

## Genius 661

### Chapter 661: Qianqian Wakes Up!

In the Ye residence villa, Ye Chen held the First Heaven Pen in his hand while exuding an extremely majestic aura. He kept tapping it on Qianqian's body.

If there were outsiders present, they would be shocked to discover that she was covered in golden runes.

The runes sealed all ten of her acupoints.

It was like a rune formation made of golden tadpoles.

Although Ye Chen did not know why there was extreme yang energy in Qianqian's body. He was sure that Qianqian would run out of energy as the extreme yang energy proceeded to leak.

That was the reason why he had decided to use the Saint King's Ten Strokes to seal the extreme yang energy in Qianqian's body. It could also be considered as worsening the situation.

"The void is born of nature, and nature gives birth to the Great Dao. The Great Dao gives birth to qi, and qi is divided into yin and yang. Yin and yang are heaven and earth, and heaven and earth give birth to all things. The Great Void is boundless and the universe is mysterious. It is dark and mysterious!"

Holding the First Heaven Pen, Ye Chen pointed the last stroke at Qianqian, "Seal!"

Boom...

A soul-stirring formation wave came from Qianqian.

Countless golden lines wrapped around her tightly as if she was wearing a golden divine garment. The golden radiance that was dissipating from her body gradually returned to her body.

She was beginning to get better.

"Done!"

Ye Chen staggered and heaved a sigh of relief as if he was relieved of a heavy burden. Even so, his face turned extremely pale.

Night Demon asked worriedly, "Master, are you alright?"

"I'm fine!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and lifted his head to look at Qianqian whose breathing was gradually stabilizing. He said with a bitter smile, "It's just that I've exhausted all my spiritual power. Fortunately, my physical body is strong enough. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to use the Saint King's Ten Strokes!"

He created the Saint King's Ten Strokes!

It was extremely easy for him to use it when he was at his peak, but his current strength was far from enough. He could only perform three strokes. Even so, he was exhausted.

"Old Demon, keep an eye on this girl. I'll recover my spiritual power!"

Ye Chen took out handfuls of medicinal pills from his storage ring after saying that. He swallowed them one by one and closed his eyes to recover his exhausted spiritual power.

He only opened his eyes two hours later. He stood up and walked to the bed to examine Qianqian's body again. After confirming that there was nothing wrong, he nodded to himself.

Night Demon suddenly said, "Master, this little girl is a little strange!"

Before Ye Chen could speak, he continued, "When you were cultivating just now, I secretly checked her body. As soon as my Divine Consciousness entered her body, a strange devouring power kept tearing me apart. If I hadn't abandoned that Divine Consciousness decisively, I'm afraid I'd be in trouble!"

Ye Chen could not help but chuckle when he heard that, "You noticed something special about this girl too? Before I found you, I had a friend called the Patriarch of Hell..."

He immediately told Night Demon about the Patriarch of Hell. Then, he added, "The patriarch is quite similar to you. I'm looking forward to seeing the both of you meet."

The Patriarch of Hell was known for being lecherous.

Night Demon was a little lecherous too, but he was not exactly lecherous. It was just that he was old and experienced, and he liked to tease ladies. He would only be satisfied if he made them cry.

"A mere cultivator on the Tribulation Stage deserves to be called patriarch?"

Unexpectedly, Night Demon smiled disdainfully, "I once killed immortals with master. I've killed countless Tribulation Stage cultivators."

At this point, his habit of flaunting his seniority was triggered again, "Master, just watch. When this Patriarch of Hell returns, I'll definitely teach him a lesson."

Ye Chen smiled lightly. He thought Night Demon's personality had not changed at all. He shook his head and looked at Qianqian who was on the bed.

Logically speaking, this girl should have woken up by now!

However, there was no sign of her waking up. Instead, she kept mumbling, "Grandpa Sun, big guy..."

He hesitated!

He tapped Qianqian's glabella and sent a sliver of his Divine Consciousness into her sea of consciousness. He really wanted to understand this girl!

It was an intense feeling!

The sea of consciousness was the core of a person's soul!

It contained memories, experiences, personalities, and other things!

However, when Ye Chen's Divine Consciousness entered Qianqian's mind, all he saw was fog. Endless white fog, like a sea of fog. He could not see the end or the starting point.

Suddenly, an extremely strange devouring power appeared out of nowhere.

His wisps of Divine Consciousness were completely devoured!

'How could this be?!'

Ye Chen calmed down slightly. He separated a strand of his thicker Divine Consciousness and explored Qianqian's sea of consciousness aimlessly. He wanted to see what could devour his Divine Consciousness.

Strangely, the devouring power did not appear this time.

When Ye Chen's patience was about to run out, the white fog around him suddenly dispersed. What appeared before him was a seal.

Boom...

As soon as his Divine Consciousness touched the seal, a shocking sword gleam slashed towards him!

It seemed to be a scholar holding a golden book!

The sword seemed to want to split the heavenly river and waterfall apart!

"Break!"

Ye Chen's Divine Consciousness shook and turned into a Divine Consciousness blade to meet that shocking sword qi. The sword qi dispersed immediately while the pale-faced scholar who held the book vanished.

Even so, Ye Chen's Divine Consciousness was showing signs of collapsing.

The seal had also disappeared!

He had thought that there would be a new world after the seal!

Who would have thought that it would be another seal!

Inside the seal was a giant ape dragging a mace across the vast earth. Every step it took caused the ground to tremble.

It sensed Ye Chen's Divine Consciousness attacked.

The giant ape swung its mace!

The mace shattered Ye Chen's Divine Consciousness in Qianqian's sea of consciousness directly!

Bang...

Ye Chen, who was outside her sea of consciousness, took a step back immediately and groaned.

When he looked at Qianqian again, his eyes were filled with shock, "What exactly are you? Why is there such a seal in your sea of consciousness, and why is every seal protected by a mysterious power?"

Whether it was the scholar or the giant ape, both of them were more powerful than the opponents that Ye Chen had encountered since returning to earth. They were much more powerful!

His eyes flickered several times. Just as he was about to go back in to explore, he saw the sleeping Qianqian's fingers move, and she slowly opened her eyes.

When she saw him, Qianqian's eyes lit up, "Big brother, you're back? Have you found big sister?"

Her eyes were clear, there were no impurities.

"I'm back, and I've found big sister!"

Ye Chen gave up on that thought and said while smiling, "Qianqian, how are you feeling?"

"I'm good."

Qianqian was first taken aback before she shook her head in a daze, "I feel like I've just had a nap. I'm just a little dizzy and hungry..."

Gurgle...

After saying that, her stomach started to growl.

She looked at Ye Chen shyly. She finally mustered her courage and said shyly, "Big brother, is there anything that I can eat? Just give me a steamed bun. I-I don't want to trouble you."

#### **Chapter 662: You're Such A Mischievous Girl!**

At 4 a.m. that day, the Ye residence villa was filled with people, but everyone's attention was on Qianqian, who was eating a hamburger.

Ye Chen had ordered Lin Tai to buy the hamburger.

Seeing that so many people were paying attention to her, Qianqian was a little nervous. She took a bite of her burger and looked up at everyone from time to time.

She was very frugal. Even if she accidentally dropped crumbs on the table, she would pick them up and eat them. It was probably a habit that she had developed when she was living on the streets.

Niu Qingshan was not sure whether to laugh or cry at her behavior. He stood up and said, "Since you're back, it's time for us to leave!"

Lu Qingming stood up as well.

"Let me send the both of you off!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly and sent the two of them out of the Ye residence villa. Subsequently, he flicked his finger. Two medicinal pills were shot into Niu Qingshan and Lu Qingming's hands.

"What is this?" Niu Qingshan was confused.

On the other hand, Lu Qingming, who was next to him, looked at the medicinal pill in his hand in shock, almost crying out in shock.

Spiritual pill!

It was a real spiritual pill!

Even he could not refine such a spiritual pill!

Seemingly sensing their confusion, Ye Chen said while cupping his fists slightly, "Thank you for what you've done tonight. These two medicinal pills will be my gratitude to the both of you. Old Niu, the medicinal pill in your hand is the Regeneration Pill. It can restore severed limbs!

As for the medicinal pill for Master Lu, it's the Soul-brewing Pill. For you Spell Masters, it can increase your mental strength."

Hearing what he said, Lu Qingming could not help but exclaim, "Mr. Ye, y-you're saying that this medicinal pill can strengthen us Spell Masters' mental strength?"

For Spell Masters, comprehension came first!

The reason being Spell Masters cultivated spells and abilities. Without comprehension, it was very difficult for one to improve, and comprehension was basically spiritual power. The more powerful the mental strength, the more things one could comprehend.

However, mental strength was an extremely ethereal thing. It could only be strengthened through constant cultivation. It was the first time he had heard that mental strength could be strengthened through medicinal pills.

If the news got out, it would definitely cause a great commotion.

Ye Chen smiled when he met his gaze, "Of course!"

Lu Qingming suddenly bowed to Ye Chen and said emotionally, "Thank you for your gift, Mr. Ye. I would like to ask if you still have the Soul-brewing Pill or the recipe? I'm willing to pay any price for it."

"No!"

However, Ye Chen's words killed his enthusiasm, "I obtained this medicinal pill by accident. I don't have many in total."

Lu Qingming immediately understood what he meant. There was nothing else that he could say, but he was disappointed.

If he had the medicinal pill formula for the Soul-brewing Pill, the Celestial Master Hall's combat strength would be elevated onto another level!

"You have some conscience, kid. I didn't come here in the middle of the night for nothing!"

Niu Qingshan happily accepted the Regeneration Pill and left with Lu Qingming.

Ye Chen watched the both of them leave. In his mind, he recalled the secret that the Ghost Witch Cult's Guardian Bai had told him about the death of the previous Dragon Soul's Dragon King.

He did not tell Niu Qingshan eventually.

...

After Niu Qingshan left, Ye Hai and the rest finally felt less restrained.

Wu Lan looked at Qianqian, who was about to finish the entire burger, and could not help but ask, "Xiaochen, is Qianqian really alright?"

"Mom, don't worry. She's fine!"

Ye Chen smiled and returned to the house to look at Mengmeng who was lying on the bed. The little girl was sleeping soundly. She was the only one who had no idea what happened that night.

At that moment, Su Yuhan could not help but follow him in. She walked over and kissed the little girl's cheek. Her eyes were wet.

She had heard from Wu Lan and the rest that after she disappeared, her daughter had been crying for her mother.

Ye Chen watched quietly. He then removed the Sleeping Spell on Mengmeng. She rubbed her sleepy eyes after waking up and called her daddy first.

She was stunned when she saw Su Yuhan who was next to Ye Chen. She leaped into Su Yuhan's embrace immediately, "Mommy, I thought you didn't want me anymore."

"Silly girl. Even if I don't want your father, I won't abandon you," Su Yuhan could not help but cry at first. However, she was amused by her silly words.

Unexpectedly, the little girl pouted in all seriousness and said, "No, mommy needs daddy. Mengmeng can't live without daddy."

Su Yuhan pinched her nose, "Then, here's a test. You can only choose between me and daddy. Who are you going to choose?"

Ye Chen was speechless when he heard that.

Women really love to give others hard questions!

He could not help but recall a joke that he had once heard. It was said that a woman asked a man, 'If your mother and I fall into the sea at the same time, and you can only save one person, who will you choose to save?'

It was a fatal question!

However, he could not help but look at Mengmeng in anticipation. He wanted to know who was more important to her between Su Yuhan and him.

The little girl looked at Su Yuhan and Ye Chen from time to time. She looked conflicted, "Can I only choose one?"

"That's right, my dear daughter. You have to think carefully. I can cook for you and wash your clothes for you..." Su Yuhan started tempting her openly.

Ye Chen secretly shook his head.

'Women!'

The little girl looked at Ye Chen and said decisively, "Then, I choose daddy..."

Su Yuhan's face turned grim as soon as she heard that, "Why? You're my flesh. I changed your diapers and fed you. Your father has never carried you when you were born..."

'Did I really give birth to you?

It's said that daughters are closer to their fathers. Could it be true...'

She felt extremely jealous.

Even Ye Chen was surprised.

"I would still choose my daddy!"

The girl said in a childish voice, "Because if I follow daddy, I can court mommy together with daddy. I can also keep an eye on daddy for mommy, preventing him from looking for another woman."

"Hehe..." Su Yuhan could not help but laugh.

"You're such a mischievous girl."

Ye Chen carried her and kissed her hard. He was overjoyed.

The little girl's answer seemed innocent, but it made Su Yuhan's mood turn for the better instantly. She smiled through her tears and resolved the awkwardness from the question earlier.

Just as they were talking, there was the sound of vomiting outside.

Ye Chen walked out after hearing that. He saw his mother, Wu Lan, vomiting non-stop in the bathroom. She seemed to be in pain.

Su Yuhan walked over and patted her back gently, "Mom, are you alright?"

Ye Chen could not help but look at his father outside.

Ye Hai smoked his pipe with a puzzled look on his face, "Your mother has been vomiting a lot recently. She even said that she wanted to eat something sour."

The moment that was said, Su Yuhan was slightly stunned. She seemed to have recalled something.

"Are you sick? Let me check on you."

Ye Chen did not think much about it and walked into the bathroom. Su Yuhan glared at him, "Go away. What does it have to do with you?"

She gave Ye Chen a look at the end of her sentence.

### **Chapter 663: My Daddy!**

It was almost dawn.

Ye Chen's parents had gone to bed. The two little girls, Mengmeng and Qianqian, were playing games outside. From time to time, they would hear the game notifications of their teammates being killed three or five times.

In the room, Ye Chen looked at Su Yuhan who was sitting on the bed in shock. He said in disbelief, “Y-You’re saying that my mother is pregnant?”

He shook his head, “That’s impossible!”

“Why is that impossible?!”

Su Yuhan rolled her eyes at him, “What do you know as a man? I felt nauseous and dizzy when I was pregnant with Mengmeng. I always wanted to sleep and eat sour things.”

Ye Chen believed her a little after hearing what she said. He said between laughter and tears, “I really can’t accept it.”

“Why not?”

However, Su Yuhan rebuked, “Although it’s not easy for a woman to get pregnant when she’s over 50 years old, it doesn’t mean that it’s impossible. Moreover, your parents thought that you were dead when you disappeared for five years back then. They might have wanted to have another child.”

She looked at Ye Chen with a spurious smile as she spoke to this point, “Judging by your mother’s reaction, it shouldn’t be long now. Congratulations, Xiaochen. You’re going to have a younger brother or sister soon. Mengmeng will have a little uncle or aunty.”

Ye Chen was speechless.

No one could accept that.

Seeing that he did not say anything, Su Yuhan sighed softly, “It seems like mom and dad don’t know either. Mom is already old. What I’m worried about now is that if she’s going to bear a child, will she...”

“No!”

Ye Chen spoke and dismissed her worries, “Although she’s old, she has eaten the medicinal pills I refined before. Her physique is extraordinary. Moreover, doesn’t she have me?”

“That’s great, then!”

Su Yuhan nodded, “Let’s pretend that we don’t know about this. We don’t want to embarrass your parents. We’ll just wait for them to bring it up and approve of it.”

She did not feel too good.

Her in-laws had been urging her to have a second child with Ye Chen. Nothing was happening in her womb at all. Instead, her mother-in-law was pregnant. She could not help but doubt herself again.

Ye Chen nodded lightly, “I know what to do!”

It was not that he could not accept the fact, but it depended on what his parents thought. With the family’s current condition, they could afford to have ten children even, let alone one.

While they were talking, Su Yuhan stood up and walked outside to talk to the two little girls who were playing games, “Mengmeng, Qianqian, lower your voice when you guys play. Grandpa and grandma hadn’t slept all night. Don’t wake them.”

The two little girls then turned off the game sound.

Su Yuhan returned to her room and changed into her pajamas. She seemed to have recalled something after she sat on the bed. She looked up and said, "Oh right, Xiaochen, Mengmeng's birthday is coming the day after tomorrow. What do you have in mind for the celebration?"

Ye Chen then remembered, "What do you think?"

If he remembered correctly, his daughter's birthday was on the 8th of October on the Chinese calendar. It was November 4th, a scorpio baby. She will be five years old by then.

"I'll order a birthday cake for her later!"

Su Yuhan frowned. Clearly, she had not plan anything about it, "As for the details, I'll ask her what she wants. It's going to be Lidong soon. I'll buy her new clothes then."

At this point, she added, "Also, I'll buy some for Qianqian. I think this girl has been wearing Mengmeng's clothes all this while. They don't really fit her."

...

The sky was turning bright soon. Ye Chen had been chatting with Su Yuhan in the room the whole time. Su Yuhan only remembered that their daughter had to go to school at seven in the morning. She had to make her breakfast.

Ye Chen walked out of the room as well. He thought that the two little girls were still playing games. To his surprise, Mengmeng was doing her homework on the table in an unusually serious manner.

"Wow, did the sun rise from the west today?"

Ye Chen walked over while smiling, "My daughter is doing her homework? Come, let me see what you've written."

Who would have expected that the little girl would react like a frightened, little bunny. She hurriedly buried the exercise book in her embrace and said guiltily, "Daddy, you're not allowed to look."

"You're not letting daddy look?"

Ye Chen's interest was piqued as he said with a forced smile, "Could it be that you have some secret? Don't tell me that a kid in your class wrote you a love letter?"

"Of course not!"

Mengmeng pouted and hid the exercise book behind her back.

However, her hands felt empty the next second. The exercise book appeared in Ye Chen's hand. It seemed to be a diary.

Flipping to the first page, the title was 'My Daddy!'

Ye Chen was overjoyed. He thought to himself that his daughter had written about him. Subconsciously, he started reading every word.

“My daddy got into a car accident last year, and both of his legs were broken. Although he could only sit in a wheelchair, he was still as strong as ever. My daddy has always taught me that people shouldn’t be beaten by hardships...”

Ye Chen’s smile gradually froze when he read that. He looked at his healthy legs subconsciously.

Subsequently, he grabbed Mengmeng, who was about to run away, and said with an expression not sure if he was smiling, “Ye Mengmeng, you sure are mischievous. Your writing isn’t too shabby. When did your father lose both his legs and have to be in the wheelchair? When did I teach you that a person shouldn’t be beaten by hardships? To think that you knew the phrase ‘disabled but the will is strong’.”

“Daddy, I-I wrote it randomly.”

The little girl blushed and stammered, “Fatty Li’s writing is even more exaggerated than mine. He said that his daddy is 38 years old and still can’t find a wife. He’s an old bachelor...”

The corner of Ye Chen’s lips twitched slightly as he continued flipping to the second page, “Daddy’s legs were broken, and mommy cried until she was blind.”

He then looked at Su Yuhan who was busy working in the kitchen for her heartless daughter. She had no idea that she had become blind in Mengmeng’s diary.

“On a winter morning, my grandparents and I were playing Minesweeper on the street. We were even in a battle...”

“...”

The little girl had already lowered his head like a shy quail, not daring to look at Ye Chen at all.

Ye Chen did not say anything. Instead, he extended his hand and pointed at the eraser on the table. The little girl understood immediately after seeing it. She picked up the eraser and wiped the diary clean.

She looked at Ye Chen pitifully after saying that.

“Don’t do this again!”

Ye Chen glared at her with a straight face. He secretly glanced at the kitchen at the end of his speech and softened his tone.

“Actually, you can write better about daddy. For instance, my daddy is the head of the family, and mommy listens to daddy. If daddy asks mommy to go east, she will never go toward any other directions...”

Su Yuhan walked out of the kitchen with a few bowls of fried egg noodles, “Xiaochen, remember to wash the clothes I changed after I went to the office. Don’t put my undergarments in the washing machine. You have to hand wash them. Mop the floor, too. Oh, yeah. Go to the market to buy some groceries as well...”

Ye Chen chuckled immediately, “Sure, honey!”

**Chapter 664: Ye Chen, I Didn’t Expect To See You Again!**

After breakfast, Su Yuhan remembered that she had not been to the office for two to three days, so she left in a hurry with Mengmeng and Qianqian.

Ye Chen followed her instructions and washed all the clothes in the washing machine. He mopped the floor and left after telling his parents who had woken up.

...

At Lin City Hongtai Club, Ye Chen observed Yang Tian and Lin Tai up close. He nodded after a while and said, "Not bad. I've only been away for a few days, and both of you have broken through to intermediate-stage Spirit Assembly. Your aura is different now."

If the two of them could only be considered ordinary people with brute force before, they could now be considered true cultivators.

Perhaps it was because they were following Niu Qingshan on a mission, the two of them would inadvertently reveal a trace of killing intent.

Lin Tai immediately said respectfully, "It's all thanks to you, my lord. I dare not be arrogant!"

"Ah Tai, you definitely don't deserve to be arrogant!"

Yang Tian looked at him in disdain and said, "You freaking cultivated for a month before me. Now that I've caught up to you, I wouldn't be arrogant if I were you."

Lin Tai said with a grim face, "Can you not call me Ah Tai?"

"Okay, Ah Tai..."

Seeing that the two of them were bickering like children, Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said while looking at Lin Tai, "How's the thing I asked you guys to find out?"

Before he went to Japan, he had instructed Lin Tai to find out the whereabouts of the old man who led Qianqian out of the ghost ship 50 years ago.

Only by finding him would he unravel Qianqian's identity.

Lin Tai said in a deep voice, "My lord, I spread all my forces but didn't manage to find anything. It's been 50 years."

Ye Chen nodded lightly. He did not have much hope.

After all, 50 years was too long!

Even if someone had seen that old man 50 years ago, most of them would have died 50 years later. And since Shang Santian had been searching for him, he would naturally not let anyone find him easily.

Yang Tian seemed to have thought of something, "Oh right, Old Ye, Ah Tai and I have been in contact with a cultivator from Shang Santian. He said that Shang Santian has been looking for a little girl and an old man..."

He could not help but look at Ye Chen when he said that, "Could it be that Qianqian is..."

“That’s right!”

Ye Chen nodded lightly and said, “It’s great that you know.”

Yang Tian and Lin Tai looked at each other. They could see the deep shock in each other’s eyes. Even though they were guessing, they still found it unbelievable.

A few seconds later, Yang Tian said, “What do you plan to do then? Qianqian will be exposed one day, right?”

“What else can we do? Let’s take it one step at a time!”

Ye Chen chuckled softly, “I’m waiting for someone!”

Shi Qianhan had gone to Shang Santian!

One month was almost up!

He wanted to see if this person could come out alive!

Yang Tian suddenly said, “Old Ye, do you remember when I told you that I was going to introduce a cousin of mine to you?”

Ye Chen was doubtful, “Are you talking about the cousin who could lift two stone lions without cultivation?”

“Yes, that’s him!”

Yang Tian nodded, “His name is Yang Wusong. He has been working at the construction site lately. I didn’t bring him to see you because you were busy. This kid is a scary person. His boss ran away with the money, he chased him all the way to Lin City and even beat him up. I was the one who dragged him out after he was arrested.”

“Ask him to come over.”

Yang Tian took out his phone and dialed a number after Ye Chen said that. Soon, there was a knock on the door.

It was a young man in a suit. He looked about 24 or 25 years old. His facial features were not handsome, but there was a determined look between his brows.

Yang Tian must have told him Ye Chen’s identity beforehand.

Therefore, he was a little nervous when he entered. He stood in a military stance subconsciously and saluted Ye Chen, “Greetings, chief!”

Ye Chen did not know whether to laugh or cry when he called him that. He said while smiling, “I’m not a chief. Just call me Mr. Ye. Have you been in the military before?”

“Mr. Ye, I was a volunteer soldier for two years.”

Yang Wusong nodded and said, “I was promoted to a private first class two years later and I retired. As I’m not educated, I became either a chauffeur or security guard everywhere.”

“Old Ye, this boy has a fiery temper. I heard that when he was in the military, he was unable to become a sergeant because he beat someone up.”

Yang Tian interrupted from the side, “Even after he retired, he often fought with people. That’s why many companies wouldn’t dare to hire him. In the end, he could only work at construction sites.”

“Follow Old Yang first.”

Ye Chen nodded. He did not mind fighting bravely and ruthlessly. After all, he was a young man, and he valued character more.

Just as he was saying that, his phone rang. It was Niu Qingshan, “Ye, come to my place. There are two people I’d like to introduce to you.”

...

At Dragon Soul’s headquarters, as soon as Ye Chen walked in, he saw a group of people walking past him. Most of them were injured, and Li Ying was leading them.

The moment she saw him, Li Ying stopped in her tracks and greeted him respectfully, “Mr. Ye!”

“What’s wrong with these people?” Ye Chen looked at the people who were injured.

“Mr. Ye, these are the few scums from Tong State!”

Li Ying’s pretty face turned cold as she said with some resentment, “These scums are all from Shang Santian. They broke into the prison the moment they came out. Our brothers were injured because they wanted to suppress them.”

“Has something like this happened frequently recently?” Ye Chen frowned slightly.

Li Ying nodded and said, “It’s getting more and more frequent. In the past, even if there were, there would only be a few of them. However, as more and more people from Shang Santian came into the world, such cases would appear every day in each state. Our brothers are getting increasingly short-handed.”

“I get it now!”

Ye Chen secretly shook his head and walked in.

Looking at his back as he left, Li Ying thought to herself, ‘How great would it be if Mr. Ye could help Dragon Soul. I heard that boss still has the intention to get him to take over as the next Dragon King.’

...

When Ye Chen approached Niu Qingshan’s room, he heard voices coming from inside. Clearly, he was not the only one.

Niu Qingshan immediately sat up when he saw him, “Ye, you’re here!”

Before Ye Chen could speak, he said while smiling, “I’ll introduce two people to you.”

Ye Chen then noticed a man and a lady sitting next to him.

The other parties also looked up at him.

When their gazes met, they saw surprise in each others' eyes.

The lady on the right was slightly stunned. She then covered her mouth and giggled, "Ye Chen, I didn't expect to see you again!"

Who else could it be other than Luo Yao whom Ye Chen met in Japan?

Tang Jianfeng was next to her. He raised his head and nodded at Ye Chen lightly as a greeting.

### **Chapter 665: Shang Santian's Secret!**

Seeing this scene, Niu Qingshan was slightly stunned. He could not stop looking at Ye Chen and Luo Yao, "You two... know each other?"

Ye Chen said while smiling, "Yes!"

"It's amazing that you guys know each other!"

Niu Qingshan did not pursue the matter any further and retracted the smile on his face, "Ye, I called you here today to discuss something with you."

At this point, he subconsciously turned to look at Luo Yao, "Ms. Luo, should I do it or will you do it?"

"Let me do it!"

Luo Yao nodded slightly and said to Ye Chen while looking at him, "Ye Chen, Xiaofeng and I are actually from Shang Santian. We've been hiding this from you. I have to apologize about that."

Ye Chen said, "It's fine!"

In reality, he had already guessed their identities when he was in Japan. He nodded to himself now that they were willing to come clean.

"My real name is Luo Shuiyao. I'm from the Luo family of Shang Santian!"

She gritted her teeth and said, "Xiaofeng who is next to me is Tang Jianfeng. He's from the Tang family of Shang Santian. We hid things from you before because we didn't know your identity and we weren't not close.

I suppose there's no need for me to introduce you to Shang Santian!"

She glanced at Ye Chen with a profound look, "After all, you've killed quite a few people from Shang Santian. For instance, Bai Zhanyuan and Bai Hongyu from the Bai family. You should have some understanding of Shang Santian by now."

Ye Chen nodded.

"Of course, I'm not asking for your forgiveness!"

Luo Shuiyao chuckled, "In fact, Shang Santian isn't that different from this secular world. All kinds of ancient martial families and forces are deeply intertwined. There are also conflicts of interest and internal strife among each other.

Bai Zhanyuan and Bai Hongyu you killed were from the Bai family. Duan Hong was from the Duan family. The Luo family, the Tang family are against the Bai family and Duan family.

Moreover, I learned about what happened to Bai Zhanyuan. They deserved to die. I would kill them too if I were you!”

Luo Shuiyao and Tang Jianfeng had heard about Ye Chen’s past and background since they returned to China from Japan, including how Bai Zhanyuan wanted Su Yuhan and was eventually killed by Ye Chen.

She changed the topic and said, “Although the Luo and Tang families don’t care, it doesn’t mean that the Bai and Duan families won’t pursue the matter. You have to be mentally prepared.”

Ye Chen smiled lightly as if he was proud, “Don’t worry. Since I dared to kill them, I’m naturally not afraid of the Bai and Duan families.”

Luo Yao and Tang Jianfeng exchanged a look.

Tang Jianfeng took over and said, “Ye Chen, I admit that you’re quite powerful. Apart from Dragon Soul’s previous Dragon King, Jiang Yuheng, and Heavenly Palace’s previous Palace Master, you’re the most talented person in China in the past hundred years!”

He paused for a moment and looked at Ye Chen fixedly, “However, you must not look down on Shang Santian because of this. Bai Zhanyuan and his kind are only considered disciples of the younger generation in Shang Santian. Moreover, they’re not outstanding, not to mention the older generation.”

“That’s right!”

Luo Shuiyao nodded and her pretty face turned grim, “We’ve witnessed your strength in Japan. I know of a few other powerhouses who aren’t inferior to you. For example, Bai Shaoyu from the Bai family and Xiao Yuanjing from the Xiao family. They are the cream of the crop among the younger generation of Shang Santian. All of them have a cultivation base of martial venerables.”

Niu Qingshan’s pupils contracted when he heard that.

He, the Dragon Soul’s Dragon King, had just achieved being a martial venerable. Without a beast like Ye Chen, he would be the most powerful fighter in China.

However, some of the younger generation of Shang Santian were already martial venerables!

This was the difference between Shang Santian and the mortal world!

It was not an exaggeration to describe it as a natural chasm!

Luo Shuiyao and Tang Jianfeng had been paying attention to Ye Chen’s expression when they said that. They thought Ye Chen’s expression would change after hearing that.

However, Ye Chen did not react at all.

It was as if he had not heard anything.

The two of them secretly shook their heads. Luo Shuiyao no longer hesitated and said, "People of Shang Santian are about to enter the world. There are even quite a number of people who have already entered the world ahead of time. They're just after the ghost ship in half a month."

I know. The power of Shang Santian has caused a portion of people to think that they are high and mighty. Therefore, once they entered the world, they used their martial force to commit crimes."

She pursed her red lips, her pretty face faintly showing some shame, "Here, I also have to express my apology to Elder Niu. Most of the people in Shang Santian agree with what Elder Niu did by bringing people to suppress those scums."

Niu Qingshan sneered when he heard that.

No one was angrier than him!

The Dragon Soul was responsible for preventing cultivators from rioting or breaking the law. However, the people of Shang Santian treated them like nothing the moment they entered the world.

How could an apology resolve this?

Tang Jianfeng sighed softly and said, "The purpose of Shang Santian coming into this world this time is only for the ghost ship or to establish a sect and accept the fresh blood of the secular world. We don't want to stand against the secular world."

"Xiaofengfeng is right!"

Luo Shuiyao nodded and said, "Therefore, after some discussion, we decided to sit down with the cultivators of the secular world to discuss this. It can also be considered as seeking a balance."

Ye Chen raised his brows, "How?"

Luo Shuiyao said, "The secular world will accept people from Shang Santian, and we will restrict our own people from causing trouble in the secular world. This is the reason why we invited you here."

She glanced at Ye Chen, "You're the China and East Asia No.1. Your position in the Chinese cultivation world is like that of a sovereign. You're the leader of the Chinese cultivation world. Send some people to discuss with people from Shang Santian."

"Old Niu, what do you think?" Ye Chen lifted his head to look at Niu Qingshan.

In reality, there was no difference to him whether they were at peace or not. However, it was very important to Niu Qingshan, because the duty of the Dragon Soul was to restrict cultivators.

However, it was very difficult for the Dragon Soul to defend Shang Santian on its own!

There was no doubt about that!

Clearly, Niu Qingshan had already thought it through. He said in a deep voice, "I have no objections. However, you guys from Shang Santian must be sincere. I don't wish to see this so-called negotiation be an unfair formality. Otherwise, it doesn't matter even if we don't talk about it. There are more than 800 people in my Dragon Soul who aren't afraid of bloodshed, let alone death!"

At this point, a sharp killing intent exploded from his eyes. Even Tang Jianfeng's expression changed slightly when he sensed the killing intent.

Luo Shuiyao nodded and said, "Alright, we'll negotiate in three days. I'll inform you guys about the exact location and time!"

She stood up and left with Tang Jianfeng after saying that. Before she left, she looked at Ye Chen, "Ye Chen, I hope that we won't be enemies!"

Niu Qingshan only spoke after the duo left.

"I can tell that the Luo and Tang families are decent!"

Moreover, I can feel that the status of these two people in Shang Santian isn't low either. Ye, you're lucky to be able to get to know them."

Ye Chen smiled noncommittally.

Lucky?

He never believed in such things!

Moreover, when did he, Ye Chen, need to climb the social ladder?!

Niu Qingshan seemed to have guessed what he was thinking. He shook his head and continued, "You've killed members of the Bai and Duan families. These two families will definitely not let you off. You have to be careful. Also, that junior brother of mine will be participating in the negotiation in three days."

Guan Shanyue?

Ye Chen's calm expression finally changed a little. Killing intent flashed in his eyes, "Since that's the case, I must go. We'll settle our old and new grievances at once!"

### **Chapter 666: Lin City's First Snow!**

Saturday morning on October 8th, Ye Chen was still hiding under the covers when he was woken up early in the morning.

"Daddy, wake up! Open the door!"

Daddy, it's snowing! It's snowing!"

His daughter, Mengmeng, was knocking on the door. Her voice was filled with excitement. The newly changed door could not withstand her strength.

"Is it snowing?"

Ye Chen stood up and walked to the window to take a look.

As expected, the snowflakes that were like goose feathers fluttered down. The window lattices were covered with a thick layer of snow, and the willow trees outside the window were covered with a layer of silver. They looked like snow pines.

Yes, it was snowing!

It meant winter was here!

Ye Chen could not help but smile warmly.

It was the first time that it had snowed in Lin City since he returned to earth!

It was also the first winter that he had spent with his daughter!

Mengmeng was still knocking on the door outside. He even heard her complaining to Su Yuhan, "Mommy, I can't wake daddy up. He's even lazier than me."

"Kick the door open if you can't wake him."

Su Yuhan's voice could be heard faintly.

Ye Chen walked over and opened the door immediately.

The little girl was wearing a yellow down jacket, and her face was flushing from the cold. Even so, she was still glowing with excitement.

Qianqian, who was wearing a sky blue down jacket, followed behind her.

Compared to Mengmeng, Qianqian rolled up her sleeves, revealing a pair of thin and slender arms.

When the little girl saw him, she pouted and said, "Daddy, why are you only opening the door now? I've been calling for you for a long time!"

Ye Chen squatted down and pinched her red cheeks, "I was wondering where I should bring my daughter to play today."

"Daddy, are we going out to play today?"

The little girl's expression instantly brightened up as she said with a radiant smile, "Daddy, I want to build snowmen and have snowball fights..."

Ye Chen said between laughter and tears, "Alright, alright, alright. We'll do what you say. However, aren't you going to kiss me?"

Subsequently, he moved his face closer.

"Daddy hasn't even washed your face. You haven't shaved in a long time."

The little girl was a little annoyed. However, she leaned over and kissed Ye Chen on the cheek for her father's sake.

"Come on, let's go out first. We'll go build a snowman after mommy finishes making breakfast, okay?"

Ye Chen walked out with the two little girls.

His parents, Ye Hai and Wu Lan, were sitting at the door and watching the snow outside. The two old people no longer have diseases such as rheumatism after eating Ye Chen's medicinal pills.

Ye Hai looked outside calmly, "Auspicious snow heralds a bountiful year!"

Ye Chen smiled and walked into the kitchen.

Su Yuhan was in an apron and she was putting noodles into the pot. The steam made her face red.

Ye Chen hugged her from behind.

Su Yuhan turned around and slapped his hand with chopsticks. When she saw Ye Chen moving his lips over, she said in disdain, "Go wash your face and brush your teeth. You're an adult, yet you're still acting like a child."

Ye Chen refused to let go, "Have you thought about how to celebrate Mengmeng's birthday today?"

"That's for sure!"

Su Yuhan rolled her eyes at him. Then, she stole a glance at the two little girls outside and said, "This is what I plan to do. We'll celebrate our daughter's birthday tonight. I've ordered a cake too. You can do whatever you want during the day. We'll watch a movie together at night."

"What movie?" Ye Chen was interested.

Truth to be told, he had never been to a cinema since he returned to earth. Even Su Yuhan was no exception. His experience and age were the factors too. After all, they were no longer young lovers.

Su Yuhan revealed a charming smile, "Isn't it snowing today? So, let's watch 'Wandering Earth'. I heard from my friend that it's pretty good."

"Whatever you say!"

Ye Chen pecked her on her lips when she was not looking. Then, he ran into the bathroom as if he was escaping. In reality, after entering the path of cultivation, not only could people abstain from eating, they were also spotless in cleanliness.

However, since he was at home, he might as well do as the Romans do.

After washing up, he heard his parents talking and laughing. He asked curiously, "Dad, mom, what are you guys talking about?"

Wu Lan was overjoyed, "Your father said that it will be Lidong the day after tomorrow. He was wondering if he should eat dog meat and Mengmeng immediately said she would eat Cutie."

Lidong marked the true arrival of winter!

On this day, the customs in the north and south were different. Most people in the north ate dumplings around bed-stove, while people in the south ate meat, especially dog meat.

Dog meat could warm the kidneys and strengthen the body, as well as resisting the cold.

It was also how the custom of eating dog meat during Lidong came about.

Ye Chen glared at Mengmeng after hearing that, "Cutie used to make you so happy, but you actually want to eat his meat. What are you thinking? You're so heartless."

Although Ye Chen addressed the Patriarch of Hell differently, the entire Ye family still called him Cutie out of habit.

It was almost impossible for the patriarch to get rid of this title!

Seeing that his father was unhappy, the little girl stuck out her tongue playfully and said, "Cutie is naughty. Cutie ran away secretly and didn't even bid farewell to me. If I catch him, I will definitely pluck his hair."

"That's right, Xiaochen. Cutie has been away for a long time. Where did he go?" Wu Lan asked from the side, her eyes filled with longing.

Ye Chen comforted her, "Mom, there's something that Cutie needs to deal with out there. Don't worry, he'll be back soon."

While they were talking, Su Yuhan placed the noodles on the table, "Dad, mom, breakfast is ready..."

Ye Chen stood outside the house and took a look at the snow outside. He could not help but think of the Patriarch of Hell, "I wonder how the patriarch is doing..."

...

It was covered in silver thousands of kilometers away in the northeast.

In a peach blossom forest, a beautiful white-clothed woman was still trapped in the stone pavilion like before. She wore the same white dress and played the piano day after day.

The lady in white seemed to have sensed something when Ye Chen looked to the north. She said slowly, "No.3, how's the guy at the back of the mountain?"

A giant python dashed over and spoke in human language, "Big sister, that guy surnamed Huang has been in there for more than ten days. He hasn't eaten or drunk anything, he hasn't come out."

At this point, it seemed to remember something, "There's a formation at the back of the mountain. We can't get in, so we don't know whether that guy is dead or alive."

Hu Meiling's eyes flashed with brilliance, "Interesting."

As they were talking, the Patriarch of Hell's voice rang in their heads, "Hey babe, I'm hungry. Can you get your people to send me something to eat?"

Babe?

The white python was enraged upon hearing that.

Hu Meiling was slightly taken aback. She smiled and said, "What would you like to eat?"

The Patriarch of Hell's voice sounded again.

"Ahem, dog food!

I want this brand called Myfoodie..."

## **Chapter 667: We'll Only Find Out Whether I Can Beat Him or Not After We Fight!**

The snow was still falling in Tiannan Lin City!

In just two hours, the ground had turned snow-white, and a thick layer of snow had accumulated on the ground.

At the Ye residence villa, six 'snowmen' stood in the snow.

Four of them cheered from time to time.

Ye Chen, whose head was covered in snow, took a puff of his cigarette. Subsequently, he flicked the snow off his body and looked at a snowman before him helplessly.

The snowman was only a meter tall.

It looked ugly. The head was small, and the stomach was big. The eyes and mouth looked like holes that were poked by a hand.

Across him stood another snowman. Its features were clear, and there was a carrot stuck in his nose. It was wearing a red dress and a hat.

Mengmeng, who had transformed into a snowman, pointed at the fat snowman in front of Ye Chen in disdain, "Daddy, look at the snowman you made. It's so ugly. It's not even as pretty as mine and mommy's..."

"Cough, cough, cough..."

No matter how thick-skinned Ye Chen was, he could not help but blush. He could not help but cough and said, "Without my ugly snowman, do you think it would set off the snowman that you and mommy, making it look better?"

At this point, he said with a smile that was not quite a smile, "Furthermore, don't you realize that this snowman looks like someone?"

"Who does it look like?" The little girl was instantly interested.

Ye Chen said in all seriousness, "Of course, it looks like the troublemaker in our family. She looked like this fat snowman before she lost weight."

The little girl was stunned. She then realized that Ye Chen was talking about her and said angrily, "Daddy is naughty. I'm not that fat or ugly."

As she spoke, she grabbed a handful of snow and threw it at Ye Chen, "Mommy, daddy is naughty. Let's beat him up together!"

"Yes, we must beat him up!"

Su Yuhan stood with her firmly. The mother and daughter kept throwing snowballs at Ye Chen. Soon, even Qianqian joined them.

In an instant, the entire Ye residence was filled with cheers.

As Ye Hai and Wu Lan were old, they could only sit at the door and look at them playing outside while smiling.

Wu Lan was saddened by the scene. She said sadly, "Old Ye, sometimes I wonder if I'm dreaming."

Ye Hai who was smoking a cigarette understood what she meant.

During the five years that Ye Chen was gone, they had almost given up hope. If it were not for Mengmeng, the two old people would have lost their motivation to live.

Wu Lan secretly wiped her tears and said with a smile, "I really hope our family can be like this forever!"

"Our children and grandchildren live happily. Why think so much?!"

Ye Hai puffed a smoke ring and looked at her in confusion, "Didn't you secretly go for a medical check-up yesterday? How was it?"

Following his words, Wu Lan's expression changed instantly. She shook her head and said, "It's nothing. The doctor said that I have bad digestion. I just need to pay attention to my diet in the future."

...

Soon, the sky turned dark.

It had stopped snowing!

Even so, the snow on the road did not melt. When a person stepped on it, it creaked loudly.

At 8:30p.m., Ye Chen took Su Yuhan and the two little girls to a cinema nearby. Although the weather was cold, the cinema was crowded.

Fortunately, Su Yuhan bought tickets in advance.

While they were waiting for the third show at the cinema to start, Mengmeng hugged Ye Chen's neck and pointed at the snack area, "Daddy, I want popcorn. I want popcorn. I want the caramel-flavored one..."

"Damn, eating is all you do!"

Su Yuhan rolled her eyes at him. She took out her change and went to the snack area to buy two buckets of popcorn. She gave one to the little girl and the other to Qianqian.

Qianqian was at a loss. She looked at Ye Chen shyly and said, "Big brother, big sister, aren't you guys eating?"

Su Yuhan pinched her nose subconsciously, fearing that she might be overthinking, "It's fine. Your big brother and I don't like this."

Just as they were talking, a numb voice came from the side, "Give us two buckets of popcorn too..."

Su Yuhan looked over subconsciously and said in surprise, "Weiwei, why are you here?"

Ye Chen's eyes turned grim.

Su Youwei, who was dressed in a red suit, had also arrived. She was talking to Su Yuhan while a handsome young man in a suit stood next to her.

It was Lin Han, who had fought Ye Chen last time!

The two of them were holding hands, looking extremely intimate.

“Sister, Lin Han and I came back to Lin City to run some errand. We have nothing to do, so we came to watch a movie!”

Su Youwei smiled and noticed Ye Chen who was next to her. She said while clicking her tongue in amazement, “Ye Chen, this is quite impressive. You actually brought my sister to a movie.”

Ye Chen ignored her.

Lin Han, who was next to her, nodded at Ye Chen and extended his hand, “Brother Ye, let’s get to know each other again. I think there was a misunderstanding between us.”

There was a warm smile on his face, as if the conflict between them did not exist.

Ye Chen ignored him, “Forget it. I’m not worthy!”

Lin Han did not feel embarrassed and retracted his hand naturally.

On the other hand, Su Youwei was a little indignant, “Hey, Ye Chen, Lin Han shook your hand out of goodwill. What’s with your attitude?”

Ye Chen ignored her. If it were not for Su Yuhan, he would have slapped Su Youwei.

Su Youwei was part of the reason why Su Yuhan was captured by the Ghost Witch Cult previously. If Su Youwei had not brought Su Yuhan to attend some celebrity party, how would she know Master Tian?

In reality, Master Tian was the Ghost Witch Cult’s Guardian Bai in disguise. He was trying to trick Su Yuhan into going to the Puhang Temple on Yaoshan so that they could kidnap her.

Seeing him ignoring her again and again, Su Youwei looked terrible. She scoffed secretly and said to Su Yuhan, “Sister, which hall are you in?”

“The third show in Hall No.5,” Su Yuhan said.

Su Youwei took out her movie ticket and was pleasantly surprised when she saw it, “What a coincidence. We’re also in the third show, but we’re watching Shanghai Fortress in Hall No.2.”

At that moment, a group of people walked out from the theater.

“Let’s go!”

Ye Chen glanced at Su Yuhan and walked into Hall No.5 while carrying his daughter, leaving Su Youwei and Lin Han alone.

Su Youwei could not help but snort coldly as she watched them leave, “Pfft, who do you think you are?!”

“Your brother-in-law is quite interesting.”

A strange arc flashed in Lin Han’s eyes.

Su Youwei thought that he was angry and said hurriedly, “Lin Han, don’t do anything rash. That’s his temper. You can’t beat him.”

“Is that so?”

Lin Han licked his lips and said in a voice that only he could hear, “We’ll only find out whether I can beat him or not after we fight, isn’t that right? Mad Southern Ye, I’m looking forward to the negotiation in three days...”

### **Chapter 668: Daddy, You’re Not Allowed to Die!**

‘Wandering Earth’ was a science fiction adaptation of a novel.

The general content was to save the earth, and the father and son were both fighting in places where they could not see each other.

Even with the help of global technology, it could not change the fact that earth had crashed into Jupiter, and humanity was in danger of being destroyed as the countdown went on.

At a critical moment, the father of the astronaut did not want to abandon his family on earth, and he did not want to escape the Solar System by piloting the space station known as the ‘human spark’.

Instead, he headed to the space station to crash into Mars, using his life to ignite the hydrogen on Jupiter’s surface, causing the explosive shock waves to push earth away from Jupiter, thus avoiding the outcome of earth colliding with Jupiter.

What moved the audience was not the outstanding special effect of the movie. It was more of a shock, a shock to the soul!

It allowed people to see the future of earth. The green mountains and clear waters were long gone. It was covered in snow and ice, an atmosphere filled with dust.

It was bleak, sorrowful and sad...

An hour and a half later, the movie screening ended!

Ye Chen walked out with Su Yuhuan and the two little girls. Mengmeng, who was in his arms, could not stop crying.

She would even wipe her snot on his shoulder from time to time.

Even Su Yuhuan was wiping her tears silently with a tissue.

Ye Chen looked around and noticed that many people had tears in their eyes. He took the initiative to pass a tissue to the mother and daughter, “Do you guys have to do this?”

‘Why would people cry watching a movie?’

Su Yuhuan took the tissue and said while sobbing, “I’m so touched!”

When the movie was about to end, Liu Peiqiang, the astronaut, was in space. He held back his tears and said to his son, “Sorry, I have to go on another mission. This is the most important mission in my life...”

When the mother and daughter saw that, they could not hold back their tears any longer. Many people in the theater started to cry as well.

Ye Chen was also affected.

Even though the theme of this movie was sci-fi, it was not a pure sci-fi film. There was a hint of father-son love mixed into it.

He was moved by the father-son bond.

“Daddy...”

Mengmeng tugged at the corner of his shirt.

The little girl looked at him silently. Several seconds later, tears started streaming down her face again, “Daddy, will you... die like that daddy in the movie?”

Her seemingly silly words made Su Yuhan feel even sadder.

A movie was enough to make her cry.

She dared not imagine what would happen if Ye Chen died one day.

How could she accept that...

Ye Chen reached out to scratch Mengmeng’s nose when he saw the mother and daughter’s nervous gaze. He said while smiling, “Silly girl, why would daddy die? Who’s going to protect my dear daughter if I die?”

“Daddy, you’re not allowed to die!”

The little girl wiped her tears and looked at Ye Chen hopefully. She said shyly, “Pinky promise?”

“Okay, pinky promise!”

“Pinky promise that will last for a hundred years!”

Ye Chen smiled as well. He stretched out his finger and locked it with hers. Then, he pulled the mother and daughter into his embrace.

He swore to himself.

‘Not only will I not die, none of you will die!

Our family must live well!’

What they did not notice was that Qianqian, who was standing at the side, was looking at the family of three. Her clear eyes flashed with envy and sadness.

She also wanted to have parents.

‘Where are Qianqian’s parents?’

At that moment, her frail body was extremely lonely.

It was as if she had become the girl who walked down the streets in her tattered clothes and shoes all over again.

At that moment, the door to Hall No.2 opened, and countless people walked out.

“Damn, what kind of terrible acting was that...”

“If I had known, I wouldn’t have come even if I’ve already bought the ticket...”

“The commercial was amazing, but the real thing turns out to be sh\*t...”

“...”

Compared to the audience in Hall No.5, most people in Hall No.2 were cursing.

Su Youwei, who was walking at the front, cursed as she walked, “I’m so mad. It was supposed to be a good sci-fi film, but it’s turned into a rom-com. And that dumb actor, I’m begging you, hone your acting skills for a few more years before you start acting again.”

She only noticed Ye Chen and the rest at the door after she was done cursing. She glared at Ye Chen angrily when she saw Su Yuhan’s red eyes, “Ye, did you bully my sister?”

Ye Chen glanced at her coldly.

That glance scared her so much that she subconsciously took a step back. Then, she felt like she had lost her dignity a little bit, so she took another step forward. However, one of her hands was gripping Lin Han tightly.

Lin Han immediately stood in front of her and looked into Ye Chen’s eyes, “Brother Ye, Weiwei is my girlfriend. I hope you can show her some respect.”

“What if I don’t?” Ye Chen said slowly.

A mocking smirk appeared on Lin Han’s lips, “Brother Ye, don’t forget about the negotiation three days from now. I’ll be there too.”

Ye Chen remained unmoved, “So what?”

Su Youwei wanted to ask what the negotiation was when she saw the hidden tension in their conversation. However, she was interrupted by Su Yuhan, “No, I cried while watching the movie!”

Su Yuhan shook her head and looked at Su Youwei, “Weiwei, how long are you going to stay in Tiannan this time? Will you visit your brother-in-law?”

“I won’t be staying for long, sister. There’s something that I need to do, so I won’t be visiting!” Su Youwei glanced at Ye Chen weakly before leaving with Lin Han.

Ye Chen looked at the two of them leaving with a profound gaze. He then shook his head and said, “Let’s go!”

...

At a luxury hotel in Lin City, Su Youwei put down the bag in her hand. She turned around and said to Lin Han, who was behind her, “Lin Han, are you hiding something from me?”

Lin Han smiled gently, “No, you’re overthinking.”

“No!”

However, Su Youwei did not believe him. She looked at him in doubt, “When we first met, you said that your family runs a business, but I’ve never seen your parents. Neither have I met your friends, and I’ve never seen you handle any business matters.”

Lin Han’s eyes turned grim.

“You exchanged a punch with Ye Chen at the gala!”

Su Youwei continued, “Even someone as powerful as him was forced to take a step back because of you. Where did you get your skills from? I don’t believe that a rich second-generation heir is that powerful!”

At this point, she softened her tone and subconsciously held Lin Han’s hand, “Lin Han, I know you truly love me, but you can’t hide anything from me, because that would make me insecure.”

The man picked up her hand and took a good look at it. He said without even lifting his head, “Before we talk about this, let me ask you something. Do you think your brother-in-law is powerful?”

“Of course he is!”

Su Youwei said without even thinking, “Although I don’t like him, I have to admit that he’s a terrifying person. Countless people have died at his hands.”

Lin Han remained expressionless from the beginning to the end.

He slowly raised his head, and a disdainful smile appeared at the corner of his lips, “What if I tell you that I can kill your brother-in-law like a piece of cake?”

### **Chapter 669: His Daughter’s Fifth Birthday!**

“What did you say?!”

Su Youwei widened her eyes in disbelief, “Y-You want to kill him? A-Are you crazy?”

“No, I’m not crazy!”

The smirk on Lin Han’s lips remained “Aren’t you curious about my identity? You even asked around secretly. Do you think I didn’t know that?”

Su Youwei was speechless.

In fact, after she confirmed her relationship with Lin Han, Lin Han had not been honest with her. She had even hired a private investigator to investigate him.

Unfortunately, she found nothing.

This man seemed to have appeared out of nowhere.

Lin Han stood with his hands behind his back with pride all over his face, “I’m from Shang Santian. Perhaps you don’t know what Shang Santian is, all you only need to know is that someone like Mad Southern Ye is nothing in the eyes of Shang Santian.”

At this moment, he lost the gentleness he had before. His body exuded a monstrous aura, "To the secular world, Shang Santian is a transcendent power. It's a colossus. It's an ancient immortal realm. It holds the lives and deaths of mortals like you in its hands. It controls life and death!"

Su Youwei could not stop trembling. She had never seen such a side to Lin Han who was usually gentle. Her mind was blank, she could no longer hear what Lin Han was saying.

After a while, Lin Han retracted his aura and regained his gentleness. He caressed Su Youwei's face with his hand, "How was it? Did I scare you?"

"In other words, you're also a cultivator!"

Su Youwei stammered, "Not only that, there are many powerhouses who are more powerful than Ye Chen where you're from?"

"Of course!"

A fierce gleam flashed through Lin Han's eyes, "So, all you need to know is that I, Lin Han, am not afraid of the so-called East Asia No.1, Mad Southern Ye!"

Su Youwei leaned into his embrace and said coquettishly, "Why didn't you tell me earlier, then? It's not like I can't accept it. Great, the misunderstanding is cleared now!"

At the end of her sentence, she raised her head to look out of the window. A smug look flashing across her eyes!

'Sister!

You're nothing better than me!

You have Ye Chen, while I have Lin Han!

...

At the Ye residence villa, Ye Chen brought the two little girls home while Su Yuhan stayed behind after the movie.

Mengmeng extended her arms and hugged Ye Chen's neck. Her warm breath hit his face, "Daddy, why didn't mommy come home with us?"

"Mommy has something to do. She'll be back soon!"

Ye Chen smiled mysteriously and said, "Can daddy play a game with you? Let's close our eyes together and count from one to a hundred in our hearts. Whoever finishes first wins."

"Okay!"

The little girl nodded like a chick pecking on rice, "Daddy, if I win, will there be a reward?"

"Yes, you'll get a big present!"

Ye Chen called for the start as soon as he finished speaking. The little girl closed her eyes immediately and started counting quickly, "1, 2, 3, 4, 5..."

Ye Hai and Wu Lan's hearts skipped a beat.

"You're not allowed to open your eyes. Whoever opens their eyes before you finish counting will be considered to have lost. If you lose, you will be punished."

Ye Chen said while suppressing his laughter. He walked over and hung up all the fairy lights before sending Su Yuhan a message.

71, 72...

When the little girl counted over 70, Su Yuhan walked in with a cake in her hands. She put it on the table quietly.

98, 99...

The little girl opened her eyes when she reached one hundred.

At the same time, the lights in the room dimmed.

When the little girl opened her eyes, she saw colorful lights flashing. The most eye-catching thing was the five-layered cake on the table before her. There were five candles on it.

On top of the cake were a few large words written in cream, 'Happy 5th birthday to my precious daughter, Mengmeng!'

The child was suddenly confused and could not react in time, "Mommy, is it your birthday today? What a big cake."

"It's your birthday!"

Ye Chen could not help but pinch her cheek when he saw her gulping non-stop, "Today is my darling's fifth birthday. It's also my first birthday for you. I wish you a happy birthday and a happy future."

Su Yuhan carried her over and kissed her on the cheek. She said with a smile, "Happy birthday, darling!"

"Mengmeng, happy birthday to you too!"

Ye Hai took out a thick red packet and handed it over. He could not help but blurt out a bunch of English words, "Happee Birthday to yoo..."

"Grandma wished you a happy birthday, too!" Wu Lan also handed her a red packet.

The two elders were beaming.

Qianqian, who was at the side, was stunned. Subsequently, she took out two white beads. The beads were only the size of beans and were crystal clear, "Sister Mengmeng, I-I wish you a happy birthday!"

The little girl was stunned. A few seconds later, she said timidly, "It's my birthday? I have a birthday too?"

I can celebrate my birthday too!

I'm so happy!

Thank you, daddy. Thank you, mommy. Thank you, grandpa and grandma.

Thank you, Sister Qianqian...”

The little girl hopped around in the room after she realized what was going on. She started kissing their faces one after another starting from Ye Chen. Her face flushed with excitement.

Su Yuhan’s eyes reddened watching that. She looked over immediately and almost cried.

It was Ye Chen’s first birthday for his daughter.

It was also the first birthday she gave her daughter as her mother...

Ye Chen seemed to have sensed her feelings. He reached out and patted her shoulder. Subsequently, he said to the little girl, “Make a wish now. Then, we’ll eat the cake!”

The little girl pressed her palms together and faced the candlelight. She closed her watery eyes and mumbled, “My wish is for daddy, mommy, grandpa, grandma, and Sister Qianqian to be...”

Ye Chen was being superstitious for the first time, “You can’t say your wish out loud. You have to say it in your heart or it won’t work.”

“I see...”

The little girl mumbled and closed her eyes again. She opened her eyes ten seconds later and blew out the five candles in front of her.

“Time for cake!”

Ye Chen smiled and picked up a fork and knife to cut two portions.

Unexpectedly, the little girl staggered over to Ye Hai and Wu Lan with two cakes in her hands. She knelt in front of everyone and said in her baby voice, “Grandpa, grandma, you guys have worked hard. You guys should eat first.”

“Silly child, get up, the floor is cold!”

Ye Hai and Wu Lan were so emotional that they almost cried.

How could they not be happy that their precious granddaughter was so sensible?

Ye Chen saw that and nodded secretly. He was overjoyed, “Alright, it’s all yours and Qianqian’s now. Tell me, which one do you want?”

The little girl pointed, “Daddy, I want the strawberries on the highest layer.”

Qianqian said sensibly, “Big brother, let Sister Mengmeng eat the strawberries. Qianqian will only eat the cream.”

“Both of you will get strawberries...”

Ye Chen cut a portion for each of the girls fairly. The two of them enjoyed the cake.

The family had fun all the way to midnight.

...

On the next morning, Ye Chen received a call from Niu Qingshan, "The negotiation venue has been set. Yang City International Hotel, tonight at nine."

Ye Chen stretched while sitting on the couch. A cold ripple appeared in his calm eyes, "They're finally here?"

### **Chapter 670: Su Youwei's Kindness!**

At around 6 p.m. that evening, Ye Chen boarded the last flight to Yang City.

However, he was not alone this time.

He had Yang Tian and Lin Tai followed him.

He had originally wanted to ride his sword to Yang City alone!

However, Yang Tian and Lin Tai insisted on participating in the negotiation with him. Clearly, they were worried as they knew what kind of people Ye Chen's opponents were.

Ye Chen had no choice but to get them to buy the plane tickets.

After they got on the plane and found a seat, Yang Tian looked around and could not help but whisper, "Old Ye, I've been thinking about this along the way. Since it's a negotiation, why did they choose to do it at a hotel?"

Lin Tai said in a deep voice, "This is clearly a Hongmen Banquet. There will be no feast!"

The two of them had already learned the general content of the negotiation from Ye Chen. To them, if Shang Santian was sincere, they should restrain their own people instead of negotiating.

Ye Chen smiled lightly with a sharp gaze, "It doesn't matter!"

How could he not know that it was a Hongmen Banquet?!

Even if it was, so what?

It was time for him to settle the score with Guan Shanyue!

Lin Tai said worriedly, "My lord, don't eat or drink anything when we get there. Who knows if these people will resort to despicable means."

He had been in the pugilistic world for a long time, so he naturally knew what kind of tricks there were at the so-called banquet. If it was not food and wine that were poisoned, then it was an ambush for the assassins, and tossing the drinking cup would be the trump card!

Ye Chen shook his head not sure whether to laugh or cry.

At that moment, a beautiful figure walked out from the cabin entrance. Behind her was a young man in black.

Ye Chen's expression turned grim when he saw the two of them.

Yang Tian asked after noticing the change in his expression, "Old Ye, what's wrong?"

Before Ye Chen could say anything, the beautiful figure glanced at him subconsciously when she walked past him. She then said in surprise, "It's you again?"

Who else could it be but Su Youwei?

She was wearing a long dress today.

She looked extremely solemn and elegant. Coupled with her exquisite face, she was like a peacock, outshining all the girls in the cabin.

Many men in the cabin turned to look at her.

Behind him, Lin Han had a graceful bearing, like a gentleman, attracting the gazes of many women.

Lin Han was not surprised at all seeing Ye Chen.

Ye Chen said calmly, "Why can't I be here?"

Su Youwei seemed to have thought of something, "I know. You must be participating in that negotiation. Ye, I can't believe you really dare to go!"

"That's none of your business!" Ye Chen said without changing his expression.

Su Youwei scoffed coldly before leading Lin Han to the back.

Once she left, Yang Tian asked curiously, "Old Ye, who was that? She's quite pretty, but her tone was a little harsh."

"She should be my lord's sister-in-law," Lin Tai said with uncertainty.

Ye Chen smiled without saying anything.

Yang Tian widened his eyes in shock, "Oh my god, that's Yuhan's sister? She's so pretty!"

Ye Chen ignored him and shut his eyes to rest.

Ten minutes after the plane took off, a cold voice was heard, "Hey, get up. I have something to say to Ye Chen."

As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Su Youwei walking over and looking at Yang Tian beside him expressionlessly.

"Oh, okay."

Yang Tian did not know that their relationship was bad. After being stunned for a moment, he stood up subconsciously and gave his seat to her.

Without her having to speak, Lin Tai was wise enough to get up and went to the washroom with Yang Tian.

At that moment, only Ye Chen and Su Youwei were the only ones left.

Su Youwei glanced at him and then sat next to him. She said coldly, "Don't you know who you're facing this time?"

"So what?" Ye Chen was a little impatient.

Su Youwei said, "Lin Han has already told me about Shang Santian. Shang Santian is far more terrifying than you can imagine

He also told me that you've killed people from the Duan and Bai families of Shang Santian. Both families will also be attending this time. How are you daring to go?"

She looked at Ye Chen steadily when she said that, "I admit that you're very powerful, but can you stop being so arrogant? Can you put my sister and Mengmeng into consideration?"

However, Ye Chen remained expressionless.

It was as if he did not hear anything.

"Ye Chen, there will always be someone better. Is it really that hard to admit that you're not as good as others?"

Su Youwei held back her anger and said, "You should apologize to the people from Shang Santian at a time like this. That might save your life."

As soon as she finished speaking, she seemed to have thought of something. She subconsciously glanced at Lin Han in the distance, turned around and said, "Lin Han is also from Shang Santian. I can get him to put in a good word for you to the people from Shang Santian.

Of course, you have to apologize to him first!"

She pursed her red lips, "You humiliated him previously. To be honest, he was very angry. He didn't flip out purely because of me."

Ye Chen said without even lifting his head, "Are you done?"

If you're done, then leave!"

"You..."

Su Youwei was infuriated. She stomped her feet and left after saying that, "It's up to you. If it weren't for my sister and Mengmeng, I wouldn't care about your life at all."

Not long after she left, Lin Tai and Yang Tian returned one after another. They did not dare to ask further when they saw Su Youwei leaving in a huff.

At the back of the cabin, after Su Yuhan returned to her seat, she told Lin Han everything that she had told Ye Chen.

He looked extremely angry after hearing what she said, "This egomaniac is really infuriating. He treats other people's kindness as ill intent!"

A cold gleam flashed in Lin Han's eyes, but he maintained his composure and said, "Some people only live in their own world, so they don't know the immensity of heaven and earth. They need to experience the cruel reality before they know regret."

When Su Youwei heard that, a look of pity flashed across her face. She held his hand subconsciously, "Lin Han, can you promise me that you will plead to the people from Shang Santian to not kill Ye Chen?"

Although she disliked Ye Chen, he was her brother-in-law after all. He was also the closest person to her sister, Su Yuhan.

"I can't guarantee that!"

Lin Han frowned in embarrassment, "Ye Chen killed the Bai and Duan families of Shang Santian. Both families will definitely not let him off. No one in China can protect him!"

After sensing Su Youwei's pleading gaze, he sighed softly and said, "Fine, I'll say a few words for him then."

Although he said that, his eyes were filled with ferocity!

Su Youwei, who was unaware, hugged his arm tightly in gratitude, "Thank you. Ye Chen will be very grateful to you when the time comes."