

Genius 431

Chapter 431: It was Mad Southern Ye Who Killed My Son!

Beneath the sinkhole, a golden fire spread through the entire underground river. As the fire spread, the temperature rose gradually. The water in the underground river began boiling as if there were vile beasts fighting inside.

Eventually, the water in the underground river evaporated entirely, revealing the bumpy bottom. White mist rose into the air. Combined with the fire, it looked like the fire was burning clouds. Even the air became a little distorted.

Fire gathered from all directions as if they were worshipping something. If not for the thick walls and the layers of soil that were extra tough, the entire sinkhole might have collapsed.

There was an empty space in the middle of the sea of fire. There were no flames there at all as if the fire had entered a vacuum.

A skinny silhouette sat in the middle of the empty space with his legs crossed. The man was naked, and he looked like a monk who was meditating. If one were to look closer, they would notice the golden flames seeping out of each pore on his body.

The young man did not mind that at all, whereby he remained seated with his legs crossed. His eyes were closed, and the endless fire around him was growing as he breathed.

After some time had passed, he released a low groan. His eyes that were shut finally fluttered before he opened them slowly.

“I’ve finally got to Foundation Building!”

Ye Chen got up to loosen his joints and patted the dust on him away. A smile appeared on his face. “Divine Dao Foundation is amazing. The Golden Fire Crystal didn’t disappoint!”

The sea of qi in his dantian had been completely liquified now. It was the sign of spiritual energy being liquified. It was also the precursor of Foundation Building. Those liquids were not to be underestimated. A drop alone contained power above Spirit Assembly.

“I’ve integrated the Golden Fire Crystal now, but there’s divine fire left. Instead of letting it fade away and go to waste, I can use it to refine an ability!” Ye Chen thought to himself while holding his chin.

The so-called ability was something that was beyond a regular person’s imagination. For instance, ancient martial artists tearing tigers and leopards apart, they could carry a cauldron that weighed 600 kilograms although they would not be able to lift themselves up by pulling their head up. Naturally, there was no way that could be done in the world of science.

However, abilities were something that went beyond science!

“My body is already invincible now, and there’s no room for improvement at the moment. I can consider refining a flame ability such as the Three-eyed Divine Tribe’s gifted ability: the Golden Pupil Glare!” Ye Chen said while thinking to himself.

When he had been in the immortal world, he had conquered hundreds of tribes. The people of the Three-eyed Divine Tribe had a gifted ability, which was the Golden Pupil Glare. They could break rivers and mountains apart with those golden pupils. Nothing could escape those pupils as they could even release a glaring golden gleam to kill all monsters.

“I’ll refine that! Although I can’t refine the real Golden Pupil Glare yet, I can use the divine fire to refine a lower grade Golden Pupil Glare: the Golden Pupil Flame that can absorb all kinds of fire. When it’s refined to perfection, a stare alone can burn the entire sky!”

After making up his mind, he realized that the divine fire had completely burned his clothes. He could only walk aside and remove the old man’s Taoist robes to cover himself. Subsequently, he sat with his legs crossed and began cultivating the Golden Pupil Flame!

...

Dead silence filled Shennongjia!

Zhang Xuanqing from Dragon Tiger Mountain was currently shocked.

Everyone knew that Shen Tiannan loved his only son Shen Xingye. However, they had no idea that his love for Shen Xingye ran so deeply.

There was a story behind it. Tens of years ago, Shen Tiannan was under An Daoyuan, Hong Kong’s Southern Sect leader back then. He was An Daoyuan’s favorite due to his overbearing gift of cultivation.

An Daoyuan had been the pillar of the spell world in Hong Kong back then. Although he was powerful in spells, he was promiscuous. He secretly kept many women who were 40 to 50 years younger than him. Shen Tiannan had an affair with his master’s woman and impregnated her. Although the woman was punished, she refused to tell that it was Shen Tiannan who did that to her.

Nevertheless, Shen Tiannan admitted his fault, resulting in him making enemies with the entire Southern Sect, and especially causing An Daoyuan’s suppression. To everyone’s shock though, Shen Tiannan, the disciple, exceeded his master and killed the latter!

Since An Daoyuan’s death, the entire Southern Sect in Hong Kong had a major shuffle. The woman that Shen Tiannan impregnated died from the torture she was put through. The baby she bore was Shen Tiannan’s only son, Shen Xingye.

Shen Tiannan was wrought with guilt that the love of his life had refused to rat him out even though it spelled death for her. He then transferred the guilt to Shen Xingye.

Naturally, it was a secret since most of the people who knew about that were dead. Meanwhile, Zhang Xuanqing was one of the people who knew about it and was still alive. That was the reason why he was shocked to hear about Shen Xingye’s death.

Shen Tiannan had killed his master for a woman. What would he not do for his son?

The people present could not help but have their spirits lifted after hearing Zhang Xuanqing’s question. Including Yu Lian and the rest, they listened closely.

Shen Tiannan snickered and his grin was eerie. "It was the No. 1 in China's ancient martial arts world, Mad Southern Ye, who killed my son!"

The place fell into dead silence again as soon as he was done speaking.

Everyone's expressions froze. They glared with their eyes wide opened, a wave of shock was rocking in them.

Before this, they were trying to think who would dare to kill Shen Xingye. They guessed many names, but Mad Southern Ye never came to their minds.

One must know that Mad Southern Ye was No. 1 in China's ancient martial arts world. He was an ancient martial artist from China, so why would he go all the way to Hong Kong to kill Shen Xingye?

"What? It's him?!" Yuan Qitai and the rest in the crowd exclaimed.

Even Yu Lian screamed, failing to hold back, "M-Mad Southern Ye killed his son?" She had been secretly admiring Mad Southern Ye earlier, and now he had become a murderer. She had no idea what to say now.

Yuan Qitai sighed softly. "That's huge!"

"Master Yuan, is Mad Southern Ye Shen Tiannan's match?" Yu Lian asked by instinct. She cared more about that. Perhaps because she had gotten to know about Mad Southern Ye first, she was actually rooting for him.

Yu Lei, Deng Chan, and the rest could not help but look at Yuan Qitai.

Yuan Qitai shook his head lightly. "Theoretically, the chances of Mad Southern Ye winning are higher. However, since Shen Tiannan has comprehended the Spoken Spell and he's gone insane after losing his son, it's hard to predict the battle result if they were to fight."

In reality, there was something that he did not say. There was an unspoken rule in the cultivation world whereby a spell master was more powerful than an ancient martial artist of the same level. The reason being was that spell masters could perform spells as well as use magical tools.

"Ah? Wouldn't that mean that it's a sure death for Mad Southern Ye?" Yu Lian's face turned pale as she began to panic.

On the heaven altar, Zhang Xuanqing inhaled sharply as he looked at Shen Tiannan in horror. "Brother Shen, are you sure it was Mad Southern Ye who killed Xingye? This isn't a joke. Please think it through!"

One was the No. 1 in the ancient martial arts world while the other was the No. 1 in the spell world of Hong Kong. Hong Kong was where spells prospered. These two had a vengeance now. No matter who died, it would definitely cause a stir in China.

He continued, "Brother Shen, I'm not trying to bring you down. Mad Southern Ye's power is beyond your imagination. This man has killed a couple of half-step martial venerables. He should be a martial venerable while you..."

"Oh, really? What if I join the battle too?!" a calm voice came from far away when he was speaking.

Chapter 432: I've Seen This Man!

The people could not help but look by instinct after hearing the voice that came out of nowhere. They saw a tiny dot in the sky that grew closer within the blink of an eye.

It was an old man in black. He walked with his arms behind his back, and his eyes seemed to be electric. As he walked, fierce noises of the air being torn were created. The people felt a rumbling in their ears as they watched in horror.

“What if I join the battle too?”

That man was 100 meters away when he said that, but he arrived above their heads when he was done speaking. He traveled at the speed of light.

“What...?” Yu Lian and the rest looked dumbstruck as they felt like their hearts could no longer handle all the surprises.

Another expert was here!

On top of that, that man looked nothing weaker than Shen Tiannan!

“The Thunder King of Hong Kong, Lei Feihu!” Yuan Qitai inhaled sharply as he stared at the old man in the sky while looking solemn.

The people had a drastic change in expression as soon as they heard that.

Hong Kong's Thunder King had been one of the four powerhouses of China 50 years ago. At that time, he had been invincible when he fought powerhouses below martial venerable. His status was on par with Shen Tiannan in Hong Kong!

The two Hong Kong dragons were here! There would definitely be chaos!

Everyone had the same thought flashing through their heads almost at the same time.

Lei Feihu seemed to ignore the people's shock. He landed directly on the heaven altar, then he said with a smile, “It's been a while, Celestial Master Zhang!”

Zhang Xuanqing's expression changed again. “Thunder King, I thought you're always in closed-door cultivation, ignoring all worldly matters? Why are you at my Longmen Convention?”

“Naturally, I'm here to kill Mad Southern Ye!” Lei Feihu laughed hysterically, “Not only did this man kill Brother Shen's son, but he also killed my son too. How can I not come for such vengeance?”

The people gasped. Mad Southern Ye had killed Thunder King's son too?

If they were shocked by the news that Mad Southern Ye had killed Shen Tiannan's son, then they almost passed out after hearing about him destroying the Thunder King's son now.

He had killed two overlords' sons consecutively!

He was too much!

Now that both overlords were here to fight him, even though Mad Southern Ye was No. 1 in the ancient martial arts world, it would be difficult for him to handle two overlords' rage!

"It's been set!" Yuan Qitai closed his eyes. "Mad Southern Ye will definitely die this time as Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu work together to fight him. There'll be an uproar in China!"

"Mad Southern Ye is out of his mind. Not only he did he kill a man's son, but he killed two men's sons! He must be seeking death to be doing that!" Yu Lian said that while feeling regretful. Now, even she had no hope in Mad Southern Ye.

Zhang Xuanqing's hand that was holding the flying whisk shook when he heard what Lei Feihu said. However, he could no longer say anything as he was left in shock.

At that moment, Shen Tiannan, who had been quiet, looked at him with a serious expression and said, "Celestial Master Zhang, let me ask you: will you stop us from avenging our sons?"

Lei Feihu glared at Zhang Xuanqing ferociously.

Zhang Xuanqing's cultivation base was no weaker than Shen Tiannan's. It was hard to tell who would win if he were to take Mad Southern Ye's side.

"Forget it. This is trouble that Mad Southern Ye has created himself. Although I'd love to resolve it, there's nothing I can do!" Zhang Xuanqing sighed softly facing the duo's stare.

Dragon Tiger Mountain had nothing to do with Mad Southern Ye. There was no way that he would make enemies with two raging powerhouses. Moreover, it made sense for one to avenge his son for being killed.

"That's great!" A smile appeared on Shen Tiannan's severe expression. Subsequently, he turned around and looked at the crowd beneath in a condescending manner. "Everyone, I believe you guys have learned about the grudge we have with Mad Southern Ye. I won't drag any innocent people in, so don't worry!"

The people were secretly relieved because they had been worried that Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu would release their rage onto them.

Shen Tiannan changed the subject immediately, "Before coming here, I heard that Mad Southern Ye is here at the Longmen Convention. To be exact, he's in Shennongjia. However, I don't see him. Therefore, please tell me if any of you have seen Mad Southern Ye. I'll give you a handsome reward!"

The Heavenly Palace had heard the news the moment when Ye Chen headed to Shennongjia. They told Shen Tiannan the news, as well as arranged watchers at all entrances and exits in Shennongjia to look out for Ye Chen's whereabouts.

The people from Heavenly Palace saw Ye Chen entering Shennongjia, but he had yet to leave. That meant that Ye Chen was definitely still in Shennongjia, which was why Shen Tiannan asked that.

"That's right. If anyone can tell us his whereabouts, I'll reward you handsomely too!" Lei Feihu echoed.

Burning desire flashed through everyone's eyes.

It was an opportunity from two overlords!

However, what annoyed them was that they had no idea how Mad Southern Ye looked like. How would they know where he was?

“Master Yuan, have you seen Mad Southern Ye before?” Yu Lian, who was in the crowd, was curious.

Yuan Qitai smiled and said, “I’d love to see Mad Southern Ye too. However, I’ve only heard of his name, and I’ve never seen him.”

The few people standing around him nodded slightly too.

“Then, he’s rather mysterious.” Yu Lian looked around with suspicion. She seemed to be looking for Mad Southern Ye.

Yu Lei and Zhizhi were curious as well.

At that moment, among the crowd, Master Xiegu spoke, “Master Shen, Thunder King, everyone doesn’t seem to know how Mad Southern Ye looks like. I wonder if you have a picture of him. Maybe you can show it to us. We might’ve seen him.”

Shen Tiannan nodded lightly and whipped out an iPad. He found a picture in it and showed the screen to the crowd. “This is Mad Southern Ye!”

The people looked rather disappointed when they saw the picture.

They thought Mad Southern Ye, the No. 1 in China’s ancient martial arts world would look great no matter whether it was his charisma or his majesty. However, he was someone who looked mediocre and forgettable.

It seemed like the rumor about Mad Southern Ye was exaggerated!

Many of them secretly shook their heads.

However, they did not notice that a portion of people was stunned to see the picture. Those people then revealed disbelief on their faces.

Zhizhi looked as if she had just seen something terrifying. She covered her lips and whispered, “I-isn’t that Brother Ye?”

At that moment, Yu Lian, Yu Lei, Yuan Qitai, and Deng Chan were dumbstruck.

The picture that Shen Tiannan was showing looked exactly like Ye Chen, from his nose, his lips, and his eyes. Even his stare seemed as if it came out of the same mold.

“How is that possible?” Yu Lian’s pretty face was blank. “How is it possible that he’s Mad Southern Ye? That’s impossible. Shen Tiannan must’ve gotten the wrong picture. Yes, that must be it.”

She should not be blamed for failing to accept that. The Mad Southern Ye she imagined was just too different from the Ye Chen that she knew. It would be believable to say that they were two different people.

“Sir Ye is M-Mad Southern Ye?” Yu Lei gulped, unable to accept that.

Deng Chan's pretty face changed when she looked at Ye Chen's picture. She could not help but look at Yuan Qitai beside her. "Grandpa..."

Yuan Qitai said nothing. He would like to think that he was mature and calm since he was older, but his heart was pounding at that moment.

The blind old man standing next to him asked, "What's wrong, Old Yuan?"

Yuan Qitai's lips shuddered. Just when he was going to speak, an extremely excited voice came, "Master Shen, I've seen this man before!"

Chapter 433: Mad Southern Ye is Dead!

The people looked toward where the voice came from and saw Master Xiegu walk out of the crowd. He could not hide the excitement on his face.

"Xiegu, have you really seen Mad Southern Ye? If you're telling the truth, I'll give you all of the spells that I've comprehended. You should know that my spells are no weaker than those from Dragon Tiger Mountain." Shen Tiannan had joy on his face.

Master Xiegu was over the moon. He clasped his fists and said, "Master Shen, are you sure you've got the right picture?"

He was rather cautious. When he saw Ye Chen's picture, he was not excited compared to Yu Lian and the rest. The first reaction he had was to suspect that Shen Tiannan had the wrong picture.

Shen Tiannan frowned, appearing to be upset. "It's definitely the right one!"

"Then, that's it!" Master Xiegu said immediately after sensing Shen Tiannan's impatience, "I've seen this man on the way here. He was with two men and two ladies back then!"

Yu Lian and the rest turned pale upon hearing that. They buried themselves in the crowd by instinct, worried that they would be recognized. After all, they were the two men and two ladies that Xiegu mentioned.

However, Xiegu found them like a piece of cake in the crowd with a glance. He stretched his arm to point at them. "Master Shen, it's the three of them. They were with Mad Southern Ye."

Everyone could not help but stare at Yu Lian and the rest after hearing what Xiegu said. Yu Lian's face turned pale, and she denied it immediately, "No, you're lying. We don't know this man!"

They might be killed upon recognition. How would she dare to admit that?

Shen Tiannan glanced at the three of them while looking grim. He suspected that Xiegu was lying when he realized that they were regular people without a cultivation base.

At that moment, Zhizhi said out of panic, "That's right. W-we really don't know Brother Ye..."

The people gasped as soon as she was done speaking.

Yu Lian and Yu Lei shut their eyes in despair.

'You silly girl. Just say that you don't know him. Why must you mention 'Brother Ye'? Now, you've busted our cover!'

"Hahaha!" Master Xiegu laughed out loud. "Did you hear that Master Shen? They've admitted that themselves. That proves that I didn't lie!"

He was secretly excited.

Two powerhouses had come together to kill Mad Southern Ye. However, Mad Southern Ye was nowhere to be seen. It only served as evidence that he was fearful of Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu.

As soon as Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu found Mad Southern Ye and killed him, they would naturally do as they promised. Xiegu would experience an elevation in his spells. By then, he would be No. 1 in Tiannan. It could be described as killing two birds with one stone.

'Mad Southern Ye, oh, Mad Southern Ye, it was you who brought this trouble upon yourself!'

Shen Tiannan's eyes lit up when he heard what Xiegu said. He leaped from the heaven altar and walked to Yu Lian and the rest slowly. Then, he said in his deep voice, "Kids, tell me where Mad Southern Ye is. If you guys tell me the truth, I'll spare all of your lives!"

Yu Lian could not help but jolt when he walked closer. She stammered, "H-he's dead!"

She hated Ye Chen to her very core now. 'You b*stard, you're dragging us into trouble even after you're dead! Hmph!'

Shen Tiannan scoffed, "Since you guys refused to tell me Mad Southern Ye's whereabouts, don't blame me for hurting you!"

Mad Southern Ye was dead? How was that possible?!

To him, Yu Lian was lying!

He stretched his arm and made a mysterious qi giant handprint in the air. He grabbed Yu Lian directly. Yu Lei wanted to fight back by instinct but was shocked to find out that he could no longer move his limbs as if Body Immobilization was cast upon him.

'Ye, we're going to be killed because of you!'

Yu Lian looked at the handprint blankly in despair.

However, Yuan Qitai waved when the handprint was getting to Yu Lian, and it faded. Although that was the case, he could not help but retreat many steps back.

"Master, are you alright?" Deng Chan held onto him immediately.

"I'm fine!" Yuan Qitai was secretly horrified by Shen Tiannan's ability. He waved and walked to Shen Tiannan. He said after a soft sigh, "As the leader of Banshan, I, Yuan Qitai, greet Master Shen!"

"Banshan? What? Are you trying to stop me?" Shen Tiannan smiled in rage with contempt on his face.

"I wouldn't dare to do that!" Yuan Qitai shook his head lightly and forced a smile as he spoke, "Master Shen, I've seen Mad Southern Ye too. However, I can prove that girl is telling the truth."

“Do you mean Mad Southern Ye is really dead?” Shen Tiannan’s expression was getting grimmer now.

Who could kill the No. 1 of China’s ancient martial arts world, Mad Southern Ye? Even Lei Feihu and Shen Tiannan would have the confidence to fight him after consuming the Demonic Life Reduction Pill.

Yuan Qitai said in his deep voice, “I’m not sure if he’s dead, but I saw Mad Southern Ye being engulfed by lava with my own eyes.” He then told him the story of Ye Chen going into the sinkhole.

“Sir Ye is really dead, so the grudge you have with him has nothing to do with us. We’re from the Fire Phoenix. If you dare harm us, it’ll mean making the entire Fire Phoenix your enemy!” Yu Lei said while pretending to be calm.

“The Fire Phoenix? What’s that?” Shen Tiannan mocked, “An insignificant Fire Phoenix aside, I’d kill people from the Heavenly Palace too if they dare stop me! Since you guys say that Mad Southern Ye died in the lava, bring me there. I want to see him if he’s still alive, and I want to see his body if he’s dead!” He grabbed Yu Lian forcefully and glared coldly at Yuan Qitai.

Yuan Qitai could only nod and lead the way. Lei Feihu and Zhang Xuanqing followed behind. The others also followed behind them.

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They realized that the lava had subsided long ago when they arrived at the walls above the sinkhole. Although that was the case, scorching heat was coming out of the ground like the Flaming Mountains.

Meanwhile, the ground was burnt and barren. There was nothing there.

“Has Mad Southern Ye really been engulfed by lava?” Shen Tiannan looked at the ground beneath with a solemn expression. He had faint fear on his face. Even he could not take it for long if he went into the sinkhole as the temperature was so high. He would definitely die if there was lava.

“I’ve nothing to do with Mad Southern Ye, so there’s no need for me to deceive you. I merely saved that girl because she’s innocent,” Yuan Qitai said in his deep voice.

Yu Lian was worried that Shen Tiannan would attack her, but she suppressed her fear and told him everything about them bringing Ye Chen to Shennongjia.

She cared nothing about military secrets now. After all, her life was more important.

Moreover, she thought that Ye Chen was the cause of all the trouble. Thus, there was no need for her to hide anything for him. Yu Lei’s lips moved a few times in between, but he did not stop her in the end.

Shen Tiannan’s expression changed many times after listening. He could not help but look at Lei Feihu aside. “Do you believe that, Brother Lei?”

“Most likely!” Although Lei Feihu was unwilling to admit that, he nodded and said, “I don’t think these three dare to lie to us. Moreover, the temperature is extremely high here. Mad Southern Ye can’t escape death if he really ran into lava even though he’s No. 1 in China’s ancient martial arts world.”

“Brother Shen, since Mad Southern Ye is dead, the grudge between you and him has ended. Let’s forget about it!” Zhang Xuanqing from Dragon Tiger Mountain sighed softly and said.

“Mad Southern Ye, whose name caused an upheaval in China, was killed in lava. How sad!”

“Mad Southern Ye only appeared in China after so many years. If he had continued to grow, he might have achieved martial venerable. But he’s dead now. What a waste.”

“What’s wasteful about that? To me, it’s good that he’s dead. That devil has killed too many people, and he finally got his karma now!”

Meanwhile, the crowd behind secretly shook their heads and began discussing among themselves. Some thought it was a waste while some were sympathetic. Some gloated while some were excited.

Master Xiegu was over the moon. ‘I’ll be Tiannan’s No. 1 now!’

Shen Tiannan seemed to be unwilling to accept that, and he had resentment on his face. “I was planning to kill him, eat his flesh, and drink his blood. It was an easy way out for that b*stard to die like that!”

“Master Shen, since Mad Southern Ye is already dead, then we no longer have anything to do with this. Shouldn’t you let me go now?” Yu Lai, whom he was grabbing, said while shaking.

“Let you go?” Shen Tannin grinned ferociously. “Sure, I’ll let you go now”!

In the next second, he tossed Yu Lian toward the sinkhole. Everything happened so fast that Yuan Qitai and Zhang Xuanqing failed to stop him.

“No! I don’t want to die!” Yu Lian had fear permeating her face, and she began crying. Never had she thought that Shen Tiannan would still want to kill her.

“Sister Yu Lian!”

“Yu Lian!”

Yu Lei and Zhizhi were completely shocked.

The entire crowd was dumbfounded too as they did not expect Shen Tiannan to be so cruel.

“Mad Southern Ye killed my son. Since you guys are related to him, I’ll kill all of you to be buried with my son!” Shen Tiannan laughed hysterically and grabbed Yu Lei and Zhizhi. He was going to toss the both of them into the sinkhole too.

“Shen Tiannan, you’ve crossed the line!”

Bang!

Zhang Xuanqing was enraged. Just when he was going to help, a loud thud that was like a rumbling thunder came. Subsequently, the ground started shaking. The people looked horrified when they finally managed to stand still, including Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu.

“What happened?”

“Was it an earthquake?”

“Guys, look at the sinkhole!” someone screamed at that moment.

Everyone turned immediately. The crater in the sinkhole that had been extremely peaceful began shaking intensely as if it was going to collapse anytime now.

In the next second, a gigantic fire dragon shot out of the sinkhole like a giant chimney. The fire dragon was approximately ten meters in diameter and 20 meters tall. The massive spark dyed the entire heaven and earth red.

The people looked at it in horror. Someone suddenly inhaled sharply and said, "Guys, look. There's someone on the fire dragon's head!"

Chapter 434: I've Been Waiting for You Two Dogs for A Long Time!

At the sinkhole in Shennongjia, a giant dragon made of fire soared. Its thunderous dragon roar echoed throughout the place, and there was indescribably powerful suppression in that roar.

Everyone above the wall was shocked to their cores from the suppression. They looked horrified, and some even kneeled as they thought they were looking at a god.

"Guys, look. There's someone on the fire dragon's head!"

Everyone quelled the shock in them and looked at where the dragon's head was. They were dumbstruck in the next second.

There seemed to be a faint silhouette on the gigantic dragon's head.

It was a young man in a Taoist robe. He had mediocre features. However, he had his arms behind his back at that moment, standing proudly on the dragon's head. He looked like he was riding on the dragon to bring the moon down from the sky.

There was terrifying power coming out of him.

Everyone, including Shen Tiannan, Lei Feihu, and Zhang Xuanqing shrieked when they looked at the man's eyes. They felt a burn in their own eyes.

The reason being was that they realized there were two balls of golden fires in the young man's eyes. The fire was burning deep in his pupils. They were like two little suns shining in the sky, so the people dared not look into his eyes.

At that moment, dead silence filled heaven and earth. It was so quiet as if the crowd of up to 1,000 people was not there, and as if the skinny, short body standing on the dragon's head was the only person between heaven and earth.

At that moment, everyone was secretly shaking.

'Who is this man? He ascended from the sinkhole while riding on a fire dragon!'

"I-is he a god?" Zhizhi's face was blank as she exclaimed that out loud by instinct.

If this had happened on some other occasion, powerhouses might have laughed at her. However, nobody disputed her words at the moment. They assumed that only a god could have such suppression and technique. If he was not a god, he must be close to one.

'Origin Energy powerhouse?' Shen Tiannan, Lei Feihu, and Zhang Xuanqing had the same thought flash through their heads. They could not help but inhale sharply.

Only the legendary Origin Energy power was fearless of flames.

Yuan Qitai, who was the leader of one of the four tomb-raiding sects, had a change in his expression. His heart was pounding. The people from Faqiu were right. There really was a tomb beneath the sinkhole. Meanwhile, the man before them was the powerhouse from the tomb!

Zhang Xuanqing from Dragon Tiger Mountain clasped his fists at the silhouette in the air, "This humble one is Zhang Keqi from Dragon Tiger Mountain. Greetings, Senior. We had no idea that you live here. We disturbed you out of pure accident. Please forgive us!" He bowed lowly.

"Shen Tiannan from Hong Kong greets you, Senior!"

"Lei Feihu from Hong Kong greets you, Senior!"

Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu also bowed and clasped their fists. Everyone, including Yuan Qitai, knelt on one knee. Although they could not see the young man's face, that was no longer important!

The important thing was that the man was suspected to be an Origin Energy powerhouse. No Origin Energy powerhouse had ever appeared throughout hundreds of years in China. All of them were juniors in front of such a powerhouse. It was only natural for juniors to bow to their senior!

At that moment, a voice combined with shock and disbelief came. "Ye, y-you're still alive?!"

It was Yu Lian who had spoken. At that moment, disbelief filled her face because she was less than 100 meters from the sinkhole after Shen Tiannan tossed her in. Therefore, she was closest to the young man on the fire dragon.

Although Ye Chen had changed his clothes, she recognized him anyway.

Everyone was dumbstruck to hear what she said. A moment later, their expressions were replaced by horror and disbelief!

"Brother Ye?"

"Sir Ye?"

"Mad Southern Ye?"

"How is that possible? Didn't he die?!"

"Mad Southern Ye?!"

Shen Tiannan's body shook as if he had been struck by lightning.

"How is that possible?" Lei Feihu lost all rationale and shrieked in horror.

'Didn't Mad Southern Ye die in the lava? How come he's still alive? Moreover, we're worshipping him, thinking he's the legendary Origin Energy powerhouse!' Shen Tiannan's face was twitching. He was going insane!

Impossible! How could he possibly be Mad Southern Ye?!

Facing the people's shock, the young man in the air turned around slightly and looked at Yu Lian. He smiled as his voice came into her ears slowly. "I'm sorry to have frightened you guys!"

He waved at Yu Lian as soon as he was done speaking. Then, she realized that she had landed on the fire dragon's head within the blink of an eye. To her shock, the flames on the dragon dispersed as if it had received some order.

Yu Lian panicked when she looked at the features that she thought were ugly earlier at a close distance. She stammered as she spoke, "You...you..."

"Don't worry. With me here, nobody can hurt you guys!" Ye Chen chuckled softly. The fire dragon beneath his feet faded while he held Yu Lian and landed slowly on the ground.

By then, the people finally saw his face clearly.

"It really is Brother Ye. It's great that you're alright, Brother Ye." Zhizhi clenched her tiny fists while her little face was blushing from the excitement.

Yu Lei stared blankly at Ye Chen, feeling like he was dreaming. He stammered, "S-Sir Ye...Mad Southern Ye..."

Yu Lian ran behind Yu Lei as soon as they landed. She then looked at the skinny silhouette from far away while complicated emotions rushed within her.

His mediocre features occupied her heart at the moment, and she found them irreplaceable. His skinny back seemed to be as majestic as a mountain.

At that moment, she finally understood why her captain insisted that they listen to Ye Chen's order from the beginning. She understood why the captain had little reaction after learning that Ye Chen had been killed in the lava.

"I never thought I'd underestimate someone like that!" Yuan Qitai's lips shuddered, and he looked bitter. Meanwhile, Deng Chan next to him bit her lip while her pretty face looked blank.

Before this, they had thought Ye Chen was only a regular person. They did not bother to learn more about him. It turned out not only he was the No. 1 in China's ancient martial arts world, Mad Southern Ye, and he had survived in the lava.

As the people watched in complication, an extremely hateful and insane voice filled the place, "Mad Southern Ye, you killed my son, Xingye. I'm going to kill you as revenge!"

Shen Tiannan's hair was a mess while his eyes were bloodshot. Killing intent filled his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen. He was like a devil that had gone insane.

"Mad Southern Ye, you killed my son, Lei Can. Just like the saying, 'a father will avenge his son', I'll tear you into a million pieces even though you're an Origin Energy powerhouse!" As Lei Feihu took a step out, aura exploded from him. Dense suppression and killing intent almost covered the entire place.

The people felt their scalps go numb while their hearts were pounding, including Zhang Xuanqing from Dragon Tiger Mountain.

'What powerful killing intent! So, is that Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu's real ability?'

Ye Chen stood with his arms behind his back facing the duo's threat. He looked at them extremely coldly, and a grin appeared at the corner of his lips. "I've been waiting for you two dogs for a long time!"

Chapter 435: A Man Rode on A Giant Elephant, Freezing Ten Miles of the River!

"I've been waiting for you two dogs for a long time!"

Everyone's expressions changed as soon as Ye Chen was done speaking. An extremely uncomfortable feeling rose within them.

Two old dogs...

One must know that his enemies were powerhouses that were hard to come by in China in the past hundred years, Shen Tiannan and Lei Fehu. One was an ancient martial artist while the other was a Spell Master. They were the pillars of the ancient martial arts world and the spell world. Even Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain would have to be polite to them.

However, Ye Chen had just called them old dogs!

"You're too much!" Shen Tiannan's hair was dancing in the air as he said while grinning in rage, "I don't care if you're an Origin Energy powerhouse or not. Today, Shennongjia will be your burial place. Don't worry. I won't let go of anyone who is related to you."

Yu Lei, Yu Lian, and the rest turned pale as soon as they heard that because Shen Tiannan's threat included them.

"That's right!" Lei Feihu said while grinning in an eerie manner, "I'm afraid you have no idea that I've sent all of my godsons to Tiannan. After you die, they'll send your family to reunite with you!"

"You mean the Heroic Ones?" Zhang Xuanqing's expression changed.

Rumor had it that Lei Feihu had 13 godsons who were called the Heroic Ones. He had taken them in since they were young. They were named Lei1 to Lei13, and each of them had a cultivation base of Martial Dao master. Besides that, any one of them had abilities that allowed them to be ranked top three on the Heaven Leaderboard.

If the 13 of them fought together, they could totally destroy a small country. Never had he thought that Lei Feihu would send all of them to attack Ye Chen's family. The Ye family aside, even the entire Tiannan would be destroyed.

"That's right!" As Lei Feihu grinned, he could not help but look at Ye Chen. He wanted to see the expression on Ye Chen's face because he meant to trigger the man so that he would show his flaws!

However, there were no changes on Ye Chen's face. The two balls of golden fires in his eyes merely sparkled a few times. "Great. Since you guys are seeking death, I'll grant your wish today. I'll go to Hong Kong to kill all of your family members after I'm done with the both of you!"

He was not worried about the safety of his parents, wife, and daughter!

After all, he had his people, Lin Tai and Yang Tian. Both of their cultivation bases could be completely compared to Martial Dao master now. Apart from that, he had the Patriarch of Hell guarding the family, as well as Iron Tower protecting Su Yuhan at all times!

Nevertheless, he was enraged.

Anyone who touched the forbidden lamella of dragon will die!

Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain said immediately after realizing that a big war was going to erupt, "Wait, the three of you! I don't want to interrupt the grudge between you guys, but I must take responsibility for the people's safety. As soon as you guys fight, it'll totally impact them. Can you guys fight somewhere else?"

It was his Dragon Tiger Mountain that had organized the Longmen Convention. If everyone died, it was difficult for Dragon Tiger Mountain to escape complaints from people all over the country.

Shen Tiannan frowned. "Fine by me!"

"They're going to be killed no matter where we fight!" Ye Chen smiled lightly.

"Alright, please take this fight to the Heishui River!" Zhang Xuanqing was secretly relieved.

...

Dajiu Lake was a tourist spot in Shennongjia as well as a lake that was worthy of visiting. Legend had it that Shennong, the mythological deity, set up nine pots to boil herbs after tasting hundreds of herbs. The nine pots then turned into nine lakes, which was how the name Dajiu Lake came about.

As mountains surrounded the place, Dajiu Lake looked like it was protected with natural barriers. There were nine peaks that were rather significant, whereby they looked like nine dragons fighting from far away.

On the Heishui River by Dajiu Lake, Ye Chen stood on the river proudly. Two silhouettes with terrifying auras stood 100 steps away from him. They were Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu. The both of them stared deadly at Ye Chen, the killing intent in them was rising.

Meanwhile, up to 1,000 people stood on the hills around the Heishui River, including Yu Lian, Yuan Qitai, and Zhang Xuanqing who were speechless as if they had turned into stone.

Heaven and earth were silent!

Eyes with various emotions gazed at the river. Everyone was filled with anticipation and anxiety because the three powerhouses, who stood tall in China, were going to fight.

One was the legend of Hong Kong's spell world, and it was not an exaggeration to call him the legend of the Chinese spell world. Another one was an ancient martial powerhouse who had conquered China 50 years ago. They were powerhouses who could shake the entire Hong Kong or even the entire China with a stomp.

Meanwhile, China's No. 1, Mad Southern Ye, was going to fight both of them.

Nothing like that had ever happened in China throughout 100 years.

Therefore, everyone had burning desire in their eyes at the moment. They were secretly anticipating to see if Mad Southern Ye would remain a legend by defeating two enemies on his own, or if Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu would kill him.

No matter who won and lost, there would be a great change in China.

Yu Lian took a good look at Ye Chen on the river. She turned her head to ask Yuan Qitai, who was next to her, "Master Yuan, d-do you think M-Mad Southern Ye will win?"

One could say that she had the most complicated emotions among the crowd. Firstly, she could not accept the fact that Ye Chen was Mad Southern Ye. Secondly, she was worried that Ye Chen would lose because Shen Tiannan had said they would not be able to run if Ye Chen was killed.

Her question attracted a lot of attention.

Yuan Qitai hesitated and said, "It's hard to tell. After all, nothing like this has ever happened in China before. However, to me, the chances of Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu winning is higher."

"That's right. It's a combination of martial art and spells. No matter how powerful Ye Chen's ability is, it's hard for him to handle two enemies surrounding him."

Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain shook his head lightly and said while looking grim, "Apart from that, Shen Tiannan is an expert in the Pill Refining Tactic. He can recover his and Lei Feihu's cultivation base anytime. Meanwhile, Mad Southern Ye will die as soon as he exhausts his spiritual energy!"

"Ah?" Yu Lian's face turned pale immediately. She could not help but glance at Ye Chen who was on the river. Resentment was rising in her.

'You're going to get us killed now!'

"Brother Ye is the most powerful one of them all!" However, Zhizhi did not think too much. She shouted at the river with immense admiration, "Brother Ye, go get them. I believe in you!"

"The most powerful one of them all?" Master Xiegu, who was aside, smirked. "Didn't you guys hear what Celestial Master Zhang said? It's hard for Mad Southern Ye to escape death today."

Zhizhi wanted to argue with him by instinct, but Yu Lian stopped her. "Alright, even Celestial Master Zhang has no confidence in him. Zhizhi, let's just a-accept our fate!"

...

On the Heishui River, Shen Tiannan heard everything that Master Xiegu, Zhang Xuanqing, and the rest said. He said to Ye Chen as resentment filled his face, "Did you hear that, Mad Southern Ye? Nobody has confidence in you. Even your people don't believe in you."

"In my eyes, the both of you are already dead!" Ye Chen shook his head extremely dangerously. The golden flames in his eyes were growing as he mumbled, "I've refined the Golden Pupil Flame. I'll use both of you to worship my ability!"

At that moment, a commotion came from far away. As the people looked at where the commotion came from, they could not help but exclaim, "What's that?"

An African elephant walked slowly from the bottom of Heishui River. The elephant was walking on the river, and there was no sign of it falling at all.

Meanwhile, there was an old man with blonde hair and blue eyes sitting on its back with his legs crossed. He wore a golden robe while he was skinny like a mummy. His skin was purple, and he wore a necklace made of skulls.

The man and elephant walked slowly on the river.

White mist rose beneath the elephant's feet. When one looked closer, there was a thick layer of ice that materialized on the river as soon as the creature's feet touched it.

Horror filled the crowd's faces when they saw that.

It was an African elephant. An adult African elephant weighed at least five tons. However, it did not fall into the river although it even had someone riding on its back.

Who exactly was that man who was so terrifying!?

The elephant stopped when it arrived less than 20 meters away from Ye Chen, Shen Tiannan, and Lei Feihu. When they looked again, the river that was 16 kilometers behind it had turned into a glacier.

As the elephant trumpeted, the golden-robed old man riding on it opened his eyes. Sparks flashed through his eyes. "Mad Southern Ye, you've killed my disciple Marva. I, Basha, am here to avenge him today!"

The expression of Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain changed instantly. He inhaled sharply and said, "What? It's Basha from Russia? This old monster is still alive?!"

Chapter 436: Three Officials Killer Finger! One Finger is All It Takes to Kill Every Living Thing in The World!

In a regular tea house in Beijing, there were two men sitting by the window on the third floor.

They were an old man and a young man in black. There was a chess set before them with the formation of a dragon and a tiger. If there was someone who was a weiqi expert here, he would learn that the young man with the black chess piece had the upper hand in the game.

"Senior Brother, your dragon seems to be weak in the presence of my tiger!" The young man in black revealed a smirk as if he was confident that he would win. As soon as he put down the black chess piece, he chopped off the dragon's tail that was made of the white chess piece.

The old man put down his chess piece too, which broke the tiger's claw that the black chess pieces formed. He then said calmly, "I've broken your tiger's claw now. Without that, how are you different from a sick cat? Junior Brother, both of us would suffer losses if we go on. Why don't we call it a tie?"

“Call it a tie?” The young man smirked in disdain. “There’s only winning in my world. There’s no tie in my world. You’re indeed old, Senior Brother. You can’t see very well now since you didn’t see the strategy that I, Guan Shanyue, have been plotting!”

He placed a chess piece on the dragon’s tender spot.

The dragon’s tail was broken as its tender spot was blocked!

The result was set!

The old man had a slight change of expression. When he was going to speak, hurried footsteps came from downstairs. Subsequently, a cool lady walked to the old man and whispered into his ear.

The old man took a good look at the young man in black after she left. His hand that was holding the chess piece shuddered lightly. “Junior Brother, I’ve underestimated your bottom line. I can’t believe you let Basha, that old monster, into China in order to kill Mad Southern Ye! You really are out of your mind!”

The table before him broke into half after he spoke. He got up, intending to leave.

“Senior Brother, I’m the one that you should fight!” The young man in black slammed his palm on the table the moment the old man turned around.

...

At the same time in Shennongjia, everyone looked at the elephant and man on the Heishui River blankly. They felt their breathing accelerate while they were shocked by his method.

Meanwhile, Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain stared at the golden-robed old man on the giant elephant. There was turmoil within him.

Basha!

The cultivator from Russia who was called the Yakutsk King.

Yakutsk was the city of ice along Russia’s Lena River. The place was built on permafrost and was very close to the Arctic Ocean. This city had 300,000 people, among whom Basha was the uncrowned king of Yakutsk.

The man was a soldier who had braced bullets, as well as destructive attacks including tanks and bombers, and killed tens of thousands during World War II. He was known as the meat grinder of Europe.

There were ancient martial artists and Spell Masters in the east, and the Awakened Ones in the west. The cultivation base for the Awakened Ones would be Shackle and Mortal Transformation while Divinity was ranked above. It was the equivalent of Origin Energy and martial venerable in the east!

Back then, the enemies had even launched missiles at him, but even those failed to kill him. Since then, Basha was named the No. 1 below Divinity in Russia. One could tell how terrifying this person was. He could not believe that Mad Southern Ye had even offended such a man!

“Hahaha!”

As everyone was stunned, a hysterical laugh echoed through the entire river. Shen Tiannan had mockery in his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen. "Mad Southern Ye, oh, Mad Southern Ye. You even got Basha here. You truly surprise me. It seems like even god wants you dead today!"

Lei Feihu clasped his fists at Basha who was on the giant elephant. He said while looking fearful, "Sir Basha, since all three of us have the same goal, why don't we work together to kill Mad Southern Ye?"

Both of them had heard of Basha's legend.

Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain said as soon as he heard that, "You can't do that, Thunder King. Have you mistaken something? Basha isn't Chinese. Just like the saying goes 'The hearts of people who are not of our race must be different'. You guys should pause the battle with Mad Southern Ye now and fight the foreign force!"

Many people agreed with him.

"That's right. The hearts of people who aren't of our race must be different!"

"We'll resolve our grudge ourselves. We don't need a foreign monkey to intervene!"

Lei Feihu smirked facing the people's discussion. "Are you all talking about nationalism with me? That's bullsh*t. My son has been killed. In order to kill Mad Southern Ye, nationalism aside, I'm even willing to change my nationality!"

"What do you think, Sir Basha?" Shen Tiannan asked.

On the giant elephant, Basha grinned. "Sure!"

"Oh, no. He's really going to be killed now!" Yu Lian's body shook as she could not help but shed tears of despair.

She did not think that Ye Chen could defeat Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu. Now, another expert had shown up, and he was after Ye Chen. She was hopeless that Ye Chen could fight against two, let alone three experts now?

"No, Brother Ye won't be killed!" Zhizhi cried out loud.

Yuan Qitai could not stop shaking his head while Master Xiegu was over the moon.

At that moment, even the people who had confidence in Ye Chen felt hopeless!

They had witnessed Basha's ability. His terrifying abilities were just the tip of the iceberg. What about when he fought with all of his might?

No matter what, it was certain death for Mad Southern Ye!

...

Ye Chen stood on the river with his arms behind his back, watching Basha who appeared out of nowhere. He said while seeming to be in disdain, "You're just a foreign barbarian. How dare you do as you wish in China? Come at me, you three useless things. When have I, Mad Southern Ye, ever been afraid of anything? Why would China be fearful when they have me?!"

“Kill!” Shen Tiannan shrieked, and the river beneath his feet shook intensely. A strong wind that came out of nowhere fluttered his robes. At the same time, a glaring blue gleam exploded out of his body, turning into the color of heaven and earth.

He used his trump card as soon as the battle began. Although there were three of them at the same time, he was cautious. He dared not underestimate Ye Chen, and he would have to give his all as soon as he fought.

His sleeves grew in the next second. Two black demonic energies shot out of his sleeves like dragons. As he performed a hand seal with both hands, the black demonic energy gathered at the tip of his fingers. Everything was done smoothly and was as quick as lightning.

“Shen Tiannan sure lives up to his name. He made a formation and performed a hand seal just like that. No wonder he’s No. 1 in Hong Kong’s spell world!” Zhang Xuanqing looked solemn although he was actually impressed.

When one had achieved Shen Tiannan’s level, he could perform any spells in the world like the back of his hand. He could also perform hand seals as he wished. No time was needed to prep and charge the spells. That was the reason why a top Spell Master was more powerful than an ancient martial artist.

Rumble!

The people would not forget what they saw next.

Majestic demonic energy that covered the sun formed within 20 meters with Shen Tiannan as the center. The Heishui River beneath his feet shook as it started boiling. It seemed like it had the ultimate majesty that nobody could compare to.

As Shen Tiannan stood in the middle of the demonic energy, his white hair danced wildly while his robe was fluttering. He was like the Envoy of Doom from the west. Petrifying power shot out of his right hand.

“Three Officials Killer Finger! One finger is all it takes to kill every living thing in the world! Die, Mad Southern Ye!”

Chapter 437: I’ll Chop Off My Head and Give It to You!

“Three Officials Killer Finger! One finger is all it takes to kill every living thing in the world! Die, Mad Southern Ye!”

As soon as Shen Tiannan was done speaking, an extremely dense black gleam exploded from his hand. Subsequently, a gigantic black finger ascended into the sky. It was like a Divine Fiend’s finger that was filled with endless killing intent and fury.

A petrifying force wave spread from the finger, covering the river beneath Shen Tiannan’s feet. Even the space around him became barren as if everything had been killed.

“So, this is Shen Tiannan’s famous Three Officials Killer Finger?” Yuan Qitai, who was watching the battle, inhaled sharply. Although he was watching rather far away, he could still feel the majestic demonic energy coming out of the gigantic finger. He had goosebumps almost all over his body.

It was vile energy. Just like poison, regular people would turn into skeletons as soon as they touched it. Since he felt that, the rest felt their scalps turn numb. They looked horrified as they watched Shen Tiannan.

'So, this is Shen Tiannan's real ability?'

Until today, they finally understood how terrifying Shen Tiannan was. It was no wonder that he was the legend of Hong Kong's spell world.

"It's too scary!"

Yu Lian and Zhizhi's faces turned pale as horror filled their faces.

In the next second, the gigantic black finger that was like a Divine Fiend's finger charged at Ye Chen tearing both the river and the space around them. If one were to look closely, they would notice that there were lines on the finger that resembled a prison that blocked Ye Chen's way entirely.

Ye Chen had no change in expression despite facing the attack. He chuckled softly and opened his mouth wide to suck the finger that was coming at him.

"World Engulf!"

It was a technique that Ye Chen had gotten after breaking through to Foundation Building. It could absorb all forces between heaven and earth, including demonic energy and yin energy. Those energies that were extremely vile to regular people were nourishment to Ye Chen.

His abdomen expanded slightly. There were waves with regular patterns rippling on his torso as if there was an electric motor installed inside. A massive suction came out of his mouth.

As everyone watched in bewilderment, the finger began disintegrating when it was approaching Ye Chen as if it was being attacked by a strong wind. Within the blink of an eye, it turned into black air that was sucked into Ye Chen's mouth.

Dead silence filled heaven and earth at that moment. Everyone's eyeballs dropped after seeing that.

"What?" Shen Tiannan took a step back in shock. He looked as if he had just seen a ghost. Lei Feihu and Basha from Russia rubbed their eyes as they could not believe what they had just seen.

It was Shen Tiannan's Three Officials Killer Finger. It was made of the vile energy within heaven and earth. Even Zhang Xuanqing and Lei Feign dared not take it, but Ye Chen had just swallowed it?

Yu Lian was completely stunned as disbelief filled her face.

Burp!

Ye Chen burped. He said to Shen Tiannan after refining the attack in his body quickly, "Is there more? Come at me. That wasn't fun enough."

"Y-uou..." Shen Tiannan was shocked and enraged.

"No more? Then, I'll give you something!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly and spat after opening his mouth. A black spear that was approximately 12 meters long shot out of his mouth. It was filled with

demonic energy. It then charged at Shen Tiannan as if it had turned into a black cloth in the air, breaking the sound barrier.

“Oh no!” Shen Tiannan’s expression changed drastically. He broke the necklace before his chest immediately. It was a necklace that was made of 81 black beads.

He performed a hand seal as he held the necklace in his hand. When he then tossed it onto his head, a golden halo exuded from the necklace. The halo covered him entirely so that he looked like a temple bell from far.

It was a magical tool that he had refined at the Jokhang Temple following a Buddha’s mantra. It was a protective magical tool that could block bullets, water, and fire.

However, the black spear was still going after colliding with the golden barrier before him. It pierced under his armpit without stopping.

Shen Tiannan retreated many steps after letting out a groan. When he finally managed to stand still, he looked and realized that his bones were showing on his right arm close to his armpit. The flesh on it had completely corroded.

Gasp!

The crowd exclaimed when they saw that.

Beyond everyone’s expectations, Shen Tiannan was losing as soon as the battle begun!

Even Lei Feihu and Basha did not expect that to happen.

Cough, cough, cough!

Shen Tiannan coughed hard a few times. Fear filled his eyes when he looked at Ye Chen. “Mad Southern Ye, just by engulfing my Three Officials Killer Finger with your body alone, you live up to your name as the No. 1 in China’s ancient martial arts world. Unfortunately, you’re just an ancient martial artist. You don’t know how powerful we Spell Masters are!”

“That’s right, Mad Southern Ye. You merely depend on your brute force. You don’t know how powerful our spells are at all. If you’re willing to kneel and remove your cultivation base now, we might keep your body in one piece,” Basha from Russia said with compassion.

However, Ye Chen smirked in disdain. “Who told you guys that I’m an ancient martial artist?”

Lei Feihu could not help but smirk and said, “What? Don’t tell me that not only you’re an ancient martial artist but a double cultivator whereby you’re also a Spell Master?”

Master Xiegu laughed out loud upon hearing that. “Stop pretending, Mad Southern Ye. Rumor has it that you’re the same Master Ye who can control lightning. I guess that’s just a rumor. Do you really think you’re well-versed in spells? If you’re a Spell Master, I’ll chop off my head and give it to you!”

The rest nodded respectively.

Yu Lian hesitated and said to Ye Chen while looking at him, “Sir Ye, I know that you’re very powerful, but you’re fighting three people today. Two of them are well-versed in spells. Why don’t you give up on your

cultivation base and apologize to Master Shen and the rest? You might have your life spared by doing that.”

Although Yu Lian had the upper hand, she still did not believe Ye Chen. To her, Lei Feihu and Basha had yet to attack. Ye Chen would still lose when they attacked.

“Yu Lian!” Yu Lei looked at her in slight disbelief as he condemned her.

Zhizhi also stared at her in incredulity.

Both of them did not expect Yu Lian to advise Sir Ye to give up on his cultivation base so that she would live. They were all adults. Would giving up on his cultivation base not mean that he was a piece of meat on the chopping board, whereby the three of them could do whatever they want to him?

“Let me say it, brother!” Yu Lian ignored Yu Lei’s stare and proceeded to speak, “Sir Ye, we have nothing to do with you. You should take full responsibility since it was you who created the trouble yourself. Don’t drag us into it.”

“Did you hear that, Mad Southern Ye?” Shen Tiannan smirked and said, “What are you waiting for? Remove your cultivation base and kneel to apologize now!”

“You’re still so boastful although you’re losing!”

Ye Chen remained still and said proudly, “Very well then. I’ll show you guys what real spells are today!”

Chapter 438: Is This Enough? I Have More If It Isn’t!

“You’ll show us what real spells are?” Master Xiegu sounded like he had just heard the funniest joke in the world. “Let me say this again, Mad Southern Ye. If you really are well-versed in spells, I’ll chop off my head and give it to you! I won’t hesitate at all!”

Yu Lian secretly shook her head. ‘You’re still pretending to be tough at such a time. Is it so difficult to surrender?’

Ye Chen glanced at Master Xiegu who was laughing exaggeratedly. “Sure, your head is mine. I’ll leave it on your neck for now.”

He waved his hand in the air as soon as he was done speaking. Then, he yelled, “Come here, wind!”

Master Xiegu’s heart sank when he noticed how confident Ye Chen looked. A bad feeling rose within him. ‘Can this brat really be a Spell Master?’

The rest could not help but look around too. They dared not breathe loudly, including Shen Tiannan and the rest.

However, nothing happened even though ten seconds had passed!

The surface of the river was as quiet as a mirror.

Everyone could not help but look at each other.

“Hahaha!” A hysterical laugh broke the silence. Master Xiegu was bending back and forth from guffawing. “You sure are pretentious to be calling the wind. Mad Southern Ye, your pretentious act is so terrible like that Chinese singer, Cai Xukun, attempting to play basketball.”

“Hehe!” Even Yu Lian could not help but laugh out loud. She looked at Ye Chen while giggling, unable to stop shaking her head.

Yu Lei and Zhizhi looked awkward.

“Since you’re so stubborn, it’s time to end you now!” Shen Tiannan shook his head and said to Lei Feihu and Basha who were next to him, “Guys, let’s do it. The sooner we kill him, the better!”

Lei Feihu and Basha nodded. Someone screamed just when they were going to attack, “Guys, look. W-what’s that?”

The people looked where he was pointing. A shadow was rushing over the peak around Dajiu Lake. It looked like a dark cloud gathering from far away.

Meanwhile, at the bottom of Heishui River, a giant wave that was over three meters high appeared. Waves were rumbling, and they were sweeping across the river like a tsunami.

“Oh no, a strong wind is coming!” Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain squinted slightly. Electric arcs flashed through his pupils, then he suddenly inhaled sharply.

Strong gusts came from all over the place as soon as he was done speaking. The weeds on the ground were blown away while countless trees fell. Massive waves were created on the Heishui River.

Everyone’s expressions changed as they felt like they were falling in the strong wind. They could not help but grab onto anything around them.

“Ahh!” Yu Lian screamed. Her shirt was torn while she was sucked into the wind. Yuan Qitai grabbed onto her.

Countless waves were gathering toward Ye Chen on the Heishui River like a whale spitting water. Shen Tiannan and the other two felt their scalps go numb from the scare. They leaped into the air immediately.

At that moment, a hurricane materialized above the entire Dajiu Lake. It was like a massive fan blowing on the ground.

“He can really cast spells!”

“An immortal’s technique! It’s a true immortal’s technique!”

“Holy guacamole. Is he even human?”

At that moment, the crowd watched Ye Chen who was in the middle of the storm blankly. They looked like they were looking at a ghost, and they were terrified.

“W-what’s that?” Shen Tiannan had horror on his face.

Lei Feihu was dumbstruck while Basha was frozen.

Master Xiegu rubbed his eyes, unable to believe that at all. He had mocked Ye Chen for not knowing anything about spells earlier, and now the man really summoned the wind. On top of that, it was a hurricane!

“Is this enough? I have more if it isn’t!” Ye Chen yelled again, “Come here, lightning!”

Rumble!

A loud rolling came from the sky while a gigantic electric arc flashed above the people’s heads. Three white gleams charged at Shen Tiannan, Lei Feihu, and Basha.

“Oh no!” Their pupils shrunk intensely.

Shen Tiannan whipped out a black umbrella to open immediately and shield himself. He growled in rage, “Brother Lei, come here!”

Lei Feihu charged immediately. He was eager to have an extra pair of legs now.

Basha from Russia shrieked and leaped into the river, abandoning his elephant. He looked like a professional diving athlete.

Rumble!

Three bolts of lightning struck.

Basha’s elephant shrieked in devastation as it was the first thing that was burnt into dust. Meanwhile, Shen Tiannan’s black umbrella shook from the lightning strike. The electric current struck both of them.

In the next second, a loud thud came from the river, creating countless waves. It looked as if there were over ten bombers in the sky releasing missiles into the river.

As the lightning and hurricane faded, a mess in the river was revealed.

At that moment, dead silence filled heaven and earth.

Everyone watched whatever that happened across them with their eyes wide open. They were dumbstruck. To be exact, they were looking at the man across them. He had summoned natural forces between heaven and earth with just a wave of his hand.

Yu Lian was so shocked that she could not speak.

Bang...bang...bang...

The river surface suddenly bubbled. Subsequently, three slovenly silhouettes leaped out of the water. It was Shen Tiannan and the other two.

“Eh? They’re still alive?”

Surprise flashed through Ye Chen’s face, but he soon came to a realization.

Shen Tiannan and the other two were top powerhouses of the generation after all. Furthermore, two of them were Spell Masters. They must have had some techniques to save their lives such as magical tools. It made sense after all.

“Mad Southern Ye!!!” A shriek with endless rage came. Shen Tiannan looked at Ye Chen with his messy hair as he shouted, “You forced me to do this!”

In the next second, he took out a medicinal pill and swallowed it.

Lei Feihui did the same too.

Both of them aged quickly as soon as they consumed the pill. Their skin shriveled up quickly, so they were as dry as a mummy within the blink of an eye. At the same time, an aura that was even more powerful than before exploded out of their bodies.

The aura filled heaven and earth, causing everyone to kneel in horror.

Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain attempted to tolerate the suppression, but there were cracking noises coming from the joints all over his body. He fell onto the ground and spat a mouthful of blood out as horror filled his face. “Those are Origin Energy and martial venerable’s auras...”

The people gasped upon hearing that.

Origin Energy and martial venerables were above Illuminating God and Martial Dao masters. So, how could they have elevated so fast out of nowhere?

“Mad Southern Ye, I didn’t plan to use this, but you forced me to do this. You forced me!” While Shen Tiannan ascended, his aura suppressed the river so much that it sank. The water poured toward the shore, drowning a big portion of the land.

“Hahaha!”

Although Lei Feihu spat blood out, he could not hide the hysteria on his face. “Mad Southern Ye, I must say that you’ve shocked us. We’re so shocked that we’re actually scared. Not only are you powerful in Martial Dao, but you’re also mighty in spells too. However, I bet you didn’t expect us to have a trump card of our own!

“One of our combat strengths is on par with Origin Energy while the other is on par with martial venerable. You can’t escape death today!”

Chapter 439: I’ll Use the Three of You to Worship My Ability Today!

At that moment, Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu stood in the air. Endless suppression covered the land like an ocean was flooding it.

The people who were watching beneath could not stop shaking. They called themselves cultivators, and they thought of themselves as extraordinary. They perceived regular people as ants. However, at that moment, they felt what ants were really like under Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu’s suppression.

Ye Chen leaped into the air after sensing the duo’s changes. He stared at them expressionlessly. “You guys merely consumed the forbidden pill to elevate your cultivation base by force. Even if that’s the case, killing you guys will be as easy as killing chickens to me!”

An old silhouette fled far away intentionally when they were talking. Shen Tiannan’s eyes turned cold and he said grimly, “Basha, if you dare to take another step, we’ll kill you first!”

Basha's expression changed. He stopped immediately and said, "Shen Tiannan, both of you are enough to kill Mad Southern Ye. I no longer want to interfere with this."

Before coming here, he was clueless that not only was Ye Chen was an ancient martial artist but also a Spell Master who was well-versed in spells. Meanwhile, Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu's transformation shocked him.

At that moment, he no longer wanted to dwell on his disciple's death. Saving his own life was the priority. Whether Mad Southern Ye or Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihui won, he would suffer terrible consequences.

Lei Feihu scoffed and looked at Basha in a condescending manner. "Basha, rumor has it that you've cultivated the Ultimate Freeze Method since you've been living in Yakutsk, the city of ice, for over 60 years. If you perform the Ultimate Freeze, we'll let you go."

Basha had a drastic change of expression as soon as he heard that. Clearly, he did not know that both of them knew everything about him. Yakutsk was located in the extreme north where it was extremely cold. He had been cultivating for tens of years to the point he created the Ultimate Freeze. He could freeze anything within a range of 16 kilometers with a mere thought. However, he would have to pay a great price to do that.

He clenched his teeth and said upon noticing the duo's deadly stares, "Sure, I'll do that!"

"Mad Southern Ye, we'll let you experience an Origin Energy's spell today! Water Kingdom!" Shen Tiannan shouted and performed a hand seal with both hands in the air. A massive formation appeared above his head, covering the entire ground like the lid of a pot.

Bang!

A terrifying aura came from him. The Heishui River that was close to 100 meters long beneath was sucked dry. It then transformed into a dragon and ascended into the sky.

"Martial Venerable Territory!" Lei Feihu stood in the air while he wrapped his arms before his chest where a green halo appeared. Subsequently, he tossed it hard in the air. The halo ascended and grew, spreading toward all directions.

At the same time, Ye Chen realized that a green prison had almost materialized around him. It was consolidated from energy, which locked him within completely.

"Ultimate Freeze!" a shriek echoed through heaven and earth.

Basha performed a pushing motion at the river beneath his feet with both his hands. A chill shot out of his palms and landed on the water beneath Ye Chen's feet.

Almost at the same time, a stunning chill exploded from the river. A range of 16 kilometers around the Heishui River was frozen. Besides the surface of the river, even the meadows and trees on the shore were completely frozen.

One could see that the range of 16 kilometers of land was frozen!

"What?"

Everyone was horrified. They could not believe that Basha had frozen the entire river on his own. What they witnessed was beyond a human's capability.

"Mad Southern Ye is going to lose!" Yuan Qitai shook his head and forced a smile as he watched.

Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain nodded. "That's right. That'll be the end of the Chinese ancient martial arts world's legend. He's losing his life. If he had ten more years...Sigh, what a waste..."

"Master Yuan, is Brother Ye really going to die?" Zhizhi's pretty face turned pale. She was staggering as she could not accept what was going to happen.

Yuan Qitai glanced at her and forced a smile as he said, "Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu's combat strengths have reached Origin Energy and martial venerable at the moment, especially Lei Feihu. Mad Southern Ye's combat strength will be suppressed since the Martial Venerable Territory was cast. Given that Shen Tiannan and Basha have cast their methods, it's futile for Mad Southern Ye even if he has three heads and six arms."

Yu Lei and Zhizhi could not help but have a change of expression after hearing that. They could only watch that skinny silhouette across being attacked by three powerhouses while they felt helpless.

"I admit that you're outstanding, but you shouldn't have offended the three experts. I hope that you'll be a regular man in your next life." Yu Lian sighed softly as she watched the silhouette.

"Hahaha, Mad Southern Ye, you've been suppressed by my Martial Venerable Territory. Have you found out that you can no longer move?" Lei Feihu laughed out loud.

Martial venerable was also a Martial Dao venerable!

As soon as one entered that stage, he would comprehend a little dimensional force. Most importantly, he could even release his consciousness. It was called a territory, and he was invincible within that territory.

"Die, Mad Southern Ye!" Shen Tiannan laughed hysterically. The dragon that was made of water roared in rage continuously. It then charged at Ye Chen. In the next second, it transformed into an ice dragon as a result of Basha's Ultimate Freeze.

Ye Chen stood still. If one were to look closer, they would notice that the air beneath his feet was freezing at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. A chill was coming at him from all directions.

At that moment, everyone secretly shook their heads. In their minds, Ye Chen had been sentenced to the death penalty.

At that moment, Shen Tiannan and the rest were excited.

However, just then, Ye Chen suddenly released a soft sigh. "Shen Tiannan, Lei Feihu, and Basha, I admit that you guys have compelling abilities as well as great collaboration, but..."

"But what?" Shen Tiannan smirked.

Ye Chen lifted his eyes slightly while the two balls of golden flames glimmered in his eyes. They seemed to be spurting. "But you guys are in bad luck as I've just refined an ability. And the three of you will die!"

“Haha, you’re still boasting when you’re at the brink of death!” Shen Tiannan snickered, appearing to be in disdain. Under the trio’s attack, Ye Chen aside, even a real Origin Energy powerhouse and a martial venerable would have to die!

The people were slightly stunned, and they could not help but stare at Ye Chen.

Could he really have more techniques?

“Haha...Well, I’ll use the three of you to worship my ability!” Ye Chen shook his head slightly and took a deep breath. An extremely cold voice echoed through heaven and earth, “Golden Pupil Flame, burn everything between heaven and earth!”

The golden tinders in his eyes glowed a few times intensely as soon as he was done speaking.

In the next second, two golden tinders that were as thin as needles turned into two glaring golden pillars. They shot out of his eyes. The pillars that seemed to be able to break heaven and earth pierced through the frozen ice everywhere.

At that moment, everyone’s expressions froze!

Chapter 440: Golden Pupil Flame, Burning Everything Between Heaven and Earth!

At that moment, Shen Tiannan, Zhang Xuanqing, Yuan Qitai, Yu Lian, and the rest witnessed something that they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

The two golden gleam pillars were like two massive columns sweeping through everything between heaven and earth as they shot out of Ye Chen’s eyes. The ice around Ye Chen was destroyed first.

The river that was close to 100 meters long, which had transformed into a dragon, was crushed when the golden pillars passed through it. It evaporated instantly. The golden pillars shot into the sky, dyeing the sky red like it was a pile of soldering iron.

Red clouds filled the sky as one looked over. It clearly revealed everyone’s shocked expressions.

When the golden pillars appeared, a scorching heat spread maniacally with Ye Chen as the center. The layers of ice and glaciers that were as tough as steel melted and evaporated instantly.

All of the plants within 300 meters of the ground were burnt into ashes within the blink of an eye. Explosions were heard as a wave of flames that was tens of meters high shot into the sky with a large plume of smoke. Eventually, the entire Heishui River was boiling. Like it was doused with a canister of petrol, a great fire roared.

The Golden Pupil Flame was burning everything between heaven and earth!

That was the terrifying thing about the Golden Pupil Flame. The divine fire that shot out of Ye Chen’s eyes could burn everything. How would the ice and river before him be his match?

“What?” Shen Tiannan stared with his eyes wide open. Horrified, he retreated many steps back as he was worried that he would be attacked by the gleaming pillars.

“W-what...” Lei Feihu was shaking intensely.

“My god! It’s impossible!” Basha had goosebumps all over his body. He screamed loudly with dense disbelief on his face, “It’s impossible!!!”

At that moment, heaven and earth fell into dead silence!

A skinny silhouette stood proudly in the red sky. He was like a god standing tall, appearing majestic without having to display any rage. He was like a fire god who controlled the flames!

The people who were watching were dumbstruck. They were like frozen ice sculptures as the expressions on their faces solidified.

“That’s true ability!” Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain shuddered.

He thought that Ye Chen was a dead man since Shen Tiannan and the other two attacked him in such an overbearing manner earlier despite him being No. 1 in the Chinese ancient martial arts world. Never had they thought that he would have broken their attacks by merely opening his eyes.

Most importantly, the two golden gleam pillars that shot out of Ye Chen’s eyes gave him goosebumps because it was completely beyond what a spell could do. It was no different than an ability coming from an ancient legend.

‘So, this is the legendary T-True Samadhi Fire?’

His entire body was shaking. At that moment, he finally understood how Ye Chen could have remained calm although he was being attacked by three worldly powerhouses.

“How dare I call myself Celestial Master before you, Mad Southern Ye? To me, not only are you No. 1 in the ancient martial arts world, but you’re also No. 1 in the spell world!” Zhang Xuanqing had regret on his face as he was extremely embarrassed of himself.

Yuan Qitai bowed at Ye Chen with all sincerity. “I can’t believe that I’ve been fortunate to be able to witness such ability while I’m still alive. I’ll die without regrets even if I die now!”

“I-is he a human or a god?” Yu Lian bit her lip and watched the silhouette in the sky blankly. Her heart was pounding. At the same time, dense regret rose uncontrollably within her.

Her face was going red and white as if she had done something wrong. She suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood as she thought to herself, ‘I’ve made a mistake, a terrible mistake! I’ve underestimated him since the beginning! He’s so powerful, yet I looked down on him. I was still convinced that he wasn’t the three powerhouses’ match when I found out that he’s Mad Southern Ye, No. 1 of the ancient martial arts world. I even advised him to give up on his cultivation base and kneel to Shen Tiannan and the rest. Hah! I’m the fool!’

“Are you okay, Yu Lian?” Yu Lei held her immediately.

Zhizhi was worried too.

Nevertheless, Yu Lian waved and took a good look at the silhouette in the air after managing to stand still. Her face was pale as she admitted, “I’ve made a mistake, brother.”

“Well...” Yu Lei sighed softly.

Master Xiegu saw darkness before his eyes, and he almost passed out. He had mocked Ye Chen for not being well-versed in spells in public earlier. Apart from that, he had said he could suppress Ye Chen if they were to compare spells. He even said that he would chop off his head to give it to Ye Chen if the latter really was a Spell Master!

However, a cold blanket was thrown over him now!

Ye Chen had just shown him what a real spell was!

Ye Chen had just shown him what a real ability was!

A deathly aura rose within him as he thought to this point. He looked at Shen Tiannan and the rest immediately, feeling nervous. He could not stop screaming inside, 'Shen Tiannan, the three of you must kill him! Otherwise, I'll lose my head...'

In the next second, Basha clasped his fists at Ye Chen and said, "Mad Southern Ye, it's my fault. I'll leave right now if you're willing to let me go. I swear I'll never step into China for the rest of my life."

Shen Tiannan's expression changed after realizing how cunning Basha was. He secretly cursed and said, "Mad Southern Ye, we surrender. The grudge between us will be forgotten if you let us go!"

The crowd gasped.

They just surrendered!

The three powerhouses failed to kill Ye Chen, and now they had surrendered!

That would mean that with Mad Southern Ye's combat strength, he deserved his position as China's No. 1, the ancient martial arts world's No.1, and the spell world's No.1!

Master Xiegu spat a mouthful of blood out as despair filled his face.

Ye Chen glanced at the three of them coldly. Mockery was revealed at the corner of his lips. "Let you guys go?"

"That's right, Mad Southern Ye. Both of us still can fight. If we go on, both sides will only suffer," Lei Feihu said in fear.

"Haha!" Ye Chen stood with his arms behind his back, he had pride filled his face, "You guys sure are good at planning. So, you're surrendering since you can't beat me? How can such a great idea exist in this world?"

"Mad Southern Ye, is there any way to stop you at all instead of killing us?" Shen Tiannan was enraged.

"No, no, no!" Ye Chen waved and said while smiling calmly, "This will be over as soon as I kill you guys. Shen Tiannan, I heard that you brought a casket when you came. That's perfect since that can be the casket that you prepare for yourself!"

A glaring pillar shot out of his eye as soon as he was done speaking. Shen Tiannan released an unwilling shriek as he failed to dodge the attack even if he wanted to. His body was pierced by the golden pillar, then he exploded.

Hong Kong's Southern Sect leader, Shen Tiannan, was dead!

Lei Feihu's expression changed. "Mad Southern Ye, let me go. I have hundreds of billions of fortune, and I'm one step away from achieving martial venerable. I..."

"Shut up!" Ye Chen scoffed, and another golden pillar shot out.

One of the two Hong Kong overlords, the Thunder King, Lei Feihu, was killed just like that!

Whoosh!

Basha left far away while riding on the wind upon realizing that begging would not work after he witnessed Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu's death.

"A foreign barbarian dares to step into my country. I'll turn your body into soil today!" Ye Chen opened his mouth and spat a golden sword out at Basha.

Basha was sliced into countless pieces and fell onto the ground.

The three worldly powerhouses were killed!

At that moment, everyone who was watching looked at the remaining silhouette blankly. They were flabbergasted they could not snap out of their senses.

Yu Lian was frozen as if she had turned into a zombie whose soul had been removed.

Zhang Xuanqing of Dragon Tiger Mountain only snapped back to his senses after staring blankly for a while. His hand that was holding the flying whisk was shaking. "He's a god, a god! From now on, Mad Southern Ye will be named the Undefeatable Legend of China!"

"Greetings, Undefeatable Legend!" Yuan Qitai shuddered and clasped his fists. He bowed 90 degrees at Ye Chen with sincerity and burning desire on his face!

Everyone else reacted immediately. All of them clasped their fists at Ye Chen and said loudly as if there was a tsunami, "Greetings, Undefeatable Legend!"

He had defeated Yuan Bupo on the Surge River single-handedly, killed three masters on the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain, ended the Su family with a swing of his sword...and now, he had killed three worldly powerhouses on his own. Mad Southern Ye had never once been defeated since he revealed himself!

What was he if not an Undefeatable Legend for emerging with those battle results?!