

Genius 151

Chapter 151: Do You Dare to Say it Again?

he was Xiao Ya, the disciple that he had taken in in the Miao Village.

'Why's she here?' Ye Chen was wheezing in between tears and laughter.

It had only been a few days since they parted, but her ability had already improved considerably. It seemed like she had been cultivating the Divine Punch that was created within 33 days.

Xiao Ya attracted everyone's attention as soon as she appeared. Su Youwei and Yao Yu who were next to Ye Chen were also drawn to her.

Resting in Ye Chen's embrace, Mengmeng's eyes lit up. She called out by instinct, "Aunty Xiao."

Perhaps because her voice was too soft, Xiao Ya did not hear her. From the other end, Su Youwei rolled her eyes at her angrily. "Don't speak nonsense, Mengmeng."

She could feel that the beautiful lady who appeared out of nowhere came bearing hostile intentions. She should be Mad Southern Ye's disciple.

Sect Leader Tang from the Kongtong Sect snapped back to his senses. He looked at Xiao Ya wryly. "Little girl, were you talking to me?"

Xiao Ya held a long, black package in her hand. She walked toward Sect Leader Tang expressionlessly as if she did not hear him.

While everyone's expressions changed, they opened a path up for her immediately.

Sect Leader Tang was furious about her ignorance. "Little girl, I'll ask you again. Were you talking to me?"

Xiao Ya stopped walking when she was five steps away from him. Her pretty face had an extremely cold expression. "Old dog, would you dare repeat what you said if my master were here?"

Gasp!

The crowd was bewildered and their eyes were filled with disbelief when they looked at Xiao Ya.

Old dog?!

She just called Sect Leader Tang an old dog!

One must know that Sect Leader Tang led the Kongtong Sect. His respectable position aside, he was also an Illuminating Pulse expert.

Even Ye Chen was shocked by Xiao Ya's audacity.

"What did you call me?" Sect Leader Tang's expression was fascinating as if he had accidentally eaten a fly.

Xiao Ya grinned suddenly. "My master, Mad Southern Ye, killed Yuan Bupo and defeated Northern Devil Jiang. Everyone is talking about him in China and his name is all over the world. How dare you, a useless thing who is merely on Illuminating Pulse, criticize him behind his back? Who gave you the guts to do that?"

"You b*stard, so you're Mad Southern Ye's disciple?" Sect Leader Tang condemned from the rage. Despite being the leader of the Kongtong Sect, someone had called him useless, so how could he not be furious?

"That's right! I'm glad that Master looked up to me and took me in as his disciple." Xiao Ya beamed with pride.

Everyone was startled as soon as she said that.

When did Mad Southern Ye have such a pretty disciple? They had never heard of her before.

Cai Rong seemed to have recalled something at that moment. He looked at Xiao Ya and said in surprise, "I remember it now. Aren't you the actress Xiao Ya who just won a Golden Horse Award earlier? When did you become Mad Southern Ye's disciple?"

Everyone realized who she was after he said that.

Sect Leader Tang smiled in a lecherous manner, "I think she's the disciple of his crotch. I didn't know that Mad Southern Ye is a pervert who'd flirt with celebrities with his position as a master. I've learned something today."

When had anyone ever said such disgusting things to Xiao Ya before? Her eyes were filled with killing intent when she glared at him.

Ye Chen was also staring at Sect Leader Tang. In his eyes, the man was already dead at that moment.

"Seems like Mad Southern Ye is sick in the head. I must've misjudged him." Su Youwei looked disappointed as she clearly believed what Sect Leader Tang said.

Sect Leader Tang ignored Xiao Ya's stare. Instead, he could not stop himself from mocking, "Since you're Mad Southern Ye's disciple, then let me ask you why isn't he here? Why did he send a disciple like you here? Is he scared?"

"I've said it before. Do you think my master himself needs to show up to defeat a useless thing like you? I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of him as his disciple!"

When Xiao Ya sucked a deep breath in, the black package in her hand exploded, and a bone whip was revealed at that moment.

Black demonic energy was exuding faintly from the whip. The people felt chills travel down their backs while they felt as if they were being targeted by a venomous snake.

Knowing that a battle would break out soon, everyone retreated far away instantly.

The moment the whip was revealed, the expression on Venerable Master Jinguang's face, who had been waiting to watch a good show, changed. He stared at the bone whip in Xiao Ya's hand as greed flashed in his eyes.

'A magic tool!'

He sensed that there was a supernatural power wave on the bone whip. It was definitely a magic tool!

'How does this girl have a magic tool? Could Mad Southern Ye have given it to her? Should I steal it?'

He could not help but take a good look at Xiao Ya while various thoughts were flashing through his mind.

"Go to hell, old dog!" Xiao Ya screamed in her sweet voice. The bone whip was like a living thing as it charged at Sect Leader Tang like a venomous snake.

Sect Leader Tang's expression changed. He stretched his hand by instinct in an attempt to grab the bone whip. Never did he expect pain to burn his hand as soon as he touched the bone whip.

He stared at the skin on his palm that was ripped open with the flesh exposed.

Sect Leader Tang retreated many steps back, staring at Xiao Ya while suppressing the pain. Only fear remained in his eyes. "How is it that you have a magic tool?!"

"You can ask the god of death yourself."

Xiao Ya charged the whip instantly, there was great power coming from her tiny body.

"You b*stard, do you really think I'm scared of you?!"

Furious, Sect Leader Tang went up to her, avoiding the bone whip's attack. To him, Xiao Ya's personal ability would not be powerful. She only managed to hurt him with the magic tool.

"Die!"

Sect Leader Tang avoided the whip's attack. He charged at Xiao Ya with his palm as great power surged out of it and a wind-whistling sound could be heard faintly.

"This lady is definitely dead!" Cui Yan said surely.

However, Xiao Ya whistled calmly in the next second. A green gleam flew out of her sleeve and hurtled toward Sect Leader Tang.

"What was that?!"

Sect Leader Tang deviated and pushed his palm out. The green gleam was then crushed into a few pieces and fell onto the ground. It was a snake!

"So, you're from Miaojiang!"

Sect Leader Tang was shocked. In the next second, a bone whip landed on his face, denting half of his face instantly. Blood and flesh splashed everywhere.

The bone whip then wrapped around his neck.

When Xiao Ya pulled it hard, Sect Leader Tang knelt onto the ground instantly. “Old dog, you can’t fight me. What makes you think that you’ve the right to fight my master? Apologize to my master, then I’ll show your worthless life mercy!”

“Ahh!” Sect Leader Tang shrieked with malice on his face. “B*tch, I’m not yielding. You defeated me by relying on your magic tool. I’m not willing to submit!”

“Go to hell then!” Xiao Ya scoffed as she put more force into pulling the bone whip. She was going to break his neck.

‘My master mustn’t be humiliated!’

At that moment, Xiao Ya felt an intense jolt on the bone whip. Subsequently, she felt her arm go numb. A powerful force made her retreat a few steps back.

‘Who’s that?!’

Xiao Ya felt like she had just encountered a powerful enemy.

“Good grace!” Venerable Master Jinguang, who was standing aside, put his palms together. “Little girl, Sect Leader Tang was merely speaking disrespectfully about Mad Southern Ye, and you’re already trying to kill him. Don’t you think you’re being cruel?”

“That’s right. This lady looks quite pretty, but she’s too cruel. She sure is evil,” the Baji Sect leader echoed.

Someone piped up, “She’s evil just like her master!”

“Anyone who humiliates my master shouldn’t be granted mercy!” Xiao Ya looked at him with her cold eyes. “Why are you sticking your nose in this, old monk?”

“Theoretically, I shouldn’t be nosy, but this is someone’s life. Moreover, you’re just like your master, Mad Southern Ye, who has been killing too much. You should follow me to Mount Wutai where I’ll wash your sins away for you!” Venerable Master Jinguang seemed empathetic.

“You wish. Since you’re sticking your nose in this matter, I’ll kill you too!” Xiao Ya threatened. The bone whip transformed into a giant snake and charged at Venerable Master Jinguang.

He remained still while kindness graced his face.

When the bone whip got closer to him, he stretched his hand out suddenly and grabbed it.

Xiao Ya’s pretty face froze because she found out that Venerable Master Jinguang was so powerful that he could stop the magic tool that her master had given her.

“Goodness gracious! This is an evil tool. I’ll take care of it, for now. I’ll pray day and night to remove the demonic energy from it.” Venerable Master Jinguang smiled and yanked the bone whip over.

Disdain rose in Su Youwei secretly. Venerable Master Jinguang was clearly into the bone whip. She could not believe all those pretentious things he said.

“Give it back, old monk!” Xiao Ya’s eyes were red from madness upon seeing her master’s gift being robbed from her.

“Follow me, little girl!”

The smile on Venerable Master Jinguang’s face remained.

“You forced me to do this!” Xiao Ya’s face turned cold. She took a deep breath in and enunciated word for word, “Divine Punch created within 33 days. The fourth style: Earth-shattering Press!”

She performed hand seals with both her hands and pointed at the ground as soon as she said that.

As everyone watched in fear, a crack that was over 20 centimeters long appeared on the ground before her after a light tremble.

The crack was spreading toward Venerable Master Jinguang whose expression changed as he stomped hard and shouted, “Close it!”

The ground shook again, and the crack earlier closed immediately.

Before Xiao Ya could react, Venerable Master Jinguang moved and ran toward her. He then tapped his finger on her neck.

Xiao Ya failed to move at that moment.

Sect Leader Tang from the Kongtong Sect buttered him up. “Great technique, venerable master!”

“That’s right. Venerable master, you broke this woman’s method with a finger alone. It’s eye-opening,” Sect Leader Hu from the Baji Sect said while smiling.

Venerable Master Jinguang recovered his empathetic countenance and said to Xiao Ya kindly, “Follow me, little girl.”

“Wait!”

At that moment, Su Youwei, who was standing aside, could no longer watch that. She said, “Venerable master, you’re a monk after all. I don’t think it’s appropriate for you to bully a lady like this, is it?”

“When did I ever bully her?” Venerable Master Jinguang said while smiling.

Su Youwei scoffed, “You should know what you’re doing. You took her magic tool and you’re attempting to kidnap her. Aren’t you afraid that Mad Southern Ye will go to Mount Wutai to kill your entire sect?”

“Mad Southern Ye has killed too many people, so he’s guilty. After the three masters kill him, I’ll send his soul off.”

Venerable Master Jinguang had a slight change in expression, and he continued, “Even if the three masters can’t kill him, as long as he dares to go to Mount Wutai, I’ll be the first to send his soul off.”

The second he was done speaking, a cold voice interrupted, “Really? Bald donkey, do you dare to say that again?”

Chapter 152: You Humiliated My Disciple! Die!

“Bald donkey, do you dare to say that again?” The voice was at a regular volume, but everyone heard it loud and clear.

Just when the people were looking for the person who had spoken, Su Youwei’s expression changed. She looked coldly at Ye Chen. “Are you out of your mind? What makes you think that you have the right to speak?”

The others finally noticed Ye Chen who was standing behind Su Youwei.

Yao Yu took a good look at him, then secretly shook her head. ‘That’s the end for this guy. He’ll pay the price for his ignorance. Nobody can help him even if he has Su Youwei with him.’

Cui Yan and Cai Rong looked at each other, recognizing the gloat in each others’ eyes. From the start, both of them were not fond of Ye Chen. Now that he had taken the initiative to condemn Venerable Master Jinguang, he must be seeking death.

However, they did not notice the joy and excitement in the frozen Xiao Ya’s eyes when she saw Ye Chen.

Venerable Master Jinguang had his eyes on Ye Chen. His smile turned slightly unfriendly when he saw him carrying a girl. “Sir, what did you call me?” He hated it the most when people called him a bald donkey.

“Venerable master, he’s my friend. He doesn’t know his place. I hope that you don’t mind him.” Su Youwei blocked Ye Chen by instinct.

At that moment, she was eager to choke him to death.

She had brought Ye Chen there to learn as she thought that he would at least be stunned, if not afraid, after seeing the battle among the ancient martial artists.

However, this useless thing chose to interrupt during a critical time, and he even called Venerable Master Jinguang a bald donkey!

He was a Martial Dao master, a man that even her family could not look past. Nonetheless, he was still her sister’s man no matter what, so she could not allow anything to happen to him while she stood aside.

Venerable Master Jinguang frowned. Just when he thought he would let it go, another cold voice was heard.

“Bald donkey, do you dare to say that again?”

At that moment, Su Youwei, Venerable Master Jinguang, and everyone were stunned.

When they snapped back to their senses, they looked at Ye Chen as though they were looking at a dead man. This guy was really out of his mind!

Venerable Master Jinguang smirked in rage. “Goodness gracious! Sir, you’ve touched poison according to Buddhism. I’m suggesting that you go to Mount Wutai with me. Only by going vegetarian and praying can you remove the poison within you.”

As soon as he was done speaking, he stretched his hand out and charged at Ye Chen with his body like a falcon. Attempting to grab Ye Chen's neck with his fingers curled, he clearly had killing intent.

That was it.

Su Youwei shut her eyes by instinct and Yao Yu secretly sighed while Cai Rong and Cui Yan scoffed.

Bang!

In the next second, Venerable Master Jinguang was tossed out as a loud thud came. He landed hard in the meadow.

How was that possible?

Everyone was dumbfounded one after another with shock on their faces.

Su Youwei opened her eyes immediately. She looked at Ye Chen after seeing what had happened before her, her eyes filled with disbelief.

Yao Yu and the rest froze instantly.

Venerable Master Jinguang stood up from the ground, glaring dangerously at Ye Chen. "W-who exactly are you?!"

Ye Chen's single blow made him fly out. Although Ye Chen did not reveal everything that he had, the shocking outcome proved that he was an expert.

"I thought you wanted to send my soul off."

Ye Chen walked toward Venerable Master Jinguang one step after another while carrying the little girl. A smirk that was filled with mockery appeared at the corner of her lips.

"I'm here now! What are you waiting for?"

The people were stunned and they failed to react at that moment.

Venerable Master Jinguang's expression changed as he said in a horrified voice after seeming to recall something, "Y-you're Mad Southern Ye?"

The scene fell dead silent as soon as he said that. Gasps were heard one after another. None of them expected the person that they had been waiting for had been standing among them.

'What? He's Mad Southern Ye?'

"Ye Chen, y-you..."

The person who was the most shocked would be none other than Su Youwei. She never thought that the Mad Southern Ye that she had been looking for was the person whom she had assumed was useless. She could not accept that.

Yao Yu inhaled sharply.

So, he was Mad Southern Ye. It was no wonder that he acted indifferently toward her greeting when they met. It was no wonder that he was only wearing a singlet on this snow mountain.

Cai Rong and Cui Yan turned pale. They felt wobbly when the truth hit them.

“Are you really Mad Southern Ye? Or are you an imposter?” At that critical moment, Sect Leader Tang scoffed with disbelief on his face. Ye Chen’s image and the legendary Mad Southern Ye were just too different.

“I almost forgot about you since you were quiet! Because you humiliated my disciple, you must die!” Ye Chen stretched his arm and grabbed him. Sect Leader Tang’s body flew beyond his control.

“Let me go, Mad Southern Ye!” Sect Leader Tang felt like his soul was being crushed from the scare. He completely lost his image of an expert.

“Shut your mouth!” While Ye Chen remained smiling, Sect Leader Tang exploded into a bloody mist in his grip.

Sect Leader Hu from the Baji Sect had a drastic change in expression. Spinning on his heel, he tried to run away by activating his internal energy.

“Where are you going? Die!” Ye Chen seized Sect Leader Hu who had run more than ten meters away.

Sect Leader Hu was growling, “No, save me, venerable master. Save me!”

“You’re gutsy. So what if you’re really Mad Southern Ye? I’m not afraid of you!” Venerable Master Jinguang shouted and charged at Ye Chen. He was clearly attempting to save Sect Leader Hu.

“Scram! Nobody can save the people that I, Ye Chen, want to kill!” Ye Chen took a step out.

The ground within a five-meter radius around seemed to be shaking at that moment. A suffocating aura charged out and swept towards Venerable Master Jinguang like a tornado.

Pui!

Under the aura impact, Venerable Master Jinguang, who was charging toward him, spat a mouthful of blood out after he was cast out directly.

“Bald donkey, there’s no rush to die. Don’t worry. I’ll send you to see Buddha after I kill him!” Ye Chen smiled coldly. In his grip, Sect Leader Hu from the Baji Sect exploded into a bloody mist. He did not even manage to scream.

The place was filled with dead silence.

He had killed two people consecutively by merely lifting his arm. From the beginning until the end, Sect Leader Hu from the Baji Sect and Sect Leader Tang from the Kongtong Sect did not even stand a chance of fighting back.

Su Youwei was trembling as she felt mentally and physically shocked.

‘This useless thing turns out to be so powerful!’

He had effortlessly killed Sect Leader Tang and Sect Leader Hu as if he was killing dogs whereas Venerable Master Jinguang was defeated in both battles.

The rest were stunned.

The legend of Mad Southern Ye's overbearing power was true!

Ye Chen walked slowly to Xiao Ya. He lifted his arm to tap her beautiful neck. Her body shook softly and she recovered her ability to move.

As her eyes turned red, she spoke like she was a kid who had made a mistake, "I'm sorry, Master. As your disciple, I embarrassed you and lost the magic tool."

At the same time, Venerable Master Jinguang stood up from the ground clumsily. He had lost his image as a monk. Nevertheless, he remained holding the bone whip in his hand.

"How dare you take my disciple's belonging?" Ye Chen's expression was chilly the moment he turned around. "Who gave you the guts to do that?"

"Mad Southern Ye, must you be so merciless?" Venerable Master Jinguang looked terrible, and there was faint fear in his eyes. He never thought that Ye Chen would be so ridiculously powerful.

"Shut your mouth!"

Ye Chen moved and appeared before him in the next second. Venerable Master Jinguang's expression changed when he wanted to charge the bone whip at Ye Chen by instinct.

However, the cracking of a joint came in the next second.

His right arm that was holding the bone whip snapped from his shoulder. A massive amount of blood was spurting out uncontrollably.

Venerable Master Jinguang shrieked in devastation from the pain of losing his arm.

The crowd was dumbfounded.

How cruel!

Ye Chen had crushed his severed arm directly while the bone whip flew back into Xiao Ya's hand.

"Thank you, Master," Xiao Ya said and she stuck her tongue out.

"Step aside, my disciple. I'll show you what the real Earth-shattering Press is like!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly and passed his daughter to Xiao Ya. He then performed hand seals with both hands after Xiao Ya retreated.

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Chapter 153: Come Accept Your Death, Three Old Dogs!

"Divine Punch created within 33 days!

"The fourth style, Earth-shattering Press!"

As Ye Chen was done speaking, an indescribably terrifying strength exploded from his hand. A round seal consolidated as a glaring gleam exploded from it.

There was a golden word sparkling faintly on the seal, it was the word 'shatter.'

The entire ground intensely shook. Everyone almost fell and was terrified.

"Earthquake!"

Many people retreated over ten meters.

"Run!"

Venerable Master Jinguang had goosebumps all over. He was attempting to run while suppressing the pain of losing an arm.

In the next second, the golden seal arrived above his head and covered him in it.

Bang!

The ground began to quake.

A crack opened beneath his feet.

"Close it!"

Venerable Master Jinguang furiously shouted. He stomped hard with both feet and attempted to forcefully close the crack.

However, the crack kept growing. It was over two meters wide and was still growing.

Everyone held their breath as they watched the scene. They felt like their hearts were shaking.

W-Was that something achievable by a human?

"No!"

Venerable Master Jinguang fell into the hole as the crack grew bigger. The crack soon shut with his neck stuck while his bald head sticking outside.

Ye Chen turned around and asked Xiao Ya while looking at her, "Look carefully, my disciple. This is the power of the Earth-shattering Press!"

"I'm watching, master," Xiao Ya nodded.

Venerable Master Jinguang ferociously looked at Ye Chen. He wanted to kill himself from the humiliation. "Kill me if you're going to, Mad Southern Ye. Why are you torturing me?!"

"Bald donkey, wouldn't it be dumb for me to let you die so easily?" Ye Chen chuckled and asked, "My disciple, did you bring any venomous gu with you?"

"Yes!"

Xiao Ya was slightly stunned. A green gleam subsequently shot out of her sleeve. It was a tiny, green snake.

She said while looking at the tiny snake in her palm, "Master, this is the heart-devouring gu that eats a living person's heart and flesh. The person would turn into a pile of blood in no time."

Everyone, including Su Youwei and Yao Yu, gasped hearing her words. They instinctively felt numb in their scalp.

“W-What are you trying to do?!” Venerable Master Jinguang’s expression changed.

“Go!”

Ye Chen flicked the tiny snake to Venerable Master Jinguang after taking it from Xiao Ya. The small snake shot at him turned into a green gleam as it pierced into his bald head.

“No!”

Venerable Master Jinguang was terrified. Pain filled his face. “Kill me, Mad Southern Ye. I’m begging you! kill me!”

He shrieked in devastation with all of the strength he had, “Three masters, please, kill Mad Southern Ye!”

Even before he was done speaking, his face started shrinking at a speed that could be seen with naked eyes. Soon he turned into a pile of blood.

The respectable monk, Venerable Master Jinguang from Mount Wutai, a Martial Dao master, died just like that.

Dead silence filled the scene. Everyone had fear in their eyes when they looked at Ye Chen and Xiao Ya again.

‘Are they devils?’

‘They’re so cruel!’

Ye Chen expressionlessly glared through the people and grinned. He revealed his teeth and said, “Is there anyone else who wants to kill me, Ye Chen? Get up here now!”

Gasp!

The people around retreated a few steps. Their movements were synchronized as if they would be dragged into it if they were one step slower.

Su Youwei had a complicated expression on her face.

‘Is he still that useless thing?’

Ye Chen killing two Illuminating Pulse experts in an overbearing manner aside, this Venerable Master Jinguang who was also a master could not fight back at all.

And him saying, “Is there anyone else who wants to kill me, Ye Chen? Get up here now!” sounded so terrifying that the people did not dare to breathe loudly. They dared not even look into his eyes.

Overbearing, savage, decisive...

Those terms were applicable to him.

A shriek came from the top of the snow mountain at that moment. "Mad Southern Ye, since you're here, get up. You must die today!"

Everyone lifted their heads to look.

There was a black silhouette standing on the third snow-capped mountain. It was the Jiangbei No.1, Northern Devil Jiang.

"I, Western Overlord Liu, am here to teach you a lesson for killing my sworn brother. This will be your burial ground today!"

On the other snow-capped mountain, the Jinxi No.1 Western Overlord Liu stood in the wind. He suppressed the entire place, causing the snow and wind around to collapse faintly.

Countless people had their expression change.

Ye Chen directly ignored the duo and looked at the green-clad man standing on the third snow-capped mountain while squinting. He coldly said, "You're Eastern Superior Ning?"

"I am."

The green-clad man proudly admitted.

Ye Chen said while smiling, "Big Dog Jiang is avenging his father-in-law, and Second Dog Liu is avenging his sword brother. I'm curious as to why are you here? Could it be that you're bored of living?"

The people were stunned at first when they heard that. They were shocked.

Big Dog Jiang, Second Dog Liu...

They were famous Martial Dao masters, and now Ye Chen called them Big Dog and Second Dog...

Would that not mean that Eastern Superior Ning was Third Dog Ning...

Hehe!

Su Youwei could not help but chuckle out loud.

Yao Yu who was next to her forcefully suppressed her laughter. She looked like she wanted to laugh but didn't dare to.

Ye Chen's voice was of the regular volume, but Northern Devil Jiang and Western Overlord Liu heard him loud and clear. Their faces twitched hard a few times as their killing intent grew again.

Eastern Superior Ning, who was on top of the snow-capped mountain, frowned as he slowly said, "Mad Southern Ye, you're too arrogant and overbearing. I just can't sit and watch."

"Great!"

Ye Chen coldly looked at him. "Since you've nothing to do with me, I'm giving you a chance to scam within three breaths. Otherwise, I'll kill you too!"

"How dare you, Mad Southern Ye? You're truly mad. I'll give you a chance too. If you kneel and kowtow to me now, I'll consider keeping your body in one piece."

Eastern Superior Ning was triggered by what Ye Chen said. He was an arrogant man. Never had he thought that Ye Chen was even more arrogant than him. The fact that Ye Chen wanted to fight the three of them aside, he dared to say something like that.

“Brother Ning, why waste your effort on a person who is about to die?”

Northern Devil Jiang interrupted him and condescendingly looked at Ye Chen. “Mad Southern Ye, I’ll ask you this. Do you regret your decision?”

“I wonder why this defeated man who I beat up like a dog the other day has the guts to be condescending?!”

Ye Chen snickered and took a step out.

He stepped into the air from that step alone. He subsequently shot towards the snow-capped mountain that was midair at high speed like an arrow leaving its bow.

He was too fast and caused a 1,000 meters long snow wave behind him. It was like a white waterfall stirring the clouds and wind.

There were 13 snow-capped mountains on the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain in which Northern Devil Jiang was sitting on the highest one.

Ye Chen charged toward Northern Devil Jiang who was on the highest mountain with his palm. “Scram!”

Before the palm landed, explosive noises coming from the snow-capped mountain where Northern Devil Jiang was standing. It seemed like it would collapse anytime.

Bang!

As a loud thud landed, Northern Devil Jiang’s expression changed. He instantly leaped as a deep dent appeared where he was earlier.

Ye Chen landed on the highest peak and looked at the people in a condescending way as if he was an ancient god. His extremely cold voice containing immense killing intent sounded.

“Three old dogs, come accept your death!”

Chapter 154: Killing A Master with A Single Swing of Sword

Everything was sealed with ice on the white Jade Dragon Snow Mountain. They were like jades, while the 13 snow-capped mountains were like sharp swords that pierced through the clouds.

Everyone blankly stared at that silhouette on the highest snow-capped mountain. The silhouette was skinny but it was standing tall. The silhouette seemed tiny compared to the gigantic snow mountain.

However, it stood out as if it was a tablet that stood proudly.

“Three old dogs, come accept your death!”

His extremely overbearing and arrogant voice echoed like rumbling thunder in everyone’s heads.

There was a complicated emotion in Su Youwei's beautiful eyes.

Since when did this useless thing become someone that even she had to look up to?

"Kill!"

The three masters shouted at the same time. The aura on their bodies skyrocketed, causing the temperature in the entire snow mountain to drop significantly.

"Dragon Elephant Punch!"

Northern Devil Jiang threw a punch out in the very next second. His eyes were bursting with killing intent.

"Cold Nether Palm!"

Western Overlord Liu scratched onto the snow mountain next to him as a layer of thick, cold ice consolidated in his palm. He was turning energy into ice. This action alone proved that he had extremely dense internal energy.

"Cloud-piercing Leg!"

Eastern Superior Ning kicked his foot as a green gleam was glowing at the tip. It was like a sword or saber tearing the air beneath his foot into two.

The three of them moved without planning it. They directly leaped in the air from the snow mountain and charged at Ye Chen from three different directions.

The people could not help but feel as if their hearts had stopped beating after seeing that.

Xiao Ya's pretty face became serious as she was carrying the little girl. Although she was far away from them, she could still feel the immense power coming from the sky.

'Can master take this?'

Su Youwei bit her lip hard as faint concern appeared in her pretty eyes. She thought Mad Southern Ye and her were strangers before this. Therefore, she was going to watch this battle as an outsider.

However, after finding out that Ye Chen was Mad Southern Ye, she could no longer keep the calm from before.

Ye Chen remained still as everyone watched in shock. He coldly watched as the three masters charged at him with powerful energy.

"Is he going to withstand their attacks by force?"

Someone instinctively exclaimed.

The audience could not help but open their eyes wide after hearing that.

'Is he out of his mind?'

'That's a full blow attack from three masters. They could even break a mountain with that power, let alone a person.'

The three masters' attacks accurately landed on Ye Chen in the next second. It had caused the snow mountain to shake while snow scattered into the air, blocking the people's view.

After the snow landed on the ground, people found out that Ye Chen was squeezed in the middle of the three masters. The fist, palm, and kick had landed on him.

However, Ye Chen looked as usual. It did not look like he was hurt at all.

How was that possible?!

Northern Devil Jiang, Western Overlord Liu, and Eastern Superior Ning looked at each other. They saw the shock in each others' eyes.

'The power of the three masters combined did nothing to him?'

'Isn't his body way too strong?'

"Are you guys done playing? It's my turn now!"

Ye Chen chuckled softly before they snapped back to their senses. An overbearing power suddenly exploded from his body.

This power was like a flash flood. It was sweeping toward all directions in an unstoppable manner with Ye Chen as the center.

The three masters who were closest to him felt an impact coming toward them. Their bodies shot out without their control.

Bang!

The three snow-capped mountains that were 50 meters high were crushed by that power. They cracked from the middle and collapsed backward. Endless snow rumbled down in an overwhelming manner.

The people on the ground took sharply inhaled one after another after witnessing that scene.

It was an avalanche...

Fortunately, it was collapsing toward the other side of the mountains. Otherwise, the people below might have been dragged into it.

The three masters were thrown up to a hundred meters away. They looked horrified after finally managing to stand still.

Northern Devil Jiang could not stop coughing. After wiping the blood at the corner of his lips, he said while suppressing the shock in him, "Guys, this person's ability seems to be more powerful now. We can't hold back!"

"Column Assemble, consolidate!"

Western Overlord Liu shrieked in rage. He clenched his fist as an ice-breaking noise was heard.

The snow on the ground consolidated into icicles the size of adult thighs. There were up to a hundred icicles exuding a chilly glow.

The icicles hovered into the sky and were neatly arranged like arrows on bows.

“Iced River Befall!”

At the same time, Northern Devil Jiang quickly performed a hand seal. Terrifying energy exploded from him as the snow and wind around gathered.

Within the blink of an eye, five iced walls consolidated above his head. Each of them was almost a meter tall.

“Mountain-suppression Fist!”

Eastern Superior Ning took a deep breath and gathered the energy in his dantian. He quickly performed countless punches that left shadows behind them. Each of them would materialize into iced fists in the cold weather.

There were approximately a hundred fists when one looked at them.

“Kill!”

Northern Devil Jiang launched the attack first. He waved as the five iced walls above him charged toward Ye Chen at high speed. Each iced wall was surrounding Ye Chen from one direction.

Only the front side was left open. He clearly wanted to capture Ye Chen.

Western Overlord Liu and Eastern Superior Ning fought at the same time. Around a hundred icicles and ice fists shot at Ye Chen like arrows.

“The three masters are trying to capture Mad Southern Ye and then kill him,” someone on the ground could not help but inhale sharply.

Su Youwei had a worried expression on her pretty face after hearing that.

Wise people could tell that the three of them had discussed this before. Northern Devil Jiang would use the iced walls to capture Ye Chen so that Western Overlord Liu and Eastern Superior Ning could attack Ye Chen with icicles and iced fists.

Each icicle could pierce a tank, let alone a hundred of them. How would Ye Chen be able to take that?

Cui Yan and Cai Rong instinctively scoffed. “This Mad Southern Ye would definitely die this time!”

The duo sensed a killing intent next to them as soon as they said that.

They saw Xiao Ya coldly glare at them. “I’ll kill you guys if you useless things dare to speak again!”

Cui Yan and Cai Rong’s expression changed, and they immediately shut up.

...

“Since you guys chose the snow mountain to be your burial ground, I’ll use snow to kill you.”

Facing the three master’s attacks, Ye Chen leaped and grabbed the air.

All of the snow and wind within 1,000 meters around him gathered at the moment. It then transformed into a white, giant sword on Ye Chen's back.

After consolidating snow into a sword, the giant sword was like a dragon that traveled in the air. The sword qi spread 300 meters around.

'Break them!'

Ye Chen thought to himself as a sword hum came out of the over ten meters long giant sword on his back. It seemed like it was alive as it swung toward the iced walls that were charging at Ye Chen with immense sword qi.

Bang, bang, bang...

As a series of loud thuds came as the five iced walls were broken by the giant sword after a single swing. The charge had yet to stop and it seemed like it was going to tear the place apart.

The ten thousand icicles and iced fists were destroyed completely.

"H-how is this possible?"

Northern Devil Jiang had a drastic change of expression. He did not expect the weapons that the three of them consolidated with all of their true energy to be destroyed by a single swing of Ye Chen's sword.

The giant sword was like a white dragon. It returned to Ye Chen after flying around.

Ye Chen held onto the sword and took a step out. He charged toward Northern Devil Jiang who was the closest to him.

He gathered wind and snow in the sky and made a giant sword. Why not hold a sword ceremony by killing a master on the day when the giant sword was made?!

It was considered his first fight. His sword was like a stunning thunder as soon as he fought back!

"Die!"

At the moment when Northern Devil Jiang had goosebumps, he consolidated true energy all over his body and quickly ran.

However, no matter how fast he ran, he was still under the giant sword's killing range since it was so gigantic.

Northern Devil Jiang shrieked. "No!"

He was cut into half as the sword slashed.

Fresh blood spilled into the sky. It was terribly glaring and devastating in this place that was filled with snow!

Heaven and earth were filled with dead silence at that moment.

Stunned, they were completely stunned!

The Jiangbei No.1 Northern Devil Jiang was now dead!

Everybody thought that Ye Chen would definitely die when the three masters came together to kill him. Never had they thought that Ye Chen would kill one of the masters instead!

Nobody would believe it if they did not witness it with their very own eyes.

Western Overlord Liu and Eastern Superior Ning were also shocked. Watching Northern Devil Jiang's body that was cut into half quickly falling, a strange chilliness was growing in them.

The duo jolted as Ye Chen's cold eyes welcomed them when they snapped back to his senses.

"It's your turn now!"

Chapter 155: Anyone Who Wants to Kill Me Must Die!

The entire Jade Dragon Snow Mountain regained its dead silence at that moment.

Everyone had their eyes on that skinny silhouette in the sky. Not sure if it was an illusion, but they felt like the Snow Mountain was getting colder.

Although they were cold, their hearts were burning with excitement.

Northern Devil Jiang was dead.

Could the remaining two masters escape away from death?

The three of them could not harm him together. Now that there were only two of them left, how would they be his match?

"Mad Southern Ye of Tiannan lives up to his name!"

Eastern Superior Ning's heart sank after sensing Ye Chen's cold stare. His arms that were on his back were shaking lightly.

Yes! he was scared.

Among Yuan Bupo, Northern Devil Jiang, Western Overlord Liu, Eastern Superior Ning, and Unquestionable Jian, Eastern Superior Ning was the most arrogant and conceited. There were only a few people in China that he looked up to.

However, he was really scared now.

Ye Chen was courageously fighting the three of them. Not only was he fine, he even killed Northern Killer Jiang.

Compared to Eastern Superior Ning, Western Overlord Liu looked much more horrible. He glared at Ye Chen as the regret in him increased.

'This guy is merely 30 years old and he's already so powerful. I wonder how many people in China can suppress him!

'We can't do this, I can't lose my life for a dead person.'

As he thought to this point, Western Overlord Liu made up his mind and clasped his fists at Ye Chen from far away. "Mad Southern Ye, I'm sure we can resolve the conflict between us. Why don't we call it a day? Don't worry, I won't hold grudges."

The people on the ground were gasping as soon as they heard him. They felt like their heads were spinning as disbelief filled their faces.

This Western Overlord Liu was going to surrender.

The three masters came together with full confidence. However, this was how it ended up being. If the news spread, it would definitely shock the world.

A portion of people nodded, and they were secretly giving what Western Overlord Liu did a thumbs up. After all, only a gentleman could show up and give in.

Moreover, if Western Overlord Liu surrendered himself, Mad Southern Ye would most probably stop fighting. Otherwise, he would have to take the attack coming from the two masters.

Su Youwei's pretty eyes lit up a little bit.

'Ye Chen, oh, Ye Chen. You're surprising me over and over again. I thought you're just a useless thing. Never had I thought you're the Mad Southern Ye that I've been looking for.

'I thought you might not be a match for the three masters. Never had I thought you wouldn't lose the upper hand facing the trio's attacks, and you even killed Northern Devil Jiang by merely lifting your arm.

'Now you're even forcing Western Overlord Liu to surrender himself.

'What exactly have you experienced in the past five years?'

When the people were secretly shaking their heads and thinking that this battle was ending, they heard someone snicker in the air.

"Oh?"

Ye Chen looked at Western Overlord Liu as a mocking grin appeared at the corner of his lips. "Aren't you going to avenge your sworn brother? Didn't you say that this snow mountain is my burial ground?"

Western Overlord Liu's smile froze. He was secretly cursing Ye Chen, but he still smiled and said, "Brother Ye is powerful indeed. I admit that I can't compare to you. I admire you a lot.

"I'm afraid both sides would be hurt badly if we proceed with this fight. Since that's the case, why not forget it and go for a drink?"

"Do you think the same too?" Ye Chen looked at Eastern Superior Ning who was standing far away and said with a cold smile.

Eastern Superior Ning looked grim and considered agreeing to it.

Arrogance and pride were nothing when one's life was on the line.

Western Overlord Liu spoke again, "Brother Ye..."

“Brother?”

Ye Chen coldly looked at him and directly interrupted. “Do you think a useless thing like you deserves to call me your brother? Since you know that I’m more powerful than you, you should kneel to accept your death right now!”

“You...” Western Overlord Liu was enraged.

“Anyone who wants to kill me, Ye Chen, must die. That includes the two of you!”

There was no emotion in Ye Chen’s cold voice at all. “Moreover, Southern Killer and Northern Devil are dead. The two of you, Eastern Superior and Western Overlord, are the only ones left. Since that’s the case, what’s the point of living?”

“How dare you, Mad Southern Ye? You must really think that we’re afraid of you, you made me do this.”

Western Overlord Liu furiously shrieked as madness flashed through his face. He subsequently took out a red medicine bottle, removed the bottle cork, and drank its contents.

Ye Chen looked at him with interest. To be precise, he was looking at that red medicine bottle.

The very moment when the bottle cork was opened, he noticed a smell that was filled with violence.

Western Overlord Liu’s body grew significantly in the next second. The clothes on him exploded, revealing his arms that were like horned dragons along with his pumped chest.

At the same time, the aura on his entire body grew a few times stronger. He looked like a human beast.

“What are you waiting for, Brother Ning?”

Western Overlord Liu looked at Eastern Superior Ning who was next to him. His eyes were bloodshot and frantic.

Eastern Superior Ning lightly sighed. He then took out a red medicine bottle and drank all of the liquid in it.

Very soon, he went through a transformation similar to Western Overlord Liu.

Witnessing that, Su Youwei who was on the ground was stunned at first, and the expression on her pretty face changed, “Isn’t that the elixir from the Heavenly God Laboratory? Why would they have it?!”

“So this is your trump card?”

Ye Chen softly snickered.

One must admit that Northern Devil Jiang, Western Overlord Liu, and Eastern Superior Ning were very powerful. Their ability was comparable to a mastery-stage Spirit Assembly cultivator.

It would be hard to tell who would win if a regular cultivator were to fight them one on one.

However, it was unfortunate that they encountered Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was the Heavenly Emperor. He learned spells easily, and he could comprehend a method just by looking at it.

Moreover, he had the body of an immortal. That was his biggest reliance and best trump card. As long as he was not attacked by high technology weapons from the earth like the nuclear bomb, he would not be hurt. His body was as strong as if it was made of steel.

“It’s you who forced us to do this, Mad Southern Ye.”

Western Overlord Liu’s long hair was dancing in the wind. He moved and charged toward Ye Chen together with Eastern Superior Ning without any plan. They were almost three times faster than before.

Ye Chen had a calm expression as he curled his five fingers into a fist. His fist was covered in an overbearing power exuding a destructive aura. The entire fist was covered in a golden glow, making heaven and earth lose its color.

“Divine Punch created within 33 days!

2“The sixth style, Shock Hammer!”

As soon as he was done speaking, a terrifying strength spread with Ye Chen as the center. It spread 1,000 meters around him, causing avalanches as the snow-capped mountains collapsed. The expression of people on the ground changed.

Ye Chen shouted and threw an extremely simple punch. There was nothing fancy with it, but it shocked the duo who were a hundred meters away.

In their pupils, the golden fist was growing. It looked like the hand of god as it grew again.

“Oh, no!”

Western Overlord Liu and Eastern Superior Ning had a drastic change of expression. They instantly threw a punch with all of their strength and activated their protective qi barriers at the same time. They seemed to be attempting to dissolve the power coming from Ye Chen’s punch.

Bang!

However, Ye Chen’s punch directly broke their protective qi barrier as if it was cutting tofu in the next second. Eventually, it hit hard onto Eastern Superior Ning who stood at the front.

Pu!

Eastern Superior Ning’s face turned pale and he exploded into a bloody mist.

He had been cultivating under the waterfall for tens of years and his body, which could take consecutive shots from an automatic rifle, was crushed just like that. He exploded into bloody mist without even leaving any bones behind.

He was like a blooming azalea flower.

The people on the ground stopped breathing after witnessing that. They felt like they were going to pass out.

Eastern Superior Ning was dead!

The Martial Dao master that was ranked after Northern Devil Jiang was dead!

And that was not the end.

Although Eastern Superior Ning absorbed a portion of the power, Western Overlord Liu who was behind him did not have a good time either.

His chest directly sunk 50% while there was a fist print on his back in the same location.

Bang!

Western Overlord Liu wanted to instinctively dissolve the impact, which caused his right arm to explode.

'Run, I must run!'

The immense pain triggered his will to live. He could not bother the pain of losing his arm. He turned around and leaped. He seemed to have grown wings on his back as he leaped over three meters away within the blink of an eye.

The people on the ground had their jaws drop, and their eyeballs almost fell out from the shock.

Western Overlord Liu was going to escape?

Ye Chen looked magnificent, resembling the reincarnation of a battle god. He chased after Western Overlord Liu at lightning speed while stepping into the air.

"I've said that anyone that I, Ye Chen, want to kill won't be able to live. You'll have to die even if you run a thousand miles away!"

Chapter 156: Chao Tianba's Remorse

The three masters came together in an attempt to kill Ye Chen.

In the end, Northern Devil Jiang was killed as soon as the battle began. Eastern Superior Ning was killed subsequently, while Western Overlord Liu was severely injured.

The duo's death triggered Western Overlord Liu greatly. Since he drank the elixir, he was running for his life by burning true energy with all of his might.

Ye Chen was not in a rush. He followed behind him at a regular pace. He wanted to see who dared to show up to save him.

...

In Diannan's Spring City, there were over ten luxurious cars pulled over along the way to the Jade Dragon Snow Mountains. Among those cars, there was a Rolls-Royce Phantom and a Pagani that stood out.

Meanwhile, two middle-aged men were standing by the cars.

If Ye Chen were here, he would definitely recognize the duo. They were Diannan's wealthy family's Chao Tianba from the Chao family and Zhao Jinming from the Zhao family. Since the three masters extended the battle invitation, they announced that they had cut ties with Ye Chen since they had no confidence in him. They considered drawing a line with him.

However, Chao Tianba and Zhao Jinming looked grim on their faces. They would occasionally look at the Jade Dragon Snow Mountains and were having their own thoughts.

Eventually, a young man next to them could not help but ask, "Dad, Uncle Zhao, who do you think would win this battle at the snow mountain?"

Chao Tianba and Zhao Jinming looked at each other after hearing that. They saw the tease look in each other's eyes.

"No matter who wins, what's most important is that we cannot lose," Zhao Jinming said with underlying meaning.

The young man was confused and could only look at Zhao Jinming. "Uncle Zhao, I don't really understand what you mean. All of the wealthy families in Diannan have betrayed Mad Southern Ye. If he won, we know what the consequences would be."

1 Zhao Jinming smiled without saying anything.

Chao Tianba shook his head and said, "Let me ask you this, Jiahao. If Mad Southern Ye really won, would he kill all of the wealthy families that betrayed him?"

"I don't think so, but..." Chao Jiahao said, seemingly in deep thought.

"There's no but!"

Chao Tianba interrupted him. "Your Uncle Zhao is right. No matter who wins, we can't lose. If the three masters won, then our betrayal on Mad Southern Ye before is correct. We won't have to deal with the rage coming from the three masters.

"If Mad Southern Ye won, then we'll lose our dignity to bow to him and surrender. We'll find an excuse like the saying 'the law doesn't punish the masses.' Mad Southern Ye can't do anything to us."

Chao Tianba showed a cunning smirk as he spoke to this point. "Jiahao, this is the reason why our Chao family is still standing."

"Brother Chao is right. Mad Southern Ye is just a young man, how is he going to compete with us?"

Zhao Jinming, who was standing next to him, said while smiling lightly, "Moreover, there is no chance for Mad Southern Ye to win with the three masters fighting him together. Let's just wait. I believe the battle result will come out soon."

They saw a silhouette coming at lightning speed from the mountains 300 meters away as he was speaking.

"It's Western Overlord Liu!"

Someone recognized him.

“Why is he out?”

Chao Tianba was stunned at first. He soon revealed an expression as if he already knew what happened. “Can it be that the three masters have won and Mad Southern Ye is dead?”

“Brother Chao, let’s congratulate Master Liu.”

Zhao Jinming said while leading his bodyguards to welcome Western Overlord Liu who was running over.

Seeing that Zhao Jinming was throwing himself at Western Overlord Liu, Chao Tianba could not help but curse. He quickly caught up to him.

They were merely a hundred meters away from Western Overlord Liu at that moment.

“Greetings, Master Liu!”

Chao Tianba and Zhao Jinming bowed at Western Overlord Liu who was far away. They said while clasping their fists, “Congratulations Master Liu for killing Mad Southern Ye. After this battle, Master Liu’s name will pass on in China forever.”

The people behind them said at the same time, “Greetings, Master Liu!”

“Scram!”

Western Overlord Liu furiously shrieked after seeing that his way was blocked.

“Dad, something is off.”

At that moment, Chao Jiahao suddenly spoke. “Look, you guys. Master Liu’s arm...”

The people instinctively lifted their heads to look and saw that Western Overlord Liu’s left arm was gone. He was covered in blood, while his chest had sunken deep. He seemed unusually clumsy.

He turned his head to look while running. He seemed panicked and looked as if he was being chased.

What was happening?

At that moment, Chao Tianba was dumbstruck, Zhao Jinming was dumbstruck, everyone was dumbstruck.

The three masters had been d-defeated?

How was that possible?!

“I’ll kill anyone who blocks my way!”

Western Overlord Liu furiously shrieked while slamming his palm hard. He had been running for over 300 miles from the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain to the Spring City. Meanwhile, Ye Chen had been chasing him for over 300 miles.

Never had he thought that at such a critical time, Chao Tianba and the rest’s welcome would be blocking his way. Given that they were buttering him up, it sounded like moiety and humiliation when Western Overlord Liu heard it.

'I can't kill Mad Southern Ye.

'Do you think I can't kill a bunch of useless things?'

As his killing intent skyrocketed, Western Overlord Liu charged his palm at Chao Jiahao's head. The latter's head exploded.

Chao Tianba shrieked furiously after snapping back to his senses.

"No!"

Zhao Jinming jolted. He made up his mind and said, "Kill him. Kill him now!"

The over ten bodyguards seemed like they had just woken up from their dream. They charged at Western Overlord Liu one after another and clearly wanted to kill him when he was at his worst.

"Die!"

Western Overlord Liu became frantic and slammed his palm again. With compelling energy, he directly slammed a big hole in the ground. The over ten people who charged at him vanished before they could even scream.

Even the Zhao family's master Zhao Jinming was killed.

That was the power of a master.

Chao Tianba was swept by the energy, whereby he was directly thrown out. He spat a mouthful of blood as he blankly looked. "Why? Why did this happen?"

He could not understand how it turned out to be like this. Never had he expected this to happen.

Western Overlord Liu coldly glared at him, and it seemed like he wanted to kill Chao Tianba too. He suddenly looked behind him. His face had a drastic change as he leaped and moved again.

A skinny silhouette leaped out of the woods after he left.

Chao Tianba's pupils shrunk as if he had seen a life savior. "Lord, h-help me. I-I don't want to die..."

Ye Chen stopped and looked around. He eventually had his eyes on him and looked at him with an extremely cold expression.

"I'll never save traitors!"

Pu!

Chao Tianba spat another mouthful of blood as he died on the spot. The Diannan wealthy family Chao family's master was dead just like that. He had yet to reconcile with Ye Chen.

If he was given another chance, he would definitely not choose to betray Ye Chen.

'If you knew this would happen, you shouldn't have done it in the first place!'

Ye Chen shook his head and subsequently went after Western Overlord Liu. Western Overlord Liu's aura was left behind along the way.

'Western Overlord Liu, I've told you that you can't run away from me even if you ran a thousand miles away!'

Chapter 157: 1,000 Miles Chase, Won't Stop Until I've Killed You!

In Tiannan's Lin City, Gu Junwei, in military uniform, was casually chatting with the old master on the couch in the Gu residence's living room. As opposed to his calm, something was bothering Old Master Gu.

Gu Yingying stood beside them and could not stop pacing with her arms on her chest. She would look outside the window frequently and seemed to be waiting for someone.

Gu Junwei picked up his military hat from the table and put it on after hanging up a phone call. He smiled and said to Old Master Gu, "Dad, there's something that I need to deal with at work. I'll make a move now."

"So soon?"

The old master was surprised at first. He sighed and said, "Why don't you leave after the battle at the snow mountain ends?"

"I won't be waiting any longer."

Gu Junwei's face was slightly grim. He shook his head and said, "The end has been fixed since the beginning. There's no need for us to waste our time for a dead person."

He turned around and walked out of the villa in determination after saying that. He was secretly ridiculing Ye Chen.

'Although Master Ye is powerful, he is merely famous in the martial world. It would be considered nice that a colonel like me would even look at him.

'It's father and Yingying who are fanatic about him.'

Seeing that he insisted on going, the old master and Gu Yingying immediately caught up to him. They sent him all the way to the door. There was a Jeep parked outside.

A black BMW pulled over by the street at that moment. As the car door opened, Ah Hu quickly walked out of it. He could not hide the shock on his face.

"How was it, Little Hu?" the old master immediately asked.

The old master sent Ah Hu to find out about the battle at the snow mountain in the morning. Since he had returned, it would mean the result of the battle had been decided.

Ah Hu could not help but look at Gu Junwei who was next to them.

He was hesitating to speak.

Seeing that, Gu Junwei secretly shook his head and went to the car. He thought the so-called Master Ye had been defeated. Otherwise, Ah Hu would not look like this.

“Brother Hu, how was it exactly? Tell us now, I’m so nervous.” Gu Yingying was stomping from the panic. She was eager to beat him up so that he would spill the beans.

Ah Hu’s lips quivered. “He won, Master Ye has won!”

Gu Junwei, who had just turned around, staggered as soon as he heard Ah Hu’s answer. He quickly turned around and looked at Ah Hu as disbelief filled his face. “W-What did you say? Who won?”

“Master Ye has won!”

Ah Hu repeated. He took a deep breath and enunciated the story. “The battle at the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain between Master Ye and the three masters took place over two hours ago. Master Ye killed Northern Devil Jiang with a single swing of sword and turned Eastern Superior Ning into a bloody mist with a single punch.

“Western Overlord Liu’s arm was severed and he’s terribly injured. He is trying to run away, and Master Ye is still going after him.”

“What?”

Old Master Gu’s body shook lightly. “Not only did Master Ye win, he even killed two masters? And he is still going after Western Overlord Liu?”

Gu Yingying covered her red lips, and her chest could not stop undulating.

If they did not know about Ah Hu’s character, the old master might have thought that he was lying.

Killing Northern Devil Jiang with a single swing of sword and turning Eastern Superior Ning into a bloody mist with a single punch. Were humans capable of doing this?

Those were three Martial Dao masters.

How could two die and one get crippled after encountering Master Ye?

The old master suppressed the shock in him and said, “Calm down, Little Hu. Tell us everything that happened in detail.”

“We don’t have time.”

Ah Hu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He shook his head and revealed another shocking news.

“Western Overlord Liu has escaped to the ocean. He apparently wants to escape with a boat. However, Master Ye has already caught up to him.”

“Let’s go, we’ll go take a look!”

Gu Junwei waved and quickly got into the Jeep. The old master and the rest followed one after another. The car then quickly drove towards the ocean.

...

Near the coast of Tiannan, a speed boat was moving fast on the sea. The speed boat was crowded and there were 20 to 30 people on it. They were all black.

Each of them was carrying an automatic rifle in their hands, and there was even a heavy machine gun at the back.

Deafening gunshots covered the speed boat's engine's noise. Shell cases were flying everywhere in the wind and waves.

"Stop him, stop him. Don't let him catch up to us!"

Western Overlord Liu stood at the head of the boat. He looked approximately a hundred meters toward the southeast from the speed boat with fear.

There was a slender silhouette standing on the surface of the sea with his arms on his back. He closely followed the boat keeping a hundred meters between them. No matter how rumbling the seawater beneath his feet was, it could not affect him.

The most shocking thing was that there would be at least ten bullets shot at him every second. However, he was not harmed at all.

The fishermen who were hiding around were shocked to see that. Many people on the boat even began to pray to Ye Chen.

Even bullets could not hurt him.

Oh, god. Was he still human?

At that moment, a wind whistling sound came from far away. A military helicopter subsequently flew from a corner of the coast.

However, the helicopter did not dare get too close to them. It remained at a safe distance such that they would not be shot by the speedboat.

There were four people in the helicopter.

"Grandpa, look. It's really Master Ye!"

Gu Yingying looked down from the helicopter wearing a headset. Joy appeared on her pretty face when she saw Ye Chen below.

Old Master Gu was horrified when he saw Ye Chen defending his body with bullets. However, he had more regrets than anything else at the moment.

'It's unfortunate that our family betrayed him at such a critical time!'

"Dad, it's my fault!"

Gu Junwei blankly looked at the silhouette on the ocean and sighed hard. "It was me who underestimated him. I never expected Master Ye to be so powerful."

If he was still in slight disbelief after hearing about the result of Ye Chen's battle earlier, then shock and deep admiration filled him at the moment.

"Grandpa, where did all these black people come from?" Gu Yingying had her attention on the people who were firing shots on the speedboat.

Just when the old master was about to speak, Gu Junwei suddenly spoke from beside them, "They're mafias, and the leader is called Cobra. He entered the country illegally a while ago and became a wanted person. It seems like he's taking Western Overlord Liu out of the country!

"These people are just too much. Forget it that they entered illegally, they even dare to fire shots in our sea. We can't let them run away. Otherwise, we would humiliate China!"

Gu Junwei had a terrible look. He subsequently took out his phone and dialed a number. "My name is Gu Junwei, get me Commander Lu from the navy. That's right. There are mafia members near Lin City's southeastern coast. Get them to send people to stop them. The coordinates are..."

A while later, Ah Hu who was flying the helicopter suddenly said, "Bad news, old master. We're going into America's sea territory 2,000 meters later. We cannot go ahead, get Master Ye to stop now!"

The old master's expression changed. He knew about the matters of the territory, and severe consequences would be carried out as soon as a person went even a centimeter into America's sea territory.

He peeped his head out of the window as he thought to this point. He shouted toward Ye Chen who was on the sea surface, "Master Ye, you shouldn't go further. You'll enter America's sea territory in 2,000 meters."

Chapter 158: Why Are You Going to America? Hell Suits You Better!

Ye Chen lifted his head and glanced at them. He coldly said, "Don't worry, I can definitely kill these bastards within 2,000 meters!"

The old master and the rest on the helicopter were shocked as soon as he spoke.

There were only 2,000 meters left. The speedboat was moving at high speed and could go ten meters per second.

It would only need 200 seconds to cross a distance of 2,000 meters, which would only be a little over three minutes. They could totally get into America's sea territory.

Was it possible to kill 20 to 30 people on that speedboat within three minutes? Not just that, they also won't stop firing shots.

"Hahaha!"

At the same time, Western Overlord Liu's hysterical laugh came from the speedboat. "Mad Southern Ye, you've chased me for 1,000 miles. I'll enter America's sea territory in less than 2,000 meters. By then, you won't dare kill me even if I stood right before you.

"Let me ask you, what can you do about it?"

His voice was filled with gloat.

Meanwhile, the 30 people who were on the speedboat stopped firing shots. Instead, they were flipping Ye Chen off in their own way while cursing.

“Come at us, you sick man of Asia!”

“Daddy is waiting for you, you yellow-skinned dog. Come kill daddy if you can.”

“Chinese monkey trash, not only did we enter your country illegally, we’re leaving in a glorious way. What can you do about it?”

“...”

“Bastards!”

Old Master Gu and Gu Junwei were furious. They could not help but curse. Both of them were soldiers. To soldiers, the country’s honor was everything.

“Give me a gun, Ah Hu. I’ll kill them today!” The old master was shaking from the rage. He was eager to directly jump off the helicopter to fight them.

Gu Junwei immediately held onto him. “Don’t act impulsively, dad. We can only see if Commander Lu and the rest can make it in time.”

He clearly had a little confidence in Ye Chen.

Western Overlord Liu’s mean comments came from the speedboat again. “Mad Southern Ye, I’ll definitely come back one day. I heard you have a daughter, right? Don’t worry, I’ll treat her well after I’ve captured her. I’ll give her the taste of being a woman in advance.”

“Congratulations, Peasant Liu. You’ve successfully angered me. Now, it’s game over!”

A ferocious gleam flashed through Ye Chen’s eyes as soon as Western Overlord Liu said that. His aura skyrocketed as his voice echoed a couple of miles away, causing high waves on the entire ocean.

Old Master Gu and the rest who were on the helicopter felt a banging in their eardrums, even with their headsets on.

When they looked again, they saw Ye Chen leap. The water beneath his feet was rumbling and giant waves were stirred.

“Fire, shoot him. Stop him now!”

Western Overlord Liu jolted and ordered instantly.

The 30 black men on the speedboat picked up their guns right away and began firing at Ye Chen.

“Even an atomic bomb can’t kill me, Ye Chen. What can a mere rifle do to me?!”

The killing intent in Ye Chen’s eyes grew. He was directly charging towards the bullet rain.

Something shocking happened in the next second.

The dense bullets in the air suddenly stopped when they were close to Ye Chen as if there was a pair of giant hands catching them.

“You bunch of black dogs. I, Ye Chen, will send you to see god today. Die!”

Ye Chen slammed hard as the countless bullets that were paused in the air shot back.

The heads of the 30 black men on the speedboat exploded at the same time as sounds of bullets piercing into flesh were heard. Fresh blood mixed with brain juice flowed, and their bodies eventually fell into the sea.

“What?!”

Gu Yingying and the rest were horrified. Even Gu Junwei watched in disbelief with his eyes wide open.

It was shocking enough for Ye Chen to not be afraid of bullets, but it turned out that he could control bullets.

If there was a battle of 10,000 people and there were a few people like Ye Chen, it would be a massacre.

Whoosh!

A bullet was firing over.

Western Overlord Liu instinctively blocked with his hand. The bullet pierced through his right palm and then his chest.

‘Run, I must run. I can’t die here. Only 1,000 meters more. As soon as I get into America’s sea territory, he won’t be able to kill me.’

Western Overlord Liu was shocked. He drove the speedboat while suppressing the pain in him. He drove at the highest speed and quickly went forward.

There was a military naval ship parked 1,000 meters away at the moment. There was a flag with 13 red and white stripes hanging on the ship.

At the critical moment, he pumped all the true energy in his body into the speedboat. The speedboat was like an arrow that left the bow as it moved 50 meters away.

It covered 500 meters more within a few breaths of time.

“Oh, no. He’s about to get out of the territory!”

Gu Junwei’s expression changed.

Two military helicopters were flying over hundreds of meters behind their helicopter at that moment. There was a Chinese military naval ship going slowly below the helicopters.

“Western Overlord Liu, today is the day you die. There’s no way for you to run, you must die!”

Ye Chen stepped on the waves and moved with the wind on the surface like a cannon. He caught up to the speedboat when it was less than 50 meters away from America’s sea territory.

He subsequently threw a punch out at the speedboat.

“No!”

Sensing the bone-piercing killing intent coming behind him, Western Overlord Liu had goosebumps all over his body. However, he dared not slow down.

'200 meters more!

'No! I can't die!'

Bang!

The entire speedboat exploded as Ye Chen threw a punch. It turned into sparks.

Meanwhile, Western Overlord Liu directly leaped into the sea. He did not stop and charged himself toward the ship with all of his might. He shouted at the same time, "Save me, save me!"

Nobody knew if his call of help was heard by the ship far away, and a siren came out of the ship.

"Man from China, you're entering our territory. Please stop moving forward, stop moving forward!"

It was English first, and then Mandarin.

"I'm an American citizen. Please save me, Colonel Hill. Someone is going to kill me!" Western Overlord Liu took out a small, green book and waved at the ship while running.

Hearing that, Gu Yingying, who was on the helicopter, could not help but condemn him. "This old thing is so humiliating. I can't believe that he secretly gained American Citizenship."

"Traitor, he deserves to die!" Old Master Gu was furious.

As soon as Western Overlord Liu was done speaking, a man in navy uniform walked out of the ship. He spoke fluent Mandarin.

"Sir, since you're our citizen, we have the responsibility to protect you. Please come here quickly."

Western Overlord Liu could not help but feel elated.

However, the smile on his face froze in the next second.

Ye Chen had already caught up to him. An extremely cold voice came next.

"Why are you going to America? Hell suits you better!"

Chapter 159: Killing with A Punch!

"No!"

Sensing the killing intent coming from behind him, Western Overlord Liu instantly turned around and threw a punch. He was only less than 20 meters away from America's sea territory and was attempting to use Ye Chen's strength to push himself over.

However, how would Ye Chen make that happen for him? He changed his punch into a claw as he grabbed onto Western Overlord Liu's right arm and threw him hard behind him.

Western Overlord Liu was grabbed, and his remaining arm directly exploded into a bloody mist.

Ye Chen looked at him in utter coldness. There was mockery at the corner of his lips as he said, "I told you, hell suits you better!"

"Ahh!

“Mad Southern Ye, I’m going to kill you!”

Western Overlord Liu spat a mouthful of bloody mist. He had completely lost his mind. As he had lost both his arms, he ran toward Ye Chen with the remaining of his body.

He clearly wanted to fight to death.

“You’ve lived long enough, old thing!”

Ye Chen looked the same as he clenched his fist. Spiritual energy covered his right arm, and he punched out in an overbearing manner.

The punch alone seemed like it was making the world crumble. Western Overlord Liu exploded into a bloody mist even before he could get close. The water where he stood sunk. There was a giant hole that was over ten meters deep over there.

The entire ocean fell into dead silence at that moment.

The three helicopters in the sky remained still. The military naval ships on both sides seemed to have turned into stones as countless eyes were filled with extreme shock.

Killing with a punch!

It really was killing with a punch.

The navy colonel on the military naval ship from before looked furious when he snapped back to his senses. “How dare you kill him? Who gave you the guts to?”

Ye Chen glared coldly at him. That glare alone scared him. He continuously retreated and eventually fell onto the ground.

At the same time on the U.S. military naval ship’s third floor, there was a stylish and sophisticated room.

Two middle-aged men watched that expressionlessly. One had a beard while another was handsome with an extremely dangerous aura on him.

“Who is he?”

The handsome man asked while glaring at Ye Chen.

The man with the beard immediately said, “Commodore Barton, sir, this man is Mad Southern Ye. I heard he’s very famous in Tiannan of China.”

“He’s very powerful!”

Colonel Barton squinted. “He’s on par with the Chinese Navy Major-General Yan Nanfei from 20 years ago.”

The bearded man looked shocked as soon as he heard that.

Yan Nanfei.

He was the U.S. navy's mortal enemy. Even a nightmare for some people. This person had been suppressing them for 20 years.

"China really has many talents."

Colonel Barton seemed to not have noticed his reaction. He smiled instead and said, "Yan Nanfei, Han Qinhu, Li Yunxiao, and that Han Xiaotian, Zhongnan Ocean Madman's bodyguard. The four of them are like four sky pillars."

Within 20 years, this Mad Southern Ye could compare with those four. Unfortunately, this man encountered me. After I kill him, China will have one less overbearing fighter in the future!"

The bearded man had a change of expression. "Commodore, are you trying to... No, no, no! We can't enter their territory."

"Territory? Haha, Yan Nanfei isn't here, who is going to stop me?"

Colonel Barton arrogantly laughed and directly opened the room window. He then leaped out with both feet.

...

Just when Ye Chen was going back, he saw a silhouette jumping off the military naval ship on the other side. The person leaped tens of meters, and both of his feet landed on the sea surface.

Standing on the sea.

Another Martial Dao master!

American powerhouse!

Ye Chen squinted. They could clearly see each other as they were less than 20 meters apart.

Gu Junwei, who was on the helicopter, had a drastic change of expression after seeing Colonel Barton's appearance. "Oh no, this man is here!"

"Dad, who is he?" Gu Yingying asked in confusion.

Gu Junwei took a deep breath. "This person is Barton, he's the U.S. navy's Commodore. He has powerful ability and is known to be invincible in the entire ocean. Our Chinese navy General Yan Nanfei defeated him 20 years ago. General Yan Nanfei was only a colonel back then."

The old master and Gu Yingying were shocked as soon as they heard him.

They had heard of General Yan Nanfei. A person who deserved to be his opponent, even though he had been defeated, his ability would naturally be powerful.

"Are you Mad Southern Ye?"

Colonel Barton took a good look at Ye Chen and then smirked in a mocking manner. "Western Overlord Liu was our man. You'll have to go with us since you killed him. I admit that your ability isn't too shabby, but I'm warning you not to fight back."

He leaped as soon as he was done speaking, and it seemed like he was attempting to cross the border to capture Ye Chen.

Ye Chen said in an extremely cold voice, "I'll definitely kill you today if you dare step into our territory!"

"Yan Nanfei isn't here, who is going to fight me on the sea? I'll kill you first and then challenge Yan Nanfei later!"

Barton smirked in disdain. He leaped out and entered the Chinese sea territory.

"Bastard!"

Gu Junwei and the rest were furious.

Do they really think that China can't do anything to them?

Gu Yingying instinctively said, "Dad, is Master Ye his match?"

"It's hard to tell." Gu Junwei looked grim.

Although Barton was defeated by Yan Nanfei 20 years ago, their ability was on par back then. Now that 20 years have passed, their ability can only be more powerful.

"Since that's the case, use your blood to guard China's honor. Die!"

Ye Chen's face turned grim. He initiated an attack while stepping on the ocean waves and threw an extremely overbearing punch.

"Great, I love to play it rough!"

Barton grinned and punched out. There was a layer of black energy surrounding his fist, tearing the air around apart.

Bang!

The duo's fists collided, creating a stunning impact that caused the ocean around to explode. Waves over three meters high appeared.

Stomp, stomp, stomp!

Barton retreated many steps before standing still after the punch. He then looked at Ye Chen with a serious expression. "Not too shabby!"

The fist that he had placed on his back could not stop shaking.

"This isn't terrifying enough, I'll show you the real deal."

He grinned again and grabbed onto the water beneath his feet, standing where he was. A wave came out of the ocean and directly consolidated into a water ball of the size of a basketball in his hand.

Surprise flashed through Ye Chen's eyes.

He realized that this water ball was of mediocre size, but there was dense true energy consolidated in it. If he were to make it explode, it could definitely destroy a building. Its impact was as powerful as a bomb.

The water ball was thrown at Ye Chen like a cannon.

It would explode as soon as it was touched.

Ye Chen was calm. He slammed at it standing where he was. The water ball was thrown away as it flew toward the military naval ship far away, eventually colliding on top of the ship.

Bang!

A loud thud was heard as the flag on the ship was damaged from the explosion.

Barton's face turned completely grim after seeing that the flag was destroyed. His face could not stop twitching as he said, "Great, you've successfully ignited the killing intent in me."

...

At the same time in the Chinese military naval ship, countless people stood before the computer screen. They watched the battle between Ye Chen and Barton without blinking.

A middle-aged man who looked crude stood in front.

The middle-aged man had his focus on Ye Chen. "Is this young man the Mad Southern Ye who single-handedly defeated Yuan Bupo, killed Northern Devil Jiang in a single swing of sword, and punched Eastern Superior Ning into bloody mist?"

"That's right, it's him."

A man behind him nodded.

The middle-aged man laughed out loud. "Hahaha, his character is similar to General Yan back then. Nice, I like him."

"But this man killed Western Overlord Liu, will we..." That man forced a smile.

"No!"

The middle-aged man instantly scoffed, "It's their people who entered our territory first, the law will stand on our side."

"But after all, Western Overlord Liu is..."

"So what?"

Commander Lu glared at him. "They committed an offense in our country. Our law has the right to put him to trial. Didn't he kill over ten people including Chao Tianba of Diannan's Chao family? With that crime alone, he will go through a hundred executions."

"Why don't we inform General Yan?!"

The colonel looked troubled. He was afraid that both sides would cause trouble so severe that it could not be remedied.

“Inform my a*s!”

Commander Lu angrily shook his head and said, “It’s rare to see such a heroic young man in China. It’d be a waste to not give him a chance to show himself.

“As long as this young man named Ye can kill that bastard Barton and honor our country, I’ll give him my colonel position.”

Chapter 160: Those Who Offend My Country Will Be Killed Even If You’re Far Away!

At the same time, the three forces, namely the Chinese navy, the land unit, and the air force, were watching the battle on the ocean between Ye Chen and Barton through surveillance cameras.

Everyone observed the intense battle on the sea blankly.

“Is that person the Tiannan No. 1, Mad Southern Ye? That’s right. He’s mad. He even dares to stop Barton from entering alone!”

At the land unit headquarters, praise filled the eyes of an old man in a military uniform. “I must have him in the land unit. Damn, I’ll go to Tiannan myself. I must get him into my force no matter what. If the navy and the air force dare to fight with me, I’ll tell them that Commander Han will beat them up.

“General Yan Nanfei was only 21 when he defeated Barton in merely 50 attacks back then.”

At the air force headquarters, a weak middle-aged man looked serious as he mumbled to himself, “Mad Southern Ye, oh, Mad Southern Ye, I wonder if you can take over the legend!”

...

On the ocean, the battle between Ye Chen and Barton began again.

One must say that compared to the four masters Yuan Bupo, Northern Devil Jiang, Eastern Superior Ning, and Western Overlord Liu, Barton’s ability was even more powerful.

The true energy that he had was different from that from the Chinese Martial Dao inheritance. Similar to supernatural powers, it seemed to be another type of cultivation system. However, it had the same function as the true energy of the ancient martial art.

Most importantly, Barton had rich real battle experience. He would fight daily unlike the Chinese ancient martial world which was as dead as a lake. Because the community was content and valued what they already had, it was rare for anyone to fight in decades.

However, was Ye Chen’s battle experience any less than his?

Rumble!

Giant waves were thundering in the ocean.

Barton's hand was like a pellet drum, whereby there would be explosions with every punch he threw. There was a frantic aura that filled his body like he was a human beast.

"Dumb Chinese man!" Barton laughed instead of being mad since his attack missed. "Let me show you the skill I created. I'd like to thank your Chinese Martial Dao for inspiring me.

"Judgement Sword!"

He opened his mouth, spitting out a black glow. As soon as it appeared, countless whirlpools were created on the surface of the sea.

He had been cultivating this black glow in his dantian for decades. Like a blacksmith, he refined it day by day and made it into a knife. A slice alone could cut a diamond as easy as cutting tofu.

Neither was it an exaggeration nor was it fiction. Just like people in real life who practiced martial arts like regular martial artists or even Martial Dao masters, who would train their knees, skulls, or fingers, if they practiced it long enough, that body part would perform beyond one's imagination. Such examples included the Iron Palm Method and the Iron Head Method.

"I initially prepared this for Yan Nanfei." Barton's face was rather pale, but he remained smiling confidently. "But since your ability isn't too shabby, I'll kill you first, then I'll challenge Yan Nanfei!"

The black glow charged at Ye Chen like a sharp sword instantly as soon as he was done speaking. It was so fast that its trajectory could not be captured.

Barton was very confident.

This skill that he had spent 20 years refining with hard work could break anything as it was invincible. It could even slice a tank open directly. Such fearsome power could totally cut Ye Chen into half.

"It's unfortunate that Yan Nanfei isn't here. Otherwise, I'd kill this person right before him. That would be interesting."

Barton felt like it was a waste because he felt like it was overkill. However, the expression on his face changed in the next second.

He thought that Ye Chen would be killed instantly.

However, to his shock, Ye Chen stood still while watching that black glow approaching him.

The black glow ripped Ye Chen's clothes apart. However, a ding was heard when it was slicing his chest as if it was cutting through metal.

Subsequently, the black glow was crushed directly.

"How is that possible?!" Barton opened his eyes wide, seeming as though he had seen a ghost. He staggered and almost fell into the water.

He could even cut a tank open easily with that, but it had done nothing to Ye Chen's body at all. Did this Chinese man have such a powerful body? Could he be made of diamond?

“You dare to show off your child’s play before me!? Let me show you what a real sword is!” Ye Chen smirked in disdain as a sword that was completely dark green appeared in his hand. The sword was over 100 centimeters long and 60 centimeters wide. It hovered in the air, quivering slightly.

It was the flying sword also known as the Almighty Killer Sword!

Ye Chen held the handle gently while his expression was extremely cold. “I’ve never killed anyone with this sword since it was created. Today, I’ll use your foreign barbarian’s blood to make a sacrifice to my sword!”

As soon as he was done speaking, he lifted his arm and swung the sword. A sword gleam that was over ten meters long charged through the sea followed by sword qi exploding out of the Almighty Killer Sword. It even went as deep as 300 meters below sea level.

At that moment, the entire sea was sliced into countless pieces by the sword qi.

“What kind of sword is that?” Barton had goosebumps all over his body. As if he just saw something terrifying, he retreated quickly.

At the same time, he seemed to grab the sea with both hands. Countless water walls that were 30 centimeters wide consolidated before him, covering him within.

As the sword qi came sweeping, it destroyed the water walls consolidated before Barton like a piece of cake.

Barton had a drastic change in expression. He consolidated the water walls again, but they did not work. The sword qi was powerful like a meat grinder whereby everything that it passed through would be destroyed entirely.

“Oh, no!”

Barton felt his scalp go numb upon seeing the last water wall being destroyed. He leaped instantly in the attempt to return to the U.S. navy ship.

In the next second, he shrieked in devastation.

Just when he leaped into the air, Ye Chen’s sword qi severed both of his legs. Two mushy stems fell into the sea together with Barton.

Barton was horrified by that single swing of the sword. He swam with both arms while suppressing the intense pain coming from his lower body. He seemed to be going back to the ship for refuge.

Ye Chen stepped above the ocean surface and walked toward him one step after another while carrying the Almighty Killer Sword. The killing intent grew with every step he took.

“No, no, no. You can’t kill me. I’m an American citizen, an American soldier, a colonel...” Barton looked terrified and cowardly when he saw Ye Chen walking to him.

Ye Chen looked at him in a condescending manner. His face was deadly cold as he said, “I told you that I’ll definitely kill you today if you dare to step into our territory!”

Bang!

A loud blast broke the air as the U.S. navy ship suddenly launched a cannon. It was coming at Ye Chen directly with a shrill whistle.

Colonel Barton shouted, "No, no. Damn it!"

Ye Chen leaped instantly and dodged the cannon. After all, no matter how fast the cannon was, it was no longer fast as soon as it entered the range of his Divine Consciousness.

He was not scared of the harm the cannon posed. Instead, he was worried that he would turn bald from the explosion besides having his clothes torn.

As the loud thud came, the area in the sea where Barton had fallen into had giant waves stirred. His body could not be found after the explosion.

"They're seeking death!"

Ye Chen turned around and looked at the navy ship across him while squinting. A ferocious gleam filled his eyes as he lifted the Almighty Killer Sword in his hand and swung it.

Tens of meters of sword gleam charged on the ocean directly. It was like a shark that was hunting for its prey with half of its body exposed.

A soldier on the U.S. navy ship could not stop scoffing, "You dumb Chinese, are you trying to slice our ship with a sword?"

"That's right. It seems like the Chinese is frightened. Our navy ship can take attacks from armor-piercing shells." The other person flipped Ye Chen off, clearly mocking him.

However, in the next second, they felt an intense quake beneath their feet. Everyone staggered and fell to the ground.

Subsequently, something that everyone would never forget happened.

A crack that was a meter wide spread out quickly on the board of the ship. It was growing and moving like a cobra snake.

Eventually, the entire ship was cut into half. Thick smoke was boiling whilst all sorts of sirens and wailings were blaring on the ship.

At that moment, everything behind Ye Chen fell into dead silence. Including the people on the three helicopters and the Chinese navy ship, everyone's expressions froze at that moment.

'H-he cut the navy ship with a swing of his sword!'

Ye Chen stood on the sea like a stone pillar that held heaven and earth together. An extremely cold voice reverberated the entire sea, "Those who offend my country will be killed even if you're far away!"