

Genius 591

Chapter 591: Frantic Monkey!

"If the news of the China No.1 dying at the hands of our Hidemoto clan spreads, the clan will definitely shock the world and our status in Japan will be much higher than the other three clans."

"..."

The three of them spoke one after another, and they did not conceal the excitement and complacency on their faces at all. They did not care about Chiba Yoshiko any longer.

Chiba Yoshiko immediately collapsed to the ground. Her beautiful face was gravely pale, and her eyes were filled with despair, "C-Can it be that master is really dead?"

If Ye Chen had died, who in the entire Japan could protect her?

Boom!

At that moment, there was a loud crash. Like a building collapsing, the ground shook violently.

A black shadow broke out from the ground and shot into the sky like a cannonball. It crashed through the roof and then fell to the ground, creating a massive hole.

"What happened?"

Everyone looked terrified.

At the next moment, an extremely thin figure leaped from the ground with his hands behind his back. He landed beside the hole like a god descending upon the world. With his hands behind his back, he said, "I've already told you that you can't!"

Seeing the appearance, Chiba Yoshiko who was initially hopeless was pleasantly surprised, "Master, y-you're not dead?"

Meanwhile, the three elders from the Hidemoto clan were instantly stunned. The smiles on their faces remained, but their eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

They were discussing how Ye Chen's soul was probably devoured by the Lord Soul Eater earlier. However, Ye Chen appeared safe and sound at the next moment.

If he could come out safely, did that not mean that the Lord Soul Eater failed to devour his soul?

Or rather, Lord Soul Eater was not his match?

Also, what was the thing that flew out earlier?

The three of them shuddered and hurriedly looked at the hole at the side. They were stunned once again and looked as if they had seen a ghost.

A monkey that looked like a child around the age of four or five struggled in the hole. It was dark green in color, and its nose was huge. However, its body was filled with cracks.

One of them looked at the monkey in the hole and said weakly, "I-Is that..."

“That’s right. It’s the Lord Soul Eater that you guys have been worshipping for over a hundred years!” Ye Chen clasped his hands behind his back as he smirked.

The three were stunned.

The omnipotent Lord Soul Eater was a... monkey?!

How was that possible?!

It was like a beautiful online streamer who would never turn on her camera. Her sweet voice melted all the fans, and the fans often fantasized about her.

However, the streamer accidentally switched on the camera one day, revealing a bloated old lady who looked ugly.

Even Chiba Yoshiko was stunned watching that.

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

The monkey in the hole shook violently a few times. Subsequently, it suddenly shot out of the hole. It looked at Ye Chen with bloodshot eyes and roared, “Damn it, how dare you hurt me?!”

You bastard, how dare you hurt me?!”

The monkey started to go crazy. He was like a crazed beast. All the hair on his body stood up, and endless violence enveloped the room.

Never mind that Ye Chen hurt him, it was embarrassing that he was humiliated before his underlings!

He swore that he had never been so angry before!

Right at this moment, a cry of disbelief came from the side, “I-It’s really Lord Soul Eater’s voice...”

The expressions of the three elders from the Hidemoto clan were interesting.

If they were still doubtful about the monkey’s identity, or more accurately, if they still had some hope for the Lord Soul Eater, they had no choice but to believe the truth now after the monkey spoke.

The enraged monkey suddenly released streams of black energies. At the same time, its body expanded several times. From afar, it looked like a gorilla.

Before anyone could react, it snorted, and rays of green light shot out from its nostrils, turning into streams of light that enveloped the three elders of the Hidemoto clan.

This sudden scene caught the three elders off guard. When they reacted and wanted to move, they realized that they could not move at all.

At the same time, a huge suction force constantly tore at them, as if it wanted to tear their souls out of their bodies.

“No, no, Lord Soul Eater. Please spare me, please spare me!”

“Lord Soul Eater, we are your most loyal servants!”

“You can’t do this. I don’t want to die...”

Sensing that the suction force was getting stronger, the three of them became frightened. They began to plead, but the force did not weaken. Instead, it became more and more terrifying.

In the end, dozens of black energy shadows shot out from the three of them. The moment they appeared, they tried to escape by instinct.

Dozens of people rushed in when they heard the commotion. Before they could figure out what was happening, countless black energy shadows shot out from their bodies.

Bang, bang, bang...

All the shadows turned into black energies at that moment and were sucked into the monkey. Their bodies fell to the ground one after another, and they were no longer breathing. Their faces showed signs of death, and they still retained the fear they had when they were alive.

With one breath, nearly a hundred people died!

Chiba Yoshiko felt her scalp turning numb when she saw that. She almost fainted from the shock. One must know that the three old men were the top powerhouses in Japan.

However, they were killed on the spot!

She looked at the monkey again!

At that moment, its body had grown larger. It had grown over ten meters tall, and it had broken through the roof of the room like a giant.

On the other hand, Ye Chen and her seemed extremely tiny before him.

“Master...”

Chiba Yoshiko retreated to Ye Chen’s side by instinct. The scene before her was too shocking.

The monkey looked down at Ye Chen from above. He was filled with hatred, “Brat, you ruined my plan and everything I have. I’ll fight you to death!”

Subsequently, he lifted his leg and stomped on Ye Chen. If he were to step on someone, the person would definitely be dead!

Ye Chen grabbed Chiba Yoshiko, whose legs had gone weak from fear, and retreated immediately. There was a loud bang, and the room from before collapsed on the spot from the monkey’s stomp. A huge footprint was buried deep into the ground.

Thud, thud, thud...

The monkey’s hatred grew after failing to kill Ye Chen. He dashed toward Ye Chen quickly. The ground shook violently with every step he took.

“Step aside. I’ll show you how I’m going to deal with this beast!”

Ye Chen grabbed Chiba Yoshiko and casted the Gravity Tactic. He tossed her hundreds of meters away before he lifted his eyes to look at the monkey before him, "I don't like looking up at others, so you'd better lie down now!"

Chapter 592: Brother Monkey's Past!

"I don't like looking up at others, so you'd better lie down now!"

Ye Chen smirked in disdain when he saw the monkey stepping on his head after its body expanded. He stretched out his fist and grabbed the air lightly. His aura suddenly changed.

"33-Days Divine Punch!

The sixth style: Shock Hammer!"

With that, a terrifying force spread out with him as the center. It extended for 1,000 meters, as if the space had been shaken by his hand.

Bang!

The surrounding buildings froze for a few seconds before turning into dust. This completely exposed the monkey and him.

Countless people who were shocked by the earlier commotion were stunned when they saw this.

"Oh my god, what is that?"

"A big gorilla!"

"That's not a gorilla. It looks like a monkey. God, how could it be such a big monkey? Could it be the Monkey King from China's mythology?"

"It's the Monkey King. Quick, kneel and kowtow to the Monkey King!"

"That young man is going to be trampled to death by that monkey!"

"..."

At that moment, countless people looked at Ye Chen and the monkey in a daze. All sorts of cries came out of their mouths. Those who were timid knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing to the monkey.

Some bold people took out their phones to take pictures.

Ye Chen turned a blind eye to everything. Instead, he threw an extremely simple punch without any fancy moves. All the hair on the monkey that was stepping on him stood up.

"Oh, no!"

The monkey's body stiffened. A look of fear flashed across its eyes, and it instinctively wanted to retreat.

Although it was in a berserk state, it still retained some rationality. A strong sense of danger emerged inside of it after Ye Chen's punch.

“Like I said, you became a toothless tiger since your innate divine power lost its effect on me!

Ye Chen scoffed coldly. He was like an arrow that was shot from its bow at full speed. Subsequently, he suddenly shot into the sky while turning into an after shadow as he charged at the monkey.

Everyone on the ground was shocked, and their jaws dropped.

“That young man can fly?”

“Are you sure they’re not filming a sci-fi movie?”

“Are they filming the Rise of the Planet of the Apes or Tarzan of the Apes...”

Roar!

With an extremely shrill scream, countless people felt their eardrums ache. They subconsciously covered their ears with their hands, but even so, the buzzing continued.

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, Ye Chen punched the monkey’s sole hard.

Following the monkey’s scream, one of its legs exploded on the spot, triggering a series of reactions. The other leg, thigh, stomach, chest, and head exploded one after another.

Flames instantly erupted in the sky, causing many people to immediately close their eyes while Chiba Yoshiko was filled with shock, “Master... blasted Lord Soul Eater into pieces with a single punch? He’s t-too strong!”

If one took a closer look, they would notice that there was a green stream of air rushing towards the sky from the flame. However, its speed was getting slower and slower, with blood dripping down from time to time.

“He’s still alive?”

Naturally, Ye Chen witnessed that. Surprise flashed across his face. Subsequently, he turned into an after shadow and chased after it without hesitation.

His plan was simple. An existence like the Weeping Soul Beast was too overbearing on earth. If he could not subdue it, he would destroy it.

The reason why he was not afraid of the Weeping Soul Beast’s soul-devouring force was mainly because after he broke through to Foundation Building, his Divine Consciousness had been elevated by several folds. The Weeping Soul Beast’s soul-devouring force could not affect him much.

However, it would be a disaster if this happened to someone else!

...

One man chased after the beast while the other fled. They arrived at Kagoshima from Miyama. After crossing hundreds of kilometers, Ye Chen finally found the monkey’s footprints at the entrance of a cave in Kagoshima.

Ye Chen stood at the entrance of the cave. After his Divine Consciousness covered the cave, he realized that the monkey was in the cave less than ten meters away from him.

However, he was still lying on the ground, panting heavily. There were blood stains on the soles of his feet, and his body had grown to forty to fifty centimeters tall.

“I know you’re in there!”

He was in no hurry to enter. Instead, he put his hands behind his back and shook his head, “I’ll give you one last a chance. Submit or die!”

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

When the monkey inside the cave heard what he said, its eyes turned red again. It subconsciously wanted to get up, but its body fell to the ground again.

Its breathing became weaker and weaker, and its eyes started to dim. Obviously, it had reached the end of its life. It would rather die than getting out of the cave.

Its consciousness began to fade.

It recalled something that happened more than a hundred years ago, waking up one night in a natural park in Japan. It was ostracized because of its size and appearance. The monkey leader chased it, and the other monkeys threw stones at it.

It could only leave the park and wander to the human settlement, but it realized that humans were worse than the monkeys before. It could only hide in the trash, and it only dared to sneak out at night to pick up rotten vegetables and moldy fruits to eat.

Even so, he was still chased by wild dogs.

Winter had come, and it was freezing and hungry. It was shivering in a pile of cotton wool that was stuck in the trash. A scavenger found it when he went through the trash.

The old man was not the first human it saw, but he was the first human it did not feel any hostility toward. The old man brought it home.

In a dirty and smelly shantytown, the old man fed it some rice paste and placed it next to the fire. Only then did it survive. After coming back to life, it gained a new understanding of humans.

After that, an image appeared on the streets of Japan. An old scavenger was carrying a bamboo basket, holding a metal hook in his hand as he wandered around various rubbish bins.

In the bamboo basket was a green monkey, it was very smart. After following the old man, it learned how to classify trash within a few days, which were useful to the old man and which were not.

Therefore, every time the old man fell sick and rested at home without food, the monkey would sneak out at night to pick up the trash or go to the kitchen of a big family to steal some food or even go to the clinic to steal medicine.

The old man raised the monkey like a son.

The monkey did not know what the old man was to him. A savior? Its same kind? Father? It had no idea. It only knew that the old man treated it well.

One day, the old man suffered from a serious illness, and he started to lose weight. The monkey heard from the doctor that he needed an extremely precious herb that could only be found in the county.

Therefore, the monkey sneaked into the county in the middle of the night. Based on its memory, it managed to reach the county to steal the herb, but when it returned to the old man's home, it realized that the old man was gone.

According to the neighbor, it turned out that the old man's son, who had not seen him for a long time, had heard that his father was falling ill, so he had returned home early. The local rumors said that he wanted to demolish the place, but the old man refused.

The old man's son had carried his sick father up the mountain to abandon the old man for the sake of the demolition money. In reality, this was not uncommon in Japan.

That was the first time the monkey was angered. The monkey ran into the mountain, and when it found the old man, he was already dead.

It turned out the old man's son ran into a wild beast when he carried the old man into the mountain. He was so scared that he abandoned the old man and ran off the mountain.

The monkey had never felt so angry before. It felt like something had happened to its body, but it did not care. It went off the mountain to find the old man's son.

In its fury, the monkey felt that its nostrils were extremely itchy, congested, and its breathing was somewhat uneven. After it sneezed, the old man's son's soul was swallowed by it.

That was the first time the monkey had consumed a soul. Since then, it was like opening the door to a new world. No matter it was humans, ghosts, or monsters, they had no power to resist.

The old man's death had completely buried the monkey's innocence, and it had planted a seed of hatred in its heart.

After that, it relied on its ignorant consciousness to become the god of the Hidemoto clan and was revered by every generation of the clan's master. Every year, the Hidemoto clan would offer many virgins for it to devour.

Humans were not even considered enemies in its eyes!

They were food at most!

...

The more it thought about it, the weaker the monkey's consciousness became, and the color in its eyes dimmed. Finally, an expression of relief appeared on its face, and it slowly closed its eyes.

After sensing that, Ye Chen entered the cave in a flash. He shook his head and sighed softly when he sensed the vitality that was getting weaker and weaker, "You'd rather die from serious injuries than submitting to me?"

In the next moment, three medicine pills appeared in his hand. He penetrated the medicine pills into the monkey's stomach, then transferred a large amount of spiritual energy into its body.

The monkey's vitality that was slowly dissipating started to slow down. In the end, its vitality slowly grew, and the vital signs returned to normal.

However, a strange thing happened. The monkey shrank again, from 50 centimeters to 40 centimeters, then to 30 centimeters...

Eventually, it shrank to about ten centimeters at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. It looked like the size of an adult's palm, as if it could be gripped with one hand.

The monkey opened its eyes.

Ye Chen was prepared for it to attack him.

However, a hint of confusion flashed through the monkey's eyes the moment it saw him. Subsequently, it leaped onto his palm and kept rubbing its furry head against Ye Chen's sleeve.

It was intimate. It was not how one would treat his enemy...

Chapter 593: Japan is Shocked, The Gods' Scheme!

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

The monkey, which was only the size of a palm, was jumping up and down on Ye Chen's palm. Its eyeballs were rolling non-stop as it sniffed Ye Chen's fingertips from time to time.

"What is this..."

Ye Chen could not react to the sudden change of event.

He had thought that even if he saved the monkey, the monkey would not accept his kindness and might even attack him.

However, the little monkey before him did not look like it was attacking him at all. Instead, it looked like it was trying to please him...

At that moment, Ye Chen found it strange. He stared at it in silence and tried to communicate with the beast through his Divine Consciousness.

Through Divine Consciousness, he could tell that the beast did not hold any hostility towards him. Instead, it seemed to be close to him.

Like a new life that had just been born, it was curious about everything and was very close to him.

However, he was certain!

The monkey became smaller and weaker!

It was much weaker than before!

The monkey moved around in his palm before licking its paws. It then leaped onto his shoulder with a whoosh and fell into a deep sleep like a koala bear.

Before the monkey died, Ye Chen rushed in and realized that the monkey's consciousness was gone. However, the vitality in its body had not dissipated completely, so he tried to use the medicinal pills on it.

Unexpectedly, it led to a series of changes.

"Could it be that it's been reborn the second time?"

A hint of speculation appeared in Ye Chen's eyes, "The monkey forcefully devoured the souls of close to a hundred people earlier because it wanted to fight to death with me. Later on, it suffered a backlash and its original consciousness was destroyed? So, a new consciousness was born in its body?"

He suspected that monkey was trying to trick him. However, under his Divine Consciousness, the monkey would not be able to deceive him flawlessly.

"Forget it. You were not my match even when you were at your peak, let alone now that you're so weak. How much trouble can you stir up?"

He took one last look at the monkey, who had fallen asleep on his shoulder. He shook his head internally before leaving the cave.

...

At the same time, shocking news spread through Japan.

One of the four Yin Yang Master Clans, the Hidemoto clan was destroyed!

From the head of the Hidemoto clan, Hidemoto Chiho, to the three Guardian Elders of the clan, all of them were dead. Even the god the Hidemoto clan worshipped was destroyed by a single punch!

The power of this news was no less than the two atomic bombs that were launched back then. As soon as the news spread, it shocked the entire cultivation world of Japan.

Everyone could not believe it. The Hidemoto clan was one of the four Yin Yang Master Clans in Japan. The head of the family, Hidemoto Chiho, was a powerful figure.

Furthermore, there were the three Guardian Elder below her. All three of them had been famous for a long time. They would be able to wipe out the entire Japan.

Other than that, there was also an ancient god. This god had existed since the establishment of the Hidemoto clan. Countless existences similar to Hidemoto Chiho were in the cycle of life and death throughout the worshipping of the god.

However, it had always existed like a high and mighty god, undying and indestructible. How could it be killed so easily?

Instantly, the entire Japan was in an uproar. Countless people from the cultivation world asked about the truth of the matter, and when they saw the video of the battle at the Hidemoto residence, everyone was stunned!

The Hidemoto clan, one of the four Yin Yang Master Clans, was destroyed by a young man.

Looking at the god-like young man in the video, everyone in the cultivation world of Japan fell silent. They felt their hearts tremble, unable to accept the reality before them.

Inside a shrine in Hiroshima, two green eyes suddenly bloomed from the endless black fog. They were the size of lanterns.

Following the strange movements of its eyes, an indistinct voice sounded, "That guy from the Hidemoto clan is dead? Who has such capability? Yagyū Aida of the Yagyū family? Or could it be the other two guys?"

The voice was mixed with shock and disbelief...

At the next moment, there was a vibration in the endless black fog. An ancient wine tavern slowly appeared from the darkness. There were two lanterns hanging on the door of the tavern. As the wine tavern fluttered, the lanterns swayed like a pair of eyes.

"My old friend!"

A hoarse voice slowly came from the tavern, "You don't have to guess any longer. I received news that that guy from the Hidemoto clan died at the hands of a Chinese man."

The doors of the tavern opened and closed. It looked like a person opening and closing his mouth.

"A Chinese man?"

The eyes in the black fog flickered, "Could it be the most famous person in China, Mad Southern Ye?"

"That's right, it's him!"

The hoarse voice from before said, "Mad Southern Ye is with the traitor of the Chiba family, Chiba Yoshiko. I suspect that Mad Southern Ye is here for the foreign fragments. After the person from the Hidemoto clan dies, it'll be our turn next."

"For the foreign fragments?"

The eyes in the black fog were shocked at first, which it then snorted coldly, "Wisdom King, that piece of trash. You've been suppressing the foreign fragment for such a long time and you still haven't made any progress."

"I've received news from the Wisdom King that we've made more than half of the progress. He told us to buy more time no matter what. It's best if we kill Mad Southern Ye in case he interrupts him!"

The voice in the tavern seemed to be fearful as it said, "The death of that thing from the Hidemoto clan shows that Mad Southern Ye's combat power is not inferior to the three of us. Therefore, I suggest that the three of us fight together. Only then can we kill this person completely!"

I suggest we get the Sword Saint Yagyū Aida as well. If the four experts fight together, Mad Southern Ye will definitely die. We won't allow him to get his hands on the foreign fragments!"

...

At the same time, in a villa in Tokyo, the current head of the Yagyu family, Yagyu Shingen, looked at the video in front of him gloomily, "Did this person kill Takeken?"

"Yes, it's him!"

Yagyu Akai nodded respectfully.

Yagyu Shingen gripped the handle of his saber tightly with both hands. He was shocked and furious, "He even destroyed the Hidemoto clan. No wonder he dared to kill Takeken!"

Subsequently, he asked again, "Have you found out who this person is?"

Yagyu Akai was about to speak when he suddenly heard a noise behind him. He subconsciously turned around and saw a black python crawling in from the window.

"Greetings, Divine Priest!"

Everyone, including Yagyu Shingen, stood up.

"You don't have to investigate anymore!"

The black python revealed its scarlet tongue and spoke in human language, "This person's name is Mad Southern Ye. He's the China No.1!"

Everyone was shocked, especially Yagyu Shingen. He could not help but take a deep breath in and said, "The China No.1? How could it be him?!"

Chapter 594: Sword Saint Yagyu Aida!

The black python dropped another bomb on them, "Under the order of the Patriarch of Abe Clan, he orders Sword Saint Yagyu Aida to fight Mad Southern Ye. Bring back the dignity of the Japanese!"

"What?"

Yagyu Shingen was shocked and could not hide the stun on his face, "Divine Priest, my father has long hidden his sword and no longer cares about the cultivation world."

"Sword Saint Yagyu Aida has been hiding his sword for decades. This concerns the reputation of the Japanese. It's time to test Mad Southern Ye's strength. This is not only the Abe Clan's order, but the other two Yin Yang Master Clans' order as well!"

The black python's tone was firm and unquestionable!

"Yes!"

Hearing this, Yagyu Shingen's heart was in a turmoil. He reluctantly agreed.

...

Mount Fuji!

It was the highest peak of Japan that was almost 4,000 meters above sea level. In the eyes of the Japanese, the sacred mountain was the land of pilgrims with the longest history. It was also the spiritual belief of the Japanese to climb the mountain before they die.

Winter was coming, and Mount Fuji was already covered in snow. It was also the time for cherry blossoms to bloom. One after another, they filled the entire mountain.

The faint pink cherry blossoms looked like pink clouds floating on Mount Fuji from afar, causing countless tourists to be dazzled and exclaimed that the trip was worth it.

On the highest peak of Mount Fuji, the Sword Peak, it was already covered in ice and snow as the altitude was the highest. In such bad weather, there were very few people there. Even birds did not dare to cross it.

There was currently a basin of ice on the Sword Peak. The basin was like a huge hole. It was bottomless, but it gave off a bone-piercing chill. There were countless icicles standing upside down around it, shining with cold gleams.

A helicopter landed on the Sword Peak with great difficulty. When the helicopter was 20 meters away from the ground, a figure shot out to the ground.

Yagyu Shingen held a wine gourd in his hand. Without stopping, he walked straight to the huge hole in the ice basin. He bowed slightly and said respectfully, "Father, I'm here!"

Following his words, a low roar suddenly came from the big hole in the ice layer before him. It was like a wild beast was crazily jumping up from it, causing the ice layer above to tremble.

Yagyu Shingen's expression changed.

It was because he could feel an extremely scorching wave of heat coming up from the hole. The wave of heat reached the ground and it was hot enough to melt steel.

However, the strange thing was that the ice did not show any signs of melting under the high temperature.

Yagyu Shingen took a few steps back and took a deep breath in. Subsequently, he threw the wine gourd in his hand into the ice cave. However, the wine gourd did not fall in. Instead, it hovered in mid-air as if there was an invisible force holding it.

Crack, crack, crack...

With a crisp sound, countless cracks appeared on the surface of the gourd that was hovered in the air. The wine inside poured out and fell into the hole.

In such cold weather, the breath of an ordinary person would freeze. However, the wine in the gourd was boiling abnormally, emitting waves of heat and a strong fragrance.

When all the wine in the gourd had dripped into the ice cave, an extremely old voice came from the ice cave, "What's the matter?"

The voice sounded impatient yet satisfied.

Yagyu Shingen tensed his body by instinct, "Father, Takeken is dead!"

There was silence in the cave. After a few seconds, he said, "I know. You may leave now!"

"Father!"

Yagyu Shingen braced himself and said, "Takeken died at the hands of the China No.1, Mad Southern Ye. I was incompetent and could only ask father to avenge Takeken!"

"I've long retired my sword..."

Steam continued to spread from the ice cave, but the heat was intermittent. It was as if the person below was not at peace.

"Mad Southern Ye from China killed his way into Japan. First, he destroyed the Chiba family. Then, he destroyed the Hidemoto clan. He treated the Japanese cultivation world like nothing..."

Yagyu Shingen told him everything in detail, "The Abe Clan sent an order for father to challenge Mad Southern Ye to boost the Japanese's dignity. The congress has the same idea too..."

The ice in the basin melted in an instant at the next moment, like a glacier collapsing. Yagyu Shingen was so shocked that he kept retreating. When he looked again, he saw a flame rising into the sky like a fire dragon.

An old man slowly walked out from the flames.

The old man had a head full of silver hair, and his appearance was even younger than Yagyu Shingen's. As the old man landed on the ground, two white streams of light spewed from his nose, and the white streams of light actually contained traces of flames.

If an outsider were to see him, they would be shocked to discover that he was the Yagyu family's Yagyu Aida, the legend of Japan and the only Sword Saint in Japan for up to a hundreds years!

In the past, he had defeated three world-class powerhouses consecutively with a single sword. Then, he retired his sword and lived in seclusion. Although he had faded out of everyone's sight over the years, his reputation had not dropped!

Upon seeing this scene, Yagyu Shingen's pupils constricted violently. He hurriedly stepped forward and congratulated, "Congratulations, father!"

"What is there to congratulate me about..."

Yagyu Aida turned back to look at the layer of ice behind him. His voice was extremely hoarse, as though he had not spoken for a long time, "I've hidden my sword here for decades in order to pursue the limits of power. I've attempted to fuse two completely different powers. Unfortunately, I'm not quite there yet. I'm still a step away from achieving that..."

As he said that, he extended his hand and grabbed at the ice and snow on the ground. A ball of ice slowly formed in his hand. If one took a closer look, they would notice that there was a sphere of blue flame frozen in the ice ball.

Several seconds later, the ice ball started to melt slowly. Obviously, it could not resist the blue flames that were frozen inside.

“Ice and fire cannot coexist. I guess it’s fated!”

Yagyu Aida let out a long sigh and did not dwell on this matter. Instead, he turned to look at Yagyu Shingen, “Tell me what happened again.”

After he heard everything, he smirked and said, “The so-called Four Yin Yang Master Clans have been getting more and more sly in recent years. They are getting more and more afraid of death. They are going to sacrifice me just to deal with the most powerful man in China.”

“Father, what do you mean?” Yagyu Shingen vaguely guessed what he meant.

“The three old monsters hiding in the shrine are feeling threatened and afraid of death. Therefore, they can only force me to come out of seclusion and work with them to deal with Mad Southern Ye!”

Yagyu Aida shook his head and sighed, “But that’s no longer important. I was born in Japan and grew up in Japan. Naturally, I have the duty to fight for our reputation!”

With that, he straightened his back and leaped into the air. He pressed his palm down on the entire basin as if he wanted to crush the peak with one palm.

“Old friend, you should come out now!”

Following his words, an earth-shattering sword cry came from the layers of ice. Immediately after, the entire basin shook violently and exploded. A green ray of light shot into the sky. It circled Yagyu Aida three times before landing in his hand.

It was a sword that was 80 centimeters long!

“It’s the Heavenly Sword of Gathering Clouds. It’s father’s sword!”

Yagyu Shingen was extremely excited.

The Heavenly Sword of Gathering Clouds was also known as the Kusanagi Sword and Domokari Broadsword. Legend had it when Susanoo killed the monster Orochi, he had discovered the Heavenly Sword of Gathering Clouds in Orochi’s body!

The Heavenly Sword of Gathering Clouds was one of the three divine weapons of Japan. Even the totsuka sword was no match for it!

“Old friend, you’ve been sealed in ice for tens of years. The world has long forgotten your sharpness and me, Yagyu Aida!”

Yagyu Aida held the hilt of his sword lightly as if he was talking to an old friend whom he had not seen for a long time, “Alright, I’ll use Mad Southern Ye’s blood as a sacrifice to your sharpness after coming out of seclusion!

It’ll also prove to the world that I, Yagyu Aida, did not fade with time!”

Chapter 595: Chen Liu of Form-Intention Fist!

“Master, Lord Soul Eater...”

When Ye Chen returned to Omakiyama, Chiba Yoshiko, who had been waiting on the spot for a long time, rushed over and asked Ye Chen if he had killed the monkey.

Although she did not see the monkey run away with her own eyes, she could roughly guess that from how Ye Chen chased after it.

At the next moment, she saw the monkey who was sleeping on Ye Chen’s shoulder! She was stunned at first, then she seemed to have thought of something. She fell to the ground in shock and pointed at the monkey while stuttering, “I-It...”

Hearing the noise, the monkey, who had been sound asleep, woke up.

The beast rubbed its eyes with its fingers before looking at Chiba Yoshiko. It actually leaped onto Chiba Yoshiko’s head with a whoosh and started scratching her hair.

For some reason, when Brother Monkey saw Chiba Yoshiko, it felt that her face was infuriating. He could not remember who Chiba Yoshiko was, but subconsciously, it wanted to give her a good beating with its fists.

“Master, help. Help me!”

Chiba Yoshiko was so scared that she screamed continuously. She maintained her stiff body and did not dare to move at all. She allowed the monkey to scratch her long hair until it was in a mess, just like a punk girl.

“Alright, come back!”

At the same time that Ye Chen found it funny and annoying, he gave the monkey an order. The monkey stopped what it was doing.

However, it was still furious and unwilling to give up. At the same time, it dared not disobey Ye Chen’s order. It rolled its eyes and turned around to point its butt on Chiba Yoshiko’s face.

Poot!

A stench spread toward all directions.

Chiba Yoshiko was so disgusted that she threw up directly.

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

Brother Monkey then leaped onto Ye Chen’s shoulder again and pointed at Chiba Yoshiko, who was vomiting non-stop. It jumped up and down and scratched its head as if it was extremely happy.

When Chiba Yoshiko finally recovered, she also realized that something was wrong. She could not help but weakly glance at the monkey on Ye Chen’s shoulder and asked, “Master, i-it...”

“We’ll talk when we get back!”

Ye Chen sensed that there were police cars coming from the foot of the mountain. Clearly, the commotion at the Hidemoto residence had alerted the Japanese officials.

...

When the two of them passed by a field, they saw a horse galloping over. On the horse sat a young girl in black.

The girl kept whipping the horse beneath her. The faster the horse ran, the more excited she became. Her cheeks were flushed.

However, the horse seemed to have lost its mind. It ignored the wide road and charged at Ye Chen and Chiba Yoshiko at a high speed. If an ordinary person was hit by it, they would be crippled even if they did not die.

“Watch out!”

The lady on the horse cried out in shock. She held the horse reins tightly by instinct as if she wanted to stop everything. However, the horse kept charging at Ye Chen.

A lightning flashed through Ye Chen’s eyes. The horse immediately knelt on the ground as if it had been electrocuted. Meanwhile, the young lady on the horse was thrown out due to inertia. She was in pain.

“Let’s go!”

Ye Chen merely glanced at the lady who was thrown out coldly.

He shook his head slightly and kept going.

However, he had only taken a few steps out when a shout came from behind him!

“You guys are not allowed to leave!”

Ye Chen turned around and saw the lady who was thrown out earlier walking over while limping. Anger was written all over her pretty face.

The lady stopped them and said in perfect Chinese, “Apologize!”

‘She’s Chinese?’

Ye Chen frowned slightly, “Why should we apologize?”

“You scared my horse, causing me to be thrown out by it. You aren’t even going to apologize?” The lady reached out to rub her butt in an inelegant manner. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to die.

“Bakayaro!”

Chiba Yoshiko was so angry that she subconsciously cursed and said, “Your horse almost hit us. Logically speaking, you should be the one apologizing to us, no?”

“Japanese?”

The woman’s expression turned cold, “So what if you’re Japanese? I hate Japanese the most. Since you’re Japanese, you should apologize to me!”

On the other hand, Chiba Yoshiko was furious, "You..."

'What did the Japanese even do you?'

"I won't argue with you because you're Chinese!"

Ye Chen could not help but smirk, "Move!"

The lady placed her hands on her hips, "If you don't apologize, I won't let you go!"

Ye Chen's gaze gradually turned sharp. The lady's heart turned cold as she looked at him. She shouted in an extremely aggrieved manner, "Dad, someone's bullying me. Aren't you going to do something about it?"

As she said that, a deep voice that was mixed with anger rang out, "Who dares to bully my daughter?"

At the next moment, a black shadow rushed over from the forest in the distance. He flew across the sky, his feet did not touch the ground at all. Within a blink of an eye, he crossed over a hundred meters.

"A powerhouse!"

Chiba Yoshiko's expression changed slightly.

She could not help but approach Ye Chen by instinct!

Ye Chen squinted, "There are Chinese Martial Dao masters in Japan too?"

The lady pointed at Ye Chen as if she had someone to depend on now. She said coquettishly, "Dad, they were the ones who bullied me. They scared Xiaohong and caused her to throw me out. My butt has almost broken into pieces!"

"My dear daughter, I'll avenge you right now!"

The middle-aged man looked furious. He lifted his head and looked at Ye Chen. He wanted to attack Ye Chen by instinct, but he was stunned all of a sudden as if he was petrified.

"What are you doing, dad?"

The lady next to him quickly pushed him.

"Shut your mouth!"

The middle-aged man changed his doting attitude and scolded her suddenly. He then cupped his fists at Ye Chen respectfully, "May I ask if your surname is Ye?"

"So what if I am?" Ye Chen smiled lightly.

As soon as he said that, the middle-aged man immediately bowed deeply to him and apologized, "My name is Chen Liu, the 38th descendant of Xiangyang Form-Intention Fist. Greetings, Mr. Ye!"

The lady was stunned hearing what he said.

It was the first time she had seen her father treat a young man with such respect. Her father was not only the current sect master of Form-Intention Fist, but also the leader of the Chinese cultivation world in Tokyo.

“The successor of Form-Intention Fist?”

Ye Chen glanced at him. Surprise flashed through his eyes. The person who practiced ordinary fist techniques could actually achieve Martial Dao master.

“That’s right!”

Chen Liu immediately nodded and said, “This junior is currently running a boxing gym in Tokyo. While begging for a living, I’m also promoting Chinese martial arts. If my daughter lacks etiquette and offended you, please forgive her!”

When he said that, he turned around and looked at the lady behind him. He shouted, “Xiaoxue, hurry up and apologize to Mr. Ye!”

“Dad, you...” Xiaoxue thought she had heard him wrong.

Chapter 596: Challenge From The Yagyu Family!

“Apologize!”

Chen Liu’s decibels had increased by several times!

Chen Xue then said to Ye Chen angrily, “I’m sorry!”

“It’s fine. Don’t be so unruly and wilful next time!”

Ye Chen smiled lightly and left with Chiba Yoshiko.

Chen Liu maintained his bowing posture from the beginning to the end. He only stood up after Ye Chen disappeared. His back was already soaked in cold sweat.

Chen Xue stomped her feet in anger and complained, “Dad, are you dumb? You actually asked me to apologize to that guy?!”

“Shut your mouth!”

Chen Liu immediately turned around and glared at her fiercely. He said resentfully, “Do you know who that gentleman was?”

“Isn’t he just a weak man that the Japanese woman kept? What’s the big deal?”

Chen Xue pouted and mumbled, “No, he’s not even a pretty boy. At least he’s not fair or handsome...”

“Y-You!”

Chen Liu shook his head and sighed, “I’ve spoiled you since you were young. That’s why you behave like this. Do you know who the China No.1 in the cultivation world is?”

“Of course it’s Mad Southern Ye. Everyone in the cultivation world in China should know that, right? Why did you ask me that?”

Chen Xue rolled her eyes at him. Just when she was about to say something, she suddenly looked in the direction where Ye Chen left. The expression on her pretty face could not help but change, "Is h-he..."

She said 'he' countless times consecutively as if she was stuttering, completely losing her wit before.

"That's right!"

Chen Liu confirmed her guess and said solemnly, "That Mr. Ye earlier is the legend of China, Mad Southern Ye!"

He then looked at Chen Xue and warned her, "Only someone like Mr. Ye would not bother with a junior like you. Even ten of me wouldn't be his match!"

Chen Xue's face turned pale.

This time, she was completely speechless.

...

As soon as Ye Chen and Chiba Yoshiko returned to the Chiba residence, three uninvited guests arrived. They claimed to be from the Abe family and wanted to meet Mad Southern Ye in China.

"Oh, no!"

After Chiba Yoshiko heard the news, her expression changed drastically, "Master, it must be Abe Clan going to attack you for destroying the Hidemoto clan!"

The Abe clan, the Hidemoto clan, the Kusakabe clan, and the Kamo clan. These four were the four great Yin Yang Master Clans of Japan. Although they appeared to be in harmony, they were actually very distant from each other. However, if one of them was hurt, the rest would be upset as well.

"Master, this servant is saying that it's better not to meet them!" Chiba Yoshiko advised.

"Since they've come to visit us, how can we not meet them?"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly, "Let them in!"

Chiba Yoshiko could only lead the three men in while feeling anxious. The leader of the group was a man wearing loose martial art attire and holding a sword. His name was Abe Takuma.

Abe Takuma checked out Ye Chen and nodded secretly, "Are you Mad Southern Ye from China?"

"Since you know it's me, say whatever you've got to say!" Ye Chen sat on the high platform and looked down at the three of them.

His words caused the three of them to reveal furious expressions.

Abe Takuma raised his hand. Subsequently, a scroll shot out from his hand and charged at Ye Chen, "We're here today for no other purpose than to send a letter of challenge!"

Ye Chen took the scroll and opened it to look at it. He realized that there were words written in white on black paper. There were three conspicuous words on top, 'Life and Death Agreement'.

“You invaded Japan and killed the innocents without regard for anything. The son of Yagyu Shingen, the head of the Yagyu family, was killed by you!”

Abe Takuma said righteously, “You should be punished by the Japanese law for your crimes. However, since you are a cultivator and the Yagyu family doesn’t want to stir up the matter, we decided to settle it with you!

Tomorrow at noon, Sword Saint Yagyu Aida will invite you to the battle at Mount Fuji. We will sign the Life and Death Agreement according to the rules of your country since ancient times. Life and death don’t matter!”

Hearing that it was Yagyu Aida, Chiba Yoshiko immediately said, “Master, don’t accept the challenge. Yagyu Aida is the only Sword Saint in the last hundred years of Japan, and he’s the legend of Japan. He has never been defeated in the past hundred years...”

Abe Takuma smiled proudly when he heard that. He looked at Ye Chen playfully, “Mad Southern Ye, since you’re the China No.1, do you dare to take the challenge?”

Initially, he thought that Ye Chen would agree since he provoked him like that. Never did he expect the challenge letter in Ye Chen’s hand to turn into countless pieces.

“Mad Southern Ye, you...” Abe Takuma’s expression turned cold.

Ye Chen revealed disdain on his face, “Sword Saint Yagyu Aida? I’ve never heard of him. Can anyone challenge me? If he really wants to avenge his clansmen, he can come and find me directly. Why would he want a Life and Death Agreement?”

“I will definitely convey your message. I just hope that you won’t regret it!”

Abe Takuma sneered and left.

Chiba Yoshiko, who was standing aside, heaved a sigh of relief. Just when she was about to say something, she heard Ye Chen say, “You get out too. You’re not allowed to come in without my permission!”

Chiba Yoshiko could only suppress her doubts and left.

Ye Chen lifted his hand to set up a barrier and let the monkey on his shoulder fall into his hand. He looked at it and said, “Tell me, where did you guys move the foreign fragments to?”

A medicinal pill appeared in his other hand.

The medicinal pill was red and emitted a strong pill fragrance.

...

At the same time, in the Yagyu residence, Yagyu Shingen stood in the courtyard tending to the flowers and plants. After hearing the report, he could not help but be silent for a few seconds. Subsequently, he sneered and said, “Not willing to fight? I didn’t expect the China No.1 to be so cowardly!”

“Master, should we inform Master Aida that the battle has been canceled?” The man could not make up his mind and asked by instinct.

“Cancel?”

An intense resentment flashed across Yagyu Shingen’s eyes, “Who will avenge my son if we cancel it? Since he’s unwilling to fight, we will force him to fight!

From now on, send everyone out to suppress the Chinese cultivators who’re staying in Japan. Destroy all the businesses that the Chinese cultivators run, including the martial arts schools and medical centers. Capture them!”

At this point, a look of revenge and violence appeared on his face, “If they resist, kill them!”

The man was shocked, “Master, will we stir things up for doing this? China is not to be trifled with...”

“We’re only targeting people from the Chinese cultivation world. How big of an impact can it have? I’m going to make Mad Southern Ye a sinner in the eyes of the Chinese cultivation world. I’d like to see how he can sit still by then!”

The showerhead in Yagyu Shingen’s hand shattered.

His smile gradually turned sinister!

Chapter 597: Will Mad Southern Ye... Agree?

At the Chiba residence, the moment the medicinal pill appeared in Ye Chen’s hand, the monkey that was initially listless, instantly became energetic. It was as if the medicinal pill in Ye Chen’s hand had a powerful charm on it.

With a whoosh, it dashed over at lightning speed.

Ye Chen flicked his sleeve and sent it flying.

The monkey ran over again, but it was still sent flying. After a few times, the monkey realized that no matter how it tried, it could not get the medicinal pill.

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

It could only stand on the ground and scratch its ears and cheeks. It jumped up and down, drooling from its mouth. Obviously, it wanted the medicinal pill very much.

Ye Chen took out the pill again and said with a faint smile, “Tell me, where is the foreign fragment? It’s yours as soon as you tell me.”

The monkey looked confused immediately.

“You don’t know?”

The smile on Ye Chen’s face faded gradually. He communicated with the beast through his Divine Consciousness. When he saw that it did not seem to be faking it, a gleam flashed in his hand. A broken fragment of Night Demon appeared immediately.

“This is it!”

He looked at the monkey on the ground, "It's impossible that you don't remember. Think about it carefully. Tell me when you recalled it, then you can have as many medicinal pills as you want."

The moment the fragment appeared, the monkey, who had been excited earlier, was immediately stunned. It stared fixedly at the fragment as if it was thinking and reminiscing. The medicinal pill earlier did not seem as important to it as the fragment now.

Ye Chen's heart skipped a beat, "Did you remember?"

However, at the next moment, the monkey snatched the fragment from his hand, breaking and biting it.

For some reason, it felt so sad when it saw the broken piece. No matter how hard it tried, it could not remember anything. In the end, its head started to hurt.

The more it looked at the fragment, the more upset it felt, and the more its head hurt!

The monkey could not be bothered to think any further. It immediately began cracking, biting, and stomping!

'This fragment upsets me!

Now my head is hurting because of you!

Watch me step on you!

"Enough!"

Ye Chen's expression turned grim. He stretched his hand to grab the fragment immediately. His eyes were flickering as he looked at the monkey, "Could it be that it really doesn't remember anything?"

The monkey was shocked by his gaze. It thought that Ye Chen was angry because it stepped on his thing.

It rolled its eyes before lying on the ground and pretending to be dead. It stretched its tail out and covered its eyes tightly, not daring to look at Ye Chen.

"Fine!"

Ye Chen tossed the medicinal pill to the monkey and secretly shook his head, "Looks like the remaining three Yin Yang Master Clans are my only hope now!"

At this moment, he sensed someone slamming the barrier he had set up in the room. It was Chiba Yoshiko knocking on the door.

Only then did he lift his hand to remove the barrier and said, "Come in!"

Chiba Yoshiko walked in quickly and said with a strange expression, "Master, I just received news that the Yagyū family has issued a suppressive order to the Chinese cultivators. They contacted more than half of the wealthy families in Japan to take revenge on the Chinese cultivators..."

Before she could finish, she felt the temperature in the room drop several degrees. Even the monkey, who had just swallowed the pill, was shocked and almost choked to death.

Ye Chen said expressionlessly, "Continue!"

“Within half an hour, the thousands of Chinese cultivators living in Japan were attacked. Countless businesses were destroyed. Five of the Chinese powerhouses were killed, and countless were heavily injured...’

At this point, she felt the temperature in the room drop again. She shivered and continued, “Even the Form-Intention Fist Grandmaster we met on the way was captured. It was Yagyu Shingen’s younger brother, Yagyu Shinyo who did it...”

The coldness in Ye Chen’s eyes intensified, “Why did they do that?”

“I heard that the Yagyu family wanted to force you to accept the challenge. They even said that if you didn’t accept the challenge, they would kill ten people!”

Chiba Yoshiko could not even speak properly because she knew that the Yagyu family had gone all out. There was no room for reconciliation between Ye Chen and them.

As she spoke, she received a call. A few seconds later, she hung up and said to Ye Chen, “Master, there are people outside asking to see you. They’re all Chinese, and they’re cultivators...”

Before she could finish speaking, Ye Chen took a step forward and disappeared before her within a blink of an eye with a gust of wind.

...

Chen Xue and the two middle-aged men were currently blocked outside the Chiba residence. Compared to the unruly and wilful Chen Xue before, her face was extremely pale. She was trembling slightly, as if she had experienced some sort of fear.

The two middle-aged men beside her were heavily injured. One of them had lost an arm, and the other had a bloody bandage around his left eye.

Chen Xue, who finally regained her senses, looked at the one-armed man next to her in despair, “Uncle Wu, w-will Mad Southern Ye... agree?”

Half an hour ago, she had returned to the boxing gym with her father after practicing her horsemanship. She did not expect a large group of people to rush into the gym and capture anyone they saw.

Her father had stepped forward to stop them, but he had been captured by a powerhouse. If not for Uncle Wu and Uncle Dong protecting her, she would have been captured as well.

“Maybe he will!”

The one-armed man forced a smile.

He could not forget what happened today. The Yagyu family used the excuse of Mad Southern Ye killing the Japanese to suddenly attack the Chinese who had lived in Japan for more than ten years.

He paid the price of an arm. Although he was sad, he knew that the only person who could save his brother Chen Liu and hundreds of Chinese cultivators was the legendary Mad Southern Ye of China!

He could not help but glance at the Chiba residence villa with a complicated expression, “Will he agree?”

“Xiaoxue, Old Wu, let’s go back!”

The man who was blind in one eye standing aside snorted and said, “Someone is afraid of death. I don’t think he’ll come out to see us. It’s better to depend on ourselves than to seek help from others. When we return, we will kill our way into the Yagyu family and cut off Yagyu Shingen’s head to save Big Brother!”

Chen Xue’s face paled, and she could not help but look at the one-armed man. The one-armed man shook his head and forced a smile, “Let’s go. Perhaps he has his own difficulties.”

He turned to leave.

At that moment, a calm voice said, “Who said that I’m afraid of death? A Chinese man should be brave!

Kill those who look down on China!

Kill those who insult my country!

Kill anyone who offends China!”

Killing intent filled the three declarations, which stunned the three of them completely!

The one-armed man was overjoyed. He turned around and saw a skinny young man in black walking out of the villa with his hands behind his back.

Chapter 598: China is Enough to Have Me, Mad Southern Ye!

Ye Chen appeared!

The one-armed man was overjoyed. He immediately pulled Chen Xue and the half-blind man to welcome him. He bowed to him solemnly, “The deputy head of the Form-Intention Fist Dojo, Wu Hong, greets Mr. Ye!”

“We’re all Chinese. There’s no need for such formalities!”

Ye Chen lifted his hand and stopped him. He then noticed the empty sleeve that was stained with blood on his left arm. He frowned and asked, “Who severed your arm?”

“Mr. Ye!”

Chen Xue said with tears streaming down her face, “Uncle Wu’s hand was severed by Yagyu Shinyo from the Yagyu family. Uncle Zheng’s right eye was also injured by the opponent’s secret weapon.”

At this point, she was already sobbing, “Uncle Wu did not even manage to pick up his severed arm before he and Uncle Zheng fought to protect me and escaped. I was the one who dragged them down.”

“Everything was caused by the Yagyu family. Not only did they capture big brother, they also captured all the Chinese people in the dojo,” the half-blind man gritted his teeth. The bandage on his right eye was still stained with blood.

“Yagyu Shinyo, I’ll remember that name!”

Ye Chen's gaze was as cold as a blade. He then said, "The three of you, I'm the one who caused all of this. I hereby apologize to you and all the Chinese cultivators involved!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he flicked his finger, and two medicinal pills shot from his hand towards Wu Hong and the blind man before. He said, "These are the Regeneration Pills. They can recover you from your injuries!"

"Mr. Ye, what..."

Wu Hong and the blind man looked at the pill in their hand in shock.

They had only heard that Ye Chen had unparalleled combat ability.

However, it was the first time they heard that Ye Chen could refine medicinal pills!

The two hesitated for a few seconds before sitting down. Subsequently, they opened their mouths and swallowed the pill in their hand. The moment the pill entered their throats, it turned into pure energy that spread to their limbs and bones.

The two of them felt extremely itchy in their wounds, as if there were countless bugs wriggling deep inside their bones.

At the next moment, Wu Hong's empty sleeve grew at a visible rate. He subconsciously took off his shirt, and his severed arm grew back.

The half-blind man removed the bandage on his right eye and touched his eye that had recovered feeling stirred, "M-My eye doesn't hurt anymore. I can see!"

Chen Xue was shocked. It was the first time she had seen something so magical.

"Thank you, Mr. Ye!"

Wu Hong and the other man clasped their fists at Ye Chen after they finally calmed down. They were filled with gratitude while great waves surged inside of them.

"It's something that I should do!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly, "Take me to your dojo now. I'll save all the Chinese who were implicated by me!"

"Mr. Ye, do you want to send this news to China?"

Wu Hong hesitated for a moment and suggested, "What I mean is that this is not just about Mr. Ye, but also about the dignity of the Chinese cultivation world!"

He then cupped his fists, "With Mr. Ye's prestige in China, all you'll need to do is to wave your arm. I believe that once the 300,000 cultivators in China found out about this, they will come together and trample the Japanese cultivation world!"

"That's right, my brother has three senior brothers. If they knew what happened to us, they would kill their way into Japan and seek justice for China!"

The half-blind man from earlier was furious!

Ye Chen did not say a word. He took a step forward and walked into a car slowly. His voice that contained killing intent spread from inside!

“China is enough to have me, Mad Southern Ye!!”

...

The Japanese capital, Shinjuku district was one of the most famous commercial districts in Japan. It was also the place where the Chinese gathered the most. Countless Chinese cultivators were here to teach or promote martial arts.

The dojo Wu Hong and the other two set up was in this area.

When Ye Chen arrived at Shinjuku district under the lead of Wu Hong and the other two and was about to head to the Chen Form-Intention Fist Dojo, he looked into the alley beside him.

He sensed a presence of battle.

After extending his Divine Consciousness, he saw more than ten people fighting in the depths of the alley. An old man led two young men and women. They were surrounded by more than ten people, their faces filled with despair.

Ye Chen found the old man among them familiar.

Wu Hong saw him stop and asked, “What’s wrong, Mr. Ye?”

“Nothing, I just ran into an acquaintance!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. In a flash, he took a step forward and charged toward the place where the fight was happening as fast as lightning.

In the depths of the street, realizing that the three of them were tightly surrounded, Wu Changchun subconsciously protected the two disciples behind him. His heart was filled with despair and anger.

Half a year ago, he had accidentally offended a big shot in Tiannan. In order to prevent revenge, he had to travel across the ocean to seek refuge in Japan and open a Wing Chun dojo.

The dojo had been running well for the past half a year, but something unexpected happened today. Countless Japanese shut down Chinese businesses from door to door and even arrested Chinese cultivators on the streets.

Noticing that something was wrong, he led his two disciples and ran away. He did not think that they would still be stopped here. Although the other party only wanted him to surrender and not harm his life, Wu Changchun did not dare to agree.

Not only was he heavily injured on the run, but he had also witnessed many Chinese cultivators being abused. There were many women among them. There happened to be an extremely obedient and beautiful female disciple behind him.

Just as he was thinking about this, a Japanese man in a suit snickered, “Chinese man, I’ll say this one last time. You have nowhere to run. If you don’t want to die, you’d better surrender!”

When he said that, his gaze remained on the female disciple behind Wu Changchun. He did not hide the lust in his eyes.

The moment he said that, the young man and woman behind Wu Changchun cried out in fear and pulled Wu Changchun tightly.

“Master...”

Wu Changchun forced a smile as determination flashed across his eyes, “Chinese martial artists can only die standing, not kneeling. Come at me. I’ll kill a few of you at least so that I’ll have something to lay on when I die!”

“Kill him!”

The suited man flew into a rage.

The three Japanese men unsheathed their swords and slashed at Wu Changchun. The three of them grinned like they were cats chasing after mice.

Right at this moment, a gale suddenly swept over from afar. It contained an extremely frightening aura.

The Japanese man who had slashed at Wu Changchun earlier stopped moving as if he was petrified.

Bang!

Before anyone could react, their bodies exploded, and the Japanese swords in their hands shattered into pieces.

At the next moment, a thin man dressed in black walked towards them. In a few steps, he crossed several hundred meters and appeared before everyone.

Chapter 599: This Man Is The Legend of China!

The sudden scene stunned everyone.

Especially Wu Changchun and his disciples!

When he saw who it was, Wu Changchun was first who was taken aback. His whole body shuddered violently. He looked like he had seen a ghost.

‘It’s him!

Why is he here?!’

On the other hand, the over ten Japanese men who were standing aside stared at Ye Chen. They held the Japanese swords in their hands tightly by instinct and looked vigilant.

The man in a suit from before said with a gloomy expression, “Who are you? This is the Yamaguchi Group’s business. Get lost, now!”

However, Ye Chen walked toward Wu Changchun and the other two step by step. He stood with his hands behind his back as he walked closer, “I’m Chinese too!”

“Kill him!”

The man in a suit's expression changed. He took the initiative to attack Ye Chen with his sword. He was the Yamaguchi Group's cultivation consecrator, his ability was equivalent to a Martial Dao master. He thought that he could force Ye Chen back even if he could not kill him with his sword.

However, as soon as his sword struck out, it could not advance even half a step. No matter how much force he put in, he could not move at all. It was like a pair of invisible hands had clamped down on him.

“Y-You...”

Shock appeared on his face, but before he could finish, he exploded into a cloud of bloody mist.

For a moment, there was dead silence.

Especially the other Japanese men.

Someone shouted, “Tanaka-kun is dead! He's a Chinese powerhouse! Run, run!”

His escape caused the others to scramble to escape as well.

“You killed my people, you deserve death!”

Ye Chen's eyes were cold as he grabbed a sword through the air. The sword shattered into countless pieces, they charged at the over ten people at lightning speed. More than ten corpses appeared on the ground as screams were heard.

The entire thing happened so quickly that Wu Changchun and the rest were stunned. Ye Chen lifted his head to look at Wu Changchun and smiled lightly, “I didn't expect to meet an old friend here!”

“Wu Changchun greets Mr. Ye!”

Wu Changchun reacted immediately. He knelt on one knee before Ye Chen without saying anything and apologized profusely, “Thank you, Mr. Ye, for disregarding the past and saving us!”

Half a year ago, when Ye Chen returned to earth and charged into Hongtai Club to settle the score with Lin Tai, it was Wu Changchun who stopped Ye Chen. At that time, he was sent flying by Ye Chen with a slap. Later on, he ran to Japan to prevent revenge.

Over the past half a year, Ye Chen had been like a nightmare in his heart. He was even more shocked after learning that the China No.1, Mad Southern Ye, was the young man that he had offended that day.

To his surprise, Ye Chen, the nightmare, saved his life.

“It's just a small matter. There's nothing worth mentioning!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. He took a good look at the three of them and asked, “Do you know where they brought the Chinese people that they captured?”

“Mr. Ye, they're all locked up in the Yamaguchi Group's headquarters!” Wu Changchun heaved a sigh of relief and said immediately.

Ye Chen frowned, “Why is Yamaguchi Group involved again?”

Wu Changchun explained, "Mr. Ye, you might not know this, but the Yamaguchi Group has always been secretly supported by the wealthy families of Japan. Many disgraceful things are done by them."

"I understand. Thank you very much for this. The three of you will temporarily head to the Chiba residence to seek refuge. Just say that I, Ye, have ordered you guys to do so!"

Ye Chen left after saying that.

Wu Changchun bowed to Ye Chen's back as he walked away. The bow was to thank Ye Chen for letting bygones be bygones and to respect his actions.

He knew what Ye Chen was going to do!

He had such a mettle and sense of responsibility!

How could he not be worthy of his bow?!

Behind him, a girl with a ponytail stuck her head out and asked in a frightened voice, "Master, who was that big brother?"

The other honest-looking young man was equally confused.

Wu Changchun shook his head and sighed, "Although the two of you are Chinese, you grew up in Japan and have just started practicing martial arts. It makes sense that you guys have never seen this person before!"

He took a deep breath in and said, "This man is a legend of China, and he's the only prodigy that has appeared in the last hundred years. You guys should've heard of his name."

As he said that, he raised his head and looked at the corpses in the distance with admiration in his eyes, "His name is Mad Southern Ye!"

Mad Southern Ye!

As soon as he said that, the young man and woman seemed to have recalled something. They shuddered and blurted out together, "The China No.1, Mad Southern Ye?!"

In the Chinese cultivation world, the name Mad Southern Ye represented supreme combat power. He represented an undefeated legend!

...

At the same time at the Yamaguchi Group headquarters in Kobe, Japan, the steel prisons were like giant steel beasts in the dark basement. There were dozens of cells captured with Chinese men, women, and children.

All of them sat on the ground expressionlessly with their hands and feet chained. They did not beg for mercy, nor did they scream. They seemed very calm. However, their gazes toward the guards were filled with anger and humiliation.

They were Chinese who lived in Japan, but they were locked up like animals in cells. They were injected with muscle relaxants, and they could not use their power.

After being locked up for half an hour, they had been humiliated and tortured physically. The Yamaguchi Group wanted them to kneel and eat snakes, insects and rats.

However, not a single person accepted the humiliation, and the price was that more than ten tortured lives had left this world forever.

With the sound of keys opening the door, everyone turned to look. They saw a middle-aged man in yukata and wooden clogs walking in.

“Greetings, the seventh-generation leader!”

Countless guards bowed.

The middle-aged man looked at the people inside the steel cages with a hint of amusement. Subsequently, he sat on a chair and said in fluent Mandarin, “I’m the seventh-generation member of the Yamaguchi Group, Yamaguchi Aoki. I know many of you hate me to the core and hate me for bringing you here.

However, what I want to tell you is that all of this is caused by Mad Southern Ye from your country who have killed countless people from Japan. Our Japanese powerhouse challenged him to a battle, but he refused to. Therefore, we can only take it out on you guys!”

He said not sure whether he was smiling, “I’ll give you a chance. If you’re willing to submit to me and get your people to work for me, I’ll let you go!

For instance, you’ll boycott Mad Southern Ye together and admit that you Chinese have committed crimes in Japan. You’ll apologize to my country as sinners...”

However, the entire basement was silent. No one in the steel cages answered him, like they did not hear him.

A few seconds later, an old man in traditional Chinese attire sneered in the third cell, “In terms of crimes, the crimes committed by the Japanese are too many to count. It’s been more than 70 years, none of you have the means to atone for your sins...”

The smile on Yamaguchi Aoki’s face gradually turned cold. Someone at the side immediately handed him a document. After taking a look, he smiled and said, “You’re the owner of Five Mountain Taiji Dojo, Song Zhifeng, am I right?”

“Yes, I am!” Song Zhifeng said fearlessly.

Yamaguchi Aoki waved his hand, and a cruel smile appeared on his face, “Bring him out. I want to see whether he is a tough guy or a tough talker!”

Chapter 600: If You Don’t Believe It, Look Up and See Who the Heavens Will Spare!

“Bring him out.

I want to see whether he is a tough guy or a tough talker!”

Following Yamaguchi Aoki’s words, two consecrated experts of Yamaguchi Group immediately walked towards the third cell with a cold grin.

“Master Song!”

“Dojo Master!”

Seeing this, the originally quiet prison immediately became stirred. Countless people stood up and angrily glared at Yamaguchi Aoki while cursing.

It was obvious that Song Zhifeng had a lot of prestige among everyone.

An old man in a black training suit suddenly stood up from the fourth cell and punched the steel pillar. His eyes were filled with rage, “Yamaguchi Aoki, if you want to take someone with you, take me, Meng Zixiang instead. Don’t you dare touch Old Song!”

However, the two cultivation consecrators ignored him. They opened the door of the third cell and reached out to grab Song Zhifeng.

“Don’t touch me, I can walk by myself!”

Song Zhifeng’s expression remained the same. He stood up and walked out of the cell calmly. There was no fear on his face at all.

“Old Song, you can’t go with them!”

Meng Zixiang immediately stopped him, “The internal injuries in your body haven’t healed all these years. You definitely can’t withstand their punishment!”

“Yeah, Master Song, don’t go. Take me instead!”

“Bastards, come at me instead if you guys want to take revenge. Don’t touch the Dojo Master!”

“...”

In an instant, all the people inside the cells slammed on the steel pillars.

“Hahaha!”

In the face of everyone’s anger, Song Zhifeng laughed out loud instead, “My fellow countrymen and comrades, don’t be mad. Anger is for the weak. It’ll make the enemy happy. Don’t cry, because the bad people will make fun of us!

Hundreds of Chinese cultivators are locked up here. They wouldn’t dare to kill us all, so they wanted to vent their anger by humiliating us!

We call these people psychopaths!”

Song Zhifeng laughed as he walked, but everyone in the cells could not stop crying.

“I, Song Zhifeng, joined the army at the age of 16. Back then, I killed countless Japanese. Now, I’m 97 years old. I’ve lived a good life to have everyone fending for me!

Hahaha!”

Song Zhifeng walked to Yamaguchi Aoki with a big smile and said calmly, “Use whatever tricks you have!”

“Looks like you’ve quite the prestige in their hearts!”

Yamaguchi Aoki took in everyone’s expressions and was delighted instead of being angry, “That’s even better!”

“I’ve heard that there are ten cruel punishments in China, but I’ve never seen one before. Today, I’ll try them on you!”

He lowered his head to play with the ring in his hand and said without raising his head, “Let’s start with castration!”

The moment that was said, everyone’s eyes turned red. Humiliation and hatred exploded in their hearts.

Resentment!

They resented this!

They were originally people from the cultivation world, but at that moment, they could not unleash their full strength. They were no different than cripples. They could only watch the bunch of animals before them torture their people one after one.

Even Song Zhifeng was shocked, but he laughed again, “It’s just skin, it’s just skin. Today, your Yamaguchi Group did this to us, you guys will definitely be taken revenge on in the future. Just you wait, there will be powerhouses from China who will kill their way into Japan!”

“Even the most powerful person in China avoided the challenge, what are the rest going to do?”

Yamaguchi Aoki sneered and gave his subordinate a look. The subordinate immediately walked over and pressed Song Zhifeng onto a table. Subsequently, he took off his shirt domineeringly.

At that moment, Song Zhifeng’s thin body was covered with various wounds. There were gunshot wounds, knife wounds, and even bite wounds. They were densely packed, and it was a ghastly sight.

The people in the steel prison became silent. It was the first time they saw so many scars under Song Zhifeng’s tough appearance.

Even Yamaguchi Aoki was slightly shocked and could not help but ask, “Wait, where did all these wounds come from?”

Song Zhifeng pointed at the gunshot wound that was less than three inches away from his heart and said, “This was from the battle at the Niangzi Pass. God spared my life!

This was from the Battle of Xinkou!”

He pointed at the scar on his left rib and said, “I severed the heads of countless Japanese during this battle. Now that I think about it, I wish I could go back 80 years ago and kill a few more!

I got this from Pingxing Pass...”

“Baka!”

Yamaguchi Aoki’s veins were bulging when he heard that. He could not help but curse. Immediately, someone kept slapping Song Zhifeng. He never made a sound, even when his teeth fell off.

“Torture him!”

Yamaguchi Aoki suddenly waved his hand, his expression turned extremely grim.

As he said that, someone immediately walked toward Song Zhifeng with a clean knife in hand. As he walked, he said with a wicked grin, “Don’t worry, we won’t give you anesthesia. We want you to feel the pain with extreme clarity!

I forgot to tell you, Watanabe used to perform castration surgery on pigs. He’s experienced, so he’ll definitely satisfy you!” Yamaguchi Aoki kindly reminded him.

“Old Song!”

“Master Song!”

“Dojo Master!”

At that moment, the cells were filled with cries!

Meng Zixiang kept banging his head against the steel door!

‘God!

What did we do wrong?

What did Old Song do wrong?’

At this moment, the entire basement suddenly shook violently, causing many people to lose their balance and fell to the ground.

Yamaguchi Aoki subconsciously grabbed the armrest of the table. When he finally sat down, he said in shock, “Baka, what the hell happened?”

With the sound of hurried footsteps, a member of Yamaguchi Group walked in quickly and said with fear, “S-Seventh-generation leader, b-bad news. We’re under attack. S-Someone has arrived at our headquarters!”

“Baka!”

Yamaguchi Aoki cursed three times in a day. His face was terrifyingly grim, “Who is it? Who dares to break into my Yamaguchi Group? Also, how useless are you guys to let them in?”

“S-Seventh-generation leader, i-it’s Mad Southern Ye!” The person stammered as he shuddered subconsciously.

The moment that was said, the basement fell silent.

“Hahaha!”

Song Zhifeng laughed out loud, “As the saying goes, there’ll be appropriate karma for the good and evil. The Heavenly Dao reincarnates the good. If you don’t believe it, look up and see who the heavens will spare. Yamaguchi Aoki, you’re finished. Your Yamaguchi Group is also finished!”

The people in the cells were extremely excited.

Yamaguchi Aoki and the rest were in disbelief, especially Yamaguchi Aoki. He exclaimed in shock, "How is that possible? Didn't Mad Southern Ye avoid the challenge? Why would he attack our Yamaguchi Group? Isn't he afraid of Sword Saint Yagyū?"

At the next moment, a voice filled with extreme killing intent came from the ground, "Yamaguchi Group, I'll give you ten breaths of time to release my men. Otherwise, I'll wipe out the entire Yamaguchi Group. It'll be a mess inside out!"