

Genius 91

Chapter 91: Killing You is Like Killing A Chicken

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

Sounds of sharp inhales instantly rippled in the place after hearing Ye Chen’s words.

‘Even if you really are Master Ye, can you not be so arrogant?’

‘You haven’t even started fighting yet, and you’re already asking your opponent about how he would like to die.’

“Master Ye, we’re depending on you now!”

Old Master Gu who was sitting on the armchair stood up and sincerely bowed at Ye Chen. His actions proved Ye Chen’s identity even further.

“What, he’s really Master Ye?”

All eyes were fixated on Ye Chen at that moment. They were stunned and had disbelief in their eyes.

“How is that possible?”

Lin Jiao blankly covered her red lips. Her heart was beating fast while looking at Ye Chen with her pretty eyes.”H-He’s really Master Ye? Isn’t he Yuhan’s boyfriend, the Ye Chen that came from an ordinary family back then?”

She still could not accept this fact.

Meanwhile, Xiao Qin and the rest who sat at the back stood up. Although they were speculating since earlier, they still found it ridiculous when the truth was revealed.

Jiang Lei could not stop gulping, “He’s really Master Ye, I can’t believe he’s Master Ye...”

Master Ye was the person who severed Liu Chuang’s finger and killed Gu Fan’s junior brother. A person who could be Gu Fan’s junior brother should also have powerful abilities.

He could not believe that he challenged Master Ye at the ring outside...

Lin Jiao who had snapped back to her senses was raging with embarrassment. “You bastard, why didn’t you say that you’re Master Ye? Are you trying to make a fool out of me?”

She felt humiliated and furious recalling the time when she called Ye Chen a narrow-minded person and mocked him many times.

‘Hmph, so what if you’re the real Master Ye? Gu Fan isn’t a simple person, he even killed Master Tan and you want to fight him? Huh.’

In reality, she was not the only person in the crowd that had this same thought. Even a few bosses sitting on the armchairs were thinking the same.

They thought that Ye Chen was too young and did not look like an expert at all.

“So you’re Master Ye!”

Gu Fan who was on the ring had finally confirmed Ye Chen’s identity. The smile on his face began to vanish as his killing intent skyrocketed.

“You killed my junior brother, so I must avenge him! I, Gu Fan, have trained hard for 40 summers and winters. I’ll kill you today so that my junior brother could rest in peace!”

“Get up now!”

A raging roar stunned the entire place.

Ye Chen shook his head and said in a rather disappointed manner, “To be honest, I’m very disappointed. I’m disappointed that your master didn’t come with you. Otherwise, I could have killed both of you today!”

“You might look compelling to outsiders with your Illuminating Pulse cultivation base. But to me, killing you is like killing a chicken!”

“Ye, can you stop boasting? You can’t even imagine Master Gu’s power.” Liu Chuang who was standing aside finally recovered from the suppression earlier and scoffed.

Ye Chen only looked at him and snickered. “Liu No.5, do you remember what I said to you at the antique town eight days ago?”

“You lost in stone gambling and wanted to run away, I severed a finger of yours as punishment.

“I even told you that I don’t ever want to see you again. Otherwise, I would sever your head.

“And now, you got help for revenge. You’ve clearly forgotten about your promise before.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll get rid of you!”

As soon as Ye Chen was done speaking, he appeared before Liu Chuang within the blink of an eye.

“Help me, Master Gu!”

Liu Chuang’s expression changed drastically. He did not expect Ye Chen to attack him first.

“How dare you!”

“How dare you do as you wish before me!”

Gu Fan was enraged. Just when he was going to attack, he found out that Liu Chuang’s head had already been separated from his body. Meanwhile, there was a severed head in Ye Chen’s hand. The eyes on the head were wide opened and seemed to have not died in peace.

A prominent man of Xiangnan died just like that!

Gasp!

The crowd gasped, many of them screamed after witnessing such a gory scene. Some of them directly puked.

Lin Jiao's face turned pale. She felt her stomach rumble as her lips quivered. "W-When did he become like this..."

Her eyes were filled with fear at that moment as she looked at Ye Chen.

He was no longer the Ye Chen that she once knew. He seemed to have transformed into the asura demon at the moment. A merciless and cold atmosphere surrounded his body...

Meanwhile, Xiao Qin and the rest were staring blankly. The shock rendered them speechless.

"H-He's so scary." Ah Xue's little face turned pale as she placed both her hands before her chest.

The only person who was not affected by it was the little Mengmeng. The Patriarch of Hell used his Divine Consciousness to block the scene that happened earlier from her eyes.

...

Ye Chen turned around and directly tossed Liu Chuang's head to Old Master Gu. He said while smiling, "Old master, treat this as the appetizer. I'll ease your stun after I kill one more man!"

Old Master Gu instantly caught the head. Despite having been in wars back then, he could not help but feel a chilliness inside of him.

The people who sat around him retreated far away as the chill that they were feeling was even more intense now. They no longer cared about their image.

This Master Ye's terrifying ability aside, his killing method was decisive and merciless. If Ye Chen were to win today's battle, he might be the second Yuan Bupo in Tiannan.

Moreover, he has the powerful Gu family as his support.

He would be invincible!

"Congratulations, you've successfully made me want to kill you even more now. You must die today!" Gu Fan scoffed.

Ye Chen's actions had completely triggered Gu Fan.

Subsequently, an imposing manner suddenly appeared on his body. Energy filled his body as both of his fists instantly turned red. Faint red gas was exuding from his fists.

People could see with their naked eyes that the air around his fists began to move. It was scorching hot like molten metal.

In the next second, Gu Fan threw his fist at Ye Chen like a cannon. There was explosion noise in the air wherever the fist went by.

"Is this... the Destructive Killer Fist?"

Chao Tianba who was standing aside exclaimed out loud. He had a stunned look on his face. "Legend has it that the Destructive Killer Fist was the popular ultimate skill that Yuan Bupo created 30 years ago. It contained the will of his Martial Dao. Destructive and killer, as the name suggests, it can kill Buddhas and gods if they come in his way!"

"Is this man Yuan Bupo's disciple?" Zhao Jinming's expression instantly changed as he noticed the possibility of this man being Yuan Bupo's disciple.

Yuan Bupo, Tiannan's No. 1, had the nickname of Southern Killer Yuan. Together with the three aces from three regions, they were called the Eastern Superior, Western Overlord, Southern Killer, and Northern Devil!

Yuan Bupo's existence was like a shadow above their heads. It was like a mountain that they admired.

If Gu Fan really was Yuan Bupo's disciple, then this Master Ye would definitely be killed!

Chao Tianba said, "Most probably..."

"Since you came all the way here, you deserve my time to play with you."

Ye Chen smiled in a non-committal manner. He stomped both his feet on the ground as if he was pushing the entire mortal world under his feet.

"Here's the Divine Punch that was created in 33 days. The first style, Optimus Blow!"

Chapter 92: Three Provinces Sharing One Master, The King of Tiannan

This Divine Punch was created in 33 days.

Ye Chen created this punch with treasures when he was the Heavenly Emperor in the Immortal World. He was using this since he became an immortal.

It was a body refining martial tactic that surpassed immortal methods. There were a total of 33 styles. If one was to perform 33 styles at once, one the power of this move would increase by 33 folds.

The ultimate method created in 33 days, defeating all methods with the Divine Punch.

The first ten styles were the Optimus Blow, Earth-shaking Stomp, Heaven-shattering Press, Earth-shattering Press, Cloud-kicking Leg, Shock Hammer, Burning Palm, Dragon Claw, Star-picking Hand, and Killer Finger.

Ye Chen's imposing manner changed drastically as he stomped. He was as sturdy as a mountain.

At the same time, Gu Fan's momentum skyrocketed as he charged forward. With the air-tearing noise coming from his Destructive Killer Fist, terrifying waves were formed in the air around him.

The people who were closed to the stage spat a mouthful of blood from the imposing manner. They retreated one after another. They looked at Gu Fan with even more terror in their eyes.

'This so-called Master Ye is in trouble!'

Almost everyone thought the same.

Although Ye Chen killed Liu Chuang before anyone could react, the crowd had no confidence in him.

Facing the terrifying Destructive Killer Fist coming from Gu Fan, one could see a grin at the corner of Ye Chen's lips. He did not dodge it, but he was taking it head-on instead.

Gu Fan scoffed with charging momentum.

'You foolish brat.'

'Do you think you can handle my Destructive Killer Fist just because you killed my junior brother? You think too highly of yourself.'

The crowd could not help but exclaim out loud.

"He's out of his mind, he's really out of his mind!"

"That bastard, why is he just standing there? Could he be dumbstruck?"

Lin Jiao clenched her teeth. She was so pissed that she almost spat blood. She could not accept that Ye Chen was Master Ye and at the same time, she hoped that Ye Chen would be unharmed.

However, what happened next made them freeze.

Clang!

As a steel-collision noise was heard as Gu Fan's Destructive Killer Fist landed directly on Ye Chen's chest.

People imagined that the punch would either kill Ye Chen or he would be thrown out, but neither of those scenarios occurred. Instead, he stood where and even his expression didn't change.

"What? He's fine?"

Everyone's mouth was wide open. They rubbed their eyes one after another and looked as if they had seen a ghost.

Such a terrifying punch should be able to punch through a city wall. How could he be alright?!

Can he not be so ridiculous?

Can he not defy things like that?

"H-he's so powerful!"

Lin Jiao's pretty eyes were wide open as she mumbled. She didn't want to accept it.

The disdain, hate, and distrust she had on Ye Chen were entirely crushed in that very moment. Her eyes were filled with shock and regret...

"H-How is this possible?!"

The most shocked person was no other than Gu Fan. He was confident in this punch because he had punched through a metal plate before.

Ye Chen grinned facing his shock. "So this is your most powerful punch? Your strength isn't too shabby. Unfortunately, it doesn't work on me!"

Gu Fan was furious hearing his words. However, there was also a seed of fear growing in him now. Ye Chen defended the most powerful punch he had with his bare chest, how could he harm him now?

A faint sense of withdrawal was rising in him. He slowly moved towards the corner of the ring.

"I've given you a chance, but you didn't cherish it. So it's my turn to attack now!"

Ye Chen shook his head and slowly opened his mouth. He slowly enunciated some words.

"Divine Punch created in 33 days. The second style, Earth-shaking Stomp!"

As soon as he was done speaking, Ye Chen slightly lifted a leg and stomped hard onto the ground. Compared to Gu Fan's intense imposing manner, this stomp of him seemed like a casual step.

Thud!

A loud thud came and the entire ground shook as if mountains were collapsing. Even the people under the stage were affected by the impact as they staggered and fell onto the ground.

Shock and fear were apparent on their faces when they stood up and lifted their heads to look.

The entire ring floor was cracked open as if a bull had dragged a plow over it for tens of times. Countless gravels were thrown into the air.

"Is he even human?"

Everyone jolted, they felt numb in their scalps.

A stomp alone crushed the ring.

Even that Master Tan who was an expert in the 12 Pond Kicks merely damaged the surface of the ring.

Since Gu Fan was in the ring, he felt the vital energy and blood in his body rumble from the impact coming from the stomp. He was thrown into the air and subsequently fell onto the ground.

'Run, I must run!'

He ignored the rumbling vital energy and blood in his body as he got up and he ran down the stage without hesitation.

He was really scared after witnessing how powerful Ye Chen was. He was so scared that his gut almost exploded.

'Even master isn't as powerful as him?'

Gasp!

Everyone below the stage gasped, their eyeballs almost fell out.

The compelling Gu Fan was running away!

“Since you came all the way here for me, leave your life behind. Your journey in hell will be long, enjoy Liu Chuang’s company there.”

Ye Chen moved at moderate speed. He lifted his arm and pressed his palm onto Gu Fan who had leaped over ten meters away.

“Third style, Earth-shattering Press!”

Gu Fan suddenly felt empty below his feet. He immediately held his head down to look and was shocked to find out that the ground beneath his feet collapsed entirely like it had been cracked open after an earthquake.

He could no longer run and fell into the crack.

The crack began to seal as fresh blood spattered into the air. The ground that was cracked open had returned to its former state.

Meanwhile, Gu Fan had been crushed by the closed ground.

His wish of escaping had been fulfilled and he escaped into a crack in the ground.

The dead silence in the dojo was terrifying.

Gu Fan who suppressed everyone and was invincible since he showed up died just like that. Not only that, Ye Chen only used two styles from the beginning until the end!

“Anyone else that wants to challenge me?” Ye Chen stood with his arms on his back as he glanced through the place with his cold eyes.

Everyone including the bosses sitting in the armchairs held their heads down by instinct. They dared not look straight into his ferocious eyes.

He took the Xiangnan boss, the prominent Liu Chuang’s head while joking!

He killed the overbearing Gu Fan within two styles while waving his hand!

He was the true boss!

Who could look into the ferocious eyes of such a man?

‘Is he really my junior from university?’

Xiao Qin who was sitting at the back blankly looked at Ye Chen. Everything that had happened before her was like a dream to her.

Jiang Lei and the rest buried their heads in their chest. They were afraid that Ye Chen might see them.

Ah Xue’s eyes were sparkling as she looked at Ye Chen with admiration. “Master Ye is so powerful!”

“Daddy, you’re the best. Mengmeng loves you! here’s a heart for you,” The little girl was blushing. She was so excited that she could not stop pulling the hair of the Patriarch of Hell.

The Patriarch of Hell was crying. “Damn it, what exactly did I do to deserve this?”

“Hahaha!”

Old Master Gu’s voice echoed through the entire dojo. Excitement and pride filled his laughter.

The old master got up and bowed to Ye Chen in the next moment. He clasped his fists and said, “From today onwards, Master Ye will be the master of Qiannan’s Gu family!”

The crowd was shocked when they heard him.

A wealthy family yielded to Master Ye just like that?

It would mean that Ye Chen would take over the Gu family from today onwards. All of the Gu family’s resources and power would belong to Ye Chen now.

Han Xu took a deep breath and got up to bow. “From today onwards, Master Ye is the master of Qiannan’s Han family!”

“Diannan’s Chao family and Zhao family also take Master Ye as our master!” Chao Tianba and Zhao Jinming instantly stood up to bow at Ye Chen after looking at each other.

“Xiangnan’s Luo family will also take Master Ye as our master from now on!”

“Xiangnan’s Du family...”

Within a few breaths of time, the wealthy families of the Tiannan’s three provinces represented their families to make Ye Chen their master.

Someone shivered and inhaled sharply. “Three provinces sharing one master, the king of Tiannan. From today onwards, I’m afraid the entire Tiannan will be ruled by only one person!

“That person is Mr. Ye!”

Chapter 93: The Sky Stones’ Whereabouts

As Ye Chen suppressed the scene, the highly anticipated Tiannan Martial Arts Competition had officially ended. The tourists and wealthy businessmen who came to watch left one after another.

Satisfaction and excitement filled their faces and they could not wait to return in order to boast about what they had experienced.

Indeed, this was an eye-opening trip. Not only did they witness the descent of the 12 Pond Kicks, but they were also stunned by Gu Fan’s overbearing entrance. Alas, the two eventually became stepping stones for Master Ye.

One could say that from today onwards, the name Master Ye would spread through the entire Tiannan.

...

Seeing that Ye Chen was chatting away with a few wealthy men of Tiannan, Jiang Lei who was below the stage released a sigh of relief. He urged Xiao Qin and the rest to leave immediately. He seemed to be afraid that Ye Chen might take revenge.

Jiang Lei was dying to have a pair of extra legs on him so that he could walk faster. The shock that Ye Chen gave them was way too great.

However, they were stopped by a few hunks in suits just as they were about to leave the dojo. "Master Ye wants to see you guys!"

Plop!

Jiang Lei and the rest felt their legs become wobbly as they sat straight onto the ground. Does he really want to take revenge on us?"

"Sister Qin, Master Ye and you were schoolmates. Can you beg him to spare us? W-we're sorry," Li Peng looked at Xiao Qin with a pale face.

"Ye Chen... Master Ye shouldn't be this petty. Let's go over and check first." Xiao Qin bit her lip.

She was wise. She knew that the ordinary schoolmate of hers before was different now. He was Master Ye, the master of all wealthy families in the entire Tiannan.

With his current identity, he would not take Jiang Lei and the rest's rude behavior to his heart.

Even if he did, it would not be as serious as wanting to see them. After all, he only had to give his words and there would be people getting rid of Jiang Lei and rest without leaving any traces behind.

The few of them followed the few hunks in suits with fear. They eventually saw Ye Chen in Mayor Sun's house.

Ye Chen was carrying little Mengmeng at the moment. He was sitting on the main seat in Mayor Sun's living room. The father and daughter were playing and giggling. He lost all the imposing manners of a decisive killer and everything was back to how he had been earlier.

Meanwhile, Chao Tianba and the rest of the wealthy family's masters sat before him. They looked respectful. The atmosphere resembled a court meeting in an ancient palace.

Jiang Lei and the rest kneeled onto the ground by instinct as soon as they entered. They said while shaking, "M-Master Ye..."

"What are you guys doing?" Ye Chen raised his brows. He could not react to what was happening before him at the moment.

Xiao Qin looked at Ye Chen in an extremely complicated expression and said after taking a deep breath. "Master Ye, can you forgive them for what they did earlier? They didn't mean it."

Her behavior had suddenly changed after meeting Ye Chen for the second time on the same day. She dared not call his name directly.

"Senior, is that it?"

Ye Chen shook his head and looked like he was between laughter and tears. "Get up, I didn't take it seriously at all."

The most Jiang Lei and the rest did was being snobbish, they did not cross the line. Moreover, he was the Heavenly Emperor of the era. If he were to be so petty, why even cultivate?

However, Jiang Lei and the rest dared not move at all.

Ye Chen said while smiling after seemingly sensing Xiao Qin's doubt. "Senior, I called you over here because I'm leaving soon. I just want to say goodbye."

Xiao Qin was a nice person who had helped him a lot during his time at university. Although they met a long time ago, this rather naive person really treated Ye Chen as a schoolmate.

"Y-You're still treating me as your senior?" Xiao Qin was slightly stunned. She was in slight disbelief.

Meanwhile, Jiang Lei and the rest who were kneeling were relieved.

"Of course."

Ye Chen nodded with a smile. "We've known each other for seven to eight years. It's rare that we managed to gather here. Since Mayor Sun has made dinner, I thought I should ask you to join."

Xiao Qin felt like her stress had melted away as she smiled in a sweet manner. "Ye Chen, you scared me. I thought you won't talk to me since you're Master Ye now. Thank you for your kind offer but we have to get back to the office now. Come to Xiangnan when you have the chance. The treat will be on me."

Ye Chen could only agree to her. After chatting for a while, Xiao Qin left with Jiang Lei and the rest who had their sin lifted.

...

Ye Chen peeped at the little thing who had fallen asleep after everyone left. He had his eyes on the Patriarch of Hell as he coldly said, "Give it to me."

"What?"

The Patriarch of Hell buried himself on the couch and could not stop flicking his ears. He lifted his head to look at the ceiling, posing as if he had no idea what Ye Chen was talking about.

Ye Chen snickered, "Don't think I didn't see you steal a pouch from Gu Fan when he was running away."

The pouch was a cloth bag with an opening in the middle with both sides of containers. Gu Fan had this pouch hanging on his waist earlier.

He knew the character of the Patriarch of Hell. He was perverted, shameless, cunning, and selfish. Otherwise, how would he become an old, Tribulation monster?

Since it was something that the Patriarch of Hell fancied, it must be something good.

The Patriarch of Hell rolled his eyes realizing his action earlier was caught by Ye Chen.

He subsequently ran to Ye Chen while shaking his butt and spat out that pouch from his mouth. He smiled and tried to butter up Ye Chen. "Master, uhh, don't get me wrong. I'm just helping you out of kindness. I swear to god that I wasn't being selfish at all. Or else, I'll die from having too much sex."

Ye Chen did not bother him. He extended his arm and took over the pouch. He saw many things inside, including bank cards, keys, and cash.

Apart from those, he also found a purple pebble the size of a bean and a map. The map's material seemed to be waterproof. The surface was oily and should be covered in goat oil.

"What's this? Is it the Sky Stone?" Ye Chen's eyes lit up. He could not hold back the joy on his face.

The Sky Stone was a refinement material in the cultivation world. Apart from refining magical tools, it could also be used to refine storage magic treasures, such as storage bags, storage rings, and storage bracelets.

However, Gu Fan was an ancient martial artist. How would he have a refinement material that belonged to a cultivator?

The Patriarch of Hell rolled his eyes and could not stop cursing Ye Chen secretly.

'This damn Xiao Yezi.'

'No, I should call you Ruthless Ye!'

'I stole that thing with my own ability. I still haven't gotten my hands on it and you took it away.'

"It's a pity that it's too small."

Though surprised, Ye Chen was a little disappointed at the same time. The Sky Stone in his hand was too small. It was insufficient to even make a storage ring.

He looked around the pouch again and found nothing. He could only look at the map. He was shocked and said, "This map leads to the Sky Stone?"

"You're just too smart, master."

The Patriarch of Hell began to shamelessly butter him up. "My admiration for you is like a flowing river that's endless. Just like the Yellow River..."

Ye Chen waved to interrupt him. He pointed at a red dot marked on the map and asked, "Look at this, where is this place?"

Chapter 94: There's An Old Man in Traditional Attire Walking on The River

Following the marking on the map, Ye Chen and the Patriarch of Hell found out that the Sky Stone was located close to a county called the Ba County in Yu State. He even asked the people in town about it.

Ye Chen decided that he had to make a trip there.

He must get the Sky Stone.

As a cultivator, it would be inconvenient for him to travel around if he did not even have the most basic storage bag. With him possessing magic treasures in the future, he could not even be able to pass a security check for a plane.

If he had some sort of flying sword with him, Police would put him behind bars for possessing weapons.

The only doubt that he had was how would Gu Fan, an ordinary man, know the whereabouts of a Sky Stone. However, it seemed like he had yet to find out what a Sky Stone was.

...

A Land Rover pulled over by the street at the Swallowtail Town's exit.

Lin Jiao stood by the car, as she looked into the town with complicated emotions. Almost everyone had left after the martial arts competition ended. However, she stayed behind.

She wanted to apologize to Ye Chen.

Meanwhile, Han Xu who stood next to her forced a smile. He wanted to advise her otherwise but was not sure what to say.

Lin Jiao was elated to see Ye Chen walk out while carrying his daughter. Just as she was about to say something, she realized that Ye Chen did not even look at her. Instead, he directly walked past her as if he did not see them at all.

Lin Jiao's eyes turned red. She bit her lip hard as an indescribable emotion surged inside her.

She was eager to apologize to Ye Chen but he did not even give her a chance.

Han Xu lifted his head to look at the dark clouds above their heads and sighed. "Let's go, it's going to rain."

A muffled thunder was heard in the sky after Han Xu spoke and rain could be seen coming from far away.

Han Xu got out an umbrella from the car instantly.

Lin Jiao rejected his umbrella and ran towards Ye Chen while embracing the rain.

She wore heels today. Perhaps she was too hasty, she sprained her ankle by accident and fell straight onto the ground.

Ignoring the pain on her knee, she lifted her head to look at Ye Chen who was going further away. She screamed. "Ye Chen!"

Ye Chen turned his head to look at her. "Anything?"

The rain poured heavily above their heads when he spoke. There was a purple light appearing on Ye Chen's body. The light covered him and little Mengmeng within and blocked the rain outside.

Meanwhile, Lin Jiao was soaked wet by then. She bit her lip and said with a teary voice. "I-I'm sorry!"

Tears were rolling down from her eyes at the same time as if her words weighed 30 pounds.

"You were chasing me just to say that?"

Ye Chen looked at her, finding her behavior to be strange. He shook his head and said, "You don't have to apologize to me, you didn't do anything wrong."

Lin Jiao jolted hearing that, she then heard Ye Chen speak again. "Alright, go back now. You'll catch a cold."

Ye Chen turned around when Lin Jiao forced a smile. "A-Are we still friends?"

"Friends?"

Ye Chen paused and said in a mocking manner, "You're the Lin family's young mistress and the owner of a company. How could I, Ye Chen, be your friend?"

"I..."

Lin Jiao's face turned pale. She could not help but move her lips. However, she realized how futile her words would be if she said anything else.

She knew that Ye Chen was mocking her for stopping him from dating Su Yuhan so many times back then. That was the truth, she had never treated him properly. How would they be friends?

It was a joke when she thought about it now.

She could not help but started crying as she thought to herself.

'I'm sorry, I'm really sorry!'

'I shouldn't have looked down on you back then, I shouldn't have discouraged you from dating Yuhan.'

'The poor guy back then is now ruling the world, becoming the Master Ye that everyone respects.'

'It has proven that Yuhan's choice was right!'

Just when Han Xu was helping her up and planning to return quietly, a cold voice came from behind them.

"Hah, although you're not my friend, you're still Yuhan's best friend!"

Lin Jiao was surprised. When she turned her head around, she realized that Ye Chen had disappeared into the rain.

...

At the Surge River, Ye Wen sat on a chair while spacing out as she watched the rumbling river water far away. She looked beaten on her pretty face and she had lost weight.

Ou Lan who dressed in a sexy bikini, showing her beautiful body walked over. She passed her a glass of cold orange juice and said while smiling, "Alright, alright. It's hard for us to get to enjoy ourselves a little, stop being a sourpuss."

"Sister Ou Lan, do you think there are two people in this world who have the same voice, height, and even the same tone when they speak?" Ye Wen took the orange juice and asked seemingly in deep thought.

For the past few days, she could not stop looking for the person who saved her that night as if she had gone insane. She was helpless as her effort had no avail.

After connecting the incident with her cousin Ye Chen who possessed the skill to craft magical tools, she could not help but suspect that the person who saved her that night was her own cousin.

Ou Lan bit the straw and rolled her eyes. "Why are you thinking so much about it? Just ask Mr. Ye directly."

She was pissed when she mentioned Ye Chen. They seemed to have not seen each other since he treated her father's disease.

Ou Lan could feel that Ye Chen was pulling their distance further apart.

Ye Wen forced a smile after hearing that.

She visited Ye Chen's home earlier to apologize to him. Never had she thought that she would lose the courage to do it when he appeared before her. When she went back again, Ye Chen had already left.

To cheer her up, Ou Lan suddenly said, "Oh yeah, have you heard of the Tiannan Martial Arts Competition?"

Ye Wen shook her head looking at a blur.

"I heard that it's a low-key competition that the Tiannan wealthy families organize but the news has been spread now."

Ou Lan said with excitement on her face. "I heard that competition is like a ring fight and it's much more brutal than those on tv. I heard there was an ancient martial artist and someone crushed the ground with merely a stomp."

She heard this from a friend who visited Swallowtail Town. The person was at the competition and immediately boasted about it to her.

However, she was in disbelief.

"And then?" Ye Wen was a little absent-minded.

Ou Lan inhaled and spoke, "They said the champion of the competition is someone called Master Ye. All the wealthy families in Tiannan have made him their master."

"Master Ye?"

Ye Wen was stunned. She would think of that cousin of hers by instinct every time she heard the family name Ye.

Could it really be him?

Ye Wen looked at Ou Lan and immediately said, "Sister Ou Lan, where did you hear this from?"

"I heard it from a friend of mine, she was at the competition too," Ou Lan said without even thinking about it.

Ye Wen anxiously said, "Can you ask whether your friend has a video of that Master Ye? Photos would be good too."

Ou Lu looked troubled and said after some hesitation, "Alright, I'll ask for you but I can't guarantee that I'll get anything out of her."

Just when she was about to pick up her phone to call her friend, people around them suddenly started shouting.

"Look, there's someone on the river!"

Ou Lan and Ye Wen immediately looked over. They saw a faint shadow on the river, it seemed to be a blurry man that was quickly walking towards the shore.

Within a few breaths of time, the shadow had completely exposed itself in everyone's eyes.

"It's really a person, and it's an old man."

"Oh, god. Am I hallucinating? That man is running on the river. He's running on the surface of the river with both feet. There's no external tool helping him at all."

"He's so fast and he's coming towards our direction."

"..."

The tourists were shocked, they looked at the river with stunned faces. They saw an old man in traditional attire running non-stop on the river.

White waves would be stirred for each step he took. To outsiders, it seemed like the legendary Iron Palm Skimming on Water.

The old man stood on the river in pride as his clothes fluttered with the wind. He seemed to have integrated with heaven and river as if they had become one.

Chapter 95: You Sure Are Daring

At the entrance of Yu State's Ba County's bus station, a young man walked out while carrying a little girl who looked around five years old.

The little girl was carrying a black puppy that was observing the people around them with its googly eyes. The girl would cheer every now and then like a chatty lark. Meanwhile, the young man would respond to her while smiling.

The young man was Ye Chen.

He did not return home after he left Swallowtail Town. Instead, he took a plane across a few hundred kilometers to Yu State and took a bus to Ba County.

Before coming here, he had asked around and found out that the red dot marked on the map Gu Fan left behind was the Ba County.

To be exact, it was located at the Mount General in Ba County.

He was feeling at ease throughout the journey. After all, it was rare that he could travel. Since his daughter was here with him, he treated this as a pure vacation for the father and daughter and at the same time indulged in the scenes and culture.

“Where are we going, daddy?”

The little thing was drooling as she looked at the food stalls at the bus station’s entrance. “Mengmeng is hungry, Mengmeng wants to eat yummy food.”

“Let’s go, daddy will bring you to eat something yummy.”

Ye Chen kissed her and carried her towards a stall.

However, a doubtful voice suddenly came from behind.

“You sure are daring.”

Ye Chen was stunned, he could not help but turn his head and take a look. He saw a tall young man with big eyes and bushy brows standing behind him. There was a faint sense of familiarity with him.

“You sure are daring?”

The young man repeated himself.

Ye Chen said while smiling, “Funny business the Jade Emperor had with his mother?”

The young man chuckled. “If that’s the case, I’ll just kill myself.”

“Look at the ding-dong around my waist?”

Just when Ye Chen was done speaking, the young man screamed and ran over to hug him. He laughed and said, “Old Ye, I can’t believe it’s really you, bastard!”

“It’s been a while, Shen Jing.” Ye Chen patted his back and laughed too.

The young man before him was his high schoolmate Shen Jing, his nickname was Lunatic. To be exact, they used to sit next to each other in twelfth grade and would talk about everything. However, Shen Jing transferred to another school in the second half of twelfth grade.

It had been over ten years since they last saw each other. Never had they thought they would accidentally bump into each other here. If not for the secret code earlier, Ye Chen might not have recognized him.

About the secret code, it was Shen Jing who invented it before his transfer back then.

“It’s been a while? It’s been 15 years.”

Shen Jing angrily glared at Ye Chen after releasing him. He then looked at Mengmeng and said, “Damn, you already have a daughter. Little girl, come here. Call me master.”

The little girl pouted and arrogantly looked away to ignore him.

“This is my daughter, Mengmeng,” Ye Chen said with a smile.

“Let’s go, it’s rare for us to bump into each other. I’d be a loser if I didn’t get you drunk today,” Shen Jing grabbed him and went straight to a hotel nearby.

...

After some chatting, there were over ten empty wine bottles on the table.

Shen Jing burped and said with his flushed cheeks, “Why are you here in Ba County? Don’t tell me that you’re here to look for me?”

“No. Since it’s my daughter’s school holiday, I thought I would bring her here to look around. Ye Chen didn’t know whether to laugh or cry looking at Mengmeng who was clumsily eating a lobster.

‘Little girl, can you not embarrass me with your terrible table manners? My old classmate is watching. Moreover, your daddy has never starved you.’

Shen Jing angrily said, “What is there to look at in this horrible place? It’s a place of barren mountains and unruly rivers.”

“Do you know where Mount General is? I’m here to see it,” Ye Chen asked in a casual manner.

“Mount General?”

Shen Jing was stunned and snickered. “What a coincidence, I’m going to Mount General tomorrow morning.”

Shen Jing looked around and lowered his voice after noticing Ye Chen’s doubt. “My dad is the county head. I heard there’s a lady with the family name Tang coming from the Gang Province. She’s here to pray to her ancestors and the leaders of the province are with her. My dad ordered me to bring them to the mountain tomorrow.”

From the Gang Province?

The leaders of the province came along with her?

Ye Chen came to a realization and asked with a slight smile on his face. “If I’m not mistaken, This Ms. Tang should hold a high position?”

“You’re right. My dad says that her family is considered very wealthy in the Gang Province.”

Shen Jing chuckled and said with a hint of disdain in his tone, “But I don’t like her at all. She has this arrogance exuding all over her body. It’s my dad who is buttering her up with an attempt to get her to invest.”

“But since you’re going there too, why not go with me tomorrow?”

“I don’t think it would be appropriate.” Ye Chen said.

Shen Jing waved, “It’s nothing inappropriate. It’s rare that we managed to meet each other. Don’t you dare leave without staying for ten days at least.”

Ye Chen could only nod to agree with him. Since Shen Jing was going to Mount General, he would go with him to avoid having to aimlessly figure his way out.

After the meal, Shen Jing took Ye Chen to his home. Ye Chen secretly nodded for the fact that Shen Jing was still the same. Although it had been 15 years since they last saw each other, Ye Chen could feel his friendliness.

Ye Chen roughly learned about Shen Jing along the way.

His father was called Shen Chongshan and had been transferred to Ba County over ten years ago. Shen Jing who was in twelfth grade back then could only transfer schools because of it. During this time, Shen Chongshan became the second-in-command. It seemed like he would still have to work hard before retiring.

Overall, Shen Jing's home was considered mediocre in size but had some nice decorations. There were calligraphy works and tea sets which made it look rich in arts. One would figure that it was Shen Chongshan who decorated the house himself.

As soon as they got there, Shen Jing brought out a lot of good food to treat the little Mengmeng. Soon enough, both of them were like old friends and the little girl could not stop giggling as she watched them.

When the sky turned dark, an elegant middle-aged man in glasses holding a briefcase walked into the house.

The man could not help but be stunned seeing Ye Chen on the couch with the little girl on his lap.

Ye Chen stood up and greeted him with a smile. "Hi, Uncle Shen. My name is Ye Chen, I'm Shen Jing's classmate."

"Dad, Ye Chen was my classmate in twelfth grade back in Lin City. We bumped into each other today so I invited him to our home for dinner." Shen Jing who was sitting beside them introduced.

Shen Chongshan took a good look at Ye Chen and nodded without any expression on his face. He then returned to his room and a cold voice followed soon after.

"Come in, Shen Jing."

Shen Jing glanced at Ye Chen and walked over while smiling.

Shen Chongshan stood before the mirror while removing his tie. He said without even turning his head, "Why did you bring some Tom, Dick, and Harry home? Also, you spent 2,000 yuan on a meal today!"

"How could you say that, old man? Ye Chen was my classmate, we sat next to each other in high school. It's been so long since we last saw each other, so what if I bought him a meal?" Shen Jing said as he angrily closed the door.

Shen Chongshan turned his head and scoffed. "A high schoolmate that you haven't seen for over ten years can be so important to you? You spent 2,000 yuan on him. What would people think of me as the county head if this went out?"

He noticed the way Ye Chen dressed when he walked into the house. To him, this classmate of his son looked like he was doing terribly. He did not want his son to get close to such a person.

“So what if I spend my own money to treat him? Would people say that you’re corrupted? Eating expensive meals with the people’s money?”

Shen Jing was pissed too. This old man of his was rather bureaucratic.

“Get him to leave tomorrow,” Shen Chongshan said.

Shen Jing smirked. “You can’t decide that. Moreover, I’m bringing him to Mount General tomorrow!”

Shen Chongshan was enraged. “You bastard! What if Ms. Tang and Master Yao get mad because you brought him there?”

...

The argument of the duo in the room was of normal voice but Ye Chen heard it loud and clear.

When Shen Jing angrily walked out, Ye Chen said while smiling as he picked up the little girl. “I suddenly recalled that there’s something that I have to do. I’ll make a move first, call me before you guys depart tomorrow.”

Ye Chen did not wait for Shen Jing to respond and walked out while carrying the little girl.

Shen Jing turned his head to look at Shen Chongshan.

Shen Chongshan scoffed.

‘Not bad that you know your place.’

‘My Shen family is way above you.’

Chapter 96: Feng Shui Can Heal, Feng Shui Can Kill Too

Ye Chen checked into a hotel with his little girl that night.

Shen Jing called on the next morning. Ye Chen urged the little thing who was still sleeping to wash up after hanging up the call. The father and daughter departed with their dog.

Shen Jing informed on the phone that they would depart from his house. When Ye Chen arrived, he saw a red Ferrari sports car parked at the side of the road.

The Shen father and son were talking to a lady.

The lady had a pair of arched eyebrows along with bright and clear almond-shaped eyes. Her nose bridge was rather high. She wore black martial arts attire that covered her body and her expression was rather cold.

Meanwhile, there was an old man with completely white hair standing next to her. He shut his eyes to rest as if he had no interest at all.

Seeing Ye Chen’s arrival, Shen Jing went to him and said with a guilty face, “You’re finally here, I thought you would still be mad at me for what happened last night.”

“No, you’re overthinking,” Ye Chen said.

At the same time, the lady next to Shen Chongshan noticed Ye Chen too. She said with a cold expression, “County Head Shen, so this is the man that we’ve been waiting for?”

Shen Chongshan could only smile and come up with all sorts of explanations. However, he was also enraged.

‘This bastard desolated Ms. Tang just for a high school friend that he hasn’t seen for over ten years. There must be something wrong with his head.’

‘You must know that Ms. Tang came from a wealthy family in the Gang Province. If I managed to butter her up and she gives me even the tiniest of the advantages in the future, it’d be so much better than the political work that I’ve been doing.’

The disgust he had for Ye Chen was getting more and more intense as he thought. He coldly scoffed and pretended not to see Ye Chen.

“Come, let me introduce you guys.”

Shen Jing led Ye Chen over. He introduced them while looking at the lady and the old man next to her.

“Ms. Tang Ning, Master Yao, this is my friend, Ye Chen. He’d like to go to Mount General with us.”

The old man suddenly opened his eyes and glanced at Ye Chen with a falcon-like gaze. Noticing Ye Chen who was carrying Mengmeng, he shook his head and closed his eyes again.

“Why are you going to Mount General?”

Tang Ning, who stood next to him, took a good look at Ye Chen and asked in a cold tone.

Ye Chen frowned. “Vacation.”

Tang Ning’s expression was getting colder now and there was apparent disgust in her eyes. “You’re carrying a little girl into a deep mountain for a vacation? I’m warning you, don’t blame us if something happens to you.”

In her opinion, Ye Chen was a bored person who had nothing better to do.

Ye Chen coldly said, “Alright.”

“Ms. Tang, it’s almost time,” Master Yao spoke. “Since this little brother insists to follow, let him come.”

“Ride in another car if you’re going.”

Tang Ning scoffed and gestured Master Yao to the red Ferrari.

“Old Ye, you’ll ride in my car. Although it isn’t as high class as theirs, it’s sturdier.”

Shen Jing directly got into a Highlander. Meanwhile, Shen Chongshan took the passenger’s seat without saying anything. He did not even want to look at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen smiled and sat at the back while carrying the little girl. He didn’t say anything either.

Shen Jing drove the Highlander in front to lead the way while Tang Ning followed behind him in the Ferrari. Both cars drove towards the county's suburbs.

...

In the Ferrari, Tang Ning peeped at Master Yao in the rearview mirror and asked without even turning her head, "I don't understand why you would allow that hillbilly Ye to follow us."

"Ms. Tang, don't forget that we're maintaining a low profile. Moreover, not everyone in your family agrees with this."

Master Yao closed his eyes to rest. "Since that guy found out about our whereabouts, we'll just let him follow us. I'll just let him die if he gets himself into some accident later."

Tang Ning became serious after hearing his words. Although the Tang family was wealthy in the Gang Province, there were internal conflicts. For instance, her elder uncle who...

She only spoke after a few seconds of silence. "Master Yao, are you sure that the black spot on my back came from the damage done to the ancestral tomb?"

Three years ago, a black spot the size of a palm appeared three inches below the back of her neck. Medicines and treatments did not help. The feng shui master, Master Yao, found out that it was a sand spot.

"Of course, ordinary people only know that feng shui can heal. However, they've no idea that feng shui can kill too!"

Master Yao opened his eyes and smiled with pride. "Ms. Tang, the spot on your back is called the sand spot. There are five key elements in feng shui. They are the dragon, cave, sand, water, and direction. The sand element is the mountain close to the dragon cave."

"Sand spot is also called the tomb toxin. It's caused by an ancestral tomb being destroyed which turns the dragon cave into an evil cave. Since the ancestral tomb is damaged, it's only natural for you, the Tang family's direct descendent to be affected by it."

Tang Ning raised her brows. Master Yao's words conflicted against her beliefs. She decided to ask after some hesitation. "Master Yao, is feng shui really not a baseless theory?"

She held doubts about feng shui. She believed that a man's will would conquer nature, she only believed in science.

Master Yao shook his head and said, "Ms. Tang, you'll understand after you listen to this story.

"There was once an old beggar who was dying by the street from starvation. A young man named Zhou happened to walk by. He brought him home and fed him well.

"Soon after the old beggar recovered, Zhou's father passed away.

"To extend his gratitude to Zhou for saving his life, the old beggar picked a feng shui treasure land for Zhou's father. He even helped Zhou move his father's ancestral tomb after burying him in the place.

“He even said that Zhou’s descendants would end up being a deputy-level politician if they dabbled in policies while those in business would be wealthy.

“Of course, it was under the premise that Zhou would have to take care of the old beggar until his death.

“Young man Zhou took an oath and swore to do so.

“As expected, 20 years later, Zhou’s eldest son became the second most prominent man in a prefecture-level city with a mere high school certification.

“His daughter went into business. She had countless people helping her as soon as she started it. Within a short few years, her little company became one of the 500 most successful businesses in China.

“Zhou passed away from an illness. After his death, his descendants went against the oath whereby they stopped taking care of the old beggar.

“The old beggar was close to his death. He was dying as he had no one to depend on.

“One evening, the old beggar headed to the Zhou family’s ancestral tomb alone. He pointed a paper fan on the ancestral tomb.

“Every time he fanned it, there would be gold ingots and ancient officer’s hats made of paper coming out of the tomb.

“The gold ingots were the Zhou family’s fortune, while the officer’s hats were the Zhou family’s power.

“A month later, the Zhou family was found guilty of corruption and tax evasion. Those who were in politics were charged with double designation while those who were in business fell into bankruptcy.

“The empire that they had built with power and fortune collapsed overnight.”

Tang Ning showed no expression on her face. Instead, she smiled and said, “Master Yao, you’ve said it yourself that it’s just a story.

Stories are usually used to educate the young generation. Who would investigate its source and legitimacy?”

Master Yao chuckled. “What if I say that the old beggar is my grandmaster?”

Chapter 97: Arriving at the General Cemetery

Over an hour later, they arrived in a small township called the Yellow Sand Town in Ba County. They directly parked their cars by a natural lake.

Ye Chen got out of the Highlander while carrying the little girl. He had just noticed that there was a black BMW parked behind the Ferrari. It seemed like Tang Ning had brought bodyguards along with her.

Shen Chongshan walked over while dragging Shen Jing with him. He smiled and said with extreme passion, “Ms. Tang, Master Yao, this is the bottom of Mount General.”

They looked over.

They were standing across a huge mountain. It spread hundreds of miles away and looked endless. There was fog lingering on the mountain and the trees were dense. It was difficult to see what exactly was inside of the mountain.

Meanwhile, there was a gigantic lake before them. Blue waves rippled far away, the lake was one with the mountains. Meanwhile, there were a few mud-brick houses erected behind them. There was smoke coming out of their chimney.

Master Yao could not stop pacing with a feng shui compass in his hands. He would look occasionally at the compass while observing the mountain landscape. Eventually, he exclaimed out loud, "What a place with lush green, ever-flowing water, and mountains stretching far and wide."

"Master Yao, do you mean this place has good feng shui?" Shen Jing who was standing aside said with a plastic smile.

He did not believe in feng shui at all.

Not just him, Shen Chongshan did not believe either. The reason he came here with them was to butter up the Tang family.

"Of course!"

Master Yao nodded. "This place is like a giant pot with a green dragon standing 1,000 feet tall on the left, and white tiger roaring on the right. There's a mountain in front and another one at the back. They represent the green dragon on the left, white tiger on the right, red phoenix in front, and black turtle on the back in feng shui.

"Why don't you tell us what's the green dragon on the left and the white tiger on the right?" Shen Jing continued to trouble him causing Shen Chongshan behind him to fiercely glare at him.

Master Yao placed his arms on his back and smiled after noticing Shen Jing's disdain. "You won't understand even if I told you."

Since a cold blanket was thrown at him, Shen Jing walked to Ye Chen and softly snickered. "I think this old guy is a scam. Only wealthy people like the Tang family can afford to believe what he said."

Ye Chen smiled without saying anything. He was quietly observing the terrain and could not stop linking the map in his head with the surrounding.

He realized that the red dot on the map happened to be in the mountain.

Tang Ning suddenly looked at Shen Jing and asked, "So how do we get into the mountain now?"

"I've no idea, you'll have to ask the locals." Shen Jing did not bother being nice to her.

Tang Ning scoffed and led her people to a mud-brick house nearby. She found the house owner and told him her purpose of visiting.

"You guys want to go to the General Cemetery?"

The house owner was an honest hunk. He seemed to have panicked after realizing that Tang Ning and the rest were attempting to go into the mountain.

Tang Ning nodded and took out 500 yuan from her purse for him. "Uncle, do you know which is the best way to go up there?"

"I do, but you shouldn't be going there."

The uncle did not take the money and continuously shook his head instead. "It's been chaotic in the mountains lately. There would be all sorts of terrifying shrieks at night and nobody dares to go in any longer."

"The people in our town said that there are zombies in the mountain."

"Zombies?"

Tang Ning chuckled out loud.

As the county head, Shen Chongshan instantly condemned him by showing his power. "Zombies? What year are we living in now? You're just too superstitious, you would be captured and demonstrated in the streets if this had happened in the 70s and 80s."

"I mean it."

The uncle panicked seeing that they did not believe him. "There really are zombies. A few days back, the livestock in a few houses in our town died overnight."

"That should be done by tigers or leopards from the mountain. They must have come to hunt at night."

Tang Ning shook her head in disbelief. "You don't have to lead the way. Just tell us the way, we'll go up on our own."

"If you don't, I'll have to speak to your mayor later," Shen Chongshan said with a serious face flaunting his position.

The uncle sighed. He unwillingly led the people to a stone staircase across the lake and then pointed at a narrow path leading into the jungle. "There, that's the entrance."

Shen Chongshan asked for some farm tools such as sickles. He only let him go after giving the tools to the bodyguards standing next to him.

At the moment, Tang Ning walked to Ye Chen and coldly said, "We're at Mount General now, isn't it time for you to leave?"

"Aunty, my daddy didn't do anything wrong. Why are you chasing us away?" Mengmeng buried herself in Ye Chen's embrace and felt wronged.

Shen Jing walked over and coldly glared at Tang Ning. "Ms. Tang, what do you mean by that? My friend is here for a vacation, why do you care?"

"Didn't you hear what that uncle said? There are zombies in the mountain. Don't blame us if something happened later." Tang Ning scoffed.

She thought Ye Chen would be scared if she said that.

Never had she expected Ye Chen to coldly reply. "I'm not afraid even if there really are zombies."

“Whatever, we don’t care if something happens to you.” Tang Ning returned to Master Yao after saying that and got her bodyguards to lead the way.

Shen Chongshan expressionlessly glanced at Ye Chen, he was disgusted by him. He subsequently caught up to Tang Ning and the rest.

“Old Ye, do you think it’s that time of the month for that lady? She speaks as if someone owes her tens of millions.” Shen Jing said while rubbing his chin as if he were in deep thought.

“Let’s go.”

Ye Chen smiled and followed behind them with little Mengmeng. The little girl curiously asked, “What are zombies, daddy?”

“Zombies are products of humans after death. Those that hops and bite your neck.”

Shen Jing took over the conversation and said while snickering, “Little girl, will you be scared if you see zombies later?”

The little thing pulled back her neck and pretended to be calm. “Mengmeng isn’t afraid. My daddy is very powerful. If the zombies dare to bite Mengmeng’s neck, daddy will beat him up...”

Although she said that, she could not help but bury herself in Ye Chen’s embrace. She softly mumbled. “Uncle Shen is so dumb, the zombies can’t bite me if I hide my neck.”

Ye Chen and Shen Jing looked at each other. They could not help but laugh out loud. This girl is foolish but she’s so cute.

The road in the mountain was tough to travel. It was currently summer and the plants were growing lush. The path was filled with brambles and bushes. Fortunately, the two bodyguards who were walking in front were opening the path with sickles.

Over half an hour later, they arrived in the middle of the mountain. Shen Jing and his father were panting from the exhaustion.

Tang Ning stopped and frowned while trying to recall. She subsequently looked at a gap not far away on the left. “Master Yao, our Tang family’s ancestral tomb is over there.”

The couple of them walked to the gap and their vision became wider now. They saw a soil pile that was raised three to four meters high. There was a tombstone in front of the soil pile.

What they were curious about was that the land ten meters around the soul pile was barren. It gave a withered and depressed feeling.

“That’s strange. When I was 10, I remember seeing trees and grass around.” Tang Ning looked doubtful.

Shen Chongshan comforted without even thinking about it. “Perhaps the people beneath the hill chopped off the woods or some herds ate all of the grass.”

Master Yao took two steps forward with a grim face. He extended his arm and grabbed some soil under his feet. He sniffed it and his expression changed after seemingly recalling something.

“Ms. Tang, something’s wrong!

“I think your family’s ancestral tomb has been robbed!”

Chapter 98: There’s Someone in the Tomb

The family’s ancestral tomb had been robbed?

Everyone present had their expression changed as soon as Master Yao was done talking.

Especially Shen Chongshan, Ba County was under his jurisdiction after all. If the Tang family’s ancestral tomb had really been robbed, it would be hard for him to explain as the county head.

Tang Ning immediately took two steps forward and asked after she got to Master Yao, “What did you say, Master Yao?”

“Look at the soil.”

Master Yao grabbed another piece of dirt and said in a deep voice while crushing it, “The Tang family’s ancestral tomb has existed for 200 years but the soil is very fresh. It’s like it has just been dug. Also, I smell the scent of fresh soil.”

Tang Ning copied what he did and grabbed a piece of dirt. She placed it before her nose and sniffed. She turned her head around to look at Shen Chongshan as her pretty face was filled with rage. “County Head Shen, aren’t you reliable?”

“Ms. Tang, I...” Shen Chongshan’s forehead was dripping cold sweat. He had no idea how to explain that.

Meanwhile, Shen Jing who was standing aside scoffed. “Don’t jump to conclusions yet, isn’t this just a piece of dirt? How can you tell whether the tomb has been robbed? Moreover, the tomb is doing fine right here.”

“This isn’t an ordinary tomb robbery. If I’m not mistaken, the tomb robber must’ve dug a robber’s hole that connects to the bottom of the tomb.”

Master Yao shook his head and started pacing around the tomb with his feng shui compass. He then walked to the back of the tomb and dug in the soil.

A hole with almost one meter in diameter appeared before them. There were old branches and fallen leaves around the hole placed in an attempt to cover it.

“This is the robber’s hole.”

Master Yao said with determination and exclaimed. “Robbing an ancestral tomb is extremely unethical behavior, and it would damage the feng shui. Ms. Tang, I suppose this is the reason you got the sand spot on your back.”

Seeing that the robber’s hole had appeared, Shen Jing had nothing left to say completely while Shen Chongshan’s heart sank. He was close to tears and was secretly cursing the Yellow Sand Town’s mayor.

“Master Yao, what do we do now?”

Apart from being enraged, Tang Ning was panicking. If the ancestral tomb had really been robbed, she had no idea about how she would explain it to her family when she returned.

Master Yao said after a moment of silence, "Now the only thing that we can do is to check the tomb. The feng shui form has been destroyed here and the ancestral tomb would have to be moved. I wonder if your ancestor's coffin and bones are still around."

"Sure, I'll go with you."

Tang Ning clenched her teeth and turned her head to a young man standing next to her in a suit. "Xiaoliang, get someone to stay here to keep watch. The rest will follow me into the tomb."

She glared coldly at Shen Chongshan when she was done.

Shen Chongshan jolted and forced a smile that was uglier than a cry on his face.

"Don't you worry, Ms. Tang. I'll get people to investigate this later when I get back. I'll definitely give your Tang family a proper explanation."

The matter was serious. This ancestral tomb belonged to a wealthy family from the Gang Province. If he upset the Tang family and they started questioning, the county head aside, even the mayor could do nothing about it.

Master Yao bent down and took the lead into the robber's hole. Tang Ning caught up to him with Xiaoliang.

"Old man, let's not go in." Shen Jing gulped, he was rather scared.

It was a tomb after all, there was a dead person buried inside.

Shen Chongshan was scared too. However, figuring that this matter was his responsibility too, he could only unwillingly follow them.

At the moment, it was only Ye Chen and his daughter, Shen Jing, and the bodyguard that Tang Ning asked to stay were left behind.

"Old Ye, let's not go in. Wait out here with my niece," Shen Jing said with concern.

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'll go with you."

He was shocked to realize that the red dot on Gu Fan's map pointed toward the tomb. He even secretly asked the Patriarch of Hell through Voice Transmission and got the patriarch's affirmation.

Shen Jing sighed as he could only go into the robber's hole with him.

The robber's hole had a diameter of almost one meter. Ordinary people would have to bend over to forcefully pass through. It was dark inside, Shen Jing took out the torchlight so that he could see the path.

That did not bother Ye Chen as he had Divine Consciousness. With his Divine Consciousness, he could clearly see beneath his feet even if he had his eyes closed.

It took them around 10 minutes to arrive at the tomb.

It was a vast stone room with many burial items around. However, most of them were stone bulls and stone horses. There were also stone figures in armor with bows and arrows in their hands.

It seemed like Tang Ning's ancestor was a general. Not only that, but his ranking was also high.

"Who's that?!"

Master Yao who walked in front suddenly shouted which caused a series of screams behind him. After all, it was scary in the tomb.

The stone room suddenly lit up. The oil lamps on the walls were glowing with dim lights.

Ye Chen looked forward by instinct and saw a black-robed person confronting Master Yao and the rest.

The scene was rather awkward and terrifying.

Theoretically, they came in to look for a dead person. However, something appeared before them and they were not sure if that was a human or a ghost. A portion of them almost pissed their pants.

Tang Ning hid behind Master Yao. Her body was shaking and she dared not look at the person in front of them.

"Don't be afraid, it's a living person!"

Master Yao reminded and looked at the black-robed person before him. "Who exactly are you? Why are you in this tomb?"

Although he was a feng shui master, he did not believe in ghosts. After all, feng shui and ghost were two completely different things.

"Haha, who are you guys then?"

The black-robed person took a good look at them and suddenly spoke in an eerie voice. The voice was rather husky and belonged to a man.

Master Yao's face turned grim. "I'm feng shui master Yao Qian from Gang Province. This lady behind me is the descendent of this tomb, Ms. Tang. Why are you in the Tang family's ancestral tomb? Are you a tomb robber?"

The people behind him were instantly relieved hearing that the black-robed person was human.

Shen Jing immediately took two steps forward and scoffed. "There's no need to question him. Look at this guy wearing a robe covering his body, he's clearly a tomb robber since he's in the tomb."

"So what if I am?" The black-robed man smiled.

"Great, so you're the one who dug the robber's hole outside."

Shen Chongshan was pissed, he pointed at the man and condemned him. "Tomb robbing is a felony. You will be sentenced for three to ten years of imprisonment. It'd be more than ten years of imprisonment and even a life sentence if the case is serious."

Tang Ning ordered the two bodyguards behind her right after she snapped back to her senses. "Get him."

Since it was a man, the bodyguards were no longer scared. The duo ran towards the black-robed man with one leading in front.

Master Yao instinctually said, "Don't!"

As soon as he spoke, the black-robed man opened his mouth and a green breath charged onto the bodyguard who was leading in front.

The bodyguard fell onto the ground after a shriek. His entire body melted as he turned into a pile of thick blood. There was not even bone residue left behind.

Chapter 99: Master Yao's Technique

"That's corpse poison, don't get any closer to him!"

Master Yao's expression changed. He grabbed the bodyguard who was at the back as the rest of them retreated a few steps back.

They were terrified as they looked at the pile of thick blood on the ground with their eyes wide open. A person who was still alive a second ago was left without a corpse or bones within the blink of an eye.

Especially the Shen father and son.

They had never seen anything like this before and felt their legs shaking.

Master Yao glared at the black-robed man. "Although I've been living in Gang Province, I've heard that there are people who cultivate corpse qi which causes the person to have corpse poison all over his body. I suppose that's what you are?"

"You're pretty knowledgeable, old man."

The black-robed man grinned in an eerie manner. "Hehe, it's great that you guys are here. I happened to lack food, please stay."

"What are you trying to do?"

Shen Chongshan was enraged as soon as he snapped back to his senses. "I'm the county head of Ba County. You're charged for tomb-robbing and murder. Do you believe that I can't put you behind bars with a phone call?"

"This is the Gang Province's wealthy family's, my Tang family's ancestral tomb. Since you dare damage it, enjoy spending the rest of your life in prison," Tang Ning said with a fierce face.

She was attempting to make the person surrender by announcing her background.

"County head? Tang family?"

The black-robed man shook his head and grinned coldly. "I might be afraid of you guys if we were outside there. But who would find out if I killed you guys in this tomb?"

Shen Chongshan and Tang Ning's faces turned pale. They began to regret pushing him earlier.

"Ms. Tang, County Head Shen, don't worry."

Master Yao lightly shook his head and coldly said with his arms on his back. "I'm here, I can guarantee that all of you would be alright."

Shen Jing rolled his eyes.

'You must be kidding me. You damned old man, who would believe that you really have the ability to do that?'

"Stop your nonsense. Since you guys are here, don't even dream of escaping alive!"

The black-robed man smirked in an eerie manner as a black flag suddenly appeared in his hand. He lightly waved it at Master Yao and the rest.

Black gas slowly started coming out of the black flag. The temperature in the entire stone room started dropping. The atmosphere suddenly became chilly as if it had dropped tens of degrees.

The people jolted by instinct as they felt a bone-piercing chill inside them. They were terrified as they looked at the black flag.

"This guy is so evil, is this some kind of sorcery?" Shen Jing crossed his arms before his chest. He was so cold that his teeth were hitting each other.

Tang Ning's face turned pale as soon as he said that. She could not help but hide behind her bodyguard, she was ready to escape anytime.

Just like the Shen father and son, she did not believe that such a thing existed in this world before. She had disdain for the yin energy, feng shui, and the sorts that Master Yao talked about.

However, she had to believe it now.

"Resentment has filled this black flag of yours. You must've done a lot of harm throughout your life. Since that's the case, I'll do justice for the world today!"

Master Yao shouted as he faced the black gas coming at him. Faint green gas subsequently started slowly exuding on his body. The green gas gathered at the tip of his finger.

Everyone's jaw dropped witnessing that.

Shen Jing could not help but exclaim out loud with his eyes wide open. "Oh, damn. He's really a master, he's glowing now? Can this be the legendary supernatural power?"

Tang Ning and the rest were not calm either. They blankly stared at Master Yao. They felt their views of the world collapse entirely at that moment.

"Hand seal!"

Master Yao quickly performed a series of incantation gestures with both hands in the air. As the seal was done, a gas cloud similar to a web directly charged at the black gas.

Bang!

The entire stone room shook a few times as a loud thud was heard. After they managed to stand properly did see the green gas break up the black gas within a blink of an eye.

However, the green gas was still going strong. It charged straight toward the black-robed man.

The black-robed man was thrown out with a thud. He looked at Master Yao in fear and said after spitting a mouthful of blood, "Qingyi Sect? Are you a descendent of the Qingyi Sect?"

"That's right, I'm the Qingyi Sect's descendent. My master is a Qingyi priest. These evil techniques of yours are nothing to me."

Master Yao looked majestic without having to show any fury. He released another green gas that directly pierced through the black-robed man's heart. He was killed on the spot as his body turned into a pile of blood.

It took the group a while to snap out of the shock. The way Tang Ning looked at Master Yao was different now. "Master Yao, I-I didn't know you were that powerful?"

"That's right, Master Yao. How were you glowing earlier?" Shen Jing asked with a curious expression.

Shen Chongshan immediately glared at him. He was worried that Shen Jing's question might offend Master Yao.

Facing everyone's stare, Master Yao said with a smile while combing his beard. "The glow that you guys saw earlier was the mysterious qi that I have cultivated."

"Mysterious qi? What's that?" Tang Ning was confused.

Master Yao explained. "Feng shui, the mysterious technique. Oh Feng shui, the mysterious technique. The mystery came before the technique. It takes a lot more to explain the word 'mysterious'. All you guys need to know is that I can use earth qi for techniques."

"Master Yao, thank you for saving our lives." Shen Chongshan extended his gratitude in all seriousness.

After all, the respect they had for Master Yao had skyrocketed since the incident. Shen Chongshan no longer dared to treat him as a scam.

Ye Chen who was standing aside shook his head hearing Master Ye's explanation. He subsequently realized that this Master Yao was a cultivator too. Now that he thought about it, it should be a power that the feng shui master comprehended himself.

Tang Ning happened to see him as he shook his head. She said with a grim face, "Why were you shaking your head? Are you looking down on Master Yao's power?"

The way the people looked at Ye Chen contained a little disdain now. After all, his existence was unpleasant. Everyone treated him as a burden.

Shen Chongshan angrily glared at Shen Jing.

'Look at this classmate of yours, what kind of nonsense is that?!'

Ye Chen calmly said, "I didn't mean anything when I shook my head, it was pure head shaking."

"Can you not shake your head blindly if you don't understand any of this? If not for Master Yao, you might've been dead by now." Tang Ning refused to let it go and scoffed.

Shen Jing stood up for Ye Chen. "Alright, Ms. Tang. Old Ye already said that he was purely shaking his head."

"Forget it, Ms. Tang."

Master Yao expressionlessly glanced at Ye Chen. He subsequently walked into the main tomb.

He cared nothing about ordinary people such as Ye Chen.

Tang Ning coldly glared at Ye Chen before catching up to Master Yao with her people.

Shen Jing who was left behind patted Ye Chen's shoulder. "Don't take her seriously, Old Ye. She's behaving like that because Master Yao is pretty good."

"What if I told you that I could slap that black-robed man to death? Would you believe me?" Ye Chen didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Stop joking!"

Shen Jing rolled his eyes at him in disbelief. He treated it as Ye Chen saving himself from the embarrassment.

A loud thud suddenly came from the main tomb as the coffin in the middle exploded.

A furry shadow subsequently leaped out of it.

Chapter 100: Daddy, Please Save Them!

The shadow that came out of nowhere scared everyone present. They immediately looked closely at it.

They saw a big and tall middle-aged man standing before them wearing an armor.

The man had long, messy hair. His face was all dried up and countless black hair pierced out of the armor like needles.

Roar!

The man angrily roared into the sky as two long and sharp fangs were shown in his mouth. He subsequently looked at the people with his hollowed eyes as a black gas lingering his body.

"Oh, no. He's been zombified!"

"Retreat, retreat!"

Master Yao had goosebumps all over his body. He grabbed onto Tang Ning and quickly retreated.

Never had he thought that Tang Ning's ancestor would not rot after being dead for over 200 years and would even be zombified.

"Zombified?"

"Zombie?"

The people jolted the moment the man showed his fangs. They were running towards the exit while pushing each other.

The bodyguard running last felt a big, cold hand grabbing him. He instantly turned his head to look and saw a pair of fangs before him.

He could not help but shriek as the fangs bit his neck. "Ms. Tang, h-help me!"

Gulp, gulp!

Sound of fresh blood gulping was heard.

The bodyguard was dead right after he shouted. His body dried up at a speed that one could see with their naked eyes. The man's body that was originally dried up had been replenished.

Tang Ning almost pissed her pants when she turned around to see. She ran towards the exit with the rest in fear.

Ye Chen too was in the middle of the crowd and was getting pushed around by the people. He had his eyes on the tiger-shaped pendant on the zombie's chest.

'So the Sky Stone is here!'

"Oh, sh*t. There really is a zombie! Run, run quickly!" Shen Jing grabbed onto his father. He wanted to have an extra pair of legs to run right now.

Only now did the people recall what the uncle said before they went into the mountain. There really was a zombie, but they did not believe him. Now it was too late for them to regret it.

"Oh, no. The exit has been blocked!"

The bodyguard who was running in the front exclaimed.

They had just realized that the robber's hole earlier was completely gone now. Soil and gravel now blocking the exit.

The fight between Master Yao and the black-robed man earlier that caused an earthquake had blocked the robber's hole now.

Someone cried out loud. "What do we do? What do we do? I don't want to die here."

"Master Yao, what do we do now?"

Shen Chongshan was regretful. If had known that this would happen, Ms. Tang aside, he would not come here even if her father was here.

Shen Jing gulped. “Ms. Tang, that guy is your ancestor. Can you try discussing with him and ask him not to bite us?”

Stomp, stomp, stomp...

Heavy footsteps were coming. The zombie had made its way here.

“It’s coming over!” Bodyguard Xiaoliang looked terrified and tightly held onto Tang Ning.

“Don’t panic!”

Master Yao said while pretending to be calm. “Ms. Tang, your ancestor has been zombified. It’s a zombie now and won’t listen to you if you were to talk to it. Contrary to your expectations it would bite you first when it sniffs the blood in you since you’re its direct descendant.”

Tang Ning’s body shivered.

“Master Yao, aren’t you a master? Go over, now,” Shen Jing said something ridiculous.

Master Yao forced a smile. “I’m just a feng shui master, not a ghostbuster. I can point out your acupuncture points, but this...”

It was clear to him now.

The black-robed man earlier was not a tomb robber. He wanted to refine Tang Ning’s ancestor into a zombie and control it.

“So what do we do now? Wait for death to come?” Shen Chongshan had despair in his eyes.

“Don’t panic, let me speak.”

Master Yao took a deep breath and said, “The entrance has been blocked. Instead of waiting to be killed, why not work together. Let us take our chances to fight him? Let’s head back now.”

“What? Head back? Are you out of your mind?” Shen Chongshan exclaimed out loud. He shook his head with unwillingness.

Master Yao said, “The space here is too small, there’s nowhere for us to hide when the zombie comes here later. By then, we will die for real.”

Although what he said was the truth, the people were still unwilling.

Bodyguard Xiaoliang hesitated for a moment and said, “Master Yao is right, we must get back to the main tomb that we were in earlier. It’s bigger there and we can use the advantage of that space to fight it. I’ll lead the way.”

“Xiaoliang...” Tang Ning shook her head by instinct.

Xiaoliang forced a smile. “Ms. Tang, I, Liang Ye has been accepted by your Tang family since young. Master Liang treats me like his son. If something was to happen to me, I hope that you would take care of my wife and children.”

Xiaoliang stood up and stepped out after he said that.

Ye Chen frowned. "Actually, you guys don't have to be that scared of it. I can..."

"Shut your mouth!"

Tang Ning condemned him and scoffed. "What can you do? You can capture the zombie? Why didn't you do that earlier?"

"That's right. Master Yao hasn't said anything, what makes you think you can interrupt?" Shen Chongshan condemned with a grim face.

'Shen Jing, what kind of classmate do you have?'

'It's already chaotic enough now and he's stirring things up.'

"Old Ye, stop talking." Shen Jing instantly pulled the corner of Ye Chen's shirt.

Ye Chen smiled and said nothing more.

In reality, he saw that Xiaoliang was loyal and wanted to protect his owner. He thought he would fight as he did not want anything to happen to Xiaoliang. He felt helpless that nobody believed him.

"Master Yao, let's go. We'll head back. If someone is scared, wait here for your death." Tang Ning stood up in determination while clenching her teeth. She said that looking at Ye Chen as if she was hinting.

Master Yao nodded and walked behind Xiaoliang. Tang Ning walked behind him while the remaining three bodyguards followed behind her. Ye Chen, Shen Jing, and the rest walked behind them.

"Oh, no. It blocked the way back!"

The people saw the zombie far away just when they took a few steps out. It had blocked half of the door into the main tomb and was walking towards them.

Yes, it was walking. It was not like the hopping ones wearing the Qing dynasty's administrator attire in the movies.

"What do we do, Master Yao?" Tang Ning panicked.

Just when Master Yao was going to speak, they saw Xiaoliang shout and charge at the zombie after taking out a dagger. "I'm going to kill you!"

"Xiaoliang, come back!" Tang Ning almost pissed her pants and could not help but call out to him.

However, Xiaoliang pretended to not hear her. After arriving before the zombie with his good body strength, he could not stop stabbing the zombie with the dagger. There would be the sound of metal collisions every now and then.

However, he soon froze.

A long, sharp claw pierced through his chest.

The fangs pierced into his neck as Xiaoliang's body dried up.

After consecutively sucking two people's blood, the zombie's body was completely replenished now. Especially its face, it had recovered its human face. It was still a little pale but looked ferocious with the blood trail at the corner of its lips.

"Xiaoliang!"

Tang Ning almost passed out from the pain of losing Xiaoliang.

"We cannot allow it to suck any more blood. It would become more powerful each time it does. Retreat, all of you. I'll fight it!"

Master Yao looked tense. A green glow exuded out of his body again after the people retreated.

"Hand seal!"

Master Yao performed a hand seal with both his hands. Just like what happened before, a green gas came out of his fingertip and charged at the zombie like a web.

The zombie slapped the green gas with its claw which directly broke it. The zombie hopped to Master Yao before he could respond and grabbed his hand.

Its long nails pierced deep into Master Yao's right arm.

Master Yao shrieked and yanked his right arm in determination. He then retreated several steps back as fresh blood kept spurting out of his severed arm.

"This old man is useless to be attacked by the zombie. Ms. Tang, I've caused trouble for you guys!"

Master Yao looked in despair. If he did not bring Tang Ning to check out the ancestral tomb, this would not have happened.

The two dead people aside, Master Yao had now lost an arm. It seemed like the rest were destined to die.

"Oh, no. Oh, no. This is the end, we'll all die here!" Shen Chongshan could not stop quivering as he tightly held onto Shen Jing.

Tang Ning looked at Xiaoliang's dried up body while tears were dripping down her face. She shut her beautiful eyes in despair.

An extremely pure voice was heard at that very moment.

"Daddy, please save them!"