

Genius 61

Chapter 61: Killing A Man Within Three Steps, The Hand Doesn't Stop Unless the Heart Does!

Ding Lei felt his spine shiver seeing Ye Chen's cold smile. He said in disbelief, "How, how is that possible?!"

Wu Hong, the man who had the experience of a hundred battles, the man who maintained five consecutive wins was killed in one hit!

Not only that, but it was also an instant kill!

The shocked people under the ring only snapped back to their senses after hearing what he said. Everyone was looking at Ye Chen differently now. Their emotions were in chaos.

There was disbelief, fear, admiration...

At first they thought Ye Chen was just a dumb and daring young man, but now they thought that he was really amazing.

Yang Tian who was watching from the side could not help but pinch his thigh. He screamed from the excitement when he found out that it was not an illusion. He was over the moon.

Ye Chen who was still in the ring looked like he did not notice how everybody was looking at him. Instead, he lifted his eyes and looked at Yang Tian, "Who else? Point them out for me, one after another!"

What?

He still wants to continue?

Everyone secretly jolted, they could not help but feel their mouth went dry.

Was he too confident in himself?

Yang Tian gulped and stretched his finger to point out the remaining 19 men while suppressing the fear in him. Among the 19 men, some were scared while some did not care at all.

Ding Lei suppressed his shock and grinned as he looked at Ye Chen with a gaze filled with killing intent. "I've underestimated you, brat. Don't think you're invincible just because you killed Wu Hong. I'll show you the consequences of offending me."

He stretched his finger and pointed at a man who was the biggest and most muscular among the 19 men. "Chen Peng, go kill him. I'll pay you five million!"

The man nodded and went on to the ring.

"Stop it right there!"

Ye Chen suddenly stopped him. "It's boring to beat them up one by one. Just fight me together. I, Ye Chen, am not afraid of a bunch of trash. The earlier I kill all of you, the earlier I can go home and drink!"

Everyone present gasped as soon as they heard him.

He wanted all 19 men to fight him together?

Did I hear that wrong?

Even those who had the tiniest confidence in Ye Chen earlier could not help but criticize him right now.

“You want to fight 19 men on your own? Do you think you’re Bruce Lee? You’re way over your head!”

Yang Tian’s expression instantly changed as he shouted, “Brother, no! don’t do that.”

Every one of the 19 men present was much more powerful than Wu Hong who just defeated. Ye Chen might have the chance to win if he were to fight them one at a time. However, fighting 19 men on his own make was the same as seeking death?

Just as the saying went, he was trying to kill the masters with his messy punches.

Ye Chen ignored the screams among the people. Instead, he looked at Ding Lei who was on the second floor as he coldly said, “So? Do you dare let this bunch of useless men under you to fight me?”

“Great, great, that’s just great!”

Ding Lei consecutively said ‘great’ three times while ferociously looking at Ye Chen, “Since you’re seeking death, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

“Cheng Peng, Wang Bin, Li Yan... All 19 of you fight him together. As soon as you guys kill him, I’ll pay you five million each!”

The 19 men below leaped onto the ring as soon as Ding Lei was done.

The people who were watching could not help but shake their heads.

The ring’s space could only contain two people for both sides to punch and dodge easily. However, now that there were suddenly 19 men coming onto the ring, most of the space was occupied.

That would mean that Ye Chen had no extra space to dodge. It was a sure death for him when he was surrounded by 19 experts!

The staff immediately passed them the punching gloves.

...

In a room on the fight club’s third floor.

A man and a lady were sitting on the couch. The man was approximately 50. He wore traditional Chinese attire and looked cold. An experienced aura filled his entire body.

Most importantly, his temples were raised high at the moment. His stomach followed a regular rhythm as he breathed in and out. He was clearly a Martial Dao expert.

Meanwhile, there was a gorgeous lady sitting next to him. She was dressed in black martial art attire. Her skin was snow-white and her features were pretty. The beauty mark on her chin added character to her face.

The lady had her attention on the ring on the fight club’s first floor.

Seeing Ye Chen inviting 19 men to fight him together, she chuckled out loud. "Master Feng, don't you think there's something wrong with that guy's head? He's so full of himself just because he won one fight."

That old man named Master Feng did not even lift his head and coldly responded. A bunch of hot-headed men trying to show off was something insignificant for him. It did not interest him at all.

The atmosphere among the audience peaked at the moment as they watched the crowded ring on the fight club's first floor.

"Ding ding ding..."

As the bell went off, nobody knew who but someone screamed, "Beat the sh*t out of him!"

Ding Lei looked at Ye Chen with a cold face. A ferocious grin appeared at the corner of his lips as he shouted, "Kill him!"

19 hunks wearing punching gloves charged at Ye Chen together. The whole ring was shaking from their movement.

Yang Tian clenched his fist hard. His five fingers sunk deep into his flesh. He did not even dare to breathe.

You must go through with this, brother!

"Die!"

Instead of retreating, Ye Chen was moving forward. As he threw a slap, the man who was closest to him had his head explode. Fresh blood splashed in the air.

"Woah!"

The people below the ring gasped. A man was killed in a mere hit. It was an instant kill!

Can he not be so brutal?

The remaining 18 men were stunned by the scene before them. Their instincts suddenly stopped them. They dared not move an inch further.

"What are you guys waiting for? Go! kill him." Ding Lei's expression changed as he shrieked while clenching his teeth.

Another one was killed.

It was as if another cold bucket was thrown at him!

Another man charged at Ye Chen.

"A man of his word, brotherhood comes first!"

Ye Chen raised his foot and stepped as if he was taking a stroll.

He punched forward as his fist directly pierced through the man's chest.

“A stare could kill, body lighter than a feather!”

“With an iron-cutting sword, killing commenced when in rage!”

“Drinking with my own flesh as the side dish, even the demons are terrified!”

“Walking out of the west gate, return with a head at sunset!”

A head was tossed up in the air as he turned around.

“Killings of heaven and earth, the devastation shook hell!”

“Killing a man within three steps, the hand doesn’t stop unless the heart does!”

“...”

A cold-blooded massacre was going on in the ring. Ye Chen was like a grim reaper that reaped a life for every step taken. Fresh blood dyed his clothes along with the entire ring.

Killing intent filled his heart.

The killing intent came from his best brother Yang Tian’s brutal torment. Where he kneeled on the ring like a dog while being tortured by those people. The killing intent came from an innocent father who forcefully held on to make money to treat his son.

This killing intent came from this unfair world. It came from the stupid theory of everyone being ants under the Heaven Dao!

‘I’m the Heavenly Emperor! I’m the Mad Southern Immortal!’

‘So what if you’re wealthy? So what if you have power? So what about Heaven Dao?’

It was the rage coming from an ordinary man, blood will shatter three feet away. A rage coming from the son of heaven, there will be millions of bodies!

The entire fight club fell into dead silence.

Everyone looked at the massacre happening on the ring with their eyes wide open. They could only feel a bone-piercing chill flowing down their spine. They were shocked, terrified, and fearful!

Nobody dared to speak at the moment. They even held their breath and dared not make a sound.

Ye Chen’s silhouette was gradually enlarging in their eyes. The sound of the massacre, shrieking, the sound of heads falling onto the ground, the sound of fresh blood splashing everywhere was echoing in their ears.

Is he...

A devil from hell?!

The lady on the third floor of the fight club earlier had a pale look on her pretty face. She watched whatever was happening downstairs. Her beautiful eyes were filled with fear and shock.

Even Master Feng could not help but change his expression. “Such immense killing intent!”

What he was curious about was that there was no true energy wave on Ye Chen at all. There was no energy in the techniques that he used to attack. It seemed to be pure brute force.

“Could it be that this brat was trained in the military?” Master Feng mumbled to himself.

...

Ding Lei’s eyes went blank, his arms and legs were cold as he looked at Ye Chen who was like a god that came to earth as well as at the crushed flesh all over the ground.

A bad omen flashed through his heart.

He had met a tough one!

Who exactly was this brat?

...

Ye Chen turned his head around hard as the last man fell. He walked to Ding Lei with immense killing intent as he said, “You killed a lady two years ago, she was my sister-in-law. I swore before her memorial tablet that I would pray to her with your head!”

“So I would like to borrow your head!”

Everyone would instinctually open a path wherever he passed. Nobody was blocking his way, they did not even dare to look into his eyes. Even Ding Lei’s underlings were no exception!

“No!”

Ding Lei fell hard onto the ground. He was terrified. “You can’t kill me, I’m from the Ding family. Master Feng, help, help me!”

He was finally scared at this moment!

He who had always been lawless had sensed the aura of the god of death from Ye Chen.

Chapter 62: You Either Get Out or Die

Ye Chen only stopped when he was just a step away from Ding Lei. He lifted his eyes to look in the third floor’s direction. “There’s someone else?”

Not only him but the people below the ring also reacted the same way. Their eyes were wide open as they looked at each other. They were curious about who exactly the Master Feng mentioned by Ding Lei was.

A quiet sigh came from the third floor a couple of seconds later.

A room on the third floor subsequently was crushed open with a loud thud. The broken pieces fell all over the place.

An overbearing energy soon tore the air.

A silhouette hovered midair.

It was an old man in traditional Chinese attire.

The old man stepped on the crushed pieces of the wooden door midair and rushed over. His body was light. It did not land on the ground at all as if he mastered the Lightness Skill.

Everyone exclaimed as they rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

“Did I see it right? That person is flying?”

“He’s not flying, that’s the legendary Lightness Skill!”

“I can’t believe there’s such an expert in real life. If I didn’t see this with my own eyes, I wouldn’t believe it no matter what!”

The old man’s entrance did not lose to Ye Chen’s action of killing 19 men in rage at all. It gave an extreme stun.

Ding Lei who laid on the ground was over the moon as if he saw a life savior. “Turning energy into qi, a body as light as a swan. So this is the Internal Energy Mastery that grandpa mentioned? It’s terrifying!”

He looked at Ye Chen in a devilish way as he thought to this point. “Brat, with Master Feng here, not only you won’t be able to kill me, you’ll die a horrible death. I guarantee that!”

Master Feng was an ancient martial expert. He was a guest that the Ding family hired with a hefty sum. He was so arrogant that even the Old Master Ding would have to be polite to him.

If not for Ding Lei encountering danger today, Master Feng might have not even looked him into his eyes.

Plop!

Yang Tian fell hard onto the ground as his face was filled with shock and despair. “I-Is that still a human?”

Master Feng hovered and landed before Ye Chen. The two of them were less than five steps apart.

He expressionlessly looked at Ye Chen with his hands behind his back. “Killing 19 men out of rage, you have too much killing intent for a young man. I’m giving you two options. You either obediently stop it right here and follow me back to the Ding’s residence to receive your punishment or I’ll kill you right here, right now!”

He saw it crystal clear when he was upstairs earlier. Ye Chen had no true energy on his body, neither was there any energy in his techniques. Therefore, he categorized Ye Chen as a Strength Cultivator who professionally cultivated external strength.

He had disdain towards such people.

There was a saying in the cultivation world. ‘Practising punches instead of methods, everything goes back to emptiness.’ It meant one would still be an ant as long as one did not master the Internal Martial Arts!

Ye Chen lit a cigarette and chuckled.

Master Feng frowned, he was rather upset. "What are you laughing at? This old man's tolerance is limited, young man. Stop fooling yourself!"

'How dare you smoke before me?'

Ye Chen puffed a smoke ring and tilted his head as he looked at him in a lazy manner. "I'm laughing at you for having so much nonsense. I'm laughing because you're so full of yourself, calling yourself a master after merely learning martial arts for a few tens of years!"

"You bastard..." Master Feng was furious.

Ye Chen squinted and enunciated word after word while looking at him. "I'm giving you two options too, you old thing. You either get out or die!"

Everyone was immediately dumbstruck as soon as he finished speaking.

Nobody would have thought that Ye Chen would remain daring before an expert such as Master Feng!

Even Ding Lei was shocked.

He was then glad as he secretly criticized Ye Chen for being a fool. Did he really think that Master Feng was like those ordinary people before? Master Feng had killed a bull with a single palm!

"How dare you!"

Master Feng's face turned cold as killing intent flashed through his eyes. "You're refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit. You were still a baby drinking milk when I was out and about in the world."

"I'm going to kill you!"

Master Feng shouted when he was done speaking. Powerful energy exploded from his body as it shook the entire ground. He charged straight toward Ye Chen at a high speed.

Energy shook intensely all over his body causing explosive noises in the air.

"Destruction Palm!"

A deadly terrifying palm method was charged at Ye Chen.

"Not bad, he's slightly more powerful than Lin Fan," Ye Chen squinted and followed with a cold snicker.

"But that's not enough!"

He disappeared from where he was in the next second.

"What a terrifying speed!"

Master Feng's eyelid twitched hard as he looked for Ye Chen in panic. He felt a faint, bad omen.

A breeze came at that very moment.

Master Feng could only feel an invincible imposing manner coming towards him. He had goosebumps all over his body. A fist subsequently enlarged in his pupils.

"Oh, no!"

He screamed from the fear failing to hold back. He blocked both hands before his chest, attempting to ease the impact from the fist.

Bang!

The fist landed hard on Master Feng. He felt immense energy that he had never experienced before falling on him like a tsunami.

Crack!

The hands blocking before his chest cracked with a sound.

Meanwhile, his body was thrown out like a torn gunny sack under the energy. Trails tens of meters long were created on the ground from the collision.

Pfft!

Master Feng felt like his organs had been smashed. There was sweetness in his throat. He could not help but spat a mouthful of blood.

His eyes were filled with intense fear.

One punch!

One punch was all the opponent took to defeat an expert with Internal Energy Mastery.

A terrifying thought flashed through his mind all of a sudden. He immediately looked at Ye Chen and said in a fearful voice, "Y-You're an Illuminating Pulse expert?"

That must be it!

Only a person whose conception and governor vessels were stimulated, and energy filled their four limbs and bones all over their body could achieve that!

But how was that possible?

He looked nothing over 30.

A 30-year-old Illuminating Pulse expert...

The people below the ring were speechless.

They had no idea what to say at the moment. They only knew that they were surprised again and again. The truth had always been out of their expectations.

Everyone looked at Ye Chen in admiration.

Even the Master Feng who knew Lightness Skill had lost.

Who else could fight this man?

Ding Lei's mouth opened widely. He was dumbstruck. He had definitely not expected the Master Feng who was the Ding family No.1 expert to be defeated and that too with a single punch.

"Great, great!"

Yang Tian was so emotional that he had no idea what to say. He was shaking.

Ye Chen walked one step at a time toward Master Feng who was tens of meters away. He said with a chuckle. "This is the end for you!"

Sensing the killing intent on Ye Chen, Master Feng immediately kneeled onto the ground. He kowtowed so hard that his head was bleeding. "Senior, I surrender. I'll no longer interfere in Ding Lei's business, please have mercy!"

"I've said that you either get out or die!"

"Also, you talk too much!"

Ye Chen slammed his palm with a cold expression on his face. He slammed right on Master Feng's top of head which directly exploded. Fresh blood mixed with brain juice splattered all over Ding Lei who was standing by the side.

Ding Lei jolted with his eyes wide open looking at the blood on his hands. He immediately kneeled onto the ground in fear. "Please... Please don't kill me. Whether money or women, I can give you everything you want!"

"You killed my brother's wife and messed with my family!"

Ye Chen looked at him in a condescending way, there was no sense of sympathy on his face at all. "Tell me, do you deserve to die?"

Ding Lei came to a realization. He had finally recalled that Ye Chen was the man that he was going after.

A hard slap came as he was just about to beg by instinct. Ding Lei's head was tossed into the sky. It flew quickly toward Yang Tian who was below the ring. Yang Tian stretched his arms to grab it.

"Compared to money and women, I'd very much prefer your head!"

Ye Chen chuckled and lifted his eyes to look at Yang Tian.

"You broke a finger for me eight years ago!"

"Today, I, your brother, killed 22 men in your justice!"

Chapter 63: Master, Where Are You?

Looking at his foe's head at a close distance, Yang Tian turned around, his shoulders shaking.

A while later, he spun to Ye Chen with gratitude on his face. He said two words loudly, "Thanks, brother!"

Nobody knew how emotional he felt when he said that.

He had gone through so much before this. His wife had died a horrible death while his son could die anytime. While his foe had been out there enjoying life, he had to suppress the humiliation to butter up to the latter.

At present, his life was different. His foe was beheaded and his son saved. Now that he had reunited with his old buddy, he was completely relieved.

Ye Chen glanced at the crowd below expressionlessly. The people held their heads down one after another as nobody dared to look at him. They did not even dare to breathe loudly because they were scared that this malefic being was not done killing yet.

Ye Chen took a deep breath in after frowning. He reached deep into his dantian and shouted with all of his might. What sounded like a dragon's roar exploded out of his mouth with an immense force.

However, it did not damage the buildings around him at all. Instead, everyone became wobbly and fell one after another.

Yang Tian's expression changed. "Xiao Yezi, you..."

"Don't worry. I didn't kill them. I merely cleared a portion of their memory. They won't remember whatever happened tonight when they wake up," Ye Chen assured with a smile.

He had performed the Heavenly Dragon's Eight Tones which was a method that specially targeted a person's soul. Although Ye Chen's cultivation base was still low, it was no problem for him to clear ordinary people's memories.

Yang Tian was then relieved. Ye Chen walked to Ding Lei's body and picked up the few boxes of cash before walking out of the fight club with Yang Tian.

When he snapped his fingers, all the lamps and cameras in the fight club broke.

...

At Yang Tian's home, Ye Chen placed Ding Lei's head before Yang Tian's wife's memorial tablet. He turned around and looked at Yang Tian behind him after praying with three incense sticks.

"Aren't you going to ask me how I became so powerful? Aren't you going to ask me why I didn't even blink when I killed?"

"No!" Yang Tian passed him a cigarette and took a deep puff after lighting it up. Trust glowed in his eyes. "You're my brother. No matter what you've become and what you've been through, you're forever my brother!"

Ye Chen nodded and thought to himself that the old Yang Tian was back. He asked after falling into silence for a couple of seconds, "What do you plan to do next?"

"I haven't figured it out. I might bring Haohao back to my hometown to visit my parents since they miss him quite a bit." Yang Tian shook his head and lifted his eyes to look at the room where his son was sleeping in. His expression seemed rather guilty.

His son was already grown up, but he had never met his grandparents, so it made sense for him to feel guilty.

Ye Chen thought about it and said, "Why don't you come to help me? I have a company now. It's a cosmetic company, but I'm planning to make it a pharmaceutical company, and I'll appoint you as the vice president immediately if you join!"

"You even have a company now?" Yang Tian was shocked again. He proceeded to force a smile. "I don't think I can. If I cause your company to go bankrupt, I..."

"If I think you can, then you can. You'll be the vice president first. I'll put you under Gao Hong."

Ye Chen frowned. "How about this? I'll send you the company address later. You can report in when you're done with your own stuff."

"Oh yeah, remember to bury that thing after you're done praying to my sister-in-law. Don't scare my godson!"

Ye Chen then left after saying that.

...

On top of an unknown mountain in the northeast, there was a dilapidated Taoist temple in a rather quiet area. There was a cluster of grape trees before the temple and a rattan chair had been placed under the grape trees.

A sloppy, old priest lay on the rotten chair. He looked like the guy in a meme as he lay on the couch, staring into space. If one were to look closer, one would notice that the old priest's aura was fading.

Meanwhile, there was an oil lamp at his feet. The light was faint and it seemed like it would be extinguished anytime.

There was a young man in white no older than 17 or 18 years of age standing before the old priest. The young man carried a broken sword with him, and he watched the old priest in silence.

"Cough, cough!"

The old priest coughed twice as a blood trail spilled out from the corner of his lips. However, he was still grinning. "Brat, I'm already dying. Can't you just call me your master?"

"Go in peace. I'll avenge you." The young man was a man of few words, and nobody could see any expression on his face.

In this world, the sword had no teacher or friend. It only had a master, and its relationship with its master was sometimes as a servant or a friend. Its master had brought it along when he was only on the Energy Refining stage.

Throughout the 3,000 years, man and sword had traveled through 10,000 worlds and they eventually conquered the Immortal World. It was named the Unparalleled Sword, and was also known as the Heavenly Emperor Sword!

The master understood everything about the sword. He really did!

Meanwhile, it understood its master too!

Despite the traitor's powerful stance, its master had retrieved its soul out of the Heavenly Emperor Sword at a critical time. He was attempting to reincarnate it in the world. He did not want it to die for him.

That day, it had released a roaring sword intent. Devastated, it had crushed its own body to protect its master!

Then, it fell into unconsciousness. It realized that it had come to this world when it woke up and happened to possess a human body now.

However, its master was gone!

It wanted to look for its master!

It wanted to protect the Sword Dao's dignity!

If an ordinary man heard that, the man would definitely be extremely irritated by what it said. However, the old priest laughed out loud upon hearing that. His laughter contained happiness, calmness, and satisfaction.

"Great! You don't have to make a monument for me after my death! But you must mourn for me for three months. You're not allowed to go out of the mountain within the three months!"

The young man in white said coldly, "Sure!"

The old priest turned pink as a clear sign of terminal lucidity. He lifted his head to look at the young man next to him with every strength that he had left. He seemed to be whispering, "I picked you up at the foot of Mount Tai half a month ago. I found out that you were born with a clear Sword Heart. You were born to be a great seed to cultivate swordsmanship. That was the reason why I brought you back with me!

"It's unfortunate. It's unfortunate that you're unwilling to make me your master after all that. How could you say that my sword skill can't compare with that master of yours?"

"I know you came with a remarkable background, but don't be reckless. This world isn't as simple as you think!"

As the old priest was done speaking, he fell back onto the rattan chair. While his arm landed on the ground, he shut his eyes slowly. A sense of regret remained behind at the corner of his lips.

The oil lamp suddenly went out.

The young man in white fell into silence for a moment. Then, he knelt hard onto the ground and kowtowed three times loudly with a solemn expression.

"This is the ceremony to make you my master as well as to mourn you. I'll avenge you in three months!"

A teardrop dripped from the corner of the young man's eye. It then dripped onto the ground with an extraordinarily loud plop.

The young man lifted his head to look into the night sky, his eyes resembling stars. "Master, where are you exactly?"

...

At the foot of Shiwan Mountain, a middle-aged man, who looked rather crude, ran along with the stalks of wheat. Though it was night time, he was running as if he was running on flatland.

“You killed my junior brother, so I must avenge him!

“I’m coming, Mr. Ye! I, Gu Fan, have trained hard for 40 winters and summers. It’s time that I went into the world. I hope you won’t disappoint me!”

Chapter 64: The Little Thing’s Secret

At the Nine Dragons Bay villa, the Patriarch of Hell looked at the tree with black fruit and said while opening its doggy eyes wide, “Oh, Master. What exactly is this tree? And what’s that fruit on it?”

“Aren’t you a Tribulation Almighty? Even you have no idea what this is?” Ye Chen retorted coldly.

The patriarch shook his doggy ears and walked around the tree over and over again. He then smiled awkwardly. “Cutie, I have cultivated for over 8,000 years in the cultivation world. I’d say that I know everything and have seen many Heaven and Earth Spiritual Medicines as well as exotic seeds, but I’ve never seen this before.”

He gulped as he spoke to this point. “I think you should pluck the fruit directly and taste it. You’ll find out what it is then. I’ll be the first to taste it. If it’s poisonous, instead of you, I’ll be dead.”

“You’re quite loyal yourself, hmm?” Ye Chen chuckled.

Spiritual energy was coming out of this tree when it bloomed. It even made him break through all the way to the intermediate-stage of Spirit Assembly, so it was impossible for it to be poisonous.

The patriarch observed it with its googly eyes. ‘Although this fruit looks a little strange, it should be edible. If I take a bite when this malefic guy isn’t looking...’

Naturally, Ye Chen knew what the patriarch was plotting. He said while smiling coldly, “Go ahead and try. Eating the fruit aside, I’ll kill you immediately as an additional dish tonight as soon as I notice a leaf missing.”

“Master, I’m just kidding. Don’t take it seriously, don’t take it seriously.” The patriarch gave a start and smiled along immediately.

Ye Chen did not bother about him as he walked to the tree and observed the black fruit closely.

A few days had passed, but there were no changes to it at all.

Ye Chen could not help but frown. He had finished the green liquid in the Immortal Drift Bottle. He would have to wait until the middle of next month for it to produce the green liquid again.

Without the green liquid, he could not accelerate the ripening at all.

Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at the Patriarch of Hell suddenly as he thought about this. “Let me ask you something.”

“Ask away, Master. Cutie will definitely tell you if it’s something that I know. I won’t hold back with the information,” the Patriarch of Hell said, wagging his tail while trying to butter him up.

Ye Chen coughed and said awkwardly, “Err, how do you usually poop?”

Immediately, the hairs on the patriarch’s body seemed to have exploded and they stood on their ends. He retreated a few steps back consecutively while looking at Ye Chen with his guard up. “Please don’t do this to me. I won’t do it even if you threaten to kill me.”

Based on an ordinary dog’s habit, he would have to pass motion when his master took him out for a walk.

However, it was a different case for the patriarch. He used to be human, so he would rather die than lift his leg up to pee and squat to poop before everyone.

Therefore, he would sneak out every time he wanted to pee or poop. As for where he went, nobody knew...

“I’m just asking. You don’t have to get so worked up.” Sensing the patriarch’s strong determination, Ye Chen could not help scratching his nose, feeling rather disappointed.

The dog that the patriarch had attached his soul to was considered to be on the next level compared to an ordinary dog. Meanwhile, people usually used animal feces as crop fertilizer. What would happen if Ye Chen were to use the patriarch’s feces?

After studying the tree for a while and realizing that his effort was to no avail, Ye Chen could only let it be and get his butler, Ah Fu, to take care of it. He then returned home with the patriarch.

Later, he found out that his parents were home while his daughter, Mengmeng, was hiding in the room very mysteriously.

Ye Chen greeted them warmly, “Dad, Mom, aren’t you guys working today?”

Ye Hai and Wu Lan had changed their jobs. One was working in the city hall as a secretary while the other was responsible for taking care of retired bosses in a nursing home.

Both of them were suspicious about the change in their jobs. They thought that their luck had turned around and they were just fortunate to get the jobs.

However, Ye Chen knew very well that the Gu family must have had something to do with this. The city hall aside, one could only wonder how many people would do everything they could to get into the nursing home.

Ye Hai peeked into the room where the little thing was and said, not sure whether to laugh or to cry, “Your mother and I took leave today so that we can spend time with you today.”

‘Spend time with me today?’

Stunned, Ye Chen walked to the little girl’s room while calling out, “Mengmeng, what are you working on so secretly? Open the door and show me.”

“Daddy, don’t open the door,” Mengmeng said anxiously with her head peeking out of a gap in the door.

“Alright then, I won’t open the door.” Ye Chen shook his head thinking how funny she was behaving. He activated his Divine Consciousness to scan the room by instinct.

He then saw the little thing putting on candles on a three-layer cake. She would turn her head to look at the door every now and then, afraid that her surprise would be busted.

A birthday cake?

Ye Chen was stunned at first, but he subsequently laughed in silence.

Was it his 30th birthday today?

However, he did not reveal his newfound discovery to fulfill his daughter’s mystery. Instead, he pretended to be impatient and said, “Mengmeng, I will leave the house if you don’t open the door now.”

“Alright, alright! Daddy, don’t go!”

As expected, Mengmeng panicked. She smirked after opening the door. “Daddy, turn around now.”

“Why must I turn around?” he asked already despite knowing why.

She stomped and began to be coquettish. “Oh, Daddy. Just turn around. I’ll get you to turn back when it’s time.”

“Alright then.”

Ye Chen smiled and turned around. Through his Divine Consciousness, he saw her turn around and return to the room. She held the cake with both hands as she walked out carefully and a little shakily.

“Alright, Daddy. You can turn around now.”

Ye Chen turned around to look at her while secretly laughing.

The little girl held the cake as she said in excitement with her little cheeks flushed, “Happy birthday, Daddy!”

“Is it my birthday today?” Ye Chen looked surprised as he played along with her little show.

Mengmeng put the cake on the table and rolled her eyes at him. “Daddy, you’re dumb and you have a terrible memory. It’s your 30th birthday today. Mengmeng remembers that.”

“Do you really remember that?” Ye Chen looked at his parents next to her and said, trying to hide his smile, “Or was it Grandpa and Grandma who told you that?”

“Naughty Daddy. I’ll remember next time,” Mengmeng blushed immediately after she was busted. She ran to Ye Hai and Wu Lan and ordered like a female officer, “Grandpa, let’s sing a birthday to Daddy. Sing with Mengmeng. Happy birthday to you!”

Ye Hai and Wu Lan chimed in off-key, “Hubby burst day to yu...”

“No, no. Your pronunciation is wrong.” Mengmeng waved, looking annoyed as she insisted, “It’s ‘happy birthday to you’!”

Ye Hai and Wu Lan sang again, “Hubby burst day to yu...”

The little thing felt completely defeated now. “Grandpa, Grandma, you guys are so dumb.”

Ye Chen patted her head. “Your grandpa and grandma only went to school for a few days when they were young. Aren’t you troubling them when you force them to pronounce something in English?”

Then, Ye Hai shook his head, feeling helpless. “Mengmeng, Grandpa will give you a little test. Do you know how to pronounce ‘coal mine’ in English?”

“I don’t.” The little thing stuck her tongue out and said looking curious, “Grandpa, don’t tell me that you know!”

Nodding, Ye Hai said in all seriousness, “Of course, listen closely. This is how you say coal mine in English—a pile of black things.”

Ye Chen was flabbergasted. Wu Lan laughed out loud before she stared at Ye Hai sharply.

The little thing failed to react immediately. She only realized that she had been tricked after seeing Ye Chen and Wu Lan’s expressions. She could not stop stomping her feet. “Grandpa, you bully me. You’re naughty! I won’t talk to you anymore!”

“Alright, Grandpa was just joking with you. Aren’t we celebrating my birthday? Let’s cut the cake, shall we?” Ye Chen said while smiling.

The little thing rolled her eyes at him right away. “Daddy is a dumb-dumb. You haven’t made a wish.”

Ye Chen put his palms together and said out loud, “My wish is that I hope my darling daughter, Mengmeng, will grow up healthily. I don’t wish that you become remarkable or for you to be wealthy because Daddy can give you all that as long as you want them.”

“Oh, no. Daddy, you shouldn’t say your wish out loud. It won’t come true if you do that!” Mengmeng looked at Ye Chen as if she was staring at a dumb person.

“Don’t worry. If it doesn’t come true, I’ll try my best to make it come true!” Ye Chen smiled in amusement.

“Daddy’s wish is so simple,” the little girl mumbled and rushed to cut the cake in excitement.

The family then ate a slice of cake each.

Ye Chen pointed at his cheek. “It’s my birthday today. Aren’t you giving me a reward?”

The little thing put her cake down and gave him a smooch right away without even cleaning her mouth. She could not stop giggling when she saw the cream on his cheek, “Daddy is a dirty kitty cat now.”

“You little devil, how dare you bully the Heavenly Emperor?!” Ye Chen picked her up and gave her a loud smack on her cheek too.

Chapter 65: Underground Auction

The weather outside was great in the afternoon. Just when Ye Chen was thinking if he should bring Mengmeng out to play, his phone rang. It was Gu Shaokun calling.

“Mr. Ye, there’s an opening at the underground black market in the antique town this afternoon. My grandfather’s asking if you would like to go.”

“Underground black market?”

“Yes, it’s the same as an auction. However, there is more variety of complicated stuff at the black market. That includes the trading of shady items such as funereal wares and ancient mummies.”

Just when Ye Chen was going to reject him, he heard him adding, “Oh yeah, my grandfather said that the finale item at the black market’s auction seems to be a magic tool. It even got the attention of Elder Priest Qingyang of the Shenxiao Sect.”

A magic tool?

Ye Chen’s interest was piqued instantly. He agreed to that after some hesitation, “Sure, I happen to have time today.”

“Sure, I’ll get my sister to pick you up.”

Ye Chen spoke to his parents after hanging up the phone and left the house.

...

At the entrance of Jinyang District, a red Maserati was insolently parked in the middle of the road. Many passersby looked with the side of their eyes. Although the person went against the traffic rules, nobody dared to say anything because aside from the luxury car, there was a beauty standing next to it.

Anyone would know that a person who could afford such a luxurious car came from a wealthy family.

Gu Yingying crossed her arms across her chest, looking pissed. She could not believe that her grandfather had asked her to pick this guy up. Until today, she could not forgive Ye Chen for doing what he did to her the last time.

‘Can’t that guy have kicked lighter? He didn’t even apologize to me after that. What a straight man! I don’t understand how he even got a girlfriend.’

Upon rushing over, Ye Chen was stunned. “How come you came to pick me up? Where’s your brother?”

“He’s caught up with other things, so he got me to pick you up. Get in.” Gu Yingying was pissed as she got into the car with a scoff.

Ye Chen did not mind this princess’s strange temper. He slid into the passenger seat of the Maserati after smiling to himself.

What he did not see were two ladies standing less than 100 meters from the Maserati. It was Ye Wen and her mother, Yang Hui.

Yang Hui exclaimed with her eyes wide open the moment Ye Chen and Gu Yingying got into the car, “Wenwen, isn’t that Ye Chen? Did that luxury car come to pick him up? Also, who is that lady?”

“I don’t know.” Ye Wen shook her head expressionlessly. She was upset again as she still blamed herself for misunderstanding Ye Chen.

Yang Hui could not really accept what was happening before her eyes. Immediately, she mumbled sarcastically, "Forget that this guy has a luxurious villa. Now, a luxury car has come to pick him up. Is that lady his sugar mama?"

She nodded sagely as if she knew everything as she spoke, "Yes, that must be it. That lady must be his sugar mama. Maybe that lady got him the villa too. Oh, it's so embarrassing. He's so capable, but I can't believe he's willing to be a sugar baby..."

Ye Wen who was standing aside could no longer take it. She could not help but interrupt her, "Mom, can you stop? My cousin isn't such a person, why does everything good become so filthy to you?"

She turned around and left after saying that.

As she left, she thought to herself crossly, 'No wonder Dad says that you're petty sometimes. Your hair is long, yet your perception is so short. Cousin owns a luxurious villa and a company, and he crafts magic tools too. He also masters medical skills. Do you need me to say all these to you to throw more cold blankets at you?'

"Oh, this girl, what's with your attitude? I wasn't even talking about you," Yang Hui began complaining angrily, shocked by her daughter's behavior.

...

Over half an hour later, the car arrived at Jiulong Antique Street. On the way there, Ye Chen roughly learned about the situation in the car. It was said that the underground black market would only open at 5 p.m.

Even though that was the case, there were all sorts of luxury cars already parked on the antique street. Porsches and Bentleys were nothing among them. Among the most attractive cars would be the few Lamborghinis and Bugatti Veyrons.

After parking her car, Gu Yingying brought Ye Chen into an antique store called the Precious Treasure Pavilion.

The store was massive with rows of shelves in there. There were many antiques on the shelves such as calligraphy work, porcelains, and so on.

At the moment, it was already crowded inside. Many people dressed in neat attire were animatedly pointing at the antiques in the store. They had all sorts of comments about them.

Meanwhile, two young ladies in blue uniforms stood on each side of them. They were the antique store apprentices whom the boss had hired to serve the clients.

A pretty girl welcomed Ye Chen and Gu Yingying as soon as they walked in. "Young Mistress, you're here."

"Where's Uncle Xu?" Gu Yingying nodded lightly as she could not stop looking at the crowd.

"Old Master Xu is still checking the inventory in the storeroom. Please give me a moment. I'll get him now. He'll be so happy to know that you are here." The pretty lady smiled and turned around to walk to the back room.

Gu Yingying explained after noticing Ye Chen's doubt, "My Third Uncle owns this store and Uncle Xu is an experienced staff under him. He's responsible for taking care of this store. I've been here a few times, so they know me."

Ye Chen came to a realization. He only lifted his eyes to look around at the stuff in the store. He thought he would find something valuable, but he ended up with disappointment.

"Is there nothing that you're interested in?" Gu Yingying said while frowning, noticing his dismay.

"They're just ordinary stuff. How boring!" Ye Chen could not help but shook his head. To ordinary people, the antiques in the store might be bizarre. However, to him, they were worthless.

"Young man, isn't it a little too much for you to say that?" A voice that sounded agitated came from the back hall.

Subsequently, an old man in reading glasses and gray robes walked out. He seemed serious and there was an experienced and intelligent aura coming out of him.

As soon as he appeared, all of the customers in the store had their spirits lifted. They bowed to greet him.

"Old Master Xu!"

The old man merely nodded coldly to the greetings. He then walked to Gu Yingying and forced a warm smile on his harsh face.

"Young Mistress, why didn't you tell me that you were coming? I need to be mentally prepared."

"Stop messing with me, Uncle Xu." Gu Yingying smiled and said, "I'm just here to look around with a friend." She glanced at Ye Chen at the end of the sentence. She then introduced, "Uncle Xu, this is Mr. Ye. He's...my friend."

Uncle Xu then looked at Ye Chen, the smile on his face instantly fading. He said in a neutral manner, "Little brother, it seems like you're rather unimpressed by the stuff in my store, hmm?"

As Third Master Gu's confidant, Uncle Xu had the confidence not to give any face to anyone because no matter whether it was the people from the underground or commoners, they would have to go through him before speaking to Third Master Gu.

At the same time, the entire antique store fell silent. Everyone looked at Ye Chen by instinct, apparently eager to know where he got his guts to say such a thing.

Gu Yingying frowned. Just when she was about to ease the awkward situation for Ye Chen, she heard him chuckling. "It's not that I'm rather unimpressed. I'm completely unimpressed. They're just a bunch of trash to me."

Chapter 66: There's A Ghost in the Mirror

Everyone gasped as soon as he was done speaking. They thought they misheard.

One must know that the Precious Treasure Pavilion was Third Master Gu's business. Anything that Third Master Gu valued was in the store and each of them cost at least a million yuan each.

Nobody without at least 100 million yuan dared to come in. The threshold was terrifyingly high.

However, did Ye Chen just call them a bunch of trash?

Uncle Xu's expression stiffened instantly. "Young man, you'll have to be responsible for what you said. What do you mean when you called the stuff in my store a bunch of trash?"

At the moment, the air vibrated with tension.

Many of them were startled as they secretly thought to themselves that the Old Master Xu seemed to have gone mad.

Old Master Xu was not one to be offended. Not only did he have Third Master Gu supporting him, but he was also not an ordinary man himself. Otherwise, he would not have managed such a massive Precious Treasure Pavilion so well.

Gu Yingying's high brows were arched. She had no idea how to ease the situation now. At the same time, she blamed Ye Chen for crossing the line.

Ye Chen did not appear to have noticed all these whereby he remained aloof as he said, "What I said was the truth."

Old Master Xu was so mad that he was smiling. A fist-sized box appeared in his hand. "This is a tomb raider pendant, and it's the first edition," he said after opening it and pointing at its contents.

"Legend has it that during the Three Kingdoms, Cao Cao assigned 18 tomb raiders to loot tombs in order to gather military funds before crusading Dongwu. Each of them was given a tomb raider pendant.

"The tomb raider pendant in my hand is one of the 18. Third Master Gu spent a hefty sum to purchase it from a family in Xuchang."

As soon as he was done speaking, a withered man dressed as an old professor exclaimed, "Old Master Xu, are you sure that this is the legendary tomb raider pendant? If that's true, then it's a historical relic from the Three Kingdoms. It has a high archeological value."

"Since Old Master Xu said so, it has to be true. Don't forget that it was Third Master Gu who purchased this tomb raider pendant. Do you think Third Master Gu would even lay his eyes on anything ordinary?"

"Old Master Xu, I wonder if you'll let go of this tomb raider pendant. I'm willing to pay five million!"

Everyone's eyes lit up. They were excited as they had their eyes fixated on the tomb raider pendant in Old Master Xu's hand.

Old Master Xu ignored them. Instead, he looked at Ye Chen instinctively. He was trying to see if there were any changes in expression on his face. However, Ye Chen remained unchanged.

He could not help but became a little furious. He then walked to a wooden shelf and pointed at the white rock that was the size of an egg on the fifth row. "This is a foreign monk's relic that was retrieved after he was found dead in a seated position.

"The monk did not eat or drink the month before he died. He ordered his disciples to seal him in the altar and worship him at the temple. He was showered in the sound of sutra day and night.

“A century passed by. Due to the war breaking out, a military team accidentally trampled the altar when they plundered the temple. They found out that the monk was sitting at the altar. His cheeks were rosy as if he had just died.

“When someone moved the monk’s body out, they found a total of 108 relics at his feet, and this one in my store is the biggest.”

Uncle Xu’s story that sounded like bravado attracted countless sharp inhales. Under normal circumstances, things that involved religion was taboo, especially things like relics, which would usually be demanded to be returned.

However, the fact that Uncle Xu had obtained it aside, he dared to put it on display in the store in broad daylight.

Someone nodded and said, “I’ve heard about this before. I think it came from India. This Indian royalty bestowed the monk with a Buddha after his death. Legend has it that after the monk died in the seated position. The relics that came out of him possessed the power he had when he was alive which can be used to relieve disasters.”

Ye Chen could not help but shake his head. They were boasting about a stone coming from a worldly monk after his death!

He recalled the time when he had been in the cultivation world. There had once been a Buddhist Almighty who attempted to enlighten him. In the end, nobody knew how many people he killed including arhats and Buddhas.

What their bodies contained was the real relic which contained immense power. However, Ye Chen did not even bother looking at them and fed them to his pet.

Uncle Xu saw him shaking his head right away. Uncle Xu’s expression was getting colder and there was a faint killing intent that flashed through his eyes. “I’m dying to know where you got your confidence to be daring to look down on these things that I’m showing you.”

The people looked at Ye Chen one after another unkindly. If those things that they thought were trash in Ye Chen’s eyes, would it not mean that he was throwing cold blankets on them?

Gu Yingying scoffed upon seeing that. ‘Let’s see how you are going to calm down the crowd now!’

“So what? Apart from showing off and pretending to study them after purchasing them, these things are merely worldly things. Treasure, oh, treasure. A thing is no longer a treasure as soon as money is involved,” Ye Chen responded indifferently.

“Look at you! I wonder what’s considered a treasure to you.” Uncle Xue could not help but scoff. By now, he was almost sure that Ye Chen was just messing around on purpose. For the sake of Gu Yingying’s face, he held back his temper.

“To me, only things that come with spiritual energy are considered treasures. For instance, a Taoist talisman, a Five Lightnings Talisman that can summon the Nine Heavens Divine Lightning, or a flying sword that one can control to fly tens of thousands kilometers with one’s mind alone,” Ye Chen said with a smile.

The crowd laughed out loud as soon as he was done speaking. They looked at him as if they were looking at an idiot while they began suspecting if he was mentally ill.

“What the hell are you talking about?” Gu Yingying was blushing from his words as she glared at him angrily. “How can you possibly say such things? You’re being unreasonable.”

“It doesn’t mean those things don’t exist just because you guys have never seen them before. That’s why I said everything in this store is trash. They’re eyesores.” Ye Chen smiled calmly.

Uncle Xu was enraged, but just when he was going to release his rage, the old professor who spoke earlier interrupted, “Old Master Xu, since this little brother is so picky, why don’t you show him your most treasured piece?”

Everyone responded immediately as soon as he said that.

“That’s right, Old Master Xu. I’ve been hearing that you have the most treasured piece that you’ve been keeping for close to a decade. We’ve never seen it before. Why don’t you bring it out to show us as well as show that guy what treasure is?”

The people began speaking one after another. They were making a racket about wanting to see the most treasured piece.

Even Gu Yingying’s interest was piqued. “Uncle Xu, is there a most treasured piece in your store? How come I’ve never heard of it before?”

Uncle Xu hesitated. However, after seeing Ye Chen’s unbothered expression, he said after taking a deep breath, “Alright, I’ll bring out the most treasured piece today. Let’s see what you’re going to say about it.”

After saying that, he picked up the key and returned to the storeroom alone, but he prohibited anyone from following him.

Soon, he came back with something wrapped in a black cloth. He looked deadly serious. The object was approximately the size of the lid of a pot. It was wrapped tight in the black cloth.

“Old Master Xu, is this the most treasured piece?” someone asked in an unsure manner.

Uncle Xu nodded and removed the cloth.

A bronze mirror appeared before everyone immediately. It was in the shape of a biscuit and quite a bit of patina had grown on it.

Gu Yingying walked over to study it curiously. She was a little disappointed, however. “Uncle Xu, isn’t this an ordinary ancient mirror? How is this your most treasured piece? Don’t tell me that Qin Shi Huang has used this before.”

She said precisely what everyone was thinking about.

“Young Mistress, try to look at your face right in front of the mirror again,” Uncle Xu encouraged mysteriously with a smile.

Gu Yingying hesitated and put her face before the mirror.

Something strange happened in the next second.

She could not stop shaking as both her hands gripped the bronze mirror. Fear filled her pretty face as if she had seen something terrifying.

Uncle Xu took the bronze mirror away immediately. Gu Yingying's body became limp. Fortunately, Ye Chen was quick to notice that and he held her.

"G-ghost...There's a ghost in the mirror!"

Gu Yingying's face turned extremely pale when she finally snapped back to her senses. Terror filled her eyes when she looked at the bronze mirror again.

Uncle Xu did not find her series of reactions odd at all. He said while shaking his head, "Young Mistress, now do you know why I treat her as the most treasured piece but I've never shown her to anyone?"

Ever since he got the bronze mirror, he realized that he would always see a headless female corpse sitting before a dressing table whenever he looked straight into the mirror. The corpse was combing the hair of a head in her hand.

The female corpse would turn 180 degrees around with the head in her hand the longer he looked into the mirror. She would then grin brutally at him and walk to him one step after another.

It was surreal as if it was really happening before his eyes.

He thought it was just his illusion, so he secretly experimented with others. He found out that everybody saw the same thing but in different scenes every time. Since then, he put the bronze mirror away and stopped showing it to anyone.

Everyone was puzzled. Someone could not help but ask, "Old Master Xu, can you show me?"

Uncle Xu nodded.

The person walked over and copied what Gu Yingying did. Eventually, he peed his pants from the fright. He was shaking while lying on the floor, screaming that he saw a ghost.

It was the same for the next few people.

Eventually, Uncle Xu looked at Ye Chen coldly. There was mockery at the corner of his lips. "Mr. Ye, would you like to try?"

Chapter 67: It's Just An Illusion That Isn't Worth Mentioning At All

Everyone could not help but look at Ye Chen. They looked like they were gloating, especially the few who had just embarrassed themselves. They hoped that he says yes to what Uncle Xu asked.

Uncle Xu glanced at him with his eyes filled with mockery. "What? Do you not dare to do that? Don't tell me that you're scared?"

'Brat, weren't you full of yourself earlier?'

"It's just an illusion that isn't worth mentioning at all!" Ye Chen coldly said and walked straight toward the bronze mirror.

Gu Yingying's lips moved as she reminded him out of kindness, "Be careful, that mirror is really eerie!"

Ye Chen scoffed and held the mirror right before him. He stared right into it.

The people present looked at each other and could not stop smiling. They seemed to have imagined the scene where Ye Chen pissed himself from the scare.

Uncle Xu was smiling too.

The reason being nobody could bear the image in the bronze mirror, nobody ever could!

Gu Yingying hesitated for a moment. She was secretly prepared to grab the bronze mirror over as soon as she found out that Ye Chen could no longer take it.

Although she despised Ye Chen, he was a benefactor to the Gu family no matter what.

However, a minute passed but Ye Chen still stood. He did not have any reaction at all.

The people were stunned. The reason being none of them present managed to bear it any longer than 30 seconds.

The smile on Uncle Xu's face became stiff, he was truly shocked. He had gotten over ten people for the experiment before and the fact that nobody could stand it for even a minute remained unchanged.

'Is this brat forcefully tolerating it?'

'That must be it, it has to be so. I don't believe that you can go on like this forever. One must know that the illusion in the bronze mirror gets increasingly terrifying the longer one stares at it.'

A minute passed...

Two minutes passed...

Ye Chen was still alright.

Uncle Xu's eyelid could not stop twitching. Someone could no longer suppress the shock. "Why does he have no reaction at all? Could the bronze mirror have broken?"

"How are you fine?" Uncle Xu took the bronze mirror over and looked at Ye Chen. His face filled with shock.

Ye Chen coldly said, "It's just a little illusion, why should I not be fine?"

Uncle Xu shook his head, he could not really accept it. He stared right into the bronze mirror himself but cold sweat started dripping on his forehead within a minute. He immediately retreated a few steps to shake out of the illusion.

This had proved that the bronze mirror was not broken.

The people were looking at Ye Chen differently now. If Ye Chen was a daring brat to them earlier, he had just become much more mysterious.

Uncle Xu only spoke with a complicated expression after calming himself down, "I wonder what you think about this bronze mirror of mine, little brother? Is this considered a treasure to you?"

“You call this a treasure? Huh.” Ye Chen shook his head. Disdain was clearly shown on his face.

Gu Yingying was instantly shocked. “Is it not? I think this bronze mirror is pretty amazing. It looks like a normal mirror but you can see illusions in there.”

“Oh, really?”

Ye Chen raised his brows and took over the bronze mirror from Uncle Xu’s hands. He lifted his hand and wiped the mirror, he then said to the people while looking at them, “Let’s all try if you guys can still see the illusion.”

The people shook their heads by instinct.

Uncle Xu suppressed his rage and squeezed himself over to look into the mirror. This time, he did not see anything else apart from his own face. The illusion that he saw earlier was no longer there.

“How is that possible?” Uncle Xu exclaimed out loud. Ye Chen merely wiped it lightly and the illusion was gone just like that?

Gu Yingying mustered her courage and tried once again. She looked at Ye Chen in disbelief with her eyes opened wide.

Ye Chen said without answering the question. “I’m afraid you didn’t get this bronze mirror the right way?”

“What do you mean?” Uncle Xu had a slight change of expression and his tone sounded rather unnatural.

“If I’m not mistaken, this bronze mirror should be a burial item and the owner of the tomb was a lady who died with injustice. Resentment accumulated in her body and it turned into an evil spirit as time went by.”

Ye Chen coldly said, “Unfortunately, the bronze mirror that was a burial item was contaminated with an evil spirit. Every mortal who observes the mirror would be affected by the evil spirit, that is the so-called illusion.”

The people retreated a step back by instinct as soon as he was done speaking. Fear filled their eyes when they looked at the bronze mirror again.

Funerary ware!

The expression on Gu Yingying’s pretty face changed. She looked at Uncle Xu next to her by instinct and could not help but ask, “Uncle Xu, was this bronze mirror really dug out of a tomb?”

Uncle Xu looked deeply at Ye Chen and then put down the bronze mirror. He walked to him and sincerely bowed. “Please forgive Xu Lang for being blind and not realizing who this master is!”

“Don’t worry about it!” Ye Chen slightly nodded.

Uncle Xu sighed when surrounded by everyone’s stare. “Master Ye is right, I got this bronze mirror from a group of grave robbers. I was young and foolish, I took it ignoring those taboos.”

Everyone's expression changed when they heard his words.

Grave robbers were also tomb raiders, they professionally dug out tombs. Meanwhile, everyone present here was clean, they knew some rules of the underground. Nobody would accept funerary ware that had just been unearthed. The reason being such thing an act was considered evil.

Ye Chen smiled. "I'm sure those grave robbers got their karma."

Uncle Xu inhaled sharply. Shock filled his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen. He felt like a 60-year-old person like him could not hide any secrets before Ye Chen.

He nodded and forced a smile. "I found out something was off the next day I got the bronze mirror. Later on, I heard that the bunch of grave robbers died a horrible death one after another on the next day of the deal. It was said that they dug a Ming Dynasty princess' tomb. Since then, I covered the bronze mirror with a black cloth and dared not show it to anyone."

Everyone could not help but exclaim after they heard. They could not believe that there was such a terrifying background to this bronze mirror.

More importantly, Ye Chen pointed out the key factor under the premise of not knowing anything.

Gu Yingying immediately looked at Ye Chen with disbelief in her beautiful eyes. She thought to herself that this guy was like an old monster who surprised her again and again.

A middle-aged man who dressed rather sophisticatedly walked out and said while clasping his fists at Ye Chen in all seriousness, "I underestimated master earlier, please forgive me!"

"Something so small is not worth mentioning."

Ye Chen coldly smiled.

His humble and calm imposing manner despite being respected by all once again impressed the people. Someone could not help but exclaimed, "No wonder you're a master, I can't compare with your posture."

"Master, may I ask you something? What I don't understand is that we saw the illusion in the bronze mirror earlier but why can't we see it now?" The old professor humbly asked.

Everyone was thinking about the same thing.

"It's simple, it's because I've removed the evil spirit from the bronze mirror. Without the evil spirit's interference, this bronze mirror naturally becomes an ordinary mirror."

Ye Chen smiled. "Boss Xu, I ruined the most precious piece of your store, would you blame me for it? However, it is fortunate that you've been covering the bronze mirror with a black cloth throughout the years. Otherwise, you'd have ended up like those grave robbers."

"This humble one dares not blame you. Instead, I would like to thank Master for relieving me from something that's been bothering me for many years."

Uncle Xu instantly shook his head and said in relief, "How is this a treasure? This is simply a cursed item. If not for Master Ye, it would have only harmed others."

Nobody dared to underestimate Ye Chen anymore. Instead, they were giving their name cards and contact numbers, they were taking the initiative to connect with Ye Chen.

Subsequently, Uncle Xu took Ye Chen around to check out the stuff in his store in a friendly manner. He felt helpless, none of the items interested Ye Chen.

After picking up a call, Gu Yingying walked up to him and softly said, "Mr. Ye, my Third Uncle has encountered some trouble. Could you check it out with me, sir?"

Without anyone noticing, her attitude towards Ye Chen changed subtly. She called him sir now.

Chapter 68: There Can Only Be One

Ye Chen nodded. They headed straight to the biggest building in the antique town after walking out of the Precious Treasure Pavilion with her.

The building was nine stories tall and occupied around 500 square meters. The decoration was rather vintage, it was the style of a republican mansion.

With red bricks and green tiles, it looked stylish.

Meanwhile, there were tens of luxurious cars parked below the building. There were ten ladies dressed in revealing uniforms standing at the entrance. Each of them was a woman of quality.

Ye Chen could not help but exclaim secretly. These ten ladies alone would attract many to this place.

One could tell that the owner of the building was great at doing business.

Gu Yingying had a cold expression on her face. She seemed to have innate hostility towards these revealing ladies. After coldly speaking to them, a lady led them into the building. They took the elevator and headed straight to the fifth floor.

As soon as they got out of the elevator, Ye Chen heard noises that came out of the room next door.

As Gu Yingying opened the door, a square lounge welcomed them. It was already crowded in there at the moment. There were many cutting machines and abandoned raw stones around.

The crowd gathered around and stared at the middle of the circle. They would cheer every now and then.

Gu Yingying frowned as she looked for Third Uncle among the crowd. She subsequently walked to a big guy and asked, "Brother Zhang, where is my Third Uncle?"

"He's in there."

The man called Brother Zhang pouted at the crowd and forced a smile. "Third Master Gu is gambling with someone in there. He has already lost 150 million within half an hour."

"More... more!"

"Green... a green one this time!"

Somebody yelled and it led everyone else to yell.

“Ah, it’s a gone case!” Someone was extremely disappointed.

A hysterical laugh came. “Hahaha, Gu No.3, your material is sh*tty. You lost another ten million. Added with the sum you owed me earlier, it would be a total of 65 million.”

“Liu, get over yourself. It’s just ten million, I didn’t even blink.” An enraged voice responded to him.

Gu Yingying angrily pushed the crowd away and dragged Ye Chen with her. Two middle-aged men dressed in designer clothes stood in the middle. Both of them had completely different expressions on their faces.

One of the men who had thick eyebrows and big eyes looked elated when he saw Gu Yingying. “You’re finally here, little girl.”

“Third Uncle, why are you gambling again? How did you lose so much?” Gu Yingying was pissed.

He glanced at the man before him and smiled coldly, “It’s unfortunate that I bumped into this bastard Liu Chuang here. I get pissed as soon as I see him. I want to put out his overbearing fire. Oh yeah, little girl, did you bring money? Lend me 50 million now, I’ll return you later.”

Ye Chen looked at him. He was pale without a beard, his eyes were empty. He had messy hair that looked like a chicken coop. He gave out a feeling that he would stay in a cyber-cafe for three days and three nights in a row.

So this was the Old Master Gu’s son Third Master Gu?

He could not help but feel a little disappointed.

“Third Uncle, do you think I’m an ATM machine? Where do I get 50 million from?” Gu Yingying rolled her eyes and angrily said.

Liu Chuang who looked strong suddenly smiled. “Gu No.3, I’m embarrassed for you to be borrowing money from the young ones. Tell me if you need money. Of course, it’s under the premise of you giving up on the business in the south.”

“Liu, stop f*cking plotting against me. Do it under the light if you can.” Third Master Gu was furious.

At the moment, an old man in a bright robe stood out and said while smiling, “Alright, alright. Both of you are among the prominent people in Tiannan, why do you fight like bitches whenever you meet?”

The duo only shut their mouth in front of the man. This old man was the person in charge of the building.

Third Master Gu scoffed and turned his head to look at Gu Yingying. “Girl, quick, lend your Third Uncle ten million. I’ll return it to you later. I don’t believe that I would lose to this guy named Liu all the way today.”

“Third Uncle,” Gu Yingying stomped and said, “There’s someone that I want you to meet.”

“You can introduce him to me after you’ve lent me the money.” Third Master Gu had all of his attention in gambling. He did not notice Ye Chen who was standing aside at all.

Gu Yingying was speechless and could only helplessly take out a bank card from her purse. "There's 20 million in there, let's be honest here, I'm only lending you ten million."

Third Master Gu took over the bank card before she was done speaking.

Gu Yingying could not help but smack her forehead. She peeked at Ye Chen in an apologetic manner and introduced him to Third Master Gu. "Third Uncle, this is Master Ye. He's the man that grandpa told you about the other day."

Third Master Gu nodded at Ye Chen and said in a casual manner, "Master Ye, wait and watch first. We'll go drinking when I've won against this guy named Liu."

Ye Chen nodded while smiling. He thought that this Third Master Gu inherited Old Master Gu's straightforwardness and hot temper.

"Third Master Gu, I never thought you guys even invited a master. Since he's a master, why don't you let him gamble once for you? Perhaps he can turn the tables around." Liu Chuang who was standing aside glanced at Ye Chen and smiled out of disdain.

'The Gu family must be desperate.'

'I can't believe they're calling a little brat master!'

"Liu, quit yapping. let's just gamble," Third Master Gu coldly glared at him.

He did not have much impression on Ye Chen. All that he heard was that the old master mentioned that Ye Chen could refine medicinal pills and was an expert in martial art.

He had zero interest in those at all. Third Master Gu was known to be a rich person among the second generation. He refused to enroll in the military despite having great resources, he refused to become an officer. All he did was to find troubles everywhere he went.

Ye Chen frowned.

The duo was really like bitches fighting on the street, they could not stop yapping like little bees.

Gu Yingying seemed to have noticed his doubt so she immediately introduced him.

It turned out Liu Chuang was from Xiangnan. There was a river between Xiangnan and Qiannan. Liu Chuang's ancestors were pirates, they became rich from smuggling. When it was passed down to his generation, he started a transportation company, which further blossomed the smuggling business.

Meanwhile, Third Master Gu ran an international trading company. One could say that both of their ships would have to pass by the river. As the saying goes 'There can't be two tigers in a mountain, and there can't be two dragons in a river'. Naturally, the duo despised each other. Nobody knew how many times they had gambled, both of them won and lost.

About the old man in the bright robe, his name was Hong Jindou. He was the person in charge of the building. He had a very high position in the antique town such that even Liu Chuang and Third Master Gu would have to respect him.

Ye Chen came to a realization, it was no wonder that the duo was like enemies from the past life, whereby they were throwing shades at each other all the time.

Seeing that both of them were going to fight again, Hong Jindou frowned. "Alright, you two. There are so many people watching, are you guys still going to gamble?"

"Why not? But Boss Hong, is there something wrong with the materials here? I've spent up to 100 million but I haven't gotten a good one."

Third Master Gu angrily scoffed.

Hong Jindou said not sure whether to laugh or cry. "Are you doubting me? I'll be honest, all of the materials here came from an old jade mine in Myanmar. I, Hong can guarantee you that the sources are legit. Whether you can get jade inside, it all depends on your luck."

Gu Yingying explained to Ye Chen again. The stone gambling business called raw stones' cave as the pit, and the raw stones that were mined were called materials or products.

Meanwhile, the pile of raw stones before them was priced from 500 to ten million. If they managed to find a jade or shade of green inside, it would mean that they won.

Naturally, it would be compared to the material's cost. For instance, one would make money if the material that they bought at 1,000 happened to be jade that was valued at 10,000. They would lose money if it was the other way round.

Also, the step of disintegrating the raw stones was very important too. They usually needed an experienced master to disintegrate them with a cutting machine. They would be lucky if they purchase a stone with jade inside. However, if the cutting skill failed and caused the jade to be damaged, the jade's price would drop significantly.

That was why the saying went 'A slice could make one poor, it could also make one wealthy. A slice takes one to heaven, it could also take one to hell'.

All this was because there was no equipment in modern technology that could detect the internal structure of the raw stones. That was how the stone gambling business came about.

One could say that it all depended on a person's luck. Many people became rich overnight because of this, while many lost everything and their family was wrecked because of this.

Ye Chen nodded. He then saw four strong hunks walk in while carrying a basket. It took quite an effort for them to do that.

Subsequently, they took out all sorts of stones of various sizes from it. The smallest one was the size of an egg, while the biggest one was almost the size of a basketball.

Liu Chuang looked at Third Master Gu. "Same old rule, we'll choose our own material. Then we'll decide who loses following the grade of green. It'll be ten million per round."

"Sure, I'll pick first!" Third Master Gu clenched his teeth. He was only left with ten million. If he lost again, he would lose his face forever.

However, right at the moment Ye Chen took a step forward and said to Third Master Gu while smiling, "Third Master Gu, why don't I pick for you in this round?"

Chapter 69: How Do You Want to Play

Ye Chen spoke at a decent volume, but everyone could hear him. The crowd heard everything he said crystal clear.

They were stunned at first, but then they could not help but laugh out loud in a hysterical manner one after another as if they heard something funny.

"Who is this guy? He's so daring despite being so young. I can't believe he interfered with the gamble between Fifth Master Liu and Third Master Gu!"

"Newborn calves aren't afraid of tigers. Didn't he even consider that Third Master would kill him if the stone that he picked for Third Master is a bad one?"

"The two bosses are fighting. Why is a brat like you interrupting?"

Standing next to him, Gu Yingying pulled Ye Chen away and said while forcing a smile, "Mr. Ye, Sir..."

In reality, she wanted to say that Ye Chen knew nothing about this, so why would he want to butt in? However, she was afraid to offend him.

Liu Chuang, on the other hand, scoffed and laughed out loud while looking at Ye Chen directly. "Gu No. 3, did you hear that? Even the master that you guys hired can no longer take this and he wants to help. Why don't you say yes to him right now?"

He was hoping that Third Master Gu would agree to that. If that was the case, he could mock the man again later on.

He frowned as he looked at Ye Chen in a condescending and arrogant manner with a ferocious gleam in his eyes.

Even Hong Jindou, who was standing aside, shook his head secretly. What would a young man know about this?

"Liu, stop trying to trigger me. I'll gamble with you. I don't need help from an outsider."

Third Master Gu's expression changed and he turned his head to say to Ye Chen while looking at him coldly, "Mr. Ye, I can do it. Don't worry."

Secretly furious, he stopped calling Ye Chen Master Ye now. Instead, he just called him Mr. Ye.

This was between him and Liu Chuang. Both of them were fighting for their reputations to be in such a tense situation.

Face, or reputation, was everything to people in such a position. However, now that Ye Chen had stood up and said that he would help, would he not be throwing cold water at him before everyone?

'So what if you possess skills in medicine and martial arts? This is stone gambling. The four diagnostic methods in medical skills don't work here.' Third Master Gu pointed at a raw stone the size of an adult head on the ground immediately after he scoffed in his heart. "I'll pick that!"

Liu Chuang also chose a raw stone the size of a basketball as he smiled.

Ye Chen smiled lightly. He did not mind being thrown under the bus. He retreated next to Gu Yingying and watched everything expressionlessly.

At that point, Gu Yingying tried to ease the situation as she was worried that he might be mad. "Mr. Ye, if you'd like to play, I can lend you some money." She thought Ye Chen was interested after he saw that Liu Chuang and her Third Uncle were so into gambling.

"Your Third Uncle is losing this round," Ye Chen raised his brows and said lightly.

"Huh?" Gu Yingying was stunned slightly and said instinctively, "Really? They haven't even started cutting the stone, so how would you know who is losing?"

Ye Chen grinned without saying anything because he realized that his Divine Consciousness could penetrate the core of the raw stones when he walked into the room. He could see whether the stones contained a shade of green with merely a glance.

Meanwhile, there was no shade of green in the raw stone that Third Master Gu chose at all. Instead, the one that Liu Chuang picked had a tint of green the size of an egg inside.

Noticing that he said nothing, Gu Yingying raised her brows slightly. She could only suppress her doubt and watched them disintegrating the stones.

After Liu Chuang and Third Master Gu picked their raw stones, staff in gloves brought the stone cutting machine in.

"Which of you wants to go first?" Hong Jindou looked at the both of them and said habitually while smiling, "I, Hong Jindou, will say this again. Our company will buy the jade if there're any in the stones that the both of you picked."

"Liu will go first. If there's no shade of green in his stone, it means that I win," Third Master Gu mocked.

Liu Chuang glared at him in disdain and subsequently said to the stone cutting master, "Wipe it first before grinding it."

The stone cutting master nodded to show his acknowledgment.

Ye Chen nodded secretly.

Judging by that alone, one could tell that Liu Chuang was much more matured than Third Master Gu. Under his Divine Consciousness, he realized that there was a shade of green the size of an egg at the very middle of the raw stone.

If one were to cut it from the middle, the jade would be ruined.

First, the stone cutting master put some water on the cutting machine. As the machine was running, the onlookers took a step forward by instinct and watched whatever that was happening with their eyes wide open as they were scared to miss out on any details.

Third Master Gu clenched his fists that were placed behind his back. There was a bit of sweat dripping from him.

The stone cutting master was very experienced. As he followed Liu Chuang's request to wipe the surface before grinding, he soon disintegrated half of the raw stone.

"Green...I see green, I see green!" somebody shouted in surprise when his sharp eyes spotted something.

As expected, a cast of green on the raw stone was exposed to the air. As the stone cutting master proceeded to disintegrate the stone, a jade the size of an egg was completely exposed. The jade was close to dark green, and the color was beautiful.

"Congratulations, Fifth Master, you've got a material the size of a thumb ring!" Many people began congratulating him one after another.

"Fifth Master, are you selling this jade? I'm willing to pay 500,000," somebody said.

"You bastard, do you think I need that pathetic amount of money that you're offering?" Liu Chuang glared at him angrily. He could no longer hide the gloat on his face. "Hahaha, Gu No. 3, you lost again!"

"Liu, it's too early for you to celebrate. My stone hasn't been disintegrated yet, so it's too early to decide who has lost now." Third Master Gu's face turned extremely grim. He clearly did not expect the random stone that Liu Chuang picked would contain a shade of green inside.

"Third Master, how do you want it to be cut?" the stone cutting master asked carefully.

"You idiot, just slice it from the middle directly," Third Master Gu said with a grim expression. In reality, he had lost all hope.

The stone cutting master nodded again and began disintegrating the stone after turning the machine on. When the entire raw stone was sliced, nothing was found inside.

The crowd sighed one after another.

Gu Yingying jolted.

Master Ye had really guessed it right. How was that possible?

She looked at Ye Chen immediately. There was light in her beautiful eyes. "Master Ye, how could you tell that my Third Uncle would lose?"

"Try guessing!" Ye Chen smiled in a mysterious manner. There was no surprise on his face at all.

Liu Chuang laughed out loud. "Gu No. 3, you've lost again. You owe me a total of 75 million, so pay up now." He looked at Ye Chen on purpose when he was done speaking. He frowned and said upon noticing that Ye Chen looked calm, "What? This master seems to be ignoring me. Do you want to play?"

The crowd could not help but look at Ye Chen with mockery in their eyes. They teased that it was fortunate that he had not picked the stone for Third Master Gu earlier. Otherwise, the situation would have been even more terrible now.

Ye Chen was stunned at first, but subsequently, he said sinisterly, "You want to play with me? Are you sure?"

Never had he thought that Liu Chuang would be even more pissed off now. He said in his deep voice, "Do you think I, Liu No. 5, am scared of you? I'm just worried that you don't have the money to play with me. Of course, you can borrow some from Gu No. 3..."

Pa!

Before he was done speaking, Ye Chen took out a bank card and slammed it onto the table. "How do you want to play? Money or your life?" he then said calmly.

Chapter 70: It's Green, Third Master

Everyone became silent as soon as Ye Chen was done speaking. Stunned, they stared at Ye Chen in disbelief.

They understood that Fifth Master Liu was just teasing him.

However, he had turned the tables on Fifth Master Liu instead and even asked such things about whether Fifth Master Liu wanted to bet with money or his life.

Even Third Master Gu and Gu Yingying were stunned as they stood by the side. Clearly, what Ye Chen said shocked them.

"It seems like Master Ye is something else." Liu Chuang's expression was hard to predict, and he said after a scoff, "Sure, I'll play with you."

Ye Chen lit a cigarette up on his own. With a cold expression, he said as the smoke lingered, "There's 100 million in this card. Let's bet 50 million each round if we're betting with money. Of course, it's fine by me if you want to bet with your life."

The crowd gasped as soon as he said that. Disbelief filled their eyes when they gawked at Ye Chen because they could not believe that he would go so big.

One must know that even the boss, Third Master Gu, only played ten million a hand. After all, it would be 100 million for ten hands if he played at ten million per hand. However, Ye Chen was already calling five folds the first round he played, so their shock made sense.

Third Master Gu glanced deeply at Ye Chen. At that moment, he realized how complicated Ye Chen was. Nevertheless, his guts alone impressed him.

From the side, Hong Jindou's face flashed with shock. He wondered if Ye Chen was betting so much because he was wealthy or because he came from a powerful background.

"So, what say you?" Ye Chen ignored everyone's expression and he looked at Liu Chuang calmly instead.

Liu Chuang shook hands and said, wearing a plastic smile on his face, "Sure, 50 million a hand then!"

He thought, 'Brat, although I've no idea where you got the guts to gamble with me, when have I ever been scared of anyone?! By the time you lose then and aren't able to take out the sum of money, even Third Master Gu can't save you!'

"Master Ye, Sir..." Gu Yingying could not help but interfere. She was eager to tell Ye Chen not to behave recklessly.

Ye Chen replied calmly, "Sure!"

"So, who between the two of you would like to pick the raw stone first?" Hong Jindou said with a cough.

"I don't care." Ye Chen shrugged.

Countless people exclaimed secretly. Whether Ye Chen was faking it aside, his imposing manner alone was much more powerful than Third Master Gu.

"Sure, I'll go first then!" Liu Chuang smiled slyly and walked to the raw stone pile to pick his choice. Eventually, he said while pointing at the biggest stone, "I'll pick this one."

He turned to say to Ye Chen while looking at him with a smile when he was done speaking, "It's your turn, Master. Take a closer look. Third Master Gu is waiting for you to get his dignity back."

He emphasized the word 'master'. Anyone smart could tell that disdain was directed towards Ye Chen.

Ye Chen smiled lightly. He walked two steps forward to the raw stone pile and picked a stone the size of an adult palm without even thinking.

The people could not help but shake their heads. They initially thought that Ye Chen knew what he was doing, but now he seemed just like a guy who knew nothing.

After all, the stone that Liu Chuang picked was incredibly large. If both of the stones had a shade of green inside, there would be naturally more in the bigger stone. In addition to that, it would be easier to slice into.

Liu Chuang scoffed.

He would definitely win this round!

Ye Chen peered at the 800 yuan tag on the raw stone, then he turned his head around and said to Gu Yingying while looking at her after realizing that he did not bring any cash, "Can you lend me 1,000 yuan?"

The crowd became speechless when they heard him saying that. They laughed out loud one after another, almost falling onto the ground.

After all, this person was truly an idiot.

Gu Yingying was shocked. Meanwhile, Third Master Gu, who was standing aside, turned crimson. The positive feeling that he had for Ye Chen that had been hard to come by vanished completely.

Before Gu Yingying could speak, Liu Chuang snickered. "1,000 yuan, was it? I'll give you 5,000 yuan directly. The rest is my donation to you. I hope that there's jade in the stone that you picked." He then took out 5,000 yuan and tossed it onto the ground as he spoke.

"Don't worry. I'll return the money to you." Ye Chen did not even pick it up. Instead, he said to Hong Jindou, "Boss Hong, deduct 800 from that. Please return the rest to Boss Liu."

Hong Jindou forced a smile in return.

Subsequently, the staff placed the raw stones that the duo picked before the cutting machine. At that moment, the raw stone Ye Chen picked bore an obvious comparison to Liu Chuang's.

Before the stone cutting master spoke, Liu Chuang said to him instantly, "Do it just like before. Wipe it before grinding it."

A while later, the stone cutting master said after wiping his sweat off, "I'm sorry, Fifth Master. There's nothing inside."

"You're pretty lucky." Liu Chuang waved casually at Ye Chen with a wry smile.

The crowd shook their heads instinctively.

Even the stone Fifth Master Liu picked had nothing inside, so they would have guessed that the small stone which Ye Chen picked would be worse.

"Little guy, how would you like to do it?" the stone cutting master asked in a dispirited manner. Clearly, he looked down on Ye Chen too.

Ye Chen picked up a piece of chalk on the ground and drew a circle on the raw stone. He then explained to the stone cutting master, "Wipe it before grinding following my mark."

The people could not help but scoff upon seeing that he said that in all seriousness. Liu Chuang was chuckling.

The stone cutting master nodded impatiently and began disintegrating the stone. Liu Chuang did not even look at it and walked directly to Third Master Gu. "Gu No. 3, is it time for you to pay me?"

"There's 20 million in here. Take it first. I'll get my finance department to send you the remaining 55 million later." Third Master Gu tossed the bank card to him. He then turned around and grabbed Gu Yingying as he walked towards the door, not caring about Ye Chen.

Gu Yingying stopped and looked into the crowd. She said while frowning, "Third Uncle, Master Ye is still inside. Let's wait for him."

"What kind of dumba*s master is he?!"

"Go, let's go. I can't lose my face because of this man," Third Master Gu insisted angrily. He was attempting to leave as he looked grim.

Suddenly, an exclamation came from the crowd, "Green! It's green!"

"It's an ice-red jade!"

At the moment, the driver, Xiaozhang, came running with excitement apparent on his face. He stuttered to Third Master Gu, "G-green, it's green, T-third Master!"

"God damn it, speak properly. What do you mean by it's green?" Third Master Gu slapped him. People who had no idea would think that he wore a green hat[1].

Xiaochang paused for a while before saying, "Third Master, the raw stone that Master Ye picked has a shade of green within. On top of that...it's an ice-red jade!"

"What?"

Third Master Gu exclaimed and turned around to rush into the crowd. He saw the stone cutting master lifting the saw and said in disbelief, "Red jade... It's really an ice-red jade..."

Meanwhile, there was a red stone the size of a duck egg in his hand. It was blood red as if it had been injected with chicken blood. The color was transparent, implying that there were no impurities at all.

"It's really the ice-red jade. His luck is so fantastic for him to be able to tell from such a small stone."

"It seems like this brother is really something."

"He can get the value of a bracelet from this piece of red jade. He can even carve at least a few pendants from the remaining money that he's made from it. He's made himself a fortune out of 800 yuan."

"Why get a bracelet? He can even get a jade curtain. If I'm not mistaken, this can be sold at more than five million!"

The people spoke one after another in astonishment. They had been here many times but had never seen anyone picking a raw stone with ice-red jade inside.

"Hahaha, Liu, who's the fool now?" Third Master Gu could not help but laugh out loud as if the jade was his.

Liu Chuang looked so terrible as if he had eaten shit. He never expected an insignificant stone to have such rare and scarce ice-red jade in it.

At that instant, Ye Chen borrowed 10,000 yuan from Gu Yingying. He walked to Liu Chuang one step after another and tossed the 10,000 yuan directly into his face.

"1,000 yuan is yours. The remaining 9,000 yuan will be the red packet that I'm donating to you!"