I really don't like him. Every time he smiles at me, I think it's fake. His faceful of hyaluronic acid makes me sick!"

"Even if you don't want to, you still have to interact with him. This is not up to your discretion. The Dai family has decided to form an alliance with the Kim family. Your marriage with Kim Wenjie represents the good faith of both parties!"

"Dad, why are you like this? Are you using my happiness as a bargaining chip? Did you adopt me from somewhere else?"

"Bastard!"

Dai Tinglou was so enraged that his face turned ashen. "I know exactly what you're thinking, I'm not a fool. I'm warning you, stay away from that Ye kid in the future. If I find you coming into contact with him again, don't blame me for hurting him!"

"You bully, don't bully me like that!"

Dai Shiyu ran out with tears in her eyes, almost bumping into Old Wu who had just entered.

"What did that kid say?" With a sullen face, Dai Tinglou waved his hand, and the door of the room automatically closed.

Old Wu couldn't help but smile bitterly. Then, he walked up to him and whispered a few words into his ear.

"What?"

Dai Tinglou could not hide the shock on his face. "Are you certain that your intuition is accurate? Is that kid really a martial arts grandmaster?"

"This old servant is not very sure. However, even if the other party is not a martial arts grandmaster, I believe that it's not long before he becomes a martial arts grandmaster!"

Old Wu shook his head slightly and said.

"No wonder this kid had the gall to come into contact with Shiyu!"

Dai Tinglou's looked torn. Finally, he snorted coldly. "So what if you are a martial arts grandmaster? A mere martial arts grandmaster is still not worthy of my attention!"

As the strongest person in Shanghai, he could look down on any powerhouse who was less than a martial venerable!

### **Chapter 497: Chi Wanqing's Kid!**

In the presidential suite of the Shilla Hotel.

Bang!

A tall glass was smashed to the ground and it shattered!

"B\*tch! Shameless b\*tch!"

Kim Wenjie looked at a young man in front of him with an extremely gloomy face and said, "I'm the eldest young master of the Kim family. I took the initiative to express my goodwill to this b\*tch, but she didn't even care. Instead, she even showed all kinds of affection for other men!"

"Young Master, be careful with your words. Her father is the strongest person in Shanghai in China. Even the patriarch has to show some respect," the young man in front of him reminded him.

The words 'strongest person in Shanghai' caused Kim Wenjie's expression to change. He slightly recovered some of his rationality and could only gasp for breath as he said, "Help me investigate this kid. Find out who he is. How did he manage to make this slut favor him a lot!"

"There's no need to investigate!" At this moment, a middle-aged man quickly walked in and said, "Wenjie, I've already investigated that kid. He's from China and is alone."

At this point, the middle-aged man said in a deep voice, "Wenjie, your marriage with Dai Shiyu is related to the alliance between the Kim family and the Dai family. You know what to do about this matter. The family won't help you. You have to handle it yourself. This way, Mr. Dai will see your boldness!"

"Dad, does Grandpa know about this?"

The middle-aged man's face darkened. "This is your own matter. Do you have the guts to let them know? If they know, they will only be disappointed in you!"

"Dad, I know. Don't worry. I'll personally kill that kid and then send his head to Dai Shiyu!" As Kim Wenjie smiled coldly, his eyes shone brightly.

...

Inside a middle-class villa in Korea, a young woman wearing a light yellow top and sunglasses walked up to the fifth floor of the residential area in high heels.

"Qian Qian, I'm back!"

The woman walked to the door, took off her sunglasses, and revealed her exquisite features. A gentle smile appeared on her lips.

The door opened from the inside, and a small head with a ponytail poked out. "Sister Wanqing, you're back!"

A little girl about four or five years old ran out quickly.

"Yes, I bought you some delicious food." Chi Wanqing squatted down and hugged the little girl with one hand. She shook the plastic bag in her hand and smiled. "Are you hungry?"

"Sister Wanqing, I'm not hungry." The little girl shook her head hurriedly, but then her stomach growled.

"Silly girl!" Chi Wanqing shook her head, not knowing whether to laugh or to cry. Then, she led her in and closed the door. She opened the plastic bag to take out a chicken wing and a hamburger. "I've eaten with the production team. Hurry up and eat. I'll personally cook for you in a while."

"Thank you, Sister Wanqing!" the little girl said politely, but in the end, she started eating the chicken wing and the hamburger. Although she was obviously very hungry, she ate very slowly. In the end, she still saved half of the hamburger.

"Why aren't you eating?" Chi Wanqing was confused.

The little girl hesitated for a moment and said seriously, "I want to keep it for tomorrow. That way, Sister Wanqing, you won't have to waste money buying food for me tomorrow."

Chi Wanqing felt a lump in her throat when she heard that. She could not help but hold her tightly in her arms. "It's okay. I'm a rich woman with an annual income of 20 million. I'm not afraid that your eating will make me poor."

In fact, she had nothing to do with this little girl in front of her. She had picked her up from the roadside two days ago. The moment she saw the little girl's bare feet in the water, she could not help but sigh. She saw the girl as her younger self.

In the end, the little girl ate the other half of the hamburger.

After Chi Wanqing helped her clean up, she wiped her mouth with a tissue and said, "Didn't I give you money? Why didn't you go out to buy food?"

"I don't know the way around the area and I've got a bad memory. I'm worried that I won't be able to find my way back if I go out," the little girl said weakly.

At this point, she suddenly looked up at Chi Wanqing and asked timidly, "Sister, when will you send me back?"

"Didn't you say that you don't have a home?" Chi Wanqing was surprised and a little disappointed. She was very lonely. Outsiders thought that she was beautiful, but they could not see the loneliness in her heart.

"I don't have a home!" the little girl tilted her head and said, "But I told you that a kind Mister and Missus who adopted me. That Mister also has a little daughter at home, and they treat me very well."

"Now that I've suddenly disappeared, Mister and Missus must be very sad, so I want to tell them that I'm safe."



“Do you have their number?”

“No!”

“Do you know where they live?”

“I don’t remember!”

After a series of questions and answers, Chi Wanqing could only shake her head and smile. “How about this? You stay here with me for now. After I finish filming, I’ll take some time to bring you back to China, okay?”

“Okay!”

After saying that, she washed up and changed into a set of casual clothes before walking into the kitchen to start cooking. At that moment, her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw that it was her manager, Sister Ling.

“Wanqing, are you busy tonight?”

“No.” Chi Wanqing shook her head subconsciously and asked, “Sister Ling, what’s wrong? Are they filming a night scene on set?”

“No, it’s like this. There’s a banquet at Hotel Shilla at 8 p.m. tonight. The organizer is the Park family. It’s said that there will be a big shot coming, and since our company is owned by the Park family, the company wants y-you to attend,” Sister Ling stammered.

“Sister Ling, you know I don’t like these things, I—”

Chi Wanqing wanted to say something else but was interrupted by Sister Ling, “I know, but this is a rare opportunity for you. Do you understand? Besides, the Park family has specifically invited you all to attend, including Cui Suyuan and the others. If you don’t go, I’m afraid the company won’t be able to accommodate you.

“If they freeze your contract, it’ll still be considered a light punishment. Think about the five-year contract you signed with the company. If you break the contract halfway, you’ll have to pay five times the penalty...”

“Sister Ling, alright, I’ll go!” Chi Wanqing’s face turned pale. She could only bite her lip and agree. After wiping her tears away, she quickly made a sandwich and walked to the living room.

“Sister Wanqing, are you crying?”

“I’m not!” Chi Wanqing forced a smile and said, “I’ve got something to do tonight. Stay at home and don’t run around. No matter who knocks on the door, don’t open it. I’ll bring you something delicious.”

“Big Sister, don’t worry!”

...

The Park family!

Park Hye-shin entered the door and said respectfully, “Master, our Park family is organizing a banquet at Hotel Shilla tonight. There will be a lot of big shots from Korea coming over. We’ll use this banquet to get them to help Master find that little girl. Do you want to go?”

“Yes, of course!” Ye Chen agreed without hesitation.

Korea was neither big nor small. Given the power of the Park family, which had been severely injured by him, it would not be easy to find Qian Qian.

Since there was such an opportunity now, he naturally would not miss it!

#### **Chapter 498: Park Family Tries To Win Ye Chen’s Favor!**

It was night, at Hotel Shilla.

This was a five-star hotel that belonged to the Samsung Group. This hotel was repeatedly rated as a first-rate hotel in Korea. It was even selected to join the Leading Hotels of the World (LHW) organization, which has selected more than 450 top hotels in the world to become associates. So far, it was also the only hotel in Korea that had a LHW membership.

In other words, the hotel was also the property of the Park family!

In a luxurious large room on the 23rd floor of the hotel, Ye Chen was sitting on a sofa and wearing a light outfit, watching expressionlessly as the orderly waiters placed dishes onto the table.

Looking at the various delicacies on the table, he could not help but think of Mengmeng, his little daughter. If he brought her here right now, the little girl would feel quite lucky and thoroughly enjoy the meal.

Park Hye-shin, who was dressed in formal attire, walked in quickly and asked respectfully, “Master, they are all here. Do you want to go over?”

“There’s no need. Just do what you need to do!”

Ye Chen shook his head slightly. He had no interest in joining in on the fun. Moreover, the banquet hall was downstairs. With his level of cultivation, he could check on the situation at any time.

“Okay!”

Park Hye-shin bowed, not having the courage to ask any more questions. She left two waitresses behind to close the door and walked out.

...

In a dressing room on the fifth floor of the hotel.

Three stunning women were sitting in front of the dressing table. Each of them was taken care of by a professional makeup artist.

If there were any commoners, they would be stunned knowing these three women were all relatively famous female stars in Korea. They were the popular little diva, Cui Suyuan; the winner of the most

recent national beauty pageant, Li Mengqi; and the pure and innocent rookie Chi Wanqing, who had a clean reputation since her debut.

Chi Wanqing was wearing a white outfit today. Her tight-fitting clothes accentuated her figure perfectly. Coupled with her beautiful features, she looked exactly like an ethereal angel who had descended from the Heavens. With a single look, she obviously overshadowed Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi who were right beside her.

However, there was no joy on her pretty face. She sat in front of the mirror like a puppet, her makeup artist having full reign over her appearances.

She blankly looked up at herself in the mirror. It was this face that gave her everything she had today. It was also this face that constantly caused her backlash from every direction.

Sometimes, she despised herself for having such a face.

Ever since she started her career, she had always been very cautious. She would avoid any important occasion that was not official or proper.

But today, she knew she could not avoid it!

Thinking of this, she gently gritted her teeth and turned to look at her manager, Sister Ling, who was standing by the door. "Sister Ling, I... I'm not feeling well. Can you..."

"No!"

Sister Ling interrupted her without a second thought.

Perhaps it was because she felt her tone was uncalled for as she walked over to give her a hug and sighed. "Wanqing, I've already told you about what I said. There's no room for discussion about today's matter."

Chi Wanqing lowered her head dejectedly.

"I said, you're already here. Why are you still hesitant?"

Cui Suyuan could not help but sneer, "This is reality, not a movie scene. Please put away your innocent and pitiful act."

The three of them were from the same management company. Cui Suyuan was the first to enter the company and relied on the company's resources to climb up ranks. It was not an exaggeration to refer to her as a 'big sister' in the company. However, after Chi Wanqing had joined the company, her halo was immediately overshadowed. Her status was declining day by day.

How could this not make her angry.

In the eyes of the common folk, they were national idols. However, in the eyes of the powerful, they were mere actors. They were commodities which could be consumed at any time.

Therefore, when she heard that they were going to meet the bigwigs behind the Park family tonight, she agreed without thinking. As long as they climbed the ranks, what would a little sacrifice matter?

Chi Wanqing's face turned pale when she heard that.

"Sister Ling, if Wanqing really is uncomfortable, we might as well let her go back. It's not good to let something like this drag it out," Li Mengqi feigned such kindness as she spoke.

One less person, wouldn't it mean one less competitor?

Just as Sister Ling was about to speak, she saw a middle-aged woman dressed formally with an unusually potent aura outside the dressing room.

"Director Park!"

Sister Ling hurriedly went to greet her with incomparable respect. Even Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi were no exception. They immediately stood up without thinking.

This was the daughter of the Park family's head, Park Hye-shin!

She was also a director of the Samsung Group!

Only Chi Wanqing was still sitting on her stool, unable to react in time.

Park Hye-shin looked at Chi Wanqing expressionlessly, before speaking to the three of them, "Whether you like it or not, you have to serve the VIP well. I also don't care how popular you are in Korea. If you anger the VIP, the Park family will definitely send you to eternal damnation!"

"Do you understand?"

"I understand!"

Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi trembled, hurriedly nodding. They were curious about the identity of the VIP. He was respected even by the wealthy and powerful Park family.

However, they were quite pleasantly surprised by the news. If they could befriend such a big and important figure, wouldn't it mean that they would have a bright future in Korea's entertainment circle?

"Follow my subordinate upstairs!" After saying this, Park Hye-shin called for a person to lead the three women straight to the 21st floor of the hotel.

This was an arrangement made by the Park family early in the morning.

After all, the life and death of the Park family was completely in Ye Chen's hands. As for Ye Chen's preferences, they had not the slightest idea. However, as the saying went, "It's hard for a hero to conquer a beauty." This was a strategy that had been tried and tested.

...

At the entrance of the 21st floor of the Hotel Shilla.

Ye Chen sat on the table, uninterested in the table full of delicacies. Instead, he used his Divine Consciousness to sense the entire banquet hall downstairs. There were many people dressed in gold and silver gathering downstairs, there were even quite a number of Korean celebrities who were popular in China who were present.

From that alone, one could gauge the influence of the Park family in Korea.

There was suddenly a knock at the door. He raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "Come in!"

Moments later, two extremely sexy women walked in.

The leader was wearing a suggestive red dress. Her shoulders were exposed, and her fair and tender skin was extremely enchanting under the light. The other person had a deep v-shaped collar. Her waist was slim and she had a charming temperament.

He was stunned.

Another woman walked in from the door. However, she kept her head down and was afraid to look around. Even so, her figure in her white dress was very eye-catching.

Ye Chen frowned. "Who are you?"

He suspected that they had entered the wrong room!

"Mr. Ye, hello. We've heard a lot about you, so we're here to meet you!"

Cui Suyuan, who was leading the pack, smiled faintly. Without waiting for Ye Chen to react, she twisted her slender waist and sat to his right.

Li Mengqi, who was behind her, was unwilling to be left behind. She followed Ye Chen and sat to his left. The two of them had Ye Chen squeezed in the middle.

Chi Wanqing, on the other hand, stood at the door in a daze.

Her slender fingers were tightly clasped together.

### **Chapter 499: One On Each Side!**

**Translator:** EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

"You've heard a lot about me?"

Looking at the girls on his left and right, Ye Chen was a little surprised. He had to resist the urge to light a cigarette as he secretly wondered who had leaked his identity.

"Yes!" Cui Suyuan naturally hugged Ye Chen's arm. There was not a hint of embarrassment on her face. Instead, she spoke awkwardly and spoke in not very standard Chinese, "My name is Cui Suyuan. I think you should have heard of me, Mr. Ye."

At this point, she was charming and moving. She was like a mimosa that could be picked by anyone. She fully displayed the unique charm of a woman.

After having been in the entertainment industry for more than ten years, she had long known how to please a man without appearing deliberate. She knew her limits very well.

Upon seeing this scene, Li Mengqi, who was at the side, secretly cursed. When she wanted to follow suit, she heard Ye Chen say as he shook his head slightly, "I've never heard of you!"

The smile on Cui Suyuan's face instantly froze.

In Korea's entertainment circle, she was not the famous type, but she believed that she had a certain amount of appeal on screen. Even if she were to casually drag a vagrant on the street, people would still know of the popular little heavenly Queen Cui Suyuan.

However, Ye Chen had actually never heard of her.

Was this kid really a big shot?

Could he have come from some corner?

Cui Suyuan furrowed her brows without batting an eyelid. When she first heard that they were meeting a VIP, she could not help but fantasize in her heart that even the Park family had to curry favor with a big shot. Besides his appearance, at the very least, his aura had to be powerful enough.

However, ever since she entered, Ye Chen had really disappointed her.

While she was in a daze, Li Mengqi intentionally or unintentionally leaned her body closer to Ye Chen and said in an extremely soft voice, "Mr. Ye, my name is Li Mengqi. You may call me Qiqi!"

Among the three of them, she was the last to join the management company.

Moreover, she had debuted in a beauty contest. Her background and connections were relatively poor, so she did not hold back on using her body to gain favors.

It had to be said that both of the women were top-notch in terms of looks and figures. On top of that, they were in their twenties, which was the most attractive stage for a woman.

In addition to the body fragrance the two women emitted, even Ye Chen could not help but feel a little restless in his heart. No matter what, he was still a man, and a normal one at that.

However, with a firmly enlightened mind, he forcefully suppressed this thought. Then, he looked up at Chi Wanqing, who was standing at the door, and asked, "Who's this?"

"Mr. Ye, her name is Chi Wanqing. She's our colleague!"

Seeing that Ye Chen was paying attention to Chi Wanqing, although Cui Suyuan was not very pleased in her heart, she still made the introductions. After that, she looked at Chi Wanqing, who had her head lowered, with a straight face and said, "Wanqing, what are you doing? Hurry up and come over to greet Mr. Ye!"

The moment these words were said, at the door, Chi Wanqing trembled slightly. She hesitated for a moment before finally mustering up her courage to walk over and find a seat to sit down. However, she sat very far away from Ye Chen.

When Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi saw this scene, the two girls could not help but smile. In their opinion, given Chi Wanqing's performance tonight, it was impossible for her to win Ye Chen's favor.

Ye Chen, on the other hand, had a trace of interest in Chi Wanqing. He looked at her with a wry smile. "You seem to be very afraid of me."

"No, no!" Chi Wanqing's heart trembled slightly, and she hurriedly shook her head.

“Are you Chinese?” Ye Chen was a little surprised. Among the three women, only Chi Wanqing’s Chinese was the most fluent. As for Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi, they were not very fluent, and some of their words were even out of tune.

“I am!” Chi Wanqing finally raised her head to look at him, and her pretty face was very surprised. “You...are you also Chinese?”

At the same time, Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi’s expressions changed slightly. It was obvious that they did not expect this to happen. The two of them stuck closer to Ye Chen’s body.

“That’s right!” Ye Chen nodded slightly. When he noticed that the two women’s actions were getting more and more outrageous, he could not help but frown. “Alright, both of you can leave now!”

He had come to Korea to look for someone, not to play and fool around with celebrities. If his woman found out about this, she would probably make him kneel on the durian.

The reason why he had conversed so much with them was that he had been a little bored in the private room alone.

As his voice fell, Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi immediately became nervous. “Mr. Ye...”

“Get out!” Ye Chen repeated it again and said slowly, “I know that the Park family arranged you all, but I don’t need you. If they blame you, you can say that I said it.”

He did not deny that the two women were very beautiful. Had it been five years ago, he would have been unable to resist sleeping with them. However, after thousands of years in the cultivation world, he had already seen countless peerless prodigies and goddesses. What were a mere two mortal women to him?

Although Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi were extremely unwilling, upon seeing that Ye Chen had already said this much, they finally got up and walked towards the door.

Chi Wanqing also stood up.

Ye Chen suddenly looked at her and said, “You, stay!”

Chi Wanqing’s body suddenly trembled violently as if she recalled something. Her pretty face instantly turned deathly pale.

Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi, who had walked to the door, stopped in their tracks and looked at each other. They could see the strong hostility in each other’s eyes. After having fought for so long, they did not expect that Chi Wanqing would end up being the one who benefited the most. Moreover, among the three girls, Chi Wanqing’s performance had been the worst.

Bang!

The door was slammed shut.

Ye Chen chuckled at Chi Wanqing. “Sit over here!”

Plop!

Chi Wanqing suddenly knelt on the ground, bit her lip, and cried out with tears in her eyes, "Mr. Ye, please let me go. On account that we are all Chinese, please let me go!"

She thought that Ye Chen did not like Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi but liked her instead, thus he even asked her to stay over for the night.

"What are you thinking?" Ye Chen shook his head slightly. "I admit that you're very beautiful, but those two who went out just now were not that much worse than you. If I were that kind of person, why would I chase them out?"

Speaking up to this point, he added, "I feel that we're all Chinese and you live in Korea, so I wanted to have a chat with you. Besides, I've also got a family."

Someone with a family!

When Chi Wanqing heard this, she raised her head to look at Ye Chen as if she did not believe him. In the end, she stood up and slowly walked in front of him and sat down, revealing a delicate and charming face.

...

At the same time, on the 20th floor of the Shilla Hotel.

At this moment, everyone had arrived at the banquet. Even the four great families of Korea were present. Park Hye-shin changed her clothes and walked into the banquet hall.

She first gave an opening speech before going straight to the point, "Everyone, I've invited everyone here today to reminisce about the past. The main reason is that the Park family would like to invite everyone to help us find someone!"

### **Chapter 500: A Billion USD Reward!**

**Translator:** EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

On the 20th floor of the Shilla Hotel!

As soon as Park Hye-shin's voice fell, everyone in the banquet hall was immediately stunned. A middle-aged man with an elegant demeanor and dressed in an incomparably gentlemanly manner stood up and said, "Director Park, I wonder what kind of person is able to make the Park family pay so much attention to him."

Having said this, he smiled once again. "Of course, I'll definitely do my best to find this person for you, Director Park."

Although the other party looked extremely polished, he was the leader of the largest gang organization in Seoul, Nameless Zhao. He had thousands of members under him. It could be said that no movement on the streets of Korea could be hidden from him.

Upon hearing this, everyone could not help but look at Park Hye-shin. They were secretly curious about who the Park family was looking for.



Park Hui Xin scanned the crowd and then took out a photo of Qian Qian. She said slowly, "The Park family is looking for a little girl. She's the one in the photo. Her name is Qian Qian. She is about four or five years old and is from China. She appeared on the streets of Guro-gu three days ago!"

"A little girl from China?"

Everyone was stunned when they heard that.

They had thought that Park Hye-shin was looking for someone from the Park family or someone who had offended the Park family. They did not expect it to just be a little kid.

"Director Park, may I know what's the relationship between this little girl and you?" An old man wearing a brocade robe and black-rimmed glasses stood up as his eyes shone brightly.

If one looked carefully, one would find a trace of shock in the depths of his eyes, but there was even more ecstasy.

"Professor Lu, this little girl is a member of our Park family. She was exiled to China in her early years..." Park Hye-shin said expressionlessly.

This was the excuse that she had prepared beforehand.

At this point, she added, "Everyone, this matter is very important to our Park family. Please, after this matter is completed, we are willing to pay a billion US dollars as a reward!"

Once these words were uttered, the entire venue exploded in an uproar.

A billion US dollars!

If it were converted to Korean currency, it would be a trillion won!

...

At the same time, on the 21st floor of the Shilla Hotel!

As Ye Chen chewed on the food on the table, he used his Divine Consciousness to filter the banquet hall downstairs. When he saw that Park Hye-shin had offered a one billion US dollar reward to find Qian Qian, he nodded to himself.

Chi Wanqing sat next to Ye Chen at a close distance. She lowered her head and looked at him secretly from time to time.

It had been about half an hour since she came in.

Ye Chen had never shown any rudeness. Even when he looked at her occasionally, there was no lust in his eyes. It was as if he really did not have any excessive intention toward her.

Her tensed heart gradually calmed down. She could not help but summon up the courage to ask, "Mr. Ye, are you really Chinese?"

"Of course, I'm from Qiannan!" Ye Chen smiled slightly and asked, "What about you?"

After hearing this, Chi Wanqing finally believed that he was from China. She could not help but smile and say, "I...I'm from Guangdong Province, but I haven't returned to my hometown for nearly 20 years."

"Why not?" Ye Chen could not help but look at her.

Chi Wanqing pursed her red lips slightly and changed the topic, "Then, what business do you have in Korea?"

She had lived in Korea for nearly twenty years, but this was the first time she was seeing Ye Chen. Logically speaking, since Ye Chen was a VIP, she should have more or less heard of him since she was in the entertainment industry.

"I'm not doing business in Korea." Ye Chen chuckled and shook his head. "In fact, this is my first time coming to Korea. If I wasn't looking for someone, I probably wouldn't have come!"

"Someone?" Chi Wanqing's pretty face froze. She could not help but ask, "May I know who you're looking for?"

After saying this, she seemed to feel that she had asked too many questions. She hurriedly waved her hand and said, "If you aren't willing to tell me, it's fine."

Ye Chen thought for a moment, then took out his phone and took out a photo of Qian Qian. He placed it in front of her and smiled. "I'm looking for the little girl in the photo."

Chi Wanqing could not help but look over and was completely stunned.

...

On the 20th floor of the hotel, Park Hye-shin's one-billion USD reward had completely shocked many people present. For a moment, they asked Park Hye-shin for the photo and patted their chests to guarantee that they would do their best to look for the missing person.

However, there were people who did not care about the one billion USD.

At this moment, a handsome young man in a suit stood up and looked at Park Hye-shin. "Director Park, I, Wenjie, have something to ask you."

As soon as he said that, everyone's eyes fell on him, and the crowd immediately exploded.

"It's Young Master Kim from the Kin Family!"

"I didn't expect him to come to this banquet!"

"It's not strange that he came. After all, Director Park's son, Han Ziming, used to be on good terms with Young Master Kim."

Park Hye-shin nodded slightly at Kim Wenjie's words.

"Excuse me!" Kim Wenjie walked out from the crowd and asked in a cynical manner, "I heard that there was an expert from China who charged into your Park family residence yesterday. I wonder if it's true."

The moment these words were said, everyone's expressions froze. They could not help but look at Park Hye-shin in unison. They had also heard about the news of the disturbance at the Park family residence. However, they did not dare believe it. After all, the Park family was a wealthy family in Korea.

Park Hye-shin's expression changed slightly when she met everyone's gazes. She immediately nodded and said, "That's right. Such a thing indeed did happen!"

Her confession shocked everyone.

"It's rumored that this expert is the strongest person in China, Mad Southern Ye. Is that true?" Kim Wenjie revealed a know-it-all expression.

"No!" Park Hui Xin immediately shook her head and said, "It's not Mad Southern Ye. Instead, it is the expert who serves my husband, Han Dongsheng—Fu Wanlong. This person attempted to help my husband and seize power. Therefore, he slaughtered his way into the Park family residence. However, he was killed by Master Jindo!"

"Fu Wanlong?"

Upon hearing this name, everyone was slightly stunned.

However, someone seemed to have thought of something and subconsciously said, "Is he President Han's subordinate, also widely known as Uncle Long?"

"That's right!" Park Hye-shin nodded and said.

That person repeatedly nodded. "It's rumored that Fu Wanlong was considered a powerful expert in China a few decades ago. After he was subdued by President Han, he only listened to his orders. Then, this can't be wrong!"

Kim Wenjie immediately revealed a look of realization.

In fact, they also knew that Han Dongsheng and Park Huixin were not on good terms. Han Dongsheng had an expert like Fu Wanlong to support him, so that could explain why he wanted to seize power.

"Alright, everyone, the matter is settled. I still have something to do, so I'll excuse myself first." After a round of toasting and exchanging pleasantries, Park Hye-shin left hurriedly after saying these words.

After she left, the others also felt that there was no point in staying, so they left one after another. Even Kim Wenjie was no exception.

When he walked into the elevator, he was surprised to find two women. He could not help but ask, "Why are you here?"

It was Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi.

"Young Master Kim!"

Cui Suyuan and Li Mengqi were shocked at first, then they greeted him respectfully and said, "Young Master Kim, we just came down from upstairs and are about to go back."

“Upstairs?” Kim Wenjie raised his head and looked at the ceiling, his face full of disbelief. “Do you think you both deserve to go to the 21st floor of the Shilla Hotel?”

The Shilla Hotel had a total of 21 floors, and the 21st floor was never open to the public, except one was the direct descendant of the Park family.

“We were invited by the Park family to meet a VIP on the 21st floor.” Cui Suyuan did not dare to hesitate and explained everything. Then, she said, “Right, Chi Wanqing is also on the 21st floor.”

“Chi Wanqing?” Kim Wenjie’s expression immediately changed.

As the young master of the Jin family, he relied on his illustrious family background. Although he had played with countless women, he ran into a wall with Chi Wanqing. Regardless of whether it was his coercion or enticement, this woman was not moved at all.

Who would have thought that she would actually appear here to accompany some other guy?

“Yes, that VIP chased us out and left Wanqing alone up there,” Li Mengqi echoed, but there was a look of Schadenfreude between her brows.

At first, the two of them were unhappy that Ye Chen had chased them out. However, when they saw Kim Wenjie, the anger in their hearts disappeared.

They knew about Kim Wenjie and Chi Wanqing. It could be said that Kim Wenjie completely treated Chi Wanqing as his exclusive property and would not allow anyone to touch her.

“Lead me upstairs!” Kim Wenjie’s expression turned completely dark. He could not help but sneer, “I want to see what kind of VIP dares to touch the woman I like!”