

Genius 471

Chapter 471: Fang Tianhua's Assessment!

Inside the Tang family's villa.

Tang Guodong was surrounded by countless Tang family higher-ups. It could be said that he was in a predicament. Not only did he have to appease the hearts of the Tang family, he also had to think of ways to help the Tang family with their crisis.

Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu's influence had been taken over by Yinshi and Xuanfeng. This was already a known fact. Therefore, everyone knew that the previous wave of attacks were simply a test.

"Second brother, in your opinion, how should the Tang family deal with this?" A middle-aged man who was sitting down asked in a deep voice.

Tang Zuoyi was the third son of the Tang family.

Another member of the Tang family said anxiously, "Second master, we do not know whether the old man is alive or not, and Tang Ning is not around. You are the only one who can make the decisions in the Tang family."

"Tang Ning has gone completely overboard. After such a huge incident, she still has the gall to go outside. If I knew this would have happened, I would have prevented her from being the heir!"

"..."

Everyone was talking at the same time, causing the entire hall to become extremely rowdy and chaotic. If it wasn't for Tang Guodong, they would have already gone their separate ways.

Only Fang Tianhua stood away from the crowd with a horsetail whisk in his hand, not saying a word.

"That's enough!" Tang Guodong slammed his fist onto the table. After everyone had calmed down, he spoke, "It is a matter of life and death for the Tang family. Everyone, don't panic. We can only defeat our adversaries if we work together."

"Second brother, why don't we just let them come and meet the Old Master? I don't think they would dare harm the Old Master..." Tang Zuoyi, the third brother of the Tang family, couldn't help but speak up.

"Yeah, I've heard that Master Yinshi is a well-known exorcist in Taibang, and that Master Xuanfeng is ruthless. If we provoke them in any way..."

His words immediately garnered the approval of many people.

"B*stard!" Tang Guodong was livid. "Third brother, are you out of your mind? The Old Master is already in such a sickly state, and you're still supportive of letting outsiders into our home? Are you hoping that the Old Master has an early death?"

Tang Zuoyi resentfully refrained from speaking.

What he said was completely out of desperation. In fact, he was perfectly aware that there were outsiders who harbored malicious intentions and wished for the old man to die. And when the old man did die, they would have free reign to destroy the Tang family.

A youthful woman in her forties piped up, "Second brother, then please give us a way to appease everyone!"

Tang Guodong hesitated for a moment before he proceeded, "I just received a call from Xiao Ning. She told me that she has already brought Master Ye over to our side. We just need to hold on for a while."

"Master Ye?"

"Which Master Ye?"

" ... "

Everyone looked at each other, utter confusion painted on their features.

Tang Guodong explained, "Master Ye is Mad Southern Ye whose name shook China. A few days ago, he even killed Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu."

As soon as the words left his lips, the entire room broke apart into mayhem.

"What? It's him?"

"How did Tang Ning get into contact with Mad Southern Ye?"

"If it really is Mad Southern Ye, then the Tang family will be saved. There could be no way that this is a lie, right?"

Faced with everyone's judgement, Tang Guodong took a deep breath and said, "To be honest with everyone, the Tang family has already acknowledged Mad Southern Ye as their leader in secret. Elder Tang has also supported us on this matter. There will be no confusion."

Everyone was stunned. A row of disbelieving exclamations and cries filled the room. Clearly, they were shocked by the news.

"The Tang family has acknowledged Mad Southern Ye as our leader? Is there a mistake? No matter how strong Mad Southern Ye is, he still has no place to be our leader, right?" Someone immediately objected.

The leader of the Tang family!

The weight of these five words was simply too great!

His words immediately received the support of mostly everyone in the room. Even the third son of the Tang family, Tang Zuoyi, was no exception. "Second brother, why wasn't I aware of this?"

"This matter was only to my knowledge, Xiao Ning. Because it happened so suddenly, he found no opportunity to inform everyone," Tang Guodong said in a deep voice.

Tang Zuoyi couldn't help but to frown at Fang Tianhua. "Master Fang, do you think that Mad Southern Ye really is how the rumors say he is? Not only is he the number one ancient martial arts master in China, but that he also killed Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu at the Longmen Convention?"

Everyone looked at Fang Tianhua.

"That's right!"

Fang Tianhua opened his eyes and nodded. "I cannot imagine how strong Master Ye is. At the age of 30, he became the number one ancient martial arts master in the world. He also cultivates his strength in both magic and martial arts. He has great supernatural power."

His words lifted the weight that had burdened everyone's hearts.

Someone could not help but ask, "Master Fang, do you think that Mad Southern Ye would be a match for Yinshi and Xuanfeng?"

The room immediately fell silent as they all began to listen intently.

Even Tang Guodong was no exception.

In reality, most people had only heard of how powerful Ye Chen was and had never actually seen him in person.

Forcefully meeting everyone's gaze, Fang Tianhua sighed softly and said, "This old man isn't certain either. From a logical standpoint, Mad Southern Ye would be quite powerful since he was able to kill both Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu. However, he will be facing Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng this time."

He paused momentarily before he spoke once more, "Master Yinshi is known as the Black Magic Grand Master in Taibang, and he is also considered number one in Taibang. Thirty years ago, he was defeated by Shen Tiannan with a single move. Over those past thirty years, he has been painstakingly cultivating his strength. My own strength is only slightly inferior to Shen Tiannan's. In the end, I was left heavily-injured by his palm."

He coughed a few times. Traces of scarlet blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth. "From that alone, it can be said that Yinshi's strength is even stronger than Shen Tiannan's. It is even possible that he has already attained the legendary Origin Energy. Moreover, the other man, Xuanfeng is also the disciple of the deceased Master Guigu from Macau. With the two of them working together, Mad Southern Ye might..."

His voice gradually faltered.

Everyone's hearts sank. Clearly, they did not expect Yinshi and Xuanfeng to be so strong.

"I think it's better to have an open discussion with Yinshi and the others. No matter what they want, we are going to have to give it to them, even if it means acknowledging them as our leaders," Tang Zuoyi said hesitantly.

Tang Guodong flew into a rage. "Third brother, you..."

“Second brother, please don’t blame me!”

Tang Zuoyi braced himself as he spoke, “Master Fang has said that Mad Southern Ye is no match for Yinshi and Xuanfeng. Therefore, even if he makes it in time, he will not be able to save us. It would be better to surrender instead of trying to fight back.”

“Third master is right!”

The plump young woman from earlier nodded in agreement. “It’s said that Yinshi has always wanted to seek revenge on Shen Tiannan. Now that Shen Tiannan has died at the hands of Mad Southern Ye, why don’t we trick Mad Southern Ye into coming here? This would give Yinshi a chance to settle the score with Shen Tiannan. This way, there might be a chance that he’ll leave the Tang family in peace.”

Just as they broke into discussion, a young man rushed in, his eyes filled with dread. “Second Master, this is not good. Master Yin... Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng have joined forces!”

“What?!”

At that very moment, Tang Guodong, Fang Tianhua, and the others stood up in shock, their hair standing on end. “Both of them have come together?”

“Yes... Yes!” The young man stuttered.

Fang Tianhua sucked in a shaky breath, looking at Tang Guodong before speaking, “Second master, I suggest you adopt the strategy that was suggested by the third master.”

Tang Guodong’s heart sank.

Apparently, even Master Fang had no faith in Mad Southern Ye’s capabilities!

Chapter 472: Do You Dare to Say It Again?

In front of the Tang family’s villa, almost all the upper echelons of the Tang family had moved out. At this moment, they were standing at the entrance of their villa, looking at the two old men in the crowd with a perturbed expression.

One of them was dressed in a long gray robe. His face was as withered as a tree, and his entire body was very ordinary. However, if one were to look carefully, one would discover that there was a red vertical eye between his brows. The vertical eye was like an earthworm that was faintly squirming.

The other person was dressed in black. His face was cold, and his eyes were as sharp as an eagle’s. He held a dragon-headed walking stick in his hand, and his aura completely overpowered the old man’s beside him.

Tang Guodong squeezed out of the crowd and braced himself to walk in front of the two of them. “Tang Guodong, the second son of the Tang family, greets Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng!”

The Tang family was now like meat on a chopping board, at the mercy of others. No matter what the other party’s intentions were, the only thing he could do was to remain rational. This was a trait that was inherent in the Tang family.

“I heard that Elder Tang is seriously ill, so the two of us specially came here today to visit Elder Tang.” Sage Xuanfeng held the dragon-headed walking stick in his hand and smiled arrogantly.

Tang Guodong subconsciously blurted out, “Thank you for your good intentions, but there isn’t much of a problem with my father’s health...”

“Since there isn’t any problem, then Elder Tang should have come out to see us. Does he look down on us?” Master Yinshi spoke extremely fluent Chinese.

Tang Guodong’s expression tensed up. “I don’t dare, but...”

“Since you don’t dare, then there shouldn’t be a ‘but’!” Sage Xuanfeng snorted coldly and slammed his dragon-headed walking stick onto the ground, causing the ground to shake violently. Countless people staggered, and after stabilizing their bodies, they stared at him in extreme shock.

“Why do you have to force us?”

At this moment, Fang Tianhua walked out of the villa with a horsetail whisk in his hand and said without fear, “To tell you the truth, Elder Tang is currently suffering from a serious illness and it isn’t convenient for him to receive guests!”

“Fang Tianhua, you are a defeated opponent and not a member of the Tang family. When is it your turn to speak here?” Master Yinshi sneered with disdain between his brows.

A hint of mockery appeared on the corner of Sage Xuanfeng’s mouth. “I happen to know some medical skills. Since Elder Tang is seriously ill, why don’t you let me go in and have a look? Perhaps it can be treated.”

The two of them had a very tough attitude. Regardless of whether Elder Tang was ill or not, they had to go in today.

“In that case, you’ll have to get past me first!” Fang Tianhua’s expression turned slightly cold.

“Very well!” Sage Xuanfeng revealed a mocking expression. “I also want to see what level the so-called leader of the northern sect after Master Xiao’s passing is at. It is said that fellow Master Yinshi defeated you with one palm strike. In that case, this old man shall defeat you with one palm strike!”

“What shameless boasting!” Fang Tianhua snorted coldly, and the horsetail whisk in his hand suddenly expanded. Countless white threads were like a spider web, densely attacking Sage Xuanfeng.

Sage Xuanfeng did not panic at all. After quickly writing a broken word in his palm, he pointed his palm at Fang Tianhua and shouted, “Broken Word Formula!”

Bang!

The horsetail whisk in Fang Tianhua’s hand exploded, and he was sent flying backward. Then, he crashed to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“How can such trash be the leader of the northern faction?” Sage Xuanfeng smiled disdainfully.

Everyone present was shocked by this scene. They knew how strong Fang Tianhua was, but they did not expect Sage Xuanfeng to send him flying with just one palm strike.

Tang Guodong's heart sank to the bottom. "Second brother, since things have come to this, let them go in!"

The third son of the Tang family, Tang Zuoyi, sighed and walked to Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng. "Masters, please don't attack again. We'll allow you to go in."

"Hahaha!" The Sage Xuanfeng laughed out loud. "You're the smart one..."

Master Yinshi smiled faintly. Just as he was about to enter, he suddenly heard Tang Guodong say, "Both of you, to be honest, my Tang clan has already acknowledged Mad Southern Ye as our master. Aren't you afraid of angering Mad Southern Ye with your actions?"

As his words fell, Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng's footsteps instantly froze. They looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

A moment later, Master Xuanfeng slowly turned around and stared at Tang Guodong. "Does your Tang family really take Mad Southern Ye as their leader?"

Mad Southern Ye's name sounded like thunder to him today.

He was the number one person in the ancient martial arts world of China. He had also killed Yuan Bupo in the south, Jiang Beishan in the north, and Liu Xijue and the other four grandmasters. He had also killed a few half-step martial venerables and even destroyed Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu recently.

Master Yin Shi's expression was also somewhat solemn.

Although he was far away in Taibang, he also knew the inside story of Shen Tiannan's death.

"That's right. Our Tang family has already recognized Mad Southern Ye as our master, and Mad Southern Ye is on his way here!"

Seeing that the two of them seemed to be somewhat afraid, Tang Guodong could not help but be secretly delighted. He hurriedly said, "So, I hope that the two of you can spare our Tang family on account of Mad Southern Ye!"

"What a joke!" Sage Xuanfeng immediately said, "You said that Mad Southern Ye is the master of your Tang family, so is that it? So what if it's true? He, Mad Southern Ye, was able to kill Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu, but it doesn't mean that he has the strength to kill us!"

He had complete confidence in himself.

After all, in the path of cultivation, different masters taught different disciples with different strengths. He, Xuanfeng, was a disciple of Master Guigu, who was equally famous as Xiao Buyi. Shen Tiannan was a disciple of An Daoyuan, and An Daoyuan was a disciple of Xiao Buyi. In short, the difference between the two was not only in inheritance but also in seniority.

In terms of seniority, Shen Tiannan still had to call Xuanfeng "Martial Uncle"!

As soon as he finished speaking, Tang Guodong's expression changed. He did not expect Sage Xuanfeng not to be afraid of Mad Southern Ye.

“Second brother, did you hear it now? Mad Southern Ye is definitely not a match for the two masters. Otherwise, why hasn’t he arrived yet? I think he found a place to hide and doesn’t dare to show his face!” Tang Zuoyi shook his head.

“That’s right!” Master Yinshi, who had not spoken all this time, sneered, “It’s not a big deal that he, Mad Southern Ye, can kill Shen Tiannan. 30 years ago, there was only a slight gap between me and Shen Tiannan. In these 30 years, I have painstakingly cultivated for the sake of a bloody shame, but Shen Tiannan has relaxed and let his guard down.”

At this point, he shook his head, and the vertical eye between his brows squirmed non-stop. “Moreover, I’m more than 90 years old this year, and Mad Southern Ye is only more than 30 years old, so I have more experience than him. In terms of combat experience, he’s no match for me.”

“Well said. If Mad Southern Ye dares to appear in front of us now, my master will be able to kill him by raising a single hand!” Master Yinshi’s disciple, Tuoba’s eyes revealed a bloodthirsty glint.

He did not believe that Mad Southern Ye was that powerful!

In his opinion, if Mad Southern Ye dared to appear, there was no need for his master to make a move!

He, as a disciple, could even kill him!

As his voice fell, a faint voice exploded in the crowd, “Oh, is that so? Do you dare to say it again?”

Chapter 473: How Dare an Ant Make So Much Noise in Front of Me?

“Oh, is that so? Do you dare to say it again?”

The second the voice fell, everyone present was shocked.

Before they could react, Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng leaped into the air and looked down as if they were facing a great enemy.

“Who is it?”

At the same time, their auras burst out because they felt intense pressure from the voice earlier.

A black BMW slowly drove over from a distance.

As the door opened, a graceful woman wearing a white suit climbed out from the driver’s seat with an umbrella.

“Xiao Ning!”

The moment they saw the woman, the members of the Tang family were pleasantly surprised.

The woman respectfully walked to the back of the car with an umbrella in hand and opened the door. Then, a skinny young man in a black suit stepped out from the vehicle.

Behind the young man was an old man wearing a Daoist robe. He and the woman holding the umbrella hugged the young man from both sides.

The young man waved his hand and asked the woman to cast aside the umbrella. Then, he slowly walked towards the crowd with his hands behind his back. He sauntered as if he was strolling in a garden and did not see the hundreds of people present.

“Who are you?”

Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng stared at Ye Chen from high up in the sky. They did not detect any level of cultivation from Ye Chen’s body at all.

However, they felt a strong sense of danger in their hearts.

It was as if they had been stabbed in the back!

They felt like they had met their mortal enemy!

Qi Qingfeng, who was behind Ye Chen, took a step forward and looked at Sage Xuanfeng with a faint smile. “Senior Brother, this is Master Mad Southern Ye!”

As soon as he said this, everyone was shocked!

“What? He’s Mad Southern Ye?!”

Even the members of the Tang family could not sit still anymore.

For a moment, countless gazes gathered on Ye Chen. There was shock, disbelief, and even more suspicion on their faces.

Mad Southern Ye was simply too famous.

However, they discovered that Ye Chen looked just like an ordinary young man. There was too much of a gap between him and the Mad Southern Ye that they had pictured in their minds.

“You’re Mad Southern Ye?” Master Yinshi’s disciple, Tuoba, was first shocked, then a little excited. A bloodthirsty look flashed across his brows.

He had just said that if Mad Southern Ye dared to appear, Master Yinshi would definitely kill him. Evidently, he did not expect the man to really appear.

“Do you dare repeat what you just said?” Ye Chen looked at him indifferently while his tone was very casual.

“Mad Southern Ye, you came at the right time!”

Tuoba could not detect any cultivation from Mad Southern Ye’s body. With Master Yinshi by his side, he became even more arrogant. “Outsiders say that you are No. 1 in the ancient martial arts world, and you’ve cultivated both martial arts and magic. Today, I, Tuoba, am willing to put that to the test!”

“Take this punch from me!” he shouted loudly, and his body coiled like a spring. His entire body bounced up from the ground, and his fist shot towards Ye Chen at an unfathomable speed.

His punch was not only swift, but it was also filled with an extreme sense of power. On top of that, his fist emitted a green shadow. From afar, it looked like a sky-shattering cannon.

“What a sharp punch!”

Many of the experts gasped in shock.

Even Master Xuanfeng had a grave expression on his face.

He could sense that Tuoba was an ancient Muay Thai master. His understanding of the fist had reached the point of materializing fist intent. To think that such a person was only Master Yinshi’s disciple!

“Tuoba’s punch should be avoided by anyone below martial venerable level!”

Master Yinshi flew back down to ground level with his face full of admiration. He knew Tuoba very well. When the latter had been in Taibang, he had practiced the purest ancient Muay Thai secret art in Taibang, and he had also received the inheritance of the Golden Bodhisattva.

As he thought about this, he could not help but look at Ye Chen.

‘Mad Southern Ye, everyone says that you are No. 1 in the ancient martial arts world of China, and you’ve also killed Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu. However, I don’t believe it. Today, I will make use of Tuoba’s fist to test your strength. I want to see how you deflect his attack!’

“As a mere barbarian from overseas, you aren’t worthy of calling out my name—Mad Southern Ye!” Ye Chen snorted coldly. He took a step forward and the bones in his right hand appeared to be crystal clear. Then, he struck out with his palm in mid-air.

“Besides not retreating, he also wants to take Tuoba’s punch head-on?”

“Holy sh*t, isn’t he being too arrogant?”

“Crazy! I think he is crazy!”

Many people were shocked when they saw his action.

“He actually wants to take on Tuoba’s strongest punch. How foolish! It seems that Mad Southern Ye doesn’t live up to his name!” Master Yinshi sneered. “Good!”

When he saw Ye Chen being so arrogant, Tuoba seemed to have suffered great humiliation. A fierce light glimmered in his eyes and his body expanded several times. All the muscles in his body swelled as if it was about to explode, making him look like a humanoid beast.

Bang!

Under everyone’s unblinking gaze, Tuoba’s punch landed accurately on Ye Chen’s chest. However, there was a loud bang as if it had hit metal.

In the next moment, Ye Chen’s palm landed on his head.

Tuoba’s head rotated 360 degrees rapidly!

Finally, it flew to the sky, leaving only a headless corpse standing stiffly on the ground. After stumbling a few steps forward, it finally fell to the ground with a thud without moving at all.

For a moment, the entire place was dead silent!

Everyone's eyes widened in disbelief as they watched this scene.

Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng were so shocked that they could not make a sound!

Despite facing Tuoba's most potent punch, not only was Ye Chen fine, but he had even sent his head flying with a slap. His method was ruthless and shocking!

"How is this possible?" Master Yinshi sucked in a breath of cold air. When he looked at Ye Chen again, a trace of coldness suddenly emerged in his heart!

This man actually possessed such techniques. No wonder he was able to kill Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu!

"How dare an ant make so much noise in front of me?" Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back as he shook his head. It was as if he did not see the shock on everyone's faces.

Tang Guodong was the first to react. He held back the excitement in his heart as he walked over to Ye Chen and cupped his fists. "Greetings, Master Ye!"

"Master Ye?" Ye Chen furrowed his brows.

Tang Ning, who was standing beside him, knew what he was thinking. She immediately said to Tang Guodong, "Dad, meet our Master who's here especially for the Tang family!"

Only then did Tang Guodong become clear-headed. He quickly bowed to Ye Chen and said, "Tang Guodong of the Tang family greets you, Master!"

Ye Chen's expression relaxed a little. His gaze then landed on Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng. "Who are they?"

"Master, they are Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng." Tang Guodong did not dare to hesitate and immediately introduced them.

After hearing this, Ye Chen took a step forward. His gaze was incomparably indifferent as he locked onto the two of them. He said word for word, "The Tang clan has already acknowledged me as their master. Who gave you the audacity to actually dare to touch my people?!"

The moment these words were said, the entire place fell silent!

Chapter 474: Yinshi Heavenly Eye vs Golden Pupil Flame!

One had to know that the people in front of Ye Chen were the most powerful people in Taibang, the great sorcerer—Master Yinshi and the disciple of Macau's Master Guigu's—Sage Xuanfeng!

But Ye Chen's words were so merciless!

"Mad Southern Ye, don't be so arrogant!"

Sage Xuanfeng, who had been silent throughout the confrontation, flew into a rage. "Do you think that you can underestimate us simply because you killed Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu? To tell you the truth, when this old man roamed the Earth, you were an infant who hadn't even been weaned!"

“Senior brother, Master Ye’s strength is beyond your comprehension. Junior brother advises you to avoid any unnecessary trouble!” Qi Qingfeng, who was standing beside Ye Chen, shook his head as he advised him.

During his time with Ye Chen, he had observed many of his tactics. The more he got to know and understand Ye Chen, the more he feared him. In his heart, even his late master, Master Guigu, would most likely be unable to defeat Ye Chen.

“Isn’t this Junior Brother Qi?”

Sage Xuanfeng glared at him and sneered, “Why? Since when did the disciple of Master Guigu become Mad Southern Ye’s lackey?”

“Senior brother, you...” Qi Qingfeng frowned.

Sage Xuenfeng interrupted him, “Regardless, that works in my favor. Today, the two of us will battle each other. I want to see the kind of progress junior brother has made over the years!”

“That’s great!”

Master Yinshi nodded immediately!

“No, no, no!”

Ye Chen nodded as he spat back with disdain, “You’re overthinking. Although I am only one person, I am enough to deal with two pieces of trash!”

As his voice fell, the crowd burst into an uproar. Even Qi Qingfeng was shocked and could not help but express his objection, “Master Ye, you...”

“STAND DOWN!” Ye Chen was evidently impatient.

Qi Qingfeng could only repress his distress and retreat to the side.

“Mad Southern Ye, I have to say that your arrogance is out of this world!”

Master Yinshi appeared disheartened. “Do you really think that the two of us are like Shen Tiannan and Lei Feihu? Forget it, today I will let you know how powerful I, Yinshi, am!”

“Yinshi Heavenly Eye!”

He let out a fierce roar and slapped his forehead. The vertical eye between his brows had suddenly split open, and a black pupil appeared from beneath the crack.

The black pupil flickered an ungodly color, akin to a demonic eyeball. In the blink of an eye, a black beam of light was shot out of the black pupil.

“Mad Southern Ye, the Yinshi Heavenly Eye is something that I have cultivated for over half my lifetime. Conveniently enough, my physical body is on the verge of decaying. Why don’t you hand your physical body over to me!”

Master Yinshi smiled sinisterly.

Thirty years ago, after Shen Tiannan shamefully defeated him, he had become feeble. He staggered through the mountains and rivers of Taibang all day long. However, everything changed when he stumbled upon the eyeball in a tomb.

The eyeball was placed in a coffin, though there was no corpse. Due to his desire for revenge against Shen Tiannan, he used a knife to separate his head in order to forcefully merge the eyeball into his body.

Shortly after, he discovered that his spiritual power had intensified. He was clearly a spell master, but his spiritual power had ascended to near Origin Energy status.

With such overwhelming spiritual power, he believed that even another master who had attained Origin Energy would have to surrender to him. This was the real reason behind his audacity to enter China and take revenge on Shen Tiannan. He was not afraid of Ye Chen.

“Comparing your powers to a cultivator like me? And you even want to occupy my body?” Seeing this scene, the corners of Ye Chen’s lips curled into a sneer.

Cultivation placed an emphasis on refining essence into Qi, then refining Qi into spirit, and finally refining spirit to attain Origin Energy. Compared to when he had achieved the Foundation Building stage, Ye Chen’s cultivation had the power of the Divine Dao Foundation, which had been magnified to countless degrees.

A mere spell master who had not attained Origin Energy!

And he had the gall to compete with him?

“Destroy!”

Master Yinshi did not notice the strange smile on Ye Chen’s lips. His eyes were overflowing with Black Qi to the point of being barely discernible. They shot a massive pillar of black light towards Ye Chen, heading straight for his head.

He was already over ninety years old. If he did not attain Origin Energy, he would only be able to live for about a hundred years. Ye Chen’s physical body was extremely enticing.

Young!

And he cultivated both martial arts and magic!

If he could possess such a fine body!

He, Yinshi, would be the king of the world!

A flash of golden light radiated out of Ye Chen’s eyes. The golden light resembled two smouldering fire dragons. Wherever they soared, it brought the air in the area to a boil.

Ye Chen’s eyes resembled two balls of raging fire.

Even with a mere glance, everyone in the vicinity felt their eyes sting from the pain!

This was the power of the Golden Pupil Flame!

Boom!

Their mental powers exploded in a moment of collision. The force caused by the explosion caused the air to tremble violently.

“Ah!”

Yinshi felt a throbbing pain in his head. Following the sensation, his eyes erupted into flames.

He took a few staggered steps back on the spot, before finally falling heavily onto the ground, letting out wave after wave of incomprehensible mournful screams.

“My eyes, my eyes!”

Everyone in the room could feel a heaviness in their chest as the shock settled in.

Yin Shi’s eyes were bloodshot, especially the vertical eye between his brows that had exploded, revealing his ghastly skull. It was horrifying.

“You... How can your mental strength be so powerful?” Yinshi covered his eyes and cried out repeatedly.

During the battle, he felt Ye Chen’s spiritual sense instantly annihilate his mental strength without leaving a single trace, as if it were a drop of water in a sea of magma, instantly evaporating upon contact.

He was initially under the impression that Ye Chen was still a stronger ancient martial artist, even though he was a dual cultivator of martial arts and magic. That was why he fought him, not expecting Ye Chen’s spiritual strength to be stronger than his.

“A mere evil eye and you flaunt your skills before me?”

Ye Chen shook his head slightly, his gaze falling on Sage Xuanfeng. “He’s already been crippled. Now it’s your turn!”

Xuanfeng could not help but take a few steps back when he heard his declaration. The hairs on his body stood on end. “Mad Southern Ye, I’ll take my leave now. Could you let me go?”

He had originally devised a plan to launch a coordinated attack on Ye Chen with Yinshi, but Yinshi’s patience wore thin. Once he attacked, he attacked with full force, unable to provide Xuanfeng an opportunity to attack. When he looked again, the powerful mental strength that Ye Chen displayed completely shocked him.

Where the Hell did this monstrosity come from?!

Xuanfeng simply could not believe it.

Ye Chen was so young, yet his ancient martial arts, spells, physical strength, and spiritual power were all Heaven-defying. It was simply astonishing!

Even if he started cultivating his power in the womb...

It couldn’t have been so powerful, right?

Everyone fell into complete and utter silence due to the shocking series of events that had unfolded. Nothing else seemed to register in their brains.

Especially the members of the Tang family.

The Tang family had not a single shred of hope for Ye Chen in the beginning. Though the tides turned unexpectedly the moment they exchanged blows. Yinshi had been crippled, and Sage Xuanfeng wanted to flee.

Tang Guodong felt even more fortunate that the Tang family had acknowledged Ye Chen as their master. With such a terrifying being as their master, it would be difficult for the Tang family to lose a battle!

“Mad Southern Ye, as long as you let me go, I will leave for Macau immediately and never return.” Hearing not a single word leave Ye Chen’s lips, Sage Xuanfeng could feel his blood curdle as the terror within him quickly began to consume his sanity.

Chapter 475: I Challenge You, Do You Dare to Accept?

‘Grandpa’[1]“Let you go?” Ye Chen’s face was cold as if he looked down on everyone and everything. “Since you want to admit defeat, then you must have the attitude of a loser. Kneel before me, and I may spare your pathetic dog life!”

“B*stard!” No matter how strong his endurance was, after hearing these words, Sage Xuanfeng felt like his chest was about to explode. “Mad Southern Ye, you forced me to do this!”

Then, he took out a mirror from his robe. It was a bronze mirror about the size of a palm. It was entirely black, and on it was a design of twisted patterns.

The moment the mirror was taken out, the expressions of Fang Tianhua, who was standing in the distance, and Qi Qingfeng, who was standing beside Ye Chen, changed at the same time. “This...this is the Soul Catcher Mirror?!”

There were two great treasures in the magic circles of Hong Kong and Macao. One was the Kowloon Plate while the other was the Soul Catcher Mirror!

Among them, the Kowloon Plate was the personal magical treasure of Xiao Buyi, the famous Feng Shui Master in Hong Kong. It was a magical treasure that Xiao Buyi had refined from the time he trained in Kowloon when he traveled all over China.

Once the Kowloon Plate was revealed, one could see all the winding mountain ranges in China at a glance. It could be said that in the eyes of all the Feng Shui Masters in the magic world, it was the holy weapon.

As for the Soul Catcher Mirror, it was the heirloom of Master Guigu’s sect in Macau. It was said that after the caster shone this mirror on another person, they would be able to take away the other person’s soul!

However, after Master Guigu’s death, the Soul Catcher Mirror had disappeared without a trace. Some people thought that Master Guigu had brought the Soul Catcher Mirror into the tomb, so they gave up looking for it.

Sage Xuanfeng held the Soul Catcher Mirror in his hand and looked at Ye Chen with a cold gaze. “Mad Southern Ye, if I challenge you, would you dare to accept?”

No one knew what he was up to.

On the contrary, Qi Qingfeng and Fang Tianhua said in unison, "No, don't do it!"

As if sensing Ye Chen's doubt, Qi Qingfeng hurriedly said, "Master Ye, you don't know this but this bronze mirror is called the Soul Catcher Mirror. It's the most precious treasure in Hong Kong. If my senior brother challenges you, once you accept, your soul will be taken away!"

"That's right. It's absolutely true!"

Fang Tianhua nodded and looked at the bronze mirror in Sage Xuanfeng's hand with fear. Then, he said, "Brother Qi, isn't it rumored that the Soul Catcher was buried underground with Master Guigu? How is it in his hands?"

"It must have been stolen by senior brother!" Qi Qingfeng accused angrily, "Back then, my master suddenly died after expelling him from the sect, and the Soul Catcher Mirror disappeared without a trace. Now that this mirror is here, I suspect that this senior brother of mine has something to do with Master's death."

As soon as he said this, Xuanfeng laughed out loud and said, "Junior Brother, it seems that you aren't that stupid. To tell you the truth, I've been secretly poisoning that old man's food. There's no way of detecting this kind of poison. After years of accumulation, how could the old man not be poisoned to death?!"

"You cheated your master and killed your ancestors. You will die a horrible death!" Qi Qingfeng cursed without caring about his image.

"Mad Southern Ye, aren't you known as the No. 1 in the ancient martial arts world and a dual practitioner of martial arts and magic?"

Sage Xuanfeng looked at Ye Chen again, not hiding the disdain on his face. "If that's the case, I will ask you. If I challenge you, do you dare to accept?"

He knew the Soul Catcher Mirror very well. He had once absorbed the soul of a martial arts grandmaster, who could fight like a tiger, into the Soul Catcher Mirror.

Seeing that the Soul Catcher Mirror's function had been exposed by Qi Qingfeng, he had no choice but to take the risk and try to seduce Ye Chen by provoking him.

"Of course, I dare! Throw me the challenge!" Ye Chen raised his eyebrows, and a trace of ridicule appeared on the corner of his mouth. He looked at the Soul Catcher Mirror in Sage Xuanfeng's hand with great interest.

As his voice fell, Qi Qingfeng said again, "No, absolutely not!"

"It's okay. I'd like to see the power of this so-called Soul Catcher Mirror!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly.

Seeing how proud he was, Qi Qingfeng could only sigh inwardly.

"Very well, Mad Southern Ye. You're courting death!"

Sage Xuanfeng could not help but laugh. Then, he threw the bronze mirror into the sky. The Mirror was aimed at Ye Chen. He shouted, "Mad Southern Ye, I challenge you. Do you dare accept?"

At the same time, everyone's heart was in their throats.

"Grandpa' is here!" Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back and smiled proudly.

"Hahaha!" Sage Xuanfeng immediately laughed out loud as if he could already see the scene of Ye Chen's soul being absorbed into the mirror by the Soul Catcher Mirror.

Fang Tianhua and Qi Qingfeng closed their eyes in despair.

'Master Ye! You're really overconfident this time!'

Even Tang Guodong became incomparably nervous at this moment. If anything happened to Ye Chen, then the Tang family would also be doomed!

A second passed...

Ten seconds passed...

Half a minute passed...

Ye Chen stretched his neck and said somewhat languidly, "I say, this so-called Soul Catcher Mirror of yours doesn't seem to work. Did you happen to buy it from some street vendor?"

Seeing that he could still speak and joke about it, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"Impossible! How can you still be fine?" Sage Xuanfeng could not help but take a few steps back. His expression changed drastically as he said again, "Mad Southern Ye, I'm challenging you. Do you dare accept?"

"Grandpa' is here!"

"Mad Southern Ye..."

"Grandpa' is here!"

After repeating this a few times, Sage Xuanfeng spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was full of shock. "Impossible! Why doesn't the Soul Catcher Mirror work on you?"

This time, even Fang Tianhua and Qi Qingfeng were stunned, especially the latter.

He had some understanding of this mirror. His master, Master Gui Gu, had used it to eliminate countless evil cultivators from abroad and had never failed before.

"I've already said that this mirror of yours was bought from a stall." Ye Chen stretched lazily and reached out a hand to grab the Soul Catcher Mirror mid-air.

He gripped it in a swift move.

At the same time, he shouted, "Sage Xuanfeng!"

“No!” Sage Xuanfeng did not dare to agree and subconsciously wanted to run away. Then, his entire body froze. An illusory figure floated out of his body and was directly absorbed into the bronze mirror.

Everyone completely froze at this moment.

“Master, are you okay?” A female subordinate of Sage Xuanfeng walked over and subconsciously touched his body with her hand.

Thud!

Sage Xuanfeng’s body fell to the ground on the spot.

Qi Qingfeng took two steps forward and bent down to check his breath. His hand immediately trembled. “D-dead?!”

As soon as he said this, the whole place was deadly silent!

No one would have expected that Master Xuan Feng’s magical treasure, the Soul Catcher Mirror, would be useless against Ye Chen. On the contrary, it was Ye Chen who had snatched his Soul Catcher Mirror and taken his soul away on the spot?

Did...did he just fall into his own trap that was meant for others?

“Divine Single Great Capture?” Fang Tianhua sucked in a breath of cold air. His lips trembled as he said, “Was the technique Master Ye used just now the Divine Single Great Capture of the world of sorcery?”

[1] Ye Chen calls himself Xuanfeng’s grandfather in mockery.

Chapter 476: Each of You Must Leave Ten Billion Yuan Before You Leave!

Outside the Tang family’s villa.

Everyone was dumbfounded. No one had expected menacing Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng to end up like this.

Master Yinshi had activated his Yinshi Heavenly Eye in an attempt to defeat Ye Chen, but Ye Chen had blinded him instead. Sage Xuanfeng had even resorted to his long-lost Soul Catcher Mirror, but Ye Chen had forcibly seized it, even absorbing the sage’s soul.

All eyes were on Ye Chen. Everyone had been thrown into a complete daze. It was only now that they had realized Mad Southern Ye was even more powerful and terrifying than the rumors had claimed.

Among the crowd, the Tang family members, who were led by Tang Guodong, were the most ecstatic. It was only then that they had comprehended how powerful Ye Chen was. Those who initially did not believe in Ye Chen’s capabilities were ashamed, though rejoiced endlessly as they watched Ye Chen display his power.

There would naturally also be people who had complete opposite reactions.

After Master Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng had arrived in Hong Kong, countless wealthy families had joined forces with them in secret. They acted as their accomplices and threatened the Tang family.

The many representatives of the wealthy families at the scene knelt in front of Ye Chen at the thought. Their faces were filled with fear, afraid a similar fate would meet them shortly after.

However, Ye Chen did not plan to do anything to them. To be profit-seeking was the nature of a businessman, and dare he say the nature of every human. If he killed a group of businessmen today, more would come and take their place the following day.

As long as he could intimidate them, it would suffice.

Ye Chen glanced at Master Yinshi who was still lying on the ground. Master Yinshi covered his eyes as he howled in pain. He asked in a rather unsympathetic tone, "Yinshi, do you believe me now?"

"I believe you! I believe you!"

Yinshi's eyes were dripping blood.

He had entered China having high hopes to seek his revenge on Shen Tiannan. Even after knowing that Shen Tiannan had died at the hands of Mad Southern Ye, he was confident that Yinshi Heavenly Eye would be enough to destroy Ye Chen, viewing Ye Chen as an unworthy adversary.

In reality, he had been blinded by his pride.

How could he not feel remorseful!

Sensing the killing intent in Ye Chen's voice, he quivered and knelt in front of Ye Chen. His fear had overridden the searing pain that attacked his eyes. He said respectfully, "Master Ye, I, Yinshi, have failed to recognize how powerful you truly are. I beg of you to spare my life. As long as you don't kill me, I'm willing to do anything for you!"

No one was unafraid of death!

Especially someone like him who had already reached the pinnacle of the spell world. He had a constant desire to grow stronger and live longer.

"Alright! "

The hostility in Ye Chen's face faded, the killing intent in his eyes dissipating. "Hand over your soul blood and I'll spare your life!" Ye Chen demanded.

Yinshi was in no place to hesitate. He promptly hammered his chest, and a drop of bright red blood fell into Ye Chen's hand. The crowd held their breath.

As the number one person in Taibang, he had become Mad Southern Ye's dog. If the news were to spread throughout Taibang, there was no denying it would cause a huge uproar.

"From now on, you'll be on my side!"

Ye Chen flicked his fingers, causing a pill to appear in the palm of his hand. Master Yinshi was shocked. Ye Chen's voice immediately rang in his ears, "This is a Regeneration Pill. After consuming it, your eyes will be healed."

Master Yinshi swallowed it without hesitation.

He had no concerns of Ye Chen poisoning him. If Ye Chen wanted to kill him, he could have done so on several other occasions. After all, Master Yinshi's life was completely in his hands.

Within seconds, he felt a coldness engulf his eyes, accompanied by a slight numbness. Before long, the pain had completely subsided, and he could see the world and its colors once more.

"Thank you, master. From now on, I, Yinshi, will follow you until the day I die!" Without another word, he knelt in front of Ye Chen with incomparable respect.

Ye Chen's medicinal pills were truly astonishing. He had never seen such a miraculous medicinal pill in his life.

At the same time, Yinshi's opinion of Ye Chen had increased significantly. Previously, if he would have only acknowledged Ye Chen as his master because of the situation he was in, now, he now had an endless amount of respect for Mad Southern Ye.

Ye Chen raised his eyes and looked at the crowd. His face remained expressionless. "As for all of you, each of you must leave 10 billion Yuan before you leave."

"What..." A handful of people expressed their outrage, nearly dying of anger.

They had never seen someone who demanded money so brazenly!

And he even proposed his demands in such a righteous manner!

"If you don't have it, then let your family send the money. I don't care whether you put your children up for sale, or throw your pots and pans out to sell iron. I must receive the money within two hours. Otherwise..." Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back, scarily indifferent.

Someone piped up and expressed their indignation. "Mad Southern Ye, why don't you just rob for the money?"

That was 10 billion yuan, not 100 yuan!

"SHAMELESS!"

Yinshi's expression turned ice cold. The person who shouted the insult exploded into a cloud of blood mist on the spot. He didn't even have the time to let out a scream.

The scene kept getting shrouded into silence again and again!

...

One hour later in the Tang family's villa.

Ye Chen stood in front of the bed. In front of him laid an old man dressed in a Chinese tunic suit. His hair was white, but the old man's face was dark. A faint black aura was radiating from his face.

Tang Guodong and his daughter, as well as Qi Qingfeng and Yin Shi, stood to the side. Tang Guodong could not help but ask, "Master, May I ask how is my father's condition? Can he still be saved?"

"He can be saved!"

“The old man was poisoned by the corpse poison!”

Ye Chen turned around, appearing solemn. “Tang Guodong, if I’m not wrong, the Tang family’s ancestral grave isn’t ordinary at all, is it?”

“Master, only my father knows about this matter.”

Tang Guodong’s face was visibly filled with confusion. Even he, the second son of the Tang family, wasn’t very knowledgeable about the Tang family’s ancestral grave.

Ye Chen did not ask any more questions. With a flick of his finger, he shot a Corpse Dissolving Pill into Elder Tang’s mouth. As a green light blossomed from within his mouth, the corpse aura in Elder Tang was released from his body.

“Don’t breathe, the corpse aura is poisonous!” Qi Qingfeng quickly warned.

Tang Ning and Tang Guodong held their breaths and observed Elder Tang nervously from afar. Not long after the corpse aura on Elder Tang had exited his body, he slowly opened his eyes.

“Dad!”

“Grandfather!”

Tang Ning and Tang Guodong were overjoyed.

...

Half an hour later, Elder Tang’s consciousness had finally fully returned. He listened to the entire series of events that had unfolded as recalled by Tang Ning and her father.

“I, Tang Yuanshan, would like to thank our master for saving us!”

As he spoke, Elder Tang was about to kneel down.

“Elder Tang has spent his entire life helping the country and the people. He has done a good job for the country and the people. There’s no need for such formalities. Just call me ‘sir’ . ”

Ye Chen waved his hand to stop him, wanting to go straight to the point. “Old man, may I go to the Tang family’s ancestral grave and take a look? ”

“Of course! ”

The old man nodded, though he looked slightly perplexed. “Mr. Ye, may I ask if the Tang family’s ancestral grave has...”

He really wanted to say if there were zombies!

He couldn’t say it out loud because it was not only the Tang family’s ancestors who were buried inside, but also the deceased Feng Shui Master of Hong Kong, Xiao Buyi.

This was also the reason why Tang Guodong and the others refused to let outsiders into their home. After all, Xiao Buyi’s status on Hong Kong Island was incredibly prestigious. He could even be considered one of the best Feng Shui legends of his generation.

If outsiders knew where the grave was located...

Disaster would befall the Tang family!

Chapter 477: The Ridge of the Eight Immortals! Triple Evil Heavenly Coffin!

The Ridge of the Eight Immortals!

It was located in the northeastern part of Hong Kong Island's New Territories. In the 1970s, when Tang Yuanshan smuggled into Hong Kong from the mainland's Guangdong Province, he made his fortune by collecting goods from the mountains. The location was the Ridge of the Eight Immortals!

Subsequently, Tang Yuanshan rose rapidly as a small figure who collected goods from the mountains. He invested in real estate, jewelry, finance, film, and television companies. In just a few decades, he had laid a solid foundation for the Tang family.

Later on, Tang Yuanshan remembered his past and applied to the then governor of Hong Kong to buy a place in the Ridge of the Eight Immortals! Then, he secretly moved the ancestral grave there.

At this moment, Ye Chen was sitting in a car with Tang Yuanshan who looked at the scenery along the way through the window. Tang Yuanshan said with a wry smile, "Mr. Ye, to tell you the truth, the ancestral grave of my Tang family was chosen by the current Master Xiao Buyi!"

"I've heard this name more than once. Is this person really that magical?" Ye Chen asked with interest.

"Not magical!" Tang Yuanshan shook his head and showed respect on his face. "To be more precise, Master Xiao's life can be summed up as a living legend. He was a highly respected expert in the outside world. He didn't seek fame or fortune. Despite living a life of divine arts and powerful Daoist skills, he cares about all the people in the world."

"That's right!" Qi Qingfeng said from the side, "Master Xiao has done many good things for the people of Hong Kong. When Hong Kong was still in the concession area, countless people were displaced at dawn and tortured by illness. Master Xiao used all his wealth to build a shed, set up a porridge shop, and even personally treated the people."

He sighed softly, "Unfortunately, even someone as strong as Master Xiao can't escape the cycle of life and death. You don't know that on the day the news of Master Xiao's death spread, a total of 50,000 people in Hong Kong put on mourning clothes for him."

"Until now, many people in Hong Kong still have a statue of Master Xiao in their homes," Tang Yuanshan said with a sigh.

When Ye Chen heard this, he was immediately moved. 50,000 people had mourned for him. This fact alone proved that this person was really like what the duo said.

He could not help but ask, "Then, where was this person buried?"

"That's a mystery," Qi Qingfeng shook his head and said.

Tang Yuanshan wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, he said, "Mr. Ye, to be honest, Master Xiao was buried in the ancestral grave of the Tang family."

As soon as he said this, everyone in the car, apart from Ye Chen, was shocked. Even Tang Guodong and Tang Ning were no exception.

“What?” Qi Qingfeng was stunned for a moment before he looked at Tang Yuanshan in disbelief. “Elder Tang, was Master Xiao really buried in the ancestral grave of the Tang family?”

“That’s right!”

“In reality, when Master Xiao selected the Tang family’s ancestral grave, he asked me to agree to two requests. I originally thought Master Xiao wanted money, but he actually shook his head.”

Tang Yuanshan smiled apologetically and said, “firstly, he asked the Tang family to donate 30% of their assets to charity. Secondly, he also wanted to be buried in the Ridge of the Eight Immortals after his death.”

“Grandfather, does this mean Master Xiao already knew when he was going to die?” Tang Ning asked in confusion.

“Yes!” Tang Yuanshan nodded his head and said in a deep voice, “Someone like Master Xiao has long understood life and death. It’s understandable that he knew when he was going to die. So, I immediately agreed and promised not to tell anyone.”

“Dad, why did Master Xiao have to be buried in the ancestral grave of my Tang family? You should know that he isn’t a member of the Tang family, right?” Tang Guodong frowned and asked suspiciously.

“I didn’t understand this at the beginning.”

Tang Yuanshan shook his head slightly and then glanced at Yinshi who sat behind Ye Chen. The reason behind Master Xiao’s request suddenly became apparent.

Ye Chen suddenly understood as well.

Xiao Buyi also knew that with his status, he would definitely be cared for by countless people after he died. Therefore, he could only be buried in the Tang family’s ancestral grave. With the Tang family’s power, they could only keep this secret.

As they were talking, the driver in front announced, “Master, we’re here!”

After the group walked out of the RV, they looked around. What they saw was a winding mountain peak. Every tip of the mountain peak was separated, so it looked like eight mountain peaks that were very majestic.

“Mr. Ye, that’s Hsien Ku Peak!” Tang Yuanshan leaned on his walking stick and extended his hand to the peak on the east side. He introduced, “The one next to it is Sheung Tsz Peak, Choi Wo Peak, and Tsao Kau Peak...”

The Ridge of the Eight Immortals was named after the eight immortals.

After the introduction to the last mountain peak, Tang Yuanshan paused and said, “That is the Shun Yeung Peak. The peak is named after the leader of the Eight Immortals, Lü Dongbin’s secular name, Chunyang Zi. It is also where the ancestral grave of our Tang family is located.”

Everyone gazed in the direction of his finger.

They saw that the mountain peak at the very edge was currently surrounded by a faint black gas. The black gas was constantly spreading out, and the grass and trees on the peak were all wilted. It was very decadent.

At the same time, a faint layer of light screen^[1] spread out from Ye Chen, Qi Qingfeng, Yin Shi, and the others. These light screens enveloped Tang Yuanshan and the others.

“Master Xiao once said that the Tang family’s birth element is water and wood. Our family lacks metal, fire, and earth among the five elements of Feng Shui. Therefore, after traveling all over Hong Kong Island, we chose Shun Yeung Peak,” Tang Yuanshan said as he led the group forward.

“Shun Yeung...Of course, it has strong metal and fire elements,” Qi Qingfeng said with a nod.

As the group approached Shun Yeung Peak, they were surrounded by black gas. However, they were isolated from the black gas by the light screens on their bodies.

A grave that covered an area of less than 20 square meters appeared in front of the people, but the ground around the grave had already cracked like a dry field.

Meanwhile, there was also a wave of heat emitted from the area.

Tang Yuanshan’s expression changed. “That’s strange. How did it turn out like this?”

“What’s that?” Tang Ning suddenly exclaimed as she pointed to a pillar of black gas in the distance. Shock was written all over her face.

“It’s a sign that the Corpse Qi is extremely strong.” Ye Chen chuckled as he looked at Tang Yuanshan. “Elder Tang, you may not know this, but not only are two people buried in the Tang family’s ancestral tomb, but there’s also an outsider!”

“There’s an outsider?” Tang Yuanshan was confused. “That’s impossible, right?”

“I can tell with one look!” Ye Chen walked up to the grave and clapped his hands. A Yellow Talisman shot into the sky and he roared, “Thunder!”

Dark clouds covered the sky in the blink of an eye!

Boom!

Under everyone’s terrified expressions, a bolt of lightning struck the Tang family grave. Countless dazzling electric currents were transmitted into the ground.

Roar!

A moment later, the ground shook violently. An angry roar came from underground like the roar of a ferocious beast.

“Wh-what is going on?”

Tang Yuanshan and the others looked at each other in shock.

In the next moment, a huge black coffin broke out from the ground and smashed heavily onto the ground. Despite the impact, it was not smashed into pieces.

Everyone gaped at it.

They saw that the black coffin was covered with dense black gas, and the coffin had sunk more than 20 centimeters into the ground. The coffin was shaking incessantly as if something was trying to escape.

Upon seeing this, Qi Qingfeng and Yin Shi both sucked in a breath of cold air. They exclaimed in shock, "This...this is the Triple Evil Heavenly Coffin!"

[1] The masters are emitting light screens to protect the others who don't have martial/ Dao powers against the black gas (corpse aura)

Chapter 478: Triple Evil Position. Bronze-Armored Corpse!

Thud...thud...

The huge black coffin was still shaking, and the nails on the lid of the coffin especially began to loosen as if there was a hand constantly banging against the lid of the coffin from inside.

Tang Yuanshan and his sons were extremely stunned.

Until now, they still did not understand why there was such a strange-looking coffin in their ancestral grave.

After hearing Qi Qingfeng's words, Ye Chen could not help but look at him. "What's the Triple Evil Heavenly Coffin?"

Qi Qingfeng did not respond immediately. Instead, he turned to Tang Ning and asked, "Miss Tang, do you have a map of Hong Kong?"

"Yes, I do!" Tang Ning suddenly snapped out of her daze. Her terrified gaze moved away from the black coffin and she opened her bag to take out a map and handed it to Qi Qingfeng.

Qi Qingfeng placed the map on the ground and opened it. He then looked up at the ancestral tomb of the Tang family in front of him and used his finger to measure the distance between them.

A few seconds later, he was so shocked that he fell to the ground. "The Triple Evil Position! It really is the Triple Evil Position. It seems my guess was right. I can't believe someone actually set up a Triple Evil Position here."

"What's a Triple Evil Position?" Ye Chen asked with a frown.

Qi Qingfeng swallowed his saliva and said, "Master Ye, you may not know this, but the so-called three evils are the Fiends, the Calamities, and the age fatalities. And the triple evil position is where these three evils meet."

At this point, he could not help but look at the black coffin and the solitary tomb in front of him. He muttered, "And the Triple Evil Position is the tomb layout that's formed by positioning three graves together. The coffins in the other two graves are used as burial objects for the real coffin. This coffin is

called the Triple Evil Heavenly Coffin. It will absorb all the energy of the other two coffins, including resentment, Corpse Qi, Dragon Qi, and so on..."

Thud...thud...

The black coffin began to vibrate more and more intensely.

Qi Qingfeng's eyes were filled with fear. "The Triple Evil Position is a technique administered by evil sects. They want to use the power of Feng Shui and the three evils to raise a corpse!"

"In other words, there's...there's..." Tang Ning stared at the black coffin in front of her in fear.

She had experienced zombies before. Previously, she had encountered a zombie in the Tang family's tomb in BA County. It had been a nightmare that she would never forget.

She did not expect to encounter it again.

"That's right! It's a zombie!" Ye Chen slowly opened his mouth as his gaze stopped on the black coffin in front of him. "Elder Tang, you may not know this, but Shen Tiannan's son, Shen Xingye, died at my hands. Shen Tiannan set up a fake tomb for him and tried to raise his son to become a zombie. Now that I think about it, the person in the coffin must be Shen Xingye."

"What?" Tang Yuanshan was suddenly shocked and his expression was filled with anger. "In other words, Shen Tiannan used the Tang family's ancestral grave to raise a zombie? And you're saying that the changes in my Tang family's ancestral grave were also caused by it?"

As he said this, he actually wanted to approach the black coffin, but Tang Guodong hurriedly pulled him back. "Father, don't be rash!"

It was not his fault for being so furious. However, this was too vicious and heartless. Had it been anyone else, they would probably not have felt good.

"Master Ye, looking at the situation before us, the thing in the black coffin has probably already turned into a zombie."

Qi Qingfeng's expression was extremely grave. He looked at his feet and said, "This vile beast has absorbed the fire element of the Shun Yeung Peak. This is a sign of the makings of a Drought Demon. Shen Tiannan actually dared to use such a method."

The moment these words were said, Yinshi's expression changed as well!

Drought Demon!

That was practically the highest grade among the zombies.

It was rumored that wherever there was a drought demon, the land within a thousand miles would be stained red. This meant that wherever there was a drought demon, there would be a great drought within a thousand miles and the soil would crack open.

"It doesn't matter!" Ye Chen shook his head slightly. "If I had discovered it a little later, in another 30 to 50 years, Shen Xingye might have been able to become a drought demon, but now, it's impossible for that to happen!"

He had also known about the drought demon before.

There was a sect in the world of cultivation called the Yin Corpse Sect. The members of the sect did not cultivate magical treasures or abhijnas. Instead, they focused on refining corpses. Almost every member of the sect would have a corpse that was also known as a corpse puppet.

When they summoned a corpse puppet in the face of an enemy, their battle prowess would increase drastically. The level of the corpse puppet was about the same as that of a zombie. Among them, the drought demon was equivalent to a Golden Core cultivator.

If Shen Xingye had really become a drought demon, even Ye Chen had to retreat!

“All of you, retreat a hundred meters away!”

After saying this, Ye Chen stretched out his hand and slapped the black coffin in front of him.

Bang!

The coffin lid shattered.

Roar!

With an angry roar, a black figure dashed out of the coffin. From afar, it looked like a burnt person with smoke coming out of his body.

After the black figure landed on the ground, its face was revealed. It was wearing a black shroud and its long hair covered its eyes. It had tanned skin and its fangs were exposed.

The clothes on its arms were torn apart, revealing its two furry arms. At first glance, it looked like it was made of fur, but in reality, it was made of countless tiny steel needles.

“That’s a bronze-armored corpse!” Qi Qingfeng, who was standing in the distance, exclaimed in shock!

Although Tang Ning was terrified, she still asked, “Master Qi, what is a bronze-armored corpse?”

“After normal zombies are born, they first become white zombies. They are afraid of chickens, dogs, light, and even more so of humans. After that, they become black zombies. Compared to the former, black zombies aren’t afraid of humans.”

Qi Qingfeng continued to explain, “After evolving into black zombies, they become bronze-armored corpses. They are buried in a land that has strong metallic elements and are then born 10 years later. After these zombies absorb the strong metal elements of the land, their bodies become sharper. It’s as if they were coated with a layer of copper powder. They become invulnerable and extremely strong.”

“Xiao Lin, fire!” Tang Guodong turned around and ordered the driver.

The driver did not hold back as he immediately pulled out a pistol and pointed it at the copper-armored corpse in front of Ye Chen. As a result, when the bullet hit the corpse, apart from a burst of sparks, it did not cause any harm. Instead, the gunshot provoked its ferocity.

Roar!

The corpse let out an angry roar as it turned its head towards Tang Ning and the others. With a leap, it jumped over as though a spring was installed in its feet.

“Sh*t!”

Qi Qingfeng’s expression changed drastically.

The Guigu Sect’s strong knowledge in Feng Shui had not prepared them for combating magic.[1] Plus, even if they were to fight magic and catch demons, they would need a special weapon.

If it was an ancient martial arts practitioner, they would not have been afraid. Nevertheless, since it was a zombie, things were different. After all, a zombie had no senses. Even if you chopped off one of its hands, it would only attack fearlessly.

“Where are you going?!”

At this moment, Ye Chen leaped into the air and directly jumped above the copper-armored corpse’s head. His speed was even faster than it. Then, the shadow of his fist swept across the sky.

Bang!

With just one punch, he knocked it down to the mortal world, creating a huge hole in the ground. Almost immediately, the zombie leaped onto the ground again and bared its teeth at Ye Chen.

It was obvious that the zombie had realized the danger Ye Chen posed.

“As expected of a copper-armored corpse!”

When he saw that it was still unscathed, Ye Chen was slightly surprised. He asked with his hands behind his back, “Shen Xingye, do you still recognize me?”

[1] Qi Qingfeng is from the Guigu Sect.

Chapter 479: A Wooden Substitute!

“Shen Xingye, do you still remember me?”

Facing Ye Chen’s question, the copper-armored corpse looked at Ye Chen with a blank expression.

For some reason, the copper-armored corpse felt as if the person before him was vaguely familiar. It was a mysterious feeling.

His face was very... very infuriating!

Roar!

It roared angrily, baring two sharp fangs through the corners of its mouth. Wisps of black gas were spewing out of its mouth. It then lunged to fearlessly attack Ye Chen.

The fingernails on its hands grew as the intense black gas enveloped the two.

“It seems that you don’t remember me at all!”

Ye Chen shook his head slightly, somewhat disappointed. Zombies were the outcast creatures of the six paths and the three realms. They were shunned by everyone, wandering around aimlessly with no purpose in life.

It could be said that no one was willing to become a Zombie. Even if Shen Xingye were still alive, he probably wouldn't have wanted to be one.

"Fine, let me set you free!"

Ye Chen sighed softly. He seemed to be taking pity on it. The indifference in his face had returned once more, striking a five thunder talisman towards the sky and shouting, "Thunder!"

Rumble!

A terrifyingly powerful bolt of lightning fell from the sky and struck the copper-armored corpse. The copper-armored corpse's features had contorted in horror, the desire to run away evident in his expression.

This was the power of the Heavens!

It was designed to counter evil!

Even an undead Zombie was no exception!

Boom!

It had been stunned by the lightning attack, where could it run? In an instant, another bolt of lightning that was as thick as an infant's arm struck the corpse.

Roar!

A pain-filled roar filled the air. Qi Qingfeng, Tang Ning and the others who were standing a good distance away were shocked. They took a closer look and realized that the area where the copper-armored corpse had been was engulfed in flames.

After the flames had died down, a hole had caved into the ground. Apart from that, nothing was left in its wake.

Tang Ning and the others stared blankly at the figure in front of them, swelling with pride.

"Was that the Celestial Master's Lightning Technique?"

Qi Qingfeng muttered to himself, "No, not even people from Mount Fu Long, the birthplace of the Celestial Master's technique, would be able to do that."

He was from the spell world, so naturally he knew about the celestial master's abilities of being able to summon thunder. To do so, one would need to set up an altar, place offerings, burn sacrificial texts, and even chant scriptures.

Moreover, the power wasn't nearly as terrifying as what he had just witnessed.

"Fortunately, the master did not use this move on me earlier!" Yinshi was shocked, but he also felt a wave of giddy relief.

If Ye Chen had used the lightning technique to deal with him earlier, he would have died ages ago. After all, no matter how strong his physical body was, it couldn't possibly be stronger than the copper-armored corpse!

The moment the copper-armored corpse was defeated, the black gas that had surrounded Shun Yeung Peak dissipated. It didn't take long before everything had returned to its former glory.

"Ok, you can come over now!" Ye Chen said as he turned around.

Only then did Tang Ning and the others walk over. Tang Yuanshan looked around and couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Ye, is there anything else that's wrong with the Tang family's ancestral grave?"

At his age, wealth and power were like passing clouds. Only his ancestors remained a significant part of his life. If anything were to happen to the ancestral family grave, he wouldn't have the gall to face them even in death.

"The zombies are all dead. We should be fine now, right?" Tang Ning felt a lingering fear.

"No!"

However, Ye Chen shook his head, "Elder Tang, the Feng Shui of the area has been destroyed. If you want to ensure that the Tang family lives on, you will need to relocate the ancestral grave!"

"THAT'S RIGHT!"

Qi Qingfeng nodded, "Elder Tang, Master Ye is right. The only thing we can do now is relocate the grave. We need to do it as soon as possible. This place has been suffering from a drought for a few days now. I'm guessing there will be a storm tonight. I suggest we remove the bones first."

It was only then when Tang Yuanshan realized the seriousness of the matter. He immediately asked Tang Guodong to make a call. Soon after, more than a dozen people from the Tang family had rushed over with the necessary tools.

Pushing tombstones and digging graves, they toiled for more than half an hour before a horribly decomposed corpse was taken out of the Tang family's ancestral grave. Presumably, it was also an ancestor of the Tang family.

However, when everyone opened the next coffin, they couldn't help but exclaim, "Master, there is no corpse in the coffin!"

As soon as these words were said.

Tang Yuanshan immediately walked over to see it for himself, "That's impossible. This is Master Xiao's tomb. How can there be no corpse? Could it have been stolen?"

When everyone got closer, they saw a wooden figure lying in the purple coffin. The wooden figure was made of Phoebe zhennan wood. Many yellow talismans had been stuck onto it.

The wooden person and the coffin showed no signs of decay, as though it had only been recently placed into the tomb.

"How did this happen?"

Tang Yuanshan was in utter disbelief, "This is obviously Master Xiao's tomb. Why is there a wooden figure inside of it?"

Unsurprisingly, he wasn't the only one. Everyone else was also in shock. Tang Ning couldn't help but ask, "Grandfather, are you sure Master Xiao is supposed to be lying inside?"

"I'm 100% sure!" Tang Yuanshan nodded.

Xiao Buyi had passed away 30 years ago. Tang Yuanshan had followed Xiao Buyi's wishes of having him quietly buried in the Tang family's ancestral grave, instead of organizing a funeral.

He even saw Xiao Buyi's body being placed into the coffin with his own eyes, watching the coffin as it was lowered and buried.

"Then, how did Master Xiao become a wooden figure?" Tang Guodong was confused.

Ye Chen walked to the coffin and looked at the wooden figure lying inside and the yellow talismans on its body. Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed that there was something similar to a wooden token in its left hand.

He couldn't help but pick it up and take a look. He found that the wooden token was about the size of his palm, and was somewhat similar to a turtle shell. However, its material was neither gold nor jade, neither was it wood, copper, nor iron.

Tang Yuanshan asked curiously, "What is this?"

Ye Chen shook his head slightly as he pondered, "Old man, I think that this Master Xiao has been lying to you from the very beginning. He's actually not dead at all!"

"What? He's not dead?"

Tang Yuanshan was dumbfounded, "That's impossible, right? "

"Nothing is impossible. If I'm not mistaken, the words carved on the wooden figure are all substitute incantations."

Ye Chen chuckled lightly before speaking in a reassuring tone, "I think the wooden figure is Xiao Buyi's substitute. If you don't believe me, you can ask Qi Qingfeng and Yinshi."

The both of them approached the coffin when they heard this. They sized up the wooden figure in the coffin thoroughly.

Moments later, Qi Qingfeng took a deep breath and said, "Elder Tang, Master Ye's judgment is correct. The words carved on the wooden figure really are substitute incantations. I believe this is Master Xiao's substitute. "

Yinshi also nodded.

"I saw Master Xiao's corpse with my own eyes that day. This... this..." Even now, Tang Yuanshan couldn't accept the truth.

Ye Chen shook his head slightly and said, "It's very simple. If Xiao Buyi really is as magical as you say, his spells are likely powerful enough that he could easily cast a camouflage spell to deceive your eyes."

At that point, he spoke once more, "Sometimes, there's more than meets the eye."

Chapter 480: Undercurrent!

"In other words, Master Xiao deceived me as well?"

After Tang Yuanshan finally accepted it, he asked again, "But even so, how can Master Ye be sure that Master Xiao isn't dead?"

"This is just a guess of mine." Ye Chen shook his head slightly and asked, "Elder Tang, do you know how long Xiao Buyi has lived for?"

"I don't." Tang Yuanshan smiled bitterly. "In fact, I don't know much about Master Xiao. I only know that he has always been alone and unrestrained. It's not an exaggeration to describe him as an idle cloud and a wild crane."

After saying this, he pondered for a moment and said, "But if I were to take a guess, 30 years ago, Master Xiao was at least 90 years old."

90 years old?

Ye Chen secretly frowned.

If Xiao Buyi had not died, then he would be 120 years old now. For cultivators, it was normal for them to live to this age, especially for a senior like Xiao Buyi in the spell world.

"Forget it. Whether this person is dead or alive, it means that we'll never have the chance to meet him again."

Ye Chen shook his head and did not dwell on this matter anymore. Instead, he pulled out the token that he had taken out from the coffin earlier and examined it carefully.

There was a twisted word written on it. It seemed to be the word 'Si'! He actually could not recognize what this item was.

From the side, Qi Qingfeng suddenly said, "Master Ye, may I take a look at this item?"

"Of course!" Ye Chen passed the token to him.

Qi Qingfeng held the token in his hand and looked at it carefully. His expression kept changing as if he recalled something. After a while, he returned the token to Ye Chen and said in a deep voice, "Master Ye, to tell you the truth, our sect also has a token like this. It's exactly the same, but the font on it is different."

As soon as he said this, Ye Chen's eyes lit up and he could not help but ask, "Really?"

"Absolutely!" Qi Qingfeng took a deep breath and said with certainty, "It was left behind by my master, Master Guigu, before he died. It has always been enshrined in the ancestral hall. The word carved on it is 'Yin'!"

Si Yin?

Yin Si?

Ye Chen said without batting an eyelid, "I wonder if you can lend it to me to have a look."

"Since you've requested, of course, I'll oblige."

Qi Qingfeng smiled and said, "I'll get my disciple to bring it over later."

Tang Yuanshan and the others looked at the token in Ye Chen's hand with puzzled expressions. "Master Ye, what's this?"

"I'm not sure either, but it's a relic Xiao Buyi left behind in the coffin. I think it has a deeper meaning," Ye Chen gave a perfunctory reply. When he looked again, he saw Yin Shi looking at the inside of the coffin.

He frowned and asked, "What are you looking at?"

"Master, I'm looking for Master Xiao's relic!" Yin Shi did not dare to hide the truth and said immediately, "It's said that there are two great treasures in the magical world of Hong Kong: the Kowloon Plate and the Soul Catcher Mirror. They are Master Xiao's and Master Guigu's treasures respectively."

Ye Chen shook his head though. He had already checked the coffin and found out that there was no Kowloon Plate there.

After the Tang family finished collecting the bones, they boarded a car and returned to the Tang residence. Qi Qingfeng helped the Tang family prepare the ancestral hall and placed the bones down. Afterward, he took out his phone and contacted his disciple.

Tang Yuanshan changed from his usual calmness and knelt down in front of Ye Chen without caring about his old age, "Mr. Ye, thank you. First, you saved the Tang family. Then, you saved this old man, and finally, you saved the Tang family's ancestral grave!

"All these deeds deserve this old man kneeling to you!"

As Tang Yuanshan spoke, he glanced at Tang Ning, who immediately pulled out a thick document and handed it to Ye Chen. "Master. Ye, this is the contract for the transfer of the Tang family's property. As long as you sign it, it means that from now on, all of the Tang family's wealth will be in your hands!"

Ye Chen did not try to be pretentious. He quickly scanned through the document and saw that there was nothing wrong with it, so he signed his name. Tang Ning then placed another bank card on the floor. "Master, this overseas bank card has 20 billion in cash in it. The password is on the back of the card."

Ye Chen accepted the card without hesitation.

After careful calculation, he had received 100 billion in cash during his trip to Hong Kong. If word got out, it would definitely cause a huge commotion.

Just as he was about to speak, he lifted his head and looked outside the Tang family's villa. Two golden flames appeared in his eyes.

“Who is it?!” Yinshi also noticed it. His face darkened and he immediately turned into a black shadow and dashed out.

Everyone was shocked by this sudden turn of events. Tang Yuanshan stood up from the low mountain and could not help but ask, “Mr. Ye, this is...”

“It’s nothing. There’s just a guy hiding in the dark spying on me. Yinshi has already gone after him.”

Ye Chen shook his head slightly. His Divine Consciousness had been covering the entire villa from the beginning to the end. Therefore, he had sensed that person the moment he appeared. However, the other party was rather vigilant. After sensing that his whereabouts had been exposed, he immediately retreated.

A moment later, Yinshi returned. However, his expression was a little unsightly. “Master, this subordinate of yours is incompetent. I allowed the other party to escape!”

The aura of battle still remained on his body.

“Why?” Ye Chen was surprised. Yinshi’s cultivation level was not low. In fact, it was even higher than Shen Tiannan’s. Other than himself, there was actually someone else that Yinshi could not handle.

Even Qi Qingfeng, who was at the side, was shocked.

Yinshi said with a guilty expression, “The other party’s cultivation level wasn’t actually high. However, it was very strange. He was able to turn into a shadow and didn’t have a physical body. I failed to investigate for a moment and allowed him to escape.”

“Who is this person? Not only did he spy on us, but even Master Yinshi also couldn’t do anything to him.” Tang Ning’s face was filled with shock. As she spoke, she turned around to check the surveillance footage and tried to find out the other party’s identity. However, she could not find anything on the surveillance footage.

“There’s no need to investigate.” Ye Chen sneered, “It seems that apart from Yinshi and the dead Sage Xuanfeng, there are other forces that have their eyes on us.”

Yinshi and Sage Xuanfeng were targeting the Tang family for Xiao Buyi’s grave. Given that their motive was obvious, who could guarantee that there were no other outsiders who coveted Xiao Buyi’s ancestral grave?

Other than this explanation, there was nothing else.

As he thought up to this point, Ye Chen’s eyes flickered repeatedly.

“Xiao Buyi, oh, Xiao Buyi, what kind of person are you that you can actually make so many people go crazy for you!?”

Just as he finished speaking, everyone was shocked.

At this moment, Qi Qingfeng’s phone rang. He picked it up and his expression could not help but change. He immediately looked at Ye Chen and said, “Oh no, Master Ye, my disciple was attacked on the way here!”

Before this, he had already contacted a female disciple of his in Hong Kong and asked her to bring the token from the Guigu sect to Ye Chen. However, he did not expect his disciple to be attacked on the way over.

“Did your disciple say where she was attacked?” Ye Chen’s expression gradually sank.

Someone had spied on them, and in the next moment, Qi Qingfeng’s disciple was attacked!

It was obviously premeditated!

It seemed like that mysterious guy was coming for the token!