

Genius 611

Chapter 611: The Monkey's Bad Habit!

The Chinese cultivators were furious as soon as Kim Dae-won replied, "Sh*t, he has crossed the line. I can't take it!"

"One look at this guy, and I can tell that this is just a side account. He's hiding. Is there anyone who can help us check this guy's IP address? I'm going to fly over there and fight him, and I'll use my Size 48 shoe to measure how big his face is!"

"Brothers, let's search for him and report him! Let's go!"

...

"Ahhhhh!

I'm so angry. This Kim Dae-won guy is so irritating. Not only did he defame my idol, he even dared to be so arrogant. I'm so angry!"

At the same time, in a villa along the coast of China, a pretty girl who was dressed unusually cute threw away her mouse angrily and got up to make a call, "Dad, lend me those guys from your company's IT department!

Why do you care what I use it for? I need them no matter what. Those guys are taking tens of millions yuan of annual salary from us for free. We have to keep them busy!"

After hanging up the phone, the pretty girl's anger subsided a lot, and she revealed her white canine teeth, "Hmph, how dare you defame my idol? Do you really think our Ye Army's vice president, Little Ball, is a pushover?"

In a temple in Tiannan, Su Yuhan, who was dressed in plain clothes, stood up and walked out after paying her respects. Ye Wen, who had been waiting outside, came up to her immediately. She pointed at her phone and said in delight, "Sister, look, my cousin is on the news again!"

"On the news?"

Su Yuhan took the phone and looked at it. Some bold words entered her eyes, "The China No.1, Mad Southern Ye, will be fighting on Mount Fuji with the Japanese Sword Saint, Yagyū Aida!"

"This guy is fighting to death again?"

The more she looked at it, the more shocked she became. She took out her phone and called Ye Chen. When the call went through, she said angrily, "Ye, have you forgotten what you promised me?"

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

A strange sound came from the other side of the phone.

Su Yuhan was furious, "Squeak, squeak? Do you think you're a monkey? Speak human language now. Otherwise, I'll skin you alive when you come back."

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

Another round of squeaking came. When Su Yuhan was about to flare up, the phone was hung up.

She was so pissed, "Oh my, this guy has a temper. How dare he hang up on me now?"

"Maybe my cousin is joking with you," Ye Wen snickered at the side.

"Forget it, I'll deal with him when he comes back!"

Su Yuhan shook her head slightly. She left the temple with Ye Wen and drove to a farmhouse. However, she saw that it was already crowded.

Ye Wen said in a familiar manner, "Sister, the food at this farmhouse isn't bad. It has everything that we can't find in the city. For instance, wild chickens and deer."

"I've been vegetarian recently, so I'll just eat some noodles!"

Su Yuhan frowned slightly. After she sat down, she looked around casually. She accidentally saw a birdcage hanging on a tree nearby. A bird that looked like an eagle was curled up inside. It was shivering, making the cage shake continuously.

At that moment, the owner of the farmhouse walked out and asked with a smile, "What do you two want to eat? We have..."

"Two bowls of plain noodles!" Ye Wen said.

The owner nodded and was about to leave when he heard Su Yuhan pointing at the birdcage, "Boss, is that an eagle?"

"No!"

The boss looked around and lowered her voice, "It's a falcon actually. When my husband went up the mountain to collect goods this morning, this feathered animal was caught in the net. He brought it down the mountain and planned to sell it in the city later. I heard it's quite valuable."

"Falcon? That's a protected animal. What you're doing is illegal..." Ye Wen was shocked.

Hearing that, an awkward and fierce look flashed across the boss's eyes. Meanwhile, the two chefs from the farmhouse slowly walked over.

Su Yuhan's heart sank when she saw her gaze. She said immediately, "Boss, I want it. Tell me how much it is."

"Sister, selling a protected animal privately is..." Ye Wen tried to persuade her.

"Shut up!" Su Yuhan glared at her.

The boss returned to her previous smile, "Looks like you two are rich. How about this, I'll sell it to you at 200,000 yuan? You guys can have it for 200,000 yuan."

The two chefs returned to the house.

After Su Yuhan asked for her bank account number, she took out her phone and called the finance department to explain the situation. Soon, the farm owner received the payment.

She took down the birdcage and handed it to Su Yuhan with a smile, "Boss, remember to look for me if you need it again!"

Su Yuhan replied with a few words and left after finishing a bowl of noodles in a hurry. She only opened the birdcage when she reached an empty place and said, "Go back to where you came from!"

The dying falcon looked at her. Eventually, it struggled to fly out of the birdcage. It flew higher and higher. After circling three times above Su Yuhan's head, it flew away completely.

"Sister, you've been cheated. That bird costs 10,000 yuan at most. Also, you bought it at 200,000 yuan. Y-You're letting it go just like that?" Ye Wen was confused the whole time.

"I'll tell you more when we get back."

Su Yuhan sighed...

...

When everyone was paying attention to the shocking battle, Ye Chen, who was far away in Tokyo's Five Mountain Taiji Dojo, seemed to be very relaxed. He looked at Song Qiye who was sitting cross-legged in front of him and said while smiling, "How is it? Have you found the energy sense?"

The so-called energy sense was the ability to sense the spiritual energy between heaven and earth. The path of cultivation focused on energy cultivation. In order to do that, one had to first sense the energy before they could absorb and refine it into their body.

The ten-year-old Song Qiye closed his eyes and sensed for a long time according to Ye Chen's method. In the end, he said with a bitter face, "Master, I can't find it!"

"It's fine if you can't find it. Take your time. Don't rush things. Master believes that you will find it one day."

Ye Chen comforted him while smiling. However, he secretly sighed. Song Qiye's aptitude was too poor. He needed to sense the five elements in the spiritual energy of heaven and earth at the same time for his five element spiritual root.

It was already extremely difficult for people with this kind of aptitude to be in the cultivation world with abundant spiritual energy, let alone on earth where spiritual energy was scarce.

However, since he had accepted Song Qiye as his disciple, he naturally had to give him a sliver of hope. He should not come to a conclusion just like that.

Comparatively speaking, his precious daughter Mengmeng's aptitude was much better. He had seen Mengmeng's spiritual root before, and she had inherited his talent for the three spiritual roots of metal, wood, and fire.

This kind of aptitude was not too outstanding, nor was it too mediocre. It could only be said to be average, and it was at the level of medium aptitude.

On the other hand, Yang Tian's son, Yang Hao, had a single spiritual root. Moreover, it was a thunder spiritual root among mutated spiritual roots. Such an aptitude was hard to come by in a hundred years. Sometimes, Ye Chen envied Yang Tian.

"Master, I will work hard!"

Song Qiye nodded obediently. He closed his eyes again and searched for the energy according to the method Ye Chen taught him. His tender features were very determined.

'This child has a determined personality. Perhaps he'll achieve accomplishments in the future!'

Ye Chen nodded secretly and got up to walk out. However, he saw the monkey squatting at the corner of the wall. It was squeaking non-stop while sticking its butt out.

Looking at the phone in its hand, the screen showed that it was on the phone. The monkey seemed to be talking to someone, and it was so excited that it kept scratching its head and jumping up and down.

Ye Chen searched for his phone subconsciously when he saw that. Subsequently, his expression turned grim...

Chapter 612: I'm Not That Kind of Person!

The monkey saw Ye Chen coming out.

It quickly hid the phone behind its back in guilt. Its eyes darted around as he tried to escape.

"Stop right there!"

Ye Chen waved his sleeve and the door closed automatically.

He was really infuriated. Even though the monkey had hidden his phone well, he could still see that the person who was talking to the monkey was Ou Lan, Mengmeng's former teacher.

"Give my phone back!"

Ye Chen walked over quickly with a grim expression. The monkey scratched its face and leaped away from him. It was extremely agile like a loach.

"You're crossing the line!"

Ye Chen scoffed coldly. He used his cultivation base to grab the monkey's tail forcefully and lifted it upside down.

Squeak, squeak, squeak!

No matter how hard it tried to kick in the air, it would not work.

He then snatched the phone back and hurriedly checked his contact list. His eyes turned grim, and he almost lost his balance.

There were hundreds of outgoing call records.

Among them were Su Yuhan, Yang Tian, Lin Tai, Ou Lan, Tang Ning, and even Dai Shiyu from Shanghai. Most of them were women.

This image involuntarily appeared in his mind. The monkey was talking to someone on the phone, and the sound it made was something like squeaking.

Those who did not know would think that Ye Chen was being indecent.

The more Ye Chen looked through the call history, the more shocked he was. In the end, he stared at the monkey with a plastic smile, "How did you steal my phone?"

He was shocked. Even though he did not put the phone in his storage ring but carried it with him, with his current power, it was hard for anyone to steal something from him. However, the monkey did it.

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

The monkey struggled in the air for a while. After it landed on the ground, it walked to the side and picked up a stick. It handed the stick to Ye Chen respectfully. Then, it turned around and stuck its butt out at Ye Chen as if it was saying that it was willing to be punished.

Ye Chen looked at the rod that was almost half a meter long and then at the palm-sized monkey. In the end, he said in amusement, "This is the last time. Don't do it again!"

The monkey nodded and leaped onto Ye Chen's shoulder.

At that moment, Ye Chen's phone rang. He picked it up and realized that it was from Ou Lan. He picked it up after some hesitation, "Ms. Ou, I..."

"Are you going to tell me that the phone call you made just now was a mistake?" Ou Lan's sweet voice was heard slowly.

Ye Chen was surprised, "How did you know?"

"Hehe..."

Ou Lan chuckled and said in an extremely strange tone, "Ye Chen, I didn't know you're that kind of a man. You already have a family, yet you're still sexually harassing women."

"I sexually harassed you?" Ye Chen opened his mouth.

"What did you think you did to me? Forget it, I won't argue with you. As Mengmeng's former teacher, let me give you a piece of advice. Don't play around behind the mother and daughter's backs. Even though I admit that you're outstanding, I'm not that kind of person!

Alright, that's all I'm going to say!"

Du, du, du...

The call was hung up.

Ye Chen almost spat out a mouthful of blood. Subsequently, he glared at the monkey on his shoulder ferociously. He even had the urge to kill it. He thought that the misunderstanding had blown up.

The monkey instantly revealed an innocent expression.

It was like it was saying that it did not do anything or say anything, and it was speaking the monkey language, so the other party could not understand it.

Another call came in. It was Sun Sirong, the daughter of the Medicine King, Sun Zhaonian!

Ye Chen glanced at the monkey with killing intent and picked up the call. He did not speak this time.

A few seconds later, an unusually shy voice came through the phone, "Mr. Ye, w-were you being serious?"

"What?" Ye Chen was slightly stunned.

"Whatever you said to me. Why are you acting like this? You already said it, but you're pretending!"

Sun Sirong rebuked, "I asked you earlier if you were interested in me. You kept squeaking but said nothing else."

The killing intent on Ye Chen grew stronger as he listened.

Sun Sirong took a deep breath in as if she was struggling internally. In the end, she said stubbornly, "I know you're thin-skinned and embarrassed to speak, so I told you that if you like me, you should squeak twice. If you don't like me, you should squeak three times.

Well, you squeaked twice..."

Ye Chen was speechless.

"Mr. Ye, I've thought about it and told my dad. My dad said that it's fine for a powerful person like you to have multiple wives. Besides, I really like you..."

S-So my dad has already gone to prepare the dowry. Do you think we should pick an auspicious day..."

Beep!

Before she could finish speaking, Ye Chen hung up the phone immediately. The veins on his face were throbbing. He looked at the monkey murderously, only to see the monkey had snuck out through a crack in the door.

"I'm helpless with this animal. The misunderstanding has really blown up!"

Ye Chen gritted his teeth in anger. Just when he was about to chase after it and bring it back, his phone rang again. His heart tightened and he looked over instinctively.

Fortunately, it was not Sun Sirong.

It was Yang Tian.

"Old Ye, what's wrong with you? You kept calling me, but you didn't say anything. You kept squeaking. Are you possessed by Brother Monkey?"

You almost got me killed. I followed Old Niu to carry out a mission to hunt down a scum from Shang Santian. We were in an intense fight, and you called over and over again..."

Yang Tian could not stop complaining to Ye Chen as soon as he opened his mouth. Clearly, he was tormented by the monkey. The monkey had called him more than ten times.

“Misunderstanding, this is a misunderstanding!”

Ye Chen shook his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. He then asked, “How are things with you and Lin Tai? Did you break an arm or leg?”

“No!”

Yang Tian grinned, “Your decision was a clever one. Ah Tai and I have improved tremendously during the past two days, but Old Niu said that the powerhouses are about to enter the world. It’s going to be chaotic. Old Niu wants you to return to China after you finish fighting that Japanese Sword Saint. He wants to do something big with you!”

‘Do something big?’

Ye Chen’s heart skipped a beat. However, he did not ask for details. He hung up after understanding the situation with Yang Tian.

“Are there any more powerhouses coming from Shang Santian?

Could they be Martial Dao venerables?”

Ye Chen stood up and looked at China while thinking to himself. His eyes could not stop flickering, “I don’t care what kind of powerhouses you guys are. It’s fine if we are at peace with each other. However, if you guys stir things up...

Then don’t blame me for doing what the previous Dragon King of Dragon Soul did, charging into Kunlun to block the exit with a sword. I’ll kill whoever comes, no matter how many there will be!”

Chapter 613: Mr. Ye, We’re Begging You!

Just as he was thinking, Su Yuhan called.

Ye Chen felt guilty. He said while smiling after picking up the call, “Honey, it’s only been two days since we last saw each other. Do you miss me already?”

“Miss you? I want to punch you!”

Su Yuhan chuckled, “Ye, you’re really something. You caused such a huge ruckus during your trip in Japan, and you even want to fight the Japanese Sword Saint to death. Are you trying to scare me and your parents out of their wits?”

“Dad and mom found out about it?” Ye Chen was a little worried.

“I’m not sure if dad and mom knew. I’m currently out with Ye Wen. I’m planning to go to a temple on Yaoshan to pray.”

“Go to the temple to pray?”

Ye Chen did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, “No, have you forgotten what kind of person I am? Why do you believe in Buddhism like everyone else? You even went all the way to pray.”

“Didn’t you disobey me and go around killing people?”

Su Yuhan rebuked, “I heard that this temple is quite efficacious. I’ll just give it a try. Even if it doesn’t work, there’s nothing to lose. Also, it’s our daughter’s birthday in a few days. I’ll repeat myself, you must get back before our daughter’s birthday!”

“Definitely, definitely!”

Ye Chen hung up after talking to her for a while. However, he was still worried, so he contacted Yinshi and asked her to protect Su Yuhan secretly to prevent any accidents.

Yinshi was the Thailand No.1. Only a few people in China could beat him.

...

Initially, Yaoshan referred to the immortal mountain. However, it later evolved into a place where the Yao people gathered. The place where the Yao people lived was called the Yao Village.

Under Yaoshan, a red Porsche stopped by the roadside. Ye Wen, who was in the front passenger seat, turned around and said to an older guide behind her, “Uncle Hu, the Puhang Temple you mentioned is in the mountains, right?”

“Yes, yes. However, the mountain road is not easy to walk on. I’m afraid your car won’t be able to drive in. You’ll have to get off and walk for 20 kilometers,” the guide explained slowly.

“I’m fine with that!”

Su Yuhan opened the car door and took out the things she had prepared from the trunk. She took a look at Yaoshan before her and secretly muttered, ‘If there’s really a Buddha in this world, I only hope that the people I love will be healthy, and my family will live a normal and happy life.’

“Sister, if we had known this would happen, we would’ve brought a bodyguard with us. The things are too heavy, and we still have to walk for 20 kilometers. It’s unbearable,” Ye Wen held a bag and kept complaining.

“You talk too much. Let’s go!”

Su Yuhan looked at her helplessly. She shook her head after locking the car and walked toward the mountain road. At that moment, a voice that sounded like an eagle’s cry came from the sky.

The three of them looked up and saw a huge bird stretching its wings and circling above their heads. From time to time, it would cry out.

Ye Wen was shocked, “Sister, look! Isn’t that the falcon we released earlier? Why is it following us?”

Su Yuhan lifted her head and realized that it was true. She was shocked, “We’ve traveled 300 kilometers. How did it catch up?”

“I don’t know. But why is it following us?” Ye Wen shook her head in confusion.

“Perhaps it’s here to repay the favor!”

Su Yuhan smiled sweetly and said, "A bird knows how to repay kindness. I'm starting to believe in karma, the good and evil now."

Just as she said that, she heard a gunshot. The guide beside her held a gun and fired at the falcon in the sky. However, he did not manage to hit it. The falcon was frightened and flew away.

"Uncle Hu, y-you..." Ye Wen glared at him.

The tour guide shook his head and said, "You guys have no idea. These birds are not welcomed in our village. They often go to the village to eat the chicks. Furthermore, I merely scared it away."

"What if you killed it?" Ye Wen was not convinced.

"Forget it, let's go!"

In the end, Su Yuhan took a deep look at the direction where the falcon disappeared. She took the lead while carrying the things in her hands.

...

For the past three days, Ye Chen stayed with his disciple, Song Qiye, and taught him something about cultivation.

Three days passed in a flash.

On the morning of the third day, countless people rushed to Mount Fuji, including the Japanese, Chinese, and even some from the Western countries.

After all, this battle involved the China No.1 and the only Sword Saint in Japan. It was a battle between two world overlords. It was a once in a century event.

No one would give up on such a shocking scene. It caused the Japanese government to feel pressured, and they were prepared to deal with emergency situations.

After Ye Chen pushed the door open, he saw many people outside. Standing at the front were Chiba Yoshiko, Miyamoto Take, Meng Zixiang, Chen Xue, Wu Hong, and the rest.

Among them, there were a few unfamiliar faces whose auras were surging. They were all Martial Dao masters.

Before Ye Chen could say anything, the few unfamiliar faces immediately bowed to Ye Chen and said while cupping their fists, "Greetings, Mr. Ye!"

As if sensing his confusion, the leading old man in black introduced himself, "Mr. Ye, I'm Lu Changkong, the second-generation disciple of China's Wudang Sect. Thank you, Mr. Ye, for taking revenge for my junior brother Song Zhifeng and saving the last bit of dignity for Wudang Sect."

As he said that, he looked at the people behind him and said, "I've heard that Mr. Ye is representing the Chinese cultivation world to fight against the Japanese Sword Saint Yagyu Aida. I'm here to cheer for you with a few friends!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a middle-aged man in an embroidered robe walked out from behind him, "Bajiquan Sect Leader, Wu Lianzhi, greets Mr. Ye!"

"Yang Beitao, Form-Intention Fist Sect Leader, greets Mr. Ye!" Another man came forward.

"Fan Xuanbing of the Hong Sect greets Mr. Ye!"

"Xue Guanglin from North Hubei. Greetings, Mr. Ye!"

"Yue Qing from Jiaxing greets Mr. Ye!"

"..."

All of a sudden, a total of eight Martial Dao masters walked to Ye Chen and bowed. Chiba Yoshiko and Miyamoto Take's hearts skipped a beat when they saw that.

There were eight Martial Dao masters from China!

Lu Changkong said, "Mr. Ye, Song Zhifeng is from Wudang Sect, my master should've been here. However, he's over 120 years old now. He's getting on in years, so I'm here to pass you his message!"

"What do you mean?" Ye Chen was surprised.

Lu Changkong took a deep breath in and said slowly, "There are many heroes in China. One against a hundred, we are fearless. Look at the blood of Chinese men, revenge must be taken."

He clasped his fists at Ye Chen after saying that. He bent his back 90 degrees, "Mr. Ye, we're begging you on behalf of the 300,000 cultivators in China!"

Thud, thud, thud...

"Mr. Ye, we're begging you on behalf of the 300,000 cultivators in China!"

"Mr. Ye, we're begging you on behalf of the 300,000 cultivators in China!"

The eight Chinese masters who came to support cupped their fists and shouted. It was like a thunderclap that echoed throughout the world.

Ye Chen was affected too. He burst into laughter and said, "Believe me, everyone. I won't disappoint you. Yagyu Aida will die in this battle!"

Chapter 614: Yagyu Aida, I'm Here to Kill You!

On Mount Fuji, the goose feather-like snowflakes were exceptionally beautiful. Coupled with the mountains of white, red, and pink cherry blossoms, they dazzled the eyes of countless tourists from all over the world.

However, most of the people did not stop at the foot of Mount Fuji, or halfway up the mountain. All of them walked toward the peak of Mount Fuji – the Sword Peak.

Many visitors who had just arrived noticed that. One of them immediately went up to ask, "Friend, why are all of you walking toward the snow peak? Could it be that the scenery there is more beautiful?"

The person who was asked first looked at him. After seeing that he was just an ordinary person, he did not look down on him at all. Instead, he explained patiently, "There will be a deadly battle between the two world giants on the Sword Peak today. We are all there to admire the glory of the two peerless powerhouses."

"Fight to death? Peerless powerhouses?"

The person who asked the question was confused. Just as he was about to ask more questions, he realized that the person whom he spoke to had already caught up with the person in front. He gritted his teeth and decided to follow as well. He mumbled to himself that he wanted to see some exceptional powerhouses.

Countless situations like this happened, and in the end, it created a scene – there was a long, dark line from the foot of Mount Fuji to the Sword Peak.

Luo Yao was wearing a thin purple dress. She reached out to catch a falling cherry blossom and said with a smile, "The cherry blossoms are even prettier today."

"If you like it, stay for a few more days, or buy a phone to take some pictures as a souvenir," Tang Jianfeng shook his head.

He had thought that his words would satisfy Luo Yao, but who would have thought she would glare at him and almost poke his head with her slender and soft eyes, "Idiot, no wonder you're single until now."

"What's wrong with me?"

Tang Jianfeng was speechless.

'I didn't provoke her, did I? Why did she suddenly turn on me?

Ha, woman!'

Luo Yao smacked her lips and said, "I realized that you really don't understand how girls think at all. When a girl says that her stomach hurts, straight men would usually ask them to drink more brown sugar water, while warm men silently boil the brown sugar that they bought and deliver it personally."

At this point, she said disdainfully, "You're a straight man!"

Tang Jianfeng stopped talking.

This lady did not realize that his face was getting grimmer. She continued, "I just said that the cherry blossoms today are beautiful. You should've said – I'll buy Mount Fuji for you."

"Do you want me to buy you a few more horses and sheep so that you can live a carefree life?" Tang Jianfeng chuckled.

"Get lost!"

Luo Yao turned hostile once again. She angrily left him alone and walked to the front. As she walked, she said, "I hate this mountain. When this battle is over, remember to cut down all the cherry blossom trees!"

“What a fickle-minded woman!” Tang Jianfeng was stunned for a moment before he shook his head and went to her immediately.

...

When they arrived at the Sword Peak, they realized that the snow-covered land was filled with people. When they wanted to move forward, they were stopped by many people in uniforms. There was even a cordon.

The Japanese official responsible for managing the scene said, “Everyone, the final battle is up ahead. For everyone’s safety, you cannot enter!”

Everyone could only sigh and feel disappointed. However, they could not help but look into the distance as their pupils constricted.

A white-robed figure stood on an ice peak. Even though his clothes were very thin, he remained unmoving against the wind and snow as if he had turned into a thousand-year-old ice sculpture.

“Is he the Japanese Sword Saint, Yagyu Aida?”

“He doesn’t look like much!”

“...”

Many ordinary people were talking at the same time. When the powerhouses heard that, many of them sneered. When they looked at the white-clothed figure again, their eyes were filled with respect.

“As expected of the last Sword Saint of Japan, he managed to be one with the snowy mountain. He is the strongest in such a place!”

Some powerhouses from the Western countries frowned and communicated with each other, “Did you guys notice that Yagyu Aida seems to have become more powerful?!”

“Although there’s no aura on his body at all, my intuition tells me that he has indeed become more powerful. I once saw him 50 years ago. At that time, he was like a sharp sword that no one dared to look at directly. But now, he’s like a blunt sword that has lost all its edge!”

“Amazing, amazing!”

Countless gazes looked towards the white-clothed figure. There were various emotions in their eyes.

Someone looked around and asked, “Speaking of which, why isn’t Mad Southern Ye here yet?”

“Indeed, he hasn’t arrived yet. Could it be that he’s afraid of the battle?”

“If it were me, I would be scared too. After all, his opponent is the only Sword Saint in Japan. Furthermore, Yagyu Aida was a hundred years old. After he hid his sword 50 years ago, no one knew how powerful he had gotten!”

“...”

As they were talking, they saw a middle-aged man with a gloomy face holding onto a person with one hand quickly leaping to the battlefield.

“It’s Yagyū Shīnyō, the younger brother of Yagyū Shīngen!”

“It is said that this person is ranked first in the Yagyū family. Even the family head, Yagyū Shīngen, is no match for him. If not for his passion for cultivation, I’m afraid the family head would not have been Yagyū Shīngen!”

“That’s not all. Based on what I know, this person is one of the only four Sword Dao masters in Japan. He’s said to be the most likely person to become a Sword Saint.”

“...”

Faced with the crowd’s discussion and shock, Yagyū Shīnyō looked at the person in his hand and shouted coldly, “Kneel!”

The person in his hand stood straight and said, “Japan doesn’t deserve my kneel!”

If Ye Chen was next to him, he would have realized that the man was the Form-Intention Fist Grandmaster Chen Liu whom he had met once before. He was Chen Xue’s father.

Bang!

Yagyū Shīnyō grinned coldly. He raised his hand and slashed out a sword aura, severing the tendons on Chen Liu’s legs. Chen Liu groaned and knelt on the cold, bone-chilling ground. His eyes were filled with humiliation.

“Chen Liu, I’ll give you a chance now. As long as you call Mad Southern Ye trash in public, I, Yagyū Shīnyō, will spare your life!” Yagyū Shīnyō looked down at him from above.

Chen Liu laughed out loud, “If Mr. Ye is trash, then you guys are maggots bred from trash. You’re only fit to hide in a dark corner and do some shady business!”

Yagyū Shīnyō’s expression turned cold. He cut off the tendons in Chen Li’s hands and said with a plastic smile, “Don’t worry, I won’t kill you for the time being because I want you to see your undefeatable legend in China being killed by my father!”

...

Luo Yao, who was at the back of the group secretly nodded when he saw Chen Liu still laughing while lying on the ground, “That man has a strong character!”

“Should we save him?” Tang Jianfeng asked.

“No need!”

“He’s only suffering from skin wounds. If he can last until the end, I don’t mind giving my family’s Snow Spirit Pill to reconstruct his meridians!”

Luo Yao shook her head slightly. Instead, she looked at Tang Jianfeng and asked with interest, “You fought Yagyū Aida earlier. Do you think Mad Southern Ye is his match?”

“It’s hard to say!”

Tang Jianfeng said in a deep voice, "You and I have never met Mad Southern Ye, nor have we fought him before. Therefore, it's hard to deduce. However, Mad Southern Ye killed Yinshi, the Korea No. 1. His ability might be on par with Yagyu Aida in the past!"

He paused for a moment and could not help but look at the white robe in the distance. He then said, "However, Yagyu Aida gained enlightenment after he was defeated by me. His ability must've improved by a lot. In that case, Mad Southern Ye's chance of winning is only 30% at most!"

Luo Yao nodded secretly.

At Yagyu Aida's level, it was very difficult to increase one's strength. However, once it increased, it would be a tremendous change.

"If Mad Southern Ye isn't a match for Yagyu Aida, I'll be the only one to fight!"

Tang Jianfeng pursed his lips, "China is not to be defeated!"

"Hey, why isn't that guy here yet?"

Luo Yao looked around with her beautiful eyes wide open as she tried to look for Ye Chen. She then mumbled, "Don't tell me this guy is really scared of fighting? If that's the case, I'll kill him!"

Just as she finished speaking, a voice that was mixed with the howling of the wind and snow came from below the Sword Peak, "Yagyu Aida, I'm here to kill you!!!"

Chapter 615: I'm Late, I've Made You Suffer

"Yagyu Aida, I'm here to kill you!"

The sudden voice exploded in everyone's ears like thunder.

"The China No.1, Mad Southern Ye, is here!"

"The battle between the two world-class giants is about to begin!"

"We want to see what this legendary undefeatable Mad Southern looks like. Is it really as the rumors say that he has three heads and six arms that can scare a baby so much that he doesn't even dare cry in the middle of the night?"

Whoosh!

At that moment, the originally peaceful Mount Fuji was like a pot of boiling water pouring down from the sky. Everyone turned to look behind them.

Regardless of whether it was the ordinary people present or the world-class giants from all over the world, all of them turned to look.

'Is he here?'

With that thought, Luo Yao could not help but look down the mountain.

Tang Jianfeng, who was next to her, was no exception. His expression turned serious as he looked forward to it, 'Mad Southern Ye, I hope you won't disappoint Yaoyao and me. After all, you're the first person Yaoyao has been interested in since she entered this world!'

At that moment, the sky was filled with snow.

A black figure slowly walked over from the mountainside.

On a closer look, it was a young man wearing a black outfit with ordinary facial features. The young man had his hands behind his back, and he did not seem to be in a hurry.

A palm-sized green monkey stood on its body.

"Is he Mad Southern Ye?"

In an instant, countless gazes shot towards the black clothed young man. Their gazes flickered indeterminately. There was shock, surprise, bewilderment, and disappointment.

No one was more shocked than Luo Yao and Tang Jianfeng.

The moment they saw Ye Chen, they looked at each other at the same time. Their eyes were filled with astonishment and disbelief, "He's Mad Southern Ye?!"

"Xiao Fengfeng, is he Mad Southern Ye?" Luo Yao reiterated in disbelief, "Isn't he the Ye Chen we met on the cruise?"

"Why are you asking me that?"

Tang Jianfeng rolled his eyes and looked at Ye Chen again. He frowned after taking a good look at him, "Maybe he's not. Mad Southern Ye should be behind us."

He could not accept that Ye Chen was Mad Southern Ye.

"That's good. I was so scared. Otherwise, I would've thought we made a mistake on the cruise!"

Luo Yao heaved a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted from her shoulders. Seeing that Ye Chen was walking over and seemed to be going deeper, she waved and said, "Ye Chen!"

Ye Chen was slightly stunned. He then walked over with a smile and said in surprise, "Why are you guys here?"

When they saw that, everyone on the side looked away in disappointment. A Western overlord looked at Ye Chen and chided coldly, "Brat, why are you here?"

"Of course I walked with my two feet!" Ye Chen glanced at him.

The man was furious, "You..."

"Forget it, forget it. Why bother with an ordinary person like him?"

His friend stopped him immediately. He then looked at Ye Chen, "Sir, everyone thought you were Mad Southern Ye just now, so they must be upset. I hope you won't mind."

Ye Chen's expression froze.

'What do you mean by everyone thought I'm Mad Southern Ye?'

Luo Yao, who was standing aside, walked around him with a weird expression. She was speechless, "Ye Chen, why are you here since you're an ordinary person? Wouldn't you put yourself in danger?"

Just when Ye Chen was about to speak, he saw her waving her hand, "Forget it. We know each other on the cruise. Since you're here, you should just watch. Xiaofeng and I are here. I guarantee that you won't be affected by the battle at all."

Subsequently, she turned to Tang Jianfeng and said, "Right, Xiaofeng?"

Tang Jianfeng glanced at Ye Chen coldly. However, he still reminded him, "There are too many people here. Stay behind us if you don't want anything to happen. Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences."

Ye Chen was speechless.

Luo Yao thought Tang Jianfeng was being too harsh with his words, so she smiled and said, "Xiaofeng is like that. He's cold on the outside but warm on the inside. Get used to it."

At that moment, one of the Japanese could not hold it in anymore, "Can you guys shut up? Mad Southern Ye is about to show up. Why are you guys still talking?"

Luo Yao's gaze turned cold and was about to flare up. Then, she seemed to have thought of something and put on a smile, "Since I'm in a good mood, I won't hold it against you."

She then turned to look at the foot of the mountain.

At that moment, the atmosphere returned to normal. Everyone stared at the foot of the mountain, their faces filled with anticipation.

Ye Chen lifted his eyes and looked around. In the end, his gaze landed on the white-robed figure on the peak of the snow. He was secretly surprised, "Is this person the Japanese Sword Saint, Yagyu Aida? He actually comprehended the level of a heavy sword without a sharp edge, returning to its natural state."

The so-called heavy sword without a sharp edge, returning to its natural state meant that the person who used the sword had already broken away from his obsession with the sword. He was no longer stuck to the so-called sword techniques, and the sword had reached a natural state.

When his gaze landed on the ground, his expression gradually turned cold. He saw Chen Liu lying unconscious in the snow. His hands and feet were covered in blood, clearly having been tortured.

Ye Chen took a step and walked slowly to Chen Liu.

Luo Yao was shocked, "Ye Chen, what are you doing?"

Ye Chen said nothing. The killing intent in his heart grew stronger.

As he walked, he attracted the attention of countless people. Seeing that his target was Chen Liu, many people cried out in alarm, "What is that brat trying to do?"

"The battle zone is up ahead. Please stop!"

Three Japanese soldiers in uniforms went forward to stop him. Ye Chen passed through their bodies directly, and their bodies exploded.

Whoosh!

Everyone was shocked.

Someone dared to kill in Japan!

After witnessing the explosion of the three Japanese soldiers, Luo Yao's pretty face changed, "Ye Chen, h-he..."

"Is he really..." Tang Jianfeng's eyes sparkled.

Facing everyone's shock, Ye Chen did not stop walking. He slowly fed a medicinal pill into Chen Liu's body after he walked to his side and healed his injuries quickly.

"How dare you?! How dare you kill the Japanese?! You are too arrogant! I, Yagyū Shinyō, will punish you with death today!"

Yagyū Shinyō, who rushed over upon hearing the commotion, had a grim expression on his face. He swung his sword at Ye Chen's head. Cold killing intent filled his body.

At that moment, the unconscious Chen Liu slowly opened his eyes.

After seeing Ye Chen, he immediately got up and knelt on one knee, "Chen Liu greets Mr. Ye!"

"I'm late, I've made you suffer!" Ye Chen sighed softly.

"No!"

Chen Liu shook his head and said with tears brimming in his eyes, "Mr. Ye, Chen Liu knows that you'll definitely come. It's because you're the China No.1 – Mad Southern Ye!"

His voice was neither loud nor soft, but each word was powerful and resounding. It reached everyone's ears.

Dead silence!

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

The expressions on everyone's faces froze. They looked at the thin figure with a stunned expression, and their hearts were filled with shock.

It turned out that he was really Mad Southern Ye!

Chapter 616: Old Geezer, You Can No Longer Hold Back?

"So he's really Mad Southern Ye!"

Looking at the ordinary figure, Luo Yao mumbled to herself, feeling her face burning.

When she first met Ye Chen on the cruise, she felt he had an extraordinary aura. He was neither servile nor overbearing when he talked to her.

However, she did not associate him with a cultivator because she did not sense any cultivation aura on Ye Chen.

It was ridiculous. Mad Southern Ye was right in front of them, but she was discussing Mad Southern Ye with Tang Jianfeng right in front of Ye Chen.

The second time they met was now. She thought Ye Chen was here to watch the shocking battle and even kindly said that she would take care of Ye Chen's safety.

When she thought about this, she felt her ears burning. She was furious, "This guy really knows how to hide. He kept us in the dark from the start, and we..."

"Just as I expected!"

Tang Jianfeng squinted and took a good look at Ye Chen. He had some suspicions when Ye Chen walked toward Chen Liu. He did not expect it to be true.

Even so, there was still a ripple in his heart, "But why didn't I sense any cultivation aura from him from the start? Could he have cultivated the Aura-concealing Method?"

At the same time, Yagyu Shinyo's sword stopped in midair when it was about to hit Ye Chen.

At that moment, he looked at Ye Chen in a daze. His mind was ringing non-stop like a bolt that appeared out of the blue, "Y-You're Mad Southern Ye?"

Ye Chen glanced at him coldly, "What did you say your name was?"

"I-I..."

Meeting his gaze, Yagyu Shinyo's heart trembled, and he involuntarily took a step back.

He had dreamed of killing Mad Southern Ye countless times!

However, when he was really facing Mad Southern Ye, to his horror...

He did not even have the strength to speak!

It was as if every word and action of the young man before him could bring him immense suppression!

Even his father, Yagyu Aida, did not have such suppression!

Seeing this scene, the people around him secretly exclaimed. He was indeed the China No.1, whereby his presence made Yagyu Shinyo tremble in fear.

At this moment, Chiba Yoshiko, Meng Zixiang, and the rest slowly arrived at the scene. When Chen Xue saw Chen Liu, she immediately rushed over and cried, "Dad, are you alright?"

"Silly girl, what could've happened to me? Moreover, Mr. Ye is here!" Chen Liu wiped away the tears on her face with a pained expression.

"Thank you, Mr. Ye!"

Chen Xue knelt before Ye Chen with a thud. She said while weeping, "Thank you for saving my father. I apologize for my reckless behavior earlier!"

“It’s fine!” Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

When the man beside Wu Hong saw Yagyu Shinyo, the veins on his forehead bulged, “Yagyu Shinyo, return Fifth Brother’s arm!”

“Mr. Ye, Uncle Wu’s arm was severed by him. Most of the Chinese cultivators were taken away by him,” Chen Xue looked at Yagyu Shinyo with resentment.

Ye Chen took a step forward. His intense killing intent locked onto Yagyu Shinyo, “Yagyu Shinyo, I remember you. You’ve captured many cultivators in China. Today, I’ll sacrifice you for the dignity of the Chinese cultivation world!”

“No!”

Yagyu Shinyo wanted to retreat.

However, at that moment, a large hand reached out.

Crack!

The sound of flesh and bone being torn apart rang out!

Blood spurted from one arm as it was sent flying into the air!

“Ahhhhh!”

At that moment, Yagyu Shinyo cried out in pain. His voice was extremely tragic as blood spurted from his severed arm!

This bloody scene caused many people to turn pale.

“You owe Wu Hong this arm!”

However, the coldness in Ye Chen’s eyes did not diminish. He extended his palm and Yagyu Shinyo’s arm was torn off by him.

Pain!

It was extremely painful!

Yagyu Shinyo felt pain all over his body. Every pore and even his cells were twitching. He had never dreamed that he would be treated like this one day.

“This is what you owe the Form-Intention Fist Dojo!”

Ye Chen took another step forward.

As if sensing his killing intent, Yagyu Shinyo hurriedly shouted with all his might, “Stop him, stop him!”

At the same time, he ran madly toward the snowy peak.

At that moment, he finally understood what fear was. Ye Chen was his fear. As one of the four masters of the sword, he was the person closest to the Sword Saint.

However, she could not resist Ye Chen at all.

“No one can save the person I, Ye Chen, want to kill!”

Ye Chen smiled in disdain and leaped out. Countless powerhouses from the Yagyu family dashed out during that time as if they wanted to stop him.

“Those who are in my way will die!”

Ye Chen shouted as spiritual energy surged in his hand. He twisted his fingers into a saber and unleashed the killing intent inside of him.

The saber qi slashed through the air, and along with waves of shrill cries, countless people were instantly sliced into two!

Blood and flesh splattered everywhere!

At that moment, he was no longer behaving like he was in China. In his eyes, innocence was not in discussion. There were only enemies to him!

The entire Sword Peak was silent.

Everyone watched as Ye Chen charged through the crowd like a reincarnated god of death. Ten corpses would appear on the ground with every step he took!

Countless powerhouses were filled with fear, “Killing ten people in one step, killing ten people in one step. As expected of Mad Southern Ye, he’s too ruthless. It’s better not to provoke him!”

How was this human!

He was obviously the God of Slaughter, a butcher!

In the end, Yagyu Shinyo, who had lost both his arms, was cut off by Ye Chen. He jolted and subsequently shouted at the snowy peak, “Father, save me! Save me! I don’t want to die!”

At the next moment, a shocking sword chime came from the snowy peak. Subsequently, a torrential sword intent suddenly erupted, “Mad Southern Ye, that’s enough. Your opponent is me!”

“Old geezer, you can no longer hold back?”

Ye Chen scoffed and slapped Yagyu Shinyo.

“You’re too much!”

Seeing that he still wanted to kill Yagyu Shinyo, Yagyu Aida was furious. A nine meter long sword glow suddenly condensed in his hand. The sword glow turned into a sword gleam and slashed at Ye Chen’s outstretched hand like a silver snake.

In his eyes, Ye Chen would definitely stop after facing his attack!

Who would have thought that Ye Chen would advance instead of retreating? He quickened his pace again and slapped Yagyu Shinyo. It seemed like he would not rest until he was dead.

Clang!

With a loud bang, Ye Chen took three steps back immediately!

Meanwhile, Yagyu Shinyo had already turned into a bloody mist!

Whoosh!

A commotion broke out in the surroundings. No one expected Ye Chen to take the risk and kill Yagyu Shinyo with a single slap under Yagyu Aida's attack.

A trace of shock flashed across Yagyu Aida's eyes.

He did not expect Ye Chen to take his attack head-on with his body. Although he did not unleash his full strength in that attack, it was enough to cut a mountain!

However, Ye Chen was completely fine!

Ye Chen bowed slightly. He exerted strength from his waist and shot into the sky like a bow ready to fire. His long hair fluttered in the wind.

At the same time, his indifferent voice resounded throughout the world, "Old geezer, Yagyu Shinyo is dead. It's your turn now!"

Chapter 617: Yagyu Aida's Confidence!

"Old geezer, Yagyu Shinyo is dead. It's your turn now!"

Ye Chen stood quietly in the air. The wind and snow blew his long hair away, revealing an ordinary face.

However, it was this face that could not be any more ordinary that was like a mountain that stood tall, giving one the feeling of admiring him.

He stood with his hands behind his back. The way he looked at Yagyu Aida was as murderous as hell.

Yagyu Aida stood on a snowy peak across him. His face was calm, and he did not look like the so-called Japanese Sword Saint. Instead, he looked like a scholar.

The two of them looked at each other. It was like in their eyes, only they and their opponent were left in this world, and nothing else mattered to them.

The moment their gazes met, an invisible killing intent filled the place.

At the same time, the wind became stronger, and the snow became thicker.

The fluttering snowflakes grew larger and larger. In the end, they actually drowned the footprints of the people on the ground. The sounds of the wind became more and more intense, as if they were resonating with this world-shocking battle.

Many ordinary people subconsciously shivered and stuck their necks in. They kept warming their hands, and their faces were pale from the cold.

Chilly!

It was bone-chilling!

The cold was very sudden and strange!

Meanwhile, many powerhouses were overwhelmed with shock. Before the battle had even begun, they could already feel the killing intent from the snowstorm. It was overwhelming!

The sudden drop in temperature on Mount Fuji was caused by the murderous aura.

Just the killing intent that leaked could reach such an extent. If the two of them fought, the scene would be unimaginable!

“Are the two powerhouses finally going to fight?”

“Regardless of who wins or loses, this battle is destined to be recorded in history!”

“...”

At that moment, the thousands of people on Mount Fuji raised their heads and looked at the two figures. Different expressions bloomed in their eyes, but there was more anticipation.

At that moment, the entire Mount Fuji fell silent.

The people from the Japanese cultivation world clenched their fists subconsciously. They looked up at the legendary man of Japan. They believed that the Sword Saint would win this battle, even if his opponent was Mad Southern Ye!

On the other hand, Chen Xue, Chen Liu, and the rest held their breaths. These two represented the pinnacle of the battle between Japan and China.

Even Luo Yao and Tang Jianfeng remained silent.

A few seconds later, Yagyū Aida stared at Ye Chen and broke the silence first.

“Young man, rumor has it that the China No.1, Mad Southern Ye, is less than 30 years old. I didn’t believe it before, but now that I’ve seen it, I have to believe it even if I didn’t!”

Ye Chen said nothing. His gaze was as cold as a knife.

Yagyū Aida suddenly let out a long sigh, “You are a genius, a human genius. In time, you might be able to stand at the peak of the world. As your opponent, I’m unwilling to be your enemy, much less kill you!”

There was no doubt in his expression. It was as if he was speaking from his heart, “However, between you and me, we’re no longer limited to personal grudges. We have become a nation, and even a country!”

“Don’t worry. You’re destined to die today!” Ye Chen chuckled softly. The coldness in his eyes did not fade at all.

“Mad Southern Ye, you’re as arrogant as the rumors say!”

Sword Saint Yagyū was not angry. Instead, he laughed out loud and said, “Perhaps you have never been defeated since your debut in China. That’s why you are so arrogant. However, that’s because you’ve never met someone more powerful.”

For instance, in a battle between martial venerables, there would be spatial fluctuations, causing turbulence in seas. In a battle between Origin Energy powerhouses, there would be an endless stream of divinities and spells. Those powerhouses would be more powerful than anyone you've ever killed, even more powerful than the Hidemoto clan's god!"

At this point, he took a deep breath in and said firmly, "I forgot to tell you that apart from cultivating the sword, I'm also an ancient martial artist. Three days ago, I was lucky enough to break through to martial venerable. At the same time, I had a comprehension of Sword Dao. Therefore, you're not my match!

Today, I'll test my sword with your blood!"

He suddenly took a step forward, and a shocking sword intent emanated from his body.

In an instant, sword intent filled the sky while countless strands of sword qi surrounded him, causing the air around to tremble.

In the eyes of the crowd, Yagyu Aida seemed to have transformed into a huge sword, constantly emitting sword rays towards the sky.

Sword qi swept through heaven and earth, shattering all the snow!

It was Sword Saint Yagyu Aida's Sword Dao. As a member of the Yagyu family from the third generation of the Japanese Sword Saints, and the only Sword Saint in the world, his Sword Dao had reached perfection.

Boom!

An extremely dazzling bolt of lightning streaked across the sky. Everyone closed their eyes subconsciously. When they looked again, they saw a sword gleam slashing through the air. It cut through the wind and snow and swept at Ye Chen with an extremely sharp killing aura.

The sword had yet to strike, but the sword qi had torn the snow around Ye Chen apart!

Ye Chen stood still facing his sword. There was no spiritual power circulating on his body at all. He only took a glance at the incoming sword gleam.

Just one look, a golden flame suddenly lit up in his pupils. Following that, a golden beam of light shot out from his eyes to meet Yagyu Aida's sword gleam.

Bang!

With an explosion, a huge ball of fire exploded in the sky. When they looked again, Yagyu Aida's sword qi had shattered.

"Is this divinity?"

Yagyu Aida's expression changed slightly when he saw that. The fear he felt towards Ye Chen increased again. He then sneered, "So what if you possessed divinity? My sword has killed an Illuminating God powerhouse before!"

At the next moment, he extended his hand and made a grabbing motion in the air. With a loud bang, he formed a sword with his qi. The sword flickered with silver light and was extremely sharp. A terrifying sword qi whistled from it.

“Mad Southern Ye, this is my self-created Four Swords of Speed!”

Yagyu Aida shouted and slashed again.

It was his true ability as a Sword Saint. He had no doubt that his sword could split any mountain into two. He believed that no matter how powerful Ye Chen’s body was, he would not dare to take it head-on.

The sword gleam expanded to over 30 meters tall under the attack. It charged at Ye Chen like a silver dragon.

Ye Chen lifted his head, a shocking aura erupted from his body. Eventually, he charged at the monstrous sword qi.

“What is he trying to do? Is he trying to take the Sword Saint’s attack?”

“F*ck, is he crazy? One has to know that the power of the Sword Saint’s sword technique is enough to break rivers apart. He actually advanced instead of retreating!”

“...”

Upon seeing Ye Chen’s intention, the people on the ground shouted in shock. They thought Ye Chen was really insane.

Chapter 618: Snow of the World, Ten-miles Freeze!

At the next moment, Ye Chen seemed to have turned into a god of war as he charged at the monstrous sword qi directly. He lifted his right palm and attacked it.

A palm held up the sky!

The terrifying sword qi landed on his hand, but he remained unmoved. His five fingers curled into a fist, and he caught the sword qi!

“What... Not only is he fine, he even caught the Sword Saint’s sword qi with his bare hand?”

“H-How is this possible? How could his hand be so strong? Could it be made of diamond? No, even if it was made of diamond, it would be shattered by the Sword Saint’s sword!”

“As expected of Mad Southern Ye from China. How terrifying!”

“...”

At that moment, there was an uproar on the ground. Everyone was so shocked that their eyeballs almost fell out. They felt like the scene before them had completely shattered their perspective.

There was actually someone who could catch sword qi with his bare hand!

“Amazing, amazing!”

Luo Yao, who was planning to watch the show, could not help but nod. She praised him generously, “Ye Chen’s move is amazing. No one in the Luo family can do that.”

“If it were me, I would at most shatter it, but I won’t be able to capture it!”

Tang Jianfeng squinted as he sized Ye Chen up. Deep confusion flashed through his eyes, “Why is this person’s physical body so powerful? Could he have cultivated the Body Refining Method? But where did the people from the secular world get the Body Refining Method from?”

At that moment, he felt that he could no longer see through Ye Chen. Ye Chen had really shocked him.

“How is this possible?!”

Sword Saint Yagyu was extremely shocked!

Even the Western titans who were best at Body Refining Method would not dare to take his attack head-on.

However, not only did Ye Chen do it, he even caught his sword qi!

“Is this all you’ve got?”

Ye Chen grabbed the sword qi with one hand and lifted his head to look at him. There was disdain at the corner of his lips, “If that’s the case, you’ve disappointed me!”

Bang!

With a great sound, the sword qi in his hand was forcefully crushed, turning into countless chaotic air currents that swept toward all directions.

Yagyu Aida took a step back in shock. His eyes were filled with deep shock as he looked at Ye Chen. Meanwhile, his expression gradually turned grim.

Everyone stared at the two, and the shock inside of them remained.

Tang Jianfeng said slowly, “Yagyu Aida is going to show his true strength!”

“Is it the Yagyu family’s so-called Killing God with One Slash and Snow of the World?” Luo Yao, who was beside him, looked at Yagyu Aida who was in the air, and said seemingly in deep thought.

“That’s right!”

Tang Jianfeng nodded slightly and said, “Rumor has it that the Killing God with One Slash and Snow of the World were created by the second Sword Saint of the Yagyu family – Yagyu Jubei Mitsuyoshi. They’re the ultimate techniques of the Yagyu family. After hundreds of years, it has been continuously perfected by countless outstanding descendants of the family!”

At this point, he paused for a moment before continuing, “Before the execution of the Killing God with One Slash was perfected, Yagyu Jubei Mitsuyoshi had once split open a frozen lake that was 30 meters wide with a single slash. The sword qi within the crack lingered for three days!”

“Its power isn’t too shabby. It’s comparable to Shang Santian’s mysterious-grade martial technique!” Luo Yao nodded repeatedly, but her face showed that she did not care.

“If the power of the Killing God with One Slash is already like this, what more the Snow of the World that ranked higher than it!”

Tang Jianfeng looked at Yagyu Aida and saw that he had closed his eyes.

“Look! The Sword Saint’s aura has changed!”

Even without his reminder, everyone noticed the abnormality. Yagyu Aida was clearly standing on the snowy peak, but no one could sense any aura from him, not even breathing.

He was like an ice sculpture.

At the same time, the snow was getting thicker!

The most direct chain reaction was that the temperature of Mount Fuji began to drop rapidly. Eventually, not only were the ordinary people unable to bear it, but even many of the powerhouses present were secretly shocked.

Cold, it was too cold!

It was as if their soul was freezing!

The snow was falling harder and harder. In the end, it was as if a pillow had been crushed and countless cotton balls were flying everywhere.

The strangest thing was that these snowstorms rushed towards Yagyu Aida. Soon, he seemed to have turned into a snowman.

“Snow of the World!”

A grim expression appeared on Tang Jianfeng’s face as he enunciated word by word, “I can’t believe that he didn’t even use the Killing God’s First Slash. Instead, he used Snow of the World. It’s obvious that Mad Southern Ye has put quite a lot of pressure on him!”

Following his words, Yagyu Aida, who was motionless earlier, suddenly moved. He opened his eyes suddenly and took a step forward. He said slowly, “Mad Southern Ye, I’ll let you experience the true ultimate technique of my Yagyu family today!”

“Snow!

Of!

The!

World!”

The moment the word ‘world’ dropped, the snow and wind that filled the sky and the snow on the ground trembled a few times before they rose into the sky. Like cherry blossoms dancing in the wind, they turned into a huge river of snow and wind.

At the next moment, the long river of snow and wind was flowing in all directions. Eventually, it trapped Ye Chen. The snow and ice in the river were furious like a raging river.

Yagyu Aida spat another three words.

“Ten!

Miles

Freeze!”

At the same time, a crisp sound came from the ground!

Everyone looked and saw that the snowflakes on the ground were condensing at a visible speed. From afar, it looked like a river of ice rushing towards the Sword Peak from the foot of the mountain.

In the end, they formed four rivers of ice. The rivers of ice extended to Ye Chen from all directions. Clearly, they wanted to trap him to death.

At this moment, the entire Mount Fuji seemed to be roaring, shrieking, and even trembling!

Seeing such a phenomenon, everyone was shocked, “This is too scary. Is this still the power of a human?”

A portion of the powerhouses inhaled sharply. They looked at Yagyu Aida in shock again, “Snow of the World, Ten-miles Freeze. These are indeed the Yagyu family’s ultimate techniques!”

The ice continued to spread toward Ye Chen.

Yagyu Aida’s extremely arrogant voice echoed in the surroundings, “Mad Southern Ye, these are the ultimate technique of my agyu family. The place where the snow falls will be your burial ground!”

At that moment, he really wanted to roar toward the sky!

Initially, there was only one move in the Snow of the World. However, after countless generations of integration by the Yagyu family, they added Ten-miles Freeze.

“Yagyu Aida has even used Snow of the World. I guess Mad Southern Ye is helpless now?”

“Victory has been decided!”

“What a pity, we are about to witness the end of a legend!”

“...”

At that moment, many people on the ground shook their heads secretly. They looked at Ye Chen with pity.

“Dad, what will happen to Mr. Ye?” Chen Xue grabbed the corner of Chen Liu’s shirt instinctively.

Chen Liu and the other Chinese grandmasters looked at each other and saw a trace of worry and unease in each other’s eyes...

“Is China really going to lose?”

Chen Liu closed his eyes slightly, feeling despair.

At that moment, a faint voice was heard, “Yagyu Aida, aren’t you celebrating a little too early?”

Chapter 619: My Eyes Can Burn the Heavens!

On a vast snowy mountain, Sword Saint Yagyu Aida consecutively used the Yagyu family's unique techniques – Snow of the World and Ten-miles Freeze.

The wind and snow in the entire Mount Fuji were under his control. They roared while the ground shook. Countless people were shocked and thought that Ye Chen had nowhere to run.

A faint voice came from above, "Yagyu Aida, aren't you celebrating a little too early?!"

Everyone looked at Ye Chen when they heard that. They were shocked, "He can handle the Sword Saint's Snow of the World? How is that possible?"

Countless eyes were filled with disbelief.

Sword Saint Yagyu's move was too powerful. It was so powerful that even many world-class giants had to retreat!

Tang Jianfeng squinted and looked at Ye Chen steadily. His eyes were filled with anticipation, "I'm curious about how he's going to deal with it."

"It'll be difficult!"

Luo Yao revealed a serious expression for the first time and said, "Yagyu Aida has long comprehended the sword intent. The sword intent complements Yagyu family's Snow of the World. It can be said that Ye Chen will be within his attack range as long as he's on Mount Fuji."

At this point, she seemed to have thought of something and said hesitantly, "Actually, it's not difficult to break Yagyu Aida's Snow of the World. If it's combined with my Luo family's Absolute Flame Palm, we can use all the qi in our body to melt all the snow and wind, and Yagyu Aida's Snow of the World will naturally collapse on its own!"

However, Ye Chen is a person from the secular world. He won't have a fire-element cultivation technique like Shang Santian's Absolute Flame Palm."

She shook her head and looked up at Tang Jianfeng, "Let's get ready to save them. This farce should be over soon. The Luo family needs to suppress the rest of the world, so we shouldn't do it on the Chinese. However, we do have a good candidate here."

Tang Jianfeng nodded to himself.

He was prepared to attack if Ye Chen failed.

In the face of Ye Chen's confidence, Yagyu Aida smiled proudly, "Mad Southern Ye, say that again if you can survive my Snow of the World!"

Hold him down!"

His clothes fluttered wildly like the mountain god of this snowy mountain.

Rumble...

As soon as he was done speaking, an earth-shattering loud noise was heard. The long river of snow in the sky and the ice on the ground charged at Ye Chen at the same time. The noise was like the collapse of a snow mountain and the reversal of a river. It completely blocked Ye Chen's escape route.

Waves of chilliness assaulted him.

The onlookers could not help but retreat at the same time. They looked at Ye Chen who was trapped in the center of the storm in shock while their eyes flickered non-stop.

Ever since he started his career, he had been fighting and winning. He had never been defeated before. He was the undefeated Mad Southern. Was he finally going to lose?

The legend would end in Japan!

Would Yagyu Aida step on Mad Southern Ye and become an undefeated legend?

"Snow of the World?"

Facing the storm that was coming from all directions, Ye Chen was not afraid at all. Instead, he showed a hint of disdain, "How can a tiny place be called the world?"

"I'll show you how I'm going to break your little tricks today!"

Ye Chen spread his fingers slowly after saying that. Two golden flames could be seen faintly in his eyes, "My eyes can burn the heavens!"

Golden Flame Wheel!"

He suddenly took a step forward, and a wisp of flame spread out from his eyes. At first, it was just a wisp, but the moment the flame appeared, it seemed to be nourished by something.

In an instant, it was as if a heavenly fire was burning the plains, sweeping outwards. The air and snow around him were all ignited, like a world of fire.

A sea of flames engulfed the sky immediately!

"W-What..."

At that moment, everyone's gazes froze. They no longer saw the person around them. There was only a sea of fire, an overwhelming sea of fire.

Sword Saint Yagyu's expression changed drastically as he had goosebumps all over his body.

Everyone watched in shock.

There was a sun hanging above Ye Chen's head while he was in the flames. The sun was radiating heat around him insanely, devouring everything.

The Golden Flame Wheel!

The Golden Flame Wheel was a divinity derived from Golden Pupil Flame. It could devour the spiritual energy within heaven and earth to strengthen one's body. It could devour everything, let alone Yagyu Aida's Snow in the World.

Therefore, the moment the Golden Flame Wheel appeared, the wind, snow, river, and frozen earth that surged at Ye Chen started boiling at that instant. They vaporized soon after.

If one took a closer look, they would notice that all the snow and ice under Ye Chen's feet were melting at a speed visible to the naked eye, revealing large patches of black soil.

At the same time, waves of heat swept out in all directions, as if it wanted to evaporate the entire world.

"Oh, no!"

The faces of the people on the ground changed, and they immediately retreated more than a 30 meters away. Even so, many of them who could not retreat in time had their faces turned purple, as if they had been cooked by boiling water.

"What a strong heat!"

Tang Jianfeng's expression changed slightly. He grabbed Luo Yao and retreated.

The most tragic one was none other than Yagyu Aida!

The reason being his eyebrows and hair had been completely burnt.

Dead silence, the world fell into dead silence!

At that moment, no one made a sound!

At that moment, everyone's eyes were wide open as they stared at the figure in the sky who stood with his hands behind his back like a god of fire. They could only feel shock inside of them!

In the beginning, it was Yagyu Aida who attacked. Ye Chen received the attack passively, so everyone looked down on him subconsciously.

However, it was fine if Ye Chen did not make a move. The moment he made a move, he brought with him a terrifying might and scene. The moment he made a move, he broke Yagyu Aida's strongest attack.

Was this the true strength of the China No.1, Mad Southern Ye?

Everyone's heart was shaking.

"H-How is this possible?!"

How is this possible?!"

Yagyu Aida's hair was charred black. His eyes were flickering as he looked at Ye Chen.

Firstly, he was shocked that Ye Chen had broken his Snow of the World. Secondly, he was shocked that Ye Chen could unleash such an earth-shattering divine power!

Ye Chen stood proudly in the sea of fire. As his pupils flickered, the flames on his body slowly dissipated. Eventually, the flames that filled the sky dissipated as if they had returned to his body.

"In your eyes, the Snow of the World is a world-class technique, but in my eyes, what is it even?"

From the beginning to the end, he stood there steadily, as if the divinity from before was just a piece of cake for him.

Sword Saint Yagyu fell silent for a long time.

At this moment, he finally realized that the young man in front of him was not only as powerful as the rumors said, but even more.

He also admitted that he had underestimated him from the start!

“You’ve already used your strongest move, am I right?”

Now it’s my turn!”

The Almighty Killer Sword appeared in Ye Chen’s hand as soon as he was done speaking. He said in an extremely cold voice, “Since you’re known as the Sword Saint of Japan, I’ll use a sword that you’re so good at to kill you today!”

Chapter 620: Like An Immortal Arriving, A God Descending in the World!

He took a step forward and disappeared.

At that moment, everyone had goosebumps all over their bodies!

Sword qi, sword qi filled the sky!

Terrifying sword qi enveloped Mount Fuji. Even the snow falling from the sky began to boil under the sword qi!

The snowstorm roared, as if it could not bear the weight!

Heaven and earth resonated!

At the next moment, Ye Chen appeared before Yagyu Aida while holding the sword lightly. Thousands of sword qi was unleashed from his body. It was as if tens of thousands of swords had turned into a giant umbrella behind him.

“Eat my sword!”

A ray of sword gleam tore through the void like a bolt of lightning, lighting up the day with an extremely blinding light. Following the intense air-piercing sound, an astonishing sword is slashed at Yagyu Aida’s headwa

The people on the ground froze.

They knew that after Ye Chen destroyed Yagyu Aida’s Snow of the World, the situation of this battle had undergone an extremely ingenious change.

For instance, if Ye Chen was defending passively while Yagyu Aida was attacking continuously. Ye Chen would be attacking now, and Yagyu Aida would be forced to defend.

At that moment, Yagyu Aida sensed it. His expression changed, but he was the Japanese Sword Saint.

He calmly unleashed all the sword intent on his body.

A formless sword intent enveloped him, and a terrifying storm of sword qi surrounded him. All the air in the center of the storm was completely torn apart, and faint sounds of breaking could be heard.

When Ye Chen's sword qi slashed over, it actually paused for a moment before it was completely torn apart by his storm of sword qi.

Yagyu Aida quickly took a step forward and released a sword qi storm to take back the initiative to suppress Ye Chen.

As he took that step, the sword qi storm around him became even more terrifying. Meanwhile, sword qi kept charging at Ye Chen from behind as if they wanted to drown him.

At that moment, Ye Chen moved.

The Almighty Killer Sword in his hand left his hand and went straight for Yagyu Aida's storm of sword qi. It was extraordinarily fast, like lightning that tore through the void.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the Almighty Killer Sword shattered Yagyu Aida's Sword qi storm on the spot. The momentum of the sword did not decrease as it slashed at Yagyu Aida's arm.

Yagyu Aida's expression changed slightly. His body flashed and barely dodged the Almighty Killer Sword. Even so, his sleeve was torn by the sword. Blood dripped everywhere, and one could see his bones.

Whoosh!

When they saw this, there was an uproar on the ground.

The Sword Saint was injured!

The Sword Saint was the first to be injured since the battle began!

"Killing God with One Slash!"

Yagyu Aida did not care about his wound. Instead, he took a deep breath in and condensed a sword gleam that was more than 30 meters long with lightning speed.

At that moment, the sword gleam crossed over some ten meters like a waterfall and slashed at Ye Chen at lightning speed.

One strike!

A terrifying force pressed on the surrounding space, tearing the air apart. Behind the sword gleam, a red masked illusory figure suddenly appeared.

He slashed at Ye Chen with the sword in his hand as if he wanted to shatter the world and kill Ye Chen with one strike!

At the same time, an extremely violent aura emanated from the black illusory figure as it spread toward all directions.

It was the Killing God's First Slash!

It was truly like a peerless killing god slashing out with his sword, wanting to harvest countless heads.

“Perfect timing!”

Ye Chen laughed out loud and swung his sword again.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, countless sword qi scattered everywhere.

Yagyu Aida spat a mouthful of blood and retreated more than ten steps. The shock on his face could not be concealed.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen took five steps back. His hand holding the Almighty Killer Sword was shaking slightly.

He had to admit that Yagyu Aida’s Killing God with One Slash was very powerful, especially the sword intent contained within it! If not for his powerful body, he would not have dared to take it head-on.

“Again!”

Ye Chen let out a long howl, and the air shook. The Almighty Killer Sword in his hand seemed to have sensed his state of mind. It emitted dazzling light all over and the sword qi on it howled endlessly. It covered a radius of 3,000 meters.

“A sword from the West, making the mountains and rivers mad!”

As he finished his sentence, the overwhelming sword qi finally condensed into a sword in front of him. The sword gleam expanded by over 60 meters and slashed at Yagyu Aida with terrifying sword intent.

Yagyu Aida immediately reacted as though he was facing a formidable enemy. He immediately condensed eight sword gleams in front of him. The sword gleams split and protected him tightly.

Bang!

With a slash, the eight sword gleams before him shattered instantly, and he was sent flying backward, spitting a stream of blood.

The sword gleam did not lose its momentum, countless cherry blossom trees were cut from the middle, and in an instant, cherry blossoms danced in the wind.

“A sword’s cold gleam shook the heavens!”

Another sword gleam slashed over.

Yagyu Aida forcefully suppressed the violent vital energy and blood in his body. He roared and slashed with his sword, “Killing God with One Slash!”

Bang!

He was sent flying for another ten meters.

“A sword triggers the thunder and collapsed five mountains!”

Ye Chen became braver as he fought. He did not give Yagyu Aida any chance to catch his breath at all!

“...”

“A sword scatters the snow everywhere!

A sword triggers the flame and shakes nine continents!”

As Ye Chen slashed over and over again, Yagyu Aida did not dare to fight head-on this time. Instead, he retreated while fighting. The two of them fought their way to the foot of the snow mountain.

Sword qi whistled and the air vibrated wherever they passed. Countless cherry blossom trees were cut by Ye Chen’s sword qi.

At that moment, Ye Chen was like an immortal arriving, a god descending in the world!

He approached step by step, and wherever he went, the snowy mountains would collapse!

He slashed with his sword, and Yagyu Aida spat blood repeatedly. He was riddled with wounds and could not fight back at all. All he could do was flee!

Too powerful, too powerful!

Everyone followed from the peak of the snow mountain to the foot. They watched everything in a daze, and their expressions had long frozen. Only their surging emotions could be seen!

Everyone was shocked from the bottom of their hearts!

Looking at the beaten Sword Saint Yagyu Aida, the Japanese cultivator’s heart trembled violently. Their faces were ashen, as if their faith had collapsed.

That was the most powerful person in the Japan team, the person who they had placed their hopes on!

They knew that the battle between the Japanese and China had come to an end!

At the same time, they were filled with despair!

Even someone as powerful as the Sword Saint was not Mad Southern Ye’s match!

Since that was the case, who else in Japan could punish Mad Southern Ye?

Many Western countries’ powerhouses looked at each other. They could see the fear in each other’s eyes.

It was filled with killing intent!

Killing intent towards Ye Chen!

The defeat of Yagyu Aida meant that no one in the East would be Mad Southern Ye’s opponent. If Mad Southern Ye took over the East of the World, he would take over the West as well...

So why not take advantage of the moment when the both of them were injured...

Thinking to this point, the American and British leaders nodded at each other and reached an agreement.

Just as they were about to attack, Sword Saint Yagyu roared, "Shutendoji, how long do the three of you are going to stand back and watch the show?!"