

Genius 551

Chapter 551: Ning Ruolan's Anger!

In the afternoon, the head of the Ning family, Ning Zhiyuan, stood at the entrance of the Ning residence. He was dressed in formal attire.

Behind him stood two rows of people respectfully. These people were all high ranking members of the Ning family. Any one of them could cause an earthquake outside, but none of them moved at all.

If one was to take a closer look, they would realize that these people had impatience written all over their faces, but because of Ning Zhiyuan's authority, they did not dare to flare up.

"Master, who are we waiting for?"

In the end, one of the Ning family's core members could not help but speak up.

His words naturally attracted everyone's attention.

That was right!

With the Ning family's status in Jinling, was there a need to make such a big deal out of welcoming someone? Even the head of the family had come personally. People who did not know better would think that some big boss was coming.

"That's right. I've an appointment at the spa."

A beautiful woman used a wet towel to wipe her face. She looked very impatient, "It's been half an hour, and he's not here yet."

"Shut your mouth!"

However, Ning Zhiyuan snorted and said expressionlessly, "Keep your spirits up, everyone. It's a great honor for our Ning family that this big shot is coming today. No one is allowed to be negligent, or they'll be expelled from the family."

The moment that was said, everyone's expressions froze, but they did not dare to complain anymore. However, they could not help but wonder what kind of big shot would make the family head so nervous.

Even the other masters of the wealthy families did not receive such treatment, right?

At that moment, a black BMW arrived from afar. When the car stopped, an ordinary-looking young man walked out with two little girls.

"Your presence brings light to my humble abode!"

Ning Zhiyuan's spirits were lifted, and he immediately went up to him with a smile.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "Sorry to keep you waiting, Master Ning!"

At the same time, the people from the Ning family around lifted their eyes to look at Ye Chen. Disappointment filled their faces.

They thought it was some big shot.

They did not expect Ye Chen to be so ordinary!

“We didn’t wait long at all. You’re too kind, sir!”

Ning Zhiyuan laughed out loud. He then led Ye Chen into the villa, “Sir, I’ve prepared a banquet. We’ve been waiting for you!”

“Dad, have you forgotten about me?”

Ning Ruolan walked out of the car angrily, but Ning Zhiyuan completely ignored her.

The crowd immediately dispersed. The woman from before mumbled, “Let’s go, everyone. I thought he was some big shot, but he turned out to be a poor man. The master is really...”

“Stop right there!”

Ning Ruolan’s expression turned cold. She called out to her, “What did you just say?”

“N-Nothing.”

The lady’s face turned pale, and she shook her head immediately.

“Although I don’t like that guy, he is still Brother Wushuang’s relative. He is half of my relative. Do you think you can belittle him?”

After saying that, Ning Ruolan walked into the villa, leaving the woman from before standing where she was and continuously slapping herself.

The rest of the Ning family members kept quiet out of fear.

It was their first time seeing Ning Ruolan flip out!

...

In the Ning family’s living room on the third floor, little girl Mengmeng and Qianqian could not stop eating the sumptuous dishes on the table. The table full of dishes was forced into the two little girls’ stomachs.

Ning Zhiyuan and his daughter acted as if they did not see it. Instead, they looked at Ye Chen in shock, “Mr. Ye, are you saying that Wushuang is ...dead?”

How is that possible?!”

Ning Zhiyuan almost fainted.

He had seen many people in his life, but he was only fond of the young man in white who walked with a sword on his back.

Due to that, he was not angry even when the young man barged into the Ning family’s sword storage pavilion and took the family treasure, the Great Thunder Sword. Instead, he even intended to betroth his only daughter to him.

Unexpectedly, less than two months after the young man returned to Beijing, there was news of his death!

The outstanding genius was dead!

Ning Ruolan, on the other hand, could not accept it. She almost flipped the table over. She stood up by instinct and looked at Ye Chen, "Are you saying that my B-Brother Wushuang... is dead?"

Ye Chen sighed softly and waved his hand. A few fragments suddenly appeared on the table. They were the fragments of Wushuang's Great Thunder Sword. The sharpness of the fragments was still there, but the owner was...

"It's the Great Thunder Sword!"

Ning Zhiyuan recognized it at a glance, and he felt a slight pain in his heart, "The sword is broken, and the person is dead. Does the person really die when the sword is broken?"

"Brother Wushuang..."

Ning Ruolan held a fragment in her hand while trembling. Her eyes were slightly red, "Bastard, you big, fat bastard. Didn't you say you would come to Jinling to see me? Liar, big liar, I shouldn't have let you go back then!"

She, who had always been strong, started crying.

She wiped her tears as she spoke to this point. She looked at Ye Chen with fury in her beautiful eyes, "Why didn't you protect him? Aren't you the most powerful person in China? Aren't you very powerful? In the end, you can't even protect your own family?"

"Ruolan!"

Ning Zhiyuan scolded her.

"Just let me say it!"

Ning Ruolan clenched the fragment in her hand tightly, her beautiful eyes almost spitting fire, "Do you know that my father and I tried to stop Brother Wushuang from going to Beijing to look for you? Do you know that after my father and I returned to Jinling, I locked myself in my room and cried for a month?!

It's all because of you. It's all because of you that Brother Wushuang died!"

Perhaps it was because she was too stirred, her hand was cut by the fragment, and bright red blood flowed out.

Ye Chen listened to her venting on him quietly.

He knew that to Wushuang, he was his master and his big brother, but the Ning family was his family as well.

Besides, he was responsible for his death!

Ye Chen spoke slowly after Ning Ruolan had vented most of her anger, "It's my fault that Wushuang got caught in the trouble. I won't deny it. I'm here today to give you guys an explanation. I'm also here to tell you guys that Wushuang might still be alive."

Ning Zhiyuan and his daughter froze.

Before they could speak, Ye Chen continued, "I wasn't there when the Wushuang died and the sword broke. However, my man told me that an expert took his corpse away."

"What do you mean?" Ning Ruolan said coldly.

"Anyway, Wushuang's situation is very complicated. However, I'm guessing that he's not dead!" Ye Chen forced a smile.

Ye Chen could not figure what was going on with Wushuang either!

The boy was clearly the sword spirit of the Heavenly Emperor Sword. After Ye Chen took it out of the Heavenly Emperor Sword, he threw it into the realm underneath the immortal world. He did not expect the boy to have a body for no reason.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for a weapon spirit such as magic tools to turn human. This was set by the Heavenly Dao, but Wushuang had done it. Even if it was a reincarnated body, how would Wushuang retain his memories?

Most importantly, this boy had a human body, but he did not have a human soul, so he looked like a human but not a human, like a sword but not a sword!

Ning Ruolan and Ning Zhiyuan looked at each other and saw hope in each other's eyes, "Where did Brother Wushuang's body go?"

"I can't tell you about this place. It will only bring you harm!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said, "However, I can promise you guys that I'll get Wushuang back, as well as some old friends from back then..."

Like the crushed Night Demon...

The fragments of that bastard had been taken by the people from various countries, and the largest piece was in the hands of the Japanese. Perhaps they were doing research on it.

...

At the same time, in an underground research facility in Japan, countless workers in anti-radiation suits were working in an orderly manner in front of all kinds of sophisticated high-tech equipment.

There was an inverted pestle that was like a weight before them. The inverted pestle moved up and down a hundred times per second, hitting a black metal piece about the size of a stone mill.

"Awesome, this is too awesome! Hahaha, this feels so good to me, Master Night Demon! Do you have any other tricks up your sleeve? Show them all!"

A wild laughter came from the black metal piece.

"You guys are from Japan that my master mentioned, right? When I break free, I'll definitely teach you guys a lesson!"

Hurry up and get Sola Aoi and that Yui something for me. Tell them to wash up and wait for me in line!"

At that moment, an old man walked in from outside. When he heard that, he snorted and said to the staff beside him, "Transfer it to Takano. The monks have their way to cleanse it!"

Chapter 552: Ning Family's Hidden Sword Pavilion!

In an old courtyard house in Jinling, three figures stood facing each other. The courtyard before them was old, and the door was even covered in cobwebs.

The head of the Ning family, Ning Zhiyuan, looked at the courtyard house with great appreciation and said, "Mr. Ye, this is the Ning family's ancestral home, and it's where the family's Hidden Sword Pavilion is."

"Your ancestor is indeed wise to be able to design such an exquisite courtyard house," Ye Chen's Divine Consciousness covered the entire house and he saw all the mechanisms and formations in the courtyard.

"Dad, when did our family have this courtyard house? I didn't know about this before."

Ning Ruolan, who was standing at the door, looked around curiously. It was obviously her first time here, and there was a hint of complaint in her voice.

Ning Zhiyuan glared at her angrily, "Only the heads of the family know about the ancestral home. I thought if Wushuang and you got together, he would inherit it..."

He could not continue speaking as he spoke to this point, as Ning Ruolan's expression instantly dimmed.

Seeing this, Ning Zhiyuan sighed to himself.

He knew his daughter very well!

Even though this girl was usually carefree, energetic, and did not have any reservations, once she set her mind on something, even nine bulls would not be able to pull her back.

Especially when it came to her feelings.

"Mr. Ye, you're not an outsider either. That's why I made an exception today and brought you here to take a look. The Hidden Sword Pavilion has collected the weapons of my Ning family for hundreds of years. As a hero, how can you not have a suitable weapon?"

Ning Zhiyuan intentionally changed the topic and led Ye Chen into a tattered room. Subsequently, he placed his hand on a candlestick and spun it a few times following a certain pattern.

Boom!

In the next moment, the floor in front of them disappeared, replaced by stone steps that led underground.

"After you, Mr. Ye!"

Ning Zhiyuan took out a flashlight and shone it on the stone steps.

Ye Chen took a step forward and walked down the stone steps. He could not help but ask, "Did Wushuang enter your Ning family's Hidden Sword Pavilion with the same method?"

“No!”

Ning Zhiyuan looked at Ning Ruolan by instinct, he shook his head and said, “Mr. Ye, you may not know this, but our Ning family’s Hidden Sword Pavilion has an exit and an entrance. We’re at the entrance, and the exit was set up by the Ning family’s ancestor in a waterfall.

On that day, Wushuang somehow found out about this. He forcefully cut off the waterfall and forced his way through the exit!”

At this point, a hint of admiration appeared on his face, “In order to prevent outsiders from accidentally intruding, the ancestors of the our family set up many formations at the exit, such as the Giant Rock Formation, the Ten Thousand Arrows Formation, and even the Glazed Heavenly Flame Formation. For thousands of years, countless people who were blinded by greed had died in here.

However, Wushuang single-handedly broke through the traps set up by my family for countless generations. I was shocked when I found out.”

Ning Ruolan said unhappily, “Of course, Brother Wushuang is powerful. Dad, if I had known earlier that Brother Wushuang wanted to enter our family’s Hidden Sword Pavilion, I would’ve turned off the formations secretly. Fortunately, Brother Wushuang was fine, or else I would not forgive you.”

Ning Zhiyuan was speechless.

When they were talking, they had already walked down the stone steps and entered a dim stone room.

Ning Ruolan shone her flashlight in the room, and an old face appeared in the darkness. She was so frightened that she cried out by instinct, “Ghost!!!”

“It’s not a ghost, it’s a human!”

Ye Chen shook his head helplessly.

The person was an old man in a gray robe. Judging by his appearance, he looked like he was in his seventies. He had probably stayed here for a long time and had not seen the sun for a long time, so his face was pale.

“Zhiyuan greets Great Uncle!”

Ning Zhiyuan immediately took a few steps forward and bowed deeply to the old man like a junior bowing to an elder.

The old man did not say anything. Instead, he looked at Ye Chen with great caution, “Who is this man? Zhiyuan, no one outside from the Ning family are allowed to enter the ancestral land. Are you trying to break the rules?”

The moment he finished speaking, a shocking force exploded from his body!

There was even a sliver of sword intent.

‘There’s actually a Martial Dao master hidden in the Ning family?

Not only that, he’s about to comprehend the elementary form of sword intent!

Surprise flashed across Ye Chen's face.

"Grand Uncle!"

After Ning Zhiyuan calmed Ning Ruolan down, he smiled and said, "Do you still remember the person who broke the trap of my family's ancestral land and took away the Great Thunder Sword?"

"Of course!"

The old man's expression turned serious, and his sharp expression softened, "How could I forget that sword-like young man? If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have gotten to the threshold of sword intent."

"Grand Uncle, Mr. Ye is Wushuang's relative!"

Ning Zhiyuan immediately explained, "Not only that, Mr. Ye is also the top cultivator in China!"

The old man looked at Ye Chen in shock when he heard that, "That young man back then has relatives?"

"Mr. Ye, this is my granduncle, Ning Teng. He's the most powerful person in the family. He'll protect the Hidden Sword Pavilion for life," Ning Zhiyuan introduced.

"Ruolan, hurry up and greet Grand Uncle!"

Only then did Ning Ruolan react. She looked at Ning Teng with some fear and said timidly, "Ruolan greets Grand Uncle!!"

"I didn't expect you to have grown so big!"

Ning Teng looked at the slender and elegant Ning Ruolan and sighed, "You were not even two years old when I entered the Hidden Sword Pavilion to guard it."

"Grand Uncle, here's the situation. It's rare for Mr. Ye to visit our family, so I took the liberty of bringing him to the Hidden Sword Pavilion. I hope that you can..." Ning Zhiyuan hesitated.

"Strictly speaking, those who are not of my family are not allowed to enter!"

Ning Teng seemed to hesitate, but in the end, he sighed lightly and said, "But since you're the relative of that young man, you may enter!"

"May I know if there's something that I'm not aware of that happened for you to come to that decision?"

Ye Chen was slightly surprised. He did not expect the Ning family to let an outsider like him in on Wushuang's account.

Ning Zhiyuan explained, "Mr. Ye, you might not know this, but when Wushuang barged into the Hidden Sword Pavilion that day, Grand Uncle attacked him. However, he was defeated by Wushuang in one strike. Wushuang's three questions to Grand Uncle gave him some insight."

"Which three questions?" Ye Chen said while smiling.

Ning Teng took a deep breath in and said, "As a member of the Ning family, I thought that I knew swords and knew how to use them. However, I was defeated by that young man's sword with one strike. I was unconvinced, so I asked why there was such a huge gap between us in swords.

The young man did not answer me. Instead, he asked me three questions. Do you know what a sword is? Do you understand swords? Are you worthy of using a sword?"

Ye Chen nodded secretly when he heard that.

That was Wushuang. As the sword spirit of the Heavenly Emperor Sword, he had the right to question everyone who used swords!

Chapter 553: Wushuang Left His Words, Consolidating Swords into a Bead!

Ning Teng forced a smile, "These three questions may seem ordinary, but they caused me to be in a dilemma for a month before I finally realized what they mean.

That was also how I comprehended a sliver of sword intent. Therefore, I'm indebted to that young man for teaching me and clearing my doubts. It would not be too much for me to call him master."

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something and could not help but ask, "Oh yes, did that young man come along? I want to thank him in person!"

Ning Ruolan's eyes turned red. She wanted to say something by instinct, but Ye Chen shook his head and said, "Wushuang has left far away to cultivate. You can thank him when there's a chance in the future!"

"That's true. How could such an outstanding young man be limited to a small place like Jinling?" Ning Teng shook his head and smiled. Subsequently, he turned around and walked to a stone door. He took out a tiger-shaped pendant from his pocket.

Ning Zhiyuan, too stepped forward and retrieved a tiger-shaped pendant from his pocket. The two tiger-shaped pendants merged into one and were mounted into the stone door.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the heavy stone door opened.

What greeted their eyes were densely packed swords!

Countless rusty longswords stood on the ground. From afar, they looked like mounds, filled with a murderous aura.

"Dad, there are so many swords!"

It was the first time Ning Ruolan had seen so many swords hidden in her house. She could not help but cry out, "One, two, three... I can't even count them all. If I sell them all like scrap metal, I'll probably make a crazy profit!"

Hearing the first half of her sentence, Ning Zhiyuan and Ning Teng's faces were filled with pride. However, when they heard the second half of her sentence, the corners of their lips twitched. They wanted to strangle this prodigal daughter to death!

'These are passed down from the ancestors!

Your first thought isn't to protect them forever, but to sell them like scrap iron?

Does my Ning family lack that bit of money?'

That little money-grubber did not notice the two men's reaction and was still immersed in excitement. As she cried out in surprise, she counted with her fingers, "A piece of scrap metal weighs two kilograms. A sword is at least four to five kilograms. There are thousands of swords here, which means..."

Ning Zhiyuan was almost angered to death. He said to Ye Chen after coughing a few times, "Mr. Ye, this is what my Ning family has been accumulating for hundreds of years. The outermost ones are ordinary ancient swords. They can't withstand the corrosion of time and have already rusted.

The further in the weapons were placed, the more expensive, and the better the quality. Other than swords, there are also sabers, spears, arrows, and halberds..."

Ye Chen nodded lightly and took a step forward.

Ning Teng hurriedly reminded, "Young friend, you can't do that. This is the sword forest. The surroundings have already been assimilated after hundreds of years, and the magnetic field has changed. If you enter rashly, you're no different from a human-shaped magnet that's prone to be attacked."

Hearing that, Ning Ruolan, who wanted to go in, was shocked. If she went in just like that, it would be strange if she was not being stabbed to the point that she would look like a hedgehog.

Ning Zhiyuan pulled out a garment that looked like a raincoat from a box nearby, "That's right. You should put on our Ning family's unique anti-magnetic suit..."

Before he could finish, Ye Chen placed his hands behind his back. Subsequently, he leaped like a cannonball with the tip of his toes. Eventually, he landed next to an ancient bronze sword.

He reached out and grabbed at the air, and the ancient bronze sword landed in his hand. He then swung countless sword gleams in the air.

"What a pity, mortal iron is mortal iron after all!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and stuck the ancient bronze sword into the ground again. He walked deeper into the forest with his hands behind his back.

With every step he took, a treasured sword would let out a long whistle and then shoot out from the ground. It would hover by his side, and it trembled lightly, as if it had seen the king of swords.

In the end, there were countless sword shadows hovering around Ye Chen. It seemed like there were countless sword gleams blossoming in the air.

If one were to take a closer look, a vague sword shadow gradually appeared in Ye Chen's body. The sword shadow was like a dragon, exuding an aura that was looking down on the world and suppressing everything. It was like a king descending to the world.

Ning Zhiyuan and the rest had their jaws dropped.

Ning Teng inhaled sharply and stuttered, "I-Is this the thousand swords worshipping the ancestor?"

He clearly remembered that the last time Wushuang entered the sword forest, he had also triggered the roar of 10,000 swords. It gave people the feeling that these swords had seen a friend.

Even so, it still gave him quite a shock.

However, the scene before him terrified him!

"Oh no, dad!"

Ning Ruolan suddenly cried out in alarm, "These swords seem to listen to that guy. What if he empties our place when he leaves?"

Ning Zhiyuan panicked.

"How can he do that? This is the heirloom of my Ning family!"

Ning Ruolan stomped her feet and said angrily, "We can't let that guy run away. Unless he gives us money, we'll sell it to him at the price of scrap on the market. This way, we can save on transportation fees and labor fees. It's worth it!"

The veins on Ning Zhiyuan's face bulged!

Eventually, Ye Chen landed before a stone tablet. He looked at the words on the stone tablet with a complicated expression.

"You guys are obviously swords, but you guys can only stay here quietly and be an ownerless object. After thousands of years, you still won't find your owner and eventually decay!

How is Wushuang different from you guys? I am also looking for my master. I don't know where my master is, nor do I know when I will be able to find my master. 1,000 years or 10,000 years? Or maybe until I decay!"

It was just over a hundred words, and they seemed to be carved by a sword. However, they revealed the confusion, sympathy, and self-pity of a pure, kind person facing the tablet.

"Wushuang, oh, Wushuang..."

Ye Chen stood before the stone tablet and mumbled to himself as if he was frozen, "Just you wait. I'll find you when I find Night Demon. I promise we won't be separated this time!"

He waved his hand, and the words disappeared.

He turned around and leaped back to Ning Zhiyuan and the rest at the next moment!

Ning Zhiyuan's face twitched as he looked at the countless swords hovering above his head, "Mr. Ye, are you trying to empty the Ning family's Hidden Sword Pavilion?"

"Pay up, pay up!"

Ning Ruolan spread her arms and said, "The market price for scrap iron is 1.20 yuan per 600 grams. For Brother Wushuang's sake, I will charge you one yuan per 600 grams."

“You guys have misunderstood!”

Ye Chen said with a light smile, “Master Ning, most of the swords in your family’s Hidden Sword Pavilion are scrap metal. It’s useless to keep them, but it’s a pity to abandon them. What I’m saying is that I’ll refine these 10,000 swords into a sword bead as the repayment for your family’s kindness to Wushuang!”

“Sword bead?”

Ning Zhiyuan and Ning Teng looked at each other in confusion.

Ye Chen did not say anything. He extended his hand and grabbed all the sword shadows that were hovering above his head. They turned into dazzling sparks.

A few breaths later, the sword shadows that were hovering above Ye Chen’s head vanished completely. A metal ball the size of a pigeon egg appeared in Ye Chen’s hand.

Ning Ruolan almost vomited blood, “Where’s our family heirloom? Where did you take it?”

“Isn’t this it?” Ye Chen picked up the sword bead and smiled.

Ning Ruolan said angrily, “You’re being silly. Are you telling us the many swords have turned into such a small iron bead?”

After saying that, she reached out to pick up the sword bead!

“Let him do it!” Ye Chen stopped her and looked at Ning Teng who was standing aside. Ye Chen had an expression on his face where nobody knew whether he was smiling or not.

Ning Teng suppressed the doubts inside of him and reached out to touch the sword bead. He wanted to pick it up by instinct, but in the next moment, his expression changed.

The reason being he found out that this tiny iron bead was extremely heavy!

With his cultivation level as a Martial Dao master, he found it extremely difficult to pick it up.

“This is the sword bead. It has the form of a bead, and the intent of swords. It can cut through iron when it’s hard, and it can be soft that one can wear it like a ring!”

Ye Chen said calmly, “You guys can control it easily after refining it with a drop of blood. If you encounter danger, all you’ll have to do is to throw the sword bead out. Even Martial Dao masters will die if they touch it!”

Chapter 554: A Misfortune in Tiannan!

Sword bead!

It was a magic tool that only existed in the cultivation world and was differentiated from a sword. It had the size of a pigeon’s egg. Although it was round, it could change its shape at will. In addition, its appearance was relatively small. Not only could it save a lot of supernatural power when facing an enemy, it could also achieve an unexpected effect.

This sort of magic tool was not considered a powerful technique. The truly powerful one was the talisman treasure refined by Golden Cores sages. The talisman treasure contained the full power of a Golden Cores sage's attack.

Ning Teng hesitated after hearing what Ye Chen said. He bit his finger and dripped a drop of blood on the sword bead. Subsequently, he picked up the sword bead easily.

With a thought, the sword bead flew out of his hand and turned into a sword gleam, slashing at the stone door in front of them.

The few of them widened their eyes and looked nervously at the stone door. However, they realized that there were no changes to the stone door. Ning Ruolan pursed her lips, "Tsk, it's nothing special..."

Before she could finish, Ning Teng's expression changed. He grabbed the father and daughter and retreated a few steps back.

At the next moment, there was a crack on the stone door, and then numerous cracks appeared like a broken mirror.

Boom!

The heavy stone door collapsed.

The power of one sword was so terrifying!

At that moment, Ning Ruolan, her father, and Ning Teng became speechless, but their eyes were filled with deep shock.

Ning Teng, in particular, broke out in cold sweat.

If that sword gleam had landed on him...

As he thought to this point, he bowed deeply to Ye Chen after putting the sword bead away. He said emotionally, "The N-Ning family thank you for your kindness!"

He knew very well that if the Ning family continued to guard the scrap metal passed down from their ancestors, these things might rot in a century or two. However, the family had gained an additional treasure since Ye Chen refined all of them into a sword bead!

It was such a powerful magic tool. If the Ning family was in danger and he, the only Martial Dao master of the Ning family, controlled it, no one below the level of a master would be able to defeat him!

"Don't worry about it!

As I said, this is the repayment for your kindness to Wushuang!"

Ye Chen took another deep look at the place where Wushuang had been before. He then turned around and walked out.

Once upon a time, a white-clad young man faced the sword forest alone, feeling dejected!

And now, it was the same for Ye Chen!

...

At the Tiannan Airport around 5 p.m., Ye Chen walked out while holding little girl Mengmeng and Qianqian in one hand. Yang Tian and Lin Tai, who had been waiting outside, welcomed him the moment they saw him.

Yang Tian gave Ye Chen a hug the moment he came up, "Old Ye, you're half an hour late!"

"You're on intermediate-stage Spirit Assembly now?"

Ye Chen glanced at him in surprise. He noticed that Yang Tian's aura was much calmer now. It was a sign that his strength had increased.

"Of course. When you were not around, other than eating and sleeping, I spent all my time cultivating."

Yang Tian grinned. Subsequently, he glanced at Lin Tai beside him in disdain, "I remember that someone started cultivating two months earlier than me, right? I've caught up to him now!"

Lin Tai's face turned grim immediately, "How is that the same? If I were to butter up the patriarch every day, I would have reached mastery-stage Spirit Assembly long ago!"

He was the first to follow Ye Chen and also the first one who started cultivating. It had been almost half a year since then, but he had only reached intermediate-stage Spirit Assembly. Moreover, if not for the help of the large number of medicinal pills, his cultivation speed would have been even slower.

However, Yang Tian only started cultivating for less than three months before he broke through to intermediate-stage Spirit Assembly. As the saying went, there would be no hard feelings people did not compare each other. He was extremely depressed because of this. Yang Tian would often poke fun at him out of nowhere.

"Seems like you've gained quite a lot from the patriarch."

Ye Chen glanced at Yang Tian with a forced smile.

In fact, Yang Tian's talent was slightly worse than Lin Tai's. Both of them had the same cultivation resources. In the end, Yang Tian improved at lightning speed. It was exactly what Lin Tai had said. Yang Tian had gained quite a lot from buttering up the Patriarch of Hell all day.

At this point, he seemed to have thought of something and reminded them, "I don't care what the patriarch taught you, but you have to have your own opinions. You can't just take whatever that's given to you, especially if the patriarch were to teach you the Yin and Yang Integration Method and the Heavenly Yin Remedy Method. None of you should learn them."

"Why not?" Yang Tian asked.

"You'll find out when you ask the patriarch how he died!" Ye Chen smiled mysteriously and got into Lin Tai's car with the two little girls.

Speaking of which, an instance like the Patriarch of Hell was one in a million in the cultivation world. He was able to create a technique like the Three-thousand Imperial Women Dao and that even made him a Tribulation Almighty.

If the patriarch had not forcefully brought three thousand beauties with him when he ascended, he would not have died under the Heavenly Tribulation.

But then again, even if the patriarch did not die and was lucky enough to ascend to the Immortal World with the three thousand beauties, he would still be captured and locked up in the Immortal World's Prison Warden Mountain.

The reason being what he did was illegal!

Not only that, it was gang smuggling!

How could it be tolerated by the heavenly rules of the Immortal World? If it was during Ye Chen's reign, with that guy Prison Warden's hot temper, the patriarch would not be able to get out unless he was locked up for 10,000 years.

...

After they got into the car, Yang Tian could not help but ask, "Old Ye, where did the patriarch go? I haven't seen him in days!"

Lin Tai who was in the driver's seat could not help but look at Ye Chen.

"The patriarch is cultivating in seclusion somewhere. When the time comes, he will come out. During this period of time, you guys can cultivate in peace!"

Ye Chen chuckled softly and urged Lin Tai to drive. He then said, "Oh yeah, take good care of the Zhao family's mother and daughter!"

He was looking forward to it too!

If the Patriarch of Hell broke through to Foundation Building, his strength would increase tremendously. The old monster was as cunning as a ghost. He loved to hide his abilities. He did not reveal many things to Ye Chen.

It could be said that other than Wushuang, among all the outsiders, Ye Chen was closest to the Patriarch of Hell. Perhaps it was because the both of them were cultivators.

As the car departed, Ye Chen lifted his eyes quietly to look at the streets that passed by. Surprise flashed across his calm expression as he could sense that there were more cultivators in Lin City than before.

Although there were many cultivators, they were one in a million compared to ordinary people. However, his Divine Consciousness sensed that there would be a cultivator out of three people on the street, and the weakest was an Internal Energy martial artist.

He could not help but ask, "Did anything major happen in Tiannan recently?"

The moment that was said, Lin Tai and Yang Tian's expressions changed. They immediately fell silent as they hesitated to say something.

Ye Chen's expression turned grim when he saw that, "What exactly happened?"

Chapter 555: Powerhouses that Came Out of Nowhere!

Yang Tian could not hide it anymore, noticing Ye Chen's expression. He said immediately, "When you were away, many cultivators suddenly appeared in Tiannan!"

"I noticed that!" Ye Chen nodded lightly.

Lin Tai took over the conversation, "These people are very capable. They're dressed rather strangely as well. We didn't pay much attention to them at first, but someone stirred up one of my casinos last night."

Ye Chen squinted, "Stirred up?"

"That's right. A few of them gambled at my casino. These people kept winning and never lost. In less than two hours, they won more than 80 million yuan!"

Lin Tai's expression was a little terrible, "At first, we thought that they had cheated, but we couldn't find out what they did no matter what. We could only watch helplessly as they took everything the dealer had and won all the chips on the table."

This was how it worked in casinos. As long as you failed to find how the customers cheated, you would not have an excuse to not pay up. Most importantly, the dealer was usually people from the casino. The casino would lose as much as the dealer lost.

"After they won, they laughed and left!"

Lin Tai continued, "A subordinate of mine called Ming Feng was the one who held the fort at that time. He was unwilling to give up, so he secretly sent more than ten people to follow those people in an attempt to get the money back."

He took a deep breath in, "In the end, these people disappeared without a trace. It was as if they had disappeared from the face of the earth."

"They were killed?" Ye Chen looked calm.

"Yes!"

Yang Tian interrupted, "The next morning, more than ten people appeared at the entrance of the casino. They happened to be the ones who disappeared. Not only did they win our money and kill our people, they even put their heads at the entrance to humiliate us."

In his fury, Tai was about to go look for them, but these people came to the casino to gamble as if nothing had happened. Tai came forward to question them, but he was heavily injured by the other party!"

Yang Tian's face turned red when he said that, "I rushed over immediately after I received the news. However, I was still slapped and stepped on the ground by the other party and humiliated by them!"

This was a humiliation that he would never forget!

Initially, he thought that he would be considered powerful in China since he entered the cultivation world with Ye Chen. However, he was crushed by a few people who appeared out of nowhere.

"Why didn't you tell me that?" Ye Chen said in a deep voice.

Yang Tian said while forcing a smile, "My first thought was to call you at that time. However, Tai told me that you've brought your daughter to the competition. I didn't want to distract you, so hle held myself back."

"Eventually, they wanted us to compensate them with one billion yuan. They even said that they would give us a three-day deadline. Otherwise, they would kill us." After saying that, Lin Tai said with a look of shame, "My lord, I'm useless!"

Yang Tian reminded him, "Today is the second day!"

"Interesting!"

Ye Chen spread his hands and moved his fingers, "Have you investigated the background of these people?"

"Yes!"

Lin Tai shook his head slightly and said, "However, we didn't manage to find anything. These people seemed to have appeared out of nowhere. In order not to implicate Ms. Su, we dared to go overboard."

"You guys did the right thing!"

Ye Chen's eyes were flickering continuously, "They came to my territory to steal my money, beat my people, and even extorted me. This is getting more and more interesting!"

Lin Tai and Yang Tian were both on intermediate-stage Spirit Assembly, so dealing with ordinary Martial Dao masters was not a problem at all. Even if it was a veteran Martial Dao master, it would be possible for them to defeat him in one move.

He glanced at his daughter who had fallen asleep next to him, and a mocking smirk appeared on his lips, "Bring me there tomorrow night!"

Unbeknownst to them, a pair of eyes had been watching the car leave the airport before they disappeared.

At the Heavenly Palace's headquarters, Guan Shanyue laughed out loud and said, "Mad Southern Ye, oh, Mad Southern Ye, you're finally back. You didn't waste my effort for getting you a few opponents. Don't worry, the good show is yet to come!"

One of his subordinates could not help but ask, "Palace Master, why aren't you going to fight him personally? Instead, you got somebody else here? You must know that these guys have always been arrogant and look down on everyone."

"What do you know?"

Guan Shanyue grinned, "That senior brother of mine has been watching me at all times. He's like a piece of herbal patch. Once I make a move, he will also make a move. Moreover, there is still no news of the person the Xiao family wants me to find."

...

Ye Chen did not go to Lin Tai's casino directly. Instead, he asked him to send him back to the Ye residence. As soon as he got out of the car, Mengmeng dashed into the house with the certificate, "Grandpa, grandma, I'm back. I even got the first prize!"

The little girl kept bragging about their experiences, which made the two old folks very happy.

Ye Chen took a look at the time and realized it was almost 6.30 p.m.. Su Yuhan was not home yet. He could not help but ask, "Father, is Yuhan still working?"

"Yuhan called earlier. She said that she went to a banquet with Youwei and will only come home later!" Ye Hai hugged little girl Mengmeng and smiled.

Ye Chen was slightly stunned, "Su Youwei? Isn't she in Beijing? When did she come to Tiannan?"

He was not fond of his sister-in-law, Su Youwei. Therefore, he did not bring Su Youwei with him after leaving Beijing. Su Youwei knew her place, so she stayed in Beijing to improve herself. It was said that she even entered the entertainment industry. Ye Chen did not pay much attention to her since then.

"Oh, there's a charity ball in Tiannan tonight. Youwei said that there would be many celebrities attending, so she invited Yuhan to go with her."

Ye Hai explained, "As you know, Yuhan's company focuses on women's products, especially cosmetics. Therefore, she wants to use the charity ball to gain some clients."

"Daddy, can we pick mommy up? I want to eat the scallion pancake mommy made," Mengmeng looked at Ye Chen in anticipation after getting out of her grandpa's embrace.

"Sure!"

Ye Chen picked her up and pinched her cheek. He said between laughter and tears, "I think it's a lie that you want to eat scallion pancakes. I think you want to show off to mommy that you got the first prize, right? You little mischievous thing!"

...

The Dongdu Hotel was one of the few five-star hotels in Tiannan, and it was a hotel that had just opened for business. Many celebrities were invited to attend the opening ceremony, and it was said that the boss behind the hotel was a big shot in the entertainment industry.

At that moment, countless luxury cars were parked at the entrance of the hotel. Many good-looking men and women who dressed nicely, wearing sunglasses and scarves walked in.

Su Youwei, who was wearing a wine-red dress and a face mask, stood at the door and looked out from time to time as if she was waiting for someone. Perhaps because she was dressed too sexily, many female celebrities who passed by looked at her with jealousy. There were even quite a few male celebrities who took the initiative to approach her.

"What time is it already? Why isn't my sister here yet?"

Su Youwei looked at the time. Just when she was about to make a call to ask, she saw Su Yuhan, who was wearing a beige professional office lady suit, walking in from outside.

“Sister, you’re finally here!”

Su Youwei went forward immediately and complained.

“I rushed here as soon as I was done dealing with the company’s matters. I ran into traffic, I’m sorry!”

Su Yuhan said while smiling. Subsequently, she took a few glances at her younger sister and could not help but say, “Not bad, Youwei. You’re becoming more and more like a celebrity. When are you going to be my company’s product ambassador?”

“Stop talking, sister. Come, I want you to meet someone!”

Su Youwei grabbed her hand and walked in. As she walked, she said, “Let me tell you, I know a master whose fortune-telling is very accurate. Haven’t you always wanted to have a second child? You can ask this master today. He definitely knows!”

Chapter 556: Charity Ball!

“When did I say that I wanted a second child?”

Su Youwei’s words stunned Su Yuhan slightly. She looked around and said with blushing cheeks, “Moreover, even if I really want to have a second child, shouldn’t I see a doctor? What does it have to do with a fortune-teller?”

“Stop pretending!”

Su Youwei giggled, “Uncle Ye and Auntie Wu told me that Ye Chen has returned for more than half a year. There’s nothing happening to your belly at all. They’re worried.”

“Are you serious? My in-laws even told you this?” Su Yuhan was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to hide in it.

“They’re not wrong. Look, you’re already over 30 years old. I heard it’s not good for women to give birth after 30.”

Su Youwei rolled her eyes and said, “Moreover, Mengmeng is almost five years old. She’s going to be sensible soon. It’s good that you can give her a younger brother.”

At this point, she added, “Coincidentally, I met the master before. He’s really smart, and many of my friends in the industry went to him. After I told him about your situation, he said that giving birth is sometimes dependent on fate. If it’s not in your fate, you cannot force it.”

“Forget it!”

Su Yuhan shook her head without thinking. Although she was anxious about giving birth to a second child, she was not superstitious enough to go to a fortune-teller.

Moreover, she knew what Ye Chen was capable of. In her eyes, no master was better than Ye Chen. Instead of going to a fortune-teller, she might as well ask Ye Chen directly.

“Since you’re already here, you’ve nothing to lose even if you see him!”

Ignoring Su Yuhan's objection, Su Youwei grabbed her hand and walked into Dongdu Hotel. The two sisters entered a luxurious private room eventually.

When they pushed open the door, they realized that there were many young men and women seated inside. They were dressed extravagantly. If one looked closely, they would realize that these people were surrounding an old man in white.

The old man was dressed in a Daoist robe and had a head full of white hair. His entire body was filled with an immortal aura. Even when facing so many celebrities from the entertainment industry, he kept his eyes closed as if he was meditating.

"Weiwei, you're here!"

At that moment, a handsome young man walked up to them. He was tall and wore a black jacket. His gaze towards Su Youwei was filled with tenderness.

Su Youwei went up and kissed him on the cheek. Subsequently, she turned around and said to Su Yuhan, who was puzzled, "Sister, let me introduce you. This is Lin Han, my current boyfriend."

"Y-Your boyfriend?" Su Yuhan was caught off guard.

She did not expect her sister, Su Youwei, to have a boyfriend.

"Yeah, he's really nice!"

Su Youwei smiled sweetly before introducing Lin Han, "This is my sister, Su Yuhan. She's the president of a listed company!"

"Hello, Ms. Su!"

Lin Han extended his hand to Su Yuhan politely, "I've always heard Weiwei say that she has a beautiful sister. I didn't believe it at first. I didn't expect it to be true. Ms. Su is even prettier than she said!"

"Hello!"

Su Yuhan shook his hand and recalled her hand right away as soon as their hands touched. She looked up and glared at Su Youwei, "Why didn't you tell me that you've found a boyfriend?"

"I've only known Lin Han for less than half a month. I didn't have the chance to tell you," Su Youwei held Lin Han's hand and stuck out her tongue playfully.

'They had only known each other for less than half a month and they had already confirmed their relationship?'

Su Yuhan's smile froze. She did not say anything in the end.

At that moment, a woman dressed in revealing clothes stood up and walked to the old man in white, "Master Tian, I would like to ask you a question. A while ago, I went to Thailand for a vacation. After I returned, I had nightmares. In my dreams, a three-year-old girl would often chase after me."

At this point, her face turned slightly pale, "Furthermore, she is very fierce. Even if I don't sleep, I would hear glass beads falling on the floor in the middle of the night, or even the sound of a child bouncing a ball."

The entire room fell silent after she said that. Everyone could not help but look at the lady and the old man in white. Even Su Yuhan and her sister were no exception.

Someone laughed, "Ms. Tong, could it be that you're being paranoid? The sound of glass beads and rubber balls should be the children playing upstairs."

"Yes, I also heard that the sound of the glass bead falling was not a supernatural occurrence, but a type of bacteria growing on the ceiling, and it was the bacteria that made the noise."

"..."

"No, that's not it!"

The woman shook her head, "The residential area I'm staying at is new, and there are no children there. Furthermore, I moved into the hotel for a few days, and the same thing happened."

Everyone's expression changed.

Someone could not help but look at the old man in white, "Master Tian, what do you think is going on with her?"

Meeting everyone's gaze, the old man in white slowly opened his eyes. He glanced at the lady with the surname Tong and said, "Ms. Tong, when you went to Thailand, did you go to their temple?"

"H-How did you know?"

The woman with the surname Tong widened her eyes as if she had discovered something unbelievable.

Master Tian shook his head and said, "The temples in Thailand usually worship an existence called Kuman Thong. I think you must've accidentally offended a Kuman Thong!"

"What's a Kuman Thong?"

"I heard that Kuman Thong is a form of a child that was made of the ashes and hair of children who died at a young age. A mage was then asked to bless the Kuman Thong."

A slightly older middle-aged man's expression changed slightly, "I heard that this Kuman Thong blessed by an expert has spiritual power and can help people alter their luck."

"I've heard about it before. Kuman Thongs are very popular in Thailand, and the temples in Thailand usually worship Kuman Thongs. Some tourists would choose to adopt one when they travel."

The other young man nodded.

Tong took a deep breath in and said, "Master Tian's guess is right. I went to a temple in Thailand and saw many children's statues in the temple. I thought it was pretty cute, so I touched it. I accidentally broke one."

“It’s fine if it was broken, but you secretly packed the clay figurines and took them away because you were afraid of being discovered?” Master Tian’s gaze seemed to be able to see through one’s mind.

“Y-You knew that as well?”

Ms. Tong’s expression changed again, “M-Master, could it be that what happened to me recently has something to do with Kuman Thong?”

“Of course!”

Master Tian shook his head slightly and said, “Kuman Thong is actually a spirit infant. They’re mostly children who died early. As they live in resentment and cannot be reincarnated, an eminent monk made them into Kuman Thong and worshiped them in the temple to dispel the resentment, or they were taken away by benefactors to accumulate good karma.

You destroyed a Kuman Thong, which means you’ve destroyed their home. Instead of explaining the situation to the person in charge, you took the broken pieces with you.

How could it not hate you for offending it?”

At this point, he could not help but look at the woman with the surname Tong, “Its resentment isn’t deep yet at the moment. At most, it will harass you and scare you. However, it might endanger your life after some time.”

Everyone was shocked as soon as he said that.

The woman fell to her knees and begged, “Master, please save me. I’m willing to pay you no matter how much you’re asking!”

Chapter 557: Dragons and Snakes Are Incompatible!

“That’s right. Master, please save Ms. Tong!”

Many of the people present begged for his help.

“Alright!”

Master Tian sighed softly and said slowly, “The one who caused the problem must be the one who solved it. If you want to resolve this calamity, you need to go to that temple in Thailand and tell the person in charge what happened exactly. They will have a solution.”

“W-What if it’s too late?”

The woman with the surname Tong was still in a state of shock. At first, she did not know the whole story, but now that she knew that something supernatural was pestering her, she was afraid even if it was just for one more second.

“It’s fine!”

Master Tian shook his head slightly and took out a yellow talisman, “When you returned, prepare a sealed glass cabinet at home and put some children’s toys in it. Make sure to put a wind chime and a bottle of yogurt mixed with white wine.

When you sleep until midnight, if you hear the wind chime, get out of bed and paste this talisman on the glass cabinet. After that, bring the glass cabinet back to the temple in Thailand.”

The woman with the surname Tong received the yellow talisman with a trembling hand and said in disbelief, “T-This is enough?”

“Of course, I can temporarily seal it inside the glass cabinet!”

Master Tian smiled and said, “But don’t expect everything to go back to normal after you seal it in the glass cabinet. After it realizes that it has been tricked, its resentment will increase greatly. If you don’t send it back to Thailand in time, the consequences will be unimaginable.”

“Okay, I’ll do it!”

After the woman with the surname Tong solemnly put away the talisman, she gratefully said, “Master, how much do I owe you?”

“It’s fate that brought us together. It’ll be free of charge this time!”

Master Tian smiled faintly.

After this incident, everyone looked at Master Tian differently. Initially, some people thought that he was a quack.

At that moment, many people started asking Master Tian questions. Some asked about marriage, some asked about career, and some asked about life and death.

Master Tian answered each and every one of them very clearly. Sometimes, he could even tell them about their past and what special encounters they had. It made everyone admire him even more.

“Sister, how is it? I wasn’t lying to you, right?”

Su Youwei, who was standing aside, looked at Su Yuhan with a smug face on, “This Master Tian is really smart. He’s a capable person. Why don’t you ask him when will you have a second child?”

“Forget it!” Su Yuhan rejected him after some hesitation.

On the other hand, Lin Han asked in surprise, “Ms. Su is married?”

“My sister isn’t married, but she has a boyfriend. Her daughter is already in school,” Su Youwei blurted out.

“Ms. Su doesn’t look like a lady who has a child.”

Lin Han faintly smiled, a trace of disappointment flashed through his eyes, “To be able to become Ms. Su’s boyfriend, he must be the elite amongst men!”

Not long after, Master Tian cleared everyone’s doubts and stood up to leave.

Su Youwei grabbed Su Yuhan’s hand immediately and walked over, “Master Tian, do you still remember me? We met in Beijing.”

“So it’s Ms. Su.”

Su Youwei said with a smile, "This is my sister. She's the one I mentioned to you before. I heard that you're attending this charity ball today, so I brought her here to get you to take a look."

"I remember now!"

Master Tian nodded slightly. Subsequently, he looked at Su Yuhan and said, "Since she's Ms. Su's relative, I'll tell her fortune then."

"Sister, Master Tian has agreed to help. Why aren't you thanking him?!"

Su Youwei was extremely excited.

Su Yuhan wanted to reject him, but she eventually said, "Thank you, Master Tian!"

"Everyone, please leave for a little while!"

Su Youwei started to chase people out.

After everyone else had left, Master Tian sat down again and said slowly, "When it comes to bearing a child, it involves karma and reincarnation. This is much more complicated than the few people's issues from before. Therefore, I'll need to Ms. Su birth chart."

"Birth chart? I don't have that!" Su Yuhan was slightly stunned.

"I only need your date of birth, as well as the precise hour you were born!"

Master Tian smiled faintly.

Su Yuhan looked around and realized that Su Youwei and Lin Han were standing at the door. It seemed like they did not want anyone to disturb them.

After some hesitation, she slowly said, "My birthday was September 6th, 1989 on the lunar calendar. I think it was 6:30 p.m.."

"What's your husband's birthday?"

"I don't know the details. I only know that he's born in 1988. His zodiac animal is a dragon. His birthday was April 12th on the lunar calendar," Su Yuhan shook her head slightly.

Master Tian started calculating with his fingers, "1989, 6th year on the Chinese sexagenary cycle, which is the year of the snake, nine years, nine months, one day, born at five..."

This went on for more than ten breaths of time.

Seeing that he was silent, Su Yuhan could not help but worry. Just when she was about to ask, she heard Master Tian asked, "Ms. Su, if I'm not wrong, you should have a daughter. Moreover, her zodiac animal is a snake, just like you. She was born in 2013."

"Yes!"

Su Yuhan was shocked.

'Did Youwei tell him before?'

Without waiting for her to think too much, Master Tian said again, "As the saying goes, dragons and snakes are incompatible. Ms. Su, your husband, you, and even your daughter have experienced the pain of separation before. Am I right?"

"Yes!"

Su Yuhan was even more surprised.

Ye Chen's zodiac animal was a dragon!

Both she and her daughter's zodiac animals were snakes!

After that, Ye Chen went to the cultivation world and he was brought back to Beijing. Was that not the pain of separation? Could it really be because the dragons and snakes are incompatible?

Master Tian nodded slightly and continued, "Logically speaking, you and your husband will have nine children in your life. Furthermore, each child is destined to be geniuses."

"N-Nine?"

Su Yuhan's red lips parted slightly. She was shocked.

'Nine!

That's too many!

Furthermore, the country had only opened up the policy of having two children. It was not open enough to allow one to have nine children. Even if it was open, she did not want to have so many children.

Master Tian seemed to have sensed her disbelief. He smiled and said, "It's the truth. As the saying goes, a dragon gives birth to nine children. Each of the nine children is different. This is something destined. I'm just following the will of heaven."

"Master, why am I not pregnant yet?"

Su Yuhan could not help but ask.

She had never thought of nine!

I just want to give Mengmeng a younger brother!

Master Tian chuckled, "Although you and your husband will have nine children in your life, this depends on the day after tomorrow. As the saying goes, there are three rounds of battles in the east and west. It's dangerous when dragons and snakes meet.

You guys are destined to face many calamities."

"What? Calamities?" Su Yuhan could not help but be shocked.

"That's right!"

Master Tian nodded slightly and said, "If I'm not wrong, your husband is a hero among men and he possesses a sharp weapon. His existence is destined to bring endless killing and blood.

As the saying goes, saving a life is better than building a seven-storied pagoda. Killing a person is akin to falling into the hell of Avici. Your husband has committed countless sins, and it will imperceptibly affect his luck. He will then accumulate endless sins and karma!”

At this point, he sighed softly and said, “These evil creatures and karma will affect all of you imperceptibly, which is why Ms. Su is unable to conceive a second child. In other words, if there really is a reincarnation of life and death in this world, your husband has killed countless people, and the murderous aura on his body is monstrous. Ordinary babies are afraid of the murderous aura on his body and don’t dare reincarnate into your home!”

The doubts in Su Yuhan’s heart vanished completely after hearing that because Ye Chen’s situation was almost exactly the same as what Master Tian said.

Ever since she reunited with Ye Chen, he had killed quite many people. She knew quite a lot, not to mention the ones that she did not know.

Thinking up to this point, she could not help but become nervous. She subconsciously asked, “Then may I ask master if there’s a way to resolve it?”

Chapter 558: Put Down the Butcher’s Knife and Become a Buddha On the Spot!

Su Yuhan panicked when she heard that she could not conceive a second child because Ye Chen had killed too many people.

“It’d be difficult!”

Meeting her gaze, Master Tian sighed softly and said, “It’s not easy to resolve your husband’s sins and karma.”

He immediately changed the topic, “But as the saying goes, everything depends on what a man does. There’s always a glimmer of hope!”

“Please enlighten me, master!”

Su Yuhan stood up and bowed to him in all sincerity.

“As the saying goes, put down the butcher’s knife and become a buddha on the spot!”

Master Tian opened his mouth slowly and said, “Ms. Su, the problem you have to face now is not how to wash away the sin and bad karma, but to prevent sins and karma from accumulating further. Therefore, you need to advise your husband to stop killing and focus on the good!

It would be best if your husband believes in Buddhism. Buddhist scriptures can remove inner demons and resolve baleful auras, and even evil auras!”

At this point, he paused for a moment, “As for you, Ms. Su, your destiny has long been tied to your husband’s. It can be said that you will share both glory and loss. Therefore, you should do more good deeds and worship the gods!”

“Alright!”

Su Yuhan nodded with a grim expression, "From now on, I'll be a vegetarian. I'll follow the vegetarian rules and pray at the temple."

"Ms. Su is indeed sincere!"

Master Tian revealed a look of respect, "I have a good friend who is a monk. He's proficient in Buddhism. In the early years, he set up a temple under Yaoshan for the people of the world to worship. It's called the Puhang Temple. If you have time, you can look for him and tell him that I introduced you to him."

"Alright, I'll remember that!"

Su Yuhan nodded slightly. Just when she was about to say something, she suddenly heard a commotion outside. It seemed like Su Youwei was arguing with someone.

She could not help but went toward the sound.

Master Tian looked outside the private room seemingly in deep thoughts. A strange look flashed across his eyes before he disappeared on the spot.

...

Outside the private room of Dongdu Hotel, Ye Chen looked at Su Youwei coldly while carrying his daughter, "I'll say it again. Move!"

He was here for Su Yuhan!

However, he was stopped outside by Su Youwei as soon as he arrived. She refused to let him in no matter what, and she failed to give him a reason for prohibiting him from entering.

"I've told you that my sister is meeting a friend inside. She'll be out soon. Why are you in such a hurry? Can a living person disappear?" Su Youwei was a little scared of Ye Chen's gaze, but she insisted.

She did not dare to let Ye Chen know that she introduced a fortune teller to Su Yuhan because she knew her brother-in-law's temper very well. He simply did not believe in such things.

"Get lost!"

Ye Chen scoffed and reached out to push her away. Just when his hand was about to touch Su Youwei, an arm suddenly attacked from the side and grabbed his arm accurately.

"Brother, aren't you being a little overbearing?"

Lin Han walked over slowly and looked at Ye Chen with a sharp gaze, "Weiwei is my girlfriend. Isn't it inappropriate for you to do this?"

Su Youwei hid behind Lin Han immediately after she snapped back to her senses, "Ye Chen, I'm your sister-in-law after all. Is this how you treat me? Shouldn't you at least show some respect?"

"I was wondering where you got the courage to stop me. I see that you have someone to rely on!"

Ye Chen scoffed and said, "Su Youwei, it's only right for me to look for Yuhan. Are you being unreasonable by stopping me? I didn't hold it against you for what happened in the past for Yuhan's sake, but don't abuse my tolerance and be unreasonable with me, alright?"

"You..." Su Youwei was exasperated.

She used to be the second daughter of the Su family and was used to living a life of luxury. She was used to being sought after by countless people. Even though the Su family was no longer around, she had thrown herself into the entertainment industry. She was loved by everyone.

Ye Chen was the only person who dared to call her unreasonable!

"Are you Ms. Su's boyfriend?"

Lin Han squinted and glanced at Ye Chen and the cute girl in his arms, "I thought Ms. Su's boyfriend was a gentleman. I didn't expect him to be so rough!"

He gradually tightened his grip on Ye Chen's hand as soon as he said that!

Before this, he thought that Su Yuhan's boyfriend was someone impressive. However, he felt disdain after seeing Ye Chen.

Therefore, he planned to teach Ye Chen a lesson!

Not to beat him up, but he had to suffer a little at least!

However, his expression changed slightly at the next moment.

He realized that Ye Chen's arm was unusually hard. No matter how hard he tried, Ye Chen was expressionless.

How was this possible?

Lin Han came from Shang Santian!

However, he actually could not do anything to a person from the secular world!

As he thought to this point, a mocking smile appeared on his face, "So you're a martial artist. No wonder you have the guts to bully my girlfriend. Fine, I'll play with you!"

He threw a punch at Ye Chen at the next moment!

His target was the cute girl in Ye Chen's arms!

"Lin Han, don't be impulsive!"

Su Youwei's pretty face changed when she saw that!

She knew how powerful Ye Chen was!

And now, Lin Han had taken the initiative to attack him!

Was he not courting death to be doing that?!

Bang!

Ye Chen threw a punch as well!

The two fists collided, creating an ear-piercing sonic boom. A powerful aura spread out with the two of them as the center.

Boom!

Countless cracks appeared on the ground!

Many of the hotel facilities exploded on the spot!

Meanwhile, Su Youwei was sent flying!

When they looked again, Lin Han took three steps back abruptly, leaving a long ravine under his feet. Meanwhile, Ye Chen was still holding Mengmeng and remained still.

“You’re also a cultivator?”

At this moment, Lin Han’s cynical expression changed!

Although he had only used less than 10% of his strength in that punch, it was enough to kill any expert below Martial Dao master. However, not only did Ye Chen take it, he even pushed him away with a punch!

Ye Chen was shocked as well. He did not expect Su Youwei’s boyfriend to be able to take a casual attack from him. Lin Han was at least a peak Martial Dao master.

“You want to play? Then let’s play!”

Ye Chen’s gaze turned cold. He moved and leaped toward Lin Han while carrying his daughter. His speed was unpredictable like a specter.

“So what if you’re a cultivator? You bunch of bumpkins from the secular world don’t know how powerful Shang Santian is!”

Lin Han smiled coldly and was about to charge forward!

“Stop!”

At that moment, a cold voice came from the side!

“Mommy!”

After Su Yuhan carried her daughter, she looked up at the crowd and said coldly, “What’s wrong with you guys? Why are you fighting?”

“Sister!”

Su Youwei said in an extremely aggrieved manner, “You were meeting your friend inside earlier and Ye Chen insisted on barging in. I told him to wait, but he refused to listen and even wanted to attack me. If it weren’t for Lin Han, I might have been beaten up already!”

Just as she was about to add fuel to the fire, she suddenly felt a cold gaze on her. She shivered and did not dare continue.

“That’s your brother-in-law, not an outsider. Why are you calling him Ye Chen? How rude of you,” Su Yuhan glared at her.

Su Youwei lowered her head angrily.

“Alright, this is all a misunderstanding!”

Su Yuhan waved and looked at Ye Chen, “When did you come back?”

“I just did. Since a housewife like you isn’t home, my child and I are starving. That’s why I came looking for you,” Ye Chen’s cold expression finally softened.

Mengmeng hugged Su Yuhan’s neck and giggled, “Mommy, I got the first prize this time.”

“That’s great! Mommy will make you a delicious meal when we get back!”

Su Yuhan kissed her and said, “Let’s go back. Right, Youwei, do you want to go back with us?”

“I’m not going, sister!”

Su Youwei glanced at Ye Chen in fear and shook her head immediately.

“Alright then. Be careful when you’re on your own. Remember to call me if anything happens,” Su Yuhan reminded worriedly before leaving with her daughter and Ye Chen.

Before he left, Ye Chen took a good look at Lin Han.

...

“This is so infuriating!”

After watching them leave, Su Youwei stomped her feet and vented, “He was the one who attacked first, but my sister scolded me instead. It seems that I’m the outsider now!”

“Cough, cough...”

At that moment, Lin Han coughed several times.

“Lin Han, are you alright?” Su Youwei immediately became nervous.

“I’m fine!”

Lin Han shook his head slightly. He looked in the direction where Ye Chen had disappeared seeming in deep thoughts and said with a cold smile, “Your brother-in-law is very powerful. He’s the strongest person I’ve met since I came out!”

“He’s crazy. Don’t offend him. Didn’t you see that he wanted to attack me just now? I don’t know why my sister likes him,” Su Youwei said angrily.

Lin Han understood the meaning behind her words and could not help but ask, “What happened? I have a feeling that your relationship with your brother-in-law isn’t too good.”

“Of course!”

A trace of fear and hatred appeared on Su Youwei's pretty face, "If he destroyed your family, would you still be smiling at him?"

She was scared and hated Ye Chen at the same time!

She was afraid of Ye Chen's ability. It was like a nightmare!

What she hated was that she was once the second young mistress of the Su family who lacked nothing. However, ever since Ye Chen destroyed the Su family, she lost everything overnight.

"He was the one who destroyed your family?"

A sharp gleam flashed through Lin Han's eyes, "Don't worry, since he is your enemy, he is my enemy too. I will help you deal with him!"

"You better not!"

Su Youwei's expression changed slightly, "Apart from me, my sister, and my cousin, Su Qilin, no one in the Su family survived. They were all killed by him. He's a very scary person."

Lin Han suddenly looked at her hearing what she said, "What did you say? Su Qilin is your cousin?"

"Yeah, why?" Su Youwei was confused.

Lin Han's expression changed several times before he suddenly smiled, "Nothing!"

Su Qilin!

He did not expect that the proud disciple of the Sword Sect's First Peak of Shang Santian was from the secular world. Not only that, he was Su Youwei's cousin!

A strong sense of fear flashed across his eyes, 'It seems like even I would pale in comparison to a prodigy like Su Qilin. In the entire Sword Sect, I'm afraid only the new genius of the Sword Sect, Unparalleled Sword, can compete with him, right?'

Chapter 559: I'll Bet A Finger, Is That Enough?

On the way home, Su Yuhan carried Mengmeng while listening to Ye Chen and his daughter's experience in Jinling.

When she heard that the organizer of the competition openly violated the fairness of the competition and awarded the first prize to Zhao Yang of the Zhao family, she could not help but show her anger despite her personality. She looked up at Ye Chen who was driving, "Y-You didn't kill anyone, did you?"

"Am I, your husband, a demon who kills for no reason?" Ye Chen shook his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Anyone who died at his hands would have touched his bottom line or someone who was a threat to him.

"That's great!"

Su Yuhan heaved a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted from her shoulders. She was really worried that Ye Chen would do something outrageous in front of her daughter during their trip.

“By the way, who were you meeting in the room earlier?”

Ye Chen then asked.

“Just a friend that Youwei introduced. I had a chat with him.”

Su Yuhan hesitated for a while. In the end, she did not tell him the truth. She could vaguely sense that there seemed to be some grudges between Ye Chen and her sister. If she told him about Su Youwei introducing her to Master Tian, Ye Chen would probably dislike her even more.

Ye Chen, who was driving, did not sense anything wrong with her expression. Instead, he said, “Try to stay away from your sister in the future.”

“What’s wrong with Youwei?” Su Yuhan asked instinctively.

“Your sister is mischievous. I thought her personality would change after two months of not seeing her. Never did I expect her to stay the same,” Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

“By the way, since you mentioned her, I recalled her boyfriend, Lin Han. I’ve never seen him before.”

Su Yuhan seemed to have recalled something. She said with a slight frown, “Youwei called me before too. She never mentioned this person to me over the phone. She even told me that she has known Lin Han for less than half a month.”

Speaking up to this point, she was a little worried, “They’ve only known each other for less than half a month, and they’re already in a relationship? Youwei is being a little ridiculous. Seems like I’ll have to ask her to come to our home and find out more about Lin Han. She’s one of my few family members I’m left with in this world now.”

Ye Chen smiled but he said nothing. However, there were gleams flashing in his eyes, ‘Shang Santian? I don’t care where you’re from. If you become my enemy, I’ll kill you!’

...

On the next night, a black BMW drove into the largest underground casino in Lin City, the Crystal Palace. The entrance to the casino was located in the underground garage.

When Ye Chen got out of the car, Lin Tai and Yang Tian, who were already waiting, came up to him. Ye Chen lifted his eyes and looked around. He asked, “Are those people here?”

“Not yet, but I think they will be soon!”

Lin Tai shook his head slightly and said, “My lord, I’ll bring you in first. Everything has been prepared inside.”

Ye Chen nodded slightly and walked into the elevator in the garage under the duo’s lead. As the elevator was activated, an extremely spacious and bright lobby entered his sight. The lobby was filled with all sorts of gambling equipment, but there were not many people at the moment.

Yang Tian could not help but say as if he sensed Ye Chen’s confusion, “Old Ye, Ah Tai’s casino used to be bustling with business. However, ever since those guys came, it lost many customers.”

“My lord, what you see is only the first floor of the casino. Let’s go to the third floor and wait. The third floor is mainly for leisure and food,” Lin Tai introduced.

“Eh?!”

At that moment, Ye Chen exclaimed in surprise. He was looking at a gambling table on the first floor of the casino.

“What’s wrong?”

Lin Tai and Yang Tian followed his voice and looked over immediately. They saw many people gathered at the gambling table.

There were only two people sitting there. One of them was a slightly plump middle-aged man who was dressed like a foreign businessman with many chips in front of him, and the other was a boy around 14 or 15.

There was a beautiful dealer playing cards before the duo. The two of them were obviously playing showhand poker. Compared to the mountain of chips before the middle-aged man, the boy had nothing. He looked beaten.

“Why is this kid here?”

Ye Chen focused his gaze on the little boy. He was Zhao Xiaotian, the mother and son of the Zhao family whom the patriarch could not let go before he went into closed-door cultivation.

“My lord, you might not know this, but the patriarch often gives money to this Zhao brat. This brat only eats, drinks, gambles, and smokes. He actually came to our casino to play a while ago.”

Lin Tai was afraid that Ye Chen would be angry, so he explained immediately, “We chased this brat out in the beginning. However, he brought out a box of money and scattered it all over the entrance of our casino. He even said that he has money, so why couldn’t he come in? We couldn’t do anything to him because of the patriarch, so we can only turn a blind eye!”

“Old Ye, you have no idea how crazy this kid is!”

At the mention of him, Yang Tian beamed with joy, “This guy is more addicted to gambling than anyone else. He lost two million yuan in less than three days after coming to this casino. In the end, he even borrowed money from loan sharks. If it weren’t for Ah Tai’s secret help, the debt collectors would have beaten him to death and thrown them into the sewers!”

As they were talking, the elevator arrived at the third floor. Ye Chen walked into a private room and sat down. He lifted his eyes to look at Zhao Xiaotian below and said in a deep voice, “Did the patriarch give him that much money?”

“I’m not sure about that!”

Yang Tian shook his head, “In any case, the patriarch treats this kid like his own son. I wonder what the patriarch sees in him.”

“Why? Are you jealous? Why don’t you be his godson when the patriarch returns? I’ll be the middleman and host a banquet where father and son reunite,” teased Lin Tai.

Yang Tian almost threw a punch at him, “Get lost!”

Naturally, the patriarch merely wanted the boy’s body!

Ye Chen secretly laughed. Just when he was about to say something, he heard a loud laughter coming from below, “Hahaha, brat, do you still have money to play?”

The person who spoke was the foreign merchant.

Compared to his smugness, Zhao Xiaotian, who was sitting across him, looked dejected. He picked up his cards and looked at them again. They were a pair of A’s. He then tossed the remaining 2,000 yuan worth of chips on the table, “I want to see your cards!”

“Brat, you want to see my cards with a mere two thousand yuan? Dream on! If you don’t have the money, then admit defeat and go back to drinking milk for a few years more!” The middle-aged merchant smirked.

The crowd laughed as well.

There were originally six people in this round of showhand poker, but it lasted for half an hour. Four people withdrew along the way, and during the game, the middle-aged merchant had never shown his cards before. He had been covering them.

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that this was a battle of wits and chips, and Zhao Xiaotian was obviously not his match.

Zhao Xiaotian was driven into a rage when he heard this, and his face flushed. He seemed to have thought of something, and he gritted his teeth as he said, “You can open this hand for 30,000 yuan at most. I’ll bet a finger. Is that enough for you?”

Chapter 560: In That Case, Mad Southern Ye is My Son!

“I’ll bet a finger, is that enough?!”

Zhao Xiaotian stood up and placed his left hand on the table. It was as if someone had grabbed his neck. His eyes were red as he looked at the middle-aged businessman across him!

He had already spent two million yuan in gambling!

He had also owed hundreds of thousands of yuan to the loan sharks!

The amount of money was already a huge sum for normal adults, let alone him!

Therefore, he could not accept it!

In order to win back the money that he had lost, he stole the tens of thousands yuan that his stepmother had worked so hard for and gambled at the casino. From playing showhand, he had won hundreds of thousands yuan in the beginning. He did not expect to meet the middle-aged businessman across him!

The man was like a toad in a stinky ditch. He had a poker face, and he was calm.

His cards were a pair of A's and a K!

It was a straight, the most powerful cards after golden flower and bomb!

This game would determine whether he would win or lose!

How could he be willing to give up now!

The people who were watching were shocked as soon as they heard that!

He was betting with his finger!

This kind of scene might often appear in Hong Kong movies, but it was rare in reality, especially in China. What shocked them the most was that Zhao Xiaotian was so brave despite his young age!

"Little brother, don't be rash. What if you lose the game? Are you sure you want to sacrifice a finger merely for tens of thousands yuan?"

"That's right. If you really want to get over it, call your family or friends and get them to bring you some money!"

"..."

Many people tried to persuade him.

"Shut the f*ck up!"

Zhao Xiaotian suddenly roared as he swept his cold gaze across the crowd, "I'm happy to do so. What can you do about it?"

He did not even dare to leave the casino now!

He was afraid of being stopped by debt collectors!

Lin Tai and Yang Tian were shocked watching that. What did the patriarch see in this bastard?!

This guy was out of his mind from losing!

"This kid is mischievous, but he's actually an idiot. What makes he think that he can defeat that middle-aged businessman? The man is more experienced than he is!" Yang Tian scolded.

Lin Tai could not help but ask, "My lord, should I send someone to stop them?"

He was really worried that something would happen to Zhao Xiaotian. If something happened, he had no idea how to explain to the patriarch when he returned!

"No need!"

However, Ye Chen shook his head lightly. He spread his Divine Consciousness immediately and saw the middle-aged merchant's card clearly.

He had three 3!

The cards would completely crush Zhao Xiaotian!

“Ignore them, we’ll just watch the show!”

Ye Chen chuckled softly. He ignored the duo’s confusion and said not sure whether if he was smiling, “I’d like to see how this brat will deal with it after he loses!”

He was already curious about this spirit transfer body that the Patriarch of Hell desired!

This kid was insane!

It was good for him to suffer a little!

At the same time in the hall of the casino, Zhao Xiaotian looked at the middle-aged merchant again, “I’ll bet a finger instead of 30,000 yuan to show your card. Do you dare to play with me?”

“Good lad!”

The middle-aged merchant was shocked as well, “You’re even braver than I was when I was younger. Alright, I agree. If you win, you can take all the chips on the table!”

At this point, he changed the topic, and his expression was replaced by coldness, “Of course, if you lose, you’d better leave me a finger before you scam!”

At the next moment, Zhao Xiaotian suddenly flipped open his trump card and sneered, “Watch carefully, I’ve a pair of A’s. I don’t believe you have a straight, a straight flush or a bomb!”

“So you’ve a pair of A’s, no wonder you’re so confident!”

“His cards are indeed powerful!”

“Is this kid going to win?”

The crowd started discussing.

Even the middle-aged merchant was slightly shocked. He took a deep breath in before revealing his trump card!

Whoosh!

When they saw his cards clearly, everyone present could not help but cry out in shock.

He had three 3!

“Hahaha!”

The middle-aged merchant laughed out loud. He was very pleased with himself, “Kid, congratulations. One of your fingers is gone!”

“H-How is this possible!”

Zhao Xiaotian’s proud expression was immediately replaced by fear and disbelief, “No, that’s impossible!”

He screamed and threw the pie at the middle-aged merchant. He then grabbed a bunch of chips from the table and ran towards the exit of the casino like a madman!

Obviously, he wanted to run away from his debt after losing. It was one thing to run away, but he even grabbed a portion of the man's chips before leaving!

"You're trying to run, little bastard?!"

The middle-aged merchant flew into a rage. He suddenly stood up and said to the bodyguard guarding the door, "Catch that brat! I want one of his fingers!"

Zhao Xiaotian had just reached the door when he was grabbed by a muscular man in a suit. No matter how he struggled or resisted, it was futile. Eventually, he was dragged back to the gambling table like a chicken.

Pa!

The middle-aged merchant stood up, walked over, and slapped him on the face. He grinned coldly and said, "Kid, why aren't you running anymore? I, Wang Yao, have traveled the world for so many years. You are the first person who dares to trick me!"

"Uncle, let me go. I was wrong!"

Zhao Xiaotian was finally scared. His face was filled with fear as he said, "I beg you, please let me go on account of my young age!"

"Let you go?"

Wang Yao smiled coldly, "I admired you at first. I thought you were young and brave. If you had lost, I might not have wanted a finger from you, but you refused to pay me back, and even took my chips before you left!

Hold his hand down for me. Now, not only do I want one finger, I want your entire hand. This will consider a lesson for you. Integrity is the most important thing when you're out in the world!"

Hearing what he said, the suited man immediately pressed Zhao Xiaotian's left hand on the gambling table!

Wang Yao bent down and picked up a stool!

"No, no!"

Zhao Xiaotian was so scared that he lost control of his bladder on the spot. He shivered and said, "Don't cripple my hand. My stepmother's boyfriend is very rich. When he comes back, he'll give you as much money as you want!"

Wang Yao looked disdainful!

He raised the stool and was about to smash it!

At that moment, Zhao Xiaotian suddenly said, "Brother Leopard is my godfather. If you dare touch me, he won't let you go!"

Wang Yao suddenly froze when he heard that. He looked fearful!

Brother Leopard, Lin Tai!

The name was well-known throughout Tiannan!

No one dared to underestimate him, even Wang Yao was no exception!

Meanwhile, Ye Chen who was in the private room could not help but look at Lin Tai who was next to him upon hearing that. He said while chuckling, "Since when did you have a godson?"

Lin Tai forced a smile!

He did not expect Zhao Xiaotian to say something like that just to save his hand.

"Brother Leopard is your godfather?"

Wang Yao looked at Zhao Xiaotian in awe before he reacted, "Little bastard, if your godfather is really Brother Leopard, how come you can't even pay 30,000 yuan? How dare you lie to me?!"

If your godfather is Brother Leopard, then Mad Southern Ye is my son!"

Yang Tian could not help but laugh when he heard that, "Old Ye, congratulations on having a rich father!"

The stool in Wang Yao's hand smashed down heavily in the next second!

At that moment, there was a loud bang at the door of the casino!

Subsequently, two men and a woman strutted in from outside, "Lin Tai, it's been three days. Have you prepared a billion yuan for us?"