

Genius 51

Chapter 51: Old Buddies

It was a middle-aged man with plasters on his face. The person was being jostled around in the crowd while limping. He would bow to apologize every now and then.

Ye Chen walked over as soon as he had a clearer look at the person's face. He called out to him by instinct, "Da Tian'er?"

The middle-aged man turned his head to look at Ye Chen. He shuddered slightly before turning around and ran towards the exit of the nightclub without saying anything.

Ye Chen chased after him immediately. He grabbed onto him by the street and said coldly, "Yang Tian, why did you run when you saw me?"

The middle-aged man froze and only turned around after a few seconds of silence. He revealed a dispirited look on his face and forced a smile. "Xiao Yezi, I'm no longer the Yang Tian that you knew before. Why do you still remember me? Why?"

As they stood close to each other, Ye Chen realized he had undergone a major change. He seemed disheveled with extremely messy hair. He had stubble all over and a couple of plasters on his face. A part of his brow bone was fractured as he seemed to have been beaten up. Overall, he exuded a lifeless aura.

The man before Ye Chen was Yang Tian who had once been his best buddy back in university. There was a famous movie series called 'Young and Dangerous' that had come out back then. Yang Tian loved the character Da Tian'er, so he gave himself that nickname too.

Throughout their time at university, both of them stayed in the same dorm and they had endless things to talk about. One was rational and quiet while the other was straightforward and impulsive.

Ye Chen clearly remembered going to a cyber cafe to play Dungeon Fighter with Yang Tian when he was in the third year of university. He had some conflicts with the gangsters at the cafe and was beaten up by the gang.

The cafe owner was terrified of those gangsters due to their background. Aside from stopping them, he did not even dare to call the police.

Having just gotten out of the bathroom and noticing Ye Chen being bullied, Yang Tian went to the cafe counter and picked up a fruit knife. Then, he charged into the crowd and injured three people, so he asked Ye Chen to leave first before he did.

After the incident, Yang Tian became a victim of revenge, whereby he had to secure his life by getting a finger chopped off. Because of that, Ye Chen felt guilty for a very long time.

They parted ways after they graduated. Though that was the case, both of them still kept in contact. They only lost contact when Ye Chen was tossed into the river.

It had been years since they last spoke. Never had Ye Chen thought he would meet Yang Tian here. Unfortunately, Yang Tian ran away as soon as he saw him.

Ye Chen took a deep breath in as he thought about this. He enunciated word for word while staring at Yang Tian, "Because you're my brother!"

Yang Tian's voice came to a halt. He looked at Ye Chen blankly as his eyes became red all of a sudden. The big hunk began crying right then and there. "Xiao Yezi, I don't deserve to be your brother. I really don't!"

Ye Chen patted his shoulder. "You're wrong. You'll forever be my brother no matter what happens. Now tell me, what exactly did you go through all these years? Why do you look like this now?" He was almost screaming when he said that.

Yang Tian's current appearance was a great disappointment to him. He was once the most handsome guy in class, but now he had become a lifeless uncle. Even after he had a finger chopped off, he still took life like a breeze. Alas, now he was weeping like a little kid. He squatted on the ground and could not stop bawling with his hands covering his face.

"You piece of sh*t, you coward, what else can you do apart from crying?" Ye Chen jeered in disappointment as he threw a punch at his face while feeling irritated.

Yang Tian rolled on the ground from the punch that Ye Chen threw. Blood was dripping from the corner of his lips. He seemed to have been triggered, so he shrieked hysterically out of nowhere, "Come at me, you bastard. Come fight me. Be more like a man, alright?" Then, he stood up and threw his fist at Ye Chen.

Thud!

Ye Chen did not dodge. Instead, he chose to take the punch while standing still. After Yang Tian was done with that punch, Ye Chen threw another punch at him which made him roll on the ground. Ye Chen rushed forward and punched his face over and over again although he did not use any part of his cultivation base.

Soon, the duo began wrestling on the ground.

An uncle, who happened to pass by, took out his phone in the attempt to call the police after witnessing that. Pressed under Ye Chen, Yang Tian shouted at him ferociously, "F*ck off!"

"Kids, why can't you guys talk things out no matter what kind of conflicts you have? Why must you fight?" the uncle sighed and advised out of kindness.

"You scumbag, are you blind to be saying that we're fighting? We're catching up like old times. Stop your nonsense if you don't understand this. I'll beat you to death if you stay!" Yang Tian wiped the blood off his face and condemned him.

The uncle's lips twitched. How was that catching up? He was already bleeding!

However, the uncle seemed to be scared, so he ran away. He made a phone call as he was fleeing, "Hello, is this 110? There are two young men here..."

Ye Chen and Yang Tian looked at each other upon hearing that. They then laughed out loud. They had still been beating each other to death earlier, yet now they had their arms around each other's shoulders.

Yang Tian took a packet of cigarettes out and handed a stick to Ye Chen. He said in his extremely husky voice as the cigarette smoke lingered around them, "Thanks for remembering me as your brother, brat."

"Stop your nonsense. Tell me what exactly happened? And where is your wife?" Ye Chen took a puff and asked while looking at Yang Tian.

Yang Tian, who called himself Casanova, had gotten married as soon as he graduated from school. Ye Chen had attended his wedding and knew the bride as a generous and charismatic lady.

Yang Tian's face froze as he held his head down and said expressionlessly, "She's dead!"

Ye Chen's hand that was holding the cigarette trembled slightly. He then asked while squinting, "Who killed her?" He did not bother to ask how she passed away. If Yang Tian's wife had died of natural causes, he would not appear so beaten right now.

Yang Tian clenched his fists hard and looked away. "She died in a road accident!"

"A road accident?" Ye Chen scoffed, "Do you dare to say that in my face while looking at me? Do you dare to repeat that before your wife's memorial tablet?"

"Xiao Yezi, stop forcing me, alright? I'm serious. Stop forcing me," Yang Tian groaned in agony as he wrapped his head with his arms.

His reaction verified Ye Chen's speculation further. Ye Chen could not help but retort, "If you still have a little bit of humanity left inside of you, tell your brother everything. You have me by your side even if the sky is falling!"

Yang Tian stood up and glared at him in rage. His eyes were bloodshot. "Why? Why must you force me like that? Learning the truth will only bring you disaster. I'm already suffering. I don't want to drag you down with me. We can't afford to offend that person!"

"Haha!" Ye Chen tossed the cigarette butt and stood up. He glared coldly into Yang Tian's eyes and grinned. "There's nobody in this world that I, Ye Chen, can't afford to offend!"

"You don't have to tell me anything if you want to continue living your life like a zombie in pain. Of course, that will spell the end of our friendship!"

Ye Chen turned around and left without hesitation as soon as he was done speaking. He only heard Yang Tian's voice after walking more than ten meters away.

"It's the Ding family!"

Chapter 52: Powerful Hidden Weapon, Rising Killing Intent

Ye Chen turned around and walked to Yang Tian. He asked him, "Was it the Ding family that killed your wife?"

"To be exact, it was Ding Lei from the Ding family." Yang Tian forced a smile as he lit a cigarette. He then began telling Ye Chen what happened over the years.

Yang Tian turned out to work at a small business after he finished university. He was promoted to the executive level within two years. Given his unrestrained behavior, after earning some money, he frequented places like nightclubs.

Once, he saw a female resident singer at a bar being bullied by a drunk customer. At that time, nobody dared to stop the man, but Yang Tian despised women being bullied. Given that he had a little too much to drink, he rushed to the stage and beat the man up. Everyone watched him run out with the singer.

As a result of his heroic act, both of them fell in love and got married within three months.

Alas, like all romance dramas, it was only natural for a nightmare to befall the couple. After that, Yang Tian learned that the man that he had beaten up at the bar was the second young master of the Ding family, Ding Lei. To avoid being avenged, Yang Tian thought of hiding somewhere with his wife.

The couple thought they were safe after three years of running and hiding. They had a child by then, so they could only live by faking their names. One day, when Yang Tian was on the way home from work, he saw his wife being run over by a truck before his own eyes. In fact, the truck cruelly ran over his wife's dead body a few times.

Ding Lei even boasted about what he did to him later on. At that moment, Yang Tian wanted to kill him in rage and despair. However, for the sake of his son, he could only live like a prideless thief.

Life was always unfair. Yang Tian's son was diagnosed with congenital heart disease when he turned three. The only solution was to spend 800,000 yuan for a heart transplant. Naturally, to Yang Tian, the situation was like paddling up the creek without a paddle.

At that time, Ding Lei came to him and asked him to be a boxer for his underground fight club. He promised to pay him 10,000 yuan a fight. Naturally, his goal of coercing him to do that was to torture Yang Tian as much as he could.

Although Yang Tian knew that it was a setup to torture him, he agreed to do it for the sake of his son's surgery fees. In the end, he became Ding Lei's underground fight club boxer.

Ding Lei's so-called boxer was actually meant to be a sparring partner. Throughout the fights, Yang Tian was not allowed to fight back and had to take all sorts of attacks from his opponents. Many times, he teetered on the brink of death. His will was the only thing that enabled him to last until now.

Fortunately, up till now, he had made 200,000 yuan. Together with his savings, he would only need to make some 300,000 yuan for his son's surgery.

Yang Tian was shuddering by the time he was done speaking. He taunted himself after sucking hard on the cigarette, "Xiao Yezi, do you think a person like me, who's given up his pride and acknowledged the bandit as my father, deserves to be your brother?"

"Is this the reason why you're lame and your brow bone is fractured?" Ye Chen inhaled deeply as his urge to kill was rising.

Great, the Ding family was truly something!

Yang Tian nodded in pain. "Don't you think I know that Ding Lei is torturing me? What else can I do? I can't give up on my son's life for that pride of mine that's worth nothing."

“It’s 800,000 yuan. Have you thought of borrowing it from somebody?” Ye Chen frowned.

Yang Tian laughed bitterly. “Borrow? From who? Don’t you know that borrowing money from your friends always ends up with a fallout? My relatives, who always pretended to be close, stay far away from me whenever they see me now as if they’ve seen a ghost.”

“You can stop being a boxer now. I can treat your son. There’s no need for the heart transplant.” Ye Chen patted his shoulder and announced word for word while looking at him intently, “That underground fight club...you said it’s the Ding family’s business, and that it’ll happen in three days, right?”

“Alright, as your brother, I’ll fight the very last fight for you in three days! Let me win your pride back for you and pray to your wife in heaven with fresh blood!”

Yang Tian stared blankly at Ye Chen as soon as he was done speaking.

Only now, he just noticed that this person who was once his brother had changed. He was like a stranger now. He now bore an imposing manner that somehow could not be described.

“I know it’s hard for you to believe me now. What I’m trying to say is that I’ve had some experience these years, whereby I learned some martial arts and medical skills from an expert who was out of this world.” Ye Chen smiled at Yang Tian who looked bewildered. Subsequently, he lifted his foot and stomped softly, leaving a five-inch deep footprint on the ground.

Yang Tian inhaled sharply and seemed shocked. “Brother, c-can you really treat my son?”

His friend had just imprinted on the ground with a single stomp. Was that something humanly possible?

Seeing that he was still in disbelief, Ye Chen pressed his hand to Yang Tian’s lame left leg. He then poured his spiritual power into the leg. Yang Tian could only feel a gush of warmth and numbness in his left leg. Subsequently, the pain faded until it was nothing but a faint sensation.

Over ten minutes later, Ye Chen withdrew his hand and said with a smile, “Alright, why don’t you try walking now?”

Yang Tian glanced at him and took a step forward. He proceeded to take another step and another...Gleefully, he laughed out loud eventually. “My leg has healed! You’re amazing, Xiao Yezi!”

“Do you believe me now?” Ye Chen said while smiling.

Yang Tian held onto him emotionally. “I believe you. How can I not? I’ll believe you even if you tell me that you’re an incarnation of a god. Let’s go to my home!”

“Wait, I need to pick someone up. I mean, I need to pick a dog up.” Ye Chen shook his head. He then took Yang Tian back to the nightclub.

Coincidentally, just as they entered, the door to the private room where the Patriarch of Hell was opened. A trashy lady walked out of it, looking contented. She was even staggering as her knees seemed to be weak.

When she saw Ye Chen, the lady went into his embrace immediately and said lasciviously, "Boss, that twin brother of yours is amazing. Remember to pay me extra!"

Twin brother?

Ye Chen frowned and walked into the room after getting rid of her.

He saw the Patriarch of Hell lying on the couch in the form of a black puppy. Both his furry legs were on the coffee table and he had a cigarette in its mouth. He looked utterly relaxed while lazily flicking its ears.

Behind Ye Chen, Yang Tian saw the dog and exclaimed, "Xiao Yezi, is this dog yours? Damn, look at its behavior and expression! It looks like a human. Has it turned into a spiritual being now?"

The Patriarch of Hell glanced at him in disdain. 'Hmph, you dumb mortal. Since I'm satisfied now, I won't fight with you over that!'

"Indeed, you've trained it well." Ye Chen could only explain it that way. At the same time, he said to the patriarch via voice transmission with his Divine Consciousness, "Are you done?"

The Patriarch of Hell did not mind Yang Tian's stunned expression as he said while flapping its ears flirtatiously, "Master, it's okay even if you're an hour late. I can do it again!"

"How much of your cultivation base has been restored?" Ye Chen asked curiously. Since the Patriarch of Hell was in the form of a dog, it was hard for him to determine his cultivation base.

The Patriarch of Hell rolled its eyes and licked its face while beaming. "If you give me another 300 babes, I should be able to break through to the intermediate stage of the Spirit Assembly."

In reality, the patriarch felt a little guilty because his primordial spirit had actually escaped when he cultivated with the lady earlier. The patriarch thought he was ugly, so he disguised as Ye Chen.

What happened next was a secret that he would take with him to his grave.

Chapter 53: The Heavenly Emperor Prays to the Deceased

Yang Tian's home was very crude. It was a house that was less than 50 square meters. The dim lighting aside, it was also rather dank.

Ye Chen smelled something pungent as soon as he walked in. It proved that Yang Tian had been having a hard time all these years.

His son was a cute little boy who had just turned three. He was a year younger than Mengmeng. His features were 50 to 60% similar to Yang Tian's. Unfortunately, this little boy's face was rather yellowish and there was a faint cloud of dark energy between his brows while his body seemed rather weak.

The kid was sleeping when they went in. After Yang Tian woke him up, he rubbed his sleepy eyes. He hid behind Yang Tian as he stared at Ye Chen and the dog at his feet shyly.

"Haohao, this is my brother. Call Uncle Ye now." Yang Tian patted the little boy's head as love filled his eyes.

Yang Hao hesitated for a moment before calling Ye Chen in his baby voice, "Uncle Ye."

Ye Chen was over the moon upon hearing that. He stretched his arm out to pinch the little boy's cheek gently and said while smiling, "How about you be my godson, Yang Hao?"

"That would be amazing. We'll be even closer now!" Yang Tian beamed. He held his head down and whispered to the boy, "Haohao, call your godfather."

Yang Hao peered at Ye Chen feebly and then at the Patriarch of Hell at his foot. He said shyly, "Can I touch the little puppy if I call you godfather?"

The Patriarch of Hell looked annoyed. 'What did I do to deserve this?'

"Sure," Ye Chen replied in amusement.

"Godfather!" the boy called out and ran over in the attempt to pet the Patriarch of Hell.

Immediately, the Patriarch of Hell wanted to bite him. However, sensing someone's cold stare, he paused and dared not fight. He could only secretly feel wronged. 'Watch out, Xiao Yezi! I'll turn you into a dog after I've recovered. Then, I'll name you Cutie and get kids to carry and play with you like a pet.'

Ye Chen and Yang Tian could not help but chuckle while watching the little boy scratching and messing the patriarch's hair up.

When he was exhausted from playing, Ye Chen got him to lie down. Then, he placed his palm on his chest to sense his heart quietly.

"How is it, Brother?" Yang Tian stood aside anxiously throughout the whole process. In reality, he did not have high hopes.

"Don't worry." Ye Chen shook his head and the spiritual power infiltrated his body to the little boy's heart. He was modifying his vascular structure which had been developed with deformities.

Less than an hour later, Ye Chen wiped off the sweat on his forehead. He lifted his head and finally told Yang Tian next to him, "Fortunately, he's healed."

"H-he's healed?" Yang Tian was stunned. He thought he heard it wrong.

The whole thing had taken less than half an hour. Firstly, Yang Hao was not sliced, much less any surgery. Secondly, he had not taken any medicine. How was his heart disease treated just like that?

Ye Chen knew that it would be hard for Yang Tian to believe it, so he grinned. "If you're worried, you can bring my godson for a checkup at the hospital later."

Treating heart disease was really easy. If his cultivation base was on the Foundation Building stage, treating diseases aside, he could even change a new heart for Little Yang Hao.

However, something caught his attention. Little Yang Hao's spiritual root was magnificent. It was a rare thunder spiritual root in the cultivation world. With it, he could cultivate thunder methods and master the power of thunder.

Nonetheless, the little boy was still young now. Given that Ye Chen did not want to expose his real identity so soon, he filed that information away for himself.

Yang Tian nodded with partial disbelief as he secretly decided to bring his son to the hospital for a checkup later on. Subsequently, he went into the kitchen and began making dinner after insisting that Ye Chen stay for dinner.

Ye Chen could only agree to that. Meanwhile, he walked around the house and observed his surroundings.

“Master, I can’t believe this little kid has a mutated spiritual root which is the thunder spiritual root. Why don’t you give it to me as the body for a spiritual transfer? If that happens, not only will I be your servant, but I’ll also be your godson. That’d make us even closer,” the Patriarch of Hell spoke through Divine Consciousness Voice Transmission.

“Are you seeking death?” Ye Chen glared at him dangerously. “Don’t you dare touch my people, especially my daughter. As for the body for your spiritual transfer, I’ll naturally find a suitable one for you. If you behave, I might even make you a Golden Immortal.”

The Patriarch of Hell gulped and dared not speak again.

Ye Chen did not bother about him. He had his eyes on the memorial tablet at the corner, studying a photo in front of the fruits and incense.

There was a pretty lady in the photo whose eyes stared at Little Yang Hao occasionally. When Ye Chen was looking, the lady in the photo seemed normal again.

The Patriarch of Hell noticed that too, thus he could not help but speak through voice transmission, “Master, that lady’s resentment still feels pretty heavy even after her death.”

“I suppose you would turn into a devil if you died a horrifying death.”

Yang Tian happened to walk out with the dishes at the moment. “That’s your sister-in-law, Xiaoqiong. You guys must’ve met before,” he said with a melancholic smile.

“Have you seen her since she passed away?” Ye Chen asked without replying to Yang Tian’s words.

“I’ve never dreamt of her, but I’ve always felt her right by my side.”

Yang Tian did not notice Ye Chen’s hint. He glanced at Little Yang Hao who was beside them and said while feeling a little guilty, “Haohao, on the other hand, always tells me that he sees his mother.”

“Daddy, I really do always see Mommy,” Yang Hao piped up in his baby voice.

Yang Tian patted his head, assuming that his son was simply missing his mother too much.

Ye Chen secretly nodded. The Patriarch of Hell was right. It was resentment which was also an obsession. To be exact, it was the obsession that she derived from missing her husband and her son.

Ye Chen then picked up the incense in front of the memorial tablet. He bowed to pray to the lady in the photo after lighting the incense.

“Sister-in-law, I know that you’re unwilling to let go of your son and husband, but please return to the earth. Staying by force will only harm them. I, Ye Chen, swear to you that I’ll avenge you with blood!”

Nobody knew that his prayer made the night sky that was initially filled with stars and the moon turn dark immediately. The sky was covered in dark clouds all of a sudden as bolts of thunder and lightning streaked across as if a storm was coming.

The Patriarch of Hell was shocked. ‘Damn, who exactly is this brat? His praying to a mortal has brought such a great phenomenon upon the world. I don’t think I could cause something so terrifying even if I did that when I was at my peak.’

Since the beginning of time, only mortals would pray to the heavens and the earth. It was like a son kneeling to his father, or a minister kneeling to a king.

It was the natural law! If it was reversed, it would cause a phenomenon. The more distinguished the person was, the more dramatic the phenomenon would be.

At the same time, a jet of black energy that was unnoticeable to the naked eye floated out of the photo slowly. The black energy consolidated into a lady’s image. She was kneeling at Ye Chen’s feet with the utmost respect.

As a spirit, she could see things that living humans could not such as the dense emperor aura from Ye Chen, as well as his Heavenly Emperor phenomenon including the Heavenly Emperor crown on his head, the nine-clawed dragon robe on him and the purple cloud that he was stepping on.

Little Yang Hao, who was playing, rubbed his eyes. “Daddy, I see Mommy!” he exclaimed while pointing at the lady in the air

“Stop scaring your godfather.” Yang Tian glared at him in annoyance.

The lady in the air looked at the father and son with unwillingness. She then turned into a wisp of black energy and faded slowly.

“Forget it. I’ll help you one last time!” Ye Chen sighed and flicked the black energy that was disappearing. A spiritual energy seed shot into it before it then faded away.

It was a spiritual energy seed. It could protect Yang Tian’s wife safely so she walked through the netherworld without being disturbed by the soul bringer and wraiths. Apart from that, it was also a locator. When she was reincarnated, she might meet Yang Tian and her son again when the time was right.

Chapter 54: Old Habits Die Hard

Ye Chen returned home with the Patriarch of Hell after secretly leaving some money for Yang Tian and his son.

He carried Mengmeng as soon as he walked into the room. He then integrated the soul blood that the Patriarch of Hell had given him into her body.

Lying on the floor, the Patriarch of Hell witnessed that. He wrapped his hands around his head, crying inside. As soon as the soul blood was integrated with her body, Mengmeng would be his master from now on.

The Patriarch of Hell would have to obey any of the orders that came from her head. If Mengmeng was in danger, the patriarch would have to protect her with all of his might. Otherwise, if his master died, he would be dead too.

Sensing his reluctance, Ye Chen offered, "As long as you protect Mengmeng, not only will I get you a good body, but I'll release you in ten years."

"Are you serious about releasing me in ten years?" The Patriarch of Hell's eyes lit up and he seemed to be in disbelief.

A decade was still acceptable to the patriarch. After all, to a cultivator, ten years aside, even a century would go by with the flick of a finger.

Ye Chen nodded and said, "Of course."

"Alright, I'll believe you this time." The Patriarch of Hell clenched his teeth. After all, he would have to accept this as his destiny.

When the little girl woke up, the Patriarch of Hell began wagging his tail next to her and showing off cute tricks. In reality, he felt bitter inside. He even shed an unmanly tear.

Mengmeng looked at the patriarch while nibbling on her finger. "Why are you crying, Cutie? Are you hungry?"

The little girl grabbed a handful of dog biscuits and placed them before the patriarch as she spoke. She said with a giggle, "I'll feed you." Her mind was considered to be in sync with the patriarch now whereby she could sense all of his emotions.

The Patriarch of Hell cried even harder now. 'I don't want dog biscuits!'

"You don't want dog biscuits?" Sensing his thoughts, Mengmeng looked shocked while covering her mouth. "You want red wine? King crabs? And Australian lobsters?"

The Patriarch of Hell nodded over and over again.

The little girl felt troubled, so she said weakly, "But those stuff are very expensive, and even I've never tried them."

Outside, Wu Lan witnessed that scene and said while feeling annoyed, "You silly girl, what are you mumbling about? The dog doesn't want dog food but wants king crabs?"

"Be good, Cutie. Eat the dog biscuits. They're very expensive too," she petted his head and consoled him.

The Patriarch of Hell could only take a bite of the dog food in her hand as if he had accepted his destiny. He was stunned as soon as he swallowed it while grieving. He then realized that something did not seem normal.

So, it turned out that dog biscuits were so delicious!

The patriarch could not help but take another bite. The more he ate, the more delicious it was.

At the same time, he was in a pickle.

On one hand, dog food was for dogs. After all, he was a Tribulation Almighty before. How could he stoop so low to eat dog food?

On the other hand, his soul was attached to a dog, so he had the stomach of a dog too. Since he was now a dog, he could not handle the temptation of dog biscuits. Rationale told him not to eat the dog food. Meanwhile, his body told him that dog food was delicious.

As he was struggling, the dog food in Mengmeng's hand was soon gobbled up and licked clean. Fortunately, he was fed dog biscuits this time.

As the patriarch was licking his lips and wanting more, a terrifying thought flashed in his head. 'If I see a pile of shit by the street next time, will I have to eat it?'

After all, old habits died hard.

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Ye Chen stood aside while watching the interaction between the human and the dog quietly. Eventually, his mother, Wu Lan, then began urging the little girl to wash up and eat her breakfast.

After everything was settled, Ye Chen placed the patriarch in the little girl's bag and walked to school with her.

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At the entrance of the Little Swan Kindergarten, Ou Lan had been waiting at the door since much earlier. Her beautiful eyes could not help but peep across the street as she checked the time on her phone occasionally. Her beautiful brows were knotted slightly, and she seemed to be waiting for someone.

She wore a beige dress and a thin merlot ¾-sleeve cardigan that exposed half of her skinny, fair arms. Her long, waterfall-like hair brushed her waist.

The parents that passed by could not help but check her out with the side of their eyes because of the way she dressed. Even the uncle in the security room could not help but tease, "Ms. Ou, are you waiting for your boyfriend?"

At his suggestive leer, Ou Lan's pretty face blushed. She shook her head and said immediately, "Uncle Zhao, n-no."

"I can't believe that the big swan of our Little Swan Kindergarten is now taken. What a pity!" the uncle guarding the door exclaimed while shaking his head.

'You're not waiting for your boyfriend? Who are you trying to deceive? I've never seen you dress you up as beautifully as today. Look at you. Your light makeup aside, you even drew your eyebrows, and your skin is so soft and smooth...'

Ou Lan blushed. Just when she was going to explain herself, she saw a mediocre-looking young man walk over while carrying a little girl.

“Mr. Ye!” She went up to him immediately.

Ye Chen glanced at her get-up, feeling a little surprised. “Ms. Ou, have you been waiting for me?”

Ou Lan nodded. Just when she was going to speak, Mengmeng complained from the safety of his embrace, “Ms. Ou, don’t you love me anymore? You only greet my Daddy when you saw both of us.”

“You silly thing, of course, I love you.” Ou Lan chuckled out loud. She could not help but pinch her button nose.

Mengmeng smiled in a crafty manner. “Do you love my Daddy too?”

“I do...” Ou Lan said instinctively. Realizing that she had been tricked, her cheeks turned crimson and she waved her hand quickly. “No, I don’t. Mengmeng, you’re so cheeky to be tricking me!”

Although she said that, she glanced at Ye Chen intentionally. She was relieved to find that there was no expression on his face. At the same time, she felt a faint gush of disappointment.

“Ms. Ou, although I know that you like my Daddy very much because he’s so handsome, you must give him up. My Daddy has a wife, so he won’t like other women,” Mengmeng explained with a pout.

“Pfft, who told you that I like your Daddy?” Ou Lan patted her head, feeling annoyed. “Also, how is your Daddy handsome? He’s far from that, alright?”

“I don’t care. My Daddy is the most handsome man. He’s my idol,” Mengmeng declared solemnly.

Ye Chen laughed out loud after hearing her call him her idol. “Ms. Ou, is there anything that I can help you with since you’re looking for me?” he offered.

“My dad...” Ou Lan furtively looked at an extended version of a Ferrari parked at the side of the street.

Ye Chen nodded to acknowledge what she meant. He got Ou Lan to wait for him and followed her into the Ferrari after sending his daughter to class.

The weary Ou Guoliang knelt on the back seat immediately and begged desperately, “Miracle Doctor Ye, I apologize for whatever that I’ve done to you before. I hope that you can save my life, please!”

Ou Lan had a complicated expression on her pretty face as she spoke, “My dad isn’t forcing me to marry Ding Lei any longer. Also...he has transferred all the company shares to me.”

Ye Chen nodded to show that he understood. He thought about it and took out a black medicinal pill which he tossed at Ou Guoliang directly. “You’ll be fine after eating this.”

“I’ll be fine after eating this?” Ou Guoliang was stunned as he looked at the black thing that was tossed at him. He thought that Ye Chen was joking with him.

Ou Lan was also dumbstruck.

Could a pill like this treat HIV? Why did it sound like a scam?

“It’s up to you whether you want to take it or not,” Ye Chen said impatiently.

“I will, I will!” Ou Guoliang clenched his teeth and swallowed the black pill. He said with a twisted expression, “Why is there such a foul taste? It’s salty...”

“You’ll be fine after a bout of diarrhea. If you’re still worried, you can go to the hospital to do a checkup after the diarrhea has passed,” Ye Chen said unnaturally. Could he really tell him that the black pill was refined with the Patriarch of Hell’s urine?

Earlier, the patriarch had stated proudly, ‘Why would a mortal deserve to eat medicinal pills? They only deserve to drink my urine which can treat various diseases.’

Ye Chen got down from the car after saying that. He did not have the means to stay at all.

Just when Ou Guoliang opened his mouth in the attempt to speak, he felt a sharp pain in his stomach that came out of nowhere. He ordered the driver immediately, “Drive now. I need the toilet badly!”

They had no idea that there was a man in a cap who was putting his camera away quietly less than 200 meters from the Ferrari. He then entered the backseat of a black Bentley.

...

At the Shenghua Group office, a handsome, young man was examining a photo on his table. It was a photo of Ye Chen and Ou Lan. He seemed extremely emotional.

“That bitch!”

He shoved everything off the table ferociously. “I bought you flowers and diamonds to court you. Forget you not accepting me, but I can’t believe that you’re smiling so gleefully with this broke brat. And you guys are so close!

“I won’t forget that bastard, Ou Guoliang. You said you’d get your daughter to marry me. I can’t believe you’d take your words back for this broke brat now!”

Panting hard, he glared at an underling who was on guard grimly. “Go now. Get some people to kill that brat. Kill everyone related to him!”

Chapter 55: What Exactly Did I Do Wrong?

At Yaffle Cosmetics Limited Company, Ye Chen went straight to the office after leaving the kindergarten. Since the company was his now, he would have to run it no matter what for the sake of profit.

After all, one would need wealth, partners, methods, and a venue to cultivate. Naturally, wealth meant money which ranked first priority. With money, one could buy many precious herbs to refine medicinal pills and tools.

He was surprised to see someone as soon as he arrived at the entrance of the office. It was Ye Wen. Unfortunately, the security guard had denied her from accessing the building at all costs.

Ye Chen walked over while frowning. The security guard bowed and greeted him as soon as he saw him, “Director Ye.”

“What happened?” Ye Chen glanced at Ye Wen who was standing aside. It had been a few days since they last saw each other. She looked rather tired as if she had not slept well.

The security guard had no idea about their relationship, but he explained patiently anyway, “Director Ye, this lady says that she used to be one of our staff. She said she forgot something at the office and would like to go in to retrieve it. I asked for her staff ID according to the company rules but she failed to produce it.”

“I left in a rush the last time and left my staff ID in the office drawer.” Ye Wen glanced at Ye Chen with a complicated expression on her face. She bit her lip, feeling aggrieved.

If she had a choice, neither did she want to come back, nor was she willing to see Ye Chen. She felt terrible following the days she was fired. She was angry, humiliated and embarrassed.

That was her cousin whom she had looked down on over and over again, the cousin whom she treated as a piece of trash. The man shocked her again and again with feats such as the Nine Dragons Bay villa, the successful deal of 500,000 sets of cosmetic products and becoming the director of the company that she worked for.

Ye Wen clenched her fists hard as she thought to this point. Rage built up inside her. ‘Why were you late when I brought you to the company for the interview the other day? Why did you wear a suit that didn’t fit? If you hadn’t done that, perhaps I wouldn’t have hated you in the first place. How else would the series of incidents have happened after that?’

However, Ye Chen had no idea what she was thinking about. He turned his head to say to the security guard, “Indeed, she is our ex-staff. Let her in.” After he was done speaking, he walked into the office.

“Have a nice day, Director Ye. Please watch your step.” The security guard showered Ye Chen with all sorts of well wishes as he walked away. He did not care if Ye Chen heard him.

The bitterness within Ye Wen was growing when she saw that. After a moment of hesitation, she decided to walk to the sales department.

In her rush to leave the day when she was fired, she had left her ID in the office. She had just been employed by a new company through someone yesterday, so she needed her ID for employment. Otherwise, she would not bother humiliating herself by returning to this devastating place.

Since Ye Chen’s firing spree on the day he was appointed, the entire sales department was completely acquiescent now.

Everyone locked their eyes on Ye Wen the moment she walked into the office. They were stunned at first, then they began having various expressions of their own. Some looked sympathetic while some were gloating and a few even had hatred on their faces.

A female staff member, who was pretty close to Ye Wen previously, stood up and smiled at her, “You’re finally back, Wenwen. I told you, Director Ye is your cousin no matter how cold he is. He wouldn’t be so cruel.”

“I-I’m here to pick something up,” Ye Wen explained with her head down. She dared not see how everyone was watching her.

The office went silent for a few seconds. Finally, a male staff in glasses waved and said, "Get it quickly. Don't interrupt our work."

"Why did you say that, Chen Bo? I can't believe you said that to Wenwen when she's always been helping you." The female staff earlier could not help but glare at him.

Chen Bo could not help but scoff, "Helped me? I've despised her since the very beginning. She always bosses me around just because she's Liu Feng's girlfriend. Those bitches, Zhao Qian and Zhang Li, also rode on her wave."

"You..." The female staff earlier was enraged.

"Chen Bo is right," another plump man contributed to the conversation sarcastically, "Someone is really something. Her cousin was working in the office. Not only did she not help him, but she was even cold to him and pretended not to know him. She deserves whatever happened to her!"

"That's right. Director Ye disguised himself as a staff and inspected our sales department with a low profile. Now that he's seen everyone's nature, the truth proves that those that were fired are scumbags while the remaining ones are the elites."

A barrage of mockery and criticism came attacking Ye Wen. She felt a lump in her throat. In the end, she covered her ears and shrieked, "Okay, can you guys stop? I'm just here to pick something up."

She ran to her previous table immediately and took her ID out from the drawer. Then, she ran out of the office while choking on her sobs.

She finally cried out loud when she ran out of the building as she felt wronged.

'Why does everyone thinks that it's my fault? What exactly did I do wrong? Ye Chen, why did you have to leave such a bad impression on me in the beginning? It's your fault!'

At that second, a white Porsche pulled over by the side of the street. An exquisite, pretty face stuck out as the window rolled down. "Wenwen, are you alright?"

"Sister Ou Lan, I'm fine." Ye Wen wiped off her tears with a piece of tissue. Her eyes were red.

The lady in the car was Ou Lan.

Ou Lan held onto Ye Wen after getting out of the car. She comforted her, "There, there, stop crying. You look like you haven't eaten. Let's go. I happen to know a farmhouse nearby that's pretty good. My treat."

She guided Ye Wen to the car as she spoke and they left. However, they did not notice a black Mercedes Benz following behind them at a steady pace.

...

At the Blue Wave Bay Farmhouse, Ou Lan called the owner over and ordered many dishes after getting Ye Wen to sit. Then, she said to Ye Wen, "Tell me, did anyone bully you? I'll demand justice for you."

"I'm really fine, Sister Ou Lan." Ye Wen did not tell her about Ye Chen after all, or what she had been through lately.

Ou Lan could only give up upon seeing her refuse to share. "I guess you've found your ID, haven't you? I've just taken over the company, so I know nothing yet. I hired you as our marketing director. After all, you have working experience in this sector before."

"Thank you, Sister Ou Lan," Ye Wen said in gratitude. She felt so much better now.

Ou Lan rolled her eyes at her and said annoyedly, "It's not like we've just known each other. We've been family since my mom was your lecturer back at university. You don't have to thank me."

Ye Wen nodded. She could not help but recall Ye Chen in her head as she felt a faint grievance. 'So what if you're the director? Nobody knows how long you can be in that position. Although you fired me, I found another company that hired me within the blink of an eye. In fact, I started as the marketing director, so I must thank you.'

Soon, the owner of the farmhouse served the dishes.

"Let's eat. Follow me to the office after this," Ou Lan invited her passionately.

Ye Wen thanked her and removed the bracelet on her wrist. She then placed it on the table, picked up the chopsticks and began to eat.

Ou Lan's eyes went to the bracelet with six beads. Her pretty eyes lit up as she commented, "Wow, this bracelet is so pretty."

"Pretty?" Ye Wen was stunned.

"It's really pretty. Where did you get it? I'll buy myself one day," Ou Lan said sincerely with a smile. She sincerely thought that the bracelet was pretty. Although it was bound together with a rubber band, one could tell that the six beads on it were handmade. The material was pretty sturdy and she thought it was pleasing to the eyes.

Since she had been living an extravagant life since a young age with her mother being a university lecturer and her father having his own company, she did not care much about jewellery.

"Someone I hate gave it to me," Ye Wen said, feeling a little irritated. She then pushed the bracelet to Ou Lan. "Sister, take it if you like. It's not expensive."

She did not want anything that came from Ye Chen. The reason why she still had the bracelet with her was because she had yet to find the opportunity to return it to Ye Chen.

"I won't hold back then." Noticing that Ye Wen seemed to really despise the bracelet, Ou Lan hesitated and took it. She put it on her wrist and observed it for a while. Then, she asked curiously, "Oh yeah, you said that someone you hate gave it to you. Who was that? Was he a suitor?"

Chapter 56: The Magic Tool Revealed Its Power

Ye Wen frowned when she saw Ou Lan's flirty expression. "No, it's a birthday gift from my cousin."

"A relative? I suppose it's actually from your boyfriend. Is it from that man called Liu Feng from the last time?" Ou Lan said while grinning in disbelief. She had seen Liu Feng once. However, since she was focusing on taking care of her mother, she did not have much interaction with Liu Feng.

"It's really not him." Ye Wen pursed her lips, panicking a little. "Furthermore, I've broken up with Liu Feng."

Ever since the night of her birthday, she lost all feelings for Liu Feng, especially when she could not stop thinking about someone else. That someone else was that man who had saved her that night. Therefore, she initiated the breakup with Liu Feng after she was fired.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know that," Ou Lan said in an apologetic manner as her smile froze. She then changed the subject, "So, you were saying that your cousin got you this bracelet? Where did he get it from?"

"I heard he made it himself," Ye Wen said with an unnatural expression. She could not help but feel angry as she thought about it. 'I can't believe that you got me such a cheap gift when you're actually a director. You did that to humiliate me!' she thought inwardly.

Ou Lan was shocked. "He made it himself? Your cousin must have amazing hands for making such crafts. What's his name? I'll get him to make a few for me one day."

"His name is Ye Chen." Ye Wen suppressed the disgust that arose within her when she uttered that name. "Don't bother looking for him. He's very arrogant and has a rather low EQ. Nobody likes him," she added. She said because she was worried that Ye Chen might offend Ou Lan one day and drag her down.

Ou Lan was slightly stunned. "What did you say his name is again? Y-ye Chen?"

"That's right, it's Ye Chen. Don't tell me that you know him." Ye Wen nodded as she looked at Ou Lan curiously.

Secretly, Ou Lan inhaled sharply and said with a smile, "I don't think so, but I do know a person who has the exact same name as your cousin. He's a miracle doctor."

She shook her head instinctively after saying that. Ye Wen's cousin could not possibly be Mr. Ye. It could not be such a coincidence.

Moreover, Mr. Ye not only treated her mother's mental illness, but he even treated her father's HIV with a black pill alone. It was no exaggeration to say that he had unparalleled medical skills.

If Ye Wen had a cousin who was so incredible in healing, she would be over the moon rather than despising him.

"Sister, is the Ye Chen you know a miracle doctor?" Ye Wen was stunned. She thought she had heard it wrong.

"That's right!" Ou Lan nodded and told her about Ye Chen treating Shen Shuhua and Ou Guoliang while smiling brightly. However, she did not mention the other stuff.

Ye Wen was shocked when she heard the news. "The person we know isn't the same," she said while shaking her head, secretly relieved.

'See. How could such a coincidence happen?'

It would be news since the beginning of time if that cousin of hers had such incredible medical skills.

Ou Lan patted her soft chest as if consoling herself. "That's why I was shocked when you mentioned his name earlier."

"Sister, don't tell me that you like Miracle Doctor Ye?" Ye Wen looked at Ou Lan with an incredulous expression. It was her first time seeing Ou Lan introducing a person with such passion. She was practically glowing and grinning when she talked about him.

Ou Lan's pretty face blushed and she retorted in annoyance, "Who told you that I like him? I'm grateful for him, that's all." Although she said that, her cheeks were becoming redder and redder. Apart from feeling shy, she was a little disappointed. After all, Mr. Ye already had a daughter.

Ye Wen was unwilling to talk about Ye Chen any longer. She hesitated and asked weakly while clenching her teeth, "Oh yeah, have you heard of ancient martial artists before?"

"Ancient martial artists?" Ou Lan was stunned. Then, she chuckled out loud. "Don't they only exist in novels? It's impossible that there're any in real life."

"No!" Ye Wen shook her head and insisted in a resolute tone, "I saw one with my own eyes. That person tossed another guy into the air with one hand and slapped another guy into the wall."

"You don't have a fever, so why are you talking such nonsense?" Ou Lan said in puzzlement as she felt Ye Wen's forehead with her hand immediately.

"I'm being serious!" Ye Wen was irritated, but after slapping Ou Lan's hand away, she told her everything that happened that night when she was drunk and ran into the alley.

Ou Lan was dumbstruck when she heard that. Her bust undulated with excited breaths. She only responded a while later, "Fortunately, you're telling this to me. Other people will definitely think that you're being a fangirl, imagining that he's your Prince Charming."

Ye Wen stomped her foot madly. "Sister!"

"So, from your story, was that man in the black robe and the clown mask an ancient martial artist?" Ou Lan returned to the subject.

"That's right. Think about it. How is it possible that any ordinary person would have such a great ability? Furthermore, I feel like the person's back seemed rather familiar. He's quite young, I'm sure," Ye Wen said in determination.

"Did you try looking for him after that?" Ou Lan asked.

Ye Wen forced a smile. "I did, but I failed to find him. It's like he vanished into thin air." She had done more than just looking for him. She even went back to the alley that she had stumbled into the other night. She even searched on the internet for the black robe that Ye Chen put on her that night but found nothing.

However, she realized that the person's height, voice, and tone in her memory were very similar to Ye Chen's. However, she put the thought to an end as soon as it popped up. How could it be him?!

"Forget it if you can't find him. If that person is really an ancient martial artist, I don't think he wants you to find him," Ou Lan could not help but comfort upon seeing Ye Wen look so upset.

Ye Wen sighed. She could only cheer up and begin eating.

Half an hour later, the duo was done eating. Ou Lan paid the bill and drove out of the farmhouse.

The farmhouse was located in the suburbs. One would have to pass a short mountain road after passing the highway. There was corn planted all around and the road was rather narrow.

When Ou Lan was driving halfway, she realized that there was a BMW following behind her all of sudden. It was traveling extremely fast. Before she could react, she heard a loud bang as the BMW reeled into the rear of the Porsche.

“What happened, Sister?!”

As the car shook intensely, Ye Wen was almost thrown out from the passenger seat.

Before Ou Lan could think, the BMW behind them thumped her car again. The Porsche was nudged into the cornfield on the side, and the car doors opened on impact. Both of them rolled out clumsily from the car.

At the same time, the black BMW pulled over on the side. Subsequently, two men in suits and ties walked out of the car. The duo marched intimidatingly towards Ye Wen step by step.

Ou Lan propped Ye Wen, who was next to her, up while suppressing the pain after a few harsh coughs. She looked at the duo who were walking over and demanded, “Who are you guys?”

She was not an idiot. She realized that something was off from the series of incidents that happened earlier. It was clear that the duo was coming for her.

“Ms. Ou, you’re not our target. Our target is her. It’s best that you don’t interrupt us.” The leading man pointed at Ye Wen while walking to her with a smirk on his face.

Ye Wen’s pretty face had a change of expression. She stood closer to Ou Lan as she said in horror, “What do you guys want? I...I don’t know both of you!”

Until now, she still had no idea what was happening.

Ms. Ou?

“Do you guys know me? Who exactly are you? Why do you want Wenwen?” Ou Lan said, pretending to be calm as she pulled Ye Wen behind her.

“Why do you bother talking to her? Just bring both of them back!” the other man instructed impatiently. Subsequently, he charged at Ou Lan and Ye Wen with a ferocious grin on his face.

“Sister!” Ye Wen cried in fear.

Watching the man that was charging at them, Ou Lan squeezed Ye Wen’s hand hard. Her heart sank completely. If she knew that would happen, she would not have brought Wenwen there for lunch.

No, she would not allow Ye Wen to be taken away no matter what.

When the man was less than 20 meters away from Ou Lan and Ye Wen, Ou Lan stretched her arm out in the attempt to hold onto the man while clenching her teeth. She would get Ye Wen to run away by seizing the opportunity.

However, in the next second, she saw a blue glow explode all over her body.

Bang!

As a loud thud came, the man that was getting close to them shrieked in devastation. In the next second, his entire body shot out. He fell onto the ground and did not get up.

Chapter 57: I'm Sorry, Cousin

The unexpected scene stunned everyone. The glow only stayed for a fleeting second and disappeared in a flash.

Ou Lan looked at the bracelet on her right wrist instinctively. The moment when the glow appeared, she faintly heard a soft pop. Subsequently, she felt numbness on her wrist.

The bracelet initially had six beads, but one was missing at the moment.

Immediately, she looked down at the ground. She noticed a layer of white powder at her feet. She jumped in surprise.

'Could this thing have saved us?' She was in disbelief as she weighed the possibility.

Ye Wen saw that too. Her sweet face went blank and she could not believe what happened. 'The glow that saved us earlier...Did it come from the beaded bracelet?'

The remaining man had a change in expression. He was also shocked by what had happened earlier.

He glanced at his partner who was unconscious on the ground. While he hesitated whether to run or not, he was scared of the consequences of not completing his mission. Eventually, he charged at Ou Lan while clenching his teeth. 'I don't believe that there are ghosts in daylight!' he told himself.

"Sister!" Ye Wen screamed out loud intuitively.

Ou Lan's pretty face changed and she glanced at the beaded bracelet on her wrist. Subsequently, she held onto Ye Wen tightly in determination. Then, she stared at the man who was charging at them while remaining still.

Bang!

Just as the man was getting closer to them, another glow exploded from Ou Lan's body.

The man felt like he smashed into a copper or steel wall whereby his body was thrown out and he slumped hard onto the ground, losing consciousness instantly.

This time, Ou Lan and Ye Wen saw it happen crystal clear. The glow had indeed exploded from the beaded bracelet!

Ou Lan held her head down to look at the accessory immediately. One of the remaining five beads on the bracelet had exploded, so only four were left now.

“It was the bracelet!” Ou Lan stared at the bracelet on her wrist in surprise and joy as she mumbled, “The bracelet saved us!” If she had only been making a wild guess earlier, she was 101% sure now.

“Sister, this...b-bracelet...saved us?” Ye Wen gawked blankly at the beaded bracelet. There was a humming echoing in her head.

Ou Lan held onto Ye Wen while her pretty face was colored with excitement. “Wenwen, your cousin gave you a magic tool. It’s a real magic tool! I heard that magic tools have unimaginable functions just like this one. They are used for defense. At first, there were six beads that could save you on six critical occasions!”

Ye Wen’s body shuddered while her face turned extremely pale. She could no longer hear what Ou Lan was saying as her thoughts were racing in her head.

‘I get it now! So, he got this birthday gift for me not because he was stingy or wanted to embarrass me on purpose. He gave me this because it’s the best of all birthday gifts and also has the highest value any gift could ever have.

‘No wonder when Liu Feng teased him about his birthday gift to me being cheap, he merely said calmly that his gift was priceless. It’s a magic tool that can save my life six times! How can it not be priceless?

‘You gave me such a precious thing as a birthday gift. I regret despising it. In my childish tantrum, I even ran away from everyone. I regret condemning you with nasty words when I was drunk. When you were picked on and Liu Feng fired you, I ignored you because I held a grudge against you. I was wrong, ridiculously wrong!’

Ye Wen’s tears flowed down like beads dropping from a broken thread as she thought about it. They spilled out of her eyes and wet her cheeks. She had never felt such an emotional avalanche of pain, regrets, guilt, and embarrassment.

From the side, Ou Lan asked instantly when she noticed her crying out of the blue, “Are you alright, Wenwen?”

Ye Wen did not feel embarrassed this time and she did not wipe her tears away because it dawned on her that she could never wipe away the regrets in her no matter what she did.

As she sobbed, she lifted her head and took a good look at the beaded bracelet on Ou Lan’s wrist. She bit her lip until it tore. “C-could you return it to me?”

‘He gave it to me, but I gave it to someone else not knowing its value,’ she lamented to herself. At that moment, she was drowning in utter regret!

Ou Lan was slightly stunned. Nevertheless, she then removed the beaded bracelet from her wrist without thinking and placed it in Ye Wen’s hand. Just when she was going to say something, she realized Ye Wen had run out of the cornfield onto the road while covering her mouth.

“Where are you going, Wenwen?” Ou Lan stopped her immediately.

Ye Wen did not turn her head. Instead, she ran even faster now. She must go to him and apologize to him by herself!

'I'm sorry, cousin...' she cried in her heart.

...

In the meeting room of Yaffle Cosmetics Limited Company when it was almost time to leave, Ye Chen sat at the main seat while listening to the general manager, Gao Hong's work report expressionlessly.

His phone rang abruptly. Ye Chen smiled apologetically to the people then picked it up and excused himself to the corridor outside the meeting room.

It was the Patriarch of Hell calling. He had bought the patriarch a phone earlier and gotten him a phone card.

As soon as the phone call was connected, the Patriarch of Hell's sobs came from the other side, "My dear Master, who the hell did you offend? It's my first day being a bodyguard today and someone is already targeting us!"

"What happened?" Ye Chen's heart sank.

At the same time, a black puppy sat on the ground in a secluded alley close to the Little Swan Kindergarten. There was a little girl four or five years old lying next to it, appearing to be asleep.

The puppy held onto an iPhone with both its front paws and rambled endlessly into the phone, looking bewildered. If someone else were to see that, the person would definitely be terrified.

That day, the kindergarten had organized a visit to lonely old people in the community. However, the students were scattered by a car when they were on the way back. Subsequently, two hunks came out of the car, targeting Mengmeng.

At that moment, the patriarch was hiding in Mengmeng's bag. Despite noticing what happened, he could not expose himself in front of everyone else. All he could do was urge Mengmeng to run towards the alley via his mind. The goal was to lead the hunks somewhere secluded.

To avoid scaring Mengmeng, the patriarch blew a breath at her that sent her to sleep.

Killing intent flashed through Ye Chen's face when he heard that. He smirked coldly. "Great job. Keep one for me and kill the rest!"

"Can I eat the remaining one?" the patriarch asked, smacking its lips. It was so sick of eating dog food lately, so it was considering having a change in taste.

"Sure!"

Ye Chen hung up the call with a ferocious expression after saying that. He was not worried about Mengmeng's safety since there was the old Patriarch of Hell was there with her after all. Nobody below master level could harm it.

Nonetheless, he was pissed off that someone was targeting him. On top of that, they dared to touch his precious daughter! Since that was the case, he would be sure to kill the enemy!

He would turn their world upside down and make their blood run in rivers!

...

The Patriarch of Hell's furry ears swiveled after hanging up the call. Subsequently, his puppy dog eyes looked at the entrance alley and he grinned.

"You bastards, you're unfortunate to be encountering me! I'll be your Daddy who'll beat you guys up when I'm mad and f*ck your mother when I'm happy!"

Chapter 58: Let's Go, I'll Bring You to Kill Someone

At six in the evening, Ye Chen left the office and rushed back home. A thought popped into his mind all of a sudden, so he glanced behind him in deep thought. He lifted his head to look at the surveillance cameras above his head. Then, he smiled and snapped his fingers softly.

Bang!

More than ten surveillance cameras exploded. Subsequently, he walked into an abandoned tubular apartment in flash.

At the same time, two men in suits went after him quickly. They looked at each other in bewilderment after scanning the empty house. "Where did he go?"

"I saw him coming in with my own eyes. How is he gone?" The other man looked confused with his eyes wide open.

A calm voice came from behind them at the moment. "Are you guys looking for me?"

The duo turned their heads to look. They realized there was someone behind them that came out of nowhere, alarming them tremendously.

Click!

Ye Chen lit a cigarette and asked calmly, "Tell me who sent you guys."

"Ask the King of Hell yourself," one of them scoffed and charged rapidly at Ye Chen.

Splash!

A human head flew into the air, spraying blood everywhere. The eyes were opened wide. Even until he died, he still had no idea how Ye Chen managed to do that.

His partner knelt on the ground in terror after witnessing that. His soul almost escaped his body as he pleaded, "Don't kill me. Please don't kill me. I'll talk, I'll talk!"

"It's too late!"

Ye Chen flicked the cigarette ashes and pressed his palm to the man's head. He performed the Soul Searching Tactic by force to retrieve all of his memories rapidly.

The Soul Searching Tactic was a rather overbearing method in the cultivation world whereby one would invade another person's consciousness by force with Divine Consciousness. In a minor case, the person whose soul was searched would turn retarded. Worst case, he would be killed immediately.

A moment later, Ye Chen withdrew his hand and revealed a cold grin at the corner of his lips. "Ding Lei? Are you trying to kill me because of Ou Lan? Great, I'm looking for you anyway. I can't believe that you came to me first."

After Ye Chen performed the Fireball Tactic, the two bodies on the ground burned into ashes directly. He then turned around and left.

...

At Jinyang District, Ye Wen stood below Ye Chen's residence. She clenched all ten fingers tightly as her eyes flickered upstairs and behind her occasionally. She seemed to be hesitating.

A couple of seconds later, she took a deep breath in and went upstairs to Ye Chen's house, determined. She knocked on the door softly.

It was Ye Hai who opened the door. "It's Wenwen! Come right in," he invited after a moment of astonishment.

Ye Wen bit her lip and walked in. She observed the entire house quickly and saw Mengmeng giving a puppy a bath. The puppy kept shaking its body, splashing the water droplets on its body onto her face. Mengmeng kept giggling from its silly antics.

"Behave yourself, Cutie. Stop moving! You stink."

"You can sit. Don't stand there." Ye Hai poured a glass of water for Ye Wen cordially upon seeing her staring at the little girl blankly.

Ye Wen stretched both of her arms out to grab the glass of water politely. She asked naturally, "Uncle, w-where is my cousin?"

"Xiaochen is still at work. Is there anything that you need from him?" Ye Hai answered kindly.

In her nervousness, Ye Wen nodded and shook her head consecutively. She had no idea where to start. Lost in her thoughts, she watched Mengmeng who was bathing the puppy blankly. She asked while smiling, "Uncle, is she Cousin's daughter?"

"That's right." Ye Hai waved at Mengmeng and introduced, "Mengmeng, this is your aunty."

"Hi, Aunty. My name is Mengmeng." The little girl smiled sweetly. She was definitely a sensible and obedient kid.

"Aww, hi, Mengmeng." As Ye Wen felt touched that her cousin's daughter was so cute, her lovely eyes lost their sparkle. Why had she not realized that earlier?

At the same time, there were footsteps outside.

"Daddy's home!" Mengmeng's eyes lit up. She wiped her hands immediately and ran out into Ye Chen's embrace at the gate.

'He's back! 'Will he forgive me?' Ye Wen became anxious as all sorts of emotions rushed in again. The courage that she had taken some effort to muster was a mess now.

Ye Chen picked Mengmeng up and kissed her cheek. "My dear daughter, I heard that there was an activity at school today. Are you tired?" he asked.

"I'm not tired, Daddy." Mengmeng wrapped her arm around his neck and said in a coquettish manner, "There were some bad uncles chasing me when I was on the way back from school. Cutie asked me to run, but I fell asleep later on. Luckily, the bad uncles were gone when I woke up."

Ye Chen came to a realization upon hearing that. He walked into the house after releasing her. He was stunned to see Ye Wen who was sitting on the side. However, he said nothing. Instead, he looked away and walked into the bathroom.

The moment he walked in, Ye Wen kept her head low. She dared not lift her head to meet his gaze. She only lifted her head and stood up after he went into the bathroom. "Uncle, I-I'll make a move."

"So soon? But you've just arrived. Why don't you stay for dinner? Your Aunty is coming home soon," Ye Hai said while frowning.

"N-no need."

Ye Wen left Ye Chen's house as if she was running for her life after that. She felt so much more relaxed as soon as she left.

Her cousin who she had treated like trash, the cousin who she had looked down on was like a mountain now, and she found that she could not breathe in his presence. She did not even have the courage to apologize to him.

...

Ye Chen walked out after changing his clothes. Seeing the empty couch, he asked, "Dad, is she gone?"

"Yeah, she doesn't even want to stay for dinner." Ye Hai sighed and frowned while saying, "Wenwen has never visited us. Why is she behaving so unusually like this today? Did you bully her?"

"No." Ye Chen shook his head not sure how to react. Without caring, he took out the hairdryer and began drying the patriarch's hair.

The patriarch coiled its body, not used to Ye Chen's friendliness. It spoke through Divine Consciousness Voice Transmission weakly, "Err, Master, that man that you asked me to keep alive is dead. I scared him to death..."

In honesty, he felt a little guilty. The two men had gone after them in the alley. Then, the patriarch swallowed one of them without saying anything, scaring the other man to death instantly. There was nothing that the patriarch could do.

"Don't worry. I already knew that." Ye Chen shook his head and said through voice transmission, "Guard the house tomorrow night. I'll be going out!"

The patriarch nodded continuously, faintly sensing the murderous intent that was hard to hide on Ye Chen's expression. He could not help but feel his heart skip a beat.

'Damn! I bet this guy is going to kill someone. I wonder which bastard is so unfortunate.'

...

The next evening, Ye Chen headed straight to Yang Tian's house.

Yang Tian welcomed him as soon as he saw him. "You're just amazing, Xiao Yezi. You really treated Haohao's heart disease!" he said emotionally.

He had dropped by the hospital for a checkup with Yang Hao yesterday. The report showed that his son's heart disease had been cured overnight. At the same time while being emotional, he was filled with respect and endless gratitude for Ye Chen.

"You saved Haohao's life which means that you saved me too. Both of us owe our lives to you," he expressed as he started to bend his knees to kneel.

"No need for that." Ye Chen stopped him immediately and peeped at the little boy who had fallen asleep on the couch.

He then spoke extremely coldly, "Let's go. I'll bring you to kill someone!"

Chapter 59: I Would Like to Borrow Your Head

"What? K-kill someone?" Yang Tian exclaimed out loud. Subsequently, he stopped speaking and shock filled his face.

"What do you think?" Ye Chen said.

"Brother, are you sure you want to go? That place is very dangerous and you might be killed there." Yang Tian's lips that clamped down on a cigarette was quivering a little. He was confused by this brother of his more and more now.

"A man should move forward with courage. Kill anyone who is in your way." Ye Chen patted his shoulder while smiling and assured, "Don't worry. Since I said that we're going to kill someone, someone will die, and it's not us. Of course, you don't have to go if you're scared."

Yang Tian glanced at him profoundly and decided to go with him after a soft sigh. Both of them headed to the underground fight club controlled by Ding Lei.

On the way there, Yang Tian introduced the illegal fight club to Ye Chen. In a nutshell, the underground illegal fight club could be concluded in four words: 'There are no rules!'

Illegal fights were different from the usual sanshou and kickboxing. In an illegal fight, the fighters were dancing in a game of life and death. Apart from the prohibition of weapons, the fighters were allowed to use any techniques they desired. As a result, the fight was usually gruesome and violent.

Since an illegal fight would always ensue in severe injuries and death, usually nobody would choose to become an illegal fighter unless they were like Yang Tian and had no choice.

It just so happened that the gruesomeness attracted many spectators to watch the bloody show. Naturally, illegal fighting was always related to betting. All fighters would have a boss behind them. As the fighters fought for their lives for the handsome prize money, the bosses would bet among

themselves. Meanwhile, the organizer of the fight club would seize the opportunity to open wagers to the spectators to get them to place bets.

Yang Tian only arrived at the destination after walking for over half an hour with Ye Chen.

The venue was an underground garage in an area close to the suburbs. There was a tiny door that was hollowed out in the garage. Two tall and strong men guarded the door, each of them holding a metal detector.

The first hunk smirked in disdain as soon as he saw Yang Tian. "Yo, Cockroach Yang. Your bones are pretty tough, eh? You're already moving around after being beaten up like a mutt a few days ago."

Yang Tian's face blushed immediately as soon as he heard the nickname Cockroach Yang.

The reason for his nickname was the fact that he was still alive after participating in the underground fight club more than 20 times. The worst that had ever happened was a severe injury. Therefore, many people gave him the nickname Cockroach Yang, which meant that he was as unconquerable and hardy as a cockroach.

The hunk peered at Ye Chen. "Who is this guy, Cockroach Yang?"

"He's my friend. He's also here for the fight," Yang Tian answered coldly.

The hunk chuckled out loud. He said while looking at Ye Chen, "Damn, here's another cockroach. Mr. Cockroach, since you're new, you'll need to pay 100,000 yuan as a deposit."

"Hasn't it always been 10,000 yuan as the deposit for newcomers? When did it become 100,000 yuan?" Yang Tian's expression changed as he felt annoyed.

"Whatever I say is the rule. It's up to you whether to enter or not!" The hunk shrugged.

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold as soon as the hunk was done speaking. After that, he slapped his palm down hard!

Bang, bang!

Both hunks were flung out hard and nobody knew if they were still alive or not.

The series of motions happened at the speed of light. Yang Tian did not even see that clearly. He only exclaimed in shock when he snapped back to his senses, "Xiao Yezi, you..."

"Why bother chatting so much to these dogs?!" Ye Chen lowered his hand slowly and growled in irritation.

...

At the same time in the Emperor Fight Club, there was a couch behind the railings on the second floor. A man in a suit sat on the couch while crossing his leg.

The young man was approximately 24 or 25 years old and was rather handsome. However, that fine face was filled with severity at the moment.

Ding Lei tossed the phone away and condemned, "Crap! All pieces of crap!"

His underling had just called to report that the ten or so men that he sent had failed their mission. Four of them were even missing. Nobody had seen them alive, but even if they were dead, nobody could find their bodies.

The underling standing next to him knelt down immediately. He did not even dare to breathe loudly in fear of being executed.

Ding Lei asked a couple of seconds later, "Why isn't that trash Yang Tian here today?"

"Master Ding, Cockroach Yang just fought a few days ago. His brow bone is fractured, so I suppose he'll be bedridden for at least ten days to half a month," one of his underlings said immediately.

"That bastard is in luck then!" Ding Lei grabbed a lady near him into his embrace. He caressed her body however he wanted.

The lady moaned in discomfort and said softly, "Master Ding, I don't understand. Yang Tian offended you. Still, not only do you not kill him, but you're also getting him to challenge at our fight club."

"You guys know nothing!" Ding Lei glared at her in disdain. "It'd be too easy if I kill him for offending me. I must make him feel like he'd rather die than be alive. Wasn't he terribly full of himself before? I'll use his weakness, which is his son, so he'll be my human sandbag for maximum torture.

"He'll be fortunate if he dies in a fight. If he manages to survive 80 fights, I'll get my people to sever his and his son's limbs, cut their tongues out, remove their eyeballs, and send them to a circus in France to be freaks!"

The people were startled to hear that.

Freaks were treated like animals at the circus and would be locked in cages. They would be tourist attractions, and some tourists would even throw darts at the people in the cages. Such cruel behavior was popular in Western countries.

At the moment, two loud crashes rang out. From outside, two people were thrown in and they smashed the fighting ring hard, shocking everyone.

Subsequently, a duo walked in via the entrance slowly. They were Ye Chen and Yang Tian.

Ding Lei pushed the lady in his embrace away as soon as he saw Yang Tian. He stood up immediately and said while looking extremely grim, "What are you doing, Yang Tian?"

He had established the fight club for two years now, and nobody dared to provoke him. It was the first time such an incident had happened, so it made sense that he was enraged.

Yang Tian explained forcefully, "I brought my friend to fight, but..."

"But we're also here to destroy your club," Ye Chen interrupted him before he was even done speaking.

Ye Chen then observed the place expressionlessly. The entire fight club was categorized into three levels. The main crowd was gathered on the first floor which occupied close to 1,000 square meters. There were three spotlights on top of them.

Meanwhile, there was a space in the middle of the fight club that was laid with a red carpet. There were three rings in the space, and a few men who were half-naked were swinging their fists in the rings.

Some 1,000 people were gathered on one floor of the fight club alone. However, all of them were watching Ye Chen and Yang Tian while holding their breaths at the moment.

Both of them invaded the place and announced that there were crushing the place! They were ridiculously insane!

Naturally, most onlookers turned their attention to Ding Lei.

Ding Lei looked extremely incensed. After glaring deadly at Ye Chen, he suggested all of a sudden, "Brother, are you sure you're here to fight? There's something that I want to remind you beforehand. Do you know that fighting might lead to your death? If you kneel to me now..."

Ye Chen looked into his eyes fearlessly and replied without any expression, "Fighting is the second most important thing that I'm doing today. I'm here essentially to borrow something from you."

Instead of being mad, Ding Lei smiled in amusement. "I wonder what you'd like to borrow. Could it be a coffin to bury yourself?"

He was already enraged. Now that Ye Chen was messing around with him, the intent to kill him was rising.

Click!

Ye Chen lit a cigarette and grinned as he blew a smoke ring casually.

"I would like to borrow your head!"

Chapter 60: Remember to Bet On Me

What?

He wanted to borrow Master Ding's head?!

The crowd stirred uncomfortably when Ye Chen said that. Everyone in the underground fight club stopped breathing for a second. They thought they were hallucinating.

"This guy is crazy! Forget that he invaded this place. I can't believe that he has the balls to say that he wants to borrow Master Ding's head! Doesn't he actually mean that he wants to kill Master Ding?"

"That's just crazy."

"Who is Master Ding?"

"He's from the Ding family, the wealthiest family in Lin City. It's no exaggeration to describe him as a man with a terrifying background. He runs a few companies himself such as this underground fight club and he hires many experts to work for him."

"Holy sh*t!"

"That's the end for this guy!"

Everyone shook their heads instinctively.

“You bastard!” As expected, Ding Lei criticized in rage while his face turned completely sullen. When did anyone ever threaten him like that? He glared coldly at Ye Chen without hiding the murderous intent on his face at all. “I’m right here. Let’s see if you even have the power to borrow my head from me.”

At the same time, more than ten hunks behind Ding Lei took a step forward in unison. All of them stared at Ye Chen dangerously.

“Hehe, there’s no rush. Nobody can’t reject what I want to borrow.” Ye Chen shook his head in an ignorant manner and said while grinning, “Before that, I’d really love to experience how your useless underlings managed to hurt my brother.”

“Great, that’s just great. Since that’s the case, step into the ring to sign the consent form.” Ding Lei laughed maniacally in utter rage.

The people had a change of expression as soon as he said that.

Master Ding was really mad this time. Signing the consent form was the biggest taboo in an underground fight club. Unless there was no way out, barely anyone would choose to do that. As soon as the form was signed, it would mean that there was no window for negotiation. The match would only end when one of the fighters died.

“Wait!” Ye Chen called out all of a sudden.

Ding Lei thought he was scared and wanted to back out. He scoffed and said immediately, “What? You’re scared? It’s too late, I’ve given you a chance but you didn’t appreciate it...”

“No, no, no!”

Ye Chen flicked the cigarette ashes. “I mean, since we’re fighting, why don’t we add some gimmicks?”

“Don’t tell me you’d like to bet on yourself!” Ding Lei had disdain written all over his face.

Ye Chen stretched his body and smiled lazily. “Since I’m here to destroy you, I’ll use the money to buy you a coffin later on. I don’t want people to say that I’m being overbearing.”

The people were speechless.

‘How are you not overbearing? You invaded this place with someone else. Besides defeating the security guards, you stormed your way in by breaking the door and boasted that you’re here to destroy the place. If this isn’t overbearing, then what is?’ they thought to themselves.

Ding Lei almost died from rage. He immediately ordered his people to bring five big boxes that were loaded with stacks of notes. He pointed at the cash after opening the boxes before everyone. “There’s 100 million yuan in there. I’ll give you 10 million yuan if you win a match, but if you lose...”

“Then, I shall honor the offer!” Ye Chen nodded in satisfaction before Ding Lei could finish what he was saying.

“Sure, come up and sign the consent form then!” Ding Lei said with clenched teeth.

As soon as he said that, someone began to clear the ring immediately. The onlookers retreated a few steps back by instinct as thrill thrummed through them.

Dim lights, bulging veins, waving fists, and flesh and blood that flew everywhere...

Everyone who came here was looking for something extreme and exciting. Imagine the fighters killing each other in the ring while you crossed your leg under the ring and watched while eating sunflower seeds. You could even bet on one of them at the same time. Was it not the perfect entertainment?

Ye Chen glanced at the ring that was less than 50 steps from him. Just when he was going up, Yang Tian clutched onto him desperately, "Brother, m-maybe I'll go up and fight. My life is worth nothing anyway. Also, I've gotten used to being beaten up. With my skin being so thick, I'm a pretty good sandbag!" He regretted it deeply when he realized the situation had come to the point where a consent form was brought out for signing.

Ye Chen smiled and said without replying to what Yang Tian said, "Did you bring any money?"

"I-I did..." Yang Tian was stunned. Then, he pulled out a stack of cash. "I only have 10,000 yuan."

"Remember to bet on me. We might be able to drink two bottles of 1982 Lafites when we go back." Ye Chen patted his shoulder and walked to the ring without turning back.

The people looked annoyed as they shook their heads. "Aren't you just too full of yourself? The match hasn't even started yet and you're thinking of celebrating with Lafite already?"

"Brother, I'm afraid that I'll have to buy you a coffin with the money!" Yang Tian forced a smile, unsure of what to do.

After Ye Chen entered the ring, someone passed him a pair of boxing gloves immediately. He shook his head and rejected them, "No need. I don't need these to fight such useless people."

Subsequently, he turned his head to look at Yang Tian below the ring and demanded, "Who was the first guy who fought you? Point him out to me!" His goal was simple. He would not let go of anyone who had ever bullied Yang Tian.

Yang Tian hesitated and looked closely at the crowd. Eventually, he stretched his arm out and pointed at a half-naked young man who looked fierce.

"Get up!" Ye Chen narrowed his eyes at the person.

The person was stunned at first, then he looked at Ding Lei on the second floor as if he was seeking permission. There was nervous anticipation between his brows.

"Kill him, Wu Hong. I'll give you one million yuan!" Ding Lei nodded grimly.

Wu Hong was over the moon. He jumped into the ring immediately as if he was afraid that someone else would take his spot.

As he got into the ring, the crowd below exclaimed among themselves.

"It's him! It's Wu Hong who ranks No. 32 on the underground leaderboard. I heard that he once achieved five consecutive wins before. His punching speed is out of this world!"

"I can't believe this guy picked Wu Hong first. I wonder if he's dumb or just full of himself."

"It's going to be a great show!"

Wu Hong was a whole head taller than Ye Chen. After putting on his boxing gloves, he gestured at Ye Chen with scorn and said while grinning, "It's unfortunate that you picked me, brat. When it comes to a piece of trash like you, all I need is three strikes to kill you. If I fail to kill you in three blows..."

Before he was done speaking, he felt woozy as someone arrived before him within the blink of an eye. Subsequently, he felt a sharp pain from his neck. The next thing he knew, he was looking at things from a lower perspective.

He saw the smiles on the faces of the onlookers below the ring freeze. The smiles slowly turned into shock, then fear. He also saw his body falling onto the ground.

'A-am I dead?' That was the very last thought he had before his heart stopped!

...

A head tumbled as blood spurted out!

Ye Chen kicked the head which flew straight towards Ding Lei on the second floor. Ding Lei had yet to snap back to his senses from the shock, and he stretched his arm out to catch the head instinctively.

"Ahh!" he screamed out loud in fear when he saw Wu Hong's eyes staring widely at him with a deep grievance. He tossed the head in his hands away immediately.

Dead silence filled the space!

Everyone gaped as they looked at the headless body in the ring. Wu Hong, the five-time winner, had died just like that! The strangest thing was that they did not even clearly see how Wu Hong was killed from the beginning until the end.

Someone retched, which led everyone else to gag. They loved gore. Alas, they had never witnessed such a gruesome sight before!

Ye Chen lifted his head to look at Ding Lei who was on the second floor. He grinned, revealing his teeth. "I'm sorry I overdid it and...killed your man. You won't blame me, will you?"