

Genius 501

Chapter 501: Those Who Follow Me Shall Live, and Those Who Oppose Me Shall Die!

On the 21st floor of Hotel Shilla, Chi Wanqing's heart skipped a beat when she saw the little girl's photo on Ye Chen's phone.

Qian Qian!

It was a photo of Qianqian!

Although she had only interacted with that little girl for a few days, she was sure that the little girl in the photo was Qian Qian!

It was too similar!

Not only was it exactly the same, even the child-like smile on the little fellow's lips seemed to be carved from the same mold!

Ye Chen could not help but ask when he sensed her unusualness, "What's wrong with you? Have you seen her before?"

"No!"

Chi Wanqing blurted out subconsciously. She shook her head and said, "I've never seen her before. I just think that this little girl is too cute."

That was how it was.

But her heart was in a mess!

Why would Mr. Ye have Qian Qian's photo?

What was her relationship with Qian Qian?

Was Mr. Ye a good person or a bad person?

She looked at Ye Chen while biting her red lips as she thought to this point. She asked intentionally or unintentionally, "Mr. Ye, what's the relationship between you and this little girl?"

Ye Chen was about to say something when he suddenly looked at the door. He frowned immediately.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the door was kicked open from the outside. Following that, a young man in a suit walked in with big strides. The young man's expression was extremely dark.

This sudden scene shocked Chi Wanqing. When she saw the other party's face, she could not help but stand up and exclaim, "Young Master Kim?"

"Chi Wanqing, you're really something!"

Jin Wenjie's expression was extremely ugly. His gaze landed on Chi Wanqing first. "I think I've been kind enough to you. It's fine if you don't appreciate my kindness, but you're making out with another man here!"

"No, Young Master Kim, it's not what you think..." Chi Wanqing's heart skipped a beat as she tried to explain herself.

"Get lost! I want to see what kind of big shot dares to touch the woman I like!"

Kim Wenjie waved his hand, and a powerful energy burst out from his body. Then, he pushed Chi Wanqing aside!

"Why is it you!"

He was shocked when he saw that it was Ye Chen.

Before this, he thought that the VIP that Cui Suyuan and the rest were talking about was some wealthy family or big shot in Korea. Never did he expect it to be Ye Chen whom he had been trying to kill.

"Why? Are you surprised that it's me?" Ye Chen picked up a bottle of red wine on the table and poured it into his glass.

"Yea, it was really unexpected!"

Jin Wenjie laughed coldly. "Kid, you were flirting with that b*tch Dai Shiyu during the day. I wanted to kill you, but I didn't expect to see you flirting with the woman I like in the blink of an eye!"

"In your Chinese language, this is what it means to search high and low only to find it by chance!"

"Young Master Kim!"

Chi Wanqing suddenly knelt before him and pleaded, "Young Master Kim, it's not what you think. There's nothing between Mr. Ye and I."

She then turned to Ye Chen and said, "Mr. Ye, quick, explain to Young Master Kim or he'll kill you!"

With regards to Kim Wenjie, she could not be more familiar with him. It would not be an exaggeration to describe him as the Crown Prince of Korea. Although she did not know Ye Chen's identity, he was definitely not Kim Wenjie's match as an outsider here.

"B*tch, scram to the side. I'll deal with you after I'm done with this brat!"

Kim Wenjie pushed her away directly and walked to Ye Chen with an extremely grim expression. "Brat, I'll give you a chance now. As long as you kneel before me, I might consider leaving your corpse intact!"

"Otherwise, I will chop off your head and give it to that b*tch Dai Shiyu. Guess what will happen if she sees it?"

"Are you done?" Ye Chen sat as usual. He took a sip of red wine and lifted his head to look at him calmly.

"You're courting death!"

Kim Wenjie was furious and threw a punch at Ye Chen's head. He had changed his mind now. He wanted to smash Ye Chen's head with his fist!

"Young Master Kim, no!"

Chi Wanqing begged for mercy with a face full of despair!

The next moment, just when Kim Wenjie's fist was about to touch Ye Chen, he suddenly felt like he could not move. It was as if he was being immobilized.

Buzz!

He felt like his head was about to explode. He looked at Ye Chen in fear. "W-Who exactly are you?"

At this moment, he finally realized something!

This kid in front of him was a powerhouse!

An expert like the Old Patriarch!

Chi Wanqing was also stunned!

"When you were trying to kill me, didn't you investigate my identity?"

Ye Chen put down his wine glass slowly and looked at him expressionlessly. His eyes were filled with pity. "Have you ever thought about why I'm sitting in the room on the 21st floor?"

"You... you are?!!"

Jin Wenjie felt like a bolt from the blue had flashed across his mind. He then looked at Ye Chen with his eyes wide open in shock.

Mad Southern Ye!

The strongest person in China, Mad Southern Ye!

'Damn it, the Park family lied to me. The person who killed his way into the Park family is not some bullsh*t Fu Wanlong. It was clearly the No. 1 in China, Mad Southern Ye!'

Thinking to this point, his heart was filled with fear and he subconsciously said, "Spare me, spare me, I didn't know you were..."

"Too late."

"Those who follow me shall live, and those who oppose me shall die!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. Subsequently, he flicked his finger and a cyclone pierced through his glabella.

Bang!

A cold corpse fell heavily onto the ground.

His eyes were wide open!

It was as if he had died with unresolved grievances!

“Ah!”

Chi Wanqing could not help but cry out when she saw that. She curled up into a ball and shivered. Fear filled her eyes as she looked at Ye Chen.

At the same time, a black cyclone shot out from Jin Wenjie’s corpse and subsequently hit Ye Chen. The black cyclone turned into a black mark and froze on Ye Chen.

“Eh? A spiritual mark?” Ye Chen squinted slightly in surprise.

...

A hundred miles away, an old man wearing a daoist robe was lying in a coffin.

The old man was extremely old. His skin was wrinkled like the bark of a dead tree. His body was filled with a deathly aura, making him look like a dead man.

This person was the Kim Family’s Patriarch, Kim Tiansheng. He was a hidden expert who stood at the peak of Korea, and the Kim Family was established by him alone, and it has been standing strong over a hundred years.

When he was about to reach the end of his lifespan, he used the embryonic breath technique to make himself fall into a deep sleep, so as to reduce the loss of life force.

Right at this moment, the old man suddenly opened his eyes, and his gaze was extremely resentful as an extremely miserable and furious roar resounded in the surroundings. “You killed my grandson and destroyed my cauldron, I’ll fight you to the death!”

Boom!

The coffin shattered into a few pieces, and Kim Tiansheng floated up from the ground. The imposing aura on his body suddenly erupted, and he transformed into a black cloud that flashed towards the horizon!

He had unintentionally obtained a secret technique that allowed him to possess another person’s body and reincarnate. He could then change to a young body. Furthermore, the target of the body’s possession could only be a blood relative. This way, the success rate would be higher.

Kim Wenjie was the cauldron he had been cultivating all along!

The entire Kim family was clueless about it!

Now that it was the night of the full moon, he could finally possess Kim Wenjie. He didn’t expect Kim Wenjie to actually die. This was equivalent to giving him no hope of continuing to live!

How could he not be furious!

Chapter 502: I’m Going To Kill Kim Tiansheng!

“Master, you... you killed Kim Wenjie?”

When Park Hye-shin entered the room and saw Kim Wenjie's body on the floor, her expression changed.

Ye Chen looked down at the black line on his wrist and said in a deep voice, "Do I need to report to you whomever I want to kill?"

"No!"

Under Chi Wanqing's shocked gaze, Park Hye-shin knelt heavily on the ground and explained, "Master, you might not know this, but Kim Wenjie is the Young Master of the Kim family and is deeply loved by the Kim family's patriarch, Kim Tiansheng. Now that you have killed him, I'm afraid Kim Tiansheng will not let this matter rest!"

"Kim Tiansheng?"

Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at her.

Park Hye-shin hurriedly nodded and said, "That's right. Kim Tiansheng is the patriarch of the Kim family. A century ago, he dominated Korea. Although he has been living in seclusion all these years, no one dares to offend the Kim family!"

"To put it bluntly, a single stomp from this person could shake the entire Korea!"

As they were talking, the black line on Ye Chen's wrist grew bigger. From afar, it looked like a tattoo. He could not help but lift his head to look at the horizon. "He's coming here pretty fast!"

"Master, this is a curse. Kim Tiansheng's curse must have been cast on Kim Wenjie beforehand. After you killed him, it was transferred to you. He could sense the location of the curse and is coming to find you!"

Park Hye-shin was terrified!

Never would she have thought that not only did Ye Chen suppress the Park Family, he even killed Kim Wenjie. If that happened, the Kim Family would definitely take revenge and Kim Tiansheng would be furious.

Then their Park Family would also suffer!

"Stay here. I'm going to do something. I'll be back soon!" Ye Chen turned around and looked at Chi Wanqing.

Chi Wanqing asked subconsciously, "What is it?"

"I'm going to kill Kim Tiansheng!" Ye Chen said coldly and walked out the next moment.

"What? Kill... kill Kim Tiansheng?!"

Park Hye-shin was so shocked that she almost fainted. He was the most ancient powerhouse in Korea, even Master Jindo couldn't compare to him!

...

"He's actually running towards Dobongsan Mountain!"

In the pitch-black night sky, Kim Tiansheng, who was wrapped in a black robe, swiftly flashed past like a tornado. The pressure and killing intent on his body were completely exposed to the entire world!

“Hateful, hateful, I don’t care who you are! You dare kill my clansman, destroy my twenty years of hard work!”

“I, Kim Tiansheng, swear to the Heaven Dao that after I capture you, I will extract your soul and refine it, making you wish you were dead!

At the same time, when his presence and aura was exposed, several ancient existences on the ground in Korea opened their eyes at the same time and looked at the sky in shock.

“Who could have such a powerful presence?!”

Meanwhile, in a villa, an old man suddenly raised his head to look at the sky. His turbid eyes erupted with a bright light. He believed that he was already the strongest in Korea, but the aura in the sky was actually on par with him.

...

In another temple, an old woman stared at the sky, her eyes flickering with uncertainty. “It’s Old Kim. Didn’t this old man fall asleep before his death? Why does he have such a strong killing intent?”

...

Inside Seoul Hotel, Dai Shiyu, who was wearing a pink nightgown, pouted as she looked at Dai Tinglou. “Dad, I’m really bored. Can you let me go out to play tomorrow?”

“Don’t think I don’t know that you’re looking for that Ye brat!” Dai Tinglou’s face darkened, and he refused her request without hesitation.

Dai Shiyu stomped her feet angrily. “Dad, Mr. Ye is much better than Kim Wenjie. I don’t understand why you don’t like Mr. Ye.”

“Silly girl!”

Dai Tinglou wanted to reprimand her, but his heart softened. “I did this purely for your future. You’re my only daughter. I can still protect you. If I die, who can you rely on?”

“That is why your father chose to marry you into the Kim family. The Kim family has stood strong in Korea for a hundred years and has a deep foundation.”

Before he could finish, Dai Shiyu interrupted him. “I don’t care. I don’t like Kim Wenjie. Other than him, anyone else is fine.”

“What do you think of Mad Southern Ye then?” Dai Tinglou chuckled.

“What? Mad Southern Ye?”

Dai Shiyu was stunned.

“That’s right!”

Dai Tinglou took a deep breath and said, "Rumor has it that Mad Southern Ye is only 30 years old. Not only did he surpass me at such a young age, he even became the most powerful person in China. It's not an exaggeration to say that his talent is monstrous."

He sighed softly and said, "If you could attract the attention of such a person, I wouldn't have chosen to marry you into the Kim family. However, that's obviously impossible. A person like Mad Southern Ye would definitely not lust after beauty."

"So what?"

Dai Shiyu snorted. "Let alone the number one person in China, even if he is the number one person in the world and the number one person in the universe, if I don't like him, it'll be difficult for me to change my mind about him."

Just as Dai Tinglou was about to berate her with a dark expression, his expression suddenly changed. His body moved and he appeared on the rooftop of the hotel.

"What powerful killing intent!"

"It's Kim Tiansheng!"

He raised his eyes and looked at the sky. He could vaguely see a cluster of black gas rushing over. "What is Kim Tiansheng doing? Who could make him lose his composure like this?"

"Master, should we go take a look?"

At some point, Old Wu had appeared behind him.

Dai Tinglou was silent for a few seconds before he shook his head and said, "No, the current situation is unclear. It's better to avoid unnecessary trouble. I don't know how many people are watching me from behind the scenes!"

Most importantly, he was worried about leaving his daughter at the hotel.

...

Scenes like this had appeared more than once in various places in Korea. Everyone was shocked by Kim Tiansheng whooshing past in the sky, but surprisingly, no one followed.

...

Dobongsan Mountain, located in the center of Seoul.

Ye Chen was dressed in green. He stood on the cliff with his hands behind his back. The cold night wind made his clothes flutter, and golden flames flickered in his eyes.

Not long after, a streak of black gas shot over from the horizon, and the black gas stopped less than 30m away from him before transforming into an extremely aged old man that wore a black robe.

"Why don't you keep running?"

The old man looked like a ghost that had just returned from hell. He glared at Ye Chen with hatred in his eyes. The murderous aura on him was overwhelming!

Ye Chen lifted his head slowly in the face of his words. His eyes were burning. “Kim Tiansheng, the patriarch of the Kim family? I’ve been waiting for you!”

“Chinese?”

Kim Tiansheng’s face froze before he coldly said, “No wonder you dare to kill my grandson and destroy my cauldron. I will extract your soul to vent the hatred in my heart!”

“Remember, the person who killed you is Kim Tiansheng!”

“If you want to fight, then let’s fight. Why waste your breath?!”

Ye Chen took a step forward and landed in the air. The entire ground seemed to tremble violently as if it could not stand his pressure.

The battle between the two erupted!

...

The experts who had been stunned by Kim Tiansheng’s presence all looked toward the mountain. They could sense the battle aura from Dobongsan Mountain.

Dai Tinglou stood before the window with his hands behind his back, and his gaze was indeterminate.

“Who exactly is it? To actually be able to make Kim Tiansheng make a move personally!”

“For this person to be able to unleash such power in his battle against Kim Tiansheng, he’s definitely not weaker than me.” His expression kept changing.

At the same time, in the Kim family residence.

A servant guarding the ancestral shrine rushed into the Kim family meeting room in a panic. He knelt on the ground with a plop and stammered, “F-Family Head, the... Patriarch has come out of seclusion. And... and he is fighting with someone at Dobongsan Mountain!”

“What?”

The head of the Kim family, Kim Hongyu was stunned on spot. He looked around at the surrounding Kim family’s senior members, suddenly reacting. “Go, hurry and leave, let’s head over there and see what exactly happened!”

Chapter 503: Your Blade Can’t Kill Me!

Boom!

As Ye Chen took a step forward, he charged toward Kim Tiansheng like an arrow, creating an extremely loud sound barrier.

At the same time, with a casual wave of his hand, an invisible force shot out from his hand. It turned into a golden blade light in the air, bringing a whistling wind as it slashed towards Kim Tiansheng, who was a hundred steps away.

“Is that China’s legendary Qi Condensation Weapon?” Kim Tiansheng’s expression changed. Like a ghost, he dodged the golden blade.

Boom!

The golden blade reflected light on all four sides of the cliff. With a loud sound, a deep crack appeared on the incomparably hard rock wall on the spot. Countless rocks quickly fell towards the ground.

Kim Tiansheng’s pupils constricted slightly when he saw that. His eyes were flickering as he looked at Ye Chen. “So, you’re a Martial Dao grandmaster from China. No wonder you were able to kill my grandson!”

“But, so what if you’re a Martial Dao grandmaster? Today, this place will be your burial ground!” He snorted coldly, and the black robe on his body suddenly fluttered, as if there was a wind machine blowing on it continuously.

The next moment, the black robe emitted a piercing green glow. Vicious human faces appeared on it. They were all twisted and grimacing at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen frowned. “Corpse suit?”

“Not bad, you’re quite knowledgeable. This is a corpse suit!”

Kim Tiansheng smiled coldly. “I’ve killed eighty-one virgins over the past few decades. I skinned them and made them into clothes that have been soaked in a special drug. This suit is invulnerable to weapons and fire!

“Chinese man, your knife can’t kill me!”

At this point, his face was full of pride. “On the contrary, I can twist your head off to vent my hatred!”

“Is that so?”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. He took a step forward and slashed again. “Try taking another slash from me!”

...

“Shocking news! There’s a battle between two experts on Dobongsan Mountain!”

“Oh my god, is this for real?”

“It’s definitely true. Right now, Dobongsan Mountain is so d*mn crowded. Many big shots have rushed over to watch the battle between the two experts!”

“Not only that, even the guys from the nine great taekwondo dojos have gone. For example, the Orthodox Dojo, the Qingtao Dojo, the Zhide Dojo, the Song Dojo, and the Zhangwu Dojo.”

“Let’s go and take a look!”

“...”

There were two experts fighting on Dobongsan Mountain!

That night, the entire Seoul was shaken. Everyone was shocked by this news, and their scalps went numb. One had to know that such a scene had never happened before in the past 50 years in Korea.

That night, the battle attracted the attention of countless experts.

This news even spread to China and immediately attracted a lot of attention from many netizens on the Chinese forums.

“Hey guys, I heard that there’s a huge fight in Korea right now. It seems like they are fighting quite intensely. How do you guys view the situation?”

“Rubbish, of course with our eyes!”

“It’s true. And it’s on Dobongsan Mountain. My cousin from Korea is looking at it from the borders of Dobongsan Mountain.”

“That’s strange. Koreans usually only know how to talk, but they don’t dare do anything. Why does it seem like they’re acting differently tonight?”

“Could Mad Southern Ye have actually gone to Korea?”

“Holy sh*t, brother, I have to say that your guess is really possible. After all, the Koreans were yelling online earlier to provoke Mad Southern Ye. I wouldn’t have been able to hold myself back if I were him!”

“If it’s really that fiend, Mad Southern Ye, then isn’t he too awesome? He’s going to suppress an entire country all by himself!”

“...”

In just a short period of time, countless martial experts in Korea and ordinary people surged towards Dobongsan Mountain, which was located in the heart of Seoul like a tide. The scene was packed with people, as if they were attending a concert.

However, they were disappointed.

All the entrances to Dobongsan Mountain had been sealed off, and the people who had sealed off the mountain were from the Kim family. No one was able to enter Dobongsan Mountain.

Everyone could only listen to the sounds of battle from afar. Even so, the intense sounds from Dobongsan Mountain still shocked them intensely.

If one looked closely, they would notice Chen Feng and Lin YINUO were in the crowd.

Chen Feng sucked in a breath of cold air when he sensed the surging flames coming from afar. “Who is fighting inside? How can it be so powerful?”

Ever since the two of them parted ways with Ye Chen at the airport, they joined the Wude Taekwondo Dojo. He was about to bring Lin YINUO for supper after their class when he heard the news of a battle between experts.

He thought Taekwondo was the best fighting technique in the world, but now, he realized that his understanding of the world was too shallow.

Lin YINUO's face turned pale. She was equally shocked. She couldn't understand how a human could be so powerful.

With regards to his question, most people shook their heads, indicating that they did not know the answer.

At this moment, an old man dressed in traditional Chinese attire took a deep look at the people from the Kim family who were guarding the entrance and said, "The entire Kim family is here. If I'm not wrong, the person fighting inside is definitely the Kim family's patriarch!"

"What? Kim Family's patriarch?"

The other old man was suddenly startled. He subconsciously blurted out, "Old Han, may I ask if he is the Kim Tiansheng who dominated Korea fifty years ago?"

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

Old Man Han wore a grave expression.

Many people sucked in a cold breath as soon as he said that. They were all shocked. They were extremely familiar with Kim Tiansheng's powerful name. They never thought he would still be alive.

"Old Han, may I ask who is fighting Patriarch Kim?" Chen Feng was at a loss. He was not from Korea, so he had no idea.

"About that, I have no idea."

The old man by the surname Han shook his head slightly, and then said, "However, to be able to exchange blows with the Kim Family's patriarch, this person must be an expert of this era."

Chen Feng lifted his eyes and looked toward Dobongsan Mountain as he mumbled to himself. It would be worth dying if he could meet such a person!

...

On Dobongsan Mountain!

Over ten people raised their heads and stared unblinkingly at the two people fighting in the sky. However, because it was night time, they could not see what was happening above.

Kim Family's head of the family, Kim Hongyu's face was ashen as he coldly shouted, "What's going on with the satellite division? It's been half a day and they still haven't dealt with it?"

"Master, the satellite department said that the patriarch and the others are fighting too fast. The radar can't capture them at all, and the magnetic field around them is very chaotic. The interference is too great!" said a member of the Kim family who was in charge of contacting them.

"A bunch of good-for-nothings!"

Kim Hongyu snorted coldly.

At that moment, the person beside him hung up the phone and said, "Brother, there are many people gathered outside. Should we chase them away?"

“Why should we chase them away?”

Kim Hongyu laughed coldly, his eyes flashing with sharpness. “The patriarch has been in hiding for decades, and these people all thought that the patriarch had died. Now, we can use this opportunity to intimidate some people with ulterior motives!”

“The head of the family is right. After the patriarch kills that person, our Kim family will definitely become even more famous in Korea.” The others nodded successively, their faces full of confidence.

Chapter 504: Remember, the One Who Killed You Is Mad Southern Ye from China!

The night sky was as dark as ink on the pitch black Dobongsan Mountain!

Ye Chen stood proudly in the air. His green robe fluttered in the wind. Golden flames flickered in his eyes as he floated in the wind like a god.

As he slashed out in the air, the blade light instantly expanded by thirty feet. The unrestrained blade aura directly cut the air within a radius of several hundred meters, creating an ear-piercing sound.

The thirty-foot-long blade flare slashed at the distant Kim Tiansheng!

Sensing that the attack was even more powerful than before, Kim Tiansheng’s face froze. His black robes seemed to have turned into a huge umbrella, protecting him.

Boom!

The blade landed on the black robe in the blink of an eye. The force that erupted forced Kim Tiansheng back several steps.

“That powerful?”

Kim Tiansheng’s expression changed slightly.

He did not expect that his opponent would be so good at using blades at such a young age. Furthermore, his internal energy was so strong. If it were anyone else, that slash would have exhausted a lot of internal energy. At most, they would have been able to execute one attack.

“I said that your blade can’t cut through me!” He looked down and realized that his black robe was still completely undamaged. He could not help but laugh.

Ye Chen did not say anything. Instead, he made a motion as if grabbing the air. A golden blade gleam erupted from his hand again. As the blade gleam appeared, the surrounding air went berserk.

Kim Tiansheng instantly felt dizzy.

Suddenly, a flash of blade light swept across the sky. The sound of the blade breaking through the layers of wind could no longer be heard above the plain. The blade light broke through the azure sky and the color of the sky, and only the heavy blade light could be seen.

Not good!

His heart skipped a beat, and an extremely bone-piercing chill assaulted his heart. He let out an angry shout, and the black robe suddenly expanded several times, wrapping him completely within it like a black curtain that could hold up the sky.

Boom!

Suddenly, a long roar resounded in the skies. Ye Chen held the blade in one hand and slashed out ferociously. It was as if he was holding up the entire heaven and earth with that slash.

In an instant, the blade Qi traveled thousands of meters like a storm in a night battle. The sun shone on the east sea's thousand layered waves. When the blade was lifted, it looked as if a king's head was held in his hand. Then, the long blade slashed across the moon as swift as a horse swooping across the stars.

As the blade slashed out, his aura also reached its peak!

Boom!

A sound like a bolt from the blue resounded within a radius of five kilometers. A wave of energy surged through the entire Dobongsan Mountain like a tidal wave. Wherever the wave of energy passed, rocks, earth, and wood were toppled, as if the heavens and earth were shaking.

On the other hand, Ye Chen was still standing where he was. He stood still like a stabilizing needle. Meanwhile, everything around him was in a mess. Booming noises were heard, and there were faint screams coming from the ground.

The next moment, a disheveled figure fell from the skies.

The black robes on Kim Tiansheng had already been reduced to pieces. His body was covered with densely packed slashes, and blood flowed from the wounds. He looked like a bloody person.

"You ... Who are you?"

Kim Tiansheng glared at Ye Chen while breathing heavily. His gaze was pale like a ghost. Ye Chen's blade had torn his black robe into pieces in a flash. If he had not reacted fast enough and hid in the dark sky, he would have been killed instantly by the blade.

Even so, he was still attacked by the dispersed blade aura and his body was on the verge of falling apart. At the thought of this, he could not help but secretly regret coming to seek revenge on Ye Chen!

This damn Chinese kid!

Who was he?!

Could he be the descendant of a holy land in China?

"Remember, the person who killed you is Mad Southern Ye of China!" Ye Chen looked calm as if that slash was just a casual attack.

"What? You're Mad Southern Ye?"

“The strongest person in China, Mad Southern Ye?” Deep shock immediately appeared on Kim Tiansheng’s face when he heard that. His voice was extremely sharp, as if he had heard something unbelievable.

His voice was neither loud nor soft, but it rang out within a radius of five kilometers, shocking the people from the Kim family who were watching from Dobongsan Mountain and the people waiting outside.

The crowd burst into an uproar.

It turned out that the person who fought the Kim family’s patriarch was not from Korea but from China. Moreover, the No. 1 in China was Mad Southern Ye!

They were extremely familiar with this name!

After all, because the Samsung group had pressured China previously, netizens from both countries had been arguing online about it!

At that time, the netizens of Korea provoked Mad Southern Ye because they were from a far away land. They thought that it was just online. Never did they expect Mad Southern Ye to really attack Han Country!

Thinking to this point, countless people felt dizzy.

The Kim family were immediately stupefied!

...

“It’s a misunderstanding, Mad Southern Ye. This is a misunderstanding!” Kim Tiansheng’s expression changed drastically when he realized what had happened. He really felt like retreating from the battle.

Mad Southern Ye’s slash almost crippled him!

Meeting such a person, how could he continue fighting?!

“Can my blade kill you?” Ye Chen closed in with a cold expression.

Kim Tiansheng’s strength was at most equivalent to Shen Tiannan’s. However, in terms of battle strength, he was no match for Shen Tiannan. After all, he was nearing the end of his lifespan, and he had already run out of blood essence and life force.

He wasn’t a match for Mad Southern Ye!

“No, Mad Southern Ye, you can’t kill me!”

Kim Tiansheng’s expression changed drastically when he saw Chen Ye closing in on him. “I’m from the Kim Family, and I’m Yinshi’s...”

Before he could finish his words, he was killed by Ye Chen’s blade!

The two halves of his corpse fell on the ground!

Kim Family’s family head, Kim Hongyu opened his eyes to look, and then he spat out a mouthful of blood, almost fainting. “Patriarch! ”

The other Kim Family members seemed to freeze.

Their Kim Family's patriarch died!

Moreover, he was killed by the No. 1 in China, Mad Southern Ye!

"You can't stay!"

Ye Chen took a good look at the scene below. Subsequently, he slashed at the surrounding cliffs with his sword. Countless crushed rocks crashed onto the ground with a rumble, and screams were heard.

...

Outside Dobongsan Mountain, there was an uproar!

Everyone was shocked by Kim Tiansheng's last words before he died. "You are the strongest person in China, Mad Southern Ye!"

Chen Feng and Lin Yinuo were even more stunned. They had never imagined that the person fighting against Kim Tiansheng would be Chinese.

Lin Yinuo could not help but ask the old man surnamed Han, "Mr. Han, may I know who this Mad Southern Ye is?"

"You're Chinese. You've never heard of Mad Southern Ye?"

Old Man Han frowned. Seeing that she didn't seem to know, he was about to explain when a member of the Kim family rushed out from Dobongsan Mountain. As he ran, he wailed, "Dead, the patriarch is dead, the patriarch is dead, he's dead, he's dead!"

The world was dead silent!

Everyone's expressions froze!

The patriarch of the Kim family, who was the head of the Four Great Families of Korea. Kim Tiansheng, who had dominated the world decades ago was dead!

Moreover, he was killed by Mad Southern Ye from China!

Chapter 505: A Battle That Shocked the Entire World!

It was the year 2018, 10.37pm in Korea.

The entire Korea's cultivation world was completely shaken!

Kim Tiansheng, the patriarch of the Kim family, an expert at the peak of the cultivation world in Korea, had died. Moreover, he had been killed by the strongest person in China, Mad Southern Ye!

Kim family's senior members were almost wiped out as well!

The moment Kim Tiansheng died, the news spread like lightning from Korea to the entire cultivation world of Korea and then to Southeast Asia.

Korea's cultivation world was extremely shocked by the news!

Not to mention the status of the Kim family in Korea, just the death of Kim Tiansheng alone was not something they could accept. After all, Kim Tiansheng's status in the cultivation world in Korea was equivalent to that of a Supremacy. He represented the development of the cultivation world of Korea, and was a role model and a supreme existence.

Now that he was dead, not only did it embarrass the entire Korea's cultivation world, but it also proved that the Korea's cultivation world was far inferior to China's cultivation world!

Before they could react, another piece of news exploded.

Mad Southern Ye had killed many of the Park family's subordinates as he barged into the Park family residence and he even killed Master Jindo. The Park family had submitted to him!

This news was like a heavy bomb that set off waves once again.

He first killed the people from the Park family, then now, the Kim Family!

All of this was done by Mad Southern Ye alone!

Was Mad Southern Ye going to suppress an entire country by himself?

On the other hand, the Chinese Cultivation World was extremely excited. A Chinese forum, which was specially created for the Cultivation World, was in an uproar.

"Well done, well done. As expected of Mad Southern Ye. It's fine if you don't move, but once you do, you're bound to move like a tsunami!"

"Mad Southern Ye used his fist to tell those Koreans, nozuonobibi!"

"First, he killed members of the Park family, then he destroyed the Kim family. In China, only Mad Southern Ye has this kind of spirit. He's really bringing honor to the Chinese!"

"Hahaha, those guys were still yelling online earlier. How did they get slapped in the face? Just thinking about it makes me feel pain for them!"

"If I remember correctly, there was a Taekwondo coach in Korea who said that if Mad Southern Ye dares to go to Korea, he'll teach Mad Southern Ye a lesson anytime, right?"

"If you didn't mention it, I would've forgotten. If that's true, then what's his name again? Li Zaifeng. Yes, he's called Li Zaifeng. I think he's the coach of the Wude Taekwondo Dojo in Korea."

"Everyone, calm down. I'm a ninth-degree black belt Taekwondo Grand Master after all. I'm so awesome. Sob, I'm so scared!"

"Pfft, what the f*ck is a ninth-degree black belt!"

...

Seoul Hotel, in a VIP room.

Dai Tinglou was currently wielding a brush with all his might.

This was a habit that he had developed over the years.

He would practice calligraphy every time something big happened. In his opinion, practicing calligraphy could allow a person's mind to be focused and even calm down.

Old Wu stood silently at the side.

At this moment, a member of the Kim family rushed in. He knelt on the ground and said in extreme pain and humiliation, "Mr. Dai, please avenge my Kim family!"

When Dai Tinglou heard this, the brush in his hand paused. He suddenly turned his head and said, "Kim Tiansheng lost?"

"Defeated!"

The members of the Kim family wailed. "The patriarch is dead. The family head is also dead. Our Kim family is almost extinct. Mr. Dai, please avenge our Kim family on account of our relationship!"

Bada!

The brush in Dai Tinglou's hand fell to the ground, but his expression changed drastically. "What? Kim Tiansheng is dead? Who killed him?"

Kim Tiansheng's strength!

He knew him too well. In the whole of China, there were only a few people who could defeat him, not to mention that he was killed in Korea.

"It's Mad Southern Ye!"

"It's the strongest person in China, Mad Southern Ye, who killed the patriarch!"

The moment that was said, Dai Tinglou's face twitched slightly. His heart was filled with extreme shock. His expression changed several times before he suddenly waved his hand. The guy from the Kim family died on the spot.

"Master, what are you doing?"

Old Wu was shocked.

"Hmph!"

Dai Tinglou could not help but scoff. "This person is really stupid. He actually wants me to kill Mad Southern Ye? Even Shen Tiannan and my senior brother, Lei Feihu, died in Mad Southern Ye's hands. How can I be his opponent?"

Old Wu suddenly understood.

"Moreover, this person has forgotten that I am also Chinese!"

Dai Tinglou's eyes narrowed slightly as a cold glint flashed across his eyes. "It doesn't matter if the Chinese fight to the death behind closed doors, but this is Korea. How can we fight among ourselves here?"

“Master, about Shiyu and Kim Wenjie...” Old Wu hesitated.

Dai Tinglou glanced at him coldly. “Don’t mention this again!”

...

At the same time, within a small bamboo forest in Mount Busan, Korea.

The bamboo forest was about a few hundred square meters. Although it was nighttime, one could still hear the sound of flowing water and frogs. At the end of the bamboo forest was a straw hut.

The straw hut was about dozens of square meters and was very old. Rows of corn, chili, garlic, and other crops hung from the roof beams. It looked like an ordinary farm house.

However, over twenty people knelt outside the hut right now. They looked at the dim candlelight in the hut with great respect. Every single one of them was filled with resentment.

If there were outsiders present, they would definitely be shocked to discover that the twenty plus people present were all top figures in Korea’s cultivation world. Every single one of them was a big shot who could dominate an area each.

“Yinshi!”

“Mad Southern Ye killed members of the Park family first, then he killed Kim Dao, then killed Kim Tiansheng and destroyed the Kim family. What he did was utterly inhumane. He treated the cultivation world of Korea as if we are worth nothing. We’re here today to ask Yinshi to show our might!”

The leader of the group, an old man in black, pressed his face tightly against the ground. His hands were above his head, and his attitude and posture was extremely sincere.

As soon as he said that, the people behind him said in unison, “Yinshi, please kill Mad Southern Ye and restore the dignity of Korea!”

Creak!

The long closed firewood door was pushed open, and a boy dressed in scholarly robes walked out with a lantern. He said softly, “Everyone, please return. Grandfather is already asleep. Moreover, fifty years ago, he swore to never interfere with the matters of the cultivation world again.”

“No!”

The black-robed old man from before was filled with sorrow. “Yinshi, you are the number one cultivator in Korea fifty years ago, and you are also the guardian of Korea. How can you stand by and watch us be humiliated?”

At this point, he sobbed. “If Yinshi doesn’t agree, we will kill ourselves in front of Yinshi’s wooden gate!”

There was still no reaction from within the straw hut.

The black-clothed old man smiled bitterly. He immediately slapped his palm against the top of his head, and then he fell to the ground, blood flowing endlessly.

At the same time, the other man slapped the top of his head as well.

Another person fell!

When there were less than ten people left, an old man in white slowly walked out from the hut.

The old man was extremely old and thin like skin and bones. He wore white clothes, and his eyes revealed an aura of insight into the world.

He looked at the bodies on the ground and sighed. "Why, why!"

"Send out the battle invitation. Three days later, this old one invites the strongest person in China, Mad Southern Ye, to fight at the Crimson Afterglow Peak!"

"We will decide who's the best and it will be a battle to the death!"

Chapter 506: Mommy, Daddy Is Going To Beat Up The Bad Guy!

Yinshi!

Perhaps most people had never heard of this name before, but the upper echelons of Korea's cultivation world describe him as a myth, or even a mystical legend!

This person was truly an extremely ancient figure in Korea.

Rumor had it that when Yinshi was born, he had a seven-star pattern on his back, and his mouth was filled with seven kinds of essence energy. When he opened his eyes, he could speak eloquently. When his father carried him in his arms, Yinshi, who had just turned one month old, said that his father would die within a month.

His family members were surprised by the strangeness of Yinshi and thought that he was possessed by some evil spirit. They invited a famous Daoist priest from Korea to recite the scriptures for him so he could redeem himself. Unexpectedly, the Daoist priest took a single glance at Yinshi before suddenly going crazy and jumped off from a tall building.

One month later, just as Yinshi had said, Yinshi's father died in a mining accident. Not long after, the members of the Yin family died one after another, and Yinshi became a calamity in everyone's eyes. He, who was less than a year old, was abandoned in the wilderness.

At that time, there was no lack of wolves and tigers on the mountains of Korea. Just when the neighbors thought that the young Yinshi would definitely die, who would have thought that a two-year-old child would be seen giggling among the wolves when a woodcutter went up the mountain?

Yinshi had grown up milking on hundreds of beasts in the wilderness since he was young. When he was sixteen, he preached to the hundreds of beasts under a tree. Those beasts actually showed signs of understanding. After that, they stopped eating meat and became vegetarians. They ate green fruits from the forest and drank sweet dew from the mountains.

Yinshi walked out of the mountains at the age of eighteen and argued with the scholars of Korea. He won over everyone despite his young age and was respected as a sage. Afterward, a clan bullied him because he looked weak and wanted to use force to coerce him.

Unexpectedly, Yinshi merely glanced at him, and with just a single glance, that person died on the spot. After that, Yinshi, who was dressed in white, headed to where the feudal lords were. When he encountered obstacles along the way, his white robes fluttered in the wind, and he killed a person within ten steps. Blood flowed like rivers, and the people of the world were terrified.

Everyone thought that the Yinshi would exterminate the entire clan once he entered through the doors. Who would have thought that Yinshi merely asked the clan head one sentence, "How high is the sky?"

The clan head was perplexed. After racking his brains, he blurted out, "However high Yinshi is, that's how high the sky is!"

Upon hearing this, Yinshi left with a smile on his face. It was because of this sentence that the clan lord had escaped death.

After that incident, this clan lord used great perseverance to join the Yin Sect and became an in-name disciple. In a short few decades, he became a top expert in the cultivation world of the entire Korea!

That clan lord was Kim Tiansheng!

Yinshi had a total of four disciples, and they were all in-name. He had never had a last disciple, and he had never imparted any skills to these four disciples. Even so, these four in-name disciples eventually became the top four experts of Korea's cultivation world.

Most people only knew about Kim Tiansheng and the other three. They did not know of the legendary Yinshi!

Only a portion of the older generation knew the truth. It could be said that Yinshi was the true number one expert in Korea and the guardian of the country!

Therefore, after Kim Tiansheng's death, the other three experts did not dare to attack Ye Chen. They could only visit Yinshi's residence late at night and use their lives to invite him out of seclusion to protect the dignity of Korea's cultivation world!

When the news of Yinshi challenging Ye Chen to a duel at the Crimson Afterglow Peak spread, the entire Korea was shaken and China was shaken. The news quickly spread throughout Southeast Asia and even the West.

The Western overlords were shocked.

This was entirely based on the statistics from the CIA regarding Yinshi's battle prowess. Fifty years ago, Yinshi was ranked fourth on the global leaderboard. In other words, there were less than three people in the world who could surpass him.

Although Ye Chen was a rising star, his fame and achievements were no less than Yinshi's. After all, he was the most popular person in the past year. Ever since he debuted, he had killed countless masters and had never lost once!

China, on the other hand, had more than five thousand years of civilization. With its vast land and vast population, it had been the overlord of Southeast Asia since Xia and Shang dynasties. A neighboring country like Korea was considered one of China's vassal states.

Under the constraints of the past emperors of China, the ruler of Korea could not be called an emperor but only a king. His wife could not be a queen and could only be known as a concubine. Every year, he had to send envoys to pay tribute to the Mother Country and even unconditionally send troops to help the Mother Country participate in wars!

As time passed and the modern era swept in, the cultivators of the two countries competed secretly. One side was disdainful, while the other was constantly trying to find a sense of existence to prove himself, or to vent the grievances in their hearts!

Therefore, when this news spread, both Korea and China were most shocked by the news!

The No.1 person in China against the No.1 person in Korea!

There was no headline more explosive than this, because this was a battle between the two countries' strongest practitioners, and it was also a contest of the two countries' dignity!

So how could it not attract the attention of both countries?

When this news reached China, the entire Chinese martial arts community and the spellcasters community were in an uproar. All the major forums were in an uproar. There were tens of thousands of posts, making the forums management very busy.

The topic of discussion was none other than the battle between the two experts.

"Oh my God!"

"Isn't Mad Southern Ye a little too awesome? He even made the No. 1 of Korea take a stand. He's going to f*ck the world!"

"Impressive, my Ye. As expected of Mad Southern Ye. He's able to defeat all his enemies. Whoever dares to challenge him will be crushed by him when he comes to the Land of Imperial Power. This is what it means to be an overlord!"

"Mad Southern Ye is awesome. I won't accept your rebuttal!"

"Whoever offends China, however distant, shall be killed!"

"Come on, Mad Southern Ye. Cripple that Yin guy and let them know that the profoundness of our Chinese heritage is beyond their imagination!"

"The boy who was shouting online earlier. Yes, Li Zaifeng, it's you. Come out quickly. Eh, you actually deleted your Weibo account. Didn't you claim to be super capable before?"

"..."

Meanwhile, in Tiannan Province, China.

Mengmeng was playing TikTok on her phone when she suddenly saw a video about Ye Chen. She could not help but say joyfully, "Mommy, Daddy is going to beat the bad guys!"

Su Yuhan, who was knitting a sweater for her, took it over and took a look. She realized that there were no photos or videos of Ye Chen on it. Instead, there were some pictures of ancient dramas that could be

found online that were paired with an artificial voice message to describe Ye Chen's achievements that was stitched into the form of a video.

She could not help but ask curiously, "How did you know that this is Daddy?"

"It's Daddy because Daddy's called Mad Southern Ye!"

The little girl nodded with certainty. Subsequently, she mimicked Ye Chen who had his hands behind his back and said in all seriousness, "You three pieces of trash can come at me together. I, Mad Southern Ye, have nothing to fear!"

Pfft!

Su Yuhan could not help but laugh on the spot.

However, if one were to take a closer look, there was deep worry between her brows. She took out her phone after giving it some thought and called Ye Chen.

"..."

China, Heavenly Palace Headquarters!

Many of the higher-ups looked at the figure sitting at the head of the table with respect. The middle-aged man leading the group cupped his fists and said, "Palace Master, the Heavenly Palace has a record of Yinshi's information from decades ago. Sixty years ago, he was ranked as the fourth most powerful person in the world. He has lived in seclusion for fifty years, I wonder how terrifying his power is today!"

Chapter 507: The Emperor Guards the Kingdom, While the King Dies for People!

"I didn't expect Mad Southern Ye to force such a person out of seclusion. If he wins, doesn't that mean..."

The other man's expression changed drastically.

Everyone fell silent.

If Mad Southern Ye defeated Yinshi, it meant that he was at least ranked fourth on the world rankings while their Palace Master was only ranked fifth...

Guan Shanyue, who was seated at the head of the table, had an extremely dark expression on his face. His gaze swept across the crowd indifferently. "What are you panicking for? According to what I know, Yinshi has been living in seclusion for the past few years. In reality, he has been searching for a way to attain Origin Energy. Now that he dares to leave the mountain, he must have already attained Origin Energy!"

At this point, he could not help but laugh coldly. "Mad Southern Ye will definitely die if he goes against him. In that case, he has indirectly resolved my biggest problem. That senior brother of mine no longer has the ability to change anything!"

Everyone nodded.

...

Seoul Hotel.

Dai Tinglou looked at the message on his phone. His wrist was trembling slightly and his voice was extremely hoarse. "The No.1 person in Korea, Yinshi, has challenged the No.1 person in China, Mad Southern Ye, in three days!"

No one could understand what he was feeling right now.

He more or less had some understanding of who Yinshi was. He knew that this person was an extremely ancient existence, even older than him. In fact, Yinshi was old enough to be his master.

He did not expect that such a person would be forced out by Mad Southern Ye. Moreover, he even issued a challenge to determine who was stronger and stated that they would battle till either one of them died. This proved that Ye Chen's ability had reached the level that Yinshi valued!

Most importantly, it was said that Mad Southern Ye was only 30 years old!

"This child is really..." Dai Tinglou's heart was surging.

He did not know how to describe Ye Chen. Monster? Terror? No, that was far from enough!

Old Wu opened his phone and was equally shocked. He asked, "Master, are we going to go witness the battle in three days?"

"Why not?"

Dai Tinglou took a deep breath and nodded slowly. "This battle concerns the dignity of our country. I must go. I'll take this opportunity to get to know the legendary Mad Southern Ye!"

He could not help but glance at Dai Shiyu's room next door when he said that. He mumbled softly, "Xiaoyu, if you can catch Mad Southern Ye's eye, I'm willing to lose thirty years of my life!"

...

Hotel Shilla.

Ye Chen returned to the 21st floor of the hotel as usual. Park Hye-shin and Chi Wanqing were waiting for him in the room.

The moment she saw him, Park Hye-shin could not help but ask, "Master, didn't you go off to kill Kim Tiansheng?"

As soon as she finished speaking, it suddenly dawned her. Her expression suddenly changed, and her eyes widened as she stuttered, "You... you killed Kim Tiansheng?!"

She was a smart person. After seeing Ye Chen return safely, she realized that Ye Chen had won and Kim Tiansheng was dead!

At that moment, her phone rang. She picked it up and listened for a few seconds. Her whole body froze, and her phone fell to the ground with a thud.

She had just received news that Ye Chen had not only killed Kim Tiansheng, the patriarch of the Kim family, but also forced the No.1 person in Korea, Yinshi, who had retired for decades, to issue a challenge!

Although the Park Family had submitted to Ye Chen before this, they could only be controlled because they were not powerful enough. They hoped that Ye Chen would be killed by Korea's expert.

However, with this news, Park Hye-shin and the Park family were shocked to the core, and the small thought that they secretly had was snuffed out.

Chi Wanqing, who was standing aside, looked confused. She had no idea what was going on at all. However, her pretty face was in a daze. She looked at Ye Chen in fear. Clearly, she was still shocked by the previous scene of Kim Wenjie's death.

Park Hye-shin knelt before Ye Chen respectfully and said respectfully, "Master, I just received news that the Lee family and the Han family have sent people to send you a letter of challenge. They're downstairs now!"

"Battle letter?"

Ye Chen was surprised. "That's interesting. Let them come up!"

Park Hye-shin immediately nodded before personally going down to get them. Not long after, she brought three men in suits over. Leading them was a cold middle-aged man.

"Mad Southern Ye, I'm Han Longwei from the Han family. I'm here to deliver a letter of challenge on behalf of Yinshi!"

With that, he handed over a piece of gold envelope.

Ye Chen took it and looked at it for a while. Subsequently, he looked at him with a forced smile and said, "Your Yinshi from Korea invited me to fight at the Crimson Afterglow Peak in three days?"

"That's right!"

Han Longwei said coldly, "Sir Mad Southern Ye, ever since you've entered Korea, you killed many people. You've even destroyed the Kim family. You're looking down on Korea's cultivation world. Therefore, for the sake of Korea's dignity, Yinshi has issued a challenge to you!"

"You guys issued a challenge? Do I have to accept the challenge? Who do you think you are?" Ye Chen could not help but scoff.

The three were enraged by his words.

An old man behind Han Longwei could not help but say angrily, "Mad Southern Ye, could it be that you're afraid of Yinshi's power, so you don't dare to accept the challenge? Do all Chinese people bully the weak and fear the strong like you?"

"Impudent!"

"How can you blaspheme China?"

Ye Chen squinted as the aura on his body erupted. A spiritual suppression attacked the other party directly. The other party fell to his knees with a thud and could not move at all. Fear was written all over his face.

“Sir Mad Southern Ye, this concerns the dignity of the cultivation world in both countries. As the number one person in China, you won’t reject it, right?” Han Longwei said while suppressing his anger.

“Don’t provoke me with those words!”

A mocking smirk appeared at the corner of Ye Chen’s lips. He seemed to be disdainful. “I can help you if you want me to, but I need you to give me something!”

“What is it?” Han Longwei frowned.

Ye Chen looked at him coldly and enunciated word for word, “After this battle, I want Korea’s cultivation world to publicly declare that you’re no match for the cultivation world of China!”

“Bastard!”

Another person shouted angrily.

They had yet to even begin fighting, and the outcome of the battle had yet to be determined. Yet, he was already thinking of making the entire Korea’s cultivation world admit that their skills were inferior to his. He was truly arrogant.

“Okay, we agree!”

“Mad Southern Ye, you won’t win!”

Han Longwei took a deep breath and agreed. Then, he flicked his sleeves and left. Now that things had developed to this stage, there was no possibility of reconciliation between the two sides!

“Master, have you really decided?” Park Hye-shin could not help but ask.

“The Emperor guards the kingdom, while the king dies for people!”

Ye Chen glanced at her. “You don’t understand!”

After saying that, he turned to look at Chi Wanqing. “Go back. This incident has nothing to do with you. I promise that your life will not be affected at all.”

Chi Wanqing opened her mouth, as if she wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, she did not say anything. She picked up her bag and left the hotel in a hurry.

She really wanted to ask Ye Chen about his relationship with Qian Qian, but she swallowed her words.

Was Mr. Ye a good person or a bad person?

Was he a bad person?

He did not offend me at all. His words and actions were very respectful to women!

Was he he really a good person though?

He killed Kim Wenjie without a word, as if the latter's life was like a blade of grass!

She would know more when she went back to ask Qian Qian about his man.

With this in mind, she gathered her emotions and rushed home!

Chapter 508: Chi Wanqing's Decision!

It was late at night when Chi Wanqing dragged her exhausted body to the door of her house. She squeezed out a satisfied smile on her face. "Qian Qian, Sister is back!"

The lights in the room were off, and it was dark.

Bada!

The door was opened from the inside, and Qian Qian poked her head out. She was pleasantly surprised to see Chi Wanqing. She stumbled out of the room as she said, "Sister Wanqing, you're finally back."

The child hugged her tightly. His voice was hoarse, and his thin body trembled slightly like she had just cried.

"Tell Big Sister, what's wrong?"

Sensing her abnormality, Chi Wanqing picked her up from the ground. Qian Qian was too light and too thin. Even a weak woman like her did not need much effort to carry her.

"Sister Wanqing, the... the electricity was cut off just now."

The little fella's eyes were red as she said, "The house is so... so dark. Qian Qian is scared."

"There was an auntie... who kept knocking on the door. Qian Qian listened to you and did not answer the door. I... did not open the door."

"Qian Qian thought... Sister Wanqing... didn't want... me anymore."

"..."

The little girl was very strong-willed. She had not cried since Chi Wanqing had left. However, when Chi Wanqing returned, she could no longer control herself and started to cry. Her eyes were glistening with tears.

"Are you afraid of the dark?"

Chi Wanqing was suddenly enlightened. Then, she took out her phone and switched on the flashlight. She carried her into the house and placed her on the sofa. Then, she rummaged through her closet and found a candle. She lit it.

There was finally a glimmer of light in the room.

She used the flashlight to check the power source, and she realized that it was not because of the power switch. It seemed like the power had really stopped.

"Don't worry, I'll go ask the landlady what happened." Then she turned to leave.

The little fella hurriedly pulled her back. "Sister Wanqing, don't leave me alone."

"Okay, okay, okay. Sister will bring you along."

Chi Wanqing shook her head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She held her little hand and held a torchlight as they walked toward another house in the neighborhood.

The house that she was living in was arranged by her management company, and many artistes were staying in this residential area as well. What confused her was that all the other houses had electricity, but her house did not.

The landlady was a slightly plump middle-aged woman. She was wearing a facial mask in the living room, and beside her was a young man reading financial reports.

Chi Wanqing took the initiative to explain the purpose of her visit. "Sis Wang, why is there no power outage at my house?"

"Miss Chi, you came at the right time. There are a few cables that were damaged during the temporary construction of the estate tonight. Coincidentally, your house is one of them!"

Sis Wang said apologetically, "I went to your house to look for you just now, but after knocking on your door for a long time, no one answered. Plus, I couldn't get through to you on the phone, but don't worry, it will be fixed by tomorrow afternoon at the latest."

The young man at the side looked up and sized Chi Wanqing up. There was a flash of surprise in his eyes, but when his gaze landed on Qian Qian, he was first stunned, then he seemed to remember something and became very excited.

"Miss Chi, you have a child?" the young man asked calmly. He then glanced at Qian Qian.

Chi Wanqing quickly denied, "No, she's the child of a friend of mine. She's going on a business trip for two days, so she asked me to take care of her."

"This is my son, Zheng Ye. He's currently working at a research institute. He doesn't come home often," Sister Wang introduced.

"Hello, Mr. Zheng!"

After Chi Wanqing said a few polite words, she left Sis Wang's house with Qian Qian.

Zheng Ye had been watching the two of them leave silently. His eyes kept flickering. If he remembered correctly, the person the higher-ups were looking for was the little girl that Chi Wanqing had brought with her.

...

Half an hour later, a bowl of scallion oil noodles was placed on the table.

Under the candlelight, Chi Wanqing carefully wiped her chopsticks clean and handed them to Qian Qian, who was standing at the side, staring at the noodles. "Eat. Sister knows you're starving."

"Sister Wanqing, you're so good to Qian Qian!"

The little girl seemed to be starving. Ignoring the scalding hot noodles, she picked up her chopsticks and started eating. Her little face was flushed red.

“Eat slowly, it’s hot!”

Chi Wanqing did not smile when she saw this. Instead, she started to blame herself even more. She knew that the little girl was afraid of the dark. More accurately, she had claustrophobia.

She had left the little girl alone for at least two hours. Under such circumstances, even though the girl was afraid of the dark, she did not go out. Even in the midst of her fear, she did not dare scream.

How much willpower did this require?

Biting her lips, she suddenly made a decision. “Qian Qian, I have a question for you. Don’t lie.”

“Sister Wanqing, ask away.”

The little fella put down her chopsticks and looked at the woman seriously.

Chi Wanqing hesitated for a moment. In the end, she asked, “You told Sister that you have a big brother and big sister who adopted you in China, right?”

“Yes, yes.”

The little girl nodded her head like a chick pecking on rice. “They treat Qian Qian very well, just like how Sister Wan Qing treats Qianqian.”

“Do you know what that big brother’s surname is? What’s his name?” Chi Wanqing continued asking.

The little girl was stunned. Then, she counted on her fingers and said, “Little Sister Mengmeng’s surname is Ye, and she’s Big Brother’s child. Big Brother’s surname should be Ye, right?”

Surnamed Ye!

Chi Wanqing shuddered in relief!

Could Mr. Ye really be the big brother that Qian Qian mentioned?

Most importantly, Mr. Ye was not lying to her. Had he come to Korea specifically to look for Qian Qian?

Chi Wanqing’s emotions were in turmoil. After a few seconds, she asked, “Do you want to go back to Big Brother?”

“Yes!”

Qian Qian nodded without even thinking. “Qian Qian really wants to go back and play with Sister Mengmeng. Sister Mengmeng is the first child who doesn’t bully Qian Qian. She even secretly gave me something warm to eat. It seems to be called some kind of elixir.”

Chi Wanqing’s face paled.

Suddenly, she felt abandoned by the entire world.

That’s true!

Qian Qian has only been with me for a few days!

Besides, I don't have the extra ability to take care of her!

I can't be so selfish!

Thinking to this point, she took a deep breath and slowly took out her phone to call her manager, Sister Ling. "Sister Ling, can I trouble you to ask Director Park for Mr. Ye's number? Tell him that I have something important..."

Before she could finish, a gust of cold wind came from outside the window. She took a deep breath and collapsed to the ground.

"Sister Wanqing, what's wrong?"

The little fella subconsciously ran over.

The next moment.

The door to the room was kicked open. A few mysterious men jumped in like ghosts and lunged at Qian Qian.

"Who are you?" Qian Qian fell to the ground.

However, when the men were about to touch Qianqian, their bodies froze. They did not move at all, as if they had been frozen.

Chapter 509: Shi Qianhan of the Demonic Dao!

Following which, a white-haired young man walked over with his hands behind his back.

The white-haired youth gazed toward Qian Qian. A smile that he had not seen for a long time appeared on his cold and weathered face. As for the men around him, it was as if they were beneath him.

Every step the young man took passed through a man's body, and the man's body collapsed. Throughout the whole process, he did not have any presence at all, he looked like a modest gentleman.

When he reached Qian Qian's side, the white-haired youth helped her up and said softly, "Do you still remember me?"

The child looked at him with a blank expression before a pained expression appeared on her face, as if she was trying to recall something.

Somewhat familiar!

Her subconscious told her that this uncle would not harm her.

"Looks like you really don't remember."

A hint of sadness flashed through the white-haired young man's eyes before he said, "That's true. After all, 50 years have passed. If you can't remember, then don't think about it anymore. One day, you'll remember everything!"

Qianqian asked timidly, "Uncle, what's your name?"

"Shi Qianhan of the Demonic Dao!"

The white-haired youth stood still like a stone statue, his expression unchanging. "Come with me. I'll bring you to find that crazy Daoist from back then, and also ... Yu'er!"

The word "Yu'er" made his eyes shine with a hint of sadness!

The little girl seemed to have thought of something and her face lit up. "Uncle, you're bringing me to ... Grandpa Sun?"

"So his surname is Sun?"

The white-haired youth was enlightened. As he spoke, he reached out to hold the little fellow's hand.

However, the little girl took a few steps back and said timidly, "Qian Qian can't go with you now. Qianqian has to wait for Sister Wan Qing to wake up before bidding her farewell!"

"Okay, alright!"

The white-haired youth nodded slightly and suddenly raised his eyes to look outside the room. His expression was as calm as an ancient well. "Wait for me here. I'll come back after killing a few dogs. I'll be your guardian angel today!"

Before he could finish speaking, he had already disappeared!

...

Meanwhile, at China's Heavenly Palace, Heavenly Palace Master Guan Shanyue looked at the man and woman before him with fear. He frowned and said, "You want me to look for a little girl and a lunatic?"

"That's right!"

A long-haired young man expressionlessly said, "This is the order of my Xiao Clan's Clan Head. These two people are very important to us. I hope that you will complete it as soon as possible!"

Hearing the words "Xiao clan leader", fear flashed across Guan Shanyue's eyes. He nodded and said, "All right. I will arrange for someone to find those two!"

...

Three days passed in a flash.

This decisive battle, which had been closely watched by the cultivation world of Korea and China, had arrived. Countless people from the cultivation world headed to the location of the decisive battle — Crimson Afterglow Peak. It was located at a thousand feet high peak behind the Wude Taekwondo Dojo in Korea.

After breakfast, Ye Chen arrived at the place of the final battle with the escort of Park Hye-shin.

As soon as the two of them arrived, they realized that there were many people gathered at the foot of the mountain. There were people from the Fusang Nation, the Americans, the Chinese, Russians, and many others from overseas countries. Moreover, each of them had the cultivation of a Grandmaster.

It could be said that more than half of the grandmasters in the world were present. After all, Ye Chen's battle with Yinshi was too shocking. It represented the battle between the two peak experts of the cultivation world in China and Korea. It could be said that it was a once in a lifetime event.

"Master, the entrance is there!" Park Hye-shin pointed at the gate guarded by many soldiers and frowned.

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly. Just when he was about to walk over, a surprised voice sounded from behind him. "Mr. Ye?"

He turned around and saw three men and women in black training suits walking over. They were two men and a woman. A slender woman was looking at him in shock.

It was Lin Yinuo, who had parted ways with him on the plane. The young man behind her was Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's expression darkened when he saw Ye Chen. He said with a fake smile, "Why are you here?"

They were here to watch the shocking battle today as well. Never did they expect to meet Ye Chen here. He was already unhappy with Ye Chen on the plane because Ye Chen looked down on them for learning Taekwondo.

"Mr. Ye, are you here to watch this battle too?" Lin Yinuo rolled her eyes at Chen Feng before she looked at Ye Chen with a smile. She was stunned when her gaze landed on Park Hye-shin who was standing beside Ye Chen. She assumed that Park Hye-shin was Ye Chen's friend.

Ye Chen smiled lightly. "I guess so!"

"All the spectators here are important people, so why would a normal person like you come here? If you don't want to embarrass yourself, you'd better hurry back."

Chen Feng could not help but scoff.

Park Hye-shin flew into a rage. Just as she was about to speak, Chen Feng added, "By the way, let me introduce you to the person beside me. He's the coach of the Wude Taekwondo dojo, Coach Li Zaifeng. I'm not afraid to tell you that he's a ninth-degree black belt taekwondo grandmaster!"

He was showing off.

Li Zaifeng was a famous taekwondo grandmaster in the Wude Taekwondo Dojo. In order to become his disciple, he and Lin Yinuo had used countless methods.

The Li Zaifeng he was referring to was a dark-skinned, middle-aged man from Korea. His legs were long and muscular. "Are you the boy Chen Feng mentioned who looked down on Taekwondo?"

"So what if I am?" Ye Chen said expressionlessly.

Li Zaifeng said with a dark expression, "Chinese brat, you dare to look down on my country's Taekwondo? If there's a chance, I would like to challenge you. Let's see where your confidence comes from!"

"Sure, I'll be there anytime!" Ye Chen nodded lightly.

"Coach Li!"

Seeing that both parties were suddenly at loggerheads with each other, Lin YINUO hurriedly tried to smooth things over. "Mr. Ye didn't mean what he said earlier. Please don't take it to heart!"

Li Zaifeng's ability was obvious to everyone. He was a ninth-degree black belt taekwondo grandmaster. Even if there were 10 of them, they would not be his match, let alone Mr. Ye.

She kept signaling Ye Chen as she spoke, hinting at him not to speak any nonsense.

Li Zaifeng scoffed coldly. He looked arrogant as if he did not care about Ye Chen.

As the most famous Taekwondo coach in Korea, Li Zaifeng was respected wherever he went. However, not only did Ye Chen not show any respect, he even dared to accept his challenge!

Chen Feng revealed a smug smile at the corner of his lips. He could almost see Ye Chen being KO-ed by Li Zaifeng!

"Alright, let's go in quickly. Otherwise, we'll have to stand at the back and watch the battle!" Lin YINUO smiled and led everyone towards the entrance.

Along the way, Li Zaifeng and Chen Feng chose not to talk to Ye Chen. They seemed to be ignoring him on purpose. On the other hand, Lin YINUO was chattering non-stop.

When she talked about the shocking battle today, Lin YINUO's pretty face was filled with excitement. "Oh right, Mr. Ye, have you heard of Mad Southern Ye?"

Chapter 510: Li Zaifeng's Confidence!

Mad Southern Ye?

Ye Chen looked stunned.

Before he could say anything, Chen Feng sneered, "YINUO, are you stupid to mention Mad Southern Ye to an ordinary person?"

Only then did Lin YINUO react. She stuck her tongue out and said, "That's true. Mr. Ye is not from the cultivation world. It's normal that you haven't heard of Mad Southern Ye."

In reality, they did not know who Mad Southern Ye was until recently. They only gradually learned about the cultivation world after that night of the battle on Dobongsan Mountain. They were even more shocked by the news of Mad Southern Ye killing Kim Tiansheng.

Especially after knowing that Mad Southern Ye was Chinese, Lin YINUO was so excited that she could not sleep well for days!

“Mr. Ye, don’t you know that this Mad Southern Ye is too powerful and handsome? He...” Lin Yinuo started introducing Ye Chen as if she was sharing something extremely precious.

In the end, her eyes shone with a glint with pride. “He is the pride and legend of China.”

Seeing this, Chen Feng felt sour inside.

The woman that he liked had confessed to another man in front of him. It was no different from a love-struck fool, so how could he not feel better?

However, when he thought about how the other party was the most powerful person in China, he had to give in to respect. He did not even have the right to be jealous of such a person.

“You will see him!”

Ye Chen was embarrassed by her words.

“Hopefully!”

Lin Yinuo nodded.

Li Zaifeng, who had been silent the whole time, could not help but say, “Aren’t you guys thinking too highly of Mad Southern Ye?”

“What do you mean by that, Coach Li?” Lin Yinuo frowned. She did not look happy. Mad Southern Ye was like a hero to her. How could she allow anyone to disrespect him?

Li Zaifeng chuckled and said, “It’s true that Mad Southern Ye is very powerful, but don’t forget that Yinshi from Korea is not weak either. In fact, he’s even stronger than Mad Southern Ye.”

“Coach Li, are you saying that Mad Southern Ye is no match for Yinshi? Will he lose today?” Chen Feng was shocked.

“Of course!”

Li Zaifeng said confidently, “You’re not from Korea. You don’t know Yinshi’s position in Korea. In short, Mad Southern Ye will not only lose today’s battle, but he’ll also die!”

Ye Chen could not help but look at him.

“Huh?”

Lin Yinuo cried out in surprise, seemingly unable to accept it.

“Mad Southern Ye has only debuted for a little over a year, right? Although he’s been through a lot, don’t forget that he’s only in his thirties.”

Li Zaifeng struck while the iron was hot and said, “As for Yinshi, he’s already over 150 years old. He was the most powerful person in Korea 50 years ago. In terms of combat experience and cultivation time, do you think a mere Mad Southern Ye can defeat Yinshi?”

“Yinuo, Coach Li makes sense.” Chen Feng nodded.

“No, no. Mad Southern Ye will definitely win,” Lin Yinuo’s face turned pale as she said while biting her lip. However, she was not confident enough. Clearly, she thought Coach Li’s analysis was right.

Chen Feng watched her reaction and a smile appeared at the corner of his lips. Although he could not do anything to Mad Southern Ye, he would be happy to see Mad Southern Ye die in Yinshi’s hands.

When they conversed, they did not notice the sarcasm in Park Hye-shin’s eyes.

‘Mad Southern Ye is right in front of you!’

These people were so oblivious to the important figure in front of their eyes!

Instead, they were talking so arrogantly in front of him, even boasting that he would lose. What a bunch of uninformed idiots.

‘Only Master has such a good temper to not hold it against you!

‘I want to see what kind of expressions you all will have after Master wins!’

The few of them chatted as they walked, and soon, they arrived near the Crimson Afterglow Peak!

Crimson Afterglow Peak!

The mountain peak that was not very tall. The reason it was famous was because every time it rained, the peak would release a brilliant glow. From afar, it looked like a paradise on earth.

This place attracted a lot of tourists because of the wonders. If it was an official holiday, it would be hard to get tickets to this place. However, today, Korea’s government had sealed it off from commoners. For safety’s sake, they only allowed people from the cultivation world to come.

The mountain was densely packed with people. Their skin color was different, and their clothes were different. Even so, the entire Crimson Afterglow Peak was incomparably quiet at this moment. Everyone chose to remain silent.

This was because there were two powerful beings at the pinnacle of the world fighting here today!

Korea’s cultivation world was going against China’s cultivation world!

“So many people!” Lin Yinuo exclaimed.

An old man at the side immediately glared at her angrily. “Silence! You shouldn’t make any noise at the place where two great experts are going to fight!”

Lin Yinuo could only stick out her tongue, not daring to make a sound. Her beautiful eyes widened as she surveyed her surroundings. She even held her breath.

At that moment, Li Zaifeng said, “Chen Feng, Lin Yinuo, come with me. I want to introduce someone to you.”

Then, he walked away.

“Mr. Ye, we’ll come and find you later.” Lin Yinuo looked at Ye Chen and followed him with a polite smile.

“Master, the Han family and the Li family are here as well. Can I take my leave as well?” Park Hye-shin said respectfully.

At a time like this, the few wealthy families would have a bet. The Park Family, who was Ye Chen’s affiliated force, was no exception. They were cheering for him.

“Go!”

Ye Chen nodded lightly.

The moment Park Hye-shin left, two men and a woman walked over. In the lead was a man in purple robes with a dignified expression. Behind him was a beautiful woman with her eyes wide open.

The lady glanced at Ye Chen casually. Her gaze paused for a moment and she could not help but run over. She was surprised. “Mr. Ye? Why are you here?”

“I’m here to take a look.” Ye Chen smiled lightly.

He did not expect to see Dai Shiyu here.

“We’re really fated. For the sake of fate, you’re not allowed to run away this time. You have to treat me to a meal,” Dai Shiyu said with a sweet smile.

As the two of them were talking, Dai Tinglou, who had landed behind them, frowned and said in a deep voice, “This boy is really like a ghost that won’t go away.”

He did not like Ye Chen. However, he did not hold it against him for his daughter’s sake earlier. Even when Old Wu attacked him last time, he told him not to hurt Ye Chen. He just wanted to teach him a lesson.

To his surprise, Ye Chen defeated Old Wu.

“Master, this young man is a Martial Dao master. It’s not surprising that he’s here to watch Mad Southern Ye fight Yinshi!” Old Wu said while looking at Ye Chen with fear.

He would never forget the scene where Ye Chen sent him flying by merely unleashing his aura.

Seeing that his daughter was talking and laughing with him, Dai Tinglou was furious. He walked to Ye Chen and said with a grim expression, “Come with me, little brother. I have something to tell you!”

He decided to personally teach Ye Chen a lesson!