

Physician 31

Chapter 31

Sun Yi smashed a few bolsters, running out of breath. It was only then she noticed that Ye Chen had a strange look on his face.

She followed Ye Chen's line of sight and knew what was going on immediately. Placing the pillow directly on the sofa, she pretended to be angry. "What ideas are you coming up with again?"

Perhaps it was because of the intense exercise just now, Sun Yi's pure white T-shirt was stained with some perspiration. Coupled with that red face, she was really exuding charm.

Ye Chen felt that it would be dangerous for both sides to live together like this!

Like dried wood and blazing fire (TN: It is a Chinese idiom describing the strong sexual desire between men and women, which is mostly used in improper relations between men and women), the two were virgins too, how about that?

After a few heavy breaths, Sun Yi thought of something and asked, "Are you really not going to Xia Ruoxue's? She is the young lady of the Xia family of Jiangnan Province, an outstanding beauty. Can you really hold back?"

Ye Chen gulped. Turning on the TV, he said casually, "I'm not in a hurry. If they want to see me, even a dragon would have to be curl up and wait. Let's not mention the precious daughter of the Xia family of Jiangnan Province, I, Ye Chen, will not even necessarily meet the daughter of the great family of Capital City."

Sun Yi had enough of Ye Chen. Would this guy die if he does not brag just for one day?

She reckoned that he would regret everything when he really saw Xia Ruoxue.

Which man was undefeated under Xia Ruoxue's pomegranate skirt? (TN: Pomegranate skirt is part of a Chinese adage that describes men who greatly adored women. The adage is related to the story of Emperor Tang Ming and Yang Guifei and during the Tang Dynasty, the pomegranate skirt was popular for its bright red color).

Just then, the host on the TV happened to be reporting an important piece of news.

“...The identity of the deceased has been determined. It is Chen Zhengguo, president of the River City Chamber of Commerce, and his son was also killed by the suspect. According to the police's judgment, this was a deliberate murder, and the murderer's means were extremely terrible. I hope River City residents will pay attention to their safety these days and do not stay out too much at night...”

Sun Yi saw the news and covered her mouth unconsciously.

She had just met Chen Feng and Chen Zhengguo a few days ago! Not to mention, she had not been able to sleep well these days, worried that they would retaliate!

She never expected that these two people would be killed!

Oh God, this was the Chen family of River City. Even though they were not River City's top family, they still had a deep heritage!

Who dared to kill them? And specifically with such cruel methods!

Sun Yi swallowed to suppress her astonishment and then looked at Ye Chen. She found the other person's eyes were squinted and filled with playfulness.

For a moment, she felt that the incident had been Ye Chen's doing! After all, Ye Chen had the power to do so and the death of Chen Zhengguo and Chen Feng was also beneficial to him. At least there was no need to worry about being avenged.

“This wouldn't happen to be your doing?” Sun Yi could not help but ask.

Ye Chen was a little stunned by the question, but he chuckled immediately after that, pretending to put on a fierce look. "That's right. To be honest, I'm a first-rate killer. I can leap onto roofs and vault over walls, and I have killed countless people. You sure you still want to let me live in your house? If by any chance I have any perverted thoughts, hehe..."

Sun Yi breathed a sigh of relief when she heard what the other party had said. That was because in this world, without evidence, no murderer would admit to being a killer themselves.

Not to mention, looking at Ye Chen, it was still plausible that he would fight, but he would certainly not dare to kill, let alone thinking about him killing the prominent people of River City.

"Stop boasting... We should go home early these few days. The killer must still be in River City and who knows maybe they will come for us one day? Do you hear me? Don't go out at night!" Sun Yi said rather worriedly.

Then, she stood up and stretched.

"No good, I'm too tired to go shopping today. I'm going to catch up on some sleep. You should also rest. You boys should be more tired after shopping..." She chuckled.

The moment the door to Sun Yi's bedroom was closed, a strong wave of evil tendencies burst out from Ye Chen's body.

"Sun Yi, rest assured. Even if the heinous demon kills everyone in the world, they won't be able to touch you. If anyone dares to touch you, that devil will personally drag them down to hell!"

The evil tendencies disappeared.

Ye Chen stood up. Since he had to treat Shen Haihua the next morning, he could no longer wait for the time agreed with Zhu Rende. He had to go buy some extra herbs to make Shen Haihua's elixir today.

This time, instead of going to the Virtuous Benevolence Hall, he chose to buy the needed medicinal herbs at the nearest Chinese apothecary. Although he could not acquire some of the medicine, Ye Chen also found substitutes for them.

As he was about to leave with his packs of medicinal herbs, a tall beauty stopped in front of him.

It was Bai Libing who had cuffed him the other day.

Bai Libing was not wearing her uniform today and it was probably because she was having an off day. Ye Chen almost did not recognize her.

“What’s this? Has your body become weak that you need to take supplements?” Bai Libing said satirically with her arms hugging her chest.

Ye Chen shrugged and walked in the other direction without so much as an explanation.

He did not like being getting involved with this woman.

When Ye Chen had walked a dozen steps away from her, Bai Libing’s cold voice rang out, “The Chen family incident, that’s your doing isn’t it?”

Ye Chen paused and said blankly, “I just saw the news today. Miss Baili, isn’t it a bit too rash for you to suspect me out of nowhere? If anything, shouldn’t you pay attention to the evidence?”

With that, Ye Chen was ready to leave once and for all. Bai Libing’s voice chimed behind him again, “That’s also true. We need to pay attention to the evidence when convicting people. This time, however, I came here not for the Chen family’s affairs but for something else. I’m curious—how did the young man who fell into East Coin Lake five years ago survive?”

Ye Chen’s eyes narrowed. He could feel the chilling urge to murder unfurling inside him!

He never thought that this Bai Libing would find out about his identity!

Five years ago! East Coin Lake! The mishap involving the only useless person of the Ye family, Ye Chen!

Bai Libing turned around. Swaying her voluptuous body, she sauntered to the front of Ye Chen. "It seems that I was right, you really are the Ye Chen who died five years ago. Who would've thought the famous, useless person of the Ye family had not only returned but had carried a terrifying power back with him..."

Before the Bai Libing could finish speaking, a pair of large hands seized her long neck and lifted her up. It was immediately followed by a sense of death permeating her whole body!

It made her feel like she was in an ice cave.

"What are you trying to say?"

After a few seconds, Ye Chen flung Bai Libing away and the latter stabilized her fall with a backflip. Stupefaction dawned on her face!

The ancient martial arts that Bai Libing practiced was not very powerful, but it was also not something that ordinary people could handle!

Nevertheless, when Ye Chen grabbed her just a few moments ago, she felt a sense of death in her heart and that there was not even a chance for her to burst out the power within her body!

It was as if a terrifying power had suppressed her!

She stepped back unconsciously when she realized that the Ye Chen standing in front of her was far more complicated from who she had uncovered from her investigation!

Five years ago, he was the joke of countless people in River City! Yet, five years later, this Ye Chen had apparently turned into an extremely terrifying existence!

What had he experienced in the past five years?

Even if the boy started practicing ancient martial arts from that day onwards, it would still be too late for him. He had passed the best age for him to master the arts. Why was he still so strong?

Numerous doubts lingered in Bai Libing's mind.

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Looking at the extremely dangerous man in front of her, Bai Libing suppressed the shock in her heart and said, "Some things can't be explained in an instant. Shall we have dinner together later tonight?"

This was the first time Bai Libing had invited a man to dinner. She seemed to think that men had almost no resistance to her looks.

Not only those from the police station, but many of the young people in River City had also lined up to invite her out to dinner, but she had ruthlessly rejected every one of them. It was because those men did not have anything that interested her like Ye Chen did.

For Bai Libing, it was not important to her anymore whether Ye Chen had acted against the father and son of the Chen family. She just wanted to know the secret behind his disappearance in the past five years.

How had he survived the fall from the height of East Coin Lake five years ago?

Where had he gone to in the past five years and where did his terrifying cultivation come from?

"No need. I promised the landlord that I'd be back for dinner tonight."

After saying that, Ye Chen brushed past her shoulder and walked away without waiting for Bai Libing to respond.

Ye Chen could care less if Bai Libing was a beauty or not.

Why should he, Ye Chen, be kneeling and groveling under her feet like the other men? What kind of joke was that?

He would stand at the peak of Huaxia and look down at this group of people one day. By then, what would this woman mean to him? She was but a small boat in this long river.

Bai Libing froze as if she had been turned into stone after hearing Ye Chen's response.

She never expected that Ye Chen would refuse her invitation! He had rejected her and left her with no attempt for negotiation! Seriously?

The landlord had asked him to eat? Was she, an attractive policewoman from River City Police Station, not above a landlord?

'Ye Chen, do you have eyes? Can't you see my beauty?'

Bai Libing was about to explode at that moment. When had she ever so nicely invited others to eat?

If he did not want to go then fine! Why bring in the landlord?

This was practically putting her to shame!

"Ye Chen, you better stand still!!" Bai Li stomped angrily, but Ye Chen had left without even turning his head back, treating her like air.

...

Half an hour later.

Grand City Apartments.

Ye Chen brought the medicinal herbs into the kitchen. Sun Yi was still sleeping, so he decided to close the kitchen door tightly behind him.

He would not know how to explain to Sun Yi if she found out about the alchemy. He predicted that she would go on about keeping one's feet firmly planted on the ground and the sorts.

He glanced at the surrounding equipment and felt a headache coming up.

It was a pity that he did not bring over the master's alchemic stove. Otherwise, everything would have been so much easier. He could only rely on these pots and pans now.

Although the product would be slightly poorer in terms of quality, it should be more than enough to treat Shen Haihua.

“Big cities also have their shortcomings,” Ye Chen said ruefully.

Without further ado, he turned on the induction cooker to its hottest and put the medicinal herbs in accordingly.

The induction cooker was only for warming the herbs. To refine the herbs, they still required True Qi from the depths of Ye Chen's dantian.

The contents of the pot quickly came up to a boil, but Ye Chen knew very well that the medicinal herbs needed to be refined into a thick consistency for it to be considered successful.

One hour passed.

The medicinal herbs in the pot had more or less melted and large drops of sweat were forming on Ye Chen's forehead.

The rate of consumption of his True Qi was getting faster and faster.

"I need to continue.."

After another hour, with the pot almost burned through, the medicinal materials gradually came together to form a viscous matter. Finally, it dispersed to form five irregular medicinal pills.

"Only five?" He sighed and continued, "But it's not bad... Mainly, this stove just doesn't work... I need to find a way to get an alchemic stove somewhere nearby. If not, it'll be difficult for Zhu Rende to refine the batch of medicine when they arrive. We can't use the induction cooker every time."

Ye Chen looked at the pot that had been burned through and the induction cooker that was almost broken with a heavy sigh.

He should hurry up and buy a pot and induction cooker or he would be in trouble again when Sun Yi wakes up.

Ye Chen found an empty mineral water bottle and filled it with the five medicinal pills.

Just when he was about to open the door, he found that Sun Yi was already standing at the door and had been eavesdropping with her ears inclined sideways.

When she saw Ye Chen walking out, Sun Yi coughed to hide the awkwardness and tried to steal a few glances of the kitchen.

"What were you doing in the kitchen by yourself during the day? Were you masturbating? Why is there so much noise? Well, what's this smell?"

Blocking the door, Ye Chen smiled and explained, "It was nothing, just making some medicine to drink..."

Sun Yi looked at Ye Chen from head to toe and asked with concern, "Are you injured? When did it happen?"

With that said, she ducked and made her way into the kitchen.

When she saw the situation in the kitchen, her whole body stilled.

This was him making medicine? The kitchen looked like it had been through a war! There was even a hole at the bottom of the pot!

Although she had not cooked any medicine before, it was unlikely that it would result in what the bottom of the pot looked like now.

"What the hell are you doing?" Sun Yi asked just as she noticed a small brown pill from the corner of her eyes. Ye Chen had not noticed it himself because it was so small.

Sun Yi picked up the pill and sniffed it, struck by a strong medicinal scent. It really looked like the medicinal pills on TV.

She glanced at Ye Chen and said, "This is what you were meddling with in the kitchen the whole afternoon? It's not poison, is it?"

Suddenly, she thought of the prescription for the Beginner-level Beauty Pill that Ye Chen had in his hands. While she did not know how he got it, the prescription was real according to those in the technology department.

Her eyes widened when she realized something. "You couldn't have been concocting pills in my kitchen... It seems you are really ill. Is this that Beginner-level Beauty Pill?"

Ye Chen shook his head. He could only tell the truth now that he had been found out.

“This is an ordinary pill. It can’t beautify your appearance but it’s no big deal if you take it. It even removes some illnesses immediately. As for serious illnesses, perhaps a few more of those would be needed. I plan to find a good alchemic stove in the next few days and then I will make some for you. This medicine is too weak, so just throw it away.”

Sun Yi had had enough.

Sure enough, this boy was still immersed in whatever martial arts world he thought he was in.

A few days ago, he had said he was some kind of medical god and now he was an alchemist.

Could he not be a bit more realistic? How naive!

Dear lord, Sun Yi was really going crazy. How could there be any magical elixirs in this world? It was all just fantasy!

Ye Chen’s prescription was not fake. After all, it was the treasure left by his ancestors and there was some scientific basis to it.

Alchemy, however, was a bit exaggerated.

Sun Yi did not believe that the pill could remove any illnesses at all. If there was something so great, what was the need for hospitals?

“Are you free tomorrow? I’ll arrange an appointment with a psychiatrist later for you. You can’t go on like this. It’s dangerous.” Sun Yi said worriedly.

Ye Chen did not want to drag this conversation with Sun Yi on. No one would believe this kind of thing.

He turned and went out the door. “I’m going to buy a pot. As for this pill, you can keep it if you want or throw it if you don’t.”

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After Ye Chen disappeared, Sun Yi took another look at the so-called pill in the palm of her hand. She was just thinking about throwing it away when she decided against it and closed her palm over the pill.

“This guy wouldn’t be using this kind of thing to continue deceiving people, would he? No, it’s best to get the company to test it come Monday. It’ll be great if it’s not poisonous. If it’s poisonous, I must convince Ye Chen not to make this thing anymore.”

Afterward, Sun Yi cleaned up the kitchen a little. She sat on the sofa and started reading the day’s River City Business News.

This was a habit she had developed over the years.

Suddenly, she glanced at the date in the day’s newspaper and remembered something. “It will soon be the death anniversary of the three members of the Ye family. I guess I’ll be the only one who will go and offer prayers again this year. Although I have nothing to do with the Ye family, there are always things that someone has to do. If the people of River City won’t do it, then it is up to me to do it.” she murmured.

In fact, after the incident at Cloud Lake Manor five years ago, she had sought many people just to find out exactly why the Ye family was destroyed.

However, no one was willing to tell her anything. Everyone’s reaction seemed to her as if they were afraid of being involved with the Ye family.

She even found Ye Chen’s uncle, but instead of telling her the truth, the man immediately shooed her out!

After five years, she had more or less scoured some information through her investigation.

That year, it seemed that Ye Chen's father had offended a prominent man from Beijing and had enraged him greatly. The man had Ye Chen's parents killed instantly.

As for Ye Chen, he fell into the East Coin Lake and his whereabouts remain unsolved to this day.

She had seen the place where Ye Chen had fallen down. The water was turbulent and it was impossible for him to have survived it.

“What did the Ye family do wrong until the whole family had to end up like this, jeez!” Sun Yi said with a long sigh.

...

Early in the morning the next day, Ye Chen had just left Grand City Apartments when he found a Mercedes-Benz G-Wagen parked at the gate of the neighborhood.

It was the exact same as the one from City North Park.

There was a young girl next to the G-Wagen. It was Shen Mengjia, who was looking anxiously at something at the moment.

Shen Mengjia was not wearing a hat today and her black hair ran down to her waist. She wore a simple white dress, looking like a fairy.

The sight of luxury cars and beauty was enough to catch everyone's attention!

There was a group of guys crowding in the neighborhood, whispering among each other constantly.

“Say, you think that beauty there is waiting for a man or a woman?”

“Of course she’s waiting for her girlfriends. That’s a G-Wagen. It’s at least a few million yuan and according to my research and investigation, girls who buy G-Wagens generally have strong personalities. They’re from rich families. How could these ladies from rich families be waiting for a man here?”

“My brothers, I will reveal to you again. If those beautiful women have been provided for, most of them would only be open to the BMW brand. Pretentious and beautiful, don’t you think so?” said a plump man with sunglasses mysteriously.

The plump man made a lot of sense and attracted a large wave of fans right away.

The plump man saw his fans are growing and continued to speak more and more outrageously. He even began to analyze whether the girl was a virgin from her stance and the animals behind him were howling.

Just then, Ye Chen came over. He said to the plump man with a frown, “I think you have made a wrong analysis.”

“Shoo shoo!” Everyone looked at Ye Chen in unison.

The plump man adjusted his glasses and said with some hostility, “Who are you, boy? Do you know what my nickname is? Prince of Mature Women! I have played more women than you have eaten... Do you understand women as I do?”

Ye Chen shook his head. “I don’t understand women but I know that the girl in the dress is waiting for me, so all of your inferences are wrong.”

At that point, not only the plump man laughed but also everyone else.

“Waiting for you? Haha, why don’t you take a piss and look at your bearish appearance !”

“A beauty with the G-Wagen waiting for a loser like you? What a joke.”

“For a loser like you? I’ll cut off my manhood if that beautiful woman is waiting for you!” vowed the plump man with his hand stretched out to take the oath.

Faced with everyone’s ridicule, Ye Chen did not bother paying attention to it and walked directly towards Shen Mengjia.

Everyone looked at Ye Chen who walked shamelessly over and suddenly looked as if they were about to witness a good show.

This kind of woman usually had quite a background. It was truly a spectacle to hit on and take liberties with them!

When Shen Mengjia who was standing by the G-Wagen noticed Ye Chen, she felt so nervous that she thought her heart would fall to the ground.

If Ye Chen had not shown up or appeared any later, her father would surely be dead!

Her father had even made it clear to her that she must stay as humble as she could when entreating Ye Chen!

Without much hesitation, she went up to Ye Chen in small steps and bowed. She said respectfully, “Hello Mr. Ye, I...”

She was about to go on with conversational platitudes when Ye Chen waved his hand and said, “Take me to the Shen House. I guess Shen Haihua must be very impatient now.”

Shen Mengjia’s face turned red. She immediately took the initiative to open the door for Ye Chen and said softly, “Mr. Ye, please.”

She uttered every word carefully. This was something she had never to do before, so she was afraid of offending Ye Chen with her insensitivity.

Although Ye Chen did not exude any kind of aura, she felt an invisible force enveloping her and pushing her down.

Shen Mengjia only got into the car after Ye Chen had been seated properly. She felt as if a weight was lifted off her mind.

The G-Wagen was driven slowly out of the neighborhood...

The group of people who had been engaged in heated discussions was now completely frozen.

They were waiting to see the kid embarrass himself. Who would have thought that the kid would really get into the car? Not to mention that throughout the process, the beauty of the G-Wagen was fawning over him like how the servants of the olden times would attend to their masters!

What the hell?

Are beauties nowadays all interested in men like that?

“This... I’m not dreaming, am I...” said a boy weakly.

“I seem to remember someone who said that they were going to cut off their manhood... Where did that brother go off to?”

“That’s right. Where is the lady magnet brother who said he’d cut off his manhood?”

The plump man’s face burned. He left dejectedly without caring about how the crowd reacted.

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Half an hour later, at River City Shen House...

As Ye Chen got out of the car, he realized that almost everyone in the Shen family had come to greet him.

Shen Haihua even stepped forward and said excitedly, "Mr. Ye, you're here at last. I didn't sleep at all last night. I was afraid that it would be my last few hours! If you had been a few hours late, I would have probably been getting ready for a funeral..."

"Mr. Ye, have you had breakfast? I've just requested my servant to prepare it earlier," said Shen Mengjia's mother also quite respectfully.

Ye Chen really could not stand such enthusiasm from the lot and said immediately, "Let's go to the second floor. I will treat you, and it'll be done in just a few seconds."

Everyone's mouths twitched when they heard that it would be done in just a few seconds.

How could there be such quick treatment?

Should the miracle doctor not inspect and inquire first?

If it were not for Ye Chen's terror the other day, the Shen family would have kicked Ye Chen out for being crazy.

"Mr. Ye, are you sure you'll need just a few seconds? Even acupuncture isn't that fast..." Shen Haihua said with uncertainty.

"We don't need anything. Fine, we don't even have to go to the second floor. We'll conduct the second stage of treatment right here." Ye Chen said nonchalantly.

The crowd was even more confused. The treatment was too ridiculous.

“Mr. Ye, do I not need to lie down?” Shen Haihua’s heart could not stand it any longer, and he had asked with a trembling voice.

“There is no need.”

“Mr. Ye, then what should I do?” Shen Haihua asked.

“Just open your mouth.”

Even though Shen Haihua was confused, he could only open his mouth obediently.

In the next second, they could see Ye Chen fishing out a crumpled plastic bottle from his pocket. He then opened the cap and poured out five dark and swarthy things.

“Come here, eat all of them...”

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Everyone in the Shen family stared at the crumpled mineral water bottle and the unknown black pills with blank minds.

Was this thing really edible? Cleanliness was also an issue!

If one did not have an illness, they certainly would after consuming that thing!

Yet no one dared to step forth and stop Ye Chen because they knew that only this youth could save Shen Haihua in the entirety of Huaxia.

Shen Haihua looked at the five pills and gulped. He could not say whatever he wanted to say.

He was not afraid of any problems the pills might have. He was afraid of angering Ye Chen! The man who controlled his life!

“Are you gonna eat it or not? If not, I’ll just take them...” Ye Chen said as he saw the other party was still hesitating.

Just as he was about to keep the pills, Shen Haihua said excitedly, “Mr. Ye, I’ll eat it... I’ll eat! Don’t take it away!”

With that, he snatched the pills and swallowed them all with his eyes closed without caring if there was any problem with the pills.

A strong medicinal effect permeated the whole place the instant after swallowing.

Shen Haihua felt as if his entire body was wrapped in a warm current and was unprecedentedly relaxed.

“This...”

He had never experienced this feeling before! He had no words to describe it! It felt stronger than the feeling of love between a male and a female!

“Ah~”

Shen Haihua, a man in his fifties, could not help but groan. He did not care how many people were looking at him in that moment!

He just wanted to express it!

Gradually, he even realized that the pain that had persisted over the years had been eliminated! Completely eliminated!

He opened his eyes and found that the whole world was extremely bright as if he had been reborn!

“This... this is...”

Shen Haihua’s eyes were red! No one knew how strong the feeling in his heart was at this moment!

He reached out with his hand and clenched Ye Chen’s tightly!

He did not know what Ye Chen had given him, but it had such a wonderful effect on his body. It would not be impossible to say it was the elixir of immortality!

“Blp!” Shen Haihua fell to his knees in front of Ye Chen.

“Mr. Ye, please accept my prayers. From today onwards, you are the parent of my rebirth!”

Shen Haihua’s arrogance and dignity were all crushed before Ye Chen at this moment!

This scene shocked everyone!

Madam Shen was stunned as well!

Shen Mengjia covered her mouth unconsciously.

Everyone in the Shen family looked as if they had seen ghosts!

Who was Shen Haihua? This was the president of North Name Corporation, the representative of the River City People’s Congress. He had garnered countless titles!

For so many years, they had never seen Shen Haihua shed a tear.

Even more so, they had never seen Shen Haihua kneel before others!

Yet, all these impossibilities had happened in front of their eyes.

Everyone looked at the reticent man all at once. What kind of magic did this man have to make such a powerful man kneel to him on his own will!

Ye Chen glanced down at Shen Haihua and nodded. "Stand up. You don't need to thank me. I save people for money and you gave me money. All we have is a business relationship."

Shen Haihua found himself losing his composure and had quickly wiped his tears away with his sleeve. He stood up and took out a bank card and a key from his pocket.

"Mr. Ye, this is your consultation fee. The password is six sixes and this is the key to a property I bought next to the Grand City Apartments. This property had been set aside for a while now so it's a waste not to give it away. I'd like Mr. Ye to kindly accept this gift. The address is behind the key."

Ye Chen gave it a thought and accepted it.

He indeed needed a house now. He would need to go to Virtuous Benevolence Hall to get some medicinal herbs and the quantity would not be small. He definitely could not transport them back to Grand City Apartments.

In addition, he could not always be refining medicinal herbs in Sun Yi's kitchen. It was too risky.

The key given by Shen Haihua could have just solved this urgent dilemma.

Why should he not accept something like this?

A house was a few million at most, which was only a fraction of the price compared to the consultation fee.

Shen Haihua saw that Ye Chen had accepted it and could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

He was a businessman. Naturally, he paid attention to interests and possessed a long-term vision. He knew what an extraordinary person like Ye Chen meant.

He could cure his own terminal illness, so it's reasonable to think that he could also heal other people's diseases too!

This 'other people' had a wide inclusion.

As small as a government leader, as big as the head of a big country!

When would he associate with such a person if not now?

Of course, he did not expect that one key was enough to gain the trust of the other party. The road was long.

He suddenly glanced at his daughter. Shen Mengjia was the pearl of the Shen family and was ahead in River City in terms of her beauty and physique.

Even heroes had a weakness for the charms of a beautiful woman! If necessary, Shen Haihua would not hesitate to give his daughter to the man in front of him!

However, he did not know if Ye Chen would be satisfied with his daughter. That would be dependant on his daughter's blessing.

“Mr. Ye, may I invite you for a meal at noon as I want to thank you properly,” Shen Haihua said.

Ye Chen hated this kind of meal and naturally refused. "I still have things to deal with so there is no need for a meal. Remember to take lighter meals these few days. It would take a few days for the pills to fully assimilate into your body. As for your illness, there shouldn't be any serious problems. That's about it for us."

Ye Chen was about to leave after that when he suddenly thought of something.

He had come to River City this time to not just for revenge but also to regain the Heavenly Justice Group that his father had brought into existence with his bare hands. It was his father's hard work after all.

He remembered vaguely that the Heavenly Justice Group had actually fallen and after the incident with the Ye family, it was then taken over by countless other companies.

In the past few days, he had also tried to find out the whereabouts of the Heavenly Justice Group from the Internet but had not obtained any substantial information. At present, Shen Haihua, who was the founder of River City's North Name Corporation was definitely much more aware of River City's business environment than anyone else.

Asking him would undoubtedly be the best choice.

While Shen Haihua was immersed in the disappointment of his rejection, Ye Chen stopped in his tracks and turned to Shen Haihua. "You are considered the first patient I, Ye Chen, has ever treated. Let's do it this way: I'll invite you to dinner, but I'll decide on the location, and let's set the time of the occasion for tomorrow evening. Do you have the time to meet up?"

As soon as this was said, Shen Haihua was so excited that he thought his tongue was tied. He responded with great difficulty, "I have time, I have time. It's all up to you, Mr. Ye."

"Then, give me a call and I'll let you know," said Ye Chen.

Shen Haihua knew that he had gotten unbelievably lucky and quickly instructed Shen Mengjia, "Meng Jia, why aren't you giving your phone number to Mr. Ye!"

“Why should it be my phone number...”

Shen Mengjia was about to speak when she realized that her father was glaring at her. She could only then get a pen and paper and write down her phone number to hand over to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen glanced at the phone number and walked towards the door.

“Meng Jia, why aren’t you sending Mr. Ye back...” Shen Haihua ordered.

“Why is it me again...” Shen Mengjia was a little unhappy. She felt like a servant.

“There’s no need to send me back. I’ll head out and grab a taxi.”

Ye Chen left those words behind and then disappeared from everyone’s sight.

Chapter 35

After Ye Chen left, Shen Mengjia came directly to Shen Haihua’s side. She pulled at his clothes and pouted.

“Dad, why do I feel that you are deliberately trying to match me and Ye Chen? Why should I leave my phone number and why should I send him back, huh? You don’t need to push me out there even if he cured you. We paid for it.”

Shen Mengjia initially thought she could escape the cliché of arranged marriage. Shen Haihua had also once promised her that he would not interfere in her marriage but now the appearance of Ye Chen had disrupted their promise!

How could she not understand what her father meant!

Shen Haihua held both his hands behind his back, still staring in the direction that Ye Chen left.

It had been a while before he turned to Shen Mengjia and said softly, “Meng Jia, what do you think of Mr. Ye?”

Shen Mengjia blushed at the unexpected question.

She could say that Ye Chen was handsome. He had aged pretty well and had an indescribable temperament.

As for his ability, he was even able to cure her father’s illness, naturally, he was not bad.

“He’s alright and that’s it. I know more outstanding young talents apart from him...”

Shen Haihua almost reached out and gave Shen Mengjia a slap when he heard this.

“Young talents? I, your father, will let you know that those nonsense young talents you know don’t deserve to lift a foot in front of Ye Chen.”

Shen Mengjia was a little stunned after hearing his father’s words. It was the first time she had heard her father speak with this tone.

The people she knew did not deserve to even lift one foot before Ye Chen?

Who was he kidding?

Ye Chen was at most exceptional in the art of healing. Could he be compared with those who had had a good education since childhood on life experience and conversation?

It was impossible!

Shen Mengjia suddenly thought of something and retorted, "Isn't Brother Lu Kai better than Ye Chen?"

Lu Kai led a legendary existence in their circle of friends from childhood until adulthood. He had been jumping grades since elementary school up until junior high. At 16 years old, he was the top scorer for the college entrance examination in Jiangnan Province! He then went directly to Peking University for further studies. At the time, he was also known as Huaxia's child prodigy. At the age of 19, he had studied for a master's degree at Stanford University. He was of tenth grade with piano and a Go professional of Rank 8.

His family's background was even more astounding. The Lu family was one of the four major families in River City! They were also a family of traditional Chinese medicine practitioners!

Lu Kai's presence in River City was almost heavenly, and countless people look up to him.

Since young, her father would boast about this person every time they dine together! He had described him as 'a giant amongst men' during numerous occasions!

Shen Mengjia still could not believe that this kind of person was not comparable to Ye Chen!

Sure enough, Shen Haihua did not speak. He thought for a few seconds and said, "Lu Kai is indeed one of the best in River City, but to really compare—"

He paused for a second and continued, "In this life, he only has the right to look up to Ye Chen."

"Meng Jia, you have been well protected by me, so you have no idea what the world looks like after peeling off that gorgeous coat on it. It's dark, it's dirty, and it's bloody.

"In this world, only one kind of person can live a good life, and it is those who are the strongest. They control 80% of the world's resources! They can destroy our Shen family with a wave of their hand! They stand at the highest point in the world and look at us like ants! Like dust!"

“But! That Yechen is different from us! He is neither an ant or dust! He can determine the existence of these strong men!”

“If the strong are the unreachable mountains, then Ye Chen is the sky above those countless mountains!”

Shen Haihua’s words sounded like thunder in Shen Mengjia’s ears. Her scalp tingled with numbness, and her entire mind was blank. Her worldview had begun to collapse and only Ye Chen was in her mind.

...

Virtuous Benevolence Hall.

When Ye Chen got out of the taxi, Zhu Rende was already waiting at the door.

“Mr. Ye, you finally came. You didn’t leave your phone number when you left that time, I was afraid you had forgotten. Some medicinal herbs have just arrived from Yunnan. They are very fresh and have excellent effects...”

Zhu Rende quickly walked up and was surprised to find that Ye Chen did not have a car.

According to Ye Chen’s martial arts strength, it was possible for him to have a luxury car to travel but this was a private matter for the other party, so he did not ask anymore.

Ye Chen glanced at Zhu Rende and nodded. “Where are the medicinal herbs? Take me to see it.”

“Mr. Ye, please follow me.”

Zhu Rende led Ye Chen directly through the hall to the backyard.

The backyard was packed densely with medicinal herbs. There should be about 200 pounds of herbs if they were to calculate purely by weight.

Ye Chen examined these herbs. They were far beyond what he was expecting in terms of the year it was picked and its freshness. He could not help but be a bit impressed with Zhu Rende.

“Old Master Zhu, I’m interested.” Ye Chen cupped his hand in salutation and then held out a card. “I still need to trouble Old Master Zhu to calculate the price. The market price will be fine.”

Although Zhu Rende wanted to give this medicine to Ye Chen without a price, he knew that the other person would not agree to it, so he went with a low price. “Mr. Ye, just give us Virtuous Benevolence Hall 5 million.”

It had cost him nearly 10 million to bring in the medicinal material here if he were to include the manpower.

There were even several medicinal herbs that were rarely found in the depths of Mount Long White and had great value.

Ye Chen had also guessed that Zhu Rende would sell it to him at a loss. He did not say much but knew that he would return the favor later on in time.

After paying, Ye Chen gave Zhu Rende an address and asked him to send the herbs there by car at 3 pm.

“Right, Mr. Zhu. I have something to ask you,” Ye Chen said suddenly.

“Mr. Ye, please ask.”

“Old Master Zhu, do you know where in River City can I buy an alchemic stove?”

Ye Chen really did not want to use the induction cooker to make the pills anymore since the effect was really bad.

When Zhu Rende heard “alchemic stove,” his eyes narrowed and his expression turned to one of astonishment.

“Mr. Ye... you... Do you by chance know alchemy?”

His voice was trembling as if he had heard something strange.

There were reasons why Zhu Rende was so surprised.

It was because alchemy masters in Huaxia had long since disappeared for thousands of years! “Alchemist” was a word that only appeared in legends!

Although there were some medicinal pills and elixirs being circulated in the market, most of them were passed down thousands of years ago and were extremely precious!

Some medicinal pills and elixirs could even be auctioned for hundreds of millions!

This was a priceless existence.

Zhu Rende then made a connection with Ye Chen’s purchase of so many medicines and thought that it might really be alchemy!

His heart was in turmoil. He tried to suppress his shock with force but then realized it was futile.

He stared dead-on at Ye Chen, awaiting his reply.

Ye Chen’s eyes narrowed. After a few seconds, he smiled and said, “Old Master Zhu, why are you joking? How can I possibly know alchemy? I just have this hobby of collecting.”

He knew from Zhu Rende's reaction that matters of his alchemy could not be discovered. He would not be so stupid as to admit it.

Old Master Lao heard this and was more or less disappointed.

If the Ye Chen in front of him was really an alchemist, he might have rushed to the Zhu House of Jiangnan Province in an instant to report the incident and let the Zhu family's owner fight for Ye Chen personally!

An alchemist was too precious an existence for the martial arts family in Huaxia!

Whichever family that was in control of an alchemist would inevitably become the top Huaxia family within the next three years!

Chapter 36

Ye Chen saw that Old Zhu was in a daze, so he waved his hand in front of him. Ye Chen said to him, "Old Zhu, are you still listening?"

Old Zhu snapped back to reality and smiled. "Mr. Ye, if you're merely collecting, why don't you try your luck at the antique market. River City has the largest antique market on the 2nd Lot of Money River Street. But if you're interested in a real alchemic stove, you'll have to opt to join the auction.

"Most of the items up for auction are audited by the auctioneer. As long as you have the money, you'll be able to acquire your beloved item for sure. This of course also goes for things that are over tens of thousands of years old.

"So let me ask you, Mr. Ye, are you the former or the latter?"

Although Ye Chen had a secret method for identifying antiques, most of the items in the antique markets were in fact counterfeits. If he were to look for one, it would be like looking for a needle in a haystack. Hence, auctioning was undoubtedly the best choice at that moment.

“Old Zhu, I prefer auctions,” Ye Chen replied honestly.

Old Zhu nodded his head and then continued, “Since Mr. Ye prefers auctions, perfect. In five days, a big auction will be held in River City Millennium Hotel. It just so happens that the Zhu Family was invited to attend the auction. Mr. Ye how about you come along with us at that time?”

“Thanks for the trouble, Old Zhu. ” Ye Chen shook hands with him but had an afterthought and said, “Old Zhu, I haven’t seen your granddaughter today. ”

Old Zhu did not expect Ye Chen to ask him about Zhu Zixuan. ‘Seems like Mr. Ye isn’t that inhuman after all.’

“As luck would have it, Zixuan happened to go hiking with her master today. She’ll only be back later. Initially, I was going to ask Zixuan to serve tea as a formal apology to Mr. Ye. Mr. Ye, how about stay back to have dinner with us?”

Naturally, Ye Chen was not able to stay back. He stood up, turned around, and then held up a piece of River City’s evening paper which dated to the day before.

“Old Zhu, you have no use for this newspaper anymore, right?”

“No, I don’t, Mr. Ye. Do you wish... ”

“Old Zhu, do you have a pen?”

“Yes yes yes, Mr. Ye, please wait for a moment. ”

After a while, Old Zhu brought a black pen to Ye Chen. In fact, he was a little puzzled. He could not figure out what Ye Chen was up to, asking for the newspaper and a pen. He wondered what medicine Ye Chen sold in that calabash of his.

Ye Chen was seen holding the pen as he scribbled to fill the empty spaces on the newspaper. He wrote a copious amount of lines of words fluently and then proceeded to draw a sketch of the human body with inexplicable lines over it.

Once he was done, Ye Chen proceeded to rack up the newspaper. He then handed it to Zhu Rende.

“Old Zhu, when your granddaughter comes back later, remember to pass this piece of newspaper to her. She’ll understand once she sees it. Also, don’t forget to send the medicinal herbs over at 3 o’clock in the afternoon.”

After Ye Chen had finished explaining what he had come to say, he stepped outside. ‘It’s almost noon, I wonder what Sun Yi has cooked up today.’

After Ye Chen had left, Zhu Rende furrowed his eyebrows and wrinkled as he opened up the newspaper. However, it did not matter how he tried to look at it. He could not understand what Ye Chen had written on the newspaper.

For the most part, he dealt with medicinal herbs. Not to mention, he started doing so from a very young age. Even though he had seen martial arts experts before, he did not have the slightest clue on how martial arts experts trained.

“Forget it, I’ll wait until Zixuan comes back and ask her.”

...

After ten minutes, Zhu Zixuan went into Virtuous Benevolence Hall with an old man. Zhu Zixuan was in a set of pink attire.

The old man wore a set of gray clothes and a pair of black sports shoes. He was very thin, and his standing posture was as straight as a pencil. His benevolent bright piercing eyes were brimming under his light eyebrows.

When Zhu Rende saw the old man, he greeted him promptly, "Old Qin, did you bring Zixuan out to practice again? This playful girl has definitely kept you busy, right?"

Zhu Zixuan was displeased. "What are you trying to say, grandpa? Do you think that I'm the type that brings chaos to your life?"

Zhu Rende shot a glance at Zhu Zixuan and scolded, "You should know what you did! Remember the time when you offended Ye Chen? I specifically left you with him to apologize yesterday, but in the end, you went hiking with your master early in the morning. I would've beaten you up already if Old Qin wasn't here right now."

The moment Zhu Zixuan heard Ye Chen's name, she suddenly became very worried.

Ever since the incident that had happened previously, her grandpa would not stop talking about Ye Chen; he talked about him from day to night. She was sick and tired of it.

With that level of skills.

'Aren't Ye Chen's skills merely average? Why does he go so far as to praise him highly?'

'What martial arts grandmaster? Are they talking about him? Hehe!'

There was only one true martial arts grandmaster in her heart, it was her master!

When they went to practice on the hill that day, she saw her master chop down a giant tree with his bare hands! 'He's way better than that dog shit Ye Chen.'

The moment Zhu Rende mentioned Ye Chen, he could not help but remember what Ye Chen had asked him to do. Hurriedly, he went behind to grab the piece of newspaper and handed it to Zhu Zixuan.

"Zixuan, Ye Chen told me to give this to you. Just do some research if you don't understand the things on it because I don't either."

Zhu Zixuan glanced at the newspaper. She snorted coldly and said, "Is that guy so kind as to give me something? For a second I thought it was something valuable, but a closer look shows that it's just yesterday's River City evening paper. Hmm, what is he trying to say? Is he trying to say that I lack knowledge, and he's asking me to read more newspapers? This is just an insult in disguise! What an asshole!"

Zhu Zixuan got so angry that she rolled up the newspaper and threw it into the trashcan.

"Pick it up right this instance! He wrote something inside!" Zhu Rende went straight for the rod as if he was going to beat her. He did it without saying a word, picking it up from the side. He was obviously very angry.

The helpless Zhu Zixuan could only reluctantly pick up the newspaper from the trashcan. When she opened it up and took a quick look, sure enough, there were words and a diagram. However, she did not understand any of it.

"What dog shit has Ye Chen written this time? Why would he ask me to read this? That guy is out of his mind!"

When she was done, Zhu Zixuan decided to crumple up the newspaper into a ball to toss it again. However, she was suddenly met with a yell from the side of her ears!

"Wait!"

The shout came from Old Qin!

"Master, what are you trying to say?"

Ignoring Zhu Zixuan's question, Old Qin snatched away the piece of newspaper. His eyes stared sternly at the words and diagram that had been left by Ye Chen.

He furrowed his eyebrows and wrinkled his forehead. As time went by, his expressions slowly unfolded! In the end, his facial expression showed that he was struck dumb with amazement!

When they saw his expression, both Zhu Rende and Zhu Zixuan looked at him weirdly.

“Master, what’s going on?”

“Old Qin, what have you found out?”

Old Qin ignored them as he sat crossed-legged on the floorboard. He shut both his eyes tightly; it was similar to when he practiced.

“Master, the floorboard is dirty... Even if you want to practice, it can wait right... ” Zhu Zixuan said.

Old Qin ignored her.

After five minutes, Old Qin suddenly opened up his eyes. He slammed his palm on the floorboard and a faint wave of air started to flow outward from the palm of his hand!

Crack!

At the same time, the floor started to split open!

A one-meter deep depression suddenly formed! In an instant, the floorboard turned into dust!

The scene which was filled with sudden intensity in movement would easily scare anyone!

Suddenly, Zhu Zixuan seemed to have noticed something as she exclaimed, “Master, you... you’ve managed to achieve a breakthrough! Congratulations, master!”

Old Qin stood up and exhaled a mouthful of air.

The next second, he shot open his eyes. His pair of eyes looked pleasantly surprised despite his wrinkled face being flushed red!

He looked toward Zhu Rende and grabbed his arm as he said, “Old Zhu, this newspaper... this newspaper! Whose hands did you take this from? Please... Bring me to him! He is I, Qin Yuanming’s benefactor!”

His voice trembled with excitement as he grabbed Zhu Rende’s hand fervently, it was so hard that Zhu Rende’s hand started to turn blue-black.

Chapter 37

Zhu Rende could guess what was going on. He ignored the pain in his arm and exclaimed, “Old Qin, what you mean is... What’s written on that piece of newspaper isn’t ordinary, right?”

Qin Yuanming finally noticed his gaffe and loosened his grip immediately. He coughed and explained,

“Not ordinary? It’s not just unordinary! It’s a prophecy from the Gods! Zixuan and I have been practicing a cultivation method called the Seven Sun’s Heart method. I got it by chance when I was young, but it was an incomplete cultivation method.

“Subsequently, I met a grandmaster powerhouse. I spent a lot of money on him to help me perfect it in order to make it my current cultivation method. But as I practiced the cultivation method, I found a bigger problem! It was so big that it had affected all of my vital organs!”

When they heard that, Zhu Rende was shocked, and Zhu Zixuan turned as pale as a ghost.

Throughout the practices for the past few days, she had started feeling uneasy but did not bother mentioning it.

Was it the side effects of an incomplete cultivation method?

Qin Yuanming looked toward Zhu Zixuan and tried to comfort her, “Zixuan, don’t worry about it. You’re still young, and you haven’t gone that deep into the training yet. The heart method doesn’t affect you that much. But for me, it’s a bit annoying because there are only two roads I can take. Either I continue practicing and all my vital organs start to fail from exhaustion, or abolish this practice that I’ve tried to perfect my whole life.”

The more Zhu Rende and Zhu Zixuan heard, the more frightened they became.

Both of them knew of Qin Yuanming’s level of strength. Even though he was not a grandmaster yet, he was the sole protector of the Zhu family from River City.

If anything were to happen to Qin Yuanming, the Zhu family would be affected greatly!

Zhu Rende’s heart grew uncertain. “Does that mean because of the breakthrough you just achieved, your body is now in more danger than before?”

It was at that moment when Qin Yuanming started to laugh heartily!

“On the contrary, my body isn’t in danger. Instead, I’ve just gotten stronger!”

“What?” Both the grandfather and granddaughter became even more confused.

Qin Yuanming carefully held up the newspaper in his hand and asked, “The grandmaster who left this newspaper here, whereabouts is he? Not only did he perfect the Seven Sun’s Heart method, but he also changed the Seven Sun’s Heart method’s direction of flow! If I follow this method of practice, all my previous problems will be solved! Furthermore, the duration of the whole thing will be much shorter! It’s like a prophecy written by God! A grandmaster! This could’ve only been done by a grandmaster!”

Toward the end, Qin Yuanming was exclaiming loudly.

Zhu Rende was shocked to the core when he heard what Qin Yuanming had said! He knew little about martial arts. Previously, when Ye Chen had dealt with Zixuan, he merely looked like a martial arts grandmaster. After having heard it directly from Qin Yuanming, the tables had turned!

The scariest thing was that Ye Chen had figured out the Seven Sun's Heart method's direction of flow and formula by merely glancing at Zhu Zixuan's attack!

It was simply outrageous!

Zhu Zixuan was just as equally dumbfounded. The image of her master who was supposed to be unbeatable had been shattered. Its replacement was the image of an aloof and distant Ye Chen.

All the while, she had thought that Ye Chen was just an asshole! However, the asshole in her eyes had morphed, and he was suddenly the beloved idol whom she looked up to!

'How could this be?'

'How could that asshole be a martial arts grandmaster?'

Even though she did not admit it, Ye Chen had become the person who had impacted her entire martial arts career.

...

Grand City Apartments

Ye Chen got a whiff of the delicious aroma of food as soon as he stepped through the door of his home. Soon after, he found Sun Yi in the kitchen busying away as her unfathomable ratio of waist to hips swayed.

“To have a figure like that, a face like that, and most importantly, to be the best cook in the world; the best woman anyone could ask for.”

Ye Chen walked toward the kitchen, and he saw a table that was prepared with scrumptious dishes.

He could not hold it in any longer as he secretly picked up a pair of chopsticks and stole a couple of bites. However, Sun Yi, who was cooking some soup, walked out of the kitchen at once when she noticed his thievery.

“Can you believe this guy? Stealing a few bites right after coming back. Have you paid for the meal yet? Also, where did you run off to earlier this morning? I couldn’t find you even after searching the entire neighborhood.”

Ye Chen licked his chopsticks and smiled cheekily. “I was busy with work. I made almost 100 million this morning.”

Sun Yi rolled her eyes at Ye Chen. She had gotten used to his ostentatious sarcasm.

“Sure, sure. Do you think you’re Wang Jianlin (TN: Wang Jianlin is a Chinese billionaire businessman, politician, and philanthropist.), setting targets here and there? 100 million eh? Is that why you were gone earlier this morning? Your ostentatious sarcasm never ceases to impress me. I’ll applaud you if you manage to earn even a thousand yuan. Enough gabbing, let’s forget about it and start our meal.”

Ye Chen decided to omit the long explanation as well and started to devour the delicious food that had been prepared by Sun Yi.

After some time, Sun Yi remembered something and told Ye Chen, “Don’t wait for me tomorrow night. I may have some things to settle.”

Ye Chen did not think too much about it and nodded his head.

When Ye Chen was almost done with his food, Sun Yi’s phone beeped. Ye Chen glanced at it and noticed that Sun Yi had an incoming call from her father.

“Excuse me, I have to answer a call.”

Sun Yi picked up her phone and then went to the balcony.

After a minute, Sun Yi ran over hurriedly and grabbed her coat along with her car keys before running out the door.

“Don’t wait on me tonight, I’ll be going back to my dad’s to settle something!”

By the time she had finished her sentence, she was gone from Ye Chen’s sight.

Ye Chen stood up and furrowed his eyebrows. Even though he wanted to follow her, he could not. This was because the medicinal herbs would arrive anytime soon.

Moreover, it was a call from home. It had to be a personal issue, so it would be rude for him, an outsider, to intervene.

...

Ten minutes to three in the afternoon.

Ye Chen followed the address on the key to find the place Shen Haihua had given him.

At first, he thought that Shen Haihua had given him an ordinary 100-square-meter place. Little did he know, it was a place at the Great Tomson luxury condominium just beside Grand City Apartments!

It was not just a simple 100-square-meter place! It was a penthouse!

Close to a thousand-square-meters!

The main point was that it was on the top floor, an executive suite!

‘What’s this supposed to mean?’

Ye Chen could not comprehend what was happening.

It could be said that Great Tomson was the dream of every River City citizen.

Ye Chen vaguely recalled the time he drove past Great Tomson with Sun Yi a few days ago. Sun Yi had lamented, “How nice would it be if I could live here? Even if it was only for one night, I’d be satisfied. But that’s just a dream with my current salary. I’ll never be able to afford a place here, not in this lifetime.”

At that time, Ye Chen had jokingly said that he would buy her a place there, after earning enough money.

Little did he know that the place they dreamed of would come right at once.

The moment Ye Chen opened the door, he had expected luxurious decor. However, he was still shocked by the interior of the place when he stepped inside.

It was grand, luxurious, and magnificent. It had a small scale swimming pool with temperature control, marble facade from top to bottom, and the entire kitchen alone was nearly 90 square meters.

“Is this how it feels like to be rich?”

Ye Chen stood in front of the french window floor and the view overlooked almost all of River City.

He saw Grand City Apartments which was filled with laughter and joy with Sun Yi.

He saw the Ye family mansion that was once prosperous, now decaying.

He saw Cloud Lake Manor that was a nightmare five years ago.

He saw Sky Stone Mountain where the bones of his parents were buried.

He clenched his fists, and a frightening aura arose from his body.

It was the emotions that he had cooped up ever since five years ago!

“Tomorrow is the death anniversary of my parents. I should go and visit them.

“Mom and dad, don’t worry. I’ll avenge your death. I’m no longer the weak Ye Chen that I was five years ago. I have risen from the dead. I promise, when the fateful night comes, I’ll single-handedly bring that man’s head to the front of your grave...

“I, Ye Chen, will make River City crumble beneath my feet. All of Huaxia will surrender to me!”

Chapter 38

After five minutes, the bell rang.

Ye Chen knew that the medicinal herbs had arrived.

As soon as he had opened the door, he noticed that there were a few people standing outside the hallway.

They were not the typical porters one would expect. Instead, two of them were old people while one was a young lady.

The three of them were holding bunches of medicinal herbs in their hands; there were more of them splayed out on the ground in an orderly manner.

Ye Chen knew two of them; they were Zhu Rende and his granddaughter, Zhu Zixuan.

As for the other old man, he did not recognize him. However, he could sense that he was the same type of person as him.

“Old Zhu, don’t tell me that Virtuous Benevolence Hall couldn’t even send a worker to come over. Why did you guys come all the way here?” Ye Che asked amusingly.

Old Zhu smiled awkwardly and said, “Mr. Ye, we didn’t want to bother you at first, but we were worried that the workers would not be careful with the medicinal herbs and damage them accidentally. Therefore, I personally brought Zi Xuan and a close friend of mine to come over... If we’re troubling you, please forgive us.”

“Come on in.”

Ye Chen invited the three of them into his house.

The three of them carefully placed the medicinal herbs on a circular table in the living room.

Even though the three of them were part of the same world, they were slightly astonished after seeing the grandiose and opulent decor of the house.

The penthouses in Great Tomson had prices that not any Tom, Dick, and Harry could afford. Its prices were scarier than some of the villas in River City.

Zhu Rende thought it was a bit odd when he saw Ye Chen take a taxi just to get to Virtuous Benevolence Hall that day. However, after seeing the place Ye Chen stayed at, everything made more sense to him.

It seemed like this young grandmaster was just a humble man.

Zhu Zixuan stepped into the house, and she was slightly surprised. In her head, Ye Chen wore clothes and had a vibe that was akin to a poor man. However, it seemed like Ye Chen was in a realm of wealthiness that stretched far beyond hers.

When she recalled the day she had rattled on and insulted him about how he was just a country bumpkin, she could feel her face becoming flushed; she wished she could find a place to burrow into.

If a guy who lived in a penthouse in Great Tomson was a country bumpkin, what was Zhu Zixuan?

The three of them hauled all of the medicinal herbs inside the house. Initially, Ye Chen wanted to offer them a drink. However, out of his expectations, the place had no water because he had just moved in. It was not like he could offer them the swimming pool water to drink, right?

“Uh... I don't stay here often so I'm sorry to tell you that I don't have any water... How about I go downstairs and buy some for you guys?”

Zhu Rende shook his head repeatedly. “Mr. Ye, we're not thirsty... But we actually have something we'd like to ask...”

Naturally, Ye Chen knew that they had another purpose for coming over. He sat on his sofa and bluntly said, “Go on.”

Immediately after that, Qin Yuanming jumped up to him and kneeled before him as he said, “Your humble servant, Qin Yuanming thanks thee, Grandmaster Ye for your life-saving grace!”

‘Grace?’

‘Life-saving grace?’

Ye Chen was dumbfounded. Within his time frame, he had only saved one person, and that was Shen Haihua. 'Where did this old man come from?'

"You are..."

Qin Yuanming hastily explained, "Grandmaster Ye, to tell you the truth, I am Zixuan's master. I impart to her my martial arts skills, and you have perfected my Seven Sun's Heart method. Other than that, you have allowed me to successfully breakthrough my bottleneck in martial arts. Now, I'll never have to worry during practice! From this day onward, you will be Qin Yuanming's eternal benefactor!"

Ye Chen finally understood that he had saved Qin Yuanming's life by amending the problem in Zhu Zixuan's cultivation method.

His whole life.

He suddenly thought of something and curiously asked, "When you called me your grandmaster, what's that supposed to mean? Are grandmasters good?"

When they heard what Ye Chen had said, they were all stupefied. Evidently, this included Qin Yuanming and both members of the Zhu family; the granddad as well as the granddaughter!

A martial arts grandmaster who did not know the meaning of being a grandmaster?

Was he a martial arts powerhouse that was able to manipulate True Qi outside of his body?

The types of realms were taught to everyone who stepped foot into the very first class of martial arts!

If he did not understand the basics, how did this Ye Chen get into the realm he was in?

When Ye Chen saw everyone's shocked faces, he hurriedly explained, "I just got down from the mountains not too long ago. Therefore, I'm not too clear about the categorizations of Huaxia's martial arts teachings. Please do tell me about it."

Qin Yuanming said with a serious tone, "Grandmaster Ye, the martial arts system in Huaxia starts this way. When you first step into martial arts, you're taught that there are two types of strength; physical strength and inner strength. Inner strength is then separated into three categories which are minor success, big success, and peak success. After that, you level up to the halfway transmigration realm and then the end is the Grandmaster realm. The grandmaster realm is looked up to by many as martial arts powerhouses."

Ye Chen squinted his eyes a little. It seemed like the realm system was much more different than what the old geezer had told him.

Of course, it was normal because the way he practiced his methods was unlike how Huaxia's martial arts methods were practiced. Therefore, it was incomparable.

The old geezer had told him before that the true practicing realm types were the tempered body realm, the opened soul realm, the pneumatic realm, the astral projecting realm, the true soul realm, and the divine teleportation realm. From the six realms, they were separated into 9 levels!

After the divine teleportation realm, there was something scarier. However, Ye Chen was not worthy enough yet to know of it.

At the time at hand, Ye Chen had to be on the fifth level of the opened soul realm.

If he followed what Qin Yuanming had told him, that meant that the grandmasters in Huaxia's martial arts were between the opened soul realm and pneumatic realm.

It seemed like grandmasters were stronger than he thought.

He wondered what realm the guy from Capital City was in!

'Was he a grandmaster?

'Or was he stronger than that?'

“Are there a lot of grandmasters in Huaxia ?” Ye Chen asked in a low voice.

Qin Yuanming thought for a few seconds before he answered, “Grandmaster Ye, among the ones we know of, Huaxia has fifty grandmasters, and ten of which are top-level grandmasters. However, I’m sure there are hidden ones. If I guess correctly, martial artists who are stronger than grandmasters should exist. It’s just that it’s harder to find out about them at the structure in my level.

“However, a little bird once told me that those grandmasters are mostly connected to specific Huaxia family lineages.

“As long as someone in their family was a grandmaster, their status was bound to rise! Even though our lives are now governed by science, technology, and the legal system, those who are in control of such things are usually close to martial arts powerhouses.”

Ye Chen tapped his thigh with his fingers lightly as he thought about the situation that had been presented to him. He then asked, “What about River City? What’s the situation concerning martial arts in River City?”

Qin Yuanming glanced at Zhu Rende as he said, “As for River City’s situation, I think Brother Rende is clearer about it compared to me.”

Zhu Rende was unshifting as he explained, “If you were to talk about the main forces of River City, the first thing you should know is the four major families. From strongest to weakest, it goes from the Chu family, the Zhao family, the Lu family and then the Chen family. The Zhu family has the strongest heritage and strength while the Chen family is the weakest... However, you mustn’t look down the Chen family. If the Chen family’s old grandpa takes over, it’ll be a different story.

“It’s a shame that one of the Chen family members offended someone, and both the father and son were brutally murdered in their own home. Currently, the Chen family has been kicked out of the four major families and has been replaced by the Wan family.”

Previously, Ye Chen had heard from Chen Zhengguo that the Chen family had a grandmaster who practiced on Martial Waste Mountain. He had even tried to threaten Ye Chen with him.

Seemingly, the old grandpa of the Chen family must have known about what had happened to the Chen family, but nobody knew when he was going to return.

Even though the job had been done cleanly, without a trace of evidence, they could connect the dots to him if they set their minds to it!

If Bai Libing doubted Ye Chen, other people would as well!

As for the Chu family, the Zhao family, the Lu family, and the Wan family, he knew some of them!

The person he was most familiar with was Chu Shuran!

It was the woman who was full of herself and had played him like a ragdoll!

If it was not for her insulting him in front of the entire school congregation five years ago, he would not have failed to recover from the negative experience!

Neither would he have left his parents in tears every day!

Then, his parents would have never attended the banquet in Cloud Lake Manor for the sake of his dignity!

Even though five years had passed, he could vividly remember everyone's faces at that time!

How all the family members had called him useless in front of his parents!

Moreover, he remembered how his parents had defended him, their eyes bloodshot with fervent!

In his parents' eyes, their son would never be useless! No one had the right to insult him!

“Chu Shuran, this time I’ll return, and I’ll let you understand what it’s like to be the real champion!” Ye Chen crossed his heart.

Chapter 39

Ye Chen did not notice that he was slowly exuding a strong menacing aura while thinking about the matter.

His menacing aura had cooled the living room’s temperature down, and a surge of chilly air had enveloped the three people present.

They sensed the perilous air around them, and they whispered in their hearts, ‘What’s this scary and menacing aura coming from Grandmaster Ye?’

‘Did we accidentally offend him?’

Old Zhu could not hold it in any longer. “Mr. Ye, you...” He croaked as if trying to get Ye Chen back from his trance.

When Ye Chen realized that in front of him were three people with horrified expressions, he quickly regained his composure and apologized, “Old Zhu, are you alright? Don’t mind me, I just had a sudden recollection of things...”

Old Zhu waved his hand, took a few deep breaths and then said, “Mr. Ye, the day’s getting late. The three of us won’t take up any more of your time. In a few days, we’ll send someone to come and fetch you to the auction. Farewell.”

Old Zhu was too scared to stay another minute in that place. Who knew what the young guy in front of him would do?

Ye Chen nodded his head and watched the three of them leave.

After that, he stared at the medicinal herbs in front of his eyes as he wondered what his next course of action should be.

Without an alchemic stove, refining medicinal pills and elixirs were too troublesome. It seemed to him that the only way he could absorb what he needed was through those medicinal herbs in water.

The results would be similar to using medicinal pills and elixirs, albeit not as good.

...

When night time came, Ye Chen's stomach grumbled. Hence, he left Great Tomson and went back to Grand City Apartments.

He was most probably not going to stay at the huge deserted place alone.

When he opened the door of the apartment, he realized that Sun Yi was not back yet.

He tried to make a few phone calls to Sun Yi with the landline at home to ask what was going on but none of the calls went through.

“What's that girl up to? Why didn't she say anything to me? Did something happen at home? If I can't reach her, I'll go straight to town to find her.”

When they were seatmates previously, Ye Chen had in fact been to Sun Yi's place. At that time, when Sun Yi was being teased by hooligans at the entrance of the school, Ye Chen went straight for them with a brick. When he thought about the incident, it could have been Chu Shuran's taunt that had piqued him to do such things.

Naturally, the hooligans were afraid of the ruthless Ye Chen, so they covered their heads and fled immediately. However, Ye Chen got injured during the fight.

Since he did not want to worry his parents, Ye Chen had decided to stay over at Sun Yi's that night.

Although he could not pinpoint the exact location since the incident had happened five years ago, he could find it if he looked carefully.

When he looked back, Sun Yi had put off everything just to help him plan his parents' funeral. He thought that maybe it was true love since then.

“Forget it, I'll just not have any of Sun Yi's wonderful dishes tonight. I'll just go out and eat, it's not like I'm poor or anything.”

Ye Chen closed the door behind him and walked off.

He circled the nearby places to see what sort of food they had, but he was not interested in any of them. He was not trying to be picky or anything. However, since he had been pampered by Sun Yi's food throughout the past few days, it was hard to like any of the dull and boring choices the restaurants provided.

Suddenly, he thought of something. He hailed a taxi and went southward.

He vaguely remembered that when he was in high school, he often went to a food stall. When he thought about the food there, he could not help but drool!

Since he frequented it, he got to know the couples' son, Wang Yuheng.

Wang Yuheng had been schoolmates with Ye Chen previously. When the entire school heard that Ye Chen was useless, Wang Yuheng was the only person who continued to befriend him.

He was one of the few friends Ye Chen had at that time.

When the taxi arrived at the place, Ye Chen took a long breath when he saw the food stall. It was usual for places to stay unchanged despite the people who were previously there being gone. He was worried that the only place he still cared for had nobody left after five years.

As Ye Chen approached the food stall, he realized that Wang Yuheng was not there but his parents were there instead.

He could not figure out why there were no customers around. From what he remembered, their food stall business was always booming and on fire.

Ye Chen found a table and sat down. In his line of sight, he saw a notice that said the food stall was moving and that it was their last day there.

What surprised Ye Chen was that they were moving to the alley of an old street.

How could that place compare to this place's customer traffic? This place has at least ten times more customer traffic than there!

Ye Chen did not think too much about it and asked, "Uncle Wang, I'll have some signature BBQ skewers!"

Five years ago, Uncle Wang and Aunt Zhang would prepare a mountain of BBQ skewers and a bottle of Sprite for him every time he said that. Those were Ye Chen's most enjoyable memories.

Evidently, Uncle Wang and Aunt Zhang were not expecting customers at such an hour. Uncle Wang glanced at Ye Chen, but he did not seem to recognize him.

Aunt Zhang looked around as if she was afraid of something. Anxiously, she walked toward Ye Chen and said, "Kid, uh... we're moving stalls today. We're almost closing now, why don't you head on over to somewhere else to eat?"

Ye Chen furrowed his brows and he asked, astonished, "Aunt Zhang, it's only 6 o'clock in the evening. Business should be starting just about now. Why are you guys closing early?"

“Yeah... you’re right, kiddo. Just head on over to somewhere else. If you really want to eat our food, you can support us by bringing some of your friends over to our new spot. We’re opening tomorrow and everything is fifty percent off,” Aunt Zhang said as she pointed toward the notice.

Ye Chen could sense that something was wrong. He noticed that some parts of Aunt Zhang’s face and hands were bruised, it was as if she had been beaten up by someone.

He looked over at Uncle Wang who was smoking at the side. ‘The two of them love each other. It can’t be domestic violence.’

When Uncle Wang saw Ye Chen staring at him, he limped over with a crutch. “Kiddo, we’ve been interrogated a lot lately so business has been slow. I’ll cut you a deal. Since you really want to eat some, I’ll make some for you, but you have to finish them within five minutes. We really have to close up soon. It’s been five years. To be frank, we wouldn’t leave this place if we hadn’t been forced to,” Uncle Wang said desolately.

After he was done talking to Ye Chen, he turned around and then walked toward the mobile food stall.

After a while, Uncle Wang served Ye Chen a few sticks of BBQ skewers and side dishes on a tray. He also brought Ye Chen a bottle of drink.

“You’re the last customer for me and my wife’s food stall, so you can have this or free. Here you go.”

Ye Chen was ready to devour his food when he suddenly felt that something was amiss. When he glanced over at the end of the street, he saw someone with a menacing grin.

“They’re here.”

Chapter 40

After 10 seconds, Uncle Wang and Aunt Zhang noticed the seven or eight men coming from the end of the street. Their faces turned pale as soon as they saw the men and began to close up the stall frantically.

“Kiddo, I’ll pack the rest of the food for you. Just leave right now! Leave!” Aunt Zhang ran toward him and said with a hushed tone.

Ye Chen remained unmoved. “Why should we leave?”

“Kiddo, you’re still young. Maybe you still don’t understand certain rules, but it’s not going to end well if you don’t leave soon... I’m begging you... Alright?”

Aunt Zhang’s voice started to tremble.

Ye Chen was about the reply when a loud noise rang beside his ear!

He turned his head quickly to see men who were wearing black singlets were already at the food stall. The bald guy leading the group who had a gold chain around his neck had even flipped the table beside Ye Chen over, scattering everything on it to the floor!

He had made a mess of the place.

“Yo, Old Wang, not bad. It seems that there are still customers brave enough to come over.” The bald guy found a stool and sat down. He glanced over at the notice on the wall detailing the change of location for the stall. “Yo, today’s the last day huh? Changing locations tomorrow? Why are you changing to an old street? You sure you can earn enough money with the meager amount of people passing through there?”

Uncle Wang’s expression darkened as he shot a glance at the bald guy. Then, he smiled apologetically, “Master Hu, um... You’re a gentleman, please I beg you, don’t bother my small business anymore.”

After he spoke, Uncle Wang took all the money out from the cabinet and handed it over to the bald guy carefully with a smile. "Master Hu, this is all my income I've gotten these few days. I respectfully give them all to you... You see..."

Slap!

The bald guy, Master Hu, swept his eyes across the money and gave Uncle Wang a big slap on his face.

"What the f*ck am I supposed to do with this money? I've told you guys to prepare fifty thousand as your protection fees. Is that really so hard? Did you really think moving will save you from me? Keep on dreaming! Do you want to bet if I'll smash the windows of your new place tomorrow? You won't be able to open your stall at this rate!"

When he heard that, Uncle Wang's face turned white instantly! He had thought that changing the location of his stall would prevent such fiasco as the one before his eyes to happen again in the future! It turned out that these bloodsuckers had latched onto them.

They were merely running a small business. It was impossible for them to rack up such money!

Aunt Zhang was so scared she was trembling from head to toe. As a woman, she felt that it was completely useless for her to stand up against these people.

They were threatening them with their lives!

Master Hu looked at the money on the ground and spat on it. He ordered, "I'll be back this time tomorrow. I expect to see fifty grand and your business can revert back to its booming stage. If not, I promise I'll find every new stall that you open and mess that place up!"

When he was done, Master Hu waved a hand in the air and outside.

Before he could take another step, a cold voice came from behind him. "Did I say you can go?"

Master Hu stopped in his tracks and his body tightened up. He turned around to see Ye Chen who was in the midst of eating his barbecue skewers.

He forced a laugh, turned, and sat right in front of Ye Chen. He said, "Kid, were you talking to me?"

Ye Chen used his chopsticks to pick up some vegetables and proceeded to savor it. After a few seconds, he looked over to Master Hu and said, "If I wasn't talking to you, was I talking to a dog instead?"

His words stunned not only the henchmen, but Uncle Wang and Aunt Zhang were so freaked out that their faces turned white!

This kid had a lot of balls to say these things!

Was he that oblivious to the danger of the situation?

Master Hu was the boss of this district. He had ten or more henchmen under him. Did he know how many had to go about their day according to his means? They were about to leave them alone already when he spurted out the insult that Master Hu was a dog!

This kid might very well be retarded.

He had dared to mess around in Master Hu's presence.

He was going to die for sure.

Aunt Zhang was about to persuade Ye Chen to stop but was stopped by Uncle Wang instead.

"What can you, a woman, can do about it? Let this kid clean up the mess he made. Don't try to fix something you can't. He has offended Master Hu. There's nothing we can do now. Can't you see how many people here witnessed this?"

Aunt Zhang kept her silence after she saw those seven or eight hooligans who were staring intently at the scene before them.

It did not matter what they had to say anymore. They were merely ordinary people. How could they go up against these irrational people?

At that moment, Master Hu's expression was not looking well. At any rate, he was the leader of this district and never had anyone disrespect him that way, especially not in front of his face!

This young guy was looking for trouble!

"Kid, I don't care where you're from but stand up and get on your knees. Bow ten times for me or I'll break your arm!" Master Hu warned him.

He had graduated from River City's Martial Art School so no one had dared to go up against him when it came to fighting.

Ye Chen took a sip from his drink under the lovely sky as if he had not heard what was said to him at all.

Master Hu was enraged! All these years, nobody had ever disrespected him in this way before!

"M*therf*cker..." Master Hu swung his palm toward Ye Chen's cheek. He wanted to slap the sense out of him!

Just when his palm almost touched Ye Chen's cheek, Ye Chen moved and slammed his palm on the table. Then, a pair of chopsticks flicked up into the air!

He held the chopsticks tightly in his right hand and turned instantly! The chopsticks pierced through Master Hu's palm at once!

They penetrated through his palm!

Blood burst out of the wound right away!

Without waiting for Master Hu's reaction, Ye Chen pressed his elbow and a sound was heard.

“Ding!”

He had nailed Master Hu's hand on the table with the chopsticks mercilessly!

“Ah!”

Master Hu shouted in pain!

He fumbled to free his hand, but the chopsticks had nailed it down so tightly that it would have hurt a lot more if he were to just pulled his palm out like that.

“Son of b*tch!” Master Hu's other hand was pulled into a fist and heading straight toward Ye Chen!

Ye Chen snorted coldly without any attempt to duck but had received the punch with his fist!

Crack! Both fists collided! Master Hu's other arm was punched out of shape instantly! His bones were broken!

Master Hu was in so much pain that the veins on his neck popped. His eyes turned bloodshot!

He was about to scream from pain when Ye Chen gently lifted his hand to shut him up! He packed a fierce blow onto his face!

Bam!

Master Hu's face was slammed directly onto the table. The whole thing had happened so effortlessly. It was as if Ye Chen was demonstrating an artistic performance.

"I don't like loud noises." Ye Chen's voice sounded very cold.

When he heard him speak, Master Hu was so stunned that his entire body shook.

It was at this moment that he realized he had landed himself in hot water.

'A practicing martial artist!'

'He must be a practicing martial artist!'

From the way he attacked, he could tell that Ye Chen's strength had far surpassed his. The problem was he had no chance of fighting back!

Ye Chen's way of fighting back had stunned the whole crowd.

Although they did not know much about martial arts, they could tell Ye Chen was not someone to mess with by his fighting skills.

Master Hu who still had his cheek flat on the table noticed that no one was defending him. He bellowed, "What are you waiting for? Come and kill this b*tch!"

It was then the hooligans snapped awake as they ran up to him with empty beer bottles in their hands. A sudden voice said coldly, "Anyone who dares to take a step, dies."

Ye Chen said it with a matter of fact tone. It sounded devoid of any emotion.

When the hooligans heard what he said, all of them did not dare to move a muscle and was frozen in their steps! His voice was like some sort of magic!

They knew that death would befall on them should they took another step forward!

That guy really did have the balls to kill!