

Genius 581

Chapter 581: Master's Power is Unparalleled and Boundless!

"Retrieve!"

Ye Chen extended his hand and grabbed the two black talismans. They disappeared without a trace.

Pu!

Hidemoto Jiro spat out a few mouthfuls of blood. He did not have the time to say anything as he turned around in fear and tried to run.

At this moment, he was finally terrified!

There was a contract between the gods and the Yin Yang Master. Unless it was the Yin Yang Master's wish, outsiders could not take them by force. However, Ye Chen took them away in an unusually domineering manner.

How could he not be shocked?!

Most importantly, the three gods had been subdued by Ye Chen consecutively. Hidemoto Jiro's mental state had been severely damaged, and he was no match for Ye Chen now that his abilities had dropped drastically!

"Demon Blood Guards, go!"

Ye Chen shouted loudly. Four red shadows turned into four monsters that shot out from his pupils and attacked Hidemoto Jiro who was running far away.

"No... You can't kill me!"

Hidemoto Jiro was so shocked that he wanted to die. He subconsciously wanted to say something, but before he could finish speaking, he was swarmed by four red monsters, and the sound of munching could be heard.

A white skeleton and hunting robe appeared on the ground.

If one looked closely, they would discover that the illusory bodies of the four Demon Blood Guards had become much more condensed.

At that moment, the entire entrance fell into a dead silence. Everyone stared at everything blankly.

As the proud disciple of the Hidemoto clan's head and a high-level Yin Yang Master at the same time, how could he die just like that? Moreover, he died in such a tragic way!

"Master's power is unparalleled and boundless!"

Chiba Yoshiko was the first to react. She suppressed the shock inside of her and walked to Ye Chen quickly. She knelt respectfully.

She felt that she had never been as excited as she was today after living for so many years. Meanwhile, her loyalty to Ye Chen had peaked.

“How is this possible? How is this possible?!”

Chiba Izumi collapsed to the ground in disbelief.

Initially, he thought even though the Chiba family had suffered heavy losses this time, as long as Hidemoto Jiro killed Ye Chen, the family would definitely gain more power in the eyes of the Hidemoto clan. It was only a matter of time before they recovered their family’s power.

However, his only hope, Hidemoto Jiro, was dead. How could the entire Chiba family defend Ye Chen’s power?

As soon as the thought crossed his mind, he sensed four greedy eyes on him. He looked over subconsciously and was almost scared to death.

The four Demon Blood Guards looked at him with bloodshot eyes.

They seemed to want to eat him too!

He shuddered and knelt heavily on the ground. “The honorable Mad Southern Ye of China, please spare my life. I’m willing to pay any price, including my wealth, women, and power of my Chiba family...”

No one was fearless of death!

Even he was no exception!

As he did so, the other survivors of the Chiba family knelt as well, begging for mercy.

“Lord Mad Southern Ye, please spare us. Please spare us. This is all caused by Chiba Izumi. It has nothing to do with us!”

“Yes, yes, yes. The culprit is Chiba Izumi. We didn’t do anything from the beginning, did we?”

“Ms. Yoshiko, please save us on the account of our past friendship? Don’t worry, from today onwards, we will listen to you and obey you!”

“...”

Chiba Yoshiko did not show the slightest bit of sympathy in the face of everyone’s pleading. Instead, she felt even more pleased!

Before that, a single sentence from Chiba Izumi had made her a traitor of the clan. She was treated like an enemy by everyone, and no one stood up to protect her. There were only people who wanted to beat her up.

And now, everything had changed!

The entire Chiba family knelt before her and begged for mercy!

The feeling was amazing!

However, she did not lose her rationality because she knew that the credit went to the man beside her for making what she was today.

If not for him, she would have died on Shika Island or been sacrificed by Chiba Izumi to the gods of the Hidemoto clan.

Therefore, she did not say a word from beginning till end.

Ye Chen walked to Chiba Izumi who were kneeling on the ground step by step.

Chiba Izumi thought that he had convinced him with what he said earlier. He could not help but be secretly delighted as he continued, "Honorable Mad Southern Ye, keeping me is more useful to you than killing me. I know many secrets about the Hidemoto clan. I also..."

"No need, I have a better candidate!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. Subsequently, he pressed his palm on his head and cast the Soul Searching Tactic to forcibly retrieve the memories in his head. During that time, Chiba Izumi screamed and struggled with all his might, but it was to no avail.

After a few breaths of time, he collapsed to the ground and died.

The people of the Chiba family became even more terrified when they saw this. Some of them even lost control of their bladder.

Ye Chen looked at everyone coldly. "If the Chiba family's upper echelons hand over their soul blood, I'll spare your lives!"

...

An hour later, in a feminine Japanese-style room in the Chiba residence, Ye Chen sat on the tatami and ignored the fragrance of the tea on the table. Instead, he seemed to be deep in thought, "Lord Soul Eater from the Hidemoto clan? Interesting!"

Ye Chen learned some information about Yin Yang Master Clans like the Hidemoto clan through the Soul Searching Tactic he performed on Chiba Izumi. All in all, the four Yin Yang Master Clans seemed to be on the same side on the surface, but they were fighting each other secretly.

For the sake of the fragments, the four Yin Yang Master Clans had fought endlessly and suffered many casualties. In the end, they chose to cooperate with each other after their respective god had spoken.

However, he did not find out from Chiba Izumi's memories where Night Demon's fragments had been moved to. Clearly, even Chiba Izumi did not know.

"Do I have to go to the Hidemoto clan?"

Ye Chen secretly frowned.

According to Chiba Izumi, there have only been three Yin Yang Master Clans in Japan since the beginning of time. The Hidemoto clan was not one of them, the clan was suddenly established more than a hundred years ago. They worshipped a god called the Lord Soul Eater!

The god had been in seclusion all year round, and it liked virgins' spirit.

Just as he was deep in thought, the door to the room was pushed open. Subsequently, he saw a woman in a white kimono and wooden clogs slowly walking over. The woman's beautiful face looked like she had just taken a bath.

Behind him were three young Japanese girls in kimono. Both their looks and figures were exceptional.

The three girls kept their heads lowered. However, there was admiration in their eyes when they occasionally looked up at Ye Chen.

Chiba Yoshiko walked slowly to Ye Chen's side. For the first time, she looked as shy as a young girl, "Master, I've officially taken over the Chiba family."

"Who are they?"

Ye Chen nodded lightly and lifted his head to look at the three Japanese girls standing before him. Confusion flashed across his face.

Chiba Yoshiko's pretty face flushed as she let out a soft chuckle, "They are the most outstanding women in my Chiba family. Moreover, they don't have much experience in life, so they admire you very much..."

Chapter 582: Hidemoto Clan's Response!

He looked at the three Japanese ladies who were previously as nervous as quails, but were now staring at him with a passionate gaze.

Ye Chen then looked at Chiba Yoshiko who was next to him. A smirk flashed across his face, "Do you think they admire me?"

"Of course!"

Chiba Yoshiko said without hesitation, "Master killed Hidemoto Jiro with just a raise of your hand. It's not an exaggeration to say that you're a celestial being. No woman can resist your charm."

At this point, she seemed to recall something. She lowered her head slightly and said with a blushing face, "Actually, Yoshiko admires you very much too."

"Alright, let them go!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. The three ladies before him might really admire him as Chiba Yoshiko said, but it would be a lie to say that they did not hate him. After all, he had almost destroyed the entire Chiba family. How many people had died at his hands?

Even if they did not hate him, Ye Chen would not accept them either. The difference in nationality and bloodline was one of the reasons, while he had seen countless beauties and characters throughout his journey.

Even so, he remained loyal. It was his principle of dealing with people. At the same time, it was his responsibility to take care of Su Yuhan and her daughter. How could he fall for the three Japanese ladies?

Unnoticeable disappointment flashed through Chiba Yoshiko's beautiful eyes when she heard that. Eventually, she chased the three Japanese girls out. She dared not disobey Ye Chen's order.

Ye Chen then nodded, "Pack up and come with me!"

"Where are we going?" Chiba Yoshiko was slightly stunned.

Ye Chen stood up and walked to the window. He lifted his eyes and looked into the distance with his hands behind his back. He smiled lightly, "Of course, I'm going to meet the so-called Four Yin Yang Master Clans of Japan!"

"Huh?"

"..."

Inside a mansion in Tokyo, several middle-aged men in kimono knelt on the ground respectfully. They lowered their heads, not daring to breathe.

"Who? Who killed Takeken?!"

Before them stood a middle-aged man with white hair. The man had his back on everyone as he stared at the shattered wooden tablet before him with a sunken face. He did not hide his killing intent at all.

If there were outsiders present, they would realize that the middle-aged man was Yagyu Shingen, the current head of the Yagyu family. He was a man who could cause an earthquake in Tokyo with a stomp.

The few people kneeling on the ground looked at each other. Eventually, Yagyu Akai braced himself and said, "Master Shingen, Takeken-kun was invited by the Chiba family before the incident..."

"In other words, Takeken's death is related to the Chiba family?" Yagyu Shingen turned around and looked at him. His expression was so calm that it seemed like a storm was about to come.

Yagyu Akai's lips trembled, "I-I am still investigating..."

At that moment, a servant of the family walked over quickly. He looked at the people on the ground, then walked to Yagyu Akai's ear and whispered a few words.

After hearing everything, Yagyu Akai's expression changed drastically. He could not help but blurt out, "What? Someone attacked the Chiba family and more than half of the family are killed and injured? They even killed Hidemoto Jiro?"

"That's right. Our men saw Chiba Yoshiko led a young Chinese man into the Chiba residence."

That person's forehead was covered in sweat as he said, "We also found out that Takeken-kun had followed the people of the Chiba family to chase after Chiba Yoshiko earlier."

Bang!

As soon as he said that, a sharp saber qi was charged. It passed by his face, slicing the door in half.

Yagyu Shingen slowly sheathed his saber, "In other words, Takeken-kun's death is related to Chiba Yoshiko? It might even be the Chinese young man next to her who killed him?"

"I-It should be!"

The man dropped to his knees in fear.

"Get to the bottom of this!"

Yagyu Shingen said expressionlessly, "No matter what means you use, you have to find out this person's identity. To be able to kill Hidemoto Jiro, this person must be quite powerful. This person is definitely not a nobody in China!"

...

At the same time on Omakiyama, located in Miyama of Fukuoka Prefecture, an ancient shrine stood in the mountains, quiet and serene.

In a room deep inside the shrine, a woman in a long black dress played with a ball of thread in her hand. The woman had long hair, and she looked to be in her twenties. Her facial features were fairer than snow, and her black eyes were so empty that they seemed bottomless.

In front of her was a black cat with black fur all over its body. As the black cat surveyed its surroundings, its pupils would occasionally flash red.

At that moment, it suddenly cried out. It turned to look outside the door, and its eyes turned red.

The next moment, the door to the room was pushed open. An old man in hunting clothes walked in quickly and knelt on the ground respectfully, "Master, Jiro-kun is dead!"

The woman in the black dress froze. Her voice was as hoarse as an old woman's, "How did he die?"

"His spirit tablet shattered. He went to the Chiba family before he died..." The old man's heart tightened as he opened his mouth.

The woman in black did not even turn around, "How did he die?!"

"I..." The old man broke out in cold sweat.

The woman in black slowly picked up the ball of thread. She bit the end of the thread with her red lips and slowly untangle it. Subsequently, she wrapped the red thread around the black cat's neck and pulled it gently.

"Meow..." The black cat was instantly suspended in mid-air, howling and struggling.

At the same time, the old man who was kneeling on the ground was suspended in mid-air in an extremely strange manner. His tongue stuck out for a long time as he said in fear, "M-Master, p-please spare me..."

Thud!

Several seconds later, he landed heavily on the ground. He panted heavily, and his face was still unsettled. A black scar appeared on his neck.

“Get to the bottom of this!”

The woman in black held the black cat in her arms and stroked its fur gently, as if she was stroking something extremely precious, “How’s the situation in Reigao?”

“That thing’s will is too strong, Wisdom King still hasn’t suppressed it!”

The old man did not dare to hide the truth. He hesitated before saying, “That thing kept saying that it wants to rape all the beauties in Japan, and it even said something about...”

After saying that, he looked at the woman in black immediately.

He was anxious.

He was afraid that she would get angry.

“Hahaha...”

However, the woman in black frowned at first, which she subsequently laughed for the very first time, “So it’s lecherous, huh? Great, that’s just great. Send Green Princess to Reigao.”

The moment she finished speaking, the old man thought he had misheard her, and a wisp of disbelief and dense disappointment flashed in his eyes.

This was because the Green Princess was the No.1 beauty in Japan 200 years ago. She was comparable to Bao Si that the sovereign King You of Zhou used to trick the marquess with beacon fires in ancient China. She was drop dead gorgeous. 200 years ago, she had captivated countless nobles and ministers.

It was a pity that she died in her twenties. A Japanese Yin Yang Master could not bear to see her die, so he turned her into a pet charm.

Unexpectedly, Green Princess, who had become a pet charm, was becoming more and more charming. Furthermore, she was a flirtatious woman. She had sucked up more than ten Yin Yang Masters with profound supernatural power. Even the eminent monks from Reigao could not resist her at all...

Chapter 583: The Black Cat in His Way, The Arrival of Hidemoto!

Although winter was approaching, there was no sign of late autumn in Miyama of Japan. The streets were filled with all sorts of beautiful flowers, giving off a refreshing atmosphere.

Ye Chen followed his memory and headed to Omakiyama with Chiba Yoshiko. Along the way, he saw many famous historical sites.

For instance, the Clearwater Temple, Meyama Historical Site Forest Park, Takada Nishiyama Park, Funagoya Hot Spring, the Ruins of Tajiri City, Eurabuki Port and so on. This also allowed him to gain a deeper understanding of Japan.

Along the way, Chiba Yoshiko seemed a little distracted, “Master, are we really going to Omakiyama?”

“What? Do you not believe in my ability?” Ye Chen smiled lightly when he saw that she seemed to be hesitating to say something. How could he not know what she was thinking?

“N-No!”

Chiba Yoshiko hurriedly shook her head and explained, “Master is no different from a god in this humble one’s heart, b-but we’re going to the Hidemoto clan’s base. Not to mention that we’re outnumbered, just the head of the Hidemoto clan and that god...”

The four Yin Yang Master Clans had been dominating the Japanese for a long time. Even though she was from the Chiba family, she had grown up listening to the power of the Hidemoto clan.

Now, Ye Chen and her were going to charge into the Hidemoto clan’s base on their own. How could she not be scared?

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said, “Go back if you’re scared. We’re not far from Omakiyama anyway.”

Night Demon was still missing!

The Hidemoto clan was the only way of getting Night Demon back!

Even if the Hidemoto clan was truly powerful, it could not stop his determination to find his old partner. Moreover, how could he, the Heavenly Emperor who once conquered the Immortal World, fear a small force in the mortal world?

“N-No need!” Chiba Yoshiko lightly gritted her teeth and refused.

She knew that from the moment Hidemoto Jiro died, she and Ye Chen were on the same boat. Whether she went or not, she would be the enemy of the Hidemoto clan. Ye Chen’s victory and defeat would determine her death.

Just when she was about to say something, Ye Chen suddenly pulled her behind him. Subsequently, he lifted his head and looked into the forest next to him, “Come out. Why are you hiding?”

“T-There’s someone here?” Chiba Yoshiko’s breath caught in her throat.

In the next moment, a black shadow suddenly leaped out of the forest. It was extremely fast and charged at Ye Chen like lightning.

“You overestimated yourself!”

Ye Chen scoffed coldly and stretched his hand out to grab the black shadow. Chiba Yoshiko heard a cat’s meow. The meow was extremely shrill, giving her goosebumps.

When she took a closer look, she realized that Ye Chen was holding a gigantic black cat.

The cat’s fur was completely black. However, all of its hair stood up at that moment and bared its teeth at Ye Chen while roaring. Red gleams flickered in its pupils.

“T-This is the cat from the Hidemoto clan!”

At that instant, Chiba Yoshiko seemed to have thought of something as a deep shock flashed across her pretty face.

It was rumored that there was a black cat in the Hidemoto clan that was raised by the mysterious master of the clan, Hidemoto Chiho. The black cat did not eat cat food and only ate people's hearts and flesh. What was even more shocking was that if an ordinary person looked into its eyes, they would lose their soul.

"Meow..."

Right at that moment, a strange redness flashed across the black cat's eyes. It broke its tail and fell to the ground, turning into a black shadow that escaped into the forest.

"Master, don't let it escape. It's Hidemoto Chiho's pet!" Chiba Yoshiko hurriedly reminded.

"Evil creature, where do you think you're going?!"

At that moment, Ye Chen grabbed the black cat that had leaped more than ten meters away with his palm as a claw. An invisible force spread from his hand and turned into a giant hand to grab the black cat.

The black cat could not resist at all and was grabbed by him. Chiba Yoshiko was delighted. Just as she was about to say something, the black cat exploded with a bang and turned into countless black energies that dissipated.

At the same time, a golden chrysanthemum fell to the ground.

Chiba Yoshiko walked over by instinct, "What is this?"

"Don't touch it!" Ye Chen shouted immediately.

Before he could finish, Chiba Yoshiko had already picked up the golden chrysanthemum on the ground.

She was stunned at first. Subsequently, she turned around and revealed a sinister smile at Ye Chen, "A Chinese man who came from afar. I can't believe you could subdue Qiqi. It's a pity that I'm better than you!"

If one took a closer look, they would discover that Chiba Yoshiko's eyes were currently bloodshot.

At the same time, in the shrine several dozen kilometers away, more than ten mirrors stood in various corners of the room. More than ten rays of light shone from the mirrors, and all the light converged in the middle. At the intersection, a thin young man with rather ordinary facial features appeared.

A woman in a black dress had a golden chrysanthemum in her mouth as she looked at the figure before her with a strange expression.

The trap had been set since the moment the black cat appeared. The black cat was both a probing tool and a trap. Her goal was Ye Chen, but she did not expect Chiba Yoshiko to touch the chrysanthemum.

Sensing the change in Chiba Yoshiko, Ye Chen frowned slightly and said, "If I'm not mistaken, you're the master of the Hidemoto clan, Hidemoto Chiho, right?"

"You killed my disciple first, and you destroyed the Chiba family!"

Chiba Yoshiko stared straight at Ye Chen and chuckled, "I was going to look for you. I didn't expect you to come to me personally. I'm going to dig out your heart and feed it to my Qiqi. Qiqi loves the flesh of Chinese the most!"

"You dare to kill a Chinese and feed to your demonic pet?"

Sensing what she was implying, Ye Chen's expression turned cold, "I can't let you live then. Let's settle old and new grudges together!"

"Kill me?"

Chiba Yoshiko licked her lips. Her tongue was bright red, "I'm attached to this girl now. What a beautiful body, and she's a virgin. Can you bear to destroy her?"

"I'll destroy your sub-soul within seven steps. Subsequently, I'll attack your Hidemoto clan and destroy your real body!" Ye Chen's eyes turned cold as he charged at her at lightning speed.

"Perfect timing!"

Chiba Yoshiko grinned coldly and took the initiative to face Ye Chen. At the same time, she stretched two hands that were emitting black energy and stabbed at Ye Chen's heart. Her nails grew in the wind as if she wanted to pierce Ye Chen's chest.

However, Ye Chen was not in a hurry. He pointed between her brows and shouted, "Get out!"

The middle of one's brows was also called the glabella!

In Daoist terms, the glabella was also called the Life Palace. It was the place where one's energy and primordial spirit gathered. It was also the place where one's souls and spirits gathered.

The reason why Hidemoto Chiho was able to possess Chiba Yoshiko's body was because she had forcefully entered her body through her glabella and suppressed Chiba Yoshiko's soul.

Chapter 584: Breaking All Techniques with A Stare!

Bang!

As she screamed, Ye Chen pointed at Chiba Yoshiko and forced her to take a few steps back. She looked like she was in pain.

Clearly, Ye Chen's finger had injured her sub-soul!

Meanwhile, she looked at Ye Chen with fear in her eyes, "A-Are you a Chinese Spell Master?"

Japan had Yin Yang Masters, while China had Spell Masters!

In reality, the origins of the Japanese Yin Yang Master came from China. Whether it was fengshui, the eight trigrams or Yi Jing, they were considered classics in Japan!

Ye Chen did not expect that his finger would fail to shake her out. He subsequently said, "If you're willing to come out, I can consider giving you a quick death!"

“Hahaha!”

Chiba Yoshiko laughed instead of getting angry, “We don’t know who will win just yet!”

Meanwhile, inside the shrine tens of kilometers away, a cold expression appeared on the woman’s face before she gently rubbed the golden chrysanthemum in her hand.

Countless chrysanthemum petals surged into the halo projected by the over ten mirrors immediately.

The woman in the black dress waved again. Countless vines extended from the courtyard outside the room and drilled into the halo like tentacles with life.

Almost at that moment, Ye Chen, who was dozens of kilometers away, felt darkness above his head. Within a blink of an eye, dark clouds covered the sky. The entire world fell into endless darkness instantly. He could not even see his fingers when he stretched out his hands.

At the same time, a rustling sound came from the forest.

The grass in the distance shook incessantly, as if something was pouncing at him. Vines rose from the ground and bound his limbs.

“Hehehe...”

A creepy voice rang in his ears like the roar of a ghost, “So what if you’re a powerful Chinese Spell Master? You’d still die in my territory!”

At the next moment, a tentacle that was several times thicker than the other vines appeared quietly from the darkness. Subsequently, it attacked Ye Chen’s heart quickly.

In the darkness, Chiba Yoshiko licked her lips and said with a bloodthirsty expression, “I suddenly changed my mind. I want to eat your heart and soul myself.”

“Don’t you think you’ve spoken too soon?”

Right at this moment, a calm voice suddenly sounded.

Chiba Yoshiko looked over by instinct. She saw two balls of golden flames appearing in Ye Chen’s eyes, whom she bound.

The two balls of golden flames flickered violently.

The two needle-like golden flames suddenly turned into two dazzling pillars of fire that shot out from his eyes. They pierced through the darkness like two pillars of light.

Under the light from the pillar, the huge tentacle that was stabbing at Ye Chen’s heart seemed to have been scalded by boiling water. It wanted to shrink instinctively, but it turned into ashes instantly.

“Ahhhh!!!”

An incomparably shrill and painful cry suddenly rang out. A sphere of black energy shot out from between Chiba Yoshiko’s eyebrows. Before the ball of black energy could even escape, it instantly turned into smoke.

Heaven and earth were clear at the next moment!

Chiba Yoshiko's body fell to the ground heavily. The crimson clouds in the sky proved what had just happened was not an illusion.

...

Inside the shrine on Omakiyama, the over ten mirrors in front of the woman in the black dress exploded. Countless glass shards pierced into her beautiful face. The woman clutched her head and screamed on the ground.

Compared to the pain on her face, the deepest part of her soul was in agony as Ye Chen had destroyed a part of her soul.

The elders rushed over when they heard the commotion. They knelt on the ground respectfully and waited for orders. They did not dare move forward, but their faces were filled with shock.

The head of the Hidemoto clan was seriously injured!

This had never happened before in the history of the Hidemoto clan!

Who was it that possessed such power?!

"Bring me to the Lord Soul Eater, now!"

The woman in the black dress's facial features twitched continuously. She was covered in blood.

...

In the underground palace of the shrine, a massive stone statue hovered on the stone walls. It looked like the head of a giant ape, but there were flashes of light in the eyes of the stone statue from time to time.

The woman in the black dress was no longer as proud as before. At this moment, she was kneeling before the stone statue in an abnormally respectful manner. She prostrated herself and said, "Lord Soul Eater, save me! Save me! I'm going to die!"

The giant ape's eyes suddenly lit up like two green lanterns. A voice that was hard to tell if it was a man or a woman rang out, "Since you're going to die, you're useless to me. Give me your soul essence!"

"N-No, Lord Soul Eater, please... I'm begging you!"

Just as the woman in black lifted her head and was about to beg for mercy, the giant ape statue suddenly opened its mouth, and a terrifying suction force appeared. A few black shadows floated out of the woman in black.

Fear appeared on the shadows' faces as they struggled. They seemed like they wanted to resist the suction, but it seemed insignificant before the huge suction force. Within a blink of an eye, it was swallowed by the giant ape statue.

When the elders who were kneeling outside heard the commotion inside, they became even more nervous. Their bodies shook violently.

...

At the same time, on the peak of a snowy mountain in Miyama, a figure stood at the peak and looked into distance.

Luo Yao stabbed the termite nest in front of her with a branch and said angrily, "Damn it, Fengfeng. It's all your fault, Fengfeng. You lied to me that there are cherry blossoms in Japan. Open your stupid eyes and take a good look. Where are the cherry blossoms?"

"Japan does have cherry blossoms, but didn't we come here a little too early..." Tang Jianfeng said helplessly.

"I don't care. You promised me this. You tricked me to come here. Are you trying to deny it?" Luo Yao glared at him angrily.

"Can you watch your tone?"

Tang Jianfeng's face turned grim. He shook his head and said, "What do you mean I'm trying to deny it? People who don't know me might think we're lovers and I'm running away from my responsibility.

Fine, fine. I heard that there are cherry blossoms on Mount Fuji. If you really like cherry blossoms, I'll take you to see them later."

Hearing that, a smile appeared on Luo Yao's face. She smirked, "I don't like this country. When we go to Tokyo, why don't you help me cut down all the cherry blossom trees on Mount Fuji? We'll take all the flowers and use the trees as firewood?"

The corner of Tang Jianfeng's lips twitched. Just as he was about to say something, his eyelid twitched intensely and he looked into the distance, "Look, what's that?"

Two golden pillars of light rose from the ground and pierced into the sky.

"Another radiation leak?" Luo Yao was stunned.

"This is a radiation leak to you? Don't be ridiculous."

Tang Jianfeng took a deep breath in, "Even though we're so far away, I can still feel spiritual power fluctuations. This is obviously a cultivator's ability!"

His heart started to race.

"Eh, it really does look like an ability!"

Luo Yao also came back to her senses. A trace of seriousness flashed across her pretty face as she muttered, "Such ability can only be performed by powerhouses in Shang Santian. How could it appear in the secular world, and even Japan?"

Tang Jianfeng shook his head and said, "Let's go and take a look. No matter what, someone who can execute such a divinity deserves to be called a senior!"

Chapter 585: A Gift From the Hidemoto Clan!

“I’m sorry, master!”

Chiba Yoshiko, who had regained consciousness, fell to her knees with a plop, “This servant nearly committed a grave mistake. I’m willing to accept any punishment from you!”

Although her body was controlled by the sub-soul earlier, her consciousness was still there. It could be said that she had witnessed the entire process of Ye Chen fighting Hidemoto Chiho.

If Ye Chen had not used the Golden Pupil Flame at the critical moment, she would probably have died at Hidemoto Chiho’s hands.

This was why Chiba Yoshiko was so fearful.

However, she was more shocked than anything else. The Hidemoto clan’s head, Hidemoto Chiho, was defeated by Ye Chen. Even her sub-soul was destroyed.

Although Hidemoto Chiho did not come in person, it proved that Ye Chen’s ability had surpassed her imagination once again.

At the critical moment, the two golden pillars of light that shot out of Ye Chen’s eyes shocked Chiba Yoshiko.

“Without my permission, don’t mess around next time!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and took the lead. His target was the place where the Hidemoto clan was located.

Through the previous battle, he had a rough understanding of the Japanese’s so-called Yin Yang Master’s techniques. Compared to the Chinese Dao techniques, the Japanese should be called sorcery, as their methods were extremely strange.

If he did not have any cultivation experience or Divine Consciousness that others called clairvoyant, he would have been at a disadvantage in the battle earlier.

...

Not long after they left, a man and a woman rushed over with a gust of wind. The two of them looked around carefully, they had doubtful expressions on their faces.

Luo Yao’s brows furrowed slightly, “That’s strange. Those two pillars of light clearly appeared here. Why isn’t there any trace of them?”

Tang Jianfeng did not say a word. Instead, he picked up a handful of soil and sniffed it. He shook his head and said, “There’s a trace of yin energy in the soil.”

“You can smell that?”

Luo Yao’s eyes immediately lit up. She looked at him as though he was a monster and clicked her tongue in wonder, “I say, Little Fengfeng, is your nose a dog’s nose? Or are you hiding a unique skill behind my back?”

Tang Jianfeng did not bother to talk to her. Instead, he looked around and said, "The two golden beams of light that looked like divinity belonged to the Vital Qi Method. They shouldn't have any yin energy. Could it be that there were two powerhouses fighting here before we arrived?"

Yes, that must be it!"

He nodded firmly and stood up, "It seems like there was a battle between righteous and evil went on here. The senior who casted the golden pillar of light must've won."

"You smelled that as well?" Luo Yao was shocked.

Tang Jianfeng gave her a helpless look, "Of course I thought of it with my brain. Luo Shuiyao, can you be more serious? Why are you so crazy all the time? Can you be more reserved like the time we were on the cruise?"

"I told you to call me Luo Yao when we're outside. Don't call me Luo Shuiyao, or I'll fight you to death!" Luo Yao immediately charged over with her hands looking like claws.

After a while, Tang Jianfeng took one last look at the scene, "It's a pity that I didn't get to see that senior's face. I wonder if he's Chinese or Japanese!"

...

Half an hour later, Ye Chen led Chiba Yoshiko to the entrance of Omakiyama. There were lush trees on the mountain as far as the eyes could see. Tourists would enter in an orderly manner from time to time with scented candles. It was very peaceful.

"Master, we've arrived at Omakiyama!"

Chiba Yoshiko stopped and introduced, "It's said that this place wasn't a tourist attraction but an ancient battlefield and a mass grave. It's also said that many people were buried here a hundred years ago."

"Ancient battlefield, a mass grave?" Ye Chen could not help but look at her.

She nodded and said, "At that time, it had been vacant for a long time, and everyone thought it was a bad omen. Later on, the Hidemoto clan applied to the government to make this place their training spot. They established a shrine, and gradually, more and more people came."

With that, she took a step forward.

However, just as she was about to put her foot down, she felt her vision darken, and she saw that the wide stone steps under her feet were shrouded in thick black energy.

Hands that were covered in rotten pus kept waving in the black energy. They looked like evil spirits from hell trying to grab onto something and escape from underneath.

On the contrary, the others did not show any signs of unusualness.

Chiba Yoshiko cried out in shock and retreated immediately. She looked at Ye Chen in fear, "Master..."

"It's just an illusion. It's nothing!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly. He lifted his legs and walked over first. He ignored the rotten hands that were oozing with pus. Chiba Yoshiko gritted her teeth and followed him immediately.

“It seems like Hidemoto Chiho wants to stop me from going further!”

Ye Chen pondered as he walked, ‘I just can’t figure this out. If she wants to stop me, why did she only create an illusion? Does she really think that a mere illusion can scare me?’

He did not understand the question until he reached the end of the stone steps. Other than the illusion, there was nothing special about the whole process.

What greeted his eyes was a majestic and ancient building that stood at the peak of the mountain. It was probably a shrine built by the Hidemoto clan.

In the eyes of the Japanese, the so-called shrine was a temple to the gods of God Dao. It was similar to the temples in the East.

Countless devotees slowly walked into the shrine with incense in their hands.

In Chiba Yoshiko’s eyes, everything had changed. It was broad daylight, but the shrine before her could not be seen clearly. It was as if she was in a black fog.

In Particular, there was a statue erected in the center of the shrine. It was a huge toad with its face facing the entrance.

Before the believers in the shrine walked past the statue, they would be sucked into the statue’s mouth.

Those who walked past the statue would have an ugly expression on their faces, but it could not be seen with the naked eye.

“Master, w-why don’t we go back? This place is t-too scary!” Chiba Yoshiko was so scared that her legs went weak.

Ye Chen witnessed everything and was secretly shocked, “Gathering the believers’ essence energy? A small, barbaric country actually knows how to refine essence and qi into Dao?”

At that moment, the door of the shrine slowly opened. Subsequently, three pale old men in black robes walked out slowly.

The leading old man was holding a tray, and there was something covered by a red cloth. The strange thing was, when the three old men passed by some of the believers, they ignored them and walked past them.

Chiba Yoshiko’s pretty face changed when she saw the three of them walking toward them. She could not help but lean toward Ye Chen by instinct. She was secretly nervous.

“Greetings, the powerhouse from China!”

The three of them stopped when they reached Ye Chen. They bowed to Ye Chen at the same time. There was no hostility on their faces.

Before Ye Chen could speak, the leading old man said slowly, "The esteemed Chinese overlord, I think our family has some misunderstanding with you. Therefore, we've specially prepared this gift for you!"

After that, he slowly removed the red cloth on the tray.

Chiba Yoshiko screamed in shock.

A bloody head stood on the tray!

The human head's eyes were wide opened as if it had died with grievance.

The eyes were filled with bloodstains!

Chapter 586: The East Wind Blows, The Battle Drum Beats!

"Master, i-it's her!!!"

Looking at the head on the tray, Chiba Yoshiko was so frightened that even her voice trembled. Her eyes were filled with deep fear.

One of the four Yin Yang Master Clans' master, Hidemoto Chiho, was dead. Even her head was chopped off.

If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she would never believe that the bloody face before her was the same Hidemoto Chiho that forced her way into her body to fight Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was slightly shocked too. He subsequently looked at the three old men before him with an expression not sure if he was smiling, "I didn't expect you guys to kill your own people!"

"In the words of your country, a man is destined to die. The death is either as important as Mount Tai, or it's as insignificant as a feather!"

The leading old man smiled lightly, "It's already against the interests of the Hidemoto clan for Hidemoto Chiho to attack Mad Southern Ye, the China No.1. That's why the elders took her life in order to apologize to Master Mad Southern Ye!"

He immediately revealed Ye Chen's true identity.

He must have done some investigations before this!

Ye Chen did not accept their kindness. Instead, he smirked coldly, "You want to apologize to me with a mere life? Aren't you guys naive to be thinking that?"

If one Hidemoto Chiho had died, there would be more Hidemoto Chihos coming. These people were just trying to fool him.

The three old men's expressions changed when they heard that. A hint of fury flashed in their eyes, but they did not flare up in the end. One of them said, "What else do you want from us, Mad Southern Ye? Tell us!"

“That’s right. As long as it’s something that our Hidemoto clan can provide, we’ll try our best to satisfy you, whether it’s money or women!” The leading old man also nodded.

“I don’t want money or women!”

Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at the three of them in an extremely dignified manner as he enunciated word by word, “I want the foreign fragments, especially all the foreign fragments collected by your Hidemoto clan and the other three Yin Yang Master Clans!”

As soon as he said that, the expressions of the three elders changed. It was as if someone had exposed their secret!

At the same time, the three of them surrounded Ye Chen. They could barely hide the intense killing intent in their eyes!

At that moment, their reactions were completely different from before.

Ye Chen’s expression did not change upon seeing that. He was still standing with his hands behind his back. However, there was a mocking smirk at the corner of his lips.

At the next moment, the leading old man suddenly looked behind him, his lips moved slightly. There was a look of disbelief on his face, as if he was communicating with someone.

After a while, he turned around and looked at Ye Chen. His face was not as cold as before. Instead, he said while smiling, “Lord Mad Southern Ye, it’s not impossible that you want the foreign fragments. However, you’ll have to talk to my lord personally.”

He made an inviting gesture after saying that.

“Sure!”

Ye Chen took a deep look at the shrine. A mysterious smirk flashed through his eyes.

Under the trio’s lead, Ye Chen and Chiba Yoshiko soon entered a room that was connected from north to south. There were various statues hanging on the walls.

Boom...

Almost at that moment, the wall that was facing Ye Chen suddenly retracted, revealing a passage that allowed people to enter. It was pitch black inside the passage, and one could not see the end. It seemed like there was a cloud of black mist inside.

“My lord is inside. You may enter!”

The leading old man smiled and gestured, his eyes were flickering.

Sensing the unusualness of the three men, Chiba Yoshiko stopped him by instinct, “Master, don’t go in. There might be traps!”

“The door is right here. Whether you enter or not, it’s up to you.”

The leading old man smiled faintly, “If you have your doubts, you can stay here and enjoy some vegetarian food.”

“Master...” Chiba Yoshiko hesitated.

“Wait for me outside!”

Ye Chen chuckled softly and looked at the three of them not sure what he had in mind. He said, “I believe they wouldn’t dare to hurt you!”

With that, he took a step into the passageway.

At that moment, the door slowly closed, turning back into a wall. No one could tell that there was a secret passage behind from the outside.

After Ye Chen disappeared, Chiba Yoshiko wanted to leave by instinct. However, an old man stopped her.

“Ms. Chiba, your master is still in there. Is it appropriate for you to leave like this?”

Chiba Yoshiko’s heart sank, “Move aside. I’ll wait for my master.”

“It’s better to wait inside than out there, Ms. Chiba. You should just wait here!” Another old man said with a plastic smile. His lecherous eyes did not hide anything as he sized up her body.

The other two elders looked at each other, and they could see the slyness in each other’s eyes.

...

Ye Chen, on the other hand, had entered the passage.

The first thing that entered his eyes was a large underground palace. There were signs of man-made excavation all around. It was about a hundred square meters wide, and there were countless ghosts and demons carved on the walls. All of them were grimacing and glaring.

There was a drawbridge ahead. The drawbridge was made of metal chains, and it was about 30 meters long. It was wide enough for one person to pass through. However, there was endless black energy wrapped around it, making it difficult to see clearly.

Below the drawbridge was boiling lava, like boiling water, as if there were countless things struggling in the lava.

Ye Chen did not hesitate and stepped onto the hanging bridge directly. At the same time, he spread his Divine Consciousness with the attempt to find the so-called god of the Hidemoto clan.

Even though the three of them had concealed it well, how could they deceive Ye Chen? In his opinion, the owner of the Hidemoto clan was not killed by a group of elders. To be precise, she was killed by this mysterious god.

Just as he stepped onto the drawbridge, a faint drumming sound came from all directions, as if someone was beating a drum.

As he advanced, the sound of the drum became stronger and stronger. Eventually, it turned into a force that could topple mountains and overturn seas. It was like spears pierced in a forest, and ten thousand horses were galloping.

“Is that the sound of the Ravenous Wolf Army and the Seven Kills Army?” Ye Chen’s calm expression finally turned serious.

He was very familiar with the sound.

It was the two armies he had personally created when he had become the Heavenly God in the Immortal World. Each army had 100,000 Heavenly Soldiers.

The Ravenous Wolf Army and Seven Kills were his two most deadly weapons. They had fought for him in wars, suppressed hundreds of tribes, and conquered countless Immortal Worlds and borders.

Unknowingly, an extremely tragic scene of a battlefield appeared before Ye Chen’s eyes.

On an extremely wide stretch of land, there were many carriages and horses. There were tens of thousands of soldiers and sabers lying in ambush. Murderous auras filled the air, and the neighing of horses, battle cries, and endless screams could be heard.

Countless corpses hovered in the sky like a living hell.

“Kill!”

The man in golden armor slashed his opponent like a god. Ignoring the fresh blood on his face, he turned around and kneeled before Ye Chen while cupping his fists.

“Your Majesty, the rebels have cut off our escape route. The Demon World, Evil World, and Buddha World are still increasing their forces. You should leave first. I will lead the Ravenous Wolf Army to cover the retreat!”

Ye Chen could not help but take two steps back, “Ravenous Wolf Army’s leading Heavenly King, Li Wen Yao?”

He subconsciously looked at himself and realized that he was wearing a crown, a golden dragon robe, and dragon boots.

There were hundreds of soldiers who were covered in blood and wearing black masks around him. These people were protecting him in full loyalty.

Ye Chen’s expression changed immediately, “The Royal Guards?!”

Chapter 587: Daddy, Save Me. Save Me!

“Royal Guards, what are you waiting for?”

At this moment, the golden-armored man from before suddenly roared, “Let’s go! Send His Majesty away! As long as His Majesty can return to heaven, we’ll send these rebels and traitors to the Immortal Slashing Table!”

In the distance, tens of thousands of people dressed in black armor charged over. The golden-armored man stood with his blade crossed, his eyes wide as he shouted, “Where are the 100,000 Ravenous Wolf Army?!”

“Hoo-ha... Hoo-ha... Hoo-ha...”

As soon as he said that, golden-armored soldiers crawled out of the mountains of corpses and seas of bones. Some of them had lost their arms, while others were covered in blade wounds. However, they were all standing behind the golden-armored man.

There were only a few thousand people in the so-called 100,000 Ravenous Wolf Army, but they were filled with an extremely tragic aura.

Ye Chen could not help but shout when he saw that, “Li Wen Yao, get back here!”

The golden-armored man turned around and gave him a pale smile, “Your Majesty, this general, Li Wen Yao, is willing to go through fire and water for Your Majesty for generations to come!”

“Kill!

Kill!”

With that, the golden-armored man resolutely turned around to look at the tens of thousands of black-armored rebels who were coming at him, and then charged over murderously.

“I’m the Eastern Heavenly God, His Majesty’s man, the Heavenly King of the Ravenous Wolf Army, Li Wen Yao. Is there anyone from the rebels who dares to fight me?”

In the face of his voice that could shake the world, the tens of thousands of black-armored rebels all stopped. Subsequently, a cold snort rang out, “Fire!”

At the next moment, tens of thousands of Spirit-crushing Bows shot over like a swarm of locusts. With a series of miserable cries, the remaining Ravenous Wolf Army fell to the ground one after another.

The survivors continued to charge forward fearlessly.

“Fire!”

Another round of Spirit-crushing Bows came.

There were dozens of arrows pierced on the golden-armored man’s body. Blood flowed like water. The armor on his body was completely shattered, so was his helmet by the arrows, revealing an extremely handsome face.

“Traitor, all of you must die! All of you must die!”

The golden-armored man spat out large mouthfuls of blood. His eyes were bloodshot as he charged into the Black Army’s camp fearlessly.

“Li Wen Yao, get back!”

Ye Chen was furious when he saw that.

He wanted to go over by instinct, but he was stopped by the Royal Guards next to him, “Your Majesty, let’s go. You haven’t lost yet. You still have the four Heavenly King leaders of the North, South, East, and West Heavenly Gates!”

Ye Chen wanted to resist!

However, he was forced to retreat.

He could only watch helplessly as Li Wenyao charged into the rebels' camp and massacred them. In the end, he fought to his death and was beheaded by a rebel general.

"No!"

Ye Chen roared and wanted to struggle, but he realized that he could not exert any strength.

He was his favorite general!

Yet he had died fighting to protect him!

A dark-faced man walked out among the Royal Guards who were escorting him. The dark-faced man glanced at the rebel soldiers who were chasing after them and shouted, "Leave a thousand brothers behind to cover me!"

As soon as these words were spoken, a thousand Royal Guards stepped out in unison. They were quiet, there was no fear in them. They were righteous and willing to sacrifice, and there was only loyalty and courage in them.

"Huyan Lei, don't go..." Ye Chen's body trembled violently.

"Your Majesty!"

The dark-faced hunk held a pair of metal halberds and kneeled before Ye Chen. He was smiling calmly, "This is the last time I'm calling you Your Majesty!"

Royal Guards, follow me!"

He stood up, rushing over with two halberds.

"Your Majesty, let's go!"

The remaining 2,000 Royal Guards retreated while protecting him.

The commander of the Royal Guards, Huyan Lei was killed!

...

The Seven Kills Army's Heavenly King leader was dead!

The Southern Heavenly Gate's Heavenly King died in the battle!

The Heavenly King of the Northern Heavenly Gate...

As they retreated, Ye Chen witnessed the deaths of the generals one after another. Hundreds of thousands of soldiers died with them too.

Tears rolled down his cheeks!

They had followed him from the very beginning. They had been brothers and friends for thousands of years, but in order to protect him, they did not hesitate to do that for him despite knowing that they would die...

He could only watch helplessly!

There was nothing that he could do!

When the Royal Guards risked their lives to escort him to the Stormy Gorge, there were only around a hundred of the three thousand Royal Guards left. Every single one of them was covered in blood and exhausted.

When the commander died, the vice commander would take the lead. When the vice commander died, the chiliarch would continue, followed by the centurion...

The highest-ranking vice centurion among the hundred Royal Guards wiped off the blood on his face and said, "Your Majesty, as long as we get through the Stormy Gorge, we will be able to reach heaven. Please hold on a little longer!"

As soon as he said that, a voice that sounded like a tsunami came from all directions.

"Mad Southern Ye, where are you going?!"

Mad Southern Ye, where are you going?!"

"..."

Countless flags and heads suddenly appeared out of thin air in all directions of the Stormy Gorge. They were rebel soldiers in black armor, the Demon World army, the Evil World army, and the Buddha World army...

As far as the eye could see, there was a densely packed area that filled the entire Stormy Gorge, causing the entire place to be filled with killing intent.

"Protect His Majesty!"

The expressions of the remaining hundred over guards changed at the same time. They set up formations to protect Ye Chen.

Right at this moment, a scarlet-robed man rode nine dragons over. His handsome face was ferocious.

"Master, five of your subordinates among the Heavenly Kings of the North, South, East, West, the Seven Kills Army, and Ravenous Wolf Army are dead, and one has surrendered. To put it bluntly, you are now alone."

At this point, he did not hide the smug look on his face, "Now that you've been sealed off by us with the Absolute Kill Formation and the blockade of a million soldiers, it's impossible that you can escape. Surrender. As long as you hand over the Heavenly Policy, I can spare your life for the sake of our relationship as master and disciple!"

"Amitabha!"

An eminent monk with three flowers on his head and a sacred lotus platform on his feet walked out slowly. He put his palms together and said with compassion, "Fellow Ye, you've killed too many people and have fallen into the evil path. Why don't you convert to Buddhism and let this old monk recite the scriptures for you?!"

A huge, black-masked god with two horns on his head stood in the air, "Heavenly Emperor Ye, you can be considered a master of your generation. As long as you are willing to surrender, I can represent the Evil World to spare your life!"

"Mad Southern Ye, you're at the end of your rope. What are you waiting for?" An extremely alluring woman with her navel exposed laughed.

"Hahahaha!"

Ye Chen lifted his eyes and looked at the world. He swept his gaze over everyone. Suddenly, he burst into laughter, "How did I, Ye Chen, attract the Southern Devil King, Western Buddha and the Northern Demon Monarch to work together against me?!"

After saying that, his gaze finally landed on the scarlet-robed young man who was sitting on the nine dragons carriage, and he started laughing maniacally, "Yu Wenxuan, I don't care about how others, but I've always treated you well as my disciple, yet you want to kill me wholeheartedly. How sad is that!"

His laughter was filled with endless mockery and sorrow. It made the entire world pale in comparison.

"You refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit!"

The scarlet-robed man's expression turned cold as he flew into a rage out of humiliation, "Since you're unwilling to hand over the Heavenly Policy, then don't blame me for being ruthless!"

With that, he suddenly waved, and a dozen people slowly walked out of the crowd, who escorted a couple of people.

They were Su Yuhan, Mengmeng, Ye Wushuang, the Patriarch of Hell, Lin Tai, Yang Tian...

The little girl Mengmeng cried when she saw Ye Chen, "Daddy, save me. Save me..."

Chapter 588: There Are Two Things That the Patriarch of Hell Loves!

"Daddy, save me... Save me..."

The little girl Mengmeng's cry echoed throughout the entire place. It was like a bolt from the blue that struck Ye Chen's heart.

He took a step back all of a sudden. He felt a sharp pain in his chest as if an invisible awl had stabbed into his heart.

Pain!

An unimaginable pain, an indescribable pain!

It was so painful that he could not breathe!

It was as if the soul in his body had been stripped out!

“My daughter, my dear daughter...”

He endured the pain as he swept his gaze through the people across him. There were Su Yuhan, his parents, his Second Uncle’s family, the white-robed young man Ye Wushuang, the Patriarch of Hell, Yang Tian, and Lin Tai.

An inexplicable anger and panic arose inside of him.

These people were his close relatives, friends, brothers, and subordinates. However, all of them had been captured by Yu Wenxuan.

“Master, how are you feeling?”

Yu Wenxuan, who was sitting across him, said with a playful smile, “I’ve captured your wife, daughter, parents, and even those related to you. Now that your family is reunited, shouldn’t you thank me?”

“Traitor, this is between you and me. Why do you have to involve my family?” Ye Chen held back the pain in his heart as his lips trembled.

“Master, you’re too terrifying!”

Yu Wenxuan stared straight at Ye Chen, “The closer I get to you, the more I can sense how terrifying you are. I’m afraid of you, really, but I’m also interested in your position. I also want to rule the world and take over it!

Therefore, to prevent any accidents from happening, not only did I join forces with the three worlds of Evil, Demon and Buddha to deal with you, I even sent people to the lower realm to capture your family. I’m sure nothing would go wrong if I do this.”

At this point, his expression turned cold, “I’ve suddenly changed my mind. I want you to kill yourself before me. As for the Heavenly Policy, I’ll find a way to find it after you die.”

“Do you really want me to die so badly?” Ye Chen forced a smile.

“Of course!”

Yu Wenxuan openly admitted, “If you don’t die, I will not be able to rest easy. Now, I will give you a chance to kill yourself in front of me. Otherwise, I will kill one person every ten breaths!

Kneel!”

He looked at Su Yuhan and the rest in an extremely indifferent manner. His expression was extremely dignified and no one could resist him.

Under his suppression, Su Yuhan and the rest could not resist at all. They fell to their knees with a thud. Only Mengmeng was unaffected. She was still squatting on the ground and crying.

Yu Wenxuan reached out and carried Mengmeng in his arms. He ignored her resistance and smiled at Ye Chen, “Master, this is your daughter, right? In terms of seniority, I should call her Junior Sister.

Junior Sister’s aptitude isn’t bad, and she’s quite cute. You can’t bear to see her die in front of you, am I right?”

His eyes were filled with coldness.

Ye Chen closed his eyes slowly, leaving two streams of tears. He looked like he was in extreme pain, "Why are you doing this to me?"

"Since you're not willing to choose, let me choose for you!"

Yu Wenxuan humphed coldly and pointed at Ye Hai, who was kneeling on the ground, "This is your father. If you don't kill yourself within ten breaths, he will die!"

"Xiaochen, save me. Save me..." Ye Hai struggled.

"No!"

Ye Chen wanted to rush over by instinct, but he was stopped by the Royal Guards next to him, "Your Majesty, you can't go over!"

"Time's up!"

Yu Wenxuan's expression turned cold as he pointed a finger between Ye Hai's eyebrows. Ye Hai's body immediately went limp and he stopped breathing.

"Your mother will be next!"

"No!"

Ye Chen groaned miserably. He staggered and half knelt on the ground immediately. He spat out a mouthful of blood and looked extremely pained.

"Die!"

Yu Wenxuan pointed at Wu Lan's forehead.

Wu Lan died!

Yu Wenxuan grabbed Su Yuhan, who was on the ground, from afar and lifted her into the air. He said with a ferocious grin, "Is this master's wife? What a beauty."

In midair, Su Yuhan's pretty face was flushed. She kept struggling and looked at Ye Chen for help, "Ye Chen, save me. I don't want to die. If you still love me, can't you die for me?"

"Yuhan!"

Ye Chen looked at her in disbelief. He felt that something was wrong, but he could not tell what it was.

"Don't doubt my feelings for you!"

Su Yuhan said while sobbing, "If it were before, I would definitely die for you. However, we have a daughter now. Mengmeng is still young. We have to sacrifice for her."

"Time's up!"

"Die!"

Yu Wenxuan scoffed coldly. Su Yuhan, who was in midair, turned into ashes immediately. He pointed at the Patriarch of Hell on the ground again, "Master, it's his turn!"

"Fellow Ye, don't worry about me. I've lived for more than 10,000 years. I've lived long enough!" The Patriarch of Hell laughed loudly, his face unyielding. He did not have the slightest fear of death.

Ye Chen seemed to be in a daze, "Fellow Zhuang..."

He could not help but recall the first time he met the patriarch. When the patriarch realized that he was no match for Ye Chen, he admitted defeat and begged for mercy. The only time he yielded was when he reached a dead end.

However, apart from making him respect and feel touched, there was a sense of unfamiliarity in the Patriarch of Hell before him!

That was not the patriarch that he knew!

When he saw Yu Wenxuan's palm coming towards him, the Patriarch of Hell closed his eyes and said boldly, "Goodbye now, Fellow Ye!"

"Wait!"

Ye Chen stopped him all of a sudden. He could not help but ask when he saw the Patriarch of Hell and Yu Wenxuan looking over at the same time, "Patriarch, do you want half a kilogram of Pedigree Petfoods and a Japanese adult film collection before you leave?"

"What?" the Patriarch of Hell blurted out by instinct.

"You're not the patriarch!"

Ye Chen said firmly. A hint of clarity gradually returned to his eyes, "It's fake. Haha, so it's fake!"

A hint of panic flashed across the Patriarch of Hell's eyes when he heard that. He then said unhappily, "Fellow Ye, you're still doubting my identity at a time like this?"

"Do you know why I said you're fake?"

Ye Chen chuckled and said to himself, "That's because the Patriarch of Hell loves two things – Women, and dog food, especially women. Before he was on the verge of death, his only last word was to get people to burn the latest Japan adult film album to him."

He raised his head and looked at the Patriarch of Hell, who was getting more and more flustered, "From what I said earlier, the Pedigree Petfoods is his favorite dog food brand. You didn't react in time when I mentioned that!

So, you're not the Patriarch of Hell!" Ye Chen was even more certain of his guess when he said that.

At the next moment, the Patriarch of Hell in the distance was reduced to nothingness.

Ye Chen's gaze slowly swept past Lin Tai and Yang Tian who were far away, "Since he's a fake, you guys must be fake too!"

Yang Tian, Lin Tai, and Mengmeng disappeared instantly.

“You guys are fake too!”

Ye Chen looked at the so-called Southern Devil King, Western Buddha, Northern Demon Monarch, the remaining dozens of Royal Guards, and the up to a million army of the three worlds.

Swoosh!

Just as he finished speaking, the entire world suddenly became much emptier. For a moment, only Yu Wenxuan, who was riding on the nine dragons’ carriage, was the only person left.

However, his face was filled with fear.

“Was it fun?”

Ye Chen looked into his eyes slowly. A smirk appeared at the corner of his lips, “The god behind the Hidemoto clan, the illusion you created isn’t too shabby at all!”

Chapter 589: Hidemoto Clan’s God!

“The god behind the Hidemoto clan, the illusion you created isn’t too shabby at all!”

As soon as Ye Chen said that, the space before him rippled several times, and then the scene shook violently. The scene before him turned into the underground palace of the Hidemoto clan’s shrine.

At that moment, he was still standing on the hanging bridge. An old man in a green Daoist robe with a horsetail whisk in his hand stood across him. The old man had a pointed mouth and monkey’s cheeks. His cheekbones protruded, and he did not look like a normal person.

However, he looked terrible. There was a hint of fear in his eyes as he looked at Ye Chen, “You’re the first one to walk out of my illusion!”

“I must say that your illusion ability is very powerful. It’s so powerful that I almost believe it’s real!” Ye Chen smiled lightly.

There were only two shackles in his heart. The first was the betrayal in the Immortal World, and the second was his parents, wife, and daughter.

When these two shackles were linked together, it would be his inner demon.

It was because ever since he had returned to earth, even though he had been forcing himself not to think about the Immortal World, he had been worried deep down.

He was worried that the Immortal World would know that he was still alive. He was worried that the traitor would send people down to kill him and his family.

As the saying went, concern led to confusion. This was why he had fallen so easily into the illusion earlier.

He shook his head slightly and said, “However, what is fake is fake, what is fake can’t be real. Do you know why I could tell that it was fake?”

The old man remained silent, his eyes flickered continuously.

Although he was the one who created the illusion, he did not know the content of the illusion that Ye Chen experienced. It was all to trigger Ye Chen's inner demon. Naturally, it allowed things to develop in the direction that he was most afraid of.

He had stayed there for more than a hundred years, and during that time, he had run into many people who had broken into the shrine's underground palace, but none of them had awakened from the illusion.

Ye Chen was the only exception!

Ye Chen said with a disdainful smile, "That's because you don't understand people. To be more precise, you don't understand human nature. The person in your illusion is too pure. Not only that, the purpose is too strong!"

An illusion!

It was fake!

Everything inside was not aggressive at all. The greatest effect of the illusion was to attack the victim's mind through fake images, causing them to fall into madness or self-destruct.

In the previous environment, Ye Chen's parents asked him to save them as soon as they spoke. Although it was logical, it was inhumane.

Ye Chen believed that if his parents really fell into the hands of the enemy, they would rather die than have anything happen to him.

Since that was the case, let alone Su Yuhan, who was his wife.

The biggest flaw came from the Patriarch of Hell in the illusion!

Ye Chen could not be more familiar with the Patriarch of Hell. He was cunning and cowardly. If he was really captured, he would definitely ask Ye Chen to save him. How could he say something so righteous that he would risk his life?

"I have to say, you're very smart!"

After hearing what Ye Chen said, the frown on the elderly in the daoist robe slowly relaxed. He could not help but sneer, "However, the illusion is just a small trick of mine. I've yet to show my real ability..."

However, Ye Chen interrupted him before he could finish, "After saying so much, I was wondering if you would take off your skin..."

The old man's fearless expression froze hearing what he said, and a hint of panic flashed across his face, "I don't understand what you're saying!"

"Since you're not willing to take it off, let me help you!" Ye Chen scoffed and took a step forward. He curled his fingers and grabbed at him.

The old man's expression changed. He actually chose to flee without fighting. His body turned into a black gleam and rushed towards the depths of the underground palace.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

How could he be faster than Ye Chen, who was using all his strength to move? Ye Chen slapped his back in just a few breaths of time.

Subsequently, he was sent flying like a kite with a broken string. Finally, he crashed heavily into the stone wall, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

The old man slowly stood up from the ground, and the aura around him suddenly changed. It turned cold, cruel, and bloodthirsty, “Since you insist on seeing my real body, I’ll show you as much as you want. It was you who forced me to do this!”

He reached for his face at the next moment!

He pulled down his face!

Sha!

With a sound like a zipper, a piece of human skin fell to the ground along with the clothes.

A long-haired thing stood before Ye Chen.

It was a monkey, a monkey that could stand on two feet. It was about the size of a four or five-year-old child. It was dark green in color, and its eyes were sunken in, revealing only its eye socket.

The scariest thing was that its nose was huge, and it covered almost half of its face.

If one took a closer look, they would notice that it had three nostrils. The third nostril was located below two nostrils of a normal person. They were as thick as a thumb, and they were currently spewing black gas.

In front of his chest was a picture of a black devil. It was a devil with two horns on its head, two wings on its back, and a vertical eye on its forehead. It gave off an extremely terrifying feeling.

“A monkey?”

Ye Chen could not help but frown when he saw that, “The Red Jiri Horse Monkey of the Four Chaos Monkeys?”

The god that had always been worshipped by the Hidemoto clan was actually a monkey!

“No!”

He then shook his head and said, “It’s not the Red Jiri Horse Monkey.”

He discovered that with his experience, he was actually unable to recognize this thing for a moment. He seemed like a monkey yet it was not a monkey, like a mirage beast yet it was not a mirage beast.

The thing in front of him did not belong to any of two primate families, nor was it the Red Jiri Horse Monkey, Long-armed Ape, Six-Eared Monkey, or the Bright Stone Monkey.

Bright Stone Monkey: Able to change, well-versed in weather, terrain, and in changing the stars.

Red Jiri Horse Monkey: Able to understand yin and yang, good with people, good at going in and out, avoiding death and prolong life.

Long-armed Ape: Able to use the sun and the moon, shrinking thousands of mountains, distinguish between faults, and fiddle with the universe.

Six-eared Macaque: Good at listening, good at understanding reasons, knowing everything from the front and back, and clear in all things.

Thinking to this point, he could not help but look at this guy with interest, "What exactly are you?"

"I'm not a thing..."

The other party said by instinct. He suddenly bared his teeth at Ye Chen and growled, "Brat, I know you're very powerful. I don't want to be your enemy. Get lost if you're smart!"

"I'm not a person that you can invite and send away as you please. Furthermore, you made me fall into an illusion earlier, so this grudge has been formed!"

Ye Chen scoffed. He did not care at all.

Squeak, squeak, squeak!

The monkey bared its fangs at Ye Chen. Two sharp fangs emerged from the corner of its mouth. Its eyes were red.

"You forced me to do this!"

With an extremely violent growl, the nose on its face expanded, as well as its three nostrils. Three rays of green light shot out.

An extremely powerful suction force came subsequently. It was aimed at Ye Chen. Ye Chen felt like his soul was about to be sucked out.

His expression changed slightly, as if he had remembered something.

"A-Are you..."

Chapter 590: Wild Mutant!

Three rays of green light shot out of the monkey's nostrils.

Ye Chen felt an enormous suction force coming after him.

The force was different from ordinary suction force as it seemed to only target the soul, making him feel like his soul was about to emerge.

"Is this..."

Ye Chen's expression changed slightly as a thought flashed through his mind. He then fixed his gaze on the monkey before him, "Weeping Soul Beast, you're a mutated Weeping Soul Beast!"

Everyone thought that the Immortal World was a beautiful place and that it was a paradise on earth. However, they did not know that the Immortal World was even more vast than the mortal world. Countless dimensions were connected to the Immortal World. There were also the wilderness, ghost territory, the entrance to unknown stellar territories, and the ruins of ancient battlefields.

It was as if there were bandits, pirates, and poisonous snakes and beasts outside a small ancient city.

On the other hand, the wilderness was an extremely desolate region. It was covered in poisonous smoke all year round and it was chaotic. There were countless vicious and evil existences hidden within, and some of them had not even been awakened.

For instance, there were those who had committed crimes and were wanted by the Immortal World and had no choice but to escape into the wilderness to survive. There were also ancient immortals, desolate beasts, and Acquired Divine Fiends who had existed since the creation of the Immortal World.

These existences were equivalent to the native living beings of the Immortal World. In the beginning, they ruled the Immortal World. Later on, more and more immortals ascended from the lower realm. These people were all mighty figures who could suppress a world in the lower realm. After they ascended to the Immortal World, how could they be willing to be enslaved by others? Thus, a huge battle broke out.

In the end, the natives of the Immortal World either died or surrendered. The remaining ones hid in the wilderness and the unknown interstellar territories with the attempt to make a comeback.

There were ten mutants in the wilderness, and all of them could fly in the sky, burrow into the ground, and overturn rivers and seas.

The strangest among them was the Weeping Soul Beast that ranked eighth.

It was a strange creature that was between a spirit beast and a demon soul. It was shaped like a monkey and completely green in color. It could spew yellow Divine Soul-devouring Light, and it was innately capable of devouring souls and spirits.

It could be said that such an existence was the nemesis of all spirits and ghosts. An adult Weeping Soul Beast could devour the souls of all living beings in a small world.

However, it could only be used against living beings with souls, but it could not cause any harm to living beings without souls. For example, Ne Zha from the Creations of the Gods, who was an incarnation of a lotus root...

The Weeping Soul Beast before him was at most in its infancy stage. Why would there be a wild mutant from the Immortal World on earth?

Ye Chen came to a realization as he thought to this point. He could not help but smile as he said, "I understand now. No wonder you did not leave the underground palace to attack me when I asked for the foreign fragment. Instead, you invited me here to lower my guard.

Subsequently, you set up an illusion to lure me into the trap. You wanted to kill me in the illusion because other than being able to set up an illusion and devour the soul, you have no other attack ability.

The reason why you didn't get out to devour my soul from the very beginning was because you had to pay a certain price to cast this innate divine power. To be precise, you weren't sure if you had the ability to devour my soul!"

The monkey looked even more terrible hearing what Ye Chen said.

"So what if it's as you say? It's too late that you found out about this now. Not only do I have to swallow your soul, I'll have to take over your body as well!"

It growled and increased the suction force, and its third nostrils kept spewing green light.

It was in agony!

Previously, he had relied on his ability to devour souls to become the respected Hidemoto clan's god. He was worshipped by countless Yin Yang Masters in Japan, and countless virgins would be sent to him to have their souls devoured every year without having to do anything.

Outsiders thought that he was a god, that he was omnipotent!

Everyday was beautiful!

Everything was given to him in life!

However, as Ye Chen arrived, he was like a weak woman who had been stripped naked and thrown onto the bed. He could not hide any secrets in him at all.

If word got out that the supreme god of the Hidemoto clan was a monkey who could only absorb souls and create illusions, he would lose all his power.

What would others think of him?

Would the Hidemoto clan still be respectful to him in the future?

As the green lights around its noses grew, the suction force became stronger. The soul in Ye Chen's body was vibrating more intensely.

However, Ye Chen still stood with his hands behind his back. He shook his head and sighed, "I'll be helpless against you if you've evolved into adulthood. However, you can't devour my soul now!"

After saying that, his Divine Consciousness completely enveloped his mudball palace. The space around him trembled slightly, and an invisible energy barrier condensed before him.

It was a wall consolidated from his Divine Consciousness.

It could isolate the other party's ability to devour his soul.

It was the ability that Ye Chen possessed after he broke through to Foundation Building and his Divine Consciousness grew exponentially. If he was on Spirit Assembly, he would probably have a hard time fighting the monkey's innate divine ability.

The monkey was hopping madly, scratching his ears and cheeks as he roared, "Damn it, damn it. Why can't I absorb your soul?!"

“I’ve told you that you can’t!”

Ye Chen scoffed, “Even the King of Hell doesn’t dare to take my soul, let alone you. Since you want to play, I’ll let you suck as much as you want!”

In the next moment, he split off a strand of his consciousness and shot it towards his opponent. The consciousness turned into an invisible blade in the air and stabbed towards his nose.

...

At the same time, in the room above the underground palace, the three elders of the Hidemoto clan looked at each other, their eyes were flickering.

One of the elders looked in the direction of the stone wall and could not help but ask, “Tanigawa-kun, half an hour has passed and that man is still in there. Could it be that Lord Soul Eater has succeeded?”

Joy flashed across the faces of the other two.

They revered Lord Soul Eater’s magical powers from the bottom of their hearts, especially after they witnessed the Hidemoto clan’s head, Hidemoto Chiho’s soul being swallowed by the Lord Soul Eater. They became even more terrified.

One had to know that there were only a handful of people in Japan who could match up to her in terms of capability, let alone in the Hidemoto clan. There was almost no one who could kill her.

However, the Lord Soul Eater did it.

Chiba Yoshiko, who had been calculating the time from the beginning to the end, could not help but stammer after hearing what he said, “W-What did you do to my master?”

“Hehe...”

The old man who spoke earlier immediately chuckled sinisterly, “Your master has been inside for half an hour and has yet to come out. At this moment, I’m afraid his soul has already been swallowed by the Lord Soul Eater. Just give up already!”

As he spoke, he could not help but size up Chiba Yoshiko lecherously. He was secretly thinking about what he would do to her body after Lord Soul Eater devoured her soul.

“The China No.1? I don’t think so!”

The other old man chuckled, “He was tricked by our sweet nothings. He has nothing but brute force and no brains. How did he become the China No.1? What a joke!”