

## Ye Chen 3381

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Seven o'clock sharp.

The ancestral tomb of the Wan family.

Wan Xiaojun and all the generals of the Wan Long Hall had all changed into white mourning clothes made of coarse linen.

This funeral procession of a hundred men was ready to depart.

Su Chengfeng, who was drunk last night, also got up early and hurried to the ancestral grave of the Wan family.

According to the original plan, he was to follow Wan Breaking's funeral procession up Ye Ling Mountain.

Today, Su Chengfeng was already excited deep inside.

Just after arriving at the ancestral grave of the Wan family, he found Wan Bajun, who was dressed in white mourning clothes, and exclaimed, "Bajun! What you did yesterday is already known among these great families in Yanjing! No one expected that after 20 years away, you could now stage a return of the king! If you trample the Ye family under your feet today, all the great clans of Yanjing will worship you in the future!"

Wan Bajun said with a cold expression, "It's already time to leave, I've asked someone to prepare your mourning clothes, hurry up and change into them and follow the team!"

Su Chengfeng said with a slightly embarrassed smile, "Broken Jun, look at my age, I am older than your parents, is it not appropriate to wear mourning clothes ....."

Wan Bajun coldly said, "Wear it if you want to! Today for my parents' funeral, everyone in my Wan Long Hall is wearing mourning clothes, if you don't wear them, get as far away from me as possible!"

Su Chengfeng really didn't expect that this Wan Bajun would speak to himself without the slightest bit of politeness.

Although he was holding a fire in his heart, he definitely did not dare to brush his sleeves away at this time.

If Wan Bajun resolved the Ye family, there would only be one less competitor for the Su family.

But in order for the Su Family to go to the next level in the future, they would have to have a good relationship with Wan Breaking Army.

After all, with the powerful backstage of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall, one could rest easy.

In particular, that mysterious expert hiding in Jinling had always been a major problem for Su Chengfeng.

He knew that it would be impossible to solve it by himself, and the only way was to hope for Wan Breaking Army.

So, he immediately said flatteringly, "You are right, after all, it is the deceased who is the greatest, so it is only right to wear mourning."

After saying this, Su Chengfeng himself felt his face get hot.

He had never kneeled down to anyone in his life, and this was a precedent.

Seeing that he had softened, Wan Bajun nodded in satisfaction and said, "You have two minutes to change into your mourning clothes, we're leaving!"

"Okay!" Su Chengfeng took the mourning clothes handed to him by Wan Bajun's men and put them on himself while speaking to Wan Bajun, "Bajun, after you finish with the Ye family, you must remember that you must find a way to locate your uncle's whereabouts, if you delay too long, I am afraid that he will be in bad luck."

Wan Bajun said with a solemn face, "Uncle Su is a great benefactor of my Wan family, I will naturally do everything I can to save him safely, at the same time I will also find out the person behind the curtain and help Uncle Su solve all his problems!"

After saying that, Wan Bajun added, "After my parents are buried on Mount Wanling today, I have to go to the Middle East first to settle the matter there, but I will leave Lu Haotian behind and let him take his men to Jinling to investigate first, after I finish settling the matter in the Middle East, I will immediately come back and personally look for Uncle Su's whereabouts!"

Su Chengfeng finally put his heart down and said joyfully, "Oh, that's really great!"

As he spoke, he had already put on the mourning clothes.

At this moment, Wan Breaking's funeral procession had already been assembled.

Carrying the fire bowl for burning paper for his parents, he came to the front of the procession and gazed at the direction of Ye Lingshan in silence for a long time.

Lu Haotian came forward and whispered in his ear, "Hall Master, the auspicious time has arrived!"

"Good!" Wan Bajun roared and shouted, "All the generals of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall listen to the order!"

More than a hundred men immediately shouted in unison, "Please give the order, Hall Master!"

Wan Bajun shouted, "Today, you will all follow me to avenge my parents, God will kill God, Buddha will kill Buddha!"

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The crowd also shouted in unison, "god will kill god, Buddha will k i l l Buddha!"

Wan Bajun whirled around and said in a loud voice, "All of you, let's go!!!"

After saying this, he slammed the fire bowl in his hand onto the ground, and with a bang, black ash splashed everywhere.

Immediately afterwards, eight five-star war generals of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, clad in sackcloth and mourning, lifted up the two coffins.

And the hundred or so experts of the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall, amidst the sound of the suona squad's blowing, marched with solemn expressions in a neat and tidy pace towards Ye Ling Mountain!

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At this moment, on Ye Ling Mountain.

The Ye family were staring at the hands on their respective watches.

The time left for them was already less than an hour.

Ye Changkong was getting more and more restless, his eyes always peeking at the huge pile of supplies prepared for the ancestral ritual not far away.

The mourning clothes he had asked his son to sneak out and buy last night were hidden among them, so if things went wrong later, he would hurry over and take them out and put them on.

At that very moment, another message came from Ye Changzhi's old section at the bottom of Ye Ling Mountain, saying, "The Su family's First Mistress and First Lady are here, asking to come up the mountain to see the young master!"

The Ye family could not help but be a little surprised.

They couldn't figure out why Du Haiqing and Su Zhiyu had come back here.

Ye Chen also did not expect that these two mothers and daughters had come too, so he spoke, "Let them come up."

Yamashita received the order and immediately let them go.

Soon, Su Zhiyu drove the car and drove her mother all the way up the mountain.

When the car stopped, she immediately got out and came to Ye Chen, saying respectfully, "Your Grace!"

Ye Chen was surprised and asked, "Why are you here?"

Su Zhiyu said, "I heard that you were in some trouble, so my mother and I rushed over to help."

Du Haiqing also walked up to Ye Chen and said respectfully, "Mr. Ye, I had some acquaintance with Wan Liancheng and his wife and Wan Bajun back then, so when he comes later, I should be able to say a few words, and I hope I can be of some help to you."

These words from Du Haiqing caused many members of the Ye family to breathe a huge sigh of relief.

This was because they all knew very well that back then, Wan Liancheng had relied on Su Shoudao's help to climb up a little.

Therefore, the Wan family had always had great respect for Su Shoudao.

And Du Haiqing and Su Shoudao had not yet officially divorced, and she was still the first wife of the Su family.

When Wan Bajun came up to kill him, if Du Haiqing came out to plead for mercy, then I thought for sure he would give Du Haiqing some face.

At this time, Ye Zhongquan could not help but sigh: "Haiqing! It's hard for you to come all the way here for the Ye family!"

Du Haiqing said seriously, "Uncle Ye, both Zhiyu and I owe our lives to Mr. Ye, so naturally we have to do our best to help at a time like this."

The other Ye family members were all a little puzzled, not realising that Ye Chen had even saved Du Haiqing and Su Zhiyu.

But when they thought about it, it was in Jinling that Du Haiqing and Su Zhiyu's mother had an accident some time ago.

And Ye Chen had been developing in Jinling, so he was considered to be the head of Jinling's land.

Therefore, it made sense to save the mother and daughter in Jinling.

While the Ye family was relieved, Ye Chen shook his head helplessly and smiled, saying to Du Haiqing, "Auntie Du, I appreciate your kindness, but when Wan Bajun arrives later, I don't need you to plead for me, you just don't plead for him in turn, I'll be very grateful!"

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When the crowd heard Ye Chen's words, they all dropped their jaws in shock.

They had come with good intentions to help Ye Chen plead with Wan Bajun, but Ye Chen was still saying crazy things, wasn't this cutting himself off?

Ye Feng was on the verge of hating Ye Chen and cursed in his heart, "This Ye Chen is really going to die if he doesn't act tough! Even Du Haiqing has come to help, and you're still pretending to be a pussy? What? According to you, you're going to beat the shit out of Wan Bajun later, right? He's here to help you, but you're telling him not to plead for Wan Bajun.

Not to mention Ye Feng, even Ye Zhongquan, the old man, felt that Ye Chen was pretending too much.

In his heart, he couldn't help but sigh: "The Su family's first wife has personally come over here and is ready to plead for you, why can't you give a positive response? Not only did you not thank her, you are still putting up a front here. If she gets angry and leaves, there will be no tears to cry!"

Ye Hao was also on the verge of collapse and whispered to his father Ye Changyun, "Dad! This guy Ye Chen, really is the old king of pussies ..... The Ten Thousand Dragons Temple is almost under the

fucking control of the city, people Du Haiqing came to help, even if he said 'no' is enough of a pretence, but he can still say such words ..... In this world, for a second person, can not think of this kind of pretentious method, really fucking god ....."

Ye Changyun said with a black face, "God my ass, isn't this just fucking giving up your face and not knowing how to lift it up?"

Behind Ye Changyun, there was a young man of only 14 or 15 years old, he was Ye Hao's own brother, named Ye Fei, he said at this point dumbfounded, "This ..... This is clearly what we used to say among our classmates, 'King of Pussies, King of Kings' ah, even if you die, you still want to pretend to finish the last pussy, really remarkable!"

Ye Changyun gave him a direct slap on the head and scolded, "You go to school every day like a man and a dog, and you go to the best Eton College, what the hell are you learning!"

Ye Fei covered his head, not daring to answer.

At this moment, the other Ye family members also felt that Ye Chen was a bit shameless, and were even afraid that Du Haiqing would get angry and leave because of this.

But when Du Haiqing heard this, instead of getting angry, she truly put her heart down.

She and Su Zhiyu both knew that Ye Chen was very powerful, but neither of them knew if Ye Chen could actually defeat Wan Bujun and the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall.

But now that they saw how confident Ye Chen was, they both believed that it was not that Ye Chen was arrogant and arrogant, but that Ye Chen was indeed completely sure of himself.

Ye Chen was not deliberately refusing Du Haiqing's good intentions, nor was he deliberately trying to make Du Haiqing uncomfortable.

He said this because he was really afraid that in a moment Du Haiqing would turn around and plead for Wan Breaking Jun.

After all, Wan Bajun was the only bloodline of Su Shoudao's old gang, and with Wan Liancheng and his wife dead, if he really wanted to kill Wan Bajun here, who knew if Du Haiqing would feel sympathy and then plead for him?

If he did plead for mercy, the nature of this matter would completely change. He had originally come to help Ye Chen, but ended up helping Ye Chen's opponent after coming here.

Therefore, Ye Chen felt that he had to put his words in front of him, as long as she didn't plead for anyone later.

When Du Haiqing heard this, she immediately understood in her heart that Ye Chen didn't put Wan Breaking Jun in his eyes at all, while she had to come and plead for him, which was really a bit of looking down on him.

Thus, Du Haiqing hurriedly said, "Sorry Mr. Ye, it was my poor consideration."

Ye Chen was busy saying, "Auntie Du, I don't mean anything else, I just hope that you can remain neutral."

Du Haiqing nodded, "Okay Mr Ye, I'll make a note of it!"

Ye Changkong hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Haiqing! He is young and vigorous and is not willing to bow down and give in at such a time, but if that Wan Breaking Army really kills us later on, you must say something good for us!"

With these words, Ye Changkong said what the other Ye family members had in common.

Du Haiqing only smiled lightly and said, "Brother, you should have more trust in Mr. Ye, since he has said so, I believe he is absolutely sure."

Ye Changkong sighed with a stifled sigh, "Ai! That's because he lacks understanding of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, otherwise he definitely wouldn't be able to say something like that!"

Ye Chen didn't say anything, he just stared down the mountain without turning his eyes.

At this moment, the mist was gradually dispersing, and the scenery around Ye Ling Mountain gradually emerged.

It had to be said that this was indeed a rare feng shui treasure, and if one looked around the country, there were almost a handful of people who could achieve this kind of feng shui masterpiece.

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This is the Water Bureau Xin Long Feng Shui Formation that Old Mr. Lai Ching Hua spent years of effort to create, and it is this Feng Shui Formation that broke the pattern of a dragon trapped in the shallows for Ye Chen.

Now, here, he would embark on the next new level of his life.

Destroying the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall and becoming the head of the Ye family.

Just at this moment, eight buses suddenly drove up from the bottom of the mountain.

The Ye family members also saw these eight vehicles and instantly became nervous.

Ye Feng's voice trembled a little as he spoke, blurting out, "The Ten Thousand Dragons Hall is coming! The Ten Thousand Dragons Hall is killing over!"

The other Ye family members also looked appalled.

Eight cars signified that at least two hundred people had come.

This ..... How could this be something that the Ye Family could afford?

Ye Zhongquan could not hide his nervousness at this moment and asked Ye Chen: "Chen'er ..... The Ten Thousand Dragon Hall has come with so many people, are you really sure?"

Ye Chen couldn't help but frown at this point and spoke, "If they are really from the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, how come we don't see the coffins of Wan Breaking Jun's parents?"

"This ....." Ye Zhongquan said awkwardly, "Now is not the time to care about such small details!"

Ye Chen shook his head, "This is not a small detail, this is very important to me, Wan Bajun threatened to pick up my parents' graves and bury my parents in dust, just because of his words, I must also let him feel what it means to dig his own grave!"

Ye Zhongquan sweatdropped, hearing Ye Chen's meaning, Ye Chen instead wanted to bury Wan Bajun's parents to the ground?

Just when the Ye family was extremely dissatisfied with Ye Chen's attitude, Yamashita sent a message to Tang Sihai through the intercom, "Steward Tang, the ones who came are not the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, they said they are Young Master Chen's friends and came here specifically to help him, they are the Jinling Song family, and the Japanese Ito family!"

Ye Chen instantly froze.

He really did not expect that the Song family and the Ito family would also come over.

After all, his identity had never been made public in front of these people, so how did they get wind of it?

Surprised, Ye Chen also knew that since they had already come, his identity as a member of the Ye family could not be concealed anymore, so he instructed Tang Sihai, "Housekeeper Tang, these are indeed my friends, inform them to let them go up the mountain."

When the Ye family heard this, they exploded!

Ye Changkong couldn't help but stare in disbelief, "What?! Those few big carts of people down there are here to help?"

Ye Changyun also wondered, "What is the Jinling Song family doing? Also, why is there the Ito family from Japan? Is it the Ito family?! They are the number one family in Japan right now!"

Ye Hao also froze and blurted out, "Isn't the current head of the Ito family, the one known as Yamato Nadeshiko, Ito Nana-chan?!"

Ye Fei spoke up with some excitement at this moment, "Brother! That Ito Nana-chan is the number one beauty in all of Asia, as recognized by the male students in our class!"

Ye Hao gave him a blank look and said, "Not only in your class, many people, including me, think so, right? Can you find a more beautiful woman out in Asia than Ito Nana-chan?"

Ye Fei quietly pointed at Gu Qiuyi, Su Ruoli and Su Zhiyu and whispered, "Those three sisters are all top beauties ah, although I can't say they are prettier than Ito Nana-chan, but I think they are half a catty and not too far off!"

"Grass ....." Ye Hao couldn't help but quietly look at the three stunning beauties beside Ye Chen, his heart was as uncomfortable as it could be.

So, he subconsciously pulled a hand on Ye Feng and whispered, "Brother Feng, this is fucking bullshit! How come a pussy king like Ye Chen has such good luck with women? When something

happened to the Ye family, all the people who came to help were surprisingly big beauties, and they were all fucking running towards him .....

Ye Feng was also looking at the three beautiful women at this time, and when he heard this, he was so jealous inside that he subconsciously said, "I don't fucking understand it either ..... The actual goods have to be thrown away, people have to die! It seems that in this society now, money is no longer good enough, it has to be the more fucking bragging people love, the better the women's relationship can be!"

After saying that, Ye Feng just remembered that he had just been slapped by Ye Hao yesterday, and the two of them even had a fight. Don't fucking talk to me! Get out!"

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Ye Hao didn't expect Ye Feng to suddenly open his mouth and insult him, so he said angrily, "Damn it, are you sick? You're biting like a mad dog!"

"I'm fucking happy!" Ye Feng said in a cold voice: "Ye Hao, wait for me, if this goes away today, I won't spare you! Don't forget, I'm the eldest son and grandson of the Ye family, even if the Ye family kneels down and its assets shrink by half, I'm still the eldest son and grandson, you're still separated from me by Ye Chen, what the hell are you?"

Ye Hao wanted to retort, but after thinking about it, he felt that what Ye Feng said seemed to be reasonable, so he couldn't help but shrink his neck.

At this time, eight buses also drove up to the mountain.

It was a good thing that when Ye Ling Mountain was first built, a large open platform was made halfway up the mountain, so there was more than enough room to stop the eight buses.

After the bus stopped, the first person to come down from the bus at the front of the row was the Song family's old man.

This was followed by Song Wanting, who was dressed in a black dress.

Song Wanting's appearance once again stunned everyone.

Many of them knew about Ito Nanaeko, after all, she had fought in China before, appeared on TV, and had flamed out of the ring in Japan.

However, hardly any of these Ye family members knew anything about Song Wanting.

No one had expected that a woman from a small place in Jinling could be so beautiful, with a remarkable and unmistakable temperament.

Next to get out of the car were several underlings of the Ito family.

The first two underlings each carried a folding wheelchair, which they opened immediately after getting out of the car.

They then helped Yohiko Ito and Koichi Tanaka, who had lost their legs, out of the car and placed them carefully on the wheelchairs.



Once they were both seated in their wheelchairs, a woman stepped out of the car.

The woman was dressed in a black kimono with a white cherry blossom pattern, her long hair coiled on top of her head, and she was not only gentle, but also had impeccable features.

Her appearance caused everyone in the audience to look a little lost in thought.

She was the recognised Yamato Nadeshiko of all Japan, the current head of the Ito family, Nanaiko Ito!

The appearance of Nadeshiko Ito instantly shocked everyone beyond belief.

Ye Feng's eyes went straight as he watched.

He had seen photos of Nadeshiko Ito in news reports, but never in his wildest dreams did he think that this Japanese woman would look so beautiful, much more beautiful than in the photos and videos!

This beauty and aura that he saw with his own eyes was like a fairy coming out of a painting, which made him feel a strong sense of unreality.

Ye Hao was also dumbfounded, and the envy and jealousy deep inside him could not be described in words long ago.

At this time, more than 200 people came down one after another from the back of the car, many of whom had steely faces and athletic bodies, and were practitioners at first glance.

This made the Ye family feel even more relieved.

It was said that there were only about a hundred experts from the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple in the country, but now, the people who came to help Ye Chen one after another had already numbered more than two hundred, so at least there was a little support in the formations.

What's more, there was also Du Haiqing, the Su family's first wife, who would be able to get the other side to open up from the level of human kindness.

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So it seemed that the chances of crossing this calamity were a little higher again.

At this moment, the Song family's grandfather and grandson, and the Ito family's father and daughter, came together in front of Ye Chen.

The oldest one, Elder Song, was the first to speak, "Master Ye! I have heard that you are in some trouble, so I have come with the Ito family to do my small part for you!"

Ito Yohiko also spoke up, "Mr. Ye! All of the four great clans of Japan have over a hundred top ninjas here, no matter what their opponents are, they will fight with all their might!"

Ito Yohiko did not dare to mention the words "Ten Thousand Dragons Hall" because he was afraid that if these ninjas heard that, their military spirit would be affected.

And as soon as he said this, almost every member of the Ye family was shocked and excited!

The shock was that they didn't expect that Ito Yohiko of the Ito family, who had both his legs broken, would still come to China to help Ye Chen!

What's more, he had brought the best ninjas in Japan with him.

They had heard about the strength of the Japanese ninjas, which was basically similar to the martial artists in China.

Although they did not know, the real strength of these Japanese ninjas could probably be equal to several star martial artists, but one thing was for sure, every one of these ninjas was considered a martial artist.

The strength of over a hundred ninjas, even if they were not as strong as the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, was certainly not to be underestimated, and they might actually be able to fight with them.

Besides, wasn't there still the He family here?

Moreover, there is also Su Ruoli, a long-lost expert, who was able to wipe out the Matsumoto family in Japan, so her strength must not be weak either.

The strength of the Song clan is also quite impressive.

At this moment, Ito Nana-chan looked at Ye Chen, her eyes deep in emotion, her tone certain, and even with a sense of worldly affairs as if she was returning, and spoke, "Ye Chen-kun! Nana-chan is also ready to fight with all her might! No matter who wants to trouble you today, we will not agree!"

Ye Feng saw this and cursed in his heart, "What the hell is going on here? Where the hell is Ye Chen? Where the hell is he? Even Nadeshiko Yamato, one of Japan's top national treasures, was in love with Ye Chen! How can anyone live with this?"

Ye Hao also broke down and cried out in his heart, "Damn it! I've never seen so many top-notch beauties in all my life, but all of them seem to like Ye Chen! Why? Why can't there be one for me, Ye Hao, out of all these beauties?!"

The rest of the Ye family were also shocked beyond belief by Ito Nana-chan's attitude.

But what shocked them the most was actually Ye Chen's unbelievable connections.

Originally, they had thought that Ye Chen had merely taken the Dihao Group given by the old man as well as ten billion in cash.

In the end, in most of their hearts, Ye Chen was just a dangler who couldn't make it to the top.

But who would have thought that, at a time when the Ye family was in such dire straits and even the side branches of the family had all run away, so many people would come to Ye Lingshan to help Ye Chen!

Among them, not only were there local families from Jinling, there was also the He family, who was very well known in the martial arts field, the trillion dollar Gu Yanzhong family, and even the first wife and first lady of the Su family had also come.

Not only that, but what was most unbelievable was that even the Ito family from Japan had come with so many people.

Looking at the Ye family again, not only did all their relatives run out, but not even a single friend came.

Just this kind of rubbish connections of the Ye family, in front of Ye Chen, it was not even a fart!

Ye Zhongquan also really didn't expect that Ye Chen would be able to manage such strong connections and that so many people would be willing to risk their lives to help him.

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This made Ye Zhongquan not only shocked, but also a little ashamed.

He was ashamed because he had made a wide range of friends over the years, but he had never expected that no one would rush to help him at a critical moment.

Compared to Ye Chen, his own popularity was simply poor to the extreme!

And at this moment, Ye Chen's heart was indeed very moved.

While being touched, he also said helplessly to Ito Nana-chan, Song Wanting and the others, "Gentlemen, it's just a small matter, I didn't want to alarm you all, but I didn't expect that you would have to come all the way here, so I'm really sorry."

Song Wanting hurriedly asked, "Master Ye, we have received a lot of favours from you in general, how can we stand by and do nothing in this situation ....."

Ye Chen couldn't help but ask, "How did you guys guess my identity? Whose credit is it?"

Song Wanting spat out her tongue and pointed at Ito Nana-chan and said, "Nana-chan guessed it, but originally it was just a guess, and then after it was corroborated through other things, we rushed over."

Ye Chen suddenly came back to his senses and said offhandedly, "It was that phone call you made to me yesterday that helped you guys corroborate it, right? I think I told you on the phone that I was in Yanjing reading feng shui for someone else."

Song Wanting said awkwardly, "Yes ..... Master Ye you mustn't be angry, I didn't mean to test you either, I was just too curious about your identity, so I ....."

On the side, Ito Nana-chan was full of shame and hurriedly said delicately, "Ye Chenjun, please don't blame sister Wanting, it was all my idea, I authorized sister Wanting to do so ....."

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said seriously, "How could it be, all of you have come so far for me, how could I have any intention of blaming."

Ito Nanaeko sighed with relief, and was busy asking, "Ye Chen-kun, are you sure about today's matter?"

Ye Chen nodded and smiled, speaking, "Of course, I, Ye Chen, never fight a battle that I am not sure of."

Saying that, Ye Chen looked at the Japanese ninjas and the Song family's men standing in neat rows not far behind her, and spoke, "Nana-chan, have all the ninjas you have with you stay out of the way later; Wan Ting, the same goes for your men over there! Just watch behind me silently."

Song Wanting couldn't help but say, "Master Ye ..... You ..... What are you trying to do ....."

Ye Chen laughed lightly, "If I even have to find helpers to deal with a mere Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, then do I still have such a face to be called Grandmaster Ye by you all?"

At this time, the Ye family no longer knew what to say.

Ye Feng, Ye Hao and the others had lost the urge to even sigh inwardly.

What was the best thing to say? They felt that Ye Chen had already finished pretending to be all the pussies that could be pretended in this world.

What else is a mere ten thousand dragon hall .....

That tone of voice was as if the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple was not a top mercenary organization but a three-year-old child.

Ye Zhongquan's scalp also tingled, and he was really afraid that all these helpers Ye Chen had found would not help when the time came, so his heart, which had just relaxed, became incomparably apprehensive again .....

The time came at seven forty in the morning.

A funeral procession could already be seen at the foot of the mountain on the road that only leads to Yehling Mountain.

This procession of about a hundred people, each one dressed in white mourning clothes, and the eight people at the head of the procession were carrying two coffins, and were running rapidly towards Ye Ling Mountain!

The corners of Ye Chen's mouth rose slightly when he saw this scene.

"Wan Bajun, ah Wan Bajun, you've finally arrived!"

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The funeral procession of a hundred people moved at a very fast pace.

Even with two coffins at the front of the group, the speed of the march was similar to that of a brisk march.

The men all wore the same tactical leather boots, and as they walked quickly on the concrete, they made a neat and uniform sound of footsteps that resonated throughout the valley.

Amongst the group was an old man, who was already panting from exhaustion as he followed the group at a brisk pace.

But the young men around him did not give him a chance to stop and catch their breath, instead they kept urging him to continue walking faster, and some even pushed him when he was about to fall out of line, or roughly pulled the sisal rope on his mourning clothes and forced him to move forward.

This old man is Su Chengfeng.

At this moment, at the top of Ye Ling Mountain.

Ye Chen, as well as the others, had already seen the approaching group.

In the early morning sunlight, everyone could see the two striking black coffins, so everyone knew very well in their hearts that this group must be the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall.

The Ye family was immediately on the verge of a great enemy, each one fidgeting nervously.

Ye Chen, however, looked at this funeral procession from afar at the foot of the mountain, and a cold smile wiped across the corner of his mouth.

At this moment, Ye Chen secretly sighed in his heart, "Wan Bajun, you've finally arrived! Not only have I waited anxiously for you, your general Chen Zhonglei, and your Wan family's benefactor Su Shoudao, have also been waiting for you for many days!"

With this in mind, Ye Chen then said to Tang Sihai, "Housekeeper Tang, pass on my order for the uncles and uncles at the bottom of the mountain to give way to the road up the mountain, no one is allowed to disobey!"

"Yes!" Tang Sihai immediately informed the people below the mountain to make sure they gave way.

Although these people were indignant in their hearts, since it was Ye Chen's order, all of them could only do as they were told.

So, they moved to both sides and made way for the mountain.

The leader of the group, Wan Bajun, stepped forward, and when he passed by these people, he just glanced at them and saw that they did not stop him, so he did not look at them anymore and stepped towards the ancestral tomb of the Ye family halfway up the mountain!

The road up the mountain was part of the foundation work for the Ye family's construction of Ye Ling Mountain at great expense.

The whole road was so wide and flat that even the lowest chassis supercar could easily drive up it.

Therefore, the group of people from the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple walked up the mountain as if they were on smooth ground.

7.55pm.

Wan Bajun led the soldiers of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, and they came over the last bend in the road with great vigour, directly facing the Chinese white jade pagoda of the Ye family's ancestral tomb!

This group of well-trained experts of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall, all of them full of murderous aura, marched like a ceremonial procession, each step neat and powerful, and the closer they got, the more shocking it became.

At this moment, when he saw two to three hundred people from the Ye family assembled here, and none of them were wearing mourning, he was furious, and his eyes were already full of killing intent.

Next to him, Lu Haotian also saw that no one from the Ye family was wearing mourning and said in exasperation, "Hall Master, you left the Ye family a chance to live, but it seems that they don't want it!"

Wan Bajun sneered, "It doesn't matter, since they don't want it, then today we will first strip the Ye family's ancestral graves, bury the bones of Ye Chang Ying, and then bury my parents in a grand manner! After today, we will kill all the Ye family members one by one!"

### **Chapter 3389**

Su Chengfeng was on the verge of breaking his legs at this point, panting and saying, "Broken ..... Broken Army ..... Ye family this ..... This is rather ..... Rather die than give in ah ....."

Wan Broken Jun said disdainfully, "Since that's the case, let's all go to hell!"

After saying that, he took the lead and stepped towards the pagoda of the Ye family's ancestral tomb, while Ye Chen also stepped below the pagoda at this time.

Apart from Ye Zhongquan and Ye Chen's sister-in-law, Ye Changxiu, the rest of the Ye family did not dare to walk too far forward, and all of them tried to step back.

However, those who had rushed to Ye Chen's aid, one by one, stood by Ye Chen's side, and even the few girls did not look half afraid.

Su Zhiyu recognized at a glance that the old man in mourning in the other camp was none other than his own grandfather, Su Chengfeng, and immediately asked in astonishment, "Grandpa, you ..... What are you ....."

Su Chengfeng never dreamed that his granddaughter would be here!

When he looked down at the mourning clothes he was wearing, he felt his face burning, and he wanted to open a crack in the ground and go in.

When he was embarrassed, he suddenly saw Du Haiqing beside Su Zhiyu, and when he saw that Du Haiqing also looked surprised and had a bit of contempt, his face got even hotter.

Su Chengfeng was just trying to avoid Du Haiqing's eyes when he spotted another figure in the crowd that shocked him!

It was his other granddaughter, Su Shoudao's illegitimate daughter, Su Ruoli!

At this moment, Su Chengfeng was in shock: "Su Ruoli is actually still alive ....."

"Why is her mother here too?"

"And He Hongsheng! Damn, why did the He family all come to help the Ye family?!"

Su Chengfeng was getting a little angry in his heart, but on second thought, he thought to himself, "So what if the He family is here? They are no match for the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall!"

When Ye Zhongquan saw Su Chengfeng at this moment, he was also very annoyed in his heart and could not help but say, "Aiya, so it's Brother Su! You're so old, who are you wearing mourning for? Is it possible that you have a new godfather at such an age?"

Su Chengfeng's face was burning hot and he blurted out, "Ye Zhongquan, you'd better care about yourself! After today, there is only one way for your family to die! If you don't wear mourning and kneel down to beg for mercy, your family's ancestral grave will be razed!"

Ye Zhongquan said sternly, "Su Chengfeng, you old dog! You're buried up to your eyebrows and bones, and you're still wearing mourning! How shameless! I, Ye Zhongquan, will not be like you, an old dog who wags his tail in front of outsiders for the sake of profit!"

Su Chengfeng was furious, "You Ye's are all good, since you are all so powerful, then you should seek your own luck!"

At this moment, Wan Bajun stepped forward and came to a stop three meters in front of Ye Chen.

He looked at Ye Chen and the others in front of him and said in a cold voice with gritted teeth, "Ye, yesterday I already sent word to you all that if you wanted to live, you should wear mourning and kneel to greet my parents' coffin today, but to my surprise, none of you did so! It seems that you are all not afraid of death!"

At this time, Ye Chen smiled lightly, "I don't know if others are afraid of death, I only know that I am not!"

Most of the Ye family were nervous as hell, Ye Changkong even whispered to Ye Feng, "Quick! Go quietly and bring the mourning clothes over!"

Ye Feng nodded his head in a panic, backed up cat-like, and took out two sets of linen mourning clothes from the pile of items for the ancestral ritual, then immediately tucked them into his arms like a thief.

What he didn't expect was that Ye Hao also took out several sets of mourning clothes from a tin box containing incense, and also tucked them into his arms, like a pregnant woman.

They both looked at each other and saw the surprise in each other's eyes, and guessed each other's intentions, then they both ignored each other and turned their heads and slipped into the crowd again.

### **Chapter 3390**

Immediately afterwards, Ye Changkong and Ye Changyun's family, all of whom had a set of mourning clothes in their hands, also carried them in their arms one after another, just waiting for the right moment to put them on and surrender immediately.

In front of them, Ye Chen did not answer Wan Bajun's words, but only looked Wan Bajun up and down to assess the man's overall strength.

This was the first time he had seen Wan Bajun.

It had to be said that this man was really covered in a murderous aura, and at a glance, he was trained from years of actual combat.

Moreover, his cultivation was very solid, with all eight Qi meridians having been opened up.

In the field of martial arts, Wan Bajun was indeed the strongest one Ye Chen had seen so far.

However, in Ye Chen's eyes, even an eight-star martial artist like Wan Bajun was still dregs.

Without aura, relying on internal energy alone, even if he had opened up all eight channels of the Qi meridians and opened them all up to the tenth perfection realm, so what?

It is still difficult to escape the category of mortal bones.

According to the Jiu Xuan Tian Jing, martial arts is in fact only a small introductory stage of the ancient Chinese martial arts.

The ancient martial arts of China is an extremely profound cultivation method, which contains a great number of realms.

Even if all eight channels of the Qi meridians were perfected, Wan Bajun would still only belong to the most elementary realm of ancient martial arts, the Ming realm.

Only by breaking through one more major realm could he enter the Dark Realm of Ancient Martial Arts.

But after the Dark Realm, there are the Realm of Transformation and the Realm of Patriarch.

Therefore, Wan Bajun was just the one with the best academic performance in the kindergarten class.

However, if one of them came out of the first grade, they would be able to crush him on all fronts.

Not to mention that there was middle school, high school and even university after that.

At this moment, Wan Bajun noticed that Ye Chen was sizing himself up, and he couldn't help but sizing up Ye Chen as well.

When he saw that Ye Chen was nothing more than a frail scholar and did not appear to have any cultivation, he could not help but be a little surprised in his heart: "I am not hiding the slightest bit of killing energy at the moment, even ordinary martial artists would not dare to look at me, this kid has no cultivation, how come he still has so much guts? Could it be that this is a newborn calf that is not afraid of a tiger?"

Then, he looked at these people around Ye Chen and found that there were quite a few martial artists among them, as well as quite a number of people who were six or seven percent similar to martial artists, while at the same time three or four percent different.

Then, a smile wiped across the corner of his mouth as he said in a cold voice, "I said how come the Ye family people have so much guts, it turns out that they have found helpers, I didn't expect that there was a four-star martial artist in here, and two other foreign martial artists with the same strength as a four-star martial artist, if I'm not wrong, they should be Japanese ninjas, right?!"



As soon as Wan Bajun said this, He Hongsheng's as well as Ito Nana-chan's faces changed slightly.

He Hongsheng didn't expect that the other party could tell his cultivation level at a glance!

And Ito Nana-chan didn't expect that Wan Bajun could tell that the ones he had brought were ninjas just by his eyes!

Moreover, he could also tell that there were two top ninjas of top strength among them.

From this, it was clear that Wan Bajun's strength was not just a little bit stronger than theirs.

However, Wan Bajun did not expect that Ye Chen would smile faintly and said indifferently, "Sorry, you guessed wrong, to deal with a trash like you, there is no need to invite any helpers at all, they are all spectators that I invited over to watch you being abused!"