

Genius 81

Chapter 81: Can You Not Catch My Daddy

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Lamborghini Murcielago?

Zhou Zheng was stunned, he thought it was funny. "Yo, it seems like there's a tycoon among these old classmates of mine. I can't believe one of you drove a Lamborghini to the gathering."

"It shouldn't be ours." Xie Gang looked at the people as they shook their heads one after another.

It was no joke. A car as luxurious as the Lamborghini Murcielago costs tens of millions. Driving one aside, some of them had not even seen one before.

Moreover, apart from Yang Tian, the most successful one among classmates was Zhou Zheng and he was only driving a BMW that cost him hundreds of thousands.

The waitress must have made a mistake.

Zhou Zheng only turned his head and said to the waitress while smiling, "Babe, that car isn't ours..."

"May I know what's the number on the car plate?" Ye Chen stopped walking and asked in an unsure manner.

Zhou Zheng was surprised to hear Ye Chen ask about the car's number plate. He asked with a mocking expression, "What are you thinking, Ye Chen? Don't tell me that the Lamborghini Murcielago is yours?"

The other classmates laughed too.

The waitress smiled and answered. "贵A68688."

"I'm sorry, it's mine. I'll go over and move it." Ye Chen smiled apologetically. He carried his little daughter and walked out of the private room.

The smile on Zhou Zheng's face instantly froze as soon as he heard what Ye Chen said. He felt like someone was choking him. The rest looked terrible too.

Everyone looked at each other. They felt a faint, bad omen inside of them.

Could it be that the car really belonged to Ye Chen?

How was it possible?

Fang Lin scoffed. "It's impossible. If Ye Chen really had a Lamborghini, how would he look so terrible? Moreover, didn't Yuan Yue say that he's not doing good?"

The people reacted to her words. They could not help but look at Yuan Yue who was sitting on the couch.

Yuan Yue forced a smile, but she was secretly scared. She regretted coming to this gathering.

“He must’ve said that on purpose. He just wants his dignity back.” Zhou Zheng’s expression changed a few times.

“Why are we guessing? We will find out if we went out to check.” Xie Gang smiled in an ignorant manner and took the lead to walk out.

The people smiled and immediately followed him to get out of the Auspicious Manor.

They saw a black Lamborghini Murcielago parked outside. The cool car body made their eyes lit up.

Meanwhile, there was a patrol car parked behind the Lamborghini. A young lady officer in uniform was holding her phone standing next to the car. She seemed to be saying something.

After getting to the Lamborghini, Ye Chen put down the little thing he was carrying. He then said to the lady officer in an apologetic manner, “Officer, this car is mine. I’m sorry that I parked illegally, I’ll drive it away immediately.”

The lady officer hung up the phone and coldly looked at Ye Chen. “You parked illegally and caused congestion, do you think you can just drive away just like that? Show me your license.”

Ye Chen took out his license and passed it to her. After all, it was his fault and he had no objections about it.

“Aunty officer, my daddy didn’t do it on purpose. Since I’m so cute, can you not catch my daddy?”

Little Mengmeng looked at her with her puppy eyes, she looked like she was going to cry. She thought her father was going to be taken away.

“Hehe!”

Although the lady officer wanted to look serious, she could not help herself after seeing the little girl’s expression and giggled out loud.

She wrote a fine after taking over Ye Chen’s license and looked at it. She said in a serious manner.

“According to the law, you’re fined 200 yuan for illegal parking. Drive away, now.”

“Thanks.”

Ye Chen said in gratitude and quickly paid the fine. He then took out the car key and opened the Lamborghini’s door. He went into the car.

“Aunty officer, thanks for not catching my daddy. You’re the prettiest.” The little thing stopped crying and smiled.

The lady officer rolled her eyes and angrily said. “You mischievous little demon, stop calling me aunty. Call me sister, okay?”

2“Okay, aunty.”

2The little girl nodded.

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Ye Chen took out the car key, sat inside the Lamborghini, and drove away. Zhou Zheng and the rest who were waiting to make fun of him were stunned. They were petrified. Initially, they thought they would tease Ye Chen. However, they were now speechless.

“H-How is this possible?!” Zhou Zheng felt like the world was spinning, he almost fell.

However, nobody responded to him. Everyone had watched the scene unfold before them.

The Lamborghini was really Ye Chen’s!

They looked down on him earlier, said that he looked terrible, and even sarcastically said that they would recommend him some jobs.

Among them, Xie Gang, Fang Lin, and Huang Liang felt the worst.

They were flushing when they recalled what they did earlier.

It was as if someone had slapped their cheeks hard.

Ye Chen did not even look at them. He helped the little thing into the car and drove the car away after getting his license back from the lady officer.

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A while later, someone weakly said, “H-He really left just like that?”

He instantly shut up after saying that.

They treated him rudely earlier and even mocked him, why would he stay? Should he stay to catch up with them while pretending to smile?

“It’s Yuan Yue that bitch’s fault!” Xie Gang’s face looked pale, he was enraged.

If not for Yuan Yue who said that Ye Chen was doing terribly, they would not say such things to Ye Chen.

The people reacted, they looked for Yuan Yue among the crowd but she had already left.

Zhou Zheng took a deep breath as he subsequently forced a stiff smile on his face. “Forget it, let him leave. Let’s get in now, Yang Tian isn’t here yet.”

“That’s right. Yang Tian drives a Bentley after all, he...” Xie Gang thought he would ease the situation, but he realized that people were looking at him as if he were an idiot.

Haha, how could a Bentley compare with a Lamborghini Murcielago? One was four to five million, while another was up to ten million.

Since the incident had already happened, there was nothing that the people could complain about. They could only return to the private room with their complicated feelings.

However, someone knocked on the door again even before they could sit down.

A fatty subsequently walked in with two bottles of red wine in his hands. He said with a solicitous smile while walking in, “Mr. Ye, I was too busy and failed to serve you. I’m here to apologize...”

He was stunned before he could even finish, he looked around the entire private room looking a little lost.

'Where is Mr. Ye?'

This was Director Feng, the person in charge of the Auspicious Manor.

Zhou Zheng's eye twitched at that moment. He instantly went to him and carefully asked, "Director Feng, what's wrong?"

Chapter 82: Old Time's Sake? My A*s

Seeing that Ye Chen was not around, the smile on Fatty Feng's face instantly turned cold. "Where's Mr. Ye?"

"Which Mr. Ye?" Zhou Zheng's heart jolted, he had a bad feeling about it.

The expression of the rest changed too.

Could Mr. Ye he talked about be Ye Chen?

Fatty Feng frowned and said rather impatiently, "Who else can it be? Of course, I'm talking about that Mr. Ye who was at your gathering!"

A gasp was heard in the room.

Although they already knew that Ye Chen held an extraordinary identity, never had they expected the person in charge of the Auspicious Manor to come and serve him.

"H-He's gone!"

Zhou Zheng felt his scalp go numb.

'Ye Chen!'

'Who exactly are you?!'

'You were driving a Lamborghini earlier and now the Auspicious Manor's person in charge came here to serve you.'

"Gone?"

Fatty Feng seemed to be a little disappointed. He shook his head as he turned around and left.

As soon as he turned around, Fang Lin who was standing aside could not help but ask, "Zhou Zheng, didn't you say that Director Feng knows you? Didn't you say that the two bottles of wine were gifted by Director Feng?"

Zhou Zheng was so mad hearing that.

'When did I say Director Feng knows me? About the two bottles of 1982 Lafite, it was you guys who assumed that they were for me, okay?'

'I'm not admitting my fault!'

Fang Lin's voice was of normal volume, but Fatty Feng who had just walked out of the door heard it.

Fatty Feng turned his head and glanced at the people as he scoffed. "Did you guys think that the wine was for all of you?"

Since he managed to get to this position, it was only natural that he learned to observe and serve. He realized why Ye Chen left within a few short minutes.

The people dared not speak at all.

Fatty Feng scoffed as he said, "Hah! Here's a pill that's hard to swallow. If not for Mr. Ye, all of you here are trash to me!"

"If not for Mr. Ye, do you guys really think that I would give the wine and come over myself?"

Fatty Feng did not stay any longer and left the private room.

The people faintly heard something that came from the outside. "Get people to guard the door. Make them pay for the two bottles of 1982 Lafite, don't let them leave until they do so!"

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The private room fell into a dead silence, the people were speechless at the moment. Even after living for 20 to 30 years, they had never gone through a roller coaster-like experience like today.

Apart from regret, they could not find any other term that could describe their current mood.

Fang Lin glared deadly at Zhou Zheng. "Zhou Zheng, this is all your fault. If not for you, how could such a thing have happened?"

"That's right, I didn't say anything to Ye Chen. This has nothing to do with me, I won't be paying for the 1982 Lafite!" Xie Gang instantly dusted everything off his shoulders.

Those were 1982 Lafite. The wine bottle alone could be sold for over 4,000 while it costs over 100,000 per bottle. The two bottles cost more than their annual salary.

The atmosphere changed at that moment. Everyone at the gathering began blaming the initiator Zhou Zheng.

Zhou Zheng smiled from the rage. "My fault? Aren't you guys shameless? Fang Lin, did you not tease Ye Chen too? And you Xie Gang, if I remember correctly, Ye Chen helped you quite a bit back in university. And yet you wanted to hire him at your company as a typewriter with a salary of 2,000 per month, you b*stard."

Seeing that the people were fighting, Huang Liang who was standing aside stopped them. "Alright, since it has already happened, what benefit is there for us to complain? Let's just share the cost of the two bottles of 1982 Lafite."

"Look at you. It's over 200,000 for two bottles. There are only over ten of us here, so we're paying 20,000 each?" A lady whose financial situation was tight scoffed and said.

“Stop it!”

Zhou Zheng shouted, “I’ll pay, alright? I’ll borrow from Yang Tian when he gets here.”

“I guess that’s the only thing that we can do now. But it’s 200,000 we’re talking about, will Yang Tian lend it to you?” Xie Gang sighed and said.

He was regretful, he could not believe the gap between people could be so great. Director Feng gifted the hundreds of thousands worth of wine to Ye Chen but they would have to pay. Not only that, but they were not allowed to leave until they paid for it.

“He will.”

Zhou Zheng nodded with confidence.

Yang Tian had told Zhou Zheng earlier that he would hire him at the company to work as the sales supervisor. However, it was under the premise that the director agreed with it. He was not at all worried about it, he had not offended the director after all.

As they were talking, someone knocked on the private room’s door.

The tall and handsome Yang Tian who was dressed in a suit walked in. He said after a big laugh, “I’m sorry, everyone. I’ve just finished a meeting, I was late because I was stuck in traffic.”

“Oh, my. Director Yang, you’re finally here.”

Zhou Zheng was elated, he instantly went over to butter him up. The upsetting incident with Ye Chen was all gone now.

The rest of them were behaving the same too. They stood up one after another with smiles on their faces. All of them called him Director Yang as if they were very close to him.

Yang Tian was not sure whether to laugh or cry. He was not stuck up at all. “We’re old classmates, stop being so pretentious.”

After he took his seat, a lady who was still single sat next to him right away and flirted, “Director Yang, it’s been a few years since we last saw each other. You’re looking more handsome now, do you remember me?”

“You’re Bai Jie, right? I remember you. You used to sit in front of me, and I burnt your hair with a matchstick.” Yang Tian laughed out loud.

The people were fighting to introduce themselves, they wanted to show their existence.

After all, they had just offended a man who drove a Lamborghini and could not afford to offend another man who owned a Bentley Mulsanne.

Yang Tian only said after chatting with the people, “Eh, where’s Ye Chen? I told him about this gathering, did he forget?”

The smile on people’s faces froze after hearing the name. They looked unnatural and thought to themselves. ‘Could it be that Yang Tian spoke to Ye Chen before this?’

“Well, Ye Chen was here. He’s just left.” Somebody answered in a weak voice.

“He left?”

Yang Tian frowned. He took out his phone and called Ye Chen. He scolded in a joking manner, “Old Ye, what’s up with you?”

“You guys go ahead, I’m not worthy enough to be there.” Ye Chen was driving, so he hung up after saying that.

Yang Tian looked lost and subsequently looked at Zhou Zheng. “Zhou Zheng, what happened? Why did Ye Chen leave so early?”

Although Yang Tian had no idea what happened, he could tell that Ye Chen was upset.

Zhou Zheng stuttered and told what happened by hiding some of the more serious stuff.

Yang Tian had a rough idea of what happened after he heard what Zhou Zheng said. He glanced through the people and scoffed. “I understand now. Ye Chen came to the gathering staying low and you guys thought that he’s doing terribly so all of you were humiliating him, am I right?”

“Director Yang, that’s not it...” Zhou Zheng’s expression changed, cold sweat was dripping from his forehead.

“Shut your f*cking mouth!”

Yang Tian cursed. “Do you really think I’m an idiot? Hah! I can’t believe he’s worthless to you guys despite being in the same class for four years. Humans sure are materialistic!”

Yang Tian coldly looked at Zhou Zheng as he continued. “Zhou Zheng, didn’t you say that you wanted to work at my company? Let me tell you something, Ye Chen is the director of the company. I, the vice president, would have to listen to Ye Chen.”

“What? He’s the company’s director?” Zhou Zheng fell onto the ground with a plop sound as if he heard something disastrous.

The rest of them were dumbstruck too.

They could not believe that they stirred the incident up earlier without knowing that the fortune was close. The company’s director was right before them earlier, but they were buttering up his underling Yang Tian...

“Not only Ye is Chen the company’s director, he even owns a villa that’s over 50 million. The company shares aside, his personal asset is over a billion. Ha! those assets that you guys are proud of are nothing to him!”

Plop!

Xie Gang fell onto the ground and said with a pale face, “Yang Tian, Director Yang, Brother Tian, this is our fault. Do you think there’s anything that we can do to turn this around?”

“Turn my a*s. I, Yang Tian, owe everything to Ye Chen, even my life.”

“Old time’s sake? My a*s!”

Yang Tian glanced through the people and eventually had his eyes fixated at Zhou Zheng. “Such a snob like you wants to work under me? Eat sh*t!”

Yang Tian left the Auspicious Manor without even turning his head around. He had a new perspective on humanity.

As soon as he left, Fang Lin took out 20,000 from her purse and tossed it on the table. She said without even turning her head, “This is the money to pay the bill.”

The rest of them followed and left after they put down their money. Those who did not bring cash transferred the money straight to Zhou Zheng’s account.

Within the blink of an eye, the crowded private room became empty. Zhou Zheng sat on the ground and he looked rather absentminded.

His phone started vibrating at the moment. He immediately looked at it only to see a whole bunch of notifications.

‘Yang Tian has left the group!’

‘Fang Lin has left the group!’

‘Xie Gang has left the group!’

‘Huang Liang has left the group!’

‘Bai Jie has left the group!’

Speechless, Zhou Zheng stared at his phone. Within a minute, over 20 classmates left the group. Oh, wait, there was only one person left in the group now. It was him, the group admin.

Chapter 83: The Patriarch’s Aspiration

Yang Tian dropped by soon after Ye Chen returned home. He could not help but apologize about the gathering and only left when Ye Chen comforted him.

In reality, Ye Chen did not take the incident to his heart at all. To describe it with a poem, ‘We parted as we walked, our memories are long gone. Some people are destined to be alone’.

The little girl fell asleep after playing in his lap for a while. Ye Chen got his mother to carry her into the room.

Just when he was going to his room to cultivate, the Patriarch of Hell ran over with a request.

The patriarch started talking as soon as he came in. “Master, uhh, I need a good time again.”

Ye Chen was speechless.

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Ye Chen went to a club under Lin Tai in the middle of the night. The Patriarch of Hell went into the room since he had familiarized himself with the place. He brought two ladies with him and said that he would not come out for two hours.

Ye Chen was speechless at the Patriarch of Hell's way of strange cultivation. He entered a private room with Lin Tai and expressionlessly asked, "Any news from Beijing?"

Lin Tai's face turned serious as he said in a deep voice, "My lord, the people that I sent had bribed the Su family's guard. They heard that the madam has been locked up secretly. We don't know about her current whereabouts."

"Locked up?"

Ye Chen frowned. Although he speculated the case, it still made him furious.

"Anything else?"

Lin Tai nodded and said, "Apart from that, we heard the Su family's basic information. The madam has two brothers, the eldest brother is called Su Qilin and the second brother is Su Tao.

"We heard that the day when Su Qilin was born, there was a phenomenon of a qilin walking on clouds above the Su family. Therefore, he was given the name Su Qilin and is also called the Su family's golden son.

"Theoretically, he should inherit the family business of military and politics. However, it is said that a traveling priest took him away. He disappeared from the public eye since then.

"On the other hand, his younger brother Su Tao led a high profile life. He was the new Beijing upstart, whereby he even took over most of the Su family's matters."

A qilin phenomenon at birth?

Ye Chen looked rather serious after hearing about it.

Qilin was the symbolism of a saint. Despite possessing great wisdom or being a great sage, one could not be described as qilin.

Perhaps it was just a rumor.

If that was the case, the man who stepped on him and tossed him into the river back then was Su Tao.

Ye Chen secretly grinned as he thought to this point.

Watch out, Su family!

I'll be there in two months!

He got up and walked to Lin Tai and lightly patted his shoulder twice. "You've done well. Send more people to watch them, let me know if there's anything happening there."

Lin Tai respectfully responded but he was also secretly terrified.

He realized that Ye Chen's pats on his shoulder instantly healed the internal injuries that were left behind during his early days.

He was even more respectful when he looked at Ye Chen now. There was a little excitement in the respect that he had for him.

'My lord is not a mortal!

...

The Patriarch of Hell got out about half an hour later. He walked wobbly as if he was going to fall anytime.

Ye Chen peeped at him and chuckled.

'Didn't he said he would be inside for two hours?'

After seemingly noticing someone's disdain, the Patriarch of Hell said in an extremely embarrassed manner through a voice transmission, "Uhh, master, I've finally broken through to the intermediate-stage Spirit Assembly."

Although he presented himself as calm, the patriarch's heart was blooming.

'Xiao Yezi, oh, Xiao Yezi.'

'I'm already on intermediate-stage Spirit Assembly now.'

'I've written everything that you've ever done to me in a notebook. Sooner or later I'll poop and pee on your head.'

'My cultivation speed is faster than yours. You better watch out. When my cultivation base surpasses you, I'll try to cheat that silly girl Mengmeng to remove the blood bond herself. And then I'll turn you into a dog.'

"You're on intermediate-stage Spirit Assembly too?" Ye Chen had no idea of what he was plotting, but he was rather stunned.

"That's right, the threesome earlier helped me breakthrough."

The Patriarch of Hell snickered. "Don't be envious of me, master. I have a Heavenly Yin Remedy Method here. Use it on some pretty teacher or cold lady boss that you know. You'll definitely get to Foundation Building in no time."

Ye Chen stayed silent as he did not know what to say.

Seeing that the latter did not speak, the patriarch thought Ye Chen was moved. He rolled his eyes around and persuaded Ye Chen. "You don't want it? It's alright, I have the Yin and Yang Integration Method too. The technique is gentle, I guarantee you that all ladies would fall in love with you without being able to hold back..."

"I suddenly have the desire to eat dog meat." Ye Chen interrupted the Patriarch of Hell's long story and chuckled.

The patriarch was rendered speechless.

“Let’s go.”

Ye Chen walked out of the club with the patriarch after he was done speaking. He did not care about what the patriarch said.

Ye Chen was an immortal and the Heavenly Emperor. He did not care to use such Evil Dao techniques to boost his cultivation base.

Furthermore, the Emperor Scripture, the Heavenly Emperor Cauldron, and the Earth Emperor Book that he cultivated were named the three heaven, earth, and human treasures. Those alone overpowered everything else and no evil sect methods could compare with them.

After bringing the patriarch to the car, Ye Chen planned on returning home but he received a call from Gu Yingying. “Master Ye, are you available right now?”

“Anything important?” Ye Chen was stunned.

Gu Yingying took a deep breath in and said in a deep voice, “There’s something very important that my grandpa must tell you. If you’re available, I’ll come to pick you up.”

“No need, I happen to be out. I’ll go over soon.”

Ye Chen hung up the call after saying that and drove to the Gu’s residence.

The old master treated him well. It was rare for there to be something that could bother them. Ye Chen couldn’t ignore it.

He had arrived at the Gu’s residence over half an hour later. Gu Yingying had been waiting at the door since earlier.

Ye Chen asked the Patriarch of Hell to wait for him in the car and then he followed Gu Yingying into the house.

The Old Master Gu welcomed him in his coat as soon as they got in. “This old man feels guilty for having troubled master to come here in the middle of the night.”

“You’re too kind, old master. Just tell me what it is.” Ye Chen smiled and took his seat.

Gu Yingying stood aside to make tea.

The old master hesitated for a moment and asked, “I wonder if Master Ye has heard of the Tiannan Martial Arts Competition?”

Ye Chen shook his head.

The old master paused before speaking again. “There are three provinces in Tiannan, while each province has an organization of their own. It’s complicated as all organizations have power in the military, politics, and business.

Just like the saying ‘When there are people, there’s competition’. As there’s a conflict of interest, it has caused many conflicts on each side throughout many years.

To solve such conflicts, the heads of organizations would come up with a relatively peaceful way to privately solve the conflict or to split the interest.”

Ye Chen coldly smiled as he listened. He roughly understood what the old master was trying to say. “To put it simply, it’s to privately solve the conflicts and grudges on both sides without letting any outsiders know.”

“That’s right. The martial arts competition would be the fight that happens once a year!” Gu Yingying interrupted.

Ye Chen was confused, “How does a martial arts competition go?”

The old master nodded and continued. “It’s getting people to fight in a ring. The most primitive and brutal way of solution. If one wins, not only they win their dignity, but also the interest that they’re expecting.”

“Doesn’t everyone have some power of their own? Why don’t they compare and fight with those cards that they have?” Ye Chen asked.

“Although everyone has a card of their own, they would have to follow the rules.”

The old master forced a smile. “Everyone has power in the military, politics, and business. If they’re using all those, they would definitely stir up a great impact. Furthermore, the boss would not allow such a thing to happen. And this year’s martial arts competition will happen three days later.”

The boss?

Ye Chen was stunned for a moment and immediately understood what he meant. He coldly said, “Old master, so you’re saying that you want me to participate in this martial arts competition? To fight to my death for you guys?”

The old master immediately explained after sensing that Ye Chen seemed upset. “In the past, our family would always hire an outsider. However, we heard that Liu Chuang from Xiangnan hired a very powerful outsider targeting my family.”

“Liu Chuang? Isn’t he the guy who lost in stone gambling against me at the antique town back then? The one whose finger was severed by me?” Ye Chen frowned.

Gu Yingying could not stop nodding. “Yes, that’s him. Liu Chuang hired an expert and told everyone that not only he’s taking revenge on our family, he’s also taking revenge on you, Master Ye. He also said...”

“What else did he say?”

“He said he would kill everyone in your family!”

The temperature in the living room dropped as soon as Gu Yingying was done speaking.

Ye Chen smiled from the rage. “Kill everyone in my family? I can’t believe that a defeated man is so daring. I shouldn’t have let him go that day. Forget it, old master, I’ll go to the martial arts competition.”

“I would like to see what kind of expert he hired to have given him such great confidence!”

Chapter 84: Tiannan Martial Competition

Three days later, Ye Chen received a call from Gu Yingying in the morning.

It was the day of the Tiannan Martial Arts Competition.

His parents went to work early in the morning, the father and daughter were the only ones at home. The little girl was clingy with her father. Ye Chen couldn't think of any other way and thought he would bring her along.

Ye Chen carried the little girl while she carried the Patriarch of Hell. The group of misfits went out after breakfast.

Old Master Gu and the rest parked their car outside the community earlier. They were stunned when they saw Ye Chen carrying his daughter.

They were going to fight, not to enjoy a vacation.

However, since Ye Chen said nothing, it would be odd if they asked. They could only ask Ye Chen to get inside the car.

The person who was driving was the old master's driver, Ah Hu.

"Where are we going, daddy?" The little thing sat next to Ye Chen while carrying the Patriarch of Hell. She could not stop blinking her big, puppy eyes.

Meanwhile, the Patriarch of Hell had his eyes fixated on Gu Yingying. He was almost drooling.

'She's a beauty!'

'I can't believe Xiao Yezi isn't moved by such a beauty. Did he cultivate too much that something is wrong with his head or is there something that he's hiding?'

Ye Chen slapped the Patriarch of Hell on the head and subsequently looked at Gu Yingying who was next to him. "Where are we going?"

"The Swallowtail Town, it's the intersection of the three provinces of Tiannan. Most of the locals are made of people from all over the place who escaped from the famine back then. They have their own dialects and cultures, so it's considered a messy place."

Gu Yingying smiled and said, "As the three provinces are rather strict, we can only pick a place like this."

Ye Chen nodded to show his acknowledgment and asked, "I suppose all of the other organizations have departed?"

"They have."

The old master took over the conversation and said in a low voice, "Last year, our family won three departmental quotas, a ministerial quota and 1/10 share in the business market of Tiannan..."

Although he already knew that the competition was something else, Ye Chen could not help but be stunned.

Never had he thought a competition's impact would be this great. They could even decide the candidates for the department and even the ministry.

Just when they were talking, the Patriarch of Hell struggled out of Mengmeng's lap and ran into Gu Yingying's embrace. He was doing all sorts of tricks to earn her love.

"Ooh, what a cute puppy."

Gu Yingying could not help herself and carried him.

The patriarch could not stop rubbing himself on her lap. Gu Yingying had no idea that she had been taken advantage of and could not stop giggling.

Ye Chen had to hold back his urge to smack the patriarch.

That damn dog...

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The drive was of mediocre speed. It took them around two hours to finally enter the Swallowtail Town's region.

The first thing that Ye Chen saw through the window was big mountains that were so high that the clouds covered them while fog covered them. Meanwhile, most of the buildings by the street were tiled houses and brick houses. They were only around two to three floors high at most.

One could tell that Swallowtail Town was considered rather backward. Ye Chen finally understood why it was a messy region.

Eventually, the car pulled over at a bungalow. According to Gu Yingying, there are a couple of bungalows like this in Swallowtail Town. They're built from the funds sponsored by the entire Tiannan's bosses. They were considered a place to rest.

As soon as the car pulled over, a bunch of people rushed over from far away. The leader was a plump middle-aged man who looked rather wealthy.

The middle-aged man passionately welcomed them right after they got out of the car. "Ms. Gu, you guys have finally arrived. Welcome, welcome."

Gu Yingying nodded to him as a courtesy and subsequently introduced them. "This is Mayor Sun, this is Master Ye, our Gu family's noble guest."

Ye Chen peeped at him and coldly nodded as his greeting.

Never had he expected Mayor Sun to passionately grab his hand as if he was meeting the president. "Oh, my. Master Ye, it's my pleasure."

He began clapping his hands after that.

The people who were standing behind him followed his lead by clapping. However, they could not help taking a good look at Ye Chen. They lost interest realizing that he dressed plainly and looked ordinary.

Gu Yingying asked after chatting for a moment, "Master Ye, do you want to go in to rest with your daughter?"

"No need, you guys go ahead. I'm planning to explore the areas nearby," Ye Chen shook his head and said with a smile while carrying the little girl.

Since they were here, they thought it would be nice for them to immerse themselves in the local culture. He would show his daughter around at the same time.

Just when Gu Yingying was going to get people to go with him, Mayor Sun who was standing aside interrupted. "It's rare that Master Ye is here in our Swallowtail Town, it's only natural that I must play host. I'll get someone to accompany Master Ye."

"Come here, Ah Xue."

A delicate young lady who was approximately in her early 20s walked out of the crowd. She looked at Ye Chen in a shy manner.

"Master Ye, let Ah Xue show you around. To be honest, the people here are rather discriminative. You won't get into much trouble if you take Ah Xue with you."

Mayor Sun smiled and could not stop signaling Ah Xue. What he did not notice was that Gu Yingying and the old master looked puzzled after he said that.

Mayor Sun thought a Martial Dao master was afraid to be bullied by the locals? The ignorants were daring for sure.

Ye Chen was not sure whether to laugh or cry and agreed. Under Ah Xue's guidance, he aimlessly strolled around the town while carrying the little girl.

There were many people in town. The streets were crowded with barbecue stalls and fruit stalls.

Ah Xue explained after seemingly noticing his doubt. "M-Master Ye, o-our town d-doesn't usually have so many people. There are many bosses like you guys here for the competition, hence the crowd."

"Who told you that I'm a boss?" Ye Chen said while smiling.

Ah Xue's face flushed at the moment as she answered in a very soft voice, "My uncle told me that people from the big city are wealthy. A meal you guys have is our annual salary."

Ye Chen smiled and didn't say anything.

"Sister, my dad isn't some boss. Mengmeng's shoes were worn and my school bag was torn earlier, we didn't have money to buy new ones."

Little Mengmeng innocently shook her head. She had no idea that her father was now wealthy.

Ah Xue peeped at the branded clothes that she was wearing, she felt like she suffered 10,000 blows to her face.

'How can she say that she's poor...'

Ye Chen patted the little girl's head. They bought quite a lot to eat by the street while carrying her.

The little girl glanced at Ah Xue then looked at the drumstick in her hand. She passed the drumstick to Ah Xue after some hesitation. "Sister, Mengmeng treats you with a drumstick."

"N-No."

Ah Xue immediately shook her head.

"Sister, just take it. Mengmeng can't finish it, and I need to lose weight." The little girl looked sincere.

Ah Xue peeped at Ye Chen and eventually took over the drumstick. She said while smiling, "Thank you, little girl."

Ah Xue was not as nervous as before after the little girl's playful wits. They had become good friends now.

They suddenly stopped walking when they were passing through the east side of the town.

Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at the open plaza less than 100 meters away. There was a stage in the middle of the plaza which had two strong half-naked hunks fighting on the stage with sweat drenching them.

Many people had gathered around the stage. They would be cheering every now and then.

"Is that a battle ring?" Ye Chen asked.

Ah Xue wiped her mouth and introduced it. "Master Ye, this is our town's custom since many years ago. There would be many locals sparring during the time of the Tiannan Martial Arts Competition every year.

"The goal is to show their strength. If the bosses notice them, they would be chosen as bodyguards.

"I heard that there are prizes for the top three. 100,000 for first prize, 50,000 for second and 10,000 for third prize."

Ye Chen nodded hearing that. He lost interest after watching while standing from far away. Although the crowd was cheering, it was nothing to experts.

He shook his head and carried the little girl intending to head back. However, a surprised voice came out of the crowd that was watching the fight.

"Ye Chen?"

Chapter 85: Would You Like to Practise Up Here?

Ye Chen turned around hearing the voice that came from behind. He saw a Land Rover being pulled over less than 50 meters away from him.

A pretty face that looked like a painting appeared in Ye Chen's eyes as a person wended down the window.

He was stunned. "Lin Jiao?"

The lady opened the door and walked out. She frowned while speaking, "It's really you, I thought I got the wrong guy."

Some people walked out of the car one after another at the same time. Ye Chen was not sure whether to laugh or cry when he saw the leading delicate lady. "Senior Xiao Qin."

"Yo, your memory's pretty good. I can't believe that you still remember me. It's been such a long time since we last saw each other." The lady named Xiao Qin smiled in a dazzling manner.

Ye Chen was speechless. He could not believe that he bumped into two university mates in such a remote location.

Lin Jiao was Su Yuhan's best friend back then, they could talk for days. However, she was arrogant and did not think that it was a good idea for Ye Chen to date Su Yuhan. She discriminated against Ye Chen all this time.

Meanwhile, Xiao Qin was a year older than Ye Chen. It was her who admitted Ye Chen into the school and took him around to help familiarize him with the school.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Why are you guys here?"

"Director Lin came with her friends, so she thought she would bring her staff, which is why we're here."

Xiao Qin smiled. She noticed Mengmeng who was in his arms and said in disbelief, "T-This is your daughter?"

"That's right."

Ye Chen nodded and patted the little girl's head with his head low. "Mengmeng, say hello to these two aunties. Aunty Lin was your mommy's best friend back then."

"Hello Aunty Lin, hello Aunty Xiao. My name is Ye Mengmeng." The little girl obediently said.

Xiao Qin was overwhelmed with motherly love. She could not help but extend her arm to play with her. "This little thing is so cute, she looks so much like Yuhan. Oh yeah, where's Yuhan?"

"I didn't bring her along." Ye Chen's smile froze as he said in a rather unnatural manner.

Lin Jiao who was standing aside took a good look at Ye Chen. She coldly spoke after noticing Ah Xue next to him.

"Why are you here?"

Ye Chen said while smiling, "I accompanied a friend here for fun."

"Fun? Ye Chen, how old are you? You brought your daughter here for fun?" Lin Jiao's expression was getting grim.

Back at the university, she and Su Yuhan were the campus belles. However, she had been against Ye Chen dating Su Yuhan. After all, Ye Chen was poor and ugly back then. She felt helpless when Su Yuhan refused to listen to her.

Therefore, she despised Ye Chen. She was even more pissed now that Ye Chen took his daughter to a messy place such as Swallowtail Town for fun.

Ye Chen frowned. "Lin Jiao, it's been such a long time. I don't want to fight."

He knew that Lin Jiao despised him because of Su Yuhan. Never had he thought that she was still the same after so many years had passed.

"Aunty Lin, I'll be angry if you bully my daddy." The little thing pouted and looked at Lin Jiao madly.

"Whatever!"

Lin Jiao scoffed and looked at Xiao Qin. "You guys have fun, there are errands that I need to run."

She returned to the car after saying that.

A handsome young man who was driving in the Land Rover peeped at Lin Jiao with warmth in his eyes. He asked rather intentionally, "Who was that?"

"He's my old classmate, I've no idea why he came here for no reason. Doesn't he know that such a place isn't for ordinary people?" Lin Jiao's pretty face was slightly grim.

...

After Lin Jiao left, Xiao Qin looked at Ye Chen and smiled awkwardly. "Uhh Ye Chen, Director Lin is hot-tempered. Don't take it to heart."

"Director Lin?" Ye Chen asked.

Xiao Qin nodded. "Director Lin founded the company as soon as she graduated. Within a few years, she became the listed company's director. I'm working under her now."

She turned her head and pointed at the two men and a lady behind her as she introduced them. "Oh yeah, let me introduce you guys. These are my colleagues from the company. Jiang Lei, Wang Dan, and Li Peng."

Ye Chen lightly smiled at them. Feeling helpless, the few of them were not exactly fond of him. They merely nodded in a neutral manner.

Wang Dan asked, "Where do we go next?"

"Should we watch the battle?" Li Peng pointed at the battle ring that was far away.

Wang Dan snickered out loud. "What is there to see? Don't you know that our Brother Lei was on the provincial kickboxing team? How could you ask him to watch those girly fights on the stage?"

As soon as that was brought up, Jiang Lei revealed an extremely confident face. He shook his head and said, "It's not that I'm being mean, but those people on the stage are just goofs. They didn't go through professional training and they're just fighting without styles. It's really boring to watch."

“Not only that, but it’s nothing even if they won. They’re only getting 100,000 for the first prize. The prize money from the national kickboxing competition that I went to last time was at least one million. It’s incomparable with this.”

Wang Dan’s agreement came as soon as he said that, “That’s right, Brother Lei was an elite in the kickboxing team back then. Watching these hillbillies messing around is quite boring.”

“This is just something small. Only those who knew nothing would find it interesting.”

Jiang Lei proceeded to boast seeing that they were buttering him up. “The real thing would be the martial arts competition later. The bosses of three provinces in Tiannan would send experts to fight, now that would be exciting.”

“Brother Lei, you can show them a few moves at the martial arts competition later. Show them the real thing.” Wang Dan revealed an expression as if she was a fan.

Li Peng rode on the hype. “That’s right, Brother Lei. I see those so-called experts are actually nothing. They might not be a match for Brother Lei.”

“I’ll see if I’m feeling like it by then. I don’t mind showing one or two things if I’m in a good mood.” Jiang Lei nodded without paying too much attention.

Even Ah Xue could not help but look at him again. She could not believe that Master Ye knew someone so powerful.

Ye Chen was the only one who was out of words. He glanced at Jiang Lei, he could not help but shook his head.

This Jiang Lei was way too arrogant. He did not know his limits. He thought that he was invincible just because he learned kickboxing before, not knowing that there would always be someone better than him.

It did not matter that Ye Chen shook his head, but Jiang Lei whose eyes were sharp noticed it.

Jiang Lei thought he was mocking him and thought he had lost his pride. “This Brother Ye seems to not believe me?”

At that moment, Wang Dao and Li Peng looked at Ye Chen together. There was disdain and hostility in their eyes.

Sensing the atmosphere that was a little off, Xiao Qin immediately tried to ease it while smiling. “Alright, Jiang Lei. Ye Chen has no idea about that, don’t mind him.”

Jiang Lei scoffed. He turned around and walked to the battle ring to register himself.

Very soon, the result of the battle among the duo that was currently going on in the ring came out. It was an extremely muscular middle-aged man who won. Both of his arms looked as hard as rocks.

The crowd noticed that he had consecutively won three rounds since he got into the ring. Clearly, he was pretty powerful.

The spectators under the stage were terrified of his power, thus nobody dared to challenge him within a short period.

When the referee called out to Jiang Lei, the latter coldly glared at Ye Chen. He subsequently scoffed and went onto the stage.

So it turned out that not all of Jiang Lei's confidence came from the people's compliments. He defeated that muscular hunk within 20 moves.

Wang Dan and Li Peng were excited, even Xiao Qin could not help but nod.

As the crowd was cheering, Jiang Lei walked to the railing at the side of the ring and condescendingly looked at Ye Chen.

"Brother Ye, you seem to have a move or two. You might be an expert yourself."

"Would you like to practice up here?"

Chapter 86: This Schoolmate of Yours is Terrible

Jiang Lei was pissed.

Ye Chen shook his head when Wang Dan and Li Peng were buttering him up. After his win, everyone was cheering but Ye Chen was still expressionless as if nothing interested him.

He was enraged by Ye Chen's actions. Therefore, he provoked Ye Chen on purpose with the attempt to teach him a lesson.

As soon as he was done speaking, Wang Dan and Li Peng could not help but look at Ye Chen. They had gloat and sympathy in their eyes. If Ye Chen were to fight Jiang Lei, he would definitely be beaten up.

"Jiang Lei, stop messing around. You've already won, get down here now." The expression on Xiao Qin's pretty face changed. She tried to stop him.

She was clearly aware of Jiang Lei's ability. How could the skinny Ye Chen be his match?

Jiang Lei glanced at Ye Chen in disdain. Following the advantage that everyone was on his side, he was going to get off the stage.

However, he had never expected Ye Chen to look down on him. "Forget it, you're not my match. I'm afraid that I'll fail to hold back and injure you."

Xiao Qin and the rest were stunned to hear that, they thought something was wrong with their ears.

Ye Chen said that Jiang Lei was not his match? What was wrong with him?

The smile on Jiang Lei's face froze. He squinted his eyes to take a good look at Ye Chen as he smiled with rage. "Would you like to give it a try?"

"Since you're so full of yourself, you should spar with Brother Lei up there." Wang Dan chuckled out loud.

Li Peng looked at Ye Chen in a sarcastic manner and said, "Don't worry. Our Brother Lei wouldn't mind it even if you really injure him."

The two of them thought Ye Chen was pretending. They thought his goal was to get their attention and show off before Xiao Qin, his senior back at the university.

Ye Chen coldly smiled. Just when he was about to agree, Xiao Qin interjected. "Ye Chen was kidding, don't take him seriously."

She could not stop signaling Ye Chen when she was done speaking. She seemed to be hinting him to stop his nonsense.

Jiang Lei looked at Ye Chen for a good few seconds then leaped from the stage. He shook his head while putting on his clothes. "Ugh, these people are too weak."

"Don't blame them for being weak, it's Brother Lei who is too powerful."

Li Peng buttered him up and then coldly looked at Ye Chen. "Hah. Unlike some people who are all bark and no bite."

"Alright, aren't we going to stroll the streets? Let's go." Xiao Qin instantly waved and changed the subject.

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "Senior Xiao Qin, you guys go ahead. There are things that I need to handle first so I won't be going with you guys."

Since those people did not welcome him and saw him as an eyesore, there was no need for him to go with them.

Xiao Qin sighed. "Alright then, let's hang out next time. Oh yeah, what's your phone number?"

She knew that Jiang Lei and the rest were against Ye Chen. If they went on like that, they might stir up trouble.

Ye Chen gave her his phone number and left while carrying the little girl.

Jiang Lei coldly watched Ye Chen's back as he walked away. He looked at Xiao Qin and said, "Sister Qin, I don't want to be mean but this schoolmate of yours is terrible!"

"Forget it, let's not talk about him." Xiao Qin shook her head and led them to the north side of the town.

...

"Master, this cutie is pissed."

Ye Chen heard the Patriarch of Hell's Divine Consciousness Voice Transmission as soon as they left. He could not help but ask, "Why?"

"That toy boy Jiang is just an ant. He kept provoking you. If it were me, the hot-tempered cutie, I would've broken him into pieces long ago." The Patriarch of Hell was enraged.

"And then? Will you be happy after you killed him? Will you do that to everyone who mocks you?"

Ye Chen shook his head. "He's just an ant. You've said it yourself. Since that's the case, why would you care what an ant thinks? Furthermore, this is incomparable to the cultivation world!"

The Patriarch of Hell was speechless.

'It makes sense.'

'I, the Patriarch of Hell, is a tiger that has left his mountain. If I don't behave myself, I might turn into dust any minute.'

'That's right.'

'This patriarch isn't mad, this patriarch is at peace!'

The Patriarch of Hell felt better as soon as he shifted his thinking.

Later on, Ye Chen strolled the streets around with the little girl. He thought he would head back to look for Gu Yingying and the rest realizing there was nothing around.

Just when he turned around, a cold voice came from behind him.

"Why are you here?"

Ye Chen turned his head to look. He saw Lin Jiao and a young man walking out of a car together. Meanwhile, there was an old man in traditional Chinese attire following behind them.

"I was just strolling."

Ye Chen coldly said. The little girl angrily turned her head around as soon as she saw Lin Jiao.

Perhaps Lin Jiao noticed that she was too harsh on her attitude, she softened her tone and said, "Ye Chen, you should head back. This isn't a place for you."

"Why can't I come if you can?" Ye Chen said with a smile on his face.

Lin Jiao's face turned grim. "You..."

"Jiaojiao, since this Brother Ye is your friend, let him walk with us," The young handsome man next to her was smiling instead.

Lin Jiao frowned. She looked at Ye Chen and said after a moment of hesitation, "Alright Ye Chen, come with us. Don't blame me for being harsh on you, it's bad that you took your kid along. I'll call Yuhan to tell on you if you do this again."

Seeing that she brought up Su Yuhan, Ye Chen could only agree. He then took out 1,000 yuan and passed it to Ah Xue. "Ah Xue, please go back and tell Ms. Gu that I'm following them."

Ah Xue refused to take the money. She nodded and left after looking at Lin Jiao in slight envy.

Under the guidance of Lin Jiao and the rest, Ye Chen followed them to the biggest building in the town – the dojo.

It was built using the funds sponsored by the bosses of Tiannan's three provinces. It was made exclusively for the competitions.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen learned that the young man next to Lin Jiao was called Han Xu, and the old man was called Master Tan.

There were already many people seated in the dojo at the moment.

Countless eyes were looking at Ye Chen and the rest as they walked inside. They paused when they saw Lin Jiao and Han Xu. However, they merely glanced past through Ye Chen.

They seated on the VIP seats on the first row, while Ye Chen directly laid on the chair.

“Can’t you sit properly?”

Lin Jiao was pissed seeing him act like that. Noticing the people judging them, she felt like a cold blanket had been thrown at her.

Ye Chen glanced at her and said with a smile, “Aren’t chairs’ made to sit? Of course I would make myself comfortable in it.”

The little thing blinked her eyes when she said, “My daddy is right. We’re not at school, neither are you a teacher, why are you so bossy?”

“You...” Lin Jiao was pissed.

“Such a sharp-tongued young man!”

The old man in traditional Chinese attire could not help but criticize at the moment. “Didn’t you see that so many people are looking at us? You’re rude to not know the etiquettes.”

“Forget it, Master Tan. Let Brother Ye sit however he wants.” Han Xu, who was sitting next to him, eased the situation while smiling. However, a gush of disdain flashed through his eyes.

This rude man was an eyesore to him!

Lin Jiao scoffed and turned her head over. The more she looked at Ye Chen, the angrier she became.

Han Xu looked at Master Tan and asked with a burning desire in his eyes, “Master Tan, how confident are you in the martial competition this time?”

Master Tan was the foreign aid that the Han family hired. Even the young master from the Han family wanted to butter him up.

“I’m not sure.”

Master Tan shook his head. “This old man thinks that my ability is pretty powerful, but they’re just too many talents in China.”

“Really?”

Lin Jiao opened her mouth wide, she was rather stunned. “Master Tan, you’re an Internal Energy expert after all. There should be a limited number of experts like you even in the entire China.”

Although she was a lady, she was into martial arts and admired powerhouses. Han Xu had such talent. Otherwise, she would not agree to date him.

She subtly peeped at the dispirited Ye Chen as she thought to this point and secretly shook her head.

She thought the gap between Ye Chen and Han Xu was just too great. The gap was the same as between heaven and earth.

‘Yuhan, oh, Yuhan, what do you like about this guy? A mistake can ruin your whole life.’

“In China?”

Master Tan did not know whether to laugh or cry. “This tiny ability can’t even rank on top in the entire Tiannan.”

“Master Tan you’re too humble.” Han Xu smiled.

“Humble?”

Master Tan frowned and said in all seriousness, “Tiannan No.1 Yuan Bupo and those veteran experts that we already know aside, I can’t compare with that Master Ye.”

“Master Ye?” Han Xu looked at a blur, he could not recall a person with such a name in Tiannan.

Lin Jiao looked puzzled too.

Seeing the duo’s confusion, Master Tan forced a smile and said, “It makes sense that you guys have no idea about him. This Master Ye had only appeared in Qiannan a few days ago. He’s very mysterious. Legend has it that this man is well versed in some methods and he can control lightning with them.”

Lin Jiao instantly covered her red lips with her hands while her pretty eyes were wide open. “What? Control lightning?”

An ordinary person could not even take the 220v household current and this Master Ye can control lightning.

Was that not terrifying?

“Master Tan, is that true?” Han Xu gulped and looked shocked.

Master Tan shook his head. “I’ve no idea if it’s true but it’s not entirely baseless. All you guys need to know is that there is always someone who is better than us.”

Ye Chen who was sitting aside looked rather stunned as the few of them were talking. He subsequently shook his head not sure whether to laugh or cry.

That did not matter but Lin Jiao saw that. Her pretty face instantly turned grim.

“Ye Chen, what are you laughing at?”

Chapter 87: The Martial Art Competition Has Begun

“Nothing...”

Ye Chen waved, he looked like he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“If what Master Tan said is true, do you think you can afford to make fun of a person like Master Ye?”
Lin Jiao grimly glared at him. She regretted bringing him here.

Master Tan scoffed. “How can a narrow-minded person like you know how powerful the old man Master Ye is?”

Old man?

Ye Chen could not stop coughing. “Master Tan, you’ve never seen this Master Ye. How would you know that he’s an old man?”

Actually, Master Tan was right to call Ye Chen an old man. Ye Chen would be an ancestor if he was to add his age in the cultivation world on earth. However, he had always thought himself to be 30 since he returned to earth.

“What do you know?”

Master Tan scoffed and said in a serious manner, “Just like the saying ‘The one who discovers the truth should be the master’. Age doesn’t matter in the cultivation world, the ability does. If I get the chance to meet Master Ye, I’d definitely bow to him with the utmost respect.”

Ye Chen coughed again.

Lin Jiao shook his head and thought Ye Chen was just too irritating. He knew nothing but insisted to make his existence be known before Master Tan.

“Do you have a cold, daddy?” The little girl asked with concern seeing that her father kept coughing.

Ye Chen shook his head and smiled. “Daddy’s fine.”

Just when Han Xu was about to speak, a commotion came from behind them. He saw that everyone stood up by instinct and made a path on their own. They looked at the dojo’s entrance with respect on their faces.

A middle-aged man with gray side-burns who looked majestic walked in big steps. He looked straight ahead as if he did not see the people at all. Behind him were four to five hunks that respectfully followed him.

“It’s Chao Tianba of the Chao family, a wealthy family from Diannan.” Master Tan recognized the person with just one glance.

The crowd was stirred because of this.

“Master Chao is here!”

“Welcome Master Chao!”

“...”

Everyone loudly cheered with a burning desire in their eyes and respect on their faces. Facing the people’s passion, Chao Tianba expressionlessly walked to the nine old-fashioned wooden armchairs at the front of the VIP section and took his seat.

The nine old-fashioned wooden armchairs where he was sitting were arranged into a curve. The handles on the armchairs were carved with dragon heads.

Very soon, another commotion broke out in the crowd.

A skinny middle-aged man in a mink coat walked in with big steps. His imposing manner was extraordinary. Compared to the cold Chao Tianba, this person was smiling and nodding at the people.

"It's Zhao Jinming from the Zhao family, another wealthy family from Diannan. I can't believe he's the second person to arrive." Someone exclaimed.

Zhao Jinming too sat on the armchair at the front of the VIP section. He subsequently looked at Chao Tianba who was across him with a cold gaze, while Chao Tianba returned the same cold gesture to him.

The people below the stage could not help but force a smile. It seemed like the rumor was true. The Zhao family and the Chao family were enemies.

Meanwhile, there was an old man in black martial arts attire behind Zhao Jinming. He had an introverted imposing manner. He closed his eyes facing the noise from the crowd and seemed to be resting.

"Is that Jade Buddha Hand who is well-known in the northwest?"

Master Tan's expression changed seeing that person. "I can't believe that the Zhao family hired him. It seems like they will win this martial arts competition for sure."

"Master Tan, who is this Jade Buddha Hand?" Han Xu who was next to them asked in puzzlement.

Just when Master Tan was about to speak but another commotion appeared from behind. Old Master Gu and Gu Yingying walked in at normal speed. However, they looked gravely serious at the moment.

As soon as Old Master Gu showed up, the atmosphere immediately peaked.

"Old master, you're here!"

"Old Master Gu!"

The crowd greeted him with respect on their faces.

Old Master Gu coldly responded. When they were passing by the VIP section, Gu Yingying suddenly saw Ye Chen. She wanted to walk over by instinct, but the old master stopped her.

The old master nodded at Ye Chen in respect as he led Gu Yingying and took his seat on the armchair.

His actions caused many people to be curious. Many people looked at Ye Chen and the rest. Even Lin Jiao and Han Xu looked surprised.

They looked left and right, trying to figure out who the old master was greeting earlier. They felt helpless as they failed after looking around for a while. They could only forget it. Meanwhile, they had directly looked past Ye Chen.

Many people had come since the old master's arrival. Ye Chen carefully counted and found out that there were nine bosses in total. It seemed like there were three wealthy families averagely in each province in the three southeast provinces.

However, Liu Chuang of Xiangnan did not show up. Nobody knew if his arrival was delayed by something else.

Ye Chen could not help but feel disappointed.

After the rest took their seats, Chao Tianba looked at the old master and said with a mocking smile, "Old master, don't tell me that you're going to fight for the Gu family?"

"Do you have a problem with that?" The old master coldly said.

Chao Tianba chuckled. "You're the senior. I shouldn't have any opinions on you. However, if you do fight, don't blame us for beating you up later..."

"Old master, I heard that Fifth Master Liu would come to this martial arts competition. Not only that, but he has also announced that he would challenge your Gu family," Lu Wanhui who represented Xiangnan said with a smile.

The three provinces of Tiannan were only at peace with each other on the surface. They were dying to see the others being killed.

"Don't you worry about it."

Old Master Gu scoffed.

The grim-faced old man sitting on the right cleared his throat and said, "Alright, stop all this nonsense. Let's begin."

Chao Tianba nodded and instantly stood up from his seat. He expressionlessly glanced through everyone below the stage.

"The martial arts competition has officially begun. I'll say the same things I do every time. Even brothers of the same mother would fight, let alone people from three different provinces. Let's take this opportunity today to put an end to this. We'll fight with all our might, yield when you lose!"

The crowd was stirred hearing what he said. How could they not be excited to witness such a nerve-racking scene?

Lin Jiao turned her head to look at Master Tan next to her with her flushed cheeks. "Master Tan, when will it be your turn?"

"I'm going up much later. Those who go first are just appetizers, they're too weak and don't deserve to fight me." Master Tan shook his head.

At the same time, there were a few of them who sat in the middle of the dojo.

Ah Xue could not stop looking for Ye Chen with her eyes wide open. Jiang Lei, who was sitting next to her curiously asked, "Who are you looking for, Ah Xue?"

"I'm looking for Master Ye," Ah Xue said without even thinking about it. She was rather curious about whether Master Ye would go into the ring or not.

"Master Ye?"

Xiao Qin was stunned while she chuckled out loud. “Do you mean Ye Chen? Why would you call him Master Ye?”

“How would he deserve to be called master?” Jiang Lei said with a plastic smile. He could not believe that someone called Ye Chen a master when he did not even dare to take up his challenge.

It was such a joke.

Ah Xue shook her head. “I’ve no idea, it’s my first time meeting Master Ye too.”

...

An ugly young man in black martial arts attire took the lead to walk up to the ring as soon as Chao Tianba was done speaking. He pointed his finger to a direction below the stage.

“Get up, people from the Luo family. Our Du family is so done with you!”

Chapter 88: 12 Pond Kicks

A man with a gauze wrapped around his fist came out of the crowd after the young man with the surname Du was done speaking.

The person directly leaped onto the ring. His agile move instantly won everyone’s cheers.

“I suppose you guys already know the rules? It’s a play-touch competition, death isn’t necessary for one to win!” Chao Tianba expressionlessly glanced through the duo.

The duo nodded to acknowledge.

As Chao Tianba ordered, young man Du attacked first. He sprinted and threw a hard punch.

Young man Luo too did not yield, rather he shouted and charged at him. He chose to fight the opponent head-on.

The duo was punching intensely at the moment. The sound of punches directly landing on flesh made the crowd cheer intensely as if they were injected with chicken blood.

Ye Chen watched in deep thought while carrying the little girl. Just like the saying went, ‘You will know if one is an expert as soon as he starts to fight.

Young man Du’s moves were more ferocious, he was clearly well versed in attacks. On the other side, although young man Luo had been beaten over and over, he knew when to charge and when to retreat!

If this went on, young man Luo would definitely be defeated!

Lin Jiao who was sitting close to Ye Chen could not help but had disdain growing in her seeing him indulged in the battle.

‘You must’ve been living in a cave for you to indulge in a competition of such quality. You’d be shocked if you see Master Tan fight.’

As expected, the young man Luo soon found young man Du's weakness. He threw a punch and threw young man Du out of the ring.

...

Half an hour passed as the competition went on. Only four of the nine wealthy families of the three southeast provinces were left.

They were the Gu family, the Zhao family, the Chao family, and the Han family.

Everyone looked extremely serious at that moment. Nobody chose to initiate the challenge. The reason was that they knew that the rest of them had a rather powerful ability and each one was hard to defeat.

Lin Jiao suddenly asked. "Master Tan, it should be your turn soon?"

"Soon." Master Tan smiled while playing with his beard. There was no anxiety on his face at all.

Lin Jiao looked excited. She turned her head to look at Ye Chen by instinct, but to her surprise, he fell asleep with his eyes closed.

This bastard!

He fell asleep?!

She was so pissed. If not for the fact that there were so many people watching, she was dying to chase Ye Chen out.

Master Tan and Han Xu looked at him too, they shook their heads one after another. Master Tan sighed. "Decayed wood cannot be carved!"

Anyone would watch the competition with their eyes wide open but this guy fell asleep. One could only say that this guy was hopeless and he had missed a great show in his life.

Zhao Jinming suddenly turned his head to look at the old man in martial art attire behind him. He smiled and said, "Master Yu, sorry I have to trouble you to fight!"

Everyone's expression changed as soon as he said that.

The Zhao family could no longer wait?

The old man in martial art attire slightly nodded and glanced through the people in utter disdain. He then stomped both his feet hard and leaped three to five feet into the air. He eventually landed on the ring.

A one-finger deep footprint suddenly appeared on the ground where he stomped on earlier.

"Wow!"

The crowd below the stage gasped and showed disbelief on their faces.

'Wh-What kind of power is that?!'

The people who battled earlier had cold sweat dripping one after another. Apart from being shocked, they felt fortunate that they did not encounter such an expert earlier.

The remaining three families looked at each other as they saw the seriousness in each other's eyes.

Master Yu's appearance pressured them.

Master Yu clasped his fists at a middle-aged man with a square face. "Master Han, sorry if this offends you!"

Master Han looked rather terrible. Among the three families, the Zhao family challenged their Han family. Did they think that the Han family was a pushover?

"What? The formidable Qiannan's wealthy family, the Han family, is avoiding the battle? Is there no one powerful enough in the Han family?" Master Yu scoffed.

Han Zu who was below the stage was pissed hearing the words. He immediately looked at Master Tan who was next to him. "Master Tan, please fight for us!"

"A man who is merely on the beginner-stage of Internal Energy dares to boast. Let me teach him a lesson!"

Master Tan scoffed in disdain and leaped like an arrow. His feet were like a rabbit hopping into the air as he arrived on the ring within a blink of an eye.

The smile on Master Yu's face was gone. He coldly said, "Who are you? Say your name!"

"You don't deserve to know my name just yet!" Master Tan scoffed in disdain.

As soon as he was done speaking, he lifted his left foot and stomped hard on the ring.

A crack appeared on the ring's ground along with a thud. It looked like an intersecting spider web.

Master Yu who stood across him finally had his expression change after Master Tan stomped his foot. He had a faint feeling that Master Tan's stomp contained a compelling strength. He might not be able to take it if he was being kicked by that foot.

The people under the stage sharply inhaled one after another.

A foot... crushed the ground?

"Nice one!"

Han Xu could not help exclaim out loud as excitement filled his face.

Lin Jiao smiled too, excitement and pride were apparent in her beautiful eyes. She looked at Ye Chen who was behind her by instinct, she found out that he was still sleeping.

Her face turned grim as she angrily pushed Ye Chen and coldly said, "Did you come here to sleep?"

"That's not it, it's just that this is too boring for me." Ye Chen yawned.

Too boring?

Lin Jiao was pissed. "Master Tan is fighting, it won't be boring now. You better watch it with your eyes wide open. It'll be a life-changing experience for you."

Ye Chen gave a lazy response.

Lin Jiao was getting furious at his ignorant behavior. She almost lost it. She glared at Ye Chen before turning around to look at the ring again.

'Go ahead and pretend!'

'Let's see how you're going to pretend after witnessing Master Tan's techniques.'

At the same time, Master Yu grimly looked at Master Tan after witnessing that stomp. Hostility filled his eyes as he said, "There sure are many hidden dragons in Tiannan. I can't believe even the 12 Pond Kicks' descendant is here."

"What? The move that the old man performed was from the 12 Pond Kicks?"

"From what I know, the 12 Pond Kicks is the authentic Shaolin kick style. It has the reputation of the Nanquan Northern Legs. The terrifying explosive strength aside, the speed is extremely quick!"

"Exciting, exciting!"

"..."

The people below the stage were discussing among themselves. They thought the trip here today was worth it.

Han Xu was the most excited one.

It took him great efforts to hire Master Tan, the descendent of the authentic 12 Pond Kicks. He could take over the entire ring and win glory for the Han family.

Hearing the people exclaim, Lin Jiao looked at Ye Chen in a boastful manner. "Did you hear that? Master Tan is the descendent of the 12 Pond Kicks!"

"Not bad!" Ye Chen coldly said.

Lin Jiao's face turned completely grim now. She could no longer hide the hatred she had for Ye Chen.

'Not bad?'

'Don't you have a mirror to look at the failure you are?!'

Just as she was about to speak, a wild and hysterical laugh came from behind the crowd.

"Hahaha!"

"How can I, Liu Chuang, miss out on such a big and glorious scene?!"

Chapter 89: Master Ye, Do You Dare to Fight Me?

The audience turned their heads to look toward the source of the voice.

A middle-aged man with a muscular build walked into the dojo on his own. He wore a black coat and had a crude face.

What shocked them was that a finger on his right hand was missing. It seemed to have been severed by a sharp weapon.

The crowd gasped as the atmosphere peaked again.

“That’s the prominent man from Xiangnan, Fifth Master Liu. I can’t believe he’s here too.”

“That’s right. Fifth Master Liu has basically taken over the transportation sector in Xiangnan. There’s no need for him to come to this martial arts competition at all.”

“Guys, a little bird told me that Fifth Master Liu was in Qiannan earlier. Someone severed one of his fingers there...”

“Really? What kind of crazy person managed to sever Fifth Master Liu’s finger?”

“...”

Liu Chuang seemed to not have heard the people’s discussion and walked straight to the front row of the VIP section.

He had his eyes fixated on Old Master Gu and Gu Yingying from the beginning. He smiled in an eerie way. “Ms. Gu, it’s been a few days since I’ve last seen you. I sure do miss you.”

“Junior from the Liu family, don’t think I’ve no idea of what you’re trying to do by coming here. Let me tell you this, my Gu family will do whatever it takes to defeat you,” Old Master Gu said with his deep voice.

The Han family’s master who was from one of the wealthy families of Qiannan scoffed. “Liu No.5, I don’t think you’re on the guest list. Why are you here?”

“Why am I here?”

Liu Chuang extended his right hand and pointed at the finger that was severed as he laughed hysterically. “Hehe, I’m here to take back something that belonged to me.”

Master Tan who was on the stage frowned and impatiently said, “Fifth Master Liu, I don’t care about why you’re here. Please step aside. Do whatever you’re here for after I’m done with this battle.”

Although Liu No.5 was a prominent man, he was no different than an ordinary person to Master Tan.

“Who told you to interrupt me, you old thing?”

Liu Chuang glared at him in disdain and scoffed. “Sure, since you’re seeking death, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

He quickly turned around and bowed a little as he clasped his fists at the dojo’s entrance and spoke with the utmost respect.

“Please welcome Master Gu Fan!”

As soon as he was done speaking, many people instinctively turned their heads to look behind. Even the few wealthy families sitting on the armchairs could not help but sit straight. They looked serious now.

A crude faced man wearing black martial art attire appeared before everyone.

The person looked around 40 years old. He had flat top hair and his ferocious stare gave him a terrifying imposing manner. He walked like a king. He had a magnificent posture that seemed to influence one's heartbeats.

Ye Chen who had been bored had his eyes lit up at that moment. A mischievous grin appeared at the corner of his lips.

"So this is the expert that Liu Chuang hired? His ability is pretty good, no wonder Liu Chuang dared to come for revenge in such a boastful manner."

Seeing the person, Liu Chuang immediately sprinted to welcome him. He was extremely respectful, all his arrogance from before had vanished.

Gu Fan nodded expressionlessly. He slightly lifted his eyes to glance at the people and eventually set them on the ring. A gleam of disdain flashed by his eyes.

He subsequently leaped into midair. He was as agile as a goshawk. He leaped over 50 meters and landed on the ring within the blink of an eye.

"Is this a movie set?"

The people had a great change of expression as they watched his actions. They were utterly shocked.

That person leaped over 50 meters...

That had completely surpassed the capabilities of humans. Even if this was a movie set, one would not manage that even with a wire hanging on them.

"What?"

The people that were sitting on the armchairs stood up one after another. They had fear on their faces.

Chao Tianba sharply inhaled. He turned his head and looked at the old man behind him. "Master He, what's that?"

"That's right!"

Master He's lips quivered. "This person's conception and governor vessels have been stimulated, whereby he has energy pumped through his entire body. Nobody under the master level could defeat him. Master Chao, please don't make enemies with this person. The ending of the martial art competition has been set since the appearance of this man!"

Not only Chao Tianba, but Zhao Jinming and the rest were also behaving in the same manner. The few of them looked at each other, they saw the heaviness and fear in each other's eyes.

The bosses of the three provinces in the southeast might be reshuffled today!

As Gu Fan landed on the ring, Master Tan and Master Yu retreated a couple of steps by instinct. They were no longer as calm as before.

The person could leap 50 meters across the air. That technique alone made them look up to him.

Gu Fan stood with his hands behind his back as he expressionlessly looked at Master Tan and Master Yu. "You guys are not my match. Get out of the ring if you still want to live."

Master Yu forced a smile and clasped his fists at him. He turned around and leaped under the stage without the slightest bit of hesitation.

However, Master Tan did not move at all.

Gu Fan frowned. "Did you not hear me? You don't deserve to fight me. The 12 Pond Kicks is just a joke to me."

"Outrageous!"

Master Tan was furious. He shouted and kicked after a leap. His leg was like the helicopter's propeller, whereby it charged at Gu Fan with intense wind.

The kick alone utilized all of the strength in him. It was the most powerful kick he had used in his life.

He had the means of retreating.

However, Gu Fan said that the 12 Pond Kicks was a joke. That was no different than humiliating his inheritance. How could he not be mad?

"That does look like the 12 Pond Kicks. But just as I said, it's a mere joke to me!"

Gu Fan smiled instead of being mad. He was mocking Master Tan.

He slightly tilted his body and directly charged at the kick. He did not dodge the attack, nor was there a fancy move in his charge.

The moment when Master Tan's kick landed on Gu Fan's body, he felt like he was kicking a steel wall. Powerful energy penetrated his body and pierced through his organs.

Master Tan groaned in devastation.

He was directly thrown out from the ring. He was bleeding from all seven orifices when he landed on the ground. However, he had stopped breathing. He was dead.

The entire place fell into dead silence at that moment.

Everyone stopped breathing as they blankly watched, especially the few bosses sitting on the armchairs.

Everyone saw Master Tan's ability, he had the hope of taking over the ring. However, Gu Fan hit him to death.

One could tell how powerful Gu Fan was from that!

"Master Tan!"

A shriek was heard as Lin Jiao ran to Master Tan. She began crying out loud.

She had hope and confidence in Master Tan before this. She thought he would defeat everyone as soon as he began fighting.

Never had she expected that he would die within the blink of an eye.

Han Xu fell straight onto the ground. His eyes were filled with fear and he looked extremely pale.

Ye Chen shook his head.

The ending was set the very moment when Gu Fan went onto the ring. Master Yu directly decided to give up, but Master Tan insisted on fighting despite knowing that he was incapable.

Such integrity lived up to his identity of being the 12 Pond Kicks' descendant.

"Hahaha!"

"Who else? Whoever doesn't want to yield to Master Gu, please get up!"

A hysterical laugh exploded in the dojo.

It was Liu Chuang. He could not hide the joy on his face at the moment. He took a good look at all the bosses sitting on the armchairs and smiled arrogantly.

Everyone had lowered their heads. They dared not lock eyes with Liu Chuang, neither did they want to directly look at Gu Fan's ferocious stare.

Who dared to fight when there was such a person in Tiannan?

Even Gu Yingying's pretty face turned pale. She clenched her fists hard and dared not breathe too loudly.

Old Master Gu was the only one who remained fearless. He said while angrily glaring at Liu Chuang, "Junior from the Liu family, this is just a competition, must you be so brutal?"

"If you hadn't spoken, I would have almost forgotten about you."

Liu Chuang coldly smiled and pointed at the finger missing on his right hand. "Eight days ago, the Master that your Gu family hired severed a finger of mine. Since then, I, Liu Chuang, swore that not only will I kill everyone in the Gu family, I want to kill that Master Ye too!"

"Since the Gu family dares to come to this competition, I'm sure that Master Ye is here too!"

Liu Chuang glanced through the entire place with a grudgeful look. "Come out, Master Ye. You severed my finger, it's time for vengeance now!"

Gu Fan took a step forward and looked at everyone in a condescending manner. He enunciated word by word. "I'm not sure if I should call you Master Ye or Mr. Ye!"

"You killed Lin Fan, that useless junior brother of mine. He deserved it since he was incapable. However, as his senior brother, I must avenge him!"

"Pay money when you owe money, pay with your life when you've killed. That's just how it is!"

"Master Ye, do you dare to fight me?"

Chapter 90: Daddy, Who Are They Talking About?

Gu Fan's voice was as loud.

He shocked the entire crowd as soon as he spoke.

Master Ye?

The crowd below the stage was puzzled.

It was their first time hearing such a name. They were stunned after hearing the conversation between Liu Chuang and Gu Fan.

So this Master Ye severed Fifth Master Ye's finger?

And he also killed Gu Fan's junior brother? Since he managed to make Gu Fan travel so far, wouldn't that mean this Master Ye was an expert among experts?

Everyone jolted as they thought and they instinctually glanced through the entire dojo. They looked at each other and were eager to know who this Master Ye was.

Chao Tianba, Zhao Jinming, and the rest who were sitting on the armchairs looked confused. Initially, they thought Liu Chuang brought Gu Fan here to take revenge on the Gu family. Never had they expected Gu Fan to be here for somebody else.

"Could this be the Master Ye from Qiannan we heard about a few days ago? The Master Ye who can control lightning and has mastered methods?" Zhao Jinming mumbled to himself.

Even Lin Jiao and Han Xu were curious too.

The two of them no longer drowned themselves in Master Tan's death and were looking around instead.

What the crowd did not notice was that the moment when Liu Chuang and Gu Fan called out to Master Ye, a few young men and ladies sitting at the back of the audience seats had their expressions change. They looked shocked.

They were Xiao Qin, Jiang Lei, Wang Dan, Li Peng, Ah Xue, and the rest.

Xiao Qin lowered her voice. "D-Did I hear it right? Those two men are looking for Master Ye?"

"I think so, I heard the same name." Li Peng gulped and could not stop nodding.

The few of them looked at Ah Xue who was sitting beside them at the moment. Xiao Qin looked puzzled as she said, "Ah Xue, if I remember it correctly, you were addressing Ye Chen as Master Ye, right?"

"That's right. Mayor and the rest called him Master Ye, so I followed." Ah Xue nodded.

Xiao Qin secretly jolted, she immediately tried looking for Ye Chen with a blur expression. "Could it really be Ye Chen?"

"How can it possibly be him? You guys are overthinking." Jiang Lei snickered out loud.

Wang Dan and Li Peng immediately agreed with his words. If Ye Chen was really Master Ye, why would he not agree to Jiang Lei's challenge earlier?

Just when they were thinking to themselves, Gu Fan who was in the ring frowned. He was growing rather impatient. "Master Ye, if you're here, come out right now. Don't force me to go to Qiannan."

His voice reverberated through the entire place. Everyone's eardrums were hurting, they were even more scared now.

Chao Tianba could not help but look at Old Master Gu. "Old Gu, is that Master Ye here or not?"

Old Master Gu kept quiet.

He believed in Master Ye. Since he was here, he would definitely show himself and would not ignore it.

Seeing that Old Master Gu kept quiet, Zhao Jinming, Chao Tianba, and the rest looked at each other. They thought that this Master Ye either was not sure and dared not show himself after witnessing how powerful Gu Fan was.

"I've no idea who this Master Ye is, but they've already asked him for the battle and he hasn't shown. Is he a coward?"

Lin Jiao shook her head, her face was filled with disdain.

With Master Tan's fearless death, since the person in the ring had called out to someone for the battle, the opponent should go into the ring. Otherwise, that person would be a coward.

At the moment, a baby voice echoed through the entire dojo.

"Daddy, who are they talking about?"

The crowd was slightly stunned, they looked towards the source of that voice.

They saw a young man sitting close to the corner in the last row of the VIP section. The young man looked mediocre and there was a little girl sitting on his lap.

The little girl looked four or five years old and wore a pink dress. She was cute with beautiful features like a porcelain doll. She was innocently looking around with her eyes wide open at the moment.

Liu Chuang's expression changed when he saw Ye Chen. Just when he scoffed and was going to speak, Lin Jiao's furious voice interrupted him. "Ye Chen, get your daughter to behave and stop her from speaking nonsense."

Lin Jiao was pissed.

She could not believe that Ye Chen's daughter spoke and attracted people's attention at such a serious moment.

Ye Chen smiled and patted the little girl's head. "They're talking about daddy, daddy is Master Ye."

"Daddy's so powerful." The little thing's eyes lit up as she giggled.

"Are you out of your mind, Ye Chen? Stop getting me into trouble." Lin Jiao's expression changed. She was clearly shocked by what he said.

'Bastard, didn't you see that Gu Fan is looking for that Master Ye in rage? How could you say that you're Master Ye? What if he kills you in rage?'

Han Xu glared at Ye Chen and said in fear, "Shut your mouth!"

Ye Chen ignored them and put the little thing on his seat. He softly said, "My darling daughter, sit here properly. Daddy will kill two people now!"

At the same time, Ye Chen also ordered the Patriarch of Hell through Divine Consciousness Voice Transmission to take care of the little thing. With the Patriarch here, even if Gu Fan were to attack her, he would not be able to harm the little girl.

"Be careful, Daddy. That bad, terrifying-looking uncle is scary. He even killed that old man."

The little thing anxiously grabbed his hand. The young innocent girl was scared at the moment.

"Don't worry, daddy will be back very soon."

Ye Chen patted her head and walked to the ring step by step.

He did not mind letting his daughter see this.

She was his, Ye Chen's, daughter who would be going to various places with him. It was only a matter of time before she experienced this.

Seeing him walk over, Lin Jiao felt like the world around him was spinning.

Can he... really be Master Ye?

Meanwhile, Xiao Qin and the rest were stunned. They were bewildered.

Ye Chen really was Master Ye?!

Gasp!

The crowd gasped and countless eyes were looking at Ye Chen. They had puzzlement and disbelief on their faces.

This person who dressed ordinarily and had a mediocre appearance was Master Ye?

Chao Tianba and the rest frowned.

Was this guy out of his mind?

Old Master Gu and Gu Yingying were the only ones who looked excited.

Master Ye had decided to show himself!

Ye Chen ignored the people's doubtful gaze and lifted his eyes to look at Liu Chuang when he arrived below the ring.

Liu Chuang felt like he fell into Avici, the lowest level of hell. He had chills all over his body and the courage that he showed earlier had vanished completely. He could not even speak now.

Gu Fan grimly looked at Ye Chen. "You're the Master Ye who killed my junior brother?"

He asked that because Ye Chen looked way too young and there were no energy waves on his body at all. He looked like a weak, ordinary man.

Click!

Ye Chen lit a cigarette and took a slow puff. His extremely cold voice echoed through the entire place.

“Of course, weren’t you looking for me?”

“I’m here now.

“So have you figured out how you want to die?”