

Genius 571

Chapter 571: Who Can Kill Me? Who Dares To Kill Me?

Not long after Ye Chen sat down, the handsome young man coughed and purposely lowered his voice, "Sir, it's my first time traveling, and my men have offended you due to lack of discipline. I'm sorry!

Let's get to know each other. I'm Luo Yao, male is my gender, and ladies are my favorite. The person next to me is Tang Jianfeng. You can call him Xiao Fengfeng. As for his hobby, we'll find out soon!"

As soon as he said that, he started introducing Ye Chen. Meanwhile, the young man with the surname Tang looked helpless at first. Subsequently, he glanced at Ye Chen coldly and closed his eyes again as if he was indifferent to everything.

"Ye Chen!"

Ye Chen said coldly. His gaze was focused on his throat as he had a strange expression on his face!

He realized that this Luo Yao had no Adam's apple!

Obviously, she was disguised as a man!

"So it's Brother Ye!"

Luo Yao did not realize that she had been exposed. Instead, she asked enthusiastically, "I wonder why Brother Ye is going to Japan this time? I saw that everyone else brought their families along. Some even brought their girlfriends. Why are you alone?"

Ye Chen smiled without saying anything.

A young man stood up and looked at Ye Chen directly when he saw that he ignored her, "What's with your attitude? My young mistress..."

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Before he could finish speaking, Luo Yao suddenly coughed a few times. After secretly glaring at that person, she scolded with a stern face, "I already said that you are not allowed to call me young master outside. How many times must I remind you?"

That person shut up immediately!

Ye Chen secretly laughed when he saw everything. Subsequently, he shook his head and closed his eyes to rest.

Luo Yao wanted to talk to him at first, but when she saw that he had closed his eyes, she looked at Tang Jianfeng and said, "Hey, Xiaofeng, can you stop acting cool now that you're out here?"

"I'm being cool!" Tang Jianfeng opened his eyes helplessly.

"Yes, yes, yes. You're being cool, but you're just pretending to do that!"

Luo Yao chuckled, "You guys are a bunch of dull people. If I had known that this was the case, I wouldn't have come with you. Xiao Yuanjing is the most fun!"

Tang Jianfeng was displeased when he heard Xiao Yuanjing's name, "Don't talk about him in front of me. He's a cunning man. I don't like him!"

"I admit that he's sly, but he's also the type of guy that girls like. Look at you. You've lived for more than 20 years, and you're still single, while Xiao Yuanjing has countless beauties around him..." Luo Yao said with disgust.

The veins on Tang Jianfeng's forehead bulged.

Luo Yao giggled and said, "I heard that Japanese women are gentle and virtuous. Why don't you get a girlfriend there?"

"Can you stop messing with me? If I really brought a Japanese woman home, my father would beat me to death!"

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore!"

Luo Yao supported her chin with her hand and said, "But to be honest, it's much easier to get along with you than with Xiao Yuanjing. That guy always has a smile on his face, and he's always smiling when he kills people. It's a little scary."

At this point, she frowned, "The rest aren't any better. They think they're so high and mighty that they don't follow the rules."

"These people have forgotten the things that happened decades ago, that's why they're so fearless!"

Tang Jianfeng shook his head, "That's why I'd rather travel abroad than stay with them. Out of sight, out of mind!"

"What a pity. Many innocent people will be made victims this time."

Luo Yao suddenly sighed and said sympathetically, "I heard that in just one week, a few wealthy families were wiped out, and more than ten powerhouses died, causing many people to submit. I wonder if the Chinese powerhouses will be able to endure it!"

"They'd have to even if they can't. Even Yang Junlin who is ranked No.2 on the Heaven Leaderboard has lost to the Lin family. After all, the so-called powerhouses in China are still too weak!" Tang Jianfeng lamented.

While the two of them were talking, they did not notice that Ye Chen had opened his eyes quietly. He seemed to be deep in thought.

"Not necessarily!"

Luo Yao seemed to have thought of something as she suddenly said with a smile, "Even though the No.2 on the Heaven Leaderboard has lost, isn't there still the No.1 guy on the Heaven Leaderboard? What's his name again?"

"Are you talking about Mad Southern Ye?" Tang Jianfeng frowned.

“Yes, yes, yes. That’s him!”

Luo Yao nodded and said, “I heard that this person is quite powerful. He’s so young, yet his achievements are not bad. In less than half a year after he debuted, he swept across China. Some time ago, he even killed his way into Korea and single-handedly suppressed the entire country.”

At this point, her eyes shone brightly.

“This person is indeed not too shabby!”

Tang Jianfeng nodded and said, “He is indeed talented to be able to grow in a place like China. Unfortunately, he can’t do anything on his own. I don’t think he’s a match for Xiao Yuanjing.”

He paused for a moment before saying, “Don’t forget that I once fought with Xiao Yuanjing, and I told him that I could only fight him to a draw even if I were at the same cultivation level!”

“I believe that. Xiao Yuanjing is too cunning, and he likes to keep everything to himself. No one knows how powerful he really is,” Luo Yao nodded in agreement.

“Other than Xiao Yuanjing, there’s also Bai Shaoyu and the rest!”

Tang Jianfeng looked serious, “These people are too powerful. They’re suppressing almost all of the younger generation. Even some of the older generation will pale in comparison to them!”

“I heard that Mad Southern Ye has a grudge against the Bai family. When the Bai family comes into the world, Mad Southern Ye will be in a precarious situation!” Luo Yao shook her head and said.

“That’s nothing that we can do about it!”

Just when Tang Jianfeng was about to say something else, he realized that Ye Chen had already opened his eyes and seemed to be secretly listening to them. He could not help but say in a deep voice, “Brother, there are some things that you shouldn’t listen to. Otherwise, you might get yourself killed!”

The reason why the two of them talked about certain things openly was that almost everyone around them was on the same side. As for Ye Chen, he was just an ordinary person. Moreover, he seemed to have fallen asleep earlier, so they did not care much.

Now that he realized Ye Chen seemed to have been listening for a long time, he warned him subconsciously.

“Killed?”

Ye Chen smiled lightly, “Who can kill me? Who dares to kill me?”

He already had a rough guess about the identities of these two people. They were obviously from Shang Santian!

He ignored Tang Jianfeng’s warning.

Although he had never fought with the powerhouses from Shang Santian, that did not stop him from being confident!

So what if Shang Santian was powerful?

In the end, the people were still a human, not immortals who could live forever!

Tang Jianfeng frowned, noticing that Ye Chen ignored his kindness and said, "You're just an ordinary person after all. You don't understand this world at all. Forget it. That's all I'm going to say. I hope you'll listen to me!"

"Mr. Ye, Xiaofeng is used to being straightforward. He actually means no harm. Don't take it personally!"

Luo Yao explained, trying to ease the atmosphere, "But what he said is the truth. No matter what you hear, I suggest that you forget about it. Otherwise, the consequences will be unimaginable!"

"Alright!"

Ye Chen smiled and closed his eyes again.

Not long after, the announcement for the stop came on the cruise ship!

Chapter 572: This Mr. Ye is Quite Extraordinary!

The cruise finally stopped at the port of Nagasaki.

The name Nagasaki was rather famous around the world. The name originated from an atomic bomb that had been dropped here in the last century!

The area within ten kilometers of Nagasaki was almost destroyed. Even after decades, there were still many traces of the explosion.

After Ye Chen walked out of the cruise ship, he extended his Divine Consciousness to observe the place. He had lived two lives, but this was his first time in this city!

If not for Night Demon, he might never set foot on this land!

However, he only gave it a casual glance as his ultimate goal was not Nagasaki, but Fukuoka City, which was also part of Kyushu Island. They were almost two hundred kilometers apart!

He was going there as Chiba Yoshiko had previously mentioned on the phone that she and Miyamoto Take were currently hiding on a small island in Fukuoka City.

...

At the port of Nagasaki, Luo Yao could not help but mutter after watching Ye Chen leave, "This Mr. Ye is quite extraordinary. He didn't even say goodbye before he left!"

"He's just an ordinary person. Why are you paying so much attention to him?" Tang Jianfeng frowned.

He was not jealous of Ye Chen!

After all, in his eyes, there were not many people in this world that he and Luo Yao paid special attention to, let alone Ye Chen, who was an ordinary person to him.

The only reason they had interacted on the cruise was because they were in a good mood.

Luo Yao said thoughtfully, "Didn't you notice that Mr. Ye has always been calm and collected from the beginning to the end? He's neither servile nor overbearing. Even when facing my men, he kept calm and composed."

At the end of her sentence, she added, "I've only felt such an aura from my father."

"You mean this person is also from the cultivation world?"

Tang Jianfeng shook his head and said, "I don't think so. Don't forget that the Tang family is very sensitive to aura. Few people can hide their cultivation base from me."

"Maybe I'm overthinking!"

Luo Yao nodded in agreement. A sly smile appeared in the depths of her bright eyes, "Do you think he found out that I was disguised as a man and was too shocked by my beauty to talk to me?"

Tang Jianfeng looked helpless, "Let's go. We need to eat something first."

...

Shika Island was a small island located in the northwest of Fukuoka City. The island was less than ten kilometers in area and was famous for its seafood production due to its proximity to the sea. Tourism and fishery were their main attractions!

At this moment, a fishing boat was advancing extremely slowly on the sea. The loud engine shocked countless seagulls, and the black smoke that floated out of the boat rushed into the sky like a huge chimney.

"Master Miyamoto, why isn't master here yet? I feel like there have been quite a number of outsiders on the island recently. I wonder if they're from our family!"

Chiba Yoshiko, who was dressed like a fisherman, sat on the deck. She stretched her flawless, fair feet and dipped in the water in boredom.

She purposely used the charcoal to smear her face. A hint of worry and anxiety appeared on her face. Even so, it was difficult to hide her beautiful features.

Beside her stood an old man in a straw cape. The old man's face was withered, and his face was slightly pale. Clearly, he had suffered internal injuries.

If there were outsiders present, they would be shocked to discover that the old man was the famous Sword Master, Miyamoto Take, who was only half a step away from becoming a Sword Sage.

"I don't know either!"

Faced with Chiba Yoshiko's worries, Miyamoto Take sighed faintly.

A thin figure appeared in his mind!

On that day in Hong Kong, he had been invited by Chiba Yoshiko to travel across the ocean to deal with that figure. He had thought that he would be able to kill that man easily with the help of the five powerhouses from different countries!

Unexpectedly, the man was incomparably fierce, killing the four of them as if he was the reincarnation of the god of battle. If not for him and Chiba Yoshiko decisively choosing to submit to him at the crucial moment, they would have been decapitated long ago!

The figure had shocked him too greatly!

Even though he had been back in Japan for a few months, he could not shake the image of the man. He was so shocked that he dared not have any rebellious thoughts even though Ye Chen was not by his side. Instead, he even cooperated with Chiba Yoshiko to complete the mission that Ye Chen gave her.

A few days ago, he had personally led a group of people to intercept an item. He had never thought that he would encounter a powerhouse who would cause his operation to fail. In fact, the matter had even been exposed. Chiba Yoshiko had fallen into the hands of the Chiba family. It was also him who had led Chiba Yoshiko out of the capture and hid here after much effort.

“Cough, cough, cough...”

At this point, he could not help but cough violently. His face flushed.

“Master Miyamoto, are you alright?” Chiba Yoshiko asked anxiously.

“I’m fine!”

Miyamoto Take shook his head slightly. Just as he was about to open his mouth to ask, his gaze unintentionally caught sight of over 10 black figures swiftly flashing over from a distance. His expression suddenly changed, “Ms. Chiba, bad news! We’ve been discovered!”

Chiba Yoshiko followed his gaze and her pretty face instantly turned pale!

On the hazy surface of the sea, some ten black figures rushed over like the autumn wind sweeping away fallen leaves. In a few breaths of time, these people were less than 20 steps away from the fishing boat.

When they looked again, these people were all wearing straw raincoats and bamboo hats, covering their faces and bodies tightly. They were silent and still, and the Japanese swords in their hands flickered with cold gleam, as if they wanted to split the surrounding fog apart!

“Ninjas!

They’re ninjas from my family!”

At this moment, Chiba Yoshiko’s face was filled with despair!

She came from the Chiba family, naturally, she knew how powerful the ninjas the family secretly trained were. Especially the dozen or so heaven-class ninjas before her, they could definitely kill any Martial Dao masters!

At the next moment, a grim voice came from afar, “My good sister, you sure know where to hide. I spent a lot of effort looking for you!”

Following the voice, a young man in a black suit slowly walked out of the white fog on the waves. The young man’s cheekbones were protruding, he looked extremely ugly. The corner of his lips revealed a cruel grin.

Chiba Yoshiko said in a trembling voice, "Chiba Masawa, I'm the traitor of the Chiba family now, and I'm no longer the heir. Why can't you let me go? Why must you force me to do what I don't want to do?"

"Let you go?"

Chiba Masawa grinned coldly and rubbed his ugly face as he spoke, "My good sister, have you forgotten? You destroyed my face with a whip half a year ago. How can I not repay you?"

Chiba Yoshiko was instantly rendered speechless!

Half a year ago, she was the successor of the Chiba family. Her status was great, and she could be said to be the person who ranked second in the family after the family master. She controlled the lives of countless people, and her cousin, Chiba Masawa, was one of them.

The Chiba family had been in business for hundreds of years, and there were clear rules that prohibited the use of drugs, not even marijuana. However, Chiba Masawa had used his identity as Chiba Yoshiko's cousin to secretly consume heroin and was even suspected of smuggling drugs.

Chiba Yoshiko punished him with 80 lashes following the family rules.

"My dear sister, it's useless to say anything now. Come back with me obediently and accept the punishment from the family master. I advise you not to resist!"

Chiba Masawa pressed on.

Just at this moment, a cold gleam flashed across the sky. Miyamoto Take stood with his sword in his hand, "Ms. Chiba, you go first. I'll cover your retreat!"

"Taking cover?"

Chiba Masawa grinned coldly, "Miyamoto-san, do you really think I didn't predict your existence? I've chosen a great opponent for you!"

Chapter 573: Chiba Yoshiko's Despair!

As Chiba Masawa finished his sentence, the surface of the sea in the distance was split open by a three-meter-long sword gleam, and countless waves were sent flying. A black shadow stepped on the waves and charged out of the white fog.

It was a middle-aged man in a black samurai outfit!

Whoosh!

The middle-aged man landed next to Chiba Masawa and looked at Miyamoto Take expressionlessly. The Japanese sword in his hand returned to its scabbard as if it had a mind of its own.

"Yagyū Takeken!!!

You even got the Yagyū family member to fight us!"

Chiba Yoshiko and Miyamoto Take's expressions changed simultaneously!

He turned to look at the middle-aged man in awe!

Yagyu Takeken!

The man from the Yagyu family of Japan!

It was an extremely ancient family. Their status in Japan was even more ancient and noble than the Chiba family!

The reason being the Yagyu family had produced three Sword Saints. Meanwhile, throughout the history of the Japanese Sword Dao, there were only six Sword Saints who were produced.

The first was Tsukahara Bokuden. He was a true Sword Saint born during the Warring States period in Japan. He created his own sword and was known to be undefeated.

The second person was his disciple – Kamiizumi Nobutsuna!

Compared to his master, Kamiizumi Nobutsuna was even more outstanding. At a young age, he founded the Shinkage School of Sword Dao and was bestowed the title of 'No.1 Under Heaven' by the shogunate of his time!

The third one was Yagyu Munetoshi!

He was the first Sword Saint of the Yagyu family. He was once defeated by Kamiizumi Nobutsuna's disciple, Hikita Bungoro. Thus, he joined Kamiizumi Nobutsuna's school. Soon after, he comprehended the secret of the 'No Knife Taking' technique and inherited the Shinkage School.

Yagyu Munetoshi had extraordinary talent. He had comprehended a new sword style from the Shinkage School. In order to distinguish it from the Shinkage School, he called it the Yagyu Shinkage School!

The fourth one was Miyamoto Musashi!

Miyamoto Musashi was also born in Japan during the Warring States Period, in the Edo period. At a young age, he had created his own Niten Ichi-ryu. Rumor had it that at the age of 13, he had defeated Arima Kihei of Shinto-ryu. At the age of 16, he defeated the Sword Dao cultivator Akiyama, who was known as the 'Unyielding Force' from Tajima Province. At the age of 21, Miyamoto Musashi had gone to the capital to defeat the Japanese Sword Dao master.

Meanwhile, the fifth one was Yagyu Jubei Mitsuyoshi!

Compared to the previous few, Yagyu Jubei Mitsuyoshi could be said to have the strongest swordsmanship in the history of Japan. He created the 'Killing God with One Slash' and 'Snow of the World'. Yagyu Jubei Mitsuyoshi and his grandfather Yagyu Munetoshi, his father Yagyu Munenori were known as 'Three Heavenly Dogs of Yagyu'!

The sixth one was Yagyu Aida!

He was the only Sword Saint that was still alive in Japan. He was the creator of Sword Heart, Sword Soul and Sword Gut. He was the only person who had comprehended the Sword Heart, Sword Soul and Sword Gut since Sword Dao was created in Japan!

Throughout the history of Japan, there were only six Sword Saints, and the Yagyu family had three. Judging by that, one could tell that this ancient family's status and background in Japan was enough to make countless people look up to them!

Therefore, when Yagyu Takeken appeared, Chiba Yoshiko's expression changed drastically!

Although Yagyu Takeken was not a Sword Saint, he was the most outstanding descendant of the Yagyu family. He had received Yagyu Aida's guidance and was considered the closest candidate of Sword Saint in Japan.

Even Miyamoto Take would pale in comparison to him!

"Miyamoto-san, your ancestor, Miyamoto Musashi, is known as the Sword Saint. You can be considered to have inherited the family's knowledge. I can't believe that you're willing to be someone else's slave!"

Yagyu Takeken held his sword and said disappointedly, "Your actions are an insult to the Japanese Sword Dao. Today, I shall clean up the mess on behalf of the Japanese!"

"Ms. Chiba!

It seems like the both of us got ourselves into the eye of death today!"

Miyamoto Take sighed softly. His gaze swept through Chiba Masawa and the over ten Chiba family's ninjas.

He did not expect the Chiba family to create such a huge commotion in order to capture them. The over ten heaven-class ninjas from the Chiba family alone was not something he could deal with, let alone Yagyu Takeken!

Under such a tight encirclement, unless he broke through and became a Sword Saint, he would not be able to defend himself at all. However, it was difficult to break through to become a Sword Saint!

Despair filled Chiba Yoshiko's face!

At this point, Ye Chen had yet to appear. Even if he did, he would have to retreat when facing Yagyu Takeken and the Chiba family's ninjas. How could he save her?

"My dear sister, do you know what despair is now?"

Chiba Masawa laughed loudly and said, "Let's go. Be a good girl and go back to my family with me. Don't worry, I won't kill you. And for you, Master Miyamoto, if you're willing to submit to my Chiba family, I might spare your worthless life!"

"Hahahaha!"

Miyamoto Take suddenly burst out laughing hearing what he said, "Chiba Masawa, even that old thing Chiba Izumi wouldn't dare to say this to me, let alone you!

The history of your Chiba family is only a little over a hundred years old. The only reason you rose to power was because you were buttering up your family members. On the other hand, my Miyamoto family has more than 500 of history. When my ancestor, Miyamoto Musashi, led the entire Japan, your Chiba family was just a lowly peasant!"

“Does that mean you’re seeking death?” Chiba Masawa grinned coldly.

“What joy is there in life, what fear is there in death?”

Miyamoto Take took a deep breath in and said, “For a qualified swordsman, from the moment he stepped out with his sword, he no longer cared about life and death, but conquering the world!”

At this point, he fixed his gaze on Yagyu Takeken, “Show your sword, Yagyu Takeken. Everyone in the world has placed my ancestor, Miyamoto Musashi behind the three Sword Saints of your Yagyu family. Everyone says that my Miyamoto family’s laido slash can’t compare to your family’s Killing God with One Slash!

I would like to witness that today!”

“Alright, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

Yagyu Takeken’s expression froze. Subsequently, he bowed deeply to Miyamoto Take. This was the most formal etiquette between swordsmen!

Both of them drew their swords at the next moment!

Waves of water surged, cold gleams swept through the air, and clouds and rain scattered!

Miyamoto Take took a few steps back and his hand that was holding the sword trembled slightly. If one looked carefully, they would see traces of blood slowly dripping down the sword hilt onto the deck. It was a ghastly sight!

“You’ve lost!”

Yagyu Takeken slowly retracted his sword!

That was how it was when powerhouses fought. There was no battle that would go on for 300 rounds, nor would there be any flashes of gleams or sword shadows. There was only the most powerful attack from each other.

“Yeah, I lost!”

Miyamoto Take slowly closed his eyes with a bitter expression on his face. Subsequently, he slowly raised his hand. The sword in his hand was glaring. The tip of the sword was pointed straight at his abdomen!

“N-No, Master Miyamoto!”

Chiba Yoshiko bursted into tears!

It was very rare for swordsmen to fight to death on the spot, but the outcome was very cruel. It was because anyone who lost had to kill themselves in order to protect the dignity of swordsmanship!

Right at this moment, a loud thunder suddenly echoed in the sky, and it caused the entire ocean to seem as if it was trembling a few times.

At the next moment, countless substantive white fog swept over from afar. The white fog filled the sky, as if the seawater was boiling. At the same time, waves were surging crazily.

Chiba Masawa was shocked, "What's happening?"

"There's someone in the distance!"

Yagyu Takeken's gaze was fixed at the end of the sea.

Everyone followed his gaze.

A thin figure was charging toward them riding on the massive waves...

Chapter 574: Riding on the Waves, Instantly Killed!

On the boundless sea surface, the waves surged, as if a giant dragon was roaring, or as if the entire sea surface had been flipped over.

At this moment, everyone, including Yagyu Takeken and Chiba Masawa, stared blankly at the wave in the distance.

They were shocked.

"What's that?"

Chiba Masawa gulped.

Was that a tsunami?

It did not seem like it, even a tsunami did not have such intensity and movement!

'I-Is Master here?'

Chiba Yoshiko, who was already in despair, suddenly had this thought. However, she immediately got rid of that thought!

The reason being the commotion in front of them was too shocking!

She did not think that humans were capable of doing that!

"There's someone above the waves!"

Yagyu Takeken, who had always been conceited and amorous inhaled sharply and muttered to himself. He did not have such a big reaction even when he defeated Miyamoto Take earlier.

The waves were getting closer and closer!

Within just a few breaths of time, the man was less than 100 meters away from them!

Only then did everyone see clearly that it was a thin young man in green. The young man stood with his hands on his back. He rode on the waves as if he was stepping on a giant dragon.

The over ten heaven-class ninjas brought by Chiba Masawa were on high alert. They even had goosebumps.

At that moment, the entire world was in dead silence as everyone stared blankly at the young man!

When Chiba Yoshiko and Miyamoto Take saw the young man's appearance, they were stunned at first, then their bodies trembled violently. Disbelief appeared on their faces, and they actually forgot to speak for a moment.

"Who is this person?"

A deep shock emerged in Yagyu Takeken's eyes. His breathing became difficult as if the air had frozen.

He believed that he was invincible in the cultivation world of Japan, but when he saw that figure, he felt like a weakling.

Powerful!

The man was definitely a powerhouse!

His aura was exactly the same as his grandfather's!

He took a deep breath in and did not dare think too much. He immediately walked towards the young man who was walking on the waves.

When he was less than ten steps away from the young man, Yagyu Takeken bowed slightly and cupped his fists, "I'm Yagyu Takeken from the Yagyu family of Japan. May I know who you are, senior? Please forgive me for not welcoming you earlier!"

Chiba Masawa and the rest were instantly stunned when they heard that!

Yagyu Takeken was from the Yagyu family. Since when did Japan have to be so respectful of the outsiders?

"Chiba Masawa, hurry up and bring your men over to greet the senior. This senior is someone like my grandfather!" Yagyu Takeken shouted when he saw that they were stunned.

'This senior is someone like my grandfather!'

The expressions of Chiba Masawa and the rest changed when they heard that. They did not dare to hesitate at all. They immediately walked over and clasped their fists at the young man. They were shocked.

Especially Yagyu Takeken!

'This man looks Chinese, but I'm not sure if he's Chinese or Japanese. If he's Japanese, why haven't I seen him before? I've never heard my grandfather mention him!'

However, he did not dare to ask further!

It was because he knew that powerhouses like that would have odd tempers. If they said something that they should not have said and crossed the line, the consequences would be unimaginable.

While everyone was secretly trembling in fear, Ye Chen lifted his head to look at Chiba Yoshiko who was far away and smiled lightly, "How have you been, Chiba Yoshiko?"

Chiba Masawa, Yagyu Takeken and the rest were shocked hearing what he said!

“Senior, do you know someone from my Chiba family?” Chiba Masawa mustered his courage and lifted his head to look at Ye Chen as he asked carefully.

At the same time, his heart slowly sank.

If this powerhouse who had appeared out of nowhere really did know Chiba Yoshiko, would that not mean that they would fail the family’s mission?

At that moment, a surprised and aggrieved voice came from behind them, “M-Master, y-you’re finally here!”

Chiba Masawa immediately turned around and saw that Chiba Yoshiko was currently looking at the young man before him with an excited expression. It was as if she had seen her savior.

Meanwhile, Miyamoto Take, who was next to her, behaved similarly too.

Bang!

It was almost in that instant that a bolt exploded in Chiba Masawa’s mind like a muffled thunderclap.

M-Master!

He seemed to have thought of something and looked at Ye Chen suddenly. Deep shock surged in his eyes, “Y-You’re the C-China powerhouse behind this b*tch?!”

The Chiba family had roughly found out about Chiba Yoshiko’s secret submission to Ye Chen. However, they only knew that Ye Chen was a powerhouse from China who wanted to get his hands on the foreign fragments.

The Chiba family did not care when they found out about that. To them, China had powerful fighters, but so did Japan.

Unexpectedly, this Chinese overlord had personally come to Japan to save Chiba Yoshiko!

“You’re the one who chased after Chiba Yoshiko? If I’m not mistaken, all of you should be members of the Chiba family!”

Ye Chen lifted his hand to disperse the waves. His feet landed on the water surface as he walked toward Chiba Masawa with his hands on his back.

“Kill him!”

Almost at the same time, Chiba Masawa’s expression changed several times before he suddenly issued a kill order to the over ten ninjas behind him!

At the next moment, the over ten ninjas vanished on the spot and appeared before Ye Chen in the next breath.

They were raised by the Chiba family when they were young. It was not an exaggeration to call them the Death Troop. They were fearless of death even after they witnessed how terrifying Ye Chen was.

At the same time, Chiba Masawa and Yagyū Takeken ran towards Chiba Yoshiko as though they wanted to use this opportunity to capture her!

“A mere fluorescent light dares to compete with the moon!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. He passed through more than ten ninjas and stood before Chiba Yoshiko.

Chiba Masawa looked as if he had seen a ghost. The entire process had happened so quickly that he instinctively turned around.

The over ten ninjas that he had brought with him remained motionless, but in the next second, they exploded into a bloody mist.

Yagyu Takeken had the same reaction as well. He had goosebumps all over his body!

Too powerful!

Such a person was definitely one in a million in China!

At the next moment, the two of them knelt before Ye Chen without hesitation. Fear was written all over their faces, “Spare me, senior! Spare me!”

They had given up on resisting in the presence of such a person!

Meanwhile, Chiba Yoshiko and Miyamoto Take were petrified.

Never would they have thought that the over ten heaven-class ninjas from the Chiba family, who could kill any Martial Dao masters, would be killed by Ye Chen instantly. They did not even manage to scream.

Meanwhile, Yagyu Takeken, the genius of the Yagyu family, who had previously defeated Miyamoto Take with a single strike, was now kneeling on the deck as though he was scared out of his wits!

Chapter 575: Sword Dao and God Dao!

“Chiba Yoshiko greets master!”

Chiba Yoshiko finally snapped back to her senses when she saw Chiba Masawa and Yagyu Takeken kneeling on the ground while shaking. The both of them immediately knelt before Ye Chen.

Miyamoto Take knelt on the ground too, “Miyamoto Take greets master!”

If one took a closer look, they would notice that their eyes were filled with shock and admiration towards Ye Chen!

Especially Chiba Yoshiko!

Previously, she had thought that she was definitely going to die. She did not expect Ye Chen to walk on the waves when they were in a desperate situation and instantly killed more than ten heaven-class ninjas of the Chiba family. Later on, he scared the wits out of Chiba Masawa and Yagyu Takeken.

Ye Chen smiled lightly, “What do we do with these two?”

Chiba Masawa who was kneeling could not help but look at Chiba Yoshiko when he heard that. He pleaded, “Sister, my good sister, please let me go. I’m just following orders. As long as you don’t kill me, I’m willing to be your slave, I’m willing to...”

“Master, Chiba Masawa must die!” However, Chiba Yoshiko’s face was cold, and boundless killing intent and hatred filled her eyes!

“Chiba Yoshiko, you b*tch!”

Chiba Masawa’s body trembled, and he immediately began to curse viciously, “The family won’t let you off. You will...”

Bang!

Before he could finish his sentence, his entire body was split into two!

“Shut up!”

Ye Chen retracted his hand slowly. He looked at Yagyu Takeken coldly again, “And what do we do with him?”

This move of his shocked everyone!

Decisive, overbearing, indifferent to life and death!

The few words appeared in their minds almost at the same time, making Ye Chen’s image skyrocketed.

Yagyu Takeken felt a chill inside of him when he sensed Ye Chen’s cold gaze. He was about to speak by instinct when he heard Chiba Yoshiko say, “Master, Yagyu Takeken is from the Yagyu family. We can’t kill him!”

“Oh? Why not?” Ye Chen raised his brows.

Chiba Yoshiko took a deep breath in and said slowly, “The Yagyu family is one of the most prestigious families in Japan. They’re an ancient family. Killing them is equivalent to offending the entire Yagyu family.”

“That’s right!”

Miyamoto Take nodded in agreement, “Master, you might not know this, but the Yagyu family has produced three Sword Saints. The current Yagyu Aida, is the only Sword Saint in Japan. He holds the highest position in Japan. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to describe him as the equivalence of the kungfu overlord of China.”

To the two of them, although Ye Chen was powerful, how could he fight a wealthy family like the Yagyu family in Japan? Not to mention Yagyu Aida who had been hiding his sword for 50 years!

“Is that so?” Ye Chen looked up at Yagyu Takeken.

Meeting his gaze, Yagyu Takeken nodded by instinct and said, “That’s right, senior. My grandmaster is Yagyu Aida. If you killed me, not only will you have to bear the wrath of my family, you will also attract my grandmaster’s attention...”

Bang!

A streak of red blood splattered on Chiba Yoshiko's face. When she looked again, Yagyu Takeken, who was kneeling on the ground, was split into two, just like what happened to Chiba Masawa. It was a ghastly sight!

For a moment, Chiba Yoshiko was stunned. Miyamoto Take was stunned too!

They never thought that Ye Chen would dare to kill Yagyu Takeken after learning about his background!

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said, "So be it. I've never been threatened in my life."

If this happened in China, he might not have killed so many people!

However, it was Japan!

At this moment, two black streams of light suddenly emerged from Chiba Masawa and Yagyu Takeken's bodies. The black streams of light charged towards the sky!

"Master, bad news. The god in their bodies went back to inform their families!" Chiba Yoshiko and Miyamoto Take's expressions changed when they saw that.

Ye Chen frowned, "God?"

As if sensing his confusion, Chiba Yoshiko quickly explained, "Master, you might not know this, but the Japanese cultivation world is divided into two main categories – the Sword Dao and the God Dao. The Sword Dao is the most primitive way of cultivation, and that's for swordsmen like Master Miyamoto!"

She paused for a moment before continuing, "The God Dao, on the other hand, focuses on becoming a god through incense-burning. It uses spirit bodies to fight against enemies. The Yin Yang Masters of Japan are the embodiment of the God Dao, and the god form refers to the spirit body under the Yin Yang Master's orders!"

"Doesn't the Yagyu family cultivate Sword Dao?" Ye Chen asked.

To put it bluntly, this so-called God Dao was the art of taming ghosts, the Ghost Taming Tactic!

"Theoretically, yes!"

Chiba Yoshiko said slowly, "However, after many years of development, the Japanese cultivation system has started to integrate. Many Sword Dao families have chosen to collaborate with God Dao families."

"As far as I know, the Yagyu family is backed by one of the four Yin Yang Master Clans, the Abe Clan, while the Chiba family is backed by the Hidemoto Clan!" Miyamoto Take said solemnly.

Chiba Yoshiko took a deep breath in and forced a smile, "Master, that means you've offended the four super forces of Japan!"

To her, the Chiba family alone was a colossus!

Let alone the other three families!

"So what?"

Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back. His gaze was as cold as a blade, "I've arrived in Japan with a sword this time. Anyone who goes against me shall die!"

He was determined to get Night Demon!

He would not hesitate to kill!

He then turned to Chiba Yoshiko and said, "Tell me everything I asked you to look for in detail!"

Chiba Yoshiko had not explained everything clearly on the phone earlier. This woman was indeed the successor of the Chiba family. She did not dare to reveal everything after knowing that she was in danger.

She was worried that Ye Chen would not care about her life after finding out!

At that moment, Chiba Yoshiko did not dare to hesitate and immediately told what she knew!

It turned out ever since she returned to Japan from Hong Kong, she had been secretly using her connections to find out the whereabouts of the other fragments.

After more than a month, they found out that the remaining foreign fragments had landed in the hands of the four Yin Yang Master Clans. One of the largest fragments was shared within the four clans.

The four clans used all kinds of methods to study the foreign fragment, but they did not make any progress. In the end, they decided to move it away. After Chiba Yoshiko received the news, she sent people to intercept and steal it.

Unexpectedly, the four clans had all sent out powerhouses to escort the delivery, causing the plan for interception to fail. Only Miyamoto Take had managed to escape, while Chiba Yoshiko's plan had been exposed because of this, causing her to be pursued by the Chiba family.

Ye Chen frowned after hearing that, "Are you saying that the remaining foreign fragments are in the hands of the four Yin Yang Master Clans?"

"They were indeed in their hands before, but I'm not sure where they went after that. What I'm sure of is that the four Yin Yang Master Clans and my Chiba family definitely know where they are!" Chiba Yoshiko said quickly.

Ye Chen shook his head, "Let's go!"

Chiba Yoshiko could not react in time, "Master, where are we going?"

"Naturally, bring me to your family!"

Chapter 576: The Chiba Family's Real Trump Card!

Even though Ye Chen spoke calmly, Chiba Yoshiko could still sense a cold killing intent from him. It was this killing intent that made her not dare to show any disrespect to Ye Chen.

Even after Ye Chen offended the four super forces of Japan at the same time, she did not dare to resist despite her fear.

She knew that the entire Japan would reject her ever since she was pursued by the Chiba family. She and Ye Chen were on the same boat now.

After Ye Chen burned the bodies of Chiba Masawa and Yagyu Takeken with a fireball, he headed to the Chiba residence in the center of Fukuoka City under Chiba Yoshiko's lead.

...

The moment they moved, in a mansion in Tokyo hundreds of kilometers away, there was a room that looked like a shrine. It was filled with sandalwood tablets on the altar. Various names were written on them.

Pa!

At that moment, a wooden tablet located right in the middle on the first row of the altar with the name 'Yagyu Takeken' on it exploded all of a sudden.

Plop!

The sudden turn of events scared the old man on duty so much that he fell to the ground. Subsequently, he stood up and ran out of the room in a hurry.

"Oh no, oh no. Young Master Takeken is dead!"

...

At the same time, there was a spacious room in the Chiba residence. The aroma of wine filled the air.

The upper echelons of the Chiba family all took off their shoes and knelt before the table. They looked at a middle-aged man in hunting clothes and a black hat respectfully.

The middle-aged man had a mustache, and there was a sindoor between his brows. He closed his eyes to rest as if he was asleep, and there was a power that came out of his brows vaguely that made the people's hearts beat fast.

Many occasionally looked at him with respect because he was Hidemoto Jiro, the disciple of the Hidemoto clan's head, one of the four Yin Yang Master Clans. He was also a high-level Yin Yang Master.

Below him sat an old man in a plain kimono with white hair. The old man looked to be in his 80s. His skin was dark and yellowish, his face was full of wrinkles. He looked like an old man on the verge of death.

However, all the members of the Chiba family were trembling in fear before him because the old man was the soul of the Chiba family – Chiba Izumi!

At that moment, Hidemoto Jiro, who was sitting at the head of the table, opened his eyes and looked at Chiba Izumi with a gaze that made people unable to look at him directly.

"Patriarch Chiba, it's already been an hour since the news came from Chiba Masawa, hasn't it? Is there still no result? My time is limited, I can't be wasting my time here with you."

Chiba Izumi's expressions froze and he said immediately, "Sir, please wait patiently. Perhaps Masawa is already on his way back. I'll get someone to contact him now!"

After saying that, he looked at the person next to him.

The other person nodded slightly and took out his phone. Just as he was about to contact Chiba Masawa, the door of the room was suddenly slammed open by a strange gust of wind. Subsequently, a black shadow shot into Hidemoto Jiro's hand.

"There's no need to contact him!"

Hidemoto Jiro's expression changed, he suddenly stood up, "The Shikigami I left on Chiba Masawa told me that he's dead!"

The moment that was said, everyone in the room was shocked.

"Masawa is dead?"

Chiba Izumi was slightly taken aback before he said in disbelief, "That's impossible. Masawa brought over ten heaven-class ninjas that my Chiba family had trained for decades with him before he left. He even had Yagyu Takeken with him. Who else can kill him?"

The other members of the Chiba family were shocked as well.

The Chiba family had been keeping a low profile all these years to strengthen themselves. Among them, the most terrifying people were the 18 heaven-class ninjas. These people had undergone intense training since they were young and were proficient in assassination, poison, and other specialized skills.

Even a Martial Dao master would have to retreat if the 18 of them joined forces. How could they fail? Furthermore, the most outstanding genius of the Yagyu family, Yagyu Takeken, was helping them. Yagyu Takeken was the person closest to achieving Sword Saint!

Meanwhile, Chiba Yoshiko only had Miyamoto Take's help!

It was impossible for a mere Miyamoto-san to do that!

"It's the truth!"

For the first time, anger appeared on his calm expression, "Shikigami told me that not only Chiba Masawa is dead, even Yagyu Takeken is dead as well. Furthermore, they died at the hands of a Chinese young man!"

The entire room exploded into an uproar hearing what he said!

Not only was Chiba Masawa dead, even Yagyu Takeken was dead!

And he had died at the hands of a young Chinese man!

How was this possible?!

Even Chiba Izumi, who was over 70 years old could not help but ask angrily, "Who is this person? How dare he offend both my Chiba family and the Yagyu family?"

"That's your problem!"

Hidemoto Jiro grinned coldly, "In order to prevent our four Yin Yang Master Clans' plan from being leaked, Chiba Yoshiko and that Chinese overlord must die. Otherwise, everyone in the Chiba family will kill themselves by stabbing their own stomachs and then hand over their souls to Lord Soul Eater!"

Hearing the name Lord Soul Eater, Chiba Izumi's body trembled violently as he hurriedly stood up and said, "Sir Jiro, don't worry, our family will complete the mission even if we have to sacrifice everyone in the family!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a member of the Chiba family stumbled into the room in his wooden clogs. He fell to the ground with a plop and stammered, "C-Clan Master, Ms. Chiba brought people to fight back!"

"What?"

"How dare she do that?!"

"..."

All the members of the Chiba family stood up angrily. Throughout the hundred years since their family existed in Japan, it was the first time someone dared to stir troubles at their door.

The person was looking down on them to be doing that!

"Haha!"

Hidemoto Jiro drank a glass of wine calmly and said not sure if he was smiling, "It's obvious that the Chinese powerhouse is here!"

"That's great!"

Chiba Izumi felt like it had been decades since he got worked up like this. Today, he could not help but be enraged, "I thought I'd look for him, and now he has come to me on his own accord!"

He shouted, "Where are the Four Ghosts of Japan?!"

The space around him distorted at the next moment! Four black figures suddenly appeared behind him like specters. Each of them were dressed in black from head to toe.

As they appeared, the room fell silent.

Even the smile on Hidemoto Jiro's face turned grim. He could not help but ask, "So this is the real trump card of your Chiba family, the Four Ghosts of Japan?"

Rumor had it that there was an outstanding man among the Chiba family's ancestors. In order to pursue the legendary Art of Longevity, the man created the corpse-liberation.

The so-called corpse-liberation was to separate the soul from the corpse, a temple would then be built to worship the soul, allowing the soul to live an eternity as it was worshipped with incense.

This method was extremely cruel and painful. Firstly, it was the pain of the soul being separated. After the soul was separated, it had to voluntarily destroy its consciousness. The stronger the person's will

was when they were alive, the more powerful their soul would be after their soul was being separated from their corpse. Of course, the failure rate would also be higher.

At the time, that ancestor of the Chiba family had experimented on hundreds of people, but only four succeeded. These four were called the Four Ghosts of Japan!

Chapter 577: I'm Mad Southern Ye of China!

Outside the Chiba residence, crowds had gathered at that moment. All of them held weapons as they stared at the young man and woman before them with caution and hatred.

It was especially so for the ordinary-looking, thin young man!

It was this young man who had shocked them to the core. He had killed his way into the Chiba residence like an insane demon. Countless elites of the Chiba family came to fight him, but all of them had been killed by him!

The ground was covered in blood and bodies!

The air was filled with the pungent smell of blood!

This proved that what they saw was not a dream!

As the young man took a step forward, everyone cried out in unison, and could not help but take a few steps back.

'Is this young man a devil?

A devil from hell?'

There was nowhere they could go as everyone retreated to the entrance of the residence. One of the upper echelon of the family could not help but say angrily, "Who exactly are you? Why are you killing our people?"

Fear and anger filled his eyes as he looked at Ye Chen!

Those who died were the elites of the Chiba family!

The family might fall after this!

Facing his accusation, Ye Chen stood with his hands on his back and said coldly, "I'm here to visit the Chiba family today. Please come out and meet me, Chiba family's master!"

"You bastard!"

The upper echelon of the family said angrily, "You killed so many people from my family and you dare to ask to see the patriarch? You're simply delusional!"

As he said that, he could not help but look at Chiba Yoshiko who was behind Ye Chen. His eyes were filled with vengeance, "Yoshiko, you traitor. Do you feel at ease watching this man kill your former family members?"

Hearing what he said, the countless members of the Chiba family standing behind him stared at Chiba Yoshiko with bloodshot eyes. If their eyes could kill, she would have died countless times by now.

“Fourth Uncle!”

Chiba Yoshiko smirked coldly as she said, “The family banished me. That’s why this is happening to the Chiba family right now. From the moment the family pursued me, I was no longer a member of the family, and you guys are no longer my family members and relatives, but enemies!

Since we’re enemies, why would I feel pain watching them die?”

Her eyes were filled with resentment when she finished speaking, “Moreover, my good Fourth Uncle, stop saying as if the family is important to you. Do you really think I don’t know why those family successors have gone missing mysteriously?”

“Y-You...” The expression of the family’s upper echelon immediately changed.

Chiba Yoshiko’s face was suffused with endless ridicule, “Grandfather announced his abdication 20 years ago. The Chiba family’s patriarch has remained vacant until now, and there were several successors in between. In the end, every single one of them vanished into thin air, and the excuse given by the family is that they either died suddenly or went out on missions. Do you really think I’m that easy to be deceived?

If I’m not mistaken, these missing people did not die or go out on a mission. Instead, they died, and they were used as sacrificial offerings to worship the high and mighty Lord Soul Eater!”

Countless people broke into an uproar when they heard this. All of them looked at the family’s upper echelon in shock, their eyes filled with disbelief.

They were also extremely curious about this matter, but they did not expect to hear such a cruel truth from Chiba Yoshiko!

The expression of the upper echelon changed drastically immediately. He denied vehemently, “No, she’s lying. Don’t believe her, don’t believe her!”

It was the Chiba family’s secret!

The family made the Hidemoto clan as their master, so they naturally had to worship the god that the Hidemoto clan worshiped. That god had an abnormal taste and liked virgins, so the Hidemoto clan had to choose a few virgins from the forces under them to sacrifice every year.

“It doesn’t matter whether I’m lying or not!”

Chiba Yoshiko could not help but sneer, “Rather than being tricked and being deceived like an animal by you, why should I care about what you think of me? Now that I’m with my master, at the very least, he treats me like a human!”

“Yoshiko, how dare you come back?!”

At this moment, an extremely gloomy voice came from behind them. The crowd dispersed to the sides, letting out a wide path.

Soon after, an old man in his 80s led a group of people over. The old man's eagle-like eyes were so sharp that no one dared to look at him directly!

Behind him was Hidemoto Jiro from the Hidemoto clan.

If it was in the past, Chiba Yoshiko would definitely be trembling in fear in front of Chiba Izumi. However, with Ye Chen by her side now, she looked at him fearlessly, "Grandpa, I'm only taking back what belongs to me today!"

"Something that belongs to you?"

Chiba Izumi could not help but grinned coldly, "Your blood, your flesh, everything you have is given by your family. How can it be considered something that belongs to you?"

"Yes, the family head's position is mine!"

Chiba Yoshiko took a deep breath in before she said, "You intentionally promoted me to be the successor of your family, yet you still haven't ascertained my status. Your objective is to use me as an offering to sacrifice to Lord Soul Eater. You lied to me. Tell me, don't you owe me what belongs to me?"

"I can't be bothered to talk to you!"

Chiba Izumi scoffed. He looked at Ye Chen and examined him, "Since you killed Masawa and Yagyu Takeken, I'm sure you're not a nobody in China. Tell me your name. Let me know who dares to barge into my home at least!"

"I'm Mad Southern Ye of China!"

Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back as everyone looked at him. His extremely cold voice shocked everyone, "I'm here today to ask something from the patriarch of your family!"

Everyone, including Chiba Izumi, was stunned hearing what he said. They could not react in time to who Mad Southern Ye was.

A few seconds later, a member of the family inhaled sharply. He looked at Ye Chen in disbelief and said, "Y-You're the China No. 1, Mad-Mad Southern Ye!"

The moment that was said, the entire crowd went into an uproar!

Chiba Izumi's originally calm expression was now filled with shock!

The China No.1, Mad Southern Ye!

Even in Japan, he was extremely familiar with the name as it represented one shocking achievement after another.

Since he had such a reaction, let alone the rest of the Chiba family members. At that moment, their faces were filled with extreme shock and disbelief.

Chiba Yoshiko saw the expressions on everyone's faces, pride appeared on her pretty face.

'This is my master!

A man who would cause a commotion wherever he goes!

Just as everyone was in shock, they heard an extremely cold laughter coming from the side.

“What the f*ck is the China No.1? It’s just an undeserved reputation. We don’t care if you’re the king of China, but if you dare come to Japan, you’re courting death!”

Chapter 578: I Am Me, Why Do I Need to Prove Myself?!

“What the f*ck is the China No.1? It’s just an undeserved reputation. We don’t care if you’re the king of China, but if you dare come to Japan, you’re courting death!”

Following the sudden voice, the stunned crowd immediately snapped out of their daze. Hearing that, a middle-aged man wearing hunting clothes and a black hat slowly walked out from behind Chiba Izumi.

The middle-aged man was none other than Hidemoto Jiro. However, there was a hint of amusement on his face, as if he was disdainful.

“It’s Master Jiro!”

“I didn’t expect Master Jiro from the Hidemoto clan to come too!”

“Greetings, Master Jiro!”

“...”

As soon as he appeared, the people around him were instantly energized. There was an unconcealable admiration in their eyes!

There was no other reason why the term Hidemoto clan was amazing enough to lift the spirits, as Yin Yang Masters held the highest status in Japan!

At that moment, Chiba Yoshiko, who was next to Ye Chen, had a drastic change of expression. She said to Ye Chen by instinct, “Master, this person’s name is Hidemoto Jiro. He’s the proud disciple of the head of the Hidemoto clan. At the same time, he’s a high-level Yin Yang Master.

It is said that he has three gods. Each of them is enough to kill any powerhouse below Sword Saint. This person had once used three gods to escape death from an powerhouse who was on par with a Sword Saint!”

At this point, her face was extremely pale.

Before she came, she thought she had a good understanding of the Chiba family’s ability. Following the death of the over ten heaven-class ninjas, she thought no one in the Chiba family would be Ye Chen’s match.

She did not expect that a proud disciple of the head of the Hidemoto clan would appear. For a moment, her heart sank.

As soon as she finished introducing him, Hidemoto Jiro glanced at her grimly at first. Eventually, he fixed his eyes on Ye Chen with a ferocious gaze.

“Chiba Izumi, I think you’re getting more and more cowardly as you get older. Is this brat enough to scare you? Moreover, you believe that he’s Mad Southern Ye just because he said so?”

As soon as he said that, Chiba Izumi reacted immediately. He could not help but sneer, “Brat, you said you’re Mad Southern Ye. How do you prove it?”

“I am me, why do I need to prove myself?!”

Ye Chen scoffed and took a step forward.

He, Ye Chen, was once the Heavenly Emperor. He ruled the heavens and suppressed hundreds of tribes. He defeated as many men as there were clouds. Since when did he need to explain or prove anything to anyone? Moreover, they were merely a group of mortals before him!

“No matter what, so what if you’re really Mad Southern Ye, the current most famous person in China?”

Hidemoto Jiro licked his lips and grinned coldly at Ye Chen, “This is Japan, not China. The powerhouses of Japan are nothing China can compare to. I’ve a sudden urge to know how the Chinese dogs will react when they find out that their so-called China No.1 died in Japan!”

After he finished speaking, he suddenly shouted fiercely, “Chiba Izumi, what are you waiting for? Quickly kill this person and capture Chiba Yoshiko. Pay for the crimes your family have caused!”

Chiba Izumi’s face was filled with ruthlessness as he shouted, “Where are the Four Ghosts of Japan?!”

At the next moment, four shadows that were like specters appeared silently behind him. From afar, they looked like his shadows.

The temperature of the entire Chiba residence seemed to drop by tens of degrees. Evil, rotten, and blood filled the air...

“Ghosts?”

Ye Chen’s expression froze slightly. He then shook his head and said, “No, they’re not ghosts. They’re more like soul devourers. This is interesting!”

Ghosts and soul devourers were different!

A ghost was a product of a human’s death. Most of them did not have their consciousness when they were alive. Other than scaring people, they did not have any power.

Although a soul devourer did not have consciousness either, it could devour ghosts, even human souls and flesh. Mortals could not resist it at all.

“The F-Four Ghosts of Japan?”

Seeing the sudden appearance of these four shadows, Chiba Yoshiko seemed to have recalled something frightening. She suddenly looked at Chiba Izumi, “C-Could it be that the rumors in the family a-are true?!”

In her early years, she had unintentionally learned from an old man of the Chiba family that in addition to using all the elites of the family, the previous patriarchs of the family also possessed a mysterious power!

It was this mysterious power that ensured the supremacy of the Chiba family. This mysterious force was the Four Ghosts of Japan. They only accepted the orders of their family head and were extremely mysterious.

She was not the only one. The other members of the Chiba family were shocked as well. It was obvious that they had not expected the family to have such a hidden power.

“Yoshiko, I’ve told you that you knew nothing about the family!”

Meeting Chiba Yoshiko’s gaze, Chiba Izumi grinned coldly, “It’s too late for you to regret now. Just wait to be punished by the family!”

Chiba Yoshiko’s body trembled violently upon hearing this, and she almost lost her balance.

“Brat, I don’t care if you’re Mad Southern Ye or not, but you’re dead for killing so many people from my family today!”

Chiba Izumi glared at Ye Chen. Subsequently, he gave the order, “The Four Ghosts of Japan, kill him. His soul is yours!”

Whoosh...

The four black shadows turned into darkness. They attacked Ye Chen like dark clouds that covered the sky. The black energy rumbled and surged, giving off a terrifying aura.

A black cat happened to pass by and was swept by the darkness.

In the next second, a skeleton appeared on the ground!

Countless people shuddered by instinct, and their faces were filled with shock. They felt as if they had fallen into an ice cellar. They felt cold, bone-piercing chilliness, and numbing in their scalps...

“You’re trying to kill me with just four soul devourers?”

Ye Chen scoffed coldly. He lifted his hand and pushed Chiba Yoshiko, who was next to him, far away. Subsequently, he grabbed the air around him. A saber gleam about three meters long consolidated in his palm.

“Break it!”

He slashed at the black energy that was rapidly approaching him. The saber gleam instantly doubled in size. It was like a lightning in the sky that made everyone close their eyes subconsciously.

A three-meter long saber qi cut through the air like a bolt of lightning, slashing at the black energy. However, this saber only managed to cut a hole through the black energy that covered the sky.

On the contrary, the saber qi did not lose its momentum and it was slashed towards where Chiba Izumi and the others were directly. Instantly, screams of pain rang out.

Many members of the Chiba family were sliced into two on the spot by the saber qi. In the end, the door of the villa was sliced into two too.

The opening in the darkness from before closed again.

It was as if it was not harmed at all.

Witnessing that, Hidemoto Jiro who was at the side sneered.

The Japanese were masters of God Dao, whereby they were experts in controlling spirit beings, gods and ghosts. No matter how powerful a flesh and blood warrior was, they were helpless against a spirit body as they were not corporeal. Even if they were scattered, they could regather.

On the contrary, a martial artist's vital energy and blood was a great supplement for a spirit body. It was no different from a miracle pill.

Chiba Izumi did not seem to notice the people from the family who were killed by Ye Chen's slash. Instead, he laughed out loud and said, "What the f*ck is the China No.1? You don't seem like much. It's a pity that you're going to die here today!"

"Master!"

Chiba Yoshiko's expression changed drastically.

She did not expect Ye Chen's saber attack that was so powerful did no damage to the Four Ghosts of Japan!

"Oh, really?"

Ye Chen's expression did not change. Instead, there was a hint of joy in his eyes, "I was just worried that the weapon in my hand lacks a weapon spirit. Since you've offered it to me yourself, I won't be shy!"

Chapter 579: From Now On, I'm Their Master!

Chiba Izumi suddenly felt a sense of unease seeing Ye Chen's smile. He could not help but ask by instinct, "Could it be that you've abilities that we don't know about?"

At the same time, the darkness formed by the Four Ghosts of Japan attacked Ye Chen again!

He did not say anything. Two balls of golden flames flashed in his eyes. The flames grew more intense. They eventually turned into golden lightning and shot out from his eyes.

Zap!

Almost at the same time, the golden lightning struck the darkness formed by the Four Ghosts of Japan. Four devastating screams came from the darkness.

Subsequently, the darkness retreated several meters back!

Even though Ye Chen's slash that killed countless people earlier did not cause any harm to the darkness, it retreated at that moment!

It was as if it had met its deadly enemy!

“How is that possible?”

The grin on Chiba Izumi’s face froze, and then it was replaced by deep shock.

Hidemoto Jiro, who was waiting to watch a good show aside had a sudden change of expression, “H-He actually defeated the Four Ghosts of Japan?!”

One must know how powerful the Four Ghosts of Japan was. Even as the disciple of the Hidemoto clan’s head, he had to summon two gods at the same time to deal with them!

The rest looked terrible too. Their faces were filled with disbelief, “What was that golden lightning?”

Chiba Izumi broke out in cold sweat as he ordered again, “The Four Ghosts of Japan, kill him, kill him...”

Before he could finish, Ye Chen took a step forward instead of retreating!

The darkness that had retreated several meters away retreated even more as Ye Chen approached. It was not as fearless as before now!

“Where do you think you’re going?!”

The golden flame in Ye Chen’s eyes flared up again. Two bolts of golden lightning shot out dazzlingly once again. At the same time, his powerful Divine Consciousness spread out from his mudball palace and attacked the darkness at the same time.

Zap!

Roar...

One of the golden bolts of lightning struck the darkness, causing a series of screams to ring out. The darkness instinctively wanted to retreat, but another golden bolt of lightning struck from behind.

With nowhere to run, the darkness started shrinking rapidly. In the end, it turned into four black shadows. However, their bodies were much dimmer. They screamed at Ye Chen in fear.

“Stubborn things!”

Ye Chen scoffed coldly. Two golden lightning bolts shot out dazzlingly once again. At the same time, he performed hand seals with both hands and shouted, “The devilish ghosts, the evil and foul spirits. I’ll kill you and take over your souls!”

The Four Ghosts of Japan trembled immediately, they looked like they were struggling. In the next moment, they exploded and turned into four red phantoms.

The series of events happened within a blink of an eye.

When everyone came to their senses, they realized that the Four Ghosts of Japan had changed drastically. Their bodies were much smaller, they had human bodies with bullhorns on their heads.

Their bodies emitted a dark red glow, and their eyes shone with madness. At the same time, a trace of viciousness filled the air around!

“W-What’s going on?”

Chiba Izumi had never seen such a scene before. He shouted, "Four Ghosts of Japan, kill him. Kill him!"

The Four Ghosts of Japan did not move.

It was as if they did not hear him!

"Four Ghosts of Japan, how dare you to defy my orders..." Chiba Izumi's expression changed as uneasiness grew in him.

Ye Chen interrupted, "There's no need to call them. From now on, I'm their master!"

"Where are the Demon Blood Guards?!"

At the next moment, the Four Ghosts of Japan that were standing still earlier moved when they heard that. They knelt before Ye Chen on one knee.

Whoosh!

Everyone broke into an uproar witnessing that!

The Four Ghosts of Japan, the mysterious power nurtured by the Chiba family, had turned against them and joined Ye Chen, their enemy?

Chiba Izumi could no longer hide the shock on his face. He looked at Ye Chen in fury, "Brat, w-what did you do to them?"

This had never happened since the Four Ghosts of Japan were created!

On the other hand, Hidemoto Jiro's expression turned grim gradually and his gaze became serious. Even he realized that something was wrong.

Ye Chen grinned coldly when he met everyone's gaze, "They're not called the Four Ghosts of Japan now, but the Demon Blood Guards. I want to thank you for giving me this gift!"

In the cultivation world, there was a mutated species called the Devil. To ordinary people, devils referred to people who committed all kinds of evil. However, to cultivators, the Devil referred to the Devil that destroyed one's cultivation base.

Such beings terrified cultivators as they were formless, colorless, and incorporeal. They could transform into anything, and they could even walk into the depths of a person's heart and become evil thoughts, which would then trigger the inner demons of a cultivator.

It was impossible to guard against Devils!

The so-called Four Ghosts of Japan were soul devourers!

It was best to refine soul devourers into Devils!

He initially thought that things like soul devourers, which were not accepted by the Heavenly Dao, would only appear in the cultivation world. He did expect that there would be soul devourers on earth as well. Not only that, the soul devourers had even been mysteriously created by the Chiba family as a trump card.

Of course, the Devils that were refined before him were only on the lowest level. Even so, they were more than enough to deal with a group of mortals!

“Chiba Izumi, to return the favor, I’ll show you how powerful they are!”

Ye Chen extended his hand and pointed at Chiba Izumi as he thought to this point, “Demon Blood Guards, kill him!”

Following his words, the four Demon Blood Guards turned into four red shadows and pounced towards Chiba Izumi. Their bodies were like lightning, and they were even faster than before.

“Get lost!”

A powerhouse from the Chiba family swung his saber at a Demon Blood Guard by instinct. He had never thought that the saber in his hand would be corroded into pieces as soon as it struck the Demon Blood Guard.

The man was shocked and wanted to retreat. However, the Demon Blood Guard pounced on him.

Crack, crack...

As the sound of chewing and screams was heard, a skeleton and Japanese man attire appeared on the ground.

The people at the side could not help but reveal terrified expressions when they witnessed that. They pushed each other and tried to escape the scene. However, how could they outrun the four Demon Blood Guards?

Such a scene happened at that moment.

The four red monsters charged into the crowd. Those who were hit were immediately killed. Even their bodies and flesh were completely devoured.

Even Chiba Yoshiko who was an outsider could not help but turn pale!

“Get lost!”

When one of the Demon Blood Guards charged at Chiba Izumi, a black energy suddenly appeared in front of him. The black energy transformed into a huge head that looked like a dog’s head.

The black dog head bared its fangs at the Demon Blood Guard. The Demon Blood Guard seemed to have encountered a great enemy as it roared at it repeatedly.

“He summoned the god!”

Upon seeing this scene, Chiba Yoshiko said immediately, “Master, this is his god – the Dog God. It’s a spirit being with strong spiritual energy that appears in the form of a dog!”

Chapter 580: Hidemoto Jiro’s Trick!

In Japan, gods were divided into beast spirits and soul spirits.

Beast spirits referred to non-human spirits. It could be understood as a monster, which was why there were so many monsters in Japanese folklore.

For soul spirits, as the name implied, were the ghosts and gods of the soul and the netherworld. They were the products of the dead.

The common gods included dog gods, dog ghosts, floating spirits, earth spirits, and fox spirits.

Among them, the Dog God referred to the soul that the dog left in the world after its death. It was also called the Canine God, and it was a type of monster. The caster could summon it to bring disaster to others, or to protect themselves or their family.

Hence, Chiba Yoshiko reminded Ye Chen immediately after noticing that Hidemoto Jiro had summoned the Dog God.

Ye Chen looked at the giant black dog that was confronting a Demon Blood Guard at close range. It was over six meters tall, and the Demon Blood Guard that he refined seemed much smaller before it.

He could not help but sneer, "It's just a mere beast spirit. How can it be called a god?"

"Is that so?"

Hidemoto Jiro grinned arrogantly and formed a series of strange hand seals with both hands. Subsequently, two red shadows appeared in front of him.

One of them was an ancient soldier's soul wearing red armor, a red mask, and a blade in both hands. The other was a woman in a kimono, but her head was not attached to her body. Instead, it was flying around her body.

With the appearance of these two figures, the temperature of the surroundings suddenly dropped. A heart-palpitating demonic energy lingered in the surroundings, causing many of the surviving members of the Chiba family to shiver by instinct.

"Those are the Demonic Ghost and Pet Charm!"

Chiba Izumi and Chiba Yoshiko cried out in shock. They were shocked when they saw the two shadows in front of them.

In Japanese culture, the Demonic Ghost and Pet Charm were evil spirits formed after a man and a woman died. They were exceptionally fierce and valiant.

According to Japanese folklore, during the Japanese Warring States period, Edo had a shogunate general (equivalent to a modern battalion commander) who fell in love with the daughter of a fisherman near the sea.

Back then, all the prominent Japanese (Lords) rose to power and went on wars. The general was also a frontline participant and could not stay with the lady he loved. Before he left for war, he promised to return when the cherry blossoms bloomed next year.

From then on, the daughter of the fisherman would stand by the sea and look into the distance every day, hoping for the cherry blossoms to bloom. Who knew that this great general would be gone for four years?

During that time, the parents of the lady passed away one after another. After dealing with the funeral, she could not bear the pain of missing someone, so she personally went to the front lines to look for the general. However, what she found was a corpse wearing an armor.

The daughter of the fisherman held back her tears and brought the general's body back to her hometown. She personally retrieved scissors and needles to cut open the general's body. She took out the internal organs, cleaned them, and sewed them back together. Subsequently, she put on the armor for the general.

In the end, the lady chose to be buried with the body of the general. However, before she died, she ordered her men to chop off her head and tie it to the body of the general, meaning that they would not be separated forever.

After the incident, the place became haunted, and livestock often died mysteriously. The locals invited an eminent monk from Reigao to investigate this, and the conclusion was that after the death of the general and the daughter of the fisherman, the spirits remained, and they turned into Demonic Ghost and Pet Charm.

After the monk left, the place was no longer haunted.

The later generations treated it as a folklore, even Chiba Yoshiko, Chiba Izumi were no exception. That was why they were so shocked when they saw the two gods that Hidemoto Jiro had summoned.

"That's right, they are Demonic Ghost and Pet Charm!"

Facing the shock of the two of them, Hidemoto Jiro grinned coldly, "I once used the three gods to escape from a powerful warrior from the West who was on par with a Sword Saint!"

As he said that, he looked at Ye Chen smugly, "Mad Southern Ye of China, I can die without regrets now that you've forced me to summon all three gods!"

"I've stopped using this trick of yours hundreds of years ago. Now watch how I destroy your so-called trump card!"

Ye Chen scoffed as if he was disdainful. Subsequently, he shouted, "Demon Blood Guards, come back!"

Swoosh!

Four red shadows suddenly rushed towards him. Eventually, all of them entered the flames in his pupils.

"Kill him!"

At the same time, Hidemoto Jiro shouted.

Following his words, the three gods standing before him charged at Ye Chen. The leading Dog God leaped a few meters away in one step. Eventually, it slapped Ye Chen in the air while opening its bloody mouth at the same time.

Ye Chen remained still. The flame in his eyes burned brightly as two dazzling golden lightning shot out of his eyes. The golden lightning turned into raging lightning and covered the Dog God.

Roar!

After the Dog God that was soaring in the air was struck by the golden lightning, its soul trembled continuously as if it had been electrocuted. With a bang, it fell to the ground and turned into black smoke. It was attempted to penetrate into the ground.

However, there was no way Ye Chen would let that happen. He stomped his feet, causing the ground to shine brightly. The black energy that the Dog God transformed into bounced far away as if it had hit an iron plate.

Buzz!

Ye Chen activated his Divine Consciousness and turned it into an invisible hand to grab it. It was futile no matter how it struggled. In the end, it exploded and turned into a black stream of light that drifted toward Ye Chen quietly.

At that moment, blood spurted out from Hidemoto Jiro's mouth and he took a few steps back. His face turned pale, "H-How did a mortal manage to kill a spirit?"

"Like I said, I've used this trick of yours hundreds or thousands of years ago!" Ye Chen grinned coldly and charged at him as he leaped.

The red-armored Demonic Ghost charged at him with its blades.

Meanwhile, Pet Charm that was next to it turned her head quickly for a couple of times. Her beautiful hair grew wildly. Eventually, it turned into black threads that covered the sky and swept at Ye Chen like seaweed.

"Perfect timing!"

Ye Chen did not slow down. His vast Divine Consciousness turned into an invisible net that surrounded them from all directions, "I'm in need of a guard spirit. You guys can be my house-guarding spirits!"

Clang!

Demonic Ghost's blades made a metallic sound when they landed on him. The blades shattered immediately while Ye Chen's body suddenly emitted a dazzling golden glow.

From afar, he looked like a golden-armored god!

Within a blink of an eye, Pet Charm's growing black hair that covered the sky was charging at him. However, just as the hair touched the golden glow that was blossoming on Ye Chen's body, it started burning immediately and black smoke came out of it.

Ahh...

With a scream, the black hair that filled the sky started to shrink like it had been triggered by something. It was even faster than before.

At the next moment, an invisible net enveloped them immediately. The net quickly contracted, and no matter how they struggled and fled, they were unable to escape. In the end, they turned into two black talismans that fell to the ground.