

Genius 601

Chapter 601: He's the Only One Who Can Dominate the World With A Sword. He's the Mad Southern Ye of China!

"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!"

The voice boomed like thunder in the ears of all the Yamaguchi members. It was like a bolt that came out of the blue that shook their hearts.

Ye Chen was dressed in black as he stood proudly in the sky above the Yamaguchi Group's headquarters. He looked down at the entire Yamaguchi Group like a god. The Almighty Killer Sword in his hand had grown over ten meters long. The sword aura covered a radius of 500 meters.

He spread his Divine Consciousness and saw everything in the basement.

The rage in his eyes surged when he saw the Chinese cultivators imprisoned in countless cells, his compatriots injured and some were on the verge of death.

It was the third time he was enraged since he returned to earth. The first time he was mad was when he killed his way into the Su family to bring Su Yuhan back. The second time was when someone from Shang Santian killed Wushuang, the patriarch was seriously injured and awaiting death.

And now it was the third time he was mad!

His compatriots had been bullied and they had become lambs waiting to be slaughtered. He was the culprit of all of this. He had created such a huge commotion in Japan and implicated his compatriots.

His goal in coming to Japan this time was to find Night Demon. Whether it was to help Chiba Yoshiko return to the Chiba clan, to kill Hidemoto Jiro, or to kill the Hidemoto clan, ultimately leading to the destruction of the Hidemoto clan, everything was related to Night Demon.

Therefore, after Sword Saint Yagyū Aida issued the challenge, he did not agree because there was no need to. He was not afraid of battle. He did not expect that his decision would cause so many of his compatriots to be humiliated.

He blamed himself, regretted, and was even more furious!

In his anger, he did not lose his rationality because there were more than a hundred Chinese compatriots beneath him. Unless he could kill everyone in the Yamaguchi Group with one move, there was no guarantee that something unexpected would not happen.

Thinking to this point, he looked at the ground and shouted again, "Ten!"

When all the Chinese cultivators who were locked up in the cells heard the voice, their despairing eyes gradually brightened as if they saw hope.

Subsequently, they had goosebumps all over their body, and their skin started to burn.

"Mad Southern Ye!!!"

“Mad Southern Ye!!!”

“Mad Southern Ye!!!”

At that moment, every Chinese cultivator stood up and held onto the steel door. They shouted Ye Chen’s name with all their might!

At that moment, their blood boiled!

It was as if Ye Chen had turned into their faith, idol, and pillar of strength at that moment!

It was said that people would not realize how beautiful their hometown was until they lived in a foreign land. They would not know how unusually close seeing a fellow countryman would make them feel.

It was like this in a foreign land!

Let alone a foreign country!

“Hahaha!”

Song Zhifeng, who was about to be castrated, laughed out loud at that moment, “Yamaguchi Aoki, did you see that? This is the man of China. He’s the only one who can dominate the world with a sword. He’s the Mad Southern Ye of China!”

Meng Zixiang, who was inside the cell, shouted loudly as if he had been injected with chicken blood, “Mad Southern Ye, kill all these Japanese dogs. Blood must be paid with blood!”

“Kill!”

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

“Kill them all!”

In an instant, the entire basement of the Yamaguchi Group was boiling like hot water. Everyone was shouting with all their might. Their shouts were endless like thunder.

The commotion caused the expressions of Yamaguchi Group members to change drastically. No matter how hard they tried, they could not see Ye Chen. Instead, it triggered the passion of the people before them.

“Baka. Tell them to shut up!”

Yamaguchi Aoki roared in anger. Immediately, some people held electric batons and walked to the cells to electrocute the people inside. Some even hit their heads.

However, none of them retreated. They only looked at Yamaguchi Aoki and the others with a mocking expression although their bodies were convulsing from the electricity and their heads were bleeding from being hit by the electric baton.

“Show me the footage!”

Yamaguchi Aoki’s face was terrifyingly grim!

However, he was stunned when he saw Ye Chen in the surveillance camera!

He suddenly sat back on the chair and said with a trembling voice, "Mad Southern Ye is really here! How dare he? How dare he?!"

The news he received was that Ye Chen had rejected Sword Saint Yagyū Aida's invitation to fight. He was holed up in the Chiba residence and did not come out. That was why his Yamaguchi Group dared to target Chinese cultivators without restraint.

However, Ye Chen was really here!

He was coming!

The few Yamaguchi members beside him subconsciously became nervous, "S-Seventh generation leader, what do we do now? S-Should we release them?"

It was no wonder they were so scared!

As the saying goes, a person's name is like the shadow of a tree. The name 'China No.1' had too much influence internationally and was almost demonized.

"No!"

Yamaguchi Aoki rejected without hesitation, "We have already formed an irreconcilable hatred with the Chinese. We will die whether we let them go or not!"

He seemed to have thought of something after he said that. He said immediately, "Quick, send all the cultivation consecrators in the Yamaguchi Group to stall Mad Southern Ye. At the same time, gather all the gang members. Block the gate with real guns and nuclear bombs. Then, contact the Yagyū family. We'll be saved as long as Master Sword Saint makes it here!"

Although the Yamaguchi Group was just an ordinary organization, it was one of the most historical and large-scale gangs in the entire world.

As the saying goes, money made the devil turn the millstones. The Yamaguchi Group had accumulated countless wealth over the past hundred years. Through this wealth they had obtained, they had hired many cultivators to work for them.

Furthermore, Yamaguchi Group was backed by the Yagyū family.

That was also why Yamaguchi Group was confident.

After the person left, Yamaguchi Aoki picked up the communicator on the table and said while looking at Ye Chen in the surveillance video, "Mad Southern Ye, I know you're very powerful. However, if you don't want the Chinese people behind me to die, you'd better not do anything rash!"

With that, he waved his hand, and hundreds of Yamaguchi Group members rushed into the basement. Hundreds of black muzzles were aimed at everyone in the cells.

"Shameless!"

"Bastard, you'll die a horrible death!"

"..."

Many people in the dungeon had a change of expression. Clearly, they did not expect Yamaguchi Group to be so shameless to threaten Ye Chen with all of them.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen, who was outside, witnessed the scene with his Divine Consciousness. His expression gradually turned grim, "You're the president of the Yamaguchi Group, am I right?"

"So what if I am?"

Yamaguchi Aoki smirked coldly, "If it was any other time, I would've run away from you. But what can you do to me now?"

"I hereby swear!"

Ye Chen spoke slowly. His voice was extremely cold as he said word by word, "If you dare hurt my people, I'll kill your entire family. If one of my people died in your hands, I'll destroy the Yamaguchi Group and remove the organization from the world entirely!"

Chapter 602: Song Zhifeng's Unyieldingness!

Facing Ye Chen's fury, a hint of fear flashed across Yamaguchi Aoki's eyes, but he still said stubbornly, "I'm telling you, if you dare to move, I'll kill one person every step you take until all of them are dead!"

At the next moment, a member of Yamaguchi Group walked over and picked up the old Song Zhifeng, slamming him to his knees and aiming the gun at his head.

"Old Song!"

"Dojo Master!"

"Master Song!"

"..."

Seeing this, everyone in the cells had their expressions changed, and their eyes turned red. If looks could kill, Yamaguchi Aoki and the rest would have died many times by now.

"Mad Southern Ye, are you seeing this?"

Yamaguchi Aoki sneered, "As long as you don't move, he won't die!"

Ye Chen's eyes were focused. Just when he was about to say something, he heard Song Zhifeng, who was kneeling on the ground, laughing out loud, "I'm a sinner. I've always claimed to only kneel to the heavens, to the earth, and to my parents!

But now, I'm kneeling before my enemies. These enemies have never knelt before my country for the sins they committed back then. I'm a sinner of China!"

Song Zhifeng cried and laughed, tears streaming down his face, "How can I, a sinner, continue to live in this world?!"

At the next moment, he suddenly reached out and grabbed the gun in front of him!

The person with the gun thought that he was going to take the gun away, so he pulled the trigger subconsciously. To his surprise, Song Zhifeng's hand held the trigger tightly.

Bang!

With a gunshot, Song Zhifeng's body fell heavily back and hit the ground! A bloody hole the size of a thumb appeared on his forehead, and blood kept spurting.

The whole thing happened extremely quickly. When everyone finally reacted, they saw a corpse lying in a pool of blood. The wound on the body was shocking.

"Old Song!"

"Dojo Master!"

"Master Song!"

Within the cells, all the Chinese people led by Meng Zixiang stood up. Their expressions were extremely sorrowful and many of them even cried on the spot.

"Baka!"

Yamaguchi Aoki was also shocked and subconsciously slapped the person who fired, "Baka, who asked you to shoot?!"

"I didn't shoot him, h-he shot himself!" The gun in the man's hand fell to the ground, and he was terrified.

At that moment, Yamaguchi Aoki's heart sank completely. He did not intend to kill Song Zhifeng because he wanted to threaten Ye Chen by using Song Zhifeng and the rest. Now that Song Zhifeng was dead, did that not mean...

He turned around to look at the screen.

However, Ye Chen was nowhere to be seen!

It was as if he had suddenly disappeared!

It was very strange!

Yamaguchi Aoki hurriedly asked the person beside him, "Where's he?"

"I-I don't know. He was there just now, but within a blink of an eye, h-he disappeared!" The person in charge of surveillance stammered.

"Get me all the surveillance cameras. We have to find him now. Do that right now!" Yamaguchi Aoki resisted the urge to shoot him.

However, to his horror, Ye Chen was still nowhere to be seen after all the surveillance cameras outside the Yamaguchi Group's headquarters were pulled out.

"Mad Southern Ye, get out right now!"

Yamaguchi Aoki's expression changed, and he kept shouting into the loudspeaker, "Get out now, or I'll kill everyone!"

The unknown was the scariest. Who knew if Ye Chen had left or sneaked in by some trick when he suddenly disappeared?

However, no matter how he shouted, Ye Chen did not respond at all. In the end, he almost went mad, "Mad Southern Ye, get out. I'm begging you!"

"As you wish!"

A voice that sounded like a ghost was heard, giving him goosebumps all over his body. He looked around as if he had seen a ghost, "Mad Southern Ye, where are you?"

If that was the case for him, what about the other few hundreds of people in the cells?!

However, they were disappointed!

Ye Chen was nowhere to be seen in the basement!

At the next moment, a thirty-meter-long sword gleam appeared out of thin air, slashing towards the hundreds of armed Yamaguchi members. Many of them were torn into pieces by the whistling sword energy. They did not even manage to scream.

With a single slash, more than half of them died, leaving only a few dozen people!

They did not even see Ye Chen!

Yamaguchi Aoki's expression changed drastically, and he shouted sternly, "Everyone get ready, kill everyone in the cells. I don't believe that he still dares to play any tricks!"

The remaining people raised their guns and aimed at the cells. They pulled the triggers simultaneously, and bullets rained down on the cells.

At that moment, the people inside the cells subconsciously closed their eyes. Meng Zixiang laughed loudly, "Old Song, walk slowly on the road to hell. I'm going to be with you!"

Madness flashed across Yamaguchi Aoki's eyes.

'Die, die, die together!'

He knew that since Ye Chen broke through their surveillance and suddenly appeared here, things were no longer under his control!

However, something strange happened!

When the bullets were about to reach the cells, they suddenly stopped, like they were grabbed by invisible hands. They remained still!

The smile on Yamaguchi Aoki's face froze. His eyes were filled with disbelief, "How is this possible?"

Even the people who had fired were stunned. When they realized what had happened, they fired several more shots. When the bullets were about to reach the cells, they stopped as well.

“W-What..”

Inside the cell, Meng Zixiang and the others were stunned. They were so shocked that their eyeballs almost fell out. This was the first time they had seen such a scene.

At that moment, the space before the cell pulsed like ripples in a lake.

A thin figure in black slowly appeared!

“Mad Southern Ye!!!”

Yamaguchi Aoki stepped back repeatedly and cried out in shock!

When the people inside the cells saw the figure that suddenly appeared before them, they were stunned at first, then they all shouted with extreme admiration, “Mr. Ye!”

They would never have thought that Ye Chen would be able to sneak into the basement under Yamaguchi Group’s tight lockdown and surveillance.

“Everyone!”

Ye Chen turned around slowly. His guilty gaze swept across every face and every pair of eyes in the cells, “All of you have been implicated by me. I’ll apologize to you now!”

After saying that, he bowed to everyone and then walked to the side to look at Song Zhifeng’s body. He shook his head and sighed, “What a tough old man!”

In the beginning, he did not want to use the Invisibility Method. Although it was nothing in the cultivation world, it was too shocking in the secular world. It would easily attract unnecessary trouble if it was exposed.

Unexpectedly, his hesitation caused the death of the old man, Song Zhifeng!

Chapter 603: I’m Asking You to Kneel to Them!

Ye Chen slowly turned around and looked at Yamaguchi Aoki, “I’ve said it before. If you dare hurt my people, I’ll kill your entire family. If one of my people died in your hands, I’ll destroy the Yamaguchi Group and remove the organization from the world entirely!”

“You...” Yamaguchi Aoki retreated.

Before he could finish, he saw the bullets moving, but they flew back.

The few dozen Yamaguchi Group members left in the basement died on the spot, and blood spurted like a fountain.

Yamaguchi Aoki retreated one step after another.

He was scared! He was really scared!

He did not expect Ye Chen to be more powerful than the rumors. He could break through the layers of security and surveillance equipment outside the Yamaguchi Group headquarters without anyone noticing and appear before them.

He did not expect Ye Chen to be able to stop thousands of bullets. He had even killed hundreds of people instantly.

Devil!

He was a devil that had returned from hell!

At that moment, Yamaguchi Aoki was extremely shocked!

Such a person was not even afraid of bullets. Who else in the world could fight him?

Sword Saint Yagyu Aida?

No!

He could not!

Perhaps only the missiles launched by the congress could destroy him!

If he was given another chance, he would never do what he did earlier, much less offend Ye Chen!

“Mad Southern Ye, let me go. Please...”

Aoki took a deep breath in as he thought to this point. He suppressed the fear inside of him and said, “I- It was the Yagyu family who ordered us to do this. I was just following the order!

As long as you let me go, from now on, I-I’m willing to be your slave. The entire Yamaguchi Group... will also be loyal to you...”

His strong desire to live drove him to abandon all sorts of conditions and beg for mercy with the attempt to move Ye Chen and save his life.

However, Ye Chen’s gaze was extremely cold, “Kneel!”

Plop!

Yamaguchi Aoki knelt before Ye Chen without thinking!

Ye Chen lifted his hand and grabbed at him, lifting him into the air. Subsequently, he threw him at the cell, “I’m asking you to kneel to them!”

Bang!

Yamaguchi Aoki maintained his kneeling posture as he fell from the air. His two knees slammed heavily into the ground, and the sound of joints cracking could be heard.

His knees shattered on the spot.

“Ah!!!”

Yamaguchi Aoki was in agony!

“Kowtow and apologize!”

Ye Chen’s expression did not change as he took a step forward!

The suppression on his body exploded!

Bang!

Yamaguchi Aoki's forehead hit the ground heavily, and the floor split open on the spot, while his forehead was already covered in blood.

"Kill me, kill me!"

Yamaguchi Aoki screamed repeatedly, "Mad Southern Ye, I beg you. Kill me, kill me! I'm in so much pain!"

"This is only the beginning!"

Ye Chen walked toward him one step at a time, "I won't kill you now, because I've said that I'd kill your whole family. I'll kill your Yamaguchi Group just as I said earlier. I want you to witness it with your own eyes!"

The moment he finished speaking, with a wave of his hand, the steel pillars on dozens of cells shattered! At the same time, hundreds of beams of light fell into everyone's hands.

Meng Zixiang, who had just escaped, stared blankly at the red pill in his hand. He was confused, "Mr. Ye, what's this?"

"This is the Body Strengthening Pills that I refined. It can help all of you resolve the poison and cure injuries in your bodies!" Ye Chen said slowly.

In order to help his daughter strengthen her body, he had refined many of the lowest grade Body Strengthening Pills at once. He still had some left.

After everyone took the pills and sensed the changes in their bodies, they clasped their fists at Ye Chen and said, "Thank you, Mr. Ye!"

"All of you were implicated because of me. This is what I should do. There's no need to thank me!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. In the end, his gaze was fixed on Song Zhifeng's body. He blamed himself, "It's a pity, Old Song. Even I can't do anything that defies fate!"

Meng Zixiang's face was filled with grief, "I've known Old Song for 20 years. I know that he's very stubborn. I didn't expect him to be this stubborn!"

"Mr. Ye, don't blame yourself!"

A middle-aged man with strong arms walked out from the side while holding the hand of a strong-looking child. He said with tears in his eyes, "I'm Song Hu. My father went to the battlefield many years ago and has always been unyielding. He abhors evil and views the dignity of the country above everything. He would rather die than lose the honor of a soldier."

"That's right. Master Song has been residing in Japan ever since he retired. He has said on more than one occasion that if the Japanese still have ulterior motives, if the country still needs him, he was willing to raise his sword and mount a horse, using his broken body to fight a million soldiers!"

The other man was impressed.

Perhaps the people who were born in the new era did not understand that sense of patriotism because they had never experienced it before. However, to the older generation, that sense of patriotism was deeply ingrained in their bones.

“No matter what, I owe you my life!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. It was only then that he noticed the handsome boy who was about ten years old next to Song Hu. He could not help but ask, “Is this Old Song’s grandson?”

The little boy hid behind Song Hu in fear when he saw Ye Chen looking over. He peeked his head out secretly to examine Ye Chen.

“Mr. Ye, this is my son, Song Yang!”

Song Hu immediately pulled the child out with a loving expression, “My father loved him the most when he was alive.”

Ye Chen said while smiling, “Are you willing to be my disciple?”

Everyone was shocked when they heard that. Clearly, they did not expect Ye Chen to say that out of the blue. After all, he was the most powerful person in China. How could he accept disciples so easily?

At that moment, countless envious eyes turned to look at Song Hu and his son. They would have laughed in their dreams if they were the ones who were accepted as disciples by the China No.1.

Song Hu was stunned at first, but after he snapped back to his senses, he said excitedly, “Song Yang, quickly greet Master!”

However, Song Yang looked at Ye Chen calmly, “If I agreed to be your disciple, can you avenge my grandfather?”

“Yes!”

Ye Chen smiled, “Are you willing to do that?”

“I’m willing to do that!”

Song Yang walked to Ye Chen immediately and knelt down respectfully. He said in a tender voice, “Song Yang greets master!”

“From now on, you’ll be my sixth disciple!”

Ye Chen extended his hand and helped him up. He said while smiling, “Join my sect and I’ll give you the Dharma name ‘Qiye’. From now on, you’ll be called Song Qiye!”

It was the first time he had given someone a Dharma name. He did not do that to the disciples from before as the name Song Yang sounded like a coward!

However, he secretly sighed.

When he helped Song Yang up earlier, he had also checked his spiritual root and discovered that it was a five element spiritual root. The aptitude was considered the lowest in the cultivation world. It was very difficult to achieve anything on the path to immortality.

However, Old Song had died because of him. He had accepted Song Yang as his disciple, and that was enough to ensure the Song family's prosperity for a hundred years. It could be considered as returning a favor.

"Song Qiye greets master!"

The little guy kowtowed a few times respectfully, as if he was excited that he had a new name.

Ye Chen did not know that the disciple that he did not think highly of would become the famous Demon Lord Qiye in the cultivation world in the future!

Song Hu, who was beside him, suddenly recalled something sad. He choked and said, "Mr. Ye, there are thousands of Chinese cultivators in Japan, but there are only a few hundred of us here. That means half of them are still missing!"

"That's right!"

Meng Zixiang continued, "We've been safe in Japan for so many years, but the Japanese suppressed us for no reason, causing some of our comrades to die. Even Grandmaster Chen Liu of the Form-Intention Fist Dojo was captured by the Yagyu family.

Such a behavior has no regard for China's dignity. They're treating China's 300,000 cultivators as if we're nothing!"

At this point, he clenched his fists tightly, his eyes filled with resentment, "Therefore, we are irreconcilable with the Yamaguchi Group and the Yagyu Family. We are on a completely different side now. I would like to speak to Mr. Ye on behalf of all the cultivators in Japan here!"

At the next moment, he knelt on one knee before Ye Chen on the spot. Tears welled up in his eyes on his rough face, "Mr. Ye, please kill the Yamaguchi Group and the Yagyu family to strengthen our country!"

"Mr. Ye, please destroy the Yamaguchi Group and the Yagyu family to strengthen our country!" Song Hu then knelt down heavily on one knee as tears rolled down his cheeks!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"Mr. Ye, please strengthen our country!"

Hundreds of people there knelt before Ye Chen at that moment. Resentment was surging in their eyes.

"Mr. Ye, please strengthen our country!"

"Mr. Ye, please strengthen our country!"

"..."

The voice was orderly and powerful. It was hoarse and exhausted. It sounded like sharp blades stabbing into Ye Chen's heart!

Ye Chen was silent. He looked at the faces whose blood was boiling quietly with hope.

At that moment, there was a hint of sadness and pain in his heart!

He took a deep breath in and bowed to everyone, "Everyone, I hereby promise that I'll kill the Yamaguchi Group and Yagyu family to protect the dignity of China. I'll cut all the cherry blossoms on Mount Fuji to mourn the dead!"

Chapter 604: The Massacre Should Begin!

"Everyone, I hereby promise that I'll kill the Yamaguchi Group and Yagyu family to protect the dignity of China. I'll cut all the cherry blossoms on Mount Fuji to mourn the dead!"

"Mad Southern Ye!!!"

"Mad Southern Ye!!!"

"Mad Southern Ye!!!"

As soon as Ye Chen finished speaking in a powerful voice, the blood in the bodies of the hundreds of Chinese cultivators was ignited, and each of them was ready to fight!

At this moment, everyone was united because of Ye Chen!

Ring...

At that moment, an ear-piercing alarm rang out. It was like an air raid alarm. Even though they were in the basement, they could hear it clearly.

At the next moment, countless organized and powerful footsteps quickly came from the ground. It was mixed with shoutings.

"Hurry, hurry. They're below!"

"No matter the price, we must kill them all!"

"..."

Meng Zixiang looked at Ye Chen by instinct when he heard those voices. He said nervously, "Mr. Ye, all the alarm systems in the Yamaguchi Group headquarters have been activated. They've charged in!"

Although they were all cultivators, they were unarmed. Meanwhile, the Yamaguchi Group members were all armed with real guns and bullets. They would definitely be at a loss if they fought.

Ye Chen's expression did not change. Instead, he scanned everyone's faces. He saw some were fearless, some were nervous, some were scared, some were even ready to fight!

"Everyone, are you willing to fight your way out with me?!"

He suddenly bowed at everyone!

"Kill!"

Meng Zixiang took off his shirt, revealing his skinny arms!

Song Hu picked up his father's body and shouted, "Kill!"

"Kill!!!"

"Kill!!!"

"Kill!!!"

At that moment, everyone no longer had any scruples. All they had was endless killing intent. They wanted to release their rage, they wanted to wash away their shame, they wanted everyone to know that China could not be humiliated!

"The massacre should begin..."

Ye Chen turned around slowly while holding Yamaguchi Aoki in one hand. He took a step toward the exit of the basement as he said with a bone-chilling voice.

At the same time, outside the basement, numerous Yamaguchi Group members in black suits and weapons charged into the basement. Their faces were filled with bloodlust.

"Quick, quick, they're coming out. We must keep them here until someone from the Yagyū family arrives!"

A young man in a black suit stood at the high ground and screamed at the crowd below.

He was the group's seventh-generation leader Yamaguchi Aoki's only son, Yamaguchi Yuto. He also held a high position in the Yamaguchi Group.

Behind him stood five heavy machine guns that looked like the Death Reaper. The guns were aimed at the basement's exit from five different directions.

The heavy machine guns were M2 Browning heavy machine guns. Those were guns that were produced in 1921, and its range was 7,000 meters. It could fire nearly 600 bullets per minute, which was equivalent to ten bullets per second.

The caliber of each bullet was 12.7 millimeters.

It could load more than four times more gunpowder than ordinary heavy machine gun bullets. Such a range and power allowed the M2 guns to effectively attack any target. Ground troops, light armored vehicles, light defensive structures, and even low altitude aircraft were not a problem.

That made it one of the most powerful and useful heavy machine guns on earth. It had also made it the longest-serving heavy machine gun in history since the 1920s.

At this moment, an old man in a black yukata walked over with a walking stick, "Yuta-kun, the seventh-generation leader is in their hands. We must not act rashly!"

"I no longer care!"

Coldness flashed through Yamaguchi Yuta's eyes, "The Yagyu family has ordered us not to let the Chinese below escape from this place. Moreover, Mad Southern Ye is among them. We can't let them leave alive no matter what. Otherwise, it'll be a disaster for our Yamaguchi Group!"

At this point, he grinned coldly, "As the seventh-generation leader of the Yamaguchi Group, my father should sacrifice his life for the future of the group. He will understand my decision!"

Just as he said that, a series of intense gunshots echoed in the basement, followed by screams.

People started to retreat from the basement. Fear was written all over their faces like they had seen something scary.

A man covered in blood rushed out from the crowd. He fell to the ground and cried, "Yuta-kun, I-I can't stop him. Mad Southern Ye is t-too powerful. H-He's a demon, a demon that has returned from hell!"

"How is this possible?"

Yamaguchi Yuta was so shocked that he immediately stood up. His face was full of disbelief. He immediately pulled out his gun and killed a few people who rushed out. He roared, "You're not allowed to retreat. Get in, get in now. I'll kill whoever retreats!"

...

In the basement of Yamaguchi Group headquarters, the pungent smell of blood filled the entire place. Bodies covered in blood laid on the ground, piling up into a mountain. If one looked closely, they would discover that most of them had been sliced in half.

All the members of the Yamaguchi Group who had entered the basement looked at the young man across them in fear. In their eyes, the young man was not a human, but a devil, a demon, a god of death!

Dead bodies were everywhere!

Blood, the ground was covered in blood!

Hundreds of them rushed in with guns in their hands. Logically speaking, the lineup should have been enough to crush a tank into pieces, but it did not harm the leading young man at all. The bullets that flew out would strangely fly back.

Within just a few minutes, a group of people died, and another group would rush in. In the end, the narrow corridor was filled with bodies, making even walking difficult.

They were all normal people, so they had never seen anything like this.

For a moment, the fear inside of them caused them to retreat. They would rather be beaten to death by Yamaguchi Yuta than die at the hands of the young man.

Meanwhile, the hundreds of Chinese cultivators behind Ye Chen were stunned!

They were prepared to fight the Yamaguchi Group barehanded, and some of them were even prepared to sacrifice themselves.

However, it was the fifth batch since the first batch of Yamaguchi Group members entered. There were no less than 300 people in each batch. However, in just a few minutes, all of them were killed by Ye Chen except for the group that was retreating continuously!

From the beginning to the end, they were like spectators, a group of bystanders who were witnessing the bloody massacre. All they lacked was to buy a watermelon and sit by the side to watch with their legs crossed as the audience...

“He lives up to his name of being the China No.1, he lives up to his fame. He destroys thousands of soldiers on his own, he’s the one and only!”

Meng Zixiang, who was in the crowd, stared blankly at the skinny figure in front of him. At that moment, there was utter admiration in his eyes. It was as if a peerless god of death had descended.

Chapter 605: Resisting the Heavy Machine Guns!

Ye Chen led the way.

The members of the Yamaguchi Group who charged in screamed and retreated, but there were people who charged in from behind, making them fail to enter or exit!

“Die!”

Ye Chen held the Almighty Killer Sword in his hand. A shocking sword aura slashed out like lightning. Countless screams rang out on the spot as bodies fell to the ground that was mixed with the smell of blood.

He held Yamaguchi Aoki in one hand and the Almighty Killer Sword in the other. He led the hundreds of people behind him as they stepped on countless bodies to pave a path of blood.

When Yamaguchi Yuta saw that fewer and fewer people were entering the basement, he wanted to rush them, but he heard a loud bang.

Bang!

Dozens of severed limbs flew out from the entrance of the basement with bright red blood, followed by a blinding sword gleam. Wherever the sword gleam passed, those who were guarding outside were immediately sliced into two.

At the next moment, a thin figure in black walked out slowly with a longsword in his hand! There was another person in his hand.

The young man’s expression was extremely cold, and his gaze was as cold as a knife.

Yamaguchi Yuta was first shocked, and he had goosebumps all over his body. He hurriedly shouted, “Fire! Fire, now! Don’t let them leave alive!”

In fact, before he could finish, the five heavy machine guns around him had started firing. The scene before him was too shocking.

Five to six groups of people entered, there were almost 2,000 of them in total. All of them were equipped with guns, but Ye Chen still managed to kill his way out. How could they not be terrified?

Ta, ta, ta...

The five heavy machine guns spewed fire like ferocious beasts. The long bullet belt shortened rapidly. At the same time, bullets that covered the sky shot towards Ye Chen and the rest like locusts.

Ye Chen and the rest were completely blocked!

“Oh, no. They have heavy machine guns!”

Meng Zixiang, who was in the crowd, had a sudden change of expression. He quickly retreated to the entrance of the basement, “Mr. Ye, retreat now...”

It was no wonder that he was so nervous. Such heavy machine guns were extremely powerful. Even a Martial Dao master would have to avoid them. After all, although Martial Dao masters were powerful, they were still mortals. They would be beaten up terribly anytime.

However, before the word ‘retreat’ landed, he suddenly saw Ye Chen taking a step forward instead of retreating. He leaped toward the heavy machine guns like a gust of wind.

As the five heavy machine guns fired one after another, he actually attempted to defend them on his own!

“Insane, he’s insane...”

Yamaguchi Aoki, who was carried in Ye Chen’s hand, was almost scared to death when he saw that, “This brat wants to take on five heavy machine guns by force. He’s crazy, he’s really crazy!”

Meanwhile, the hundreds of Chinese cultivators were already stunned. After Meng Zixiang snapped back to his senses, he immediately stomped his feet and said, “Mr. Ye, no. Get back, now...”

Bang, bang, bang...

Countless bullets hit Ye Chen.

Just when everyone thought that Ye Chen would be killed, they realized that there were rays of golden gleams emitted from the surface of his body. It was as if a layer of golden powder had been added to it. It was exceptionally dazzling.

The bullets collided with Ye Chen’s body, producing metal sounds. Subsequently, they fell to the ground one after another. If one took a closer look, many bullets were broken into two.

At that moment, everyone was dumbstruck!

Those were bullets from heavy machine guns. They were enough to penetrate a tank. Other than destroying Ye Chen’s clothes, they could not harm his body at all.

“H-How is this possible?!”

Yamaguchi Yuta was so shocked that his eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. His body trembled continuously, “Even heavy machine guns can’t do anything to him? Is this brat a human or a god?”

“Mr. Ye, he-he...”

Meng Zixiang and the rest rubbed their eyes and looked as if they had seen a ghost. They could not use words to describe what they were feeling at the moment.

In the distance, Yamaguchi Yuta could not believe what he was seeing, "What kind of monster have we offended?"

That was right, Ye Chen was a monster. He could no longer be described as a human to them!

Ye Chen did not stop because of the bullets. Instead, he sped up and leaped toward the heavy machine guns.

500 meters!

200 meters!

100 meters!

Noticing that he was getting closer and closer to them, Yamaguchi Yuta suddenly snapped back to his senses and said immediately, "Oh, no. He's coming over. Quick, adjust the angle and use the mortar. Don't let him come over!"

The five people in charge of operating the heavy machine guns picked up the cannons next to them. Subconsciously, they wanted to adjust their angles to stop Ye Chen's speed.

However, a sword gleam swept over at that moment!

The five men's hands that were controlling the heavy machine gun were instantly severed. The severed hands were still locked tightly onto the heavy machine guns, and all of them rolled backward, screaming in pain.

Yamaguchi Yuta turned around and was about to run when he felt a piercing pain from his legs. He immediately pounced forward.

"Ahhhhh!"

When he looked again, Ye Chen had severed the area below his knee. Blood spurted out of his broken legs maniacally.

...

At the same time at the Sword Peak on Mount Fuji, Yagyu Shingen looked at Yagyu Aida before him and said with an extremely nervous expression, "Father, I've just received news that Mad Southern Ye has made his move. He's already killed his way into the Yamaguchi Group. Please get off the mountain and kill him now!"

"This is between our Yagyu family and Mad Southern Ye!"

Yagyu Aida stood with his sword on his back. He looked at Yagyu Shingen with deep disappointment, "However, you dragged thousands of Chinese cultivators into this mess. You are foolish!"

"Father..." Yagyu Shingen pleaded again.

"Forget it!"

Yagyu Aida shook his head slightly and sighed softly, "Since Mad Southern Ye has made his move, it means that he's prepared to fight me. Let's go!"

After saying that, he turned around and walked down the mountain. However, he had only taken a few steps when he stopped walking. His gaze was fixed at the bottom of the mountain.

"Father, what's wrong?"

Yagyu Shingen asked subconsciously. Following his gaze, he saw two figures walking over slowly from the foot of the mountain less than a hundred meters away.

It was a man and a woman, both in their mid-twenties. The woman held a cherry blossom in one hand and an ice-cream in the other, licking it from time to time.

The two of them walked very slowly, as though they were on a scenic tour. However, within a blink of an eye, the two of them had travelled more than a hundred meters and appeared in front of Yagyu Aida, blocking their way.

"Who are you? Move!" Yagyu Shingen shouted.

A strange arc flashed across the young man's eyes. Yagyu Shingen's entire body sank deep into the snow, revealing only his head. His face was filled with shock.

Yagyu Aida's expression gradually turned grave as he said in a deep voice, "Who are you two? Why are you blocking our way?"

Chapter 606: The Yamaguchi Group's Cultivation Consecrators!

A powerhouse!

A powerhouse who was no less powerful than him!

At that instant, a thought flashed across Yagyu Aida's mind!

He had not been able to stop the young man since he attacked!

The woman beside the young man licked a mouthful of ice cream before pointing at the snowy peak across, "Hey, Xiaofeng, I'm going over there to enjoy the scenery. Hurry up and fight. Don't embarrass me!"

After saying that, she actually walked towards the snowy peak. As she walked, she said, "Oh right, don't accidentally kill him. Just teach him a lesson!"

When he heard that the woman was speaking in extremely pure Mandarin, Yagyu Aida's expression changed slightly. He looked at the young man in front of him and asked, "Are you Chinese?"

The young man said slowly, "Your Yagyu family has been using all sorts of methods to suppress the Chinese. I'd like to know where your guts come from!"

Yagyu Aida's gaze turned grim slightly. Just as he was about to speak, the young man said in all seriousness, "Don't worry, I won't kill you because your opponent is Mad Southern Ye. I'll leave you to him!"

“You arrogant brat!”

No matter how calm he was, Yagyū Aida could not help but be enraged when he heard that. He attacked ferociously!

A shocking battle erupted on the snowy peak!

...

“Ahh, it hurts!”

At the Yamaguchi Group headquarters, Yamaguchi Yuta, whose legs had been severed, screamed on the ground.

Blood gushed from his severed legs, dyeing the ground red!

The surviving Yamaguchi Group members watched this scene with fear written all over their faces. They held their breaths, not daring to breathe.

This scene was too cruel!

They were scared by Ye Chen!

Ye Chen carried Yamaguchi Aoki in his hand as he walked toward Yamaguchi Yuto one step after another. His eyes were filled with darkness and there was no pity in them at all.

“Don’t come over, don’t come over!”

Yamaguchi Yuta tried his best to retreat, but both his legs were broken. He could only stammer when he saw Ye Chen getting closer, “I admit defeat, I admit defeat. Spare me, please spare me...”

He finally understood why his father, Yamaguchi Aoki, was defeated by Ye Chen!

It was futile no matter how many people they had facing this peerless killing god!

“Mad Southern Ye, d-don’t kill my son!”

Seemingly sensing Ye Chen’s intentions, Yamaguchi Aoki, who was held in his hand, started begging as well.

“Don’t kill your son?”

A cold smirk appeared at the corner of Ye Chen’s lips when he heard that, “Did you let them off when thousands of Chinese cultivators begged you?”

I’ve told you, if you dare hurt my people, I’ll kill your whole family. I’ll represent my country to destroy your entire Yamaguchi Group!

You regret what you did now? It’s too late!”

With that, he suddenly raised his foot and stomped on Yamaguchi Yuta’s chest!

“No!”

Yamaguchi Aoki roared as he watched Ye Chen stomped Yamaguchi Yuta into the ground and left nothing behind.

The pain of losing his son made him want to vomit blood, "The Yagyu family has failed me!"

He had only taken action to suppress the Chinese after receiving orders from the Yagyu family. However, ever since Ye Chen killed his way into the Yamaguchi Group, the Yagyu family had yet to arrive.

He finally understood that he had been used!

He and the Yamaguchi Group had become abandoned pawns!

They were abandoned pawns that enraged Ye Chen!

'Resentful!

I'm resentful!'

"Don't worry, this is only the first family member of yours I killed. Since I said I'll kill your whole family, I will kill your whole family. If I say I'll destroy your Yamaguchi Group, I will destroy your Yamaguchi Group!"

Ye Chen lifted him again.

Just at this moment, over ten powerful people quickly rushed over from afar. Every single one of them gave off a heavy suppression.

"The cultivation consecrators are here!"

It was unknown who cried out in alarm, but it caused the despairing members of the Yamaguchi Group to have their spirit lifted!

The Yamaguchi Group had existed for hundreds of years. Although they looked like ordinary people on the surface, they had secretly recruited a group of cultivators to worship them through a large amount of wealth. However, it was an absolutely confidential matter.

With Ye Chen's bloody massacre, the cultivators from the Yamaguchi Group could no longer sit still and rushed over!

At the next moment, more than ten figures approached from afar. Some of them were blondes with blue eyes, some were black, some were Asian, and some were Caucasian. However, these people were older, about fifty to sixty years old.

The leader was a fat old man with a naked upper body and strange tattoos on his body. He glanced at the scene calmly, and dense fear flashed across his eyes.

Clearly, he did not expect Ye Chen to be so brave.

"Fan Yangjun, save me, save me!" Yamaguchi Aoki seemed to have seen his savior.

Fan Yangjun took a step forward after seeing Yamaguchi Aoki in Ye Chen's hand. He shouted coldly, "Mad Southern Ye, we'll give you a chance now. Let Lord Aoki go. Maybe we'll let you live!"

“That’s right!”

Another Caucasian man walked out and said slowly, “Today, more than ten of us are here. No matter how powerful you are, you are not our match!”

Meng Zixiang and the rest could not help but leaped behind Ye Chen when they saw that. They looked at the ten over people across them with fear on their faces. Their heads were buzzing nonstop!

Fifteen Martial Dao masters!

The fifteen people before them were all European Martial Dao masters!

They did not expect the Yamaguchi Group to have such a backup. A Martial Dao master could kill thousands of people, let alone fifteen!

Many people’s hearts sank.

However, Ye Chen chuckled softly as if he was disdainful, “How dare you bunch of trash talk to me?”

“How dare you?!” Fan Yangjun was furious.

“You guys are the ones who are insolent!”

Ye Chen shouted all of a sudden, “If you guys didn’t come, I would’ve spent some effort to find you guys. Now that everyone is here, it saves me some effort. I’ll send you guys to hell today!”

As soon as he said that, he raised his hand and waved. The five heavy machine guns beside him slowly rose into the air and aimed directly at the over a dozen people on the opposite side!

“Heavy machine guns? It’s my first time playing with one. Today, I’ll use you guys to test their power!”

Fan Yangjun and the rest were stunned for a moment before they burst out laughing, “Did I hear you correctly? You’re using five heavy machine guns against fifteen Martial Dao masters?”

Although a Martial Dao master could not defend against bullets, they could rely on their speed and sixth-sense to dodge them. Unless the five heavy machine guns were used against one person, it would be difficult to injure them.

After all, it was very difficult for the heavy machine guns to lock onto their position!

“Everyone, split up and kill him!”

After Fan Yangjun finished laughing, his face was covered in malice. Subsequently, he flashed and charged at Ye Chen in an extremely strange movement technique.

The rest of the people fought to unleash their movement techniques and attacked Ye Chen at the same time. They were extremely fast. Even one’s eyes could not pinpoint their exact location, let alone the guns.

Ye Chen spread his Divine Consciousness out and immediately captured the movements of the over a dozen people. The five heavy machine guns aimed at Fan Yangjun.

Ta, ta, ta...

With the sound of bullets firing, Fan Yangjun, who was less than 50 meters away from Ye Chen in the air, suddenly felt his eyelids twitch. All of a sudden, he saw densely packed bullets shooting at him.

“No!”

Bang, bang, bang...

Before he could react, his entire body was riddled with bullets, and red blood spurted out.

Bang!

A broken and crippled corpse landed heavily on the ground!

At that moment, Yamaguchi Aoki was stunned. The other fourteen Martial Dao masters were stunned. The world was filled with dead silence!

Meng Zixiang was dumbstruck.

“You can use a gun like that?!”

Chapter 607: Looking Down On All Heroes!

Plop!

When Fan Yangjun’s corpse that had been beaten into pieces crashed to the ground, his eyes were wide open on his relatively intact face, and his pupils were dilated. They were filled with disbelief.

Until death, he could not figure out how Ye Chen’s heavy machine guns locked onto his body! Moreover, Ye Chen fired too quickly. It was so fast that he could not even react, let alone dodge.

The entire Yamaguchi Group headquarters was in dead silence. Everyone looked like they had seen a ghost, while Yamaguchi Aoki shivered in fear.

That was a Martial Dao master. Such a powerful person would be treated as an honored guest by any force. The Yamaguchi Group only had 15 people even after spending all their wealth.

However, in just a single exchange, one of them died in Ye Chen’s hands!

Not only that, he was killed by guns!

Even though it was still the age of technology, a Martial Dao master had long broken through the shackles of their body. The stronger they were, the weaker their fear for technology would be. As long as a Martial Dao master did not deliberately seek death, it would be very difficult for them to be targeted by technology.

During recent years, there were only Martial Dao masters who had been killed by being beaten. There had not been any cases of a Martial Dao master being shot to death by guns.

Fan Yangjun was the first!

The remaining 14 Martial Dao masters from the Yamaguchi Group were the most shocked. When they saw Ye Chen setting up five heavy machine guns earlier, they even mocked Ye Chen for trying to lock onto them.

However, Fan Yangjun, who was the fastest, was instantly killed!

The 14 Martial Dao masters could not help but retreat as they thought to this point. They only looked at Ye Chen in fear after retreating hundreds of meters.

A blonde, blue-eyed foreign old man said in embarrassment and anger, "Mad Southern Ye, you're China No. 1 after all. Forget it that you don't dare to fight us openly, but aren't you humiliating yourself to be using heavy machine guns?"

"That's right, Mad Southern Ye. If you're a man, fight us fairly!" A white lady said coldly riding on the wave.

Fan Yangjun's death made them realize that Ye Chen's heavy machine guns could capture their position. Therefore, they wanted to provoke Ye Chen into giving up the heavy machine guns.

They were confident that if Ye Chen did not use the heavy machine guns, the 14 of them could kill him.

Meng Zixiang's expression changed. He instantly sensed their intentions and quickly advised, "Mr. Ye, don't agree to them. They're using reverse psychology!"

"That's right, Mr. Ye. There's no need to talk about fairness or unfairness to them!" Song Hu chimed in, afraid that Ye Chen would agree on impulse.

"Hahaha!"

Ye Chen suddenly burst out laughing. He seemed to be looking at the 14 people across him in disdain, "Fight you fairly? The 14 of you fought me when I'm alone, is this what you deem fair?"

The blonde, blue-eyed old man's eyes flickered.

"Alright!"

Ye Chen suddenly waved his hand, and the five heavy machine guns in the air dropped to the ground, "Even if I don't use heavy machine guns, killing you bunch of trash is as easy as killing chickens and dogs!"

The moment he finished speaking, he took a step forward, "Come here and accept your death!"

Boom!

These words ignited the anger in the 14 people's hearts. Before they entered the Yamaguchi Group, they were all big shots. When had they ever been looked down upon like this?

So what if the person who spoke was the China No. 1?!

As the saying goes, an ant can kill an elephant!

"Attack together, kill him!"

The white lady among the 14 shouted!

At the next moment, 14 shocking auras suddenly erupted from the headquarters of the Yamaguchi Group. It was like a storm was coming, a prelude of suffocation!

“Kill!”

The 14 people moved violently. They turned into 14 aftershadows and charged at Ye Chen from all directions. All 14 of them unleashed their strongest skills at the same time. They were roaring continuously as if the ocean was surging.

Meng Zixiang and the others were shocked by the power.

The 14 of them were enough to sink an entire island!

“Perfect timing!”

Ye Chen smiled coldly and took a step out. He turned into a green shadow with the help of the force under his feet and charged at the 14 people who were coming at him.

He was going to fight 14 Martial Dao masters alone!

“He’s Mad Southern Ye. He looks down on all the heroes in the world. No one in China can compare to him!”

Meng Zixiang and the rest were in a daze. They could not stop thinking about Ye Chen’s achievements in China. He defeated Yuan Bupo with three moves on the Surge River and fought three masters on the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain.

That battle had completely established Ye Chen’s invincibility!

While everyone was in a daze, Ye Chen had already met the 14 Martial Dao masters from the Yamaguchi Group in the air. A shocking battle broke out!

“Die!”

The muscles on a burly black man’s body expanded in the wind. Waves of silver gleam suddenly exploded from his right fist. He threw a punch at Ye Chen as if he was wrapped in molten iron!

He had once used this punch to destroy an armored tank!

“Kill!”

One of the East India men moved his legs quickly and charged at Ye Chen with a tornado. The tornado was like a ferocious beast with its mouth wide open. It wanted to devour him!

If one took a closer look, they would discover that the space around the tornado had actually twisted. Countless streams of air were forcefully squeezed out, forming a vacuum that contained extremely pure power.

Meanwhile, the rest of them unleashed their attacks at Ye Chen one after another. Faced with such a scene, even the most confident powerhouse would retreat.

“Hahaha!

Mad Southern Ye, today is the day you die!”

One of them laughed maniacally after unleashing his attack. It was as if he could already see Ye Chen being crushed by the over ten people.

Ye Chen did not say anything. Instead, he crossed his arms in front of his chest. As he did so, an unusual and wonderful feeling emerged out of nowhere. It was as if the entire world was in his embrace, or like an old man practising tai chi in the park.

However, the expressions of the over ten people in front of him changed drastically!

That was because they suddenly felt that all the attacks that they had launched were taken away by Ye Chen. That was right, they were taken away. It was as if Ye Chen had turned into a black hole that was devouring their power manically.

Boom!

However, before they could react, they heard a loud noise like a mountain collapsing. It shocked everyone around, causing them to cover their ears. Even so, they still felt like their ears were ringing.

Many Yamaguchi Group members were killed on the spot!

At the next moment, a wave of energy exploded from Ye Chen's body. It was like ripples on the lake, spreading manically toward all directions. Eventually, the ripples turned into huge waves.

Bang, bang, bang...

Over ten figures were sent flying like kites with their strings cut, leaving behind over ten long, bloody lines in the air.

Chapter 608: Massacre, This Is A Massacre!

At this moment, the entire world fell into dead silence!

Everyone's eyes widened in disbelief as they stared at the over ten people that were sent flying backwards. Their faces were filled with shock!

Defeated!

They were all defeated!

The 14 Martial Dao masters worked together and unleashed their most powerful attacks. However, they were all defeated by Ye Chen in one move!

Everything happened too quickly!

It happened within a blink of an eye!

Until now, no one had been able to clearly see what had happened, but the outcome had already been decided!

"How is this possible!

How is this possible?!"

Yamaguchi Aoki, who was lying on the ground, almost fainted!

Those were 14 Martial Dao masters!

It was the Yamaguchi Group who had spent all their money to invest in them, but they had lost so quickly and so miserably!

The hundreds of Chinese cultivators who were worried about Ye Chen were stunned for a moment. They had goosebumps all over their body. They felt their blood boiling and burning!

“Mad Southern Ye!”

“Mad Southern Ye!”

“Mad Southern Ye!”

Everyone cheered in unison.

The cheer was not uniform at first, but they gradually became uniform. In the end, it was like a shocking thunderclap that reverberated throughout the entire Yamaguchi Group headquarters. It was as if the entire ground was shaking.

They looked at the proud figure in the sky with great admiration.

Their eyes were burning and their faces were flushed!

That was Mad Southern Ye!

It was the Chinese who did it!

With a thunderous roar, the 14 people who were sent flying finally fell to the ground. Each of them vomited blood, their faces filled with shock!

That was because the energy that erupted from Ye Chen’s body earlier was the power that they unleashed. Not only did it not hurt Ye Chen, it rebounded on them instead.

“What kind of monster is that?!”

At that moment, the 14 of them had a bad feeling. They started to realize that they had really overestimated themselves and underestimated Ye Chen.

“All of you must die!”

Ye Chen was filled with fighting spirit. After a long roar, he turned into a shadow and charged at the 14 people on the ground. His surging killing intent sealed the entire place.

“Oh, no. Retreat, retreat!”

The Caucasian woman shuddered inside of her and wanted to retreat by instinct. However, Ye Chen’s speed had broken the sound barrier. He covered a hundred meters within a breath of time.

“Die!”

His punch landed accurately on the Caucasian woman’s body!

Bang!

With one punch, the Caucasian woman who was the most powerful among the 14 people did not even have time to react before she was hit in the chest.

Her heart shattered on the spot, and the terrifying force spread around her with her heart as the center. Eventually, her whole body shattered into countless pieces, and blood and flesh flew everywhere.

One punch, it was only one punch!

A Martial Dao master died on the spot!

“Rianna!”

The other 13 people’s eyes froze.

“The Almighty Killer Sword!”

Ye Chen grabbed at the air in a low voice. The Almighty Killer Sword appeared in his hand at that moment. He held the hilt and slashed at the blonde, blue-eyed man. The surging sword aura cut through layers of obstacles in the air.

In the end, he sliced the man into two under his shocked gaze. He did not even see how Ye Chen’s sword aura was so fast until he died.

One swing of sword, it was only one swing of sword!

Another Martial Dao master was killed!

“Mad Southern Ye, I’ll kill you if you dare to kill my brother. Let’s die together!”

The other old man seemed to have been triggered by something as he charged at Ye Chen madly after seeing the blonde man being sliced into two.

However, Ye Chen responded with a punch!

Bang!

The person’s body exploded on the spot!

Another person died!

The expressions on the people around had long become numb. The violent beating of their hearts and the stagnant breathing showed the shock inside of them.

Everyone stared blankly at Ye Chen’s back. They were starting to doubt their lives!

Were those Martial Dao masters who could kill thousands of soldiers?

Why was Ye Chen slaughtering them like chickens or dogs now?

At that moment, Meng Zixiang was unable to describe his feelings. His lips were trembling as he repeated, “Massacre, this is a massacre!”

The rest of them were stunned. They could not help but recall what Ye Chen said earlier, "Even if I don't use a heavy machine gun, killing trash like you guys is as easy as killing chickens and dogs!"

Massacre, it was indeed a massacre!

The fourteen Martial Dao masters working together could not do anything to Ye Chen. Instead, he killed three people consecutively. If this was not a massacre, then what was?

Yamaguchi Aoki was so scared that his eyes went blank and saliva kept dripping from the corner of his mouth, "How is this possible? How is this possible?!"

The remaining nine Martial Dao masters were already scared out of their wits. One of them took the lead and dashed into the distance, "This person is too powerful. We're not his match. Run!"

The other eight looked at each other and flew off in different directions.

One of them threatened unwillingly, "Mad Southern Ye, we admit that you're powerful, but you can't stop us if we want to leave. Just you wait, we'll kill every Chinese we see!"

"Nobody I want to kill can escape!"

Ye Chen scoffed and unleashed his Divine Consciousness. Subsequently, he flashed and appeared behind an East India man instantly. He slapped his palm out.

The man turned his head abruptly and instinctively wanted to fight back. However, Ye Chen was faster than him. He turned into mashed flesh by the slap.

"The fourth one!"

Ye Chen caught up to the other person without hesitation!

"The fifth one!"

"The sixth one!"

"..."

Blood splashed maniacally into the sky, and heads fell to the ground one after another. Broken bodies fell from the sky like rags.

Meng Zixiang and the rest watched in fear. In their eyes, Ye Chen seemed to have turned into a deadly demon. No one who was targeted by him could escape alive.

Too strong!

Terrifyingly strong!

Fortunately, that person was Chinese!

Otherwise, it would be a nightmare to them...

When the last Martial Dao master was killed by Ye Chen, the entire Yamaguchi Group headquarters seemed to have turned into hell. Wherever the naked eye passed, corpses piled up like mountains and blood flowed like rivers.

Many Chinese vomited.

Song Hu covered Song Qiye's eyes with his hand. However, he did not notice that Song Qiye could see everything clearly through his fingers.

There was no fear in the ten-year-old's eyes!

There was only shock and admiration for Ye Chen!

He clenched his fists subconsciously as he watched Ye Chen. He secretly made up his mind that he would become someone like his master in the future.

One man killing a thousand soldiers, drinking the enemy's blood!

Chapter 609: I, Ye, Accept The Battle!

At the same time on Mount Fuji, the sun peeked from the clouds and shone down on the ground, including the peak of Mount Fuji!

The wind stopped, and the snow started to melt. The temperature slowly went up.

However, Sword Saint Yagyu Aida felt a bone-piercing chill inside of him. He knelt on one knee and stared blankly at the young man and woman walking further and further down the mountain. The shock on his face remained for a long time.

He had lost!

He had lost completely!

He, the Japanese Sword Saint, who was using one of the three divine weapons of Japan, the Heavenly Sword of Gathering Clouds, lost to a Chinese young man!

The young man had broken his sword technique with just a cherry blossom branch, his Sword Heart, and even his confidence in Sword Dao!

"You don't understand swords, much less using a sword!"

He would never forget what the young man said before he left!

At this moment, his head of silver hair had turned white, and many wrinkles had appeared on his face. It was as if he had instantly aged several decades.

"That's right. I don't know anything about swords, and I'm even less worthy of using a sword!"

He knelt in the snow and mumbled to himself. He looked like he was crying and laughing. He did not look like the only Sword Saint in Japan.

Yagyu Shingen could not hide the shock on his face.

He had received guidance from Yagyu Aida since he was young, but after the young man appeared, he was instantly thrown into the snow. If not for the fact that the young man did not bother to kill him, he would have been beheaded long ago.

"Who was that young man and woman?"

He looked at the young man and woman's disappearing figures in a daze. His expression kept changing, "China, it's China again. I thought that Mad Southern Ye was already impressive enough. I didn't expect these two to appear!"

At this moment, Yagyu Aida slowly stood up, picked up the Heavenly Sword of Gathering Clouds in his hand, and slowly walked to the peak of the snow. As if he had lost his soul, he said, "I've hidden my sword for decades, but in the end, I realized that I don't know what a sword is!"

"Father, you..." Yagyu Shingen's expression changed slightly.

It was as if Yagyu Aida did not hear him. Instead, he looked down the mountain in disappointment and frustration, "The sword is the heart, the soul, the person, and the weapon. The sword follows one's nature. I get it, I get it now..."

Under Yagyu Shingen's shocked gaze, a blinding sword ray suddenly bloomed from his father's body. The sword ray expanded in the wind and transformed into a huge sword that was faintly discernible in his father's body.

At this moment, Yagyu Aida was both a human and a sword in his eyes. He could not tell whether he was a human or a sword!

"Hahaha!"

An extremely hearty laugh came from Yagyu Aida's mouth, and the sword glow on his body vanished along with it, "The price I paid for hiding my sword for 50 years was to hide my comprehension of the sword for 50 years as well. I restrained myself. What a joke!"

After saying that, he slowly picked up the Heavenly Sword of Gathering Clouds in his hand and threw it off the ice cliff high up, "I no longer want this sword!"

"Father, what..." Yagyu Shingen was shocked.

That was one of the three divine weapons of Japan, the Heavenly Sword of Gathering Clouds. Back then, it had caused a bloodbath and was regarded as a treasure by his father. Now, his father got rid of it.

"I want to thank that young man!"

He's the one who caused me to suffer a setback, and that's how I suddenly realized it!"

Yagyu Aida stepped forward and flew to the peak of the snow. He stood still like a sharp sword that pierced through the clouds, "Send my order to invite the China No.1, Mr. Mad Southern Ye, to fight here in three days!"

...

Halfway up Mount Fuji, Luo Yao and Tang Jianfeng walked side by side.

Luo Yao stopped in her tracks and suddenly looked up at the mountain peak. She licked the ice-cream in her hand and complained, "Damn it, Fengfeng, look at what you've done!"

"A mistake, it was purely a mistake!"

Tang Jianfeng was taken aback as well. He forced a smile, "I didn't know that he could rebuild himself after being defeated by me. This shows that he is indeed the Sword Saint of Japan. His talent and comprehension are extraordinary!"

He said cautiously, "Should I go back and kill him now?"

"Forget it, forget it!"

Luo Yao rolled her eyes at him and cringed her delicate nose, "I've already said that he's Mad Southern Ye's opponent. If you kill him, who will Mad Southern Ye kill? Moreover, I want to see if Mad Southern Ye is really as powerful as the rumors say!"

As they were talking, a young man jumped out of the forest. He knelt before Luo Yao on one knee and said respectfully, "Young mistress, I've just received news that Mad Southern Ye has killed his way into the Yamaguchi Group to save hundreds of Chinese cultivators!"

"Interesting!"

I thought he didn't live up to his name, but now my impression of him has changed!"

Luo Yao's eyes lit up when she heard that. She could not help but look at Tang Jianfeng, "Xiaofeng, why don't we meet this Mad Southern Ye?"

"Forget it!"

Tang Jianfeng looked down the mountain with admiration in his eyes, "Regardless of whether he is as powerful as the rumors say, he's a responsible man. He's worthy of being called a Chinese citizen.

I'm looking forward to meeting him!"

At this point, he shook his head slightly, "However, he doesn't deserve it now. Unless he defeats Yagyu Aida, he doesn't deserve to meet me."

...

At the Yamaguchi Group headquarters, after the 14 Martial Dao masters were killed by Ye Chen, all the forces in the Yamaguchi Group were destroyed at that moment. Only a few ordinary people survived.

However, the killing intent inside of Ye Chen's disappeared as well. He turned around and said to Meng Zixiang and the rest who were stunned by the side, "Since I said I'll destroy the Yamaguchi Group, I'll definitely do as I said. Everyone, kill!"

"Kill!"

Meng Zixiang and the rest were a little hesitant at first, but after thinking about what happened to them and the death of Song Zhifeng, they gritted their teeth and rushed towards the remaining members of the Yamaguchi Group.

With a series of screams, other than Yamaguchi Aoki, there was not a single member left.

Ye Chen did not think that he had done anything wrong!

Not only did the Yamaguchi Group offend him, they were an illegal organization and their members were vicious Japanese. So what if he killed them?

When it was Yamaguchi Aoki's turn, he looked at the Yamaguchi Group's hundred years of hard work that had been wasted. He smiled sadly and said, "Mad Southern Ye, I know I'm dead for sure. My only request is, can you give me a quick death?"

"Sure!"

Ye Chen flicked his finger and a blast of energy pierced his forehead. Following the death of Yamaguchi Aoki, the Yamaguchi Group that represented the world was officially eliminated!

At that moment, a young man walked in from outside. He looked at the mess at the scene and said to Ye Chen, "Are you Mad Southern Ye?"

Ye Chen remained silent!

"I'm a member of the Yagyū family. I'm here on the orders of the family head to inform you that three days later, Sword Saint Yagyū Aida invites you to fight at the peak of Mount Fuji!"

The man seemed to be trembling in fear under Ye Chen's gaze. He lacked confidence, "As long as you win, we'll release the rest of the Chinese cultivators who have been imprisoned. We'll even apologize to you publicly!"

"I, Ye, accept the battle!"

Ye Chen spoke slowly with an extremely cold voice, "I, Ye Chen will definitely head to the peak of Mount Fuji in three days. Go back and tell everyone in the Yagyū family that I don't need an apology. I'll definitely kill Yagyū Aida, and I'll definitely destroy the Yagyū family as well!"

Chapter 610: When the Ye Army Goes to War, Not Even a Blade of Grass Will Grow!

The Yagyū Family!

Not only did they represent wealth in Japan, they could also be ranked amongst the top 500 in the world internationally!

In the history of the Japanese swordsmanship, there were only six Sword Saints, and the Yagyū family had three of them. The remaining three Sword Saints' descendants were mostly lost in history.

Only the Yagyū family had been prosperous for generations, especially since Yagyū Aida became the only Sword Saint in Japan. The Yagyū family's international reputation had soared.

Rumor had it that on the day Yagyū Aida became a Sword Saint, the three world-class giants of the West came to Japan to test his abilities.

Who would have thought that Yagyū Aida would fight the three world-class giants to a draw at the peak of Tokyo alone with his sword? That battle had completely established his position on the World Leaderboard.

In the 50 years since Yagyū Aida lived in seclusion at Mount Fuji after hiding his sword, no one dared to offend the Yagyū family and no one dared to offend the Japanese.

As a result, Sword Saint Yagyu Aida was famous in Japan. His fame was greater than the five Sword Saints in the past. In the eyes of the Japanese cultivators, he was a senior, a legend, and the target that everyone tried to surpass.

On the other hand, Ye Chen, who was his opponent, was more popular and famous than him.

The reason was that the global cultivation world had been relatively peaceful for decades. However, the peace was broken when Ye Chen appeared.

Over the past year, countless experts had died at Ye Chen's hands. Every time he killed a person, it would cause a huge stir. Especially the battle with Yinshi from Korea, the incident that destroyed the cultivation world of Korea pushed him into the spotlight of the world.

Therefore, after Ye Chen agreed to the battle with Sword Saint Yagyu, this piece of news was obtained by various intelligence agents through various channels. Subsequently, it was quickly brought back to their respective countries and forces.

In the end, almost the entire world knew about this explosive news – the China No.1, Mad Southern Ye, will be fighting with the Japanese Sword Saint Yagyu Aida at Mount Fuji in three days!

Whoosh!

The moment the news spread, the entire Japanese cultivation world was the first to be stirred.

Sword Saint Yagyu Aida held a very high position to them. At the same time, as they were closer to China, they had heard too many rumors about Mad Southern Ye.

When they found out that the two experts were about to fight, how could they not be shocked and stunned? This caused many Japanese experts to head to Mount Fuji in advance to watch the battle.

The Western authorities snickered when they heard that, "This Mad Southern Ye is a trouble stirrer. He just defeated Korea and now he's going to fight the Japanese. Don't come to the West to cause trouble again!"

"He dares to come to the West? The Asian monkeys are born weak and small, they'd remain like that no matter how hard they try. If he dares to come, even without the Fire Emperor, the Thunder King, or Zeus taking action, any Western powerhouse would be able to kill him!"

The Chinese cultivation world was next to be stirred!

The discussion forum that had finally calmed down after the incident in Korea was on fire again. All the major forums were filled with topics related to Ye Chen. Countless Chinese cultivators flooded the forum server.

The moderators of the major forums were crying and laughing. They were crying because the servers were almost flooded. They were busy reviewing and deleting posts. They were laughing so hard that Ye Chen's popularity was going to make them rich again.

A netizen who was nicknamed 'Little Ball of Ye Army' could not help but posted a thread to ask, "Mad Southern Ye went to Japan? When did this happen? Holy sh*t, why did everything change since I came back from Africa?"

“Aren’t you a Ye Army member? I can’t believe you didn’t even know this. It seems he had only been there for a few days. It’s said that Mad Southern Ye almost destroyed the Chiba family the moment he arrived. Later on, he even killed his way into the Hidemoto clan and destroyed their god with a single punch!” Someone replied in the post.

“That’s not all. According to the latest news, the Yamaguchi Group was destroyed by him too. He killed all 15 cultivation consecrators from the Yamaguchi Group. I repeat, he killed 15 Martial Dao masters!”

Everyone fell silent.

“Holy sh*t, he’s crazy. He’s really fierce. He just beat up a Korean powerhouse until he crawled back to his mother, and now he’s in Japan. He can’t even stop for a minute!”

“Mad Southern Ye should’ve done that a long time ago. I’ve never liked those Japanese bastards since a long time ago. They’re always bragging about how they’re invincible!”

A Chinese powerhouse exclaimed, “He’s so tough. Mad Southern Ye is too tough. He’s overbearing. Who can compete with him?!”

Many netizens who had just logged onto the forum after turning on their VPN posted furiously, “Brothers, the two Koreans next door are stirring troubles again. They’re saying that Mad Southern Ye will definitely die...”

The netizen who was called ‘Little Ball of Ye Army’ from before could no longer hold back, “Where’s the Ye Army

“Someone has sullied the reputation of our boss, Mad Southern Ye. Brothers, attack them on the forum next door. Let them know how powerful the Ye Army is!

When the Ye Army goes to war, not even a blade of grass will grow!”

...

When countless Chinese cultivators who supported Ye Chen turned on their VPN, they saw a powerful person from the Goguryeo commenting on Weibo with a sub-account called ‘Kim Dae-won’, “The legend of the undefeated Mad Southern is destined to be ended by Yagyu Aida. Come fight me yourself if you’re not convinced!”

The happiest people were the powerhouses from Korea, “Mad Southern Ye will definitely die in this battle. One must know that Sword Saint Yagyu Aida was a generation earlier than the Korea No.1, Yinshi. Where did Mad Southern Ye get the guts to fight?”

Korea was considered to have hated Ye Chen the most, and they even wished for him to die. It was this man who had killed his way into Korea some time ago. Not only had he destroyed two wealthy families, he had even killed the legendary Yinshi!

After that incident, Mad Southern Ye even annihilated more than half Korea powerhouses from the cultivation world who were watching the battle. He swaggered away and caused the cultivation world of Korea to be unable to recover from the setback. How could they not hate him to their very core?

Countless people from Goguryeo and Korea fought to be the top posts on their Weibo accounts. Even if there were some Chinese cultivators' comments, they were quickly drowned under the threads.

When the Chinese saw those comments, the Chinese cultivation world was pissed. Many Chinese cultivators headed to that Goguryeo user's Weibo and started cursing.

A Chinese cultivator retorted angrily, "Before you say that, take a look at your country. Your most impressive person has been killed by Mad Southern Ye. Now, the grass on the grave is already nine meters high. Do you want Mad Southern Ye to go there too?"

Kim Dae-won from Goguryeo scoffed and replied personally, "That's assuming that Mad Southern Ye can return from Japan alive!"

"All you know is to pretend to be cool on the internet. It's not against the law to pretend to be cool anyway, but our Ye Army is not happy about it!" One of the Ye Army members yelled.

Kim Dae-won replied angrily, "If you're unhappy, come to Goguryeo and fight me!"