

## Genius 511

### Chapter 511: You're Not Qualified!

On a rocky slope on Crimson Afterglow Peak, two figures stepped on the rocks.

Standing against the wind, Ye Chen frowned as he looked at Dai Tinglou, who was standing before him with his hands behind his back. "What do you want to talk to me about, Mr. Dai?"

He had naturally heard of Dai Tinglou, the No. 1 person in Shanghai. However, he did not take it to heart. After all, Ye Chen had killed too many people. A mere Dai Tinglou was nothing.

Therefore, after Dai Tinglou took the initiative to talk to him privately, he agreed without thinking. On the other hand, Dai Shiyu was extremely nervous and thought that Dai Tinglou wanted to attack Ye Chen.

"If you look from here, what can you see?" Dai Tinglou did not answer his question. Instead, he pointed down the mountain.

Ye Chen looked over when he heard that. There were rocks and dense forest before his eyes. He said after some thought, "Strange rocks and towering trees. This must have been an ancient battlefield in ancient times!"

"No!"

However, Dai Tinglou shook his head slightly and said, "It should be a myriad of living beings. Regardless of whether it's the strange rocks or the dense forest, they represent the vastness of the world. And if one of the rocks is placed inside, it would seem very small."

"Like a human."

"This is only the tip of the iceberg of this world!"

As he said that, he suddenly turned around and looked at Ye Chen in a dignified manner. "You, on the other hand, are like a weird rock among the rocks. You might look conspicuous from here, but what are you in this world?"

Ye Chen said neither humbly nor arrogantly, "What do you mean, Mr. Dai?"

This was only the second time he had met Dai Tinglou. When they had first met, they had only exchanged a quick glance. They had not communicated at all, and there was no friendship between them. He could not understand why this person would say such things to him.

"My meaning is clear!"

Dai Tinglou smiled faintly. "Don't have any designs on my daughter!"

Ye Chen was speechless upon hearing that.

He did not expect the other party to come all the way here just for this matter. He had already informed Old Wu of his thoughts towards Dai Shiyu, but the other party still did not believe him.

Without waiting for him to speak, Dai Tinglou continued, "I know that you're from the cultivation world, and you're even a Martial Dao grandmaster. In fact, to be able to become a Martial Dao grandmaster at your age, it wouldn't be too much to describe you as having extraordinary talent."

"However, if you think that your achievements are extraordinary, you are gravely mistaken!"

He turned around and stood with his back facing Ye Chen. He said while standing with his hands behind his back, "I'm over eighty years old this year. I became a Martial Dao grandmaster at twenty-eight. I became famous in China and abroad at thirty. When I became fifty years old, there were less than five people in China who could defeat me."

"In the past few days, I've seen people who are more outstanding than you. For example, Unparalleled Sword, who was only eighteen years old when I met him and he was ranked 11th on the Heaven Leaderboard!"

"For example, Mad Southern Ye who defeated everyone in China at the age of 30 and was respected as the No. 1 in China. He's one of the main characters in today's world-shaking battle!"

As he said that, he turned around and looked at Ye Chen coldly. He enunciated every word clearly, "Which of these people is not better than you?"

"So, you're saying that your daughter, Dai Shiyu, is only compatible with people like Mad Southern Ye and Unparalleled Sword?" Ye Chen smirked.

"Of course!"

Dai Tinglou nodded naturally. "Since I only have one daughter, I have to ensure her happiness for the rest of her life. The person she marries is either a current tycoon or someone not weaker than me."

"If that's the case, why did you choose to marry her into the Kim family of Korea? Don't tell me that Kim Wenjie is also considered a hero?" Ye Chen suddenly laughed.

"Kim Wenjie is a different case."

Dai Tinglou shook his head slightly. "In reality, I chose to marry her into the Kim family because I feel that the Kim family is the leader of the four great clans in Korea. In addition to that, the Kim family's patriarch, Kim Tiansheng, was considered one of the most powerful experts in Korea. With such a family background, even if Shiyu feels aggrieved to marry Kim Wenjie, it's still acceptable."

"Who would've thought that the Kim family was destroyed by Mad Southern Ye, and that Mad Southern Ye even killed Kim Tiansheng?!" As he said that, his face was filled with shock and respect. "This proves why I value Mad Southern Ye even more!"

"Mad Southern Ye has dual-cultivation in both magic and martial arts. He has achieved something that even the entire cultivation world in China can't achieve. He can be said to be a rare genius in China. I even suspect that he's the person who has the highest chance of being a martial venerable and attaining Origin Energy!"

He sighed softly after saying that. He then looked at Ye Chen. "I've said all that I have to say. If you agree to never see Shiyu again, I can give you some pointers on martial arts."

Before Ye Chen could say anything, he said again, "Don't reject me now. You might not know this, but my understanding of martial arts is unparalleled even in the whole of China!"

Dai Tinglou looked proud after saying that. He stared at Ye Chen as if he had seen through him.

To him, anyone would be tempted by his tempting offer, let alone a young man like Ye Chen.

However, Ye Chen shook his head.

"Young man, don't think too highly of yourself!"

Dai Tinglou couldn't help but be extremely furious. He'd already spoken so much, yet this young man before him actually didn't know when to step back.

Did he really have to force him to attack?

"Mr. Dai, I think you're thinking too much!"

Ye Chen could not help but laugh. He said calmly, "I told you that I have no feelings for Dai Shiyu. I'm not here for her. The reason why we met again today is just a coincidence."

"Don't worry. After this battle, I will return to China and never meet Dai Shiyu again!"

After saying that, Ye Chen turned around and walked towards the crowd. The entire process was straightforward.

Only then did Dai Tinglou nod his head in satisfaction. He shouted through the air, "Don't worry. I'll do what I say. If you have any questions about cultivation in the future, you can ask me."

"No need!"

"You want to guide me?"

"You... are not qualified!"

Ye Chen uttered those words slowly with an extremely indifferent voice.

Dai Tinglou's expression sank as he grunted coldly. "What a proud young man! He actually said that I'm not worthy of guiding him. I want to see how far you can grow!"

...

As soon as Ye Chen returned to his original spot, Dai Shiyu went up to him immediately. She looked at him from head to toe. "Mr. Ye, are you alright? Did my father do anything to you?"

During the ten minutes that Ye Chen and Dai Tinglou were talking, she was very worried. After all, she knew her father's temper. He was famous for being amenable to coaxing but not coercion. She was afraid that Ye Chen would fight with her father.

"I'm fine!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

"That's good. If anything happens, I won't let my father go." Dai Shiyu sighed in relief.

“How do you plan to not let me go?”

At that moment, Dai Tinglou walked over with a dark face.

“I ... I’ll run away from home!”

Dai Shiyu snorted.

Dai Tinglou’s expression darkened. Just as he was about to flare up, he heard a commotion from the crowd behind him.

### **Chapter 512: Mad Southern Ye of China, Please Come Out and Fight!**

Everyone turned to gaze at the commotion.

The crowd at the back dispersed to the side like a surging wave, creating a very wide road. A long fleet of cars came from above and below. From afar, it looked like a long dragon.

The leading car was a black BMW, followed by a Porsche, a Ford Mustang, a Spyker, a Bentley Continental, a Ferrari, and a Maserati. The last car was a Rolls-Royce Phantom worth more than 70 million.

It was like a car show.

When the convoy stopped, the doors opened simultaneously. Dozens of men in suits and sunglasses alighted from the cars.

The onlookers quickly retreated again.

These people stood silently on both sides of the road. They faced the Rolls-Royce Phantom and bowed forty-five degrees. Their faces were filled with respect.

“Dad, there are so many cars. I counted and realized there are more than a hundred cars, and they are all luxury cars!” Dai Shiyu exclaimed.

Even as the eldest daughter of the Dai family of Shanghai, this was the first time she had seen so many luxury cars. It was a grand occasion.

She was already in such a state, let alone Chen Feng and Lin Yinuo, who were from a different class in life. They were dazzled beyond their imaginations.

“Don’t speak!”

Dai Tinglou glared at her.

“Master, these people seem to be from the Han and the Lee family, two of the four great clans of Korea.” Old Wu introduced.

Dai Tinglou nodded slightly.

The next moment, another few dozen men and women walked out from the cars. There were men and women, young and old, and they were all wearing different outfits. Some were wearing black training suits, some were in Tang attire, and some were in Zhongshan outfits.

Most importantly, these people did not have weak presences.

“It’s Lee clan’s patriarch, Li Jun-en!”

“And the Han Family’s ancestor, Han Sihai!”

“My goodness, all the experts of Korea’s cultivation world are here. This is simply unbelievable. This has never happened before in the past hundred years in Korea!”

“...”

When they saw the people present in front of them, waves of commotion rang out within the crowd. Clearly, they did not expect that today’s battle would cause all the experts of Korea’s cultivation world to mobilize.

Just like the men in suits, these people stood on both sides of the road respectfully.

Ye Chen smiled noncommittally. Subsequently, he lifted his head to look at the Rolls-Royce Phantom. His eyes were flickering non-stop. If he was right, the person sitting inside was one of the main characters of today’s battle — Yinshi!

Korea’s legend!

The next moment, hundreds of people faced the Rolls-Royce Phantom, cupped their fists, and bowed down in unison. “Greetings, Yinshi!”

Plop!

Everyone knelt on one knee, their eyes burning with unlimited respect. Their cries were filled with righteousness, resounding throughout the entire Crimson Afterglow Peak.

Hearing this, the expressions of the people around them changed.

They all looked at the Rolls-Royce Phantom.

“That person is coming out. Remember not to speak nonsense!” Dai Tinglou lowered his voice, and his gaze toward the Rolls-Royce Phantom was filled with fear.

Even someone as conceited as him had to admit defeat to the man inside the Rolls-Royce Phantom!

Suddenly, the door of the Rolls-Royce opened, and a young boy dressed in a scholarly robe helped an old man in white out of the car.

The old man was dressed in white, and his hair and beard were all white. His back was hunched, and he only cared about the road beneath his feet, as if he did not see the thousands of people present.

“Grandpa, slow down!” The young boy carefully reminded him.

Many of the experts from Korea subconsciously walked over to offer their support.

The white-robed elder waved his hand. “Back down!”

The boy immediately stood to the side.

The white-clothed old man stretched out his hunchback with all his might and actually ignored everyone. He raised his head to look at the main peak of the Crimson Afterglow Peak and seemed to be muttering to himself, "After I die, remember to bury my corpse on Mount Tao!"

"Yinshi!"

An expert stepped forward, his eyes glistening with tears. "You won't die!"

"The scenery of the Crimson Afterglow Peak ... Not bad, but... It's a pity that this old one came at the wrong time!" The white-clothed elder panted heavily, as if every word he said was extremely taxing.

The next moment, he took a step forward.

It was very strenuous!

He was like an old man on the verge of death.

Many of the experts from Korea began to weep.

In the end, this man was still an old man!

Korea's legend was already old!

This old man did not have any grudges with Mad Southern Ye. He was supposed to lead a carefree life, but for the sake of the cultivation world of Korea and its dignity, he still came!

The old man in white took a second step.

This step had yet to land when his whole body froze, and his muddy eyes slowly closed like a petrified statue.

Someone stepped forward to check his breathing, and his hand trembled. "Yin ... Yinshi ... is gone!"

"Impossible!"

His words shocked everyone. Many people from Korea's cultivation world stepped forward to examine the old man's body, and then they cried out in pain.

Yinshi was dead!

Their legend died before he could even attack!

"Heavens, you're destroying the dignity of Korea!" Countless people cried bitterly.

Dai Shiyu, who was watching from afar, could not help but ask, "Dad, did... Did he really die?"

This was too funny!

"It must be the end!"

Dai Tinglou was not very sure either, but after seeing so many people crying, he shook his head.

"No, he's not dead!"

However, Ye Chen shook his head.

Dai Tinglou sneered. "What do you know?"

With so many people watching, how could it be fake?

However, Ye Chen kept his eyes fixed on the old man in white.

The next moment, a red light shone brightly on his body, like a rising sun. This red light appeared too suddenly, causing everyone to close their eyes subconsciously.

When they opened their eyes again, an old man covered in bright red light slowly walked out from the white-robed old man's body. The old man was exactly the same as the white-robed old man, except his body was covered in light.

"Yinshi!"

"Yinshi is still alive!"

"That's great! Yinshi is still alive! Our Korea has hope!"

"..."

Seeing this, everyone was shocked. They had never seen someone who looked exactly the same.

"Could it be!"

Dai Tinglou's expression changed drastically as he seemed to have recalled something. "Could this be a primordial spirit? Yinshi has cultivated a primordial spirit?"

His heart was in turmoil!

Ordinary people had three souls and seven spirits. These three souls and seven spirits were located in the acupoints of the entire body and were scattered. When a cultivator reached a certain level of cultivation, they would be able to condense these three souls and seven spirits into one.

His words exploded like a bomb in the crowd, and many people were shocked.

Yinshi had successfully cultivated his primordial spirit!

It could even come out of his original body!

Everyone was shocked. That red figure turned into a stream of light and shot towards the main peak of the Crimson Afterglow Peak. At the same time, an incomparably aged voice shook the entire scene.

"Mad Southern Ye of China!"

"Please come out and fight!"

### **Chapter 513: I'm Mad Southern Ye!**

At this moment, the weather in the sky changed drastically.

The sky was clear earlier, but now, it was filled with dark clouds. The dark clouds looked like they were about to fall onto the ground, causing everyone's expression to change.

Yinshi's primordial spirit soared into the sky.

Like a red sun, it stood on the peak of the Crimson Afterglow Peak, emitting a dazzling light towards the ground, illuminating the land. From afar, it looked like a cloud that wanted to break through the surging sea of clouds.

At this moment, everyone raised their heads to look at the sky at the same time. They were all dumbfounded, and some even looked shocked!

This was the first time they had seen a person's power accomplish such a feat. They were all shocked from the bottom of their hearts.

"Yinshi is truly a god!"

"Yinshi will definitely win this battle!"

Every cultivator in Korea's cultivation world knelt on the ground, prostrating themselves in worship towards the red figure on the peak. They were both shocked and excited.

Meanwhile, the people from the Chinese cultivation world were shocked. They did not expect Yinshi's cultivation level to be so powerful that his primordial spirit could leave his body.

"Origin Energy!"

"He must have attained Origin Energy!"

Dai Tinglou was shocked!

"Mad Southern Ye!"

"Please come out and fight!"

Before he could think too much about it, Yinshi's aged voice resounded throughout the entire Crimson Afterglow Peak and reached everyone's ears.

As soon as Yinshi uttered those words, the thousands of people in the entire Crimson Afterglow Peak were instantly silent. The world was completely silent. Everyone subconsciously held their breaths, not daring to make the slightest sound.

Yinshi had appeared!

So, the number one person in China, Mad Southern Ye, was also here?

At that moment, countless people looked around and tried to find Mad Southern Ye. After all, those three words were too loud.

Among the crowd, Lin Yinuo was no exception. Her hands were clasped tightly together, and her pretty face was flushed. Her beautiful eyes looked around. "He's coming out? I wonder how he looks like. He should be very handsome."

Chen Feng, who was beside her, reacted similarly.

He could not care about being jealous.



On the other hand, Li Zaifeng squatted down with an unnatural expression. It was as if he had done something wrong. He felt very guilty.

“Coach Li, are you alright?” Chen Feng was puzzled.

“It... It’s nothing!”

Li Zaifeng smiled awkwardly and hurriedly explained, “Um... My stomach hurts a little. Don’t worry about me. I’ll just squat down for a bit.”

“Coach, I think you’re having gastroenteritis. I have a box of medicine to treat that here. Do you want to try it?” Lin Yinuo opened her bag and was about to take out the medicine.

Li Zaifeng:” ...”

Even Dai Tinglou and his daughter were no exception.

Dai Tinglou said in a deep voice, “Shiyu, that person is about to come out. Open your eyes wide and take a good look at him later. In this world, there are many prodigies that you should pursue, and not place your sights on certain people.”

He glanced at Ye Chen when he said that.

Dai Shiyu stuck her tongue out. She wanted to prove it to Ye Chen. “Dad, Mr. Ye is very powerful too. I saw him last time...”

“Alright.”

Dai Tinglou hurriedly interrupted her with an unhappy expression.

Was this girl bewitched by this kid?

He could not help but look at Ye Chen as he thought to this point. He said with a black face, “I know you’ve always been arrogant, but your so-called pride will be crushed by someone else.”

Ye Chen was stunned. Subsequently, he shook his head and took a step forward. He lifted his head to look at Yinshi who stood on the peak. “It’s not easy to figure out the method of escaping from your mortal body. You’re worth my effort!”

At once, everyone’s eyes gathered on him.

“Brat, what are you doing?” Dai Tinglou’s expression changed.

This was a battle between two powerful beings of the two worlds. What nonsense was a brat like you saying? Even if you were a Martial Dao grandmaster, you’re still not strong enough compared to those two!

“If you anger the people of Korea’s cultivation world, even I will not be able to protect you in front of everyone.”

He could not wait to slap Ye Chen to death as he thought to this point.

Even Dai Shiyu and Old Wu were stunned.

“It’s Mr. Ye!”

Lin Yinuo, who was in the crowd, noticed Ye Chen too. She was stunned at first, then her pretty face changed. “What’s wrong with him? The person he’s looking for is Mad Southern Ye, not him.”

“He must’ve gone crazy trying to become famous. That’s why he’s pretending to be Mad Southern Ye. This brat doesn’t know what’s good for him.”

Chen Feng was so shocked that he sneered. Under such circumstances, everyone kept quiet out of fear. If you jumped out, what else could it be but courting death?

However, he was gloating more than anything. It was as if he could already see Ye Chen’s miserable ending.

“Stupid Chinese kid!”

Li Zaifeng, who was squatting on the ground, sneered. He thought that Ye Chen was foolish enough to disregard him, but he did not expect him to pretend to be Mad Southern Ye.

Whoosh!

As a commotion broke out, the crowd around Ye Chen immediately dispersed. It was as if they were treating Ye Chen as the god of plague. Even Chen Feng was no exception. He grabbed Lin Yinuo’s hand and retreated a few feet.

Only Dai Tinglou and his daughter were standing next to Ye Chen. Dai Shiyu grabbed Ye Chen’s hand immediately after she snapped back to her senses. “Mr. Ye, don’t talk nonsense. Otherwise, you’ll be killed.”

Although she was a little stubborn, she could tell the severity of the situation. Although Ye Chen was powerful, he was far from being as powerful as Yinshi and Mad Southern Ye.

“Brat, hurry up and retreat to the side with me.”

Dai Tinglou extended his hand toward Ye Chen with a grim expression. “I know you want to make a name for yourself. He’s calling for Mad Southern Ye, not you!”

“I’m Mad Southern Ye!” Ye Chen rubbed his nose.

“Bastard!”

Dai Tinglou was furious. “Even though your surname is Ye, you’re no match for me with your insignificant abilities. How can you be compared to Mad Southern Ye?”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. Subsequently, he walked out of the crowd step by step despite Dai Tinglou’s obstruction. Countless people made way for him wherever he passed. Shock was written all over their faces.

‘Is this guy really Mad Southern Ye?’

Impossible, right?

Dai Shiyu wanted to follow them, but she was held back by Dai Tinglou. She was so anxious that tears were coming out of her eyes. “Dad, quickly stop Mr. Ye. He’ll die!”

“How do you expect me to stop him?”

Dai Tinglou sighed softly. “This brat is determined to take the initiative to court death. Even the Daluo Divine Immortal can’t save him now.”

At the same time, Yinshi who stood on the peak noticed Ye Chen as well. His deep voice boomed. “Young man, the person I’m looking for is Mad Southern Ye. Don’t humour yourself!”

“I believe that no one in this world dares to impersonate me, Mad Southern Ye!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

Amidst everyone’s shocked expressions, he leaped into the sky like an azure dragon. He leaped hundreds of feet and landed on the peak in the blink of an eye.

There was dead silence.

#### **Chapter 514: Today, Korea’s Cultivation World Must Submit!**

“This ... this...”

Everyone on the ground gasped as they watched Ye Chen leap hundreds of feet away with a single step.

They did not think that a human could actually leap over a hundred meters.

Such a scenario would only appear in Wuxia novels. If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed it.

“Is... Is he really Mad Southern Ye?!?” Someone shouted.

Everyone was shocked.

When they saw Ye Chen appear earlier, they thought that he was a young man who did not know his place.

Never would they have thought that such a person was the No.1 person in China whom they had been searching for—Mad Southern Ye!

“This brat is Mad Southern Ye!”

“How is this possible?!”

Even though he had lived for seventy to eighty years, the current Dai Tinglou could not stop the tempestuous waves in his heart!

Before that, he had many guesses about Ye Chen’s identity. For example, he suspected that he was the successor of a certain family, but he never thought that he was Mad Southern Ye.

Most importantly, he thought that Ye Chen was not worthy of Dai Shiyu. He assumed the reason why Ye Chen got close to his daughter was because he harbored ill intentions. For that, he even warned Ye Chen many times and even said something to give him pointers.

Pu!

Thinking to this point, he could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood. His face alternated between green and white as if he had knocked over a dye vat.

This kid really hid it well!

Old Wu was stunned on the spot. When he thought about how he had actually dared to attack the No.1 person in China, Mad Southern Ye, he couldn't help but rejoice.

Lin Yinuo, Chen Feng, and Li Zaifeng, the coach of the Wude Taekwondo Dojo, were dumbstruck. They were so shocked that they could not say anything. They could only stare blankly at Ye Chen who was on the peak.

"Mr. Ye is Mad Southern Ye!"

Lin Yinuo mumbled to herself. She could not accept it, but she felt a sense of familiarity subconsciously. Although Mad Southern Ye was not as handsome as she had imagined, she accepted it quickly because she was close to Ye Chen.

"How is this possible? How is this possible?!"

Chen Feng's face was filled with disbelief when he came back to his senses. "I don't believe it. I don't believe it. How can that brat be Mad Southern Ye?!"

The person who was finding it most difficult to accept was Li Zaifeng.

With a plop, his entire body instantly fell to the ground, and he completely lost his arrogant attitude from before.

Before Ye Chen came to Korea, he had bombarded Ye Chen on Weibo during the time Samsung Group declared war on Mad Southern Ye. He even said that he would teach Mad Southern Ye a lesson if he dared to step into Korea.

It was only after Ye Chen killed Kim Tiansheng that he realized how powerful Ye Chen was. Therefore, not only did he delete the post on Weibo secretly, but he also deleted his Weibo account.

When he saw Ye Chen earlier, he put on an arrogant stance. He even challenged Ye Chen, and Ye Chen had accepted it.

When he recalled these, he trembled and almost passed out. He wanted to take the chance to escape, but he was afraid of attracting Ye Chen's attention.

Among everyone, Dai Shiyu found it easiest to accept the truth in front of her eyes. She was extremely excited as she looked at the skinny figure on the peak. "Mr. Ye is Mad Southern Ye. I didn't expect it! I didn't expect it!"

"No wonder you weren't afraid of offending Shen Xingye or Lei Can when you were in Hong Kong. That's right, Mad Southern Ye has never been afraid of offending anyone!"

Dai Shiyu felt that the skinny figure was more pleasing to the eye with every passing moment. She had a good impression of Ye Chen earlier, but Dai Tinglou kept persuading her to focus on Mad Southern Ye.

Back then, she had a slight dislike for Mad Southern Ye due to her father's persistence. However, after Ye Chen announced that he was actually Mad Southern Ye, she accepted what Dai Tinglou said unknowingly.

...

Ye Chen ignored the commotion happening on the ground. He stood with his hands behind his back. He was less than 30 meters away from Yinshi. His body emitted a golden glow.

It resonated with the glow of the Yinshi's primordial spirit, and from afar, it looked like two suns were clashing in the sky.

Yinshi who was covered in light, lifted his head slowly. He stared at Ye Chen after finally accepting the fact that Ye Chen was Mad Southern Ye.

"The No. 1 in China, Mad Southern Ye. I've heard a lot about you. Back then, I was impressed by how the new generation surpasses the old. China has a successor."

"I never imagined that the two of us would be standing opposite each other today! "

His gaze was very calm. There was no hatred, only endless admiration and emotion. It was as if there was no nationality in this world.

"Since you know my name, you should admit defeat. Why do you dare to challenge me?" Ye Chen looked at him calmly with his hands behind his back. He looked extremely cold.

His words caused those people from the cultivation world of Korea to be extremely furious. If gazes could kill, he would have died countless times.

"Of course!"

Yinshi wasn't angry at all. Instead, he revealed a pure smile and said, "I have retired for a few decades and have long stopped caring about the cultivation world of Korea. However, you have invaded Korea and treated the cultivation world of Korea as if we are nothing."

"You've killed Jindo and Kim Tiansheng, even if you kill me, you'll only have killed three lives. However, there are many things in this world that are more important than human lives! "

"For example, the dignity of the country!"

His eyes were so deep that they seemed to be able to see through the sea of stars. "I've also heard of China's history. During the Ming Dynasty, Emperor Zhu moved the country's capital to Beijing to defend against the barbarians!"

"At the end of the Ming Dynasty, mountains and rivers were torn apart. The army invaded the capital and Emperor Chongzhen refused to flee. Instead, he chose to hang the coal mountain to show his righteousness of living and dying together with the country!"

"Although I am not as good as the Emperor Chongzhen, I still have the courage and obligation to fight for Korea!"

"Although Korea is small, it cannot be humiliated!"

As he said that, his presence became more and more powerful. It was mixed with a heavy sense of tragedy, which caused everyone's expressions to change.

"In that case, let's fight!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly and said nonchalantly, "You forced your primordial spirit out of your body. No matter the outcome of this battle, you're dead for sure!"

To the people in the cultivation world of Korea, Ye Chen was a demon, a butcher, and an enemy. They wished they could tear him into pieces.

However, in the eyes of the Chinese, Ye Chen was a fierce warrior who displayed the might of the country. He was a hero in the eyes of all the Chinese cultivators.

Ideas have no nationality!

But thinkers have nationality!

Even Ye Chen was no exception!

"Hahaha!"

Yin shi laughed heartily. "That night, when more than ten people died in front of me, I knew that I owed each of them a life. I deserve it!"

"Besides, it's still unknown who will win!"

The moment he finished speaking.

The golden glow on his body became even more resplendent. It was as if a golden Buddha had appeared and wanted to suppress the world.

Ye Chen's expression did not change. His hands behind his back were shining with golden light. "Today, Korea's cultivation world must submit!"

### **Chapter 515: I Will Never Change My Name!**

A mighty wind blew past.

Yinshi's expression was calm, and his aura surged within his body.

...

The reason why he retired was partly because he had seen through the affairs of the world, but more so because he no longer had an opponent. This was the pride of an expert, and also a misfortune!

Now, facing Ye Chen, he felt like he had finally found an opponent!

"After this battle, I can die without regrets!"

A carefree smile appeared at the corner of his lips. Then, with a solemn expression, he slightly bent his knees towards Ye Chen and slowly extended his hands forward. His shoulders were slightly lowered while his waist was slightly bowed. He cupped his hands and bowed to Ye Chen.

This was the way he showed respect to his opponent!

In the next moment, he took a step forward calmly and walked toward Ye Chen step by step. There was no sand or rocks flying in the air, nor was there any change in the weather. Strangely, footprints appeared one by one in the air.

It was like a stone thrown into a river, creating ripples on the surface of the water. However, every step he took caused everyone's eardrums to vibrate, as if he had stepped on their hearts.

"Too strong! Yinshi is too strong!"

Everyone was shocked.

Yinshi's cultivation had already reached the acme of perfection, especially when it came to controlling his own power. He did not use a single bit of his power, and it was perfect. Usually, such people were the most powerful.

Lin YINUO and Chen Feng were the only ones who didn't notice anything.

"As expected of the number one person in Korea!"

Dai Tinglou sighed softly. His expression changed. "Just witnessing his great control of power, I know it's something I can never compare to!"

"Dad, Mr. Ye..." Dai Shiyu bit her lips. Her beautiful eyes were fixated on Ye Chen the whole time. She was slightly worried.

Although she did not practice martial arts, her father, Dai Tinglou, was the number one person in Shanghai. From a young age, she had seen many experts. Therefore, she had amassed quite a lot of knowledge in this aspect.

Therefore, she was worried for Ye Chen.

"Let's wait and see!"

Dai Tinglou shook his head slightly and looked into the sky again. However, he was secretly sizing up Ye Chen who was standing still.

'Mad Southern Ye, oh, Mad Southern Ye!

'This battle started because of you. It concerns the dignity of the Chinese cultivation world. It's completely on you to protect our dignity now!

'If you win, I'll grant you and Shiyu your wish!

'If you lose, at most, I will burn an incense stick on your grave!'

"Chen Feng, do you think Mr. Ye will win?" Lin YINUO grabbed Chen Feng's arm subconsciously, feeling extremely nervous.

Chen Feng said, "Perhaps!"

However, he was sneering on the inside.

He could not wait for Ye Chen to die in Yinshi's hands!

...

When he was less than 20 steps away from Ye Chen, there was a sudden explosion on the ground. Subsequently, Yinshi's white robe suddenly flew up. His white hair was like a silver river that reached the sky.

Boom!

Yinshi took another step forward.

This step was like a huge rock sinking into a river, creating a huge wave in the sky.

A huge ripple quickly spread out with him as the center. It was extremely violent. Wherever he passed, the air would be ripped apart, and space would even distort.

The energy ripple spread in the direction of Ye Chen who was far away.

Despite the strong surge of energy, Ye Chen's expression did not change. He took a step forward with his hands behind his back. A golden energy ripple spread out from under his feet like an erupting volcano.

This energy ripple was condensed from his magic power. It contained extremely great power. If an ordinary person touched it, they would be torn to pieces instantly.

Boom!

The two energy ripples drew closer and closer. In the blink of an eye, both energy ripples collided. Everyone thought that the collision between the two would definitely erupt with astonishing power.

However, what happened next shocked them.

When the Yinshi's energy ripple touched Ye Chen, it was harmless like a ball of cotton. It was easily defeated by Ye Chen's energy ripple. Moreover, it did not weaken at all.

"Sh\*t!"

Yinshi's expression finally changed. He couldn't care less. He took another step out immediately. Suddenly, an energy ripple that was even more vast than before charged at Ye Chen again. He wanted to see how it would defeat the energy ripple that was coming at him.

In the end, their first wave of attacks completely dissipated.

The people on the ground could not help but exclaim subconsciously, "It's a draw! Mad Southern Ye and Yinshi are tied!"

They could not accept this fact.

After all, Yinshi was their living legend!

"A draw? Don't flatter yourself!"



Dai Tinglou could not help but laugh coldly. "Yinshi took the initiative to attack while Mad Southern Ye was forced to defend. However, Yinshi attacked twice in a row. How is this a draw? He's clearly at a disadvantage!"

"Insolence, who are you? How is it your turn to behave atrociously here?" A Korean martial artist flew into a rage out of humiliation.

"I will never change my name. I'm China's Dai Tinglou!"

Dai Tinglou sneered and looked at the Korean martial artist who spoke. "You're not convinced, right? Come, come, come, let's fight!"

"What? He's the number one person in Shanghai, Dai Tinglou?"

"..."

Everyone cried out in alarm. When they looked at Dai Tinglou again, their gazes were filled with incomparable fear. The martial artist from Korea was so scared that he retreated.

The number one person in Shanghai might not be as powerful as the number one person in China, but his name was much more famous than Mad Southern Ye's.

...

Yinshi lifted his head to look at Ye Chen, but he was shocked. "As expected of the number one person in China. I thought it would take you some effort to neutralize my attack. Never did I expect it to be so easy. You really live up to your reputation!"

He was shocked.

No matter how much he thought highly of Ye Chen before, he could not help but think that Ye Chen was too young. Even though he was outstanding, he was not calm enough. However, he did not expect Ye Chen to be steady like a stone tablet before him.

Most importantly, he was a soul. He had already broken free from the restraints of his body, so his battle prowess had skyrocketed by thirty percent. However, he was at a disadvantage in the first clash.

"If that's all you've got, I'll have to send you on your way." Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back. His eyes were as cold as ice.

"I'm suddenly worried for my country's cultivation world!"

With a bitter look on his face, Yinshi shook his head and said, "The presence of our young friend in China is enough to intimidate all the heroes of the world. It is unfortunate that Korea's cultivation world has offended you!"

"It's really unsettling not to kill you!"

Following his words, the aura on his body suddenly changed, becoming fierce, as if a tiger that had been sleeping for a long time suddenly woke up and wanted to hunt.

The air was filled with killing intent.

Earlier, he attacked because he wanted to see the depth of Ye Chen's capability. However, now, he had made up his mind and was prepared to fight to the death.

### **Chapter 516: Turn My Body into a Sword, Judgment of the Heavenly Sin!**

"The reason why I became the number one person in Korea was because many years ago, I had once stood at the peak of Korea's cultivation world and fought against five great experts. With a single hand, I was able to turn the world upside down and defeat five great experts!"

"I'll let you experience it today!"

Yinshi's lips moved slightly. Then, he took a deep breath and slowly stretched out his hands. He crossed his arms over his chest and slowly closed his eyes. He looked like he was praying as he murmured.

If one took a closer look, they would notice that his chest was moving up and down rapidly like a dragon sucking water. The frequency was very strange. Sometimes it was left, sometimes it was right, like his heart was changing left and right.

"Hu..."

A faint breathing sound came from his mouth.

"Hu... Hu..."

As the frequency of his chest movements increased, his breathing became more and more intense. At the same time, green and white gas spewed out from his mouth. The white gas coiled around his hands like the hands of an immortal.

Hu!

A strong breeze blew past.

The people on the ground felt a stinging pain on their faces. Then, they focused their eyes and saw a strong wind blowing from afar. The wind was like a blade, and wherever it passed, the trees would split and break.

"What... what is this?"

Many people felt their scalps go numb.

"Dad!"

Dai Shiyu's charming face changed. She grabbed Dai Tinglou's hand subconsciously. Dai Tinglou's expression was similarly shocked. Even he did not expect that Yinshi's spell technique had already reached a stage where it could change the weather.

Just when everyone thought that they were about to be swept up by the violent wind, they realized that the violent wind had turned its rear and soared into the sky, blowing many clouds over.

Boom!

A large raindrop fell from the sky, but it strangely circled around Yinshi's body and remained still.

“Borrowing three thousand qi, overturning clouds and rain!!” The Yinshi raised his hands above his head and clasped them together.

At that moment, the droplets of rain around him gathered above his head. In the blink of an eye, they condensed into a huge hand. It was over thirty meters large and stood tall.

Everyone fell silent!

He could not believe what he was seeing!

“Go!”

Yinshi panted heavily as he bellowed.

The giant hand slowly opened its five fingers. It opened its palm and descended from the sky, grabbing at Ye Chen’s head. Ye Chen seemed extremely tiny before it.

Borrowing three thousand qi, overturning clouds and rain!

This was Yinshi’s legendary technique— The Hand of Overturning Clouds and Rain!

To cultivators, everything in this world was condensed from Qi. Even humans were no exception, let alone clouds and rain.

Back then, Yinshi had relied on this move to defeat the five experts of the current era and become the number one expert in Korea. Now that he had used it again, its power was even more terrifying.

“It’s just a small trick. Do you think it’s worthy of being called The Hand of Overturning Clouds and Rain?” Ye Chen was unmoved. Instead, he smiled coldly. A flash of light flashed in his hand, and he held a sword shadow in his hand.

A sword beam streaked across the sky like a thunderbolt!

The sword light slashed directly at the incoming giant hand, and the sword qi surged in all directions. The giant hand wanted to shatter the sword qi, but it could not do anything as it grabbed the five fingers of the giant hand. It was as easy as cutting tofu.

This was the power of sword cultivators!

Nothing cannot be broken!

It could even slash the heavens!

Let alone a mere giant hand!

“Break!”

Ye Chen slashed again.

Ever since he returned to Earth, countless experts had died at his hands. Most of them were true enemies with him, but Yinshi was different. He could still maintain his true mentality when facing him.

Such an opponent was worthy of respect!

Boom!

A deep crack appeared on the damaged giant hand after Ye Chen's second slash. Subsequently, it shattered and turned into countless raindrops that fell onto the ground.

Thud... Thud... Thud...

With his famed technique broken, Yinshi could not help but take a few steps back. His face was filled with unconcealable shock. If one took a closer look, they would realize that he had become much weaker, like a cloud that was about to dissipate at any moment.

A commotion broke out on the ground.

The cultivators of Korea fell silent.

This time, the situation was clearer. No one said anything about fighting to a draw. The truth was right before their eyes. Their Yinshi's two rounds of attacks were at a disadvantage.

"Cough cough cough, forget it, forget it!"

The glow on Yinshi's body grew weaker and weaker. He coughed violently and looked at the ground with a mournful expression. Then, he shook his head and said, "Looks like I can only use my last move!"

He looked at Ye Chen again. There was a hint of determination on his face. The radiance on his body that was getting weaker and weaker was unleashed by more than a few times. An old and weak voice echoed through the air.

"Turn my body into a sword—Judgement of the Heavenly Sin!"

As soon as he said that, his figure became more and more blurry. The dazzling light on his body made everyone close their eyes subconsciously.

When they opened their eyes again, they realized that Yinshi had gradually transformed into a huge black sword. The huge sword soared through the sky, and the sword gleam was threatening.

"No, no!"

The little boy on the ground was stunned for a moment. Then, he knelt on the ground with a plop and cried very sadly. "Grandpa, don't. Your soul will dissipate if you do that!"

"He... He's burning his Primordial spirit and turning his body into a sword. He's planning to give Mad Southern Ye a fatal blow!" Dai Tinglou exclaimed after witnessing everything.

Primordial spirit!

To put it bluntly, it was the three souls and seven spirits. The three souls were divided into Heaven Souls, Earth Souls, and Life Souls. After a person died, the Heaven Soul would rise to the sky, and the Earth Soul would linger in the graveyard. Only the Life Soul would go to the legendary Netherworld and wait for reincarnation.

Can that thing burn so easily?

Following his shout, all the people from Korea's cultivation world knelt down and cried, "Yinshi..."

To protect the honor of Korea, Yinshi was even willing to go to such lengths!

“Don’t be sad!”

Although Yin shi had turned into a sword, his voice boomed out loud. “Please bury my body at the foot of Mount Tao after I die. If Mad Southern Ye doesn’t die, the cultivation world of Korea... will yield!”

The moment that was said, everyone was thunderstruck.

Before they could react, the huge black sword that hung in the air crossed the sky. It slashed at Ye Chen at an extremely fast speed while breathing sword qi. Sword qi that covered the sky howled endlessly.

An old and illusory figure could be vaguely seen amidst the surging sword qi. The old man looked at Ye Chen who was getting closer and closer.

“Mad Southern Ye! This sword of mine is called Heavenly Sin!”

“Once Heavenly Sin appears, we will both be destroyed!”

“If you can survive this attack, why shouldn’t Korea’s cultivation world submit to you?”

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, the huge black sword finally stood on Ye Chen. At that moment, the entire Crimson Afterglow Peak shook violently as if it could not bear the weight and was about to collapse.

Everyone felt their legs shake violently, and their bodies staggered and fell to the ground. They lay on the ground, shivering, and their hearts were racing.

Someone looked up and tried to witness the battle in the sky.

A golden sword beam shot across the sky and shattered the giant black sword. At the very core essence of the golden sword beam, a thin figure stood proudly in the sky.

Like a god.

Boom!

The golden sword light finally landed on the main peak of the Crimson Afterglow Peak. Along with a loud bang, one could instantly see the earth shaking and the mountains shaking as rocks rolled down.

### **Chapter 517: Those Who Offend China Shall Be Killed Without Mercy!**

Rumble...

The entire Crimson Afterglow Peak completely collapsed. Countless boulders fell rapidly towards the canyon below. The power that was triggered caused the ground to shake crazily, as if an earthquake was descending.

It caused such a great shock, that even the people in a radius of over a hundred miles could feel it. Countless people immediately raised their eyes to look in the direction of the Crimson Afterglow Peak, their expressions endlessly aghast.

“What... what happened? Is it an earthquake?”

“Look, the Crimson Afterglow Peak has fallen!”

“Is the Heavens trying to punish Korea?”

“...”

Countless Koreans were terrified. The earthquake lasted for two minutes.

Seeing that no one was injured because of this, many people secretly heaved a sigh of relief. It was just that their gazes still sized up the Crimson Afterglow Peak in the distance one after another, their hearts filled with curiosity.

What exactly happened? It could actually trigger such a strong ripple.

What they did not know was that two world-shocking experts were fighting at the Crimson Afterglow Peak, and the reason for the earthquake was shockingly caused by the might of the battle.

...

The ordinary citizens who were 50 kilometers away were terrified by the sudden collapse of the Crimson Afterglow Peak, let alone all the experts who clamored to the Crimson Afterglow Peak to watch.

Faced with the earth-shattering power earlier, everyone sprawled on the ground, trying their best to grab onto anything that they could use as support. They were also afraid that the falling boulders would smash them to death.

Thankfully, there was a natural canyon not far ahead of them, and all the boulders had tumbled into it.

After the tremors subsided, everyone raised their heads to look at the dust in the sky. Their gazes all revealed hope.

They were more concerned about who won this battle!

No!

To be precise, did Yinshi, who had transformed himself into a sword, kill the number one person in China, Mad Southern Ye, before his death?

After all, this concerned the dignity of the two countries' cultivation world!

The people who had the most complicated feelings were the people from Korea's cultivation world. Initially, they thought that they could kill Mad Southern Ye with Yinshi's help. Never did they expect that Yinshi would be the weaker one when the battle broke out.

At that time, they had thought that the outcome of the battle was already decided. Who would have thought that Yinshi would transform himself into a sword in the end? In their eyes, there was nothing more powerful than that sword.

It was as if it could split the sky apart!

If that sword could not kill Mad Southern Ye, could anyone else in this world kill him?

However, when everyone looked up at the sky, they did not see anything.

“Mad Southern Ye is dead?”

Someone asked instinctively.

As soon as he said that, the people from Korea’s cultivation world became excited. The remaining people from the Kim family said with tears in their eyes, “Dead. Mad Southern Ye is dead. Yinshi killed him before he died. Patriarch, Patriarch, we’ve avenged you death.”

“What a detestable Mad Southern Ye. He killed so many people from Korea’s cultivation world, but he’s the only one who died in the end. It’s too easy on him!” Many people were happy but still felt indignant.

“As expected of Yinshi. To think that he could execute such a strike at a hundred years old. Mad Southern Ye can die in peace under his sword!”

Countless people sighed with emotion. They were destined to remember this earth-shaking battle that was hard to come by in a hundred years.

“Dad, Mr. Ye... he?”

Dai Shiyu staggered. She could not accept it.

“What a pity!”

Dai Tinglou raised his eyes to look at the aftermath of the great battle and sighed lightly. “With Mad Souther Ye’s talent, if he was given another twenty years, he would truly be invincible in this world!”

“However, his actions were too high-profile and overbearing. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have drawn out Yinshi, and he wouldn’t have perished together with Yinshi.”

At this point, he shook his head slightly. “Mad Southern Ye, I’ll keep my word. I’ll head to Tiannan to offer you an incense stick next year!”

“Mr. Ye is... dead?”

Lin Yinuo’s face turned pale.

She almost fell to the ground.

Chen Feng pretendingly put on a sorrowful expression. He reached out to pat her on the shoulder and comforted her. “Yinuo, I can understand how you feel, but the dead can’t come back to life. My condolences!”

Although he said that, his eyes were brimming with excitement and schadenfreude.

Everyone was immersed in the news of Yinshi and Mad Southern Ye’s deaths. However, a loud laughter was heard at that moment.

“Hahaha!”

“Mad Southern Ye is dead, he’s dead!”

Li Zaifeng stood up from the ground and smiled arrogantly. "Mad Southern Ye, I admit that you're powerful, but now, you're dead. What I regret is that I didn't tell you earlier that I'm the person who attacked you on Weibo."

"What? You're that person?"

Many Chinese martial artists glared at him.

Li Zaifeng was startled at the sudden reaction around him. He quickly hid behind a Korean martial expert and sneered, "So what if it's me?"

He relied on the fact that he had the powerful experts in Korea backing him up, so he was completely unafraid that the Chinese martial artists would attack him. Even though his actions were very despicable, in the eyes of Korean cultivators, he was still considered to have helped them vent their anger.

"You... you're shameless!" Dai Shiyu and Lin Yinuo roared in unison.

Li Zaifeng was proud of himself. "If Mad Southern Ye isn't dead and appears before me right now, I'll teach him a lesson."

"Oh, really?"

At that moment, a calm voice sounded.

The smile on Li Zaifeng's face froze. Subconsciously, he looked towards the source of the voice and saw a thin young man flying over from the valley below.

The young man's eyes were as cold as a knife. The wind caused his clothes to flutter. He walked over step by step with his hands behind his back.

It was Ye Chen!

In an instant, the heavens and the earth were deathly silent!

"Mad... Mad Southern Ye!"

Li Zaifeng screamed and fell to the ground. His entire body trembled as though he had seen a ghost.

"Mad Southern Ye is not dead. How is that possible?!"

Everyone stared blankly at the young man who was walking over.

"No, I don't believe it. How could he not have died under Yinshi's sword?!" At that moment, all the cultivators from Korea pounded their chests with their hands, and they were on the verge of vomiting blood.

Obviously, Yinshi died in this battle that concerned the dignity of the two countries' cultivation world. Mad Southern Ye won and ended it!

"You're a ghost? You're definitely a ghost!"

Li Zaifeng's eyes were filled with fear.



Ye Chen's cold eyes landed on him. Subsequently, he stretched his hand out and grabbed. "How dare an ant challenge me!"

"No!"

Li Zaifeng screamed hysterically.

"Mad Southern Ye, don't go overboard!"

At that moment, one of the few powerful people from Korea stepped out to protect Li Zaifeng. He looked at Ye Chen with an ashen face while his eyes flickered non-stop.

He was the Lee family's patriarch, Lee Jun-en!

"That's right, Mad Southern Ye. I have to say that you're really lucky to survive Yin shi's attack!"

Another Korean expert stood next to Lee Jun-en. He looked at Ye Chen coldly. "However, you're very stupid. Even if you're not dead, you're no better after being attacked by Yinshi's sword. How dare you appear when you should be hiding and healing yourself!"

"Kill him and avenge Yinshi!"

Another Korean expert took a step forward, his killing intent soaring.

Dai Tinglou's expression changed when he heard this. He leaped forward and shouted, "I will kill anyone who dares to kill a Chinese!"

"Anyone who offends China will be killed without mercy!"

A few experts from China who came to watch walked out in a line too. They stood before Ye Chen and shielded him behind them!

### **Chapter 518: Chinese Men Stand Proud!**

"Those who offend China will be killed without mercy!"

More than 10 Chinese experts led by Dai Tinglou walked out in a line and protected Ye Chen behind them.

The atmosphere was extremely oppressive, and the temperature dropped at a terrifying rate. The energy within the bodies of countless people skyrocketed, as tension hung in the air.

Lee family's patriarch looked at Dai Tinglou with an extremely dark gaze. He said with a fake smile, "Dai Tinglou, do you dare to fight us on behalf of Mad Southern Ye?"

"That's right!"

Lee family's patriarch spoke again, "Dai Tinglou, don't forget that this is the territory of my country, Korea. There are close to a hundred experts from Korea here, while there are only a handful of experts from China. How can you measure up to us?"

“Dai Tinglou, Mad Southern Ye killed Yinshi. We’ll only take his life. As long as you guys don’t interfere, you guys won’t be implicated today!” Another expert from Korea said aloud.

After witnessing how powerful Ye Chen was, the reason why these people dared to stand out was because Yinshi’s attack on Ye Chen before his death was too terrifying. They believed that although Ye Chen was not dead, he was seriously injured at the very least. On the other hand, he looked calm on the outside. Most likely, he was holding on to dear life right now.

This was a defeat that concerned the dignity of Korea’s cultivation world!

If news of this were to spread, Korea’s cultivation world would definitely not be able to face the entire world without feeling embarrassed. They would become a laughingstock, and Korea’s parliament would be furious.

Therefore, they could not afford to lose!

Therefore, in their eyes, as long as all the experts charged at Ye Chen while he was seriously injured, they would definitely be able to kill him. At that time, the situation would be different and they would be able to give Han Congress an explanation.

Hearing those words, Dai Shiyu’s pretty face changed slightly.

That’s right!

This was their territory. Moreover, they had the advantage in numbers. The experts from the Han family and the Lee family were no weaker than their father. If her father wanted to protect Mr. Ye, it was no different from courting death!

Just as she thought that Dai Tinglou would give up, she heard a domineering voice. “So what? The men of China are born to be indomitable. When have we ever been afraid of death? If you want to fight, then let’s fight!”

At this point, he suddenly took a step forward and shouted, “As a man, I will never back down from a life and death situation!”

“A man’s blood is like iron, and his ambition is endless!” A Chinese martial artist followed closely behind.

Another Chinese martial artist stepped forward and laughed. “The tears of a man are the most expensive. A lone man will never retreat!”

“When a man is broken, blood will flow. Even in death, he will not turn back!”

Lin YINUO, an ordinary person, gritted her teeth before resolutely standing beside Dai Tinglou.

“YINUO, come back here!”

Chen Feng’s expression changed drastically. He shouted anxiously, “This has nothing to do with you. Come back! Ye Chen is as good as dead!”

However, the only response he received was Lin YINUO’s resolute gaze.

“...”

When more than ten people let out such lofty sentiments and lofty aspirations in unison, their willful and determined voices resounded in the entire Crimson Afterglow Peak's circumference like a great bell.

Many people's expressions changed drastically!

'The Chinese martial artists are trying to protect Mad Southern Ye!'

Were the experts of the two countries going to fight?

"I hate Chinese men!"

The atmosphere was extremely stifling, and everyone was completely silent.

Han family's patriarch's face twitched a few times. Then, he said with a cold smile, "Fine, you're courting death. Brother Lee, Brother Wu, you two hold Dai Tinglou back. I'll lead the remaining experts to attack Mad Southern Ye. We must kill him!"

Following his words, over a hundred Korean experts erupted with their auras, their killing intent filling the entire area. Countless experts from other countries retreated several dozen steps, leaving the battlefield behind.

"Old Wu, take Shiyu and get out of here!"

Dai Tinglou said without looking back.

Dai Shiyu refused Old Wu's support and cried out on the spot. "Dad, I'm not leaving. If we're leaving, we'll leave together. If we die, we die together!"

Just as Dai Tinglou was about to berate her, he heard her cry out again. "Father, you've been a coward for decades because of me. Today, I want to tell you that Dai Tinglou's daughter is not someone who's afraid of death!"

"Bastard!"

Although Dai Tinglou scolded her, he was actually laughing on the inside!

"You're still putting on a show even at death's door. None of you will escape today!" The patriarch of the Han family smiled coldly. Subsequently, he charged at Ye Chen. "Kill them!"

"Kill them!"

The hundreds of Korean experts behind him rushed out at the same time. Killing intent filled the entire region, causing countless experts from other countries to secretly suck in a breath of cold air.

The war between the two countries had begun!

"Kill!"

The qi and blood in Dai Tinglou's entire body surged as he roared. As soon as he took the lead to charge out, a large palm suddenly landed on his shoulder and forcefully suppressed the power in his body.

"Mad Southern Ye, you..."

He could not help but turn around to look at Ye Chen.

The sudden scene made everyone stop. They looked at Ye Chen subconsciously while their eyes flickered non-stop.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back and smiled lightly. "You and I are countrymen. Since we're countrymen, how can I, Mad Southern Ye, sit by and watch my countryman bleed and die for me?!"

"Look at the situation now, and you're still saying..." Dai Tinglou said in a low voice.

Ye Chen interrupted him and glanced at the dozens of Chinese experts who were protecting him. He said softly, "Even if I, Mad Southern Ye, am injured, I'm not someone a bunch of weaklings can bully!"

"Everyone, please step aside and watch how I deal with this bunch of trash!"

As soon as he said that, Ye Chen took a step forward and stood before all the experts from China. He clasped his hands behind his back and looked at the experts from Korea who stood before him coldly. He enunciated word by word, "Anyone who wants to kill me, Mad Southern Ye, step forward and show me what you've got!"

After saying that, blood trickled down the corner of his lips.

His face turned pale!

Many people's eyes sparkled when they saw this. They were excited, and some revealed meaningful smiles.

Whoosh!

An expert from Goryeo leaped out. "Mad Southern Ye, I'm Sun Yijian from Goryeo. I'd like to seek your guidance today!"

"I'm Cang Shan-shi from the Fusang Country, Mad Southern Ye. You once killed someone from the Fusang Country in Hong Kong. Today, you must pay with blood!" A warrior from the Fusang Country scoffed.

"I am from Russia..."

"..."

At that moment, dozens of experts from other countries leaped out from the crowd. They stood on the side of the cultivators from Korea and looked at Ye Chen with killing intent.

This scene caused the expressions of Dai Tinglou and the others to change.

Korea's experts were already a handful for them to deal with. Unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, quite a few other experts from other countries had appeared.

"Hahaha!"

The Lee family's patriarch burst into laughter. "Mad Southern Ye, oh Mad Southern Ye. I didn't expect so many people to want you dead. This proves that the heavens want you dead. Not only will you die, but even your Chinese martial artists will die too!"

Ye Chen stood still. His calm expression was like ice that would not melt for a thousand years. As his clothes fluttered, an extremely cold voice was heard.

“I’m Mad Southern Ye from China!”

“Even if I’ve got 10,000 enemies, what is there to be afraid of?”

### **Chapter 519: A Sword Sweeping Through the Sky, Completely Destroyed!**

“I, Mad Southern Ye, am capable of representing the entire China!”

“What is there to be afraid of?”

On the desolate Crimson Afterglow Peak, everyone stared blankly at that proud and aloof figure, their hearts shaking endlessly.

Even Dai Tinglou and Dai Shiyu were no exception.

Such a person.

He was actually trying to take on the experts of the various countries by himself?

How capable was he that could speak so arrogantly?

As expected of Mad Southern Ye!

“Mad Southern Ye, I have to say that you’re too arrogant. Today, I’ll defeat you and break your undefeated record!”

A loud shout rang out.

Subsequently, the warrior from the Fusang Country, Cang Shanshi, had a sinister look in his eyes. He waved his sleeve abruptly, and the power in his hand soared. Subsequently, he dashed out. A dazzling katana slashed at Ye Chen’s head.

This commotion caused the expressions of quite a number of experts to drastically change as their scalps became numb. This was because the aura that Cang Shanshi currently possessed caused even a figure like the Han family’s patriarch to retreat.

“Die!”

Killing intent flashed through Cang Shanshi’s eyes as he slashed out nine times. All nine of them contained extremely powerful saber qi as if they wanted to cut Ye Chen into ten pieces!

Red light flashed!

While everyone was shocked, the nine red saber shadows that filled the air fell to the ground. When they looked at Cang Shanshi again, a katana was pierced through his chest. Strangely, the katana’s tip was still aimed at Ye Chen.

His corpse collapsed with a loud thud. His eyes were wide open as if he had died with his eyes wide open. That was because he did not see how Ye Chen attacked from the beginning to the end!

Whoosh!

A commotion broke out among the crowd.

Even though they knew that Ye Chen was very powerful, they did not expect Cang Shanshi, the expert, to die in a single exchange.

“Amazing, amazing!”

Dai Tinglou was shocked.

Dai Shiyu widened her beautiful eyes in disbelief.

Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back. His expression did not change. “Who else wants to die?”

Many people’s expressions changed upon hearing this.

“Mad Southern Ye, we challenge you!”

An expert from Gaoli Country, Sun Yijian, and four other experts from Russia and Ancient Egypt stepped forward one after another. They charged at Ye Chen with terrifying attacks and pressure.

“Die!”

Ye Chen’s gaze was as cold as a knife.

Before the four experts at the front could get close to him, their bodies exploded into blood mist. They did not even have time to scream.

Sun Yijian, who was the last to fall, was shocked. He wanted to retreat subconsciously. However, he did not expect a huge suction force exerting immense pressure on him and Ye Chen grabbed his neck.

“Mad Southern Ye, you can’t kill me. I’m from Gaoli Country...” He was horrified. He could no longer care about his identity and begged for mercy. He was filled with regret.

However, Ye Chen looked at him coldly. There was mockery at the corner of his lips. “You can’t fight back when I hit you. If you fight back, I’ll hit you hard. If you hit me hard, I’ll kill you. If you hit me hard, I’ll destroy your entire clan!”

“Moreover, it’s just a small country. How dare it offend me!”

“No!”

Sun Yijian shouted.

Bang!

Before he could finish, he exploded into a bloody mist.

There was dead silence!

Everyone’s faces were filled with shock!

Mad Southern Ye just killed the powerhouse from many countries. Any one of them would be a powerhouse who could suppress an entire region. No one expected that Sun Yijian could not fight back at all in front of Ye Chen. He was like a pig being slaughtered.

An expert suddenly realized what was going on. He looked at Ye Chen with hatred in his eyes. "Mad Southern Ye, you're really vicious. You're pretending to be injured to trick us!"

As soon as those words were uttered, the faces of the people from Korea's cultivation world changed drastically. The Han family's patriarch immediately roared angrily, "Run! Run!"

After he finished speaking, he took the lead and flashed out!

He wished he had two more legs!

Pretending to be injured?

The others were also scared half to death. Without even thinking, they rushed in all directions, almost scared out of their wits!

What a joke!

If Ye Chen was injured, they might have a chance of survival. However, Ye Chen was faking his injury all along. No matter how many people they had, they would not be enough to kill him.

"Run? Where are you going? Since you want to kill me, prepare to die!" Ye Chen scoffed.

He leaped directly behind an expert from Gaoli Country. The person's expression changed and all his hair stood on end. "Mad Southern Ye, how dare you!"

Bang!

Ye Chen's punch answered him.

The man's body exploded on the spot.

Ye Chen's figure did not stop at all. He caught up with another American expert. The American expert was horrified. He threw a punch with his backhand. Subsequently, he screamed and was torn into pieces.

"Die!"

Another British expert was killed by Ye Chen's punch.

"..."

In the blink of an eye, Ye Chen killed all the powerful people from other countries who supported Korea's experts and stood out to kill Ye Chen.

Countless people's hearts skipped a beat as they watched that scene. At this moment, they finally believed why Ye Chen dared to say that he, Mad Southern Ye, was capable of representing the entire China. There was nothing to fear.

"This person is truly vicious and decisive..."

“Luckily we didn’t offend him!”

Many of the experts who had not expressed their opinions earlier trembled in fear as they watched this scene. They rejoiced in their hearts, rejoicing that they had not stepped forward to express their views.

When Ye Chen’s figure appeared before the patriarch of the Han family like a ghost, the patriarch of the Han family shuddered in his heart. “Mad Southern Ye, let us go. Korea’s cultivation world will submit to you!”

At this moment, they were truly afraid!

He was scared to death by Ye Chen!

Where did this guy come from? He was clearly a devil, a fiend, the reincarnation of a god of death. Whoever offended him would be unlucky!

To hell with the dignity of Korea’s cultivation world!

How was that more important than his own life!

Ye Chen lowered his head and looked at the Han family’s patriarch and the rest coldly. His emotionless voice was heard soon after, “I was benevolent, but I slaughtered people. I was moral, but I danced with evil. I was humble, but I ruled the world!”

“From today onwards, Korea’s cultivation world will no longer exist!”

“Bastard, how dare you!”

The Han Family’s patriarch and a few other powerful experts roared out.

The next moment, a shocking sword light rose from the ground and pierced through the sky like a giant pillar of light, piercing everyone’s vision.

The air froze.

When everyone opened their eyes again, they were instantly petrified, as if they had seen something unbelievable.

Looking around.

The flat ground where all Korean experts had been standing on previously no longer existed. In its place was a deep ravine, as though it had been forcibly flattened by a sword.

As for the Han patriarch and the others, they had all disappeared.

The entire scene fell into a deathly silence!

Everyone’s chest rose and fell as they stared at the skinny figure that was only a few dozen feet away. Their eyes were filled with fear and shock.

The entire Korea’s cultivation world had been destroyed!

No one survived!



That was all the experts in Korea. There were over a hundred of them, and every single one of them was famous in Korea. However, all of them died under Ye Chen's sword!

### **Chapter 520: One Man Suppresses A Country, Invincible in the World!**

All eyes were on Ye Chen.

Even though there was no blood, no broken limbs, and only broken stones on the ground, everyone could feel a chill crawling down their spine and into their heads.

A sword slashed through the air, killing hundreds!

One of the experts could not stop his lips from trembling. "He's suppressing an entire country by himself. He's suppressing an entire country by himself. Apart from Mad Southern Ye, who else in the world can do this?!"

"That's right. Even Yinshi's sword couldn't kill him. In fact, it didn't even cause him any harm. Such a person is already invincible in this world. Who else can kill him?" another powerful cultivator mumbled to himself.

"This guy is really ruthless!"

Dai Tinglou's expression twitched several times. In the end, he could only say, "This time... Korea is going crazy!"

"With this person representing China, we have nothing to fear!"

The Chinese elite beside him could not help but nod as well. However, he could not shake off the shock in his heart. He said, "However, the ones who died were all the elites of Korea's cultivation world. How can Korea withstand such an outcome?"

"Yeah!"

Dai Tinglou nodded slightly. Then, he took a deep breath and said, "However, reason is on our side. No matter how much trouble the Koreans will cause for us, we are not afraid. Even if it reaches the UN!"

Reason is on our side?

One of the Chinese experts looked at him with a weird expression. He thought to himself, 'It seems like you, the No. 1 in Shanghai, are an unreasonable person. The first one was Mad Southern Ye who came to Korea, destroyed Jindo, killed Kim Tiansheng, and lured Yinshi out. That's how things turned out.'

It did not look like Mad Southern Ye was in the right.

Sensing his expression, Dai Tinglou's gaze turned hostile. "Old Wong, you don't seem to agree with me. Why don't we spar now? I'm a reasonable person."

"I agree, I agree!"

The Chinese martial artist nodded immediately.

Spar with you? Are you kidding me?

I still want to live a few more years!

“Ye... Mr. Ye...”

Dai Shiyu’s beautiful eyes stared blankly at the figure standing proudly between heaven and earth. Her emotions churned like a tidal wave, and her gaze could not help but become a little dazed.

Such a person was really better than her father.

She could imagine how shocked Ye Chen would be when news of his achievements reached China. How many outstanding girls would fall head over heels for him?

What a pity.

Mr. Ye already had a family!

At this thought, her eyes darkened.

That’s true!

I, Dai Shiyu, will never get such a person.

Compared to her, Lin Yinuo on the other side was no better. However, unlike Dai Shiyu, she did not harbor such thoughts. She was only shocked by Ye Chen’s power.

“I should’ve known that Mr. Ye is Mad Southern Ye!”

Lin Yinuo muttered to herself, “How can a person with such a bearing be an ordinary person? Chen Feng is nothing compared to him!”

In the past, she had thought that Chen Feng, a rich second-generation heir, was considered one of the most outstanding people in her age group. Therefore, she had never agreed to Chen Feng’s pursuit, but neither had she rejected him.

However, it was only after she got to know Ye Chen during her trip to Korea that she realized how terrible Chen Feng was. Especially when the cultivation world of Korea was working together to bully Ye Chen, Chen Feng chose to watch coldly when it concerned China’s dignity.

He was worse than her!

She shook her head secretly and made up her mind. I’ll talk to Chen Feng when I get back. He... isn’t worthy of me!

...

Just as everyone fell silent, two extremely discordant voices sounded.

Chen Feng pinned Li Zaifeng to the ground. He raised his fist and punched Li Zaifeng’s face repeatedly. “I told you if you offend us Chinese and provoke Mr. Ye, I’ll f\*cking kill you!”

Li Zaifeng was beaten black and blue, and he kept screaming.

Chen Feng threw him in front of Ye Chen like he was throwing a dead dog. He said while trembling in fear, "Ye... Mr. Ye, this b\*stard attacked you on Weibo earlier. I've never liked him. I'll teach him a lesson on your behalf!"

Ye Chen glanced at him coldly.

Just one look!

Chen Feng felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar. He fell to his knees and said while shivering, "Mr. Ye, I've been disrespectful to you before. I failed to recognize you. I hope you won't hold it against me on account that we're both Chinese!"

"Shameless!"

Lin Yinuo and Dai Shiyu cursed in unison.

"If it weren't for the fact that you're Chinese, you would've died long ago!" Ye Chen stopped looking at him and walked to Dai Shiyu's side. Just when he was about to speak, he received a call.

"Hello, is this Mr. Ye?"

It was Chi Wanqing. She spoke quickly through the phone, "Mr. Ye, where are you now? I have something urgent to tell you. It's about Qian Qian."

"I'll be right there!"

Ye Chen's expression froze.

...

Mad Southern Ye won!

Not only did he kill the number one expert of Korea, Yinshi, he had even destroyed all of the elites of Korea's cultivation world!

At the same time, news about the battle between Ye Chen and Yinshi spread like a tornado. The first to find out about the new was Korea, followed by China and the entire Southeast Asia.

The entire Chinese cultivation world was in an uproar!

"F\*ck, isn't Mad Southern Ye too ferocious? Yinshi bragged about being a legend in Korea. He was just short of being reincarnated as a god. In the end, he was still killed by Mad Southern Ye. He even implicated the entire cultivation world in Korea."

"As expected of the undefeated Mad Southern. He killed every god he encountered and killed every Buddha he encountered. This battle has truly brought glory to China."

"Give birth to a son and give birth to Mad Southern Ye. Marry Mad Southern Ye!"

"..."

Not only was China in an uproar, but the entire Southeast Asia was shaken as well.

“After this battle, Mad Southern Ye replaced Yinshi and jumped to the fourth place on the international billboard rankings. There are no more than three people who can defeat him in the entire world!”

“This is an extremely dangerous person. Once you cross his bottom line, he will be ruthless and merciless. He will kill you to the end like a demon king—The Wall Street Evening News!”

“Compared to the term ‘devil king’, I prefer to call Mad Southern Ye a tyrant. When the emperor is angry, millions of corpses will be buried and blood will flow!”

“...”

On this day, Mad Southern Ye’s name was renowned throughout the world. He was feared by the big shots from various forces. He was even listed as one of the people who should not be provoked.

On this day, countless young ladies went crazy about everything related to Mad Southern Ye. There were even countless beauties who were shouting that they were willing to have a romantic relationship with Mad Southern Ye or even pay him.

As for the host Country, Korea, at this moment, her eyes were filled with dark clouds!