

Genius 631

Chapter 631: Arriving in Reigao!

On the next morning, two figures stood on a stone peak at Mount Koya in Wakayama Prefecture in northeast Japan.

Chiba Yoshiko stood next to Ye Chen respectfully. She introduced slowly while looking at the scenery around her, "Master, this is Mount Koya!"

Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back. He looked into the distance and saw mountains surrounded by lush trees. The terrain looked like a lotus blooming.

He could not help but praise, "The scenery isn't too shabby, it's a place worth visiting."

"Master, Mount Koya has a history of 1,200 years. More than ten years ago, it was classified as the World Cultural Heritage by the United Nations. It's one of the three sacred mountains of Japan!"

Chiba Yoshiko continued, "To be precise, Mount Koya is one of the two major Buddhism towns in Japan because it's the main mountain of Japan's Buddhism branch."

"A holy land of Buddhism?"

Ye Chen could not help but look at her.

"That's right!"

Chiba Yoshiko nodded and said, "The Japanese Buddhism is divided into Dongmi and Tangmi. Dongmi was created by the Japanese Kobo Daishi Kukai who asked Emperor Saga to grant Mount Koya.

The corresponding Tangmi is Mount Hiei in Kyoto. Mount Hiei was created by Master Chuanfa after he returned from Tiantai Sect from the Tang Dynasty. Therefore, Mount Hiei and Mount Koya are known as the two great Buddhism towns of Japan.

These two important towns have inherited the Buddhist teachings, vanquished demons and devils, as well as saving the world. They are called mana monks!"

She could not help but look at Ye Chen carefully when she said, "Why did master ask me to bring you to Mount Koya? Could it be that master believes in Buddhism too?"

She was really confused. Ye Chen had asked her to bring him around early in the morning. Eventually, he went to Reigao. To her, Ye Chen was the master of killing all living things. It was completely in conflict with Buddhism's philosophy of not killing.

"I'm here to look for an old friend of mine."

Ye Chen's eyes revealed a trace of reminiscence.

Instead of saying that Demon Blade Muramasa escaped, it was better to say that he let them go on purpose because only the three gods knew where Night Demon was. If he killed all of them, the clues would be cut off.

However, Ye Chen was confused!

The mark he left on the Demon Blade Muramasa had disappeared, so there were only two outcomes. The first was that a mighty figure had helped Demon Blade Muramasa remove the Divine Consciousness mark he had left behind, or Demon Blade Muramasa was dead.

Ye Chen would rather believe that it was the latter.

However, he was sure that the Divine Consciousness mark that he left on Demon Blade Muramasa's body had disappeared in Mount Koya.

Just as he was deep in thought, Chiba Yoshiko became even more curious.

'Looking for an old friend?

Could master's friend have become a monk in Mount Koya?'

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen lifted his feet and walked slowly towards the Kongobuji in the mountain.

...

Half an hour later, the two of them reached the temple on the mountain. Instead of calling it a temple, it was more like a small mountain town where countless temples were gathered. As far as the eye could see, it was filled with temples.

Ye Chen stood before the largest temple. He lifted his head and looked at the two stone tablets before him. It was written, "The Shingon Buddhism of Mount Koya, the Kongobuji's main mountain!"

It was written in Chinese characters with strong strokes.

"This is strange. It has always been visited by countless people from all over the world. Why isn't there anyone here today?"

Chiba Yoshiko looked around and saw that the temple and the various courtyards were silent, "I didn't even see a single monk."

"It's simple, because someone is waiting for us!"

A playful smile flashed through Ye Chen's eyes. He then took a step forward and said calmly, "Mad Southern Ye of China is passing by this temple. I'm here to pay my respect!"

His voice contained a mysterious intent. When he said the word 'Chi', Chiba Yoshiko, who was beside him, heard it very normally. However, when the word 'na' came out, it turned into a thunderous sound that exploded in her ears.

Every sound that followed was like thunder.

Pu!

In the end, even though she used her hands to cover her ears, she could still hear a loud boom. She could not help but spit a mouthful of blood, and her face was filled with shock.

Boom!

The fallen leaves and thunder roared as they danced in the air. It was as if a strong gust of wind had swept past them, as if countless locusts were entrenched in the sky.

When the thunderclap fell, a series of footsteps came from the end of the stone steps. Following that, two monks wearing white robe and bamboo hats walked down with monk staff in their hands.

The leading monk stopped slowly when he was less than five steps away from Ye Chen. He bowed and said, "Greetings to the China No. 1 and East Asia No. 1, Mad Southern Ye. Our temple's abbot, Wisdom King, has been waiting for you!

Please come with us!"

The two of them nodded and turned around to leave.

Ye Chen followed them like he was taking a stroll. They went up the stone steps and passed through the long corridor. Eventually, they stopped at the entrance of a slightly solemn hall.

The two monks said, "Your Excellency Mad Southern Ye, the abbot is inside. You may go in. However, this lady can't. She's against the temple's rules."

"Wait for me here!"

Ye Chen glanced at Chiba Yoshiko. He pushed open the door to the main hall and stepped out. At the same time, the door closed slowly.

The hall was about 200 square meters wide, and there was a golden pillar in each of the four directions. There were all kinds of birds, beasts, insects, and fish carved on the pillars, and there were all kinds of altars and Buddha statues placed around it.

In front of the hall stood a Buddha statue that was over nine meters tall. The Buddha statue was solemn like a Buddha that took pity on the world.

And on the mat beneath the Buddha statue, there was a white-browed old monk dressed in white robe.

Almost when Ye Chen looked at the old man, the white-browed old monk turned around and said while smiling, "Esteemed guest, you've come from afar. Please take a seat!"

The moment he finished speaking, a meditation cushion moved without any wind as it dashed straight at Ye Chen.

After Ye Chen sat down with his legs crossed, another table hovered over. There was a tea set on the table that emitted the fragrance of tea.

"This is Mount Koya's unique fragrant tea. Please try it!"

Ye Chen did not reject it. He picked up the cup of tea and drank it after taking a sniff. He said while smiling, "It's bitter but not astringent. It gladdens my heart. This is good tea!"

"My Dharma name is Wisdom King. I'm the abbot of the Kongobuji in Mount Koya!"

The white-browed old monk had a calm expression as he spoke in extremely pure Mandarin, "I didn't expect the most popular person in East Asia to come to Mount Koya!"

Ye Chen said with a faint smile when he saw him reveal his identity, "Haven't you monks been living in the mountains for a long time? Aren't you otherworldly? Why would you pay attention to the current affairs of the world?"

"No, no!"

Wisdom King shook his head slightly. His intelligent eyes seemed to be able to see through the entire world, "What we cultivate is the heart. What's the heart? In this penniless monk's view, the heart is the world. Since we cultivate the world, why don't we pay attention to the world? Get close to the world?"

"Since you're paying attention to the world, you must know what I've been doing recently!"

Ye Chen lifted his eyes and looked at him fixedly, "Logically speaking, I've killed countless people since I came to Japan. You guys should hate me and resent me. Why did you invite me here and treat me with affection?"

Chapter 632: Wisdom King's Craftiness!

Wisdom King's gaze paused for a moment before he regained his previous calmness hearing what Ye Chen said, "As the saying goes, life and death are determined by fate. Riches and honor are determined by the heavens. A person's death and how they die is destined. This is fate, it's the Heaven Dao!"

He shook his head with a faint smile, "Since it's the Heaven Dao, then why should we care? Moreover, greed, anger, and foolishness are the three poisons, causing one to sink into the cycle of life and death, the source of sin!"

As he said that, he shifted the topic back to Ye Chen again, "On the other hand, you're indulging your greed and anger, releasing your sins to kill. Such behavior is no different from self-exile."

"You're teaching me a lesson now!" Ye Chen chuckled in surprise.

"It's not a lesson, but advice!"

Wisdom King nodded slightly with an extremely benevolent expression, "If you want to become Buddha, you need to subdue your heart. Your Excellency's actions are vastly different from his. One day, you will be plagued by baleful aura and karma. You'll walk the path of self-destruction.

It's fate that we met today. If you're willing to make a decision to get rid of this disaster, this monk can let you cultivate in my temple for a month to resolve the baleful aura in you.

I can also let you read the scriptures of my temple. My Kongobuji originated from the Emperor Saga Era and has been around for 1,400 years. During this period, countless Buddhist masters have come and even left behind countless scriptures containing great wisdom."

He shook his head as if he was showing off and trying to persuade Ye Chen, "For instance, the founder of our temple, Kobo Daishi Kukai. He left behind the Peerless Scripture which will definitely help you!"

"I wonder what price will I have to pay?" Ye Chen gave a short response. He did not show any expression on his face.

Kongobuji was not only the holy land of the Japanese Buddhist Dharma, it was also known internationally. Many devotees wanted to come in to take a look.

Not to mention the Peerless Scripture left behind by Kobo Daishi Kukai.

“You don’t have to pay!”

Wisdom King shook his head and said with a smile, “On your journey here, countless powerhouses have died under your hands. If you convert to Buddhism, it means that countless people will be saved in the future. As the saying goes, saving a life is better than building a seven-storied pagoda. This humble monk’s actions may not seem like I’m asking for anything in return, but it’s actually a great kindness!”

“Where’s the Peerless Scripture? Why don’t you show me?” Ye Chen stood up and said.

“Sure!”

Wisdom King got up slowly, walked behind the Buddha statue, and took out a sandalwood box. The box was only the size of a palm, and it was covered in dust. It looked quite old.

“This is ‘The Righteousness of Becoming a Buddha’, written by Master Kukai himself. There are Master Kukai’s notes and insights in there. If you read them, you will definitely benefit greatly!”

He slowly handed the sandalwood box to Ye Chen.

Ye Chen was not in a hurry to open it after receiving it. Instead, he started examining it carefully. However, Wisdom King reminded him expressionlessly, “Sir, you must not be distracted. You must focus on heaven instead of hell. Hurry up and open the sandalwood box to read the scriptures!”

However, Ye Chen suddenly burst into laughter, “Old monk, you’re really vicious!”

“What do you mean?”

Wisdom King’s expression changed slightly, “This monk was kind enough to lend you the Peerless Scripture for a look. Forget it that you’re not grateful of my kindness, you’re saying that I possess ill intentions?”

“Please put away your fake benevolence!”

Ye Chen smiled coldly and interrupted him, “You invited me to the temple first, then asked me to sit down and served tea. Everything was done with extreme enthusiasm. You’re just trying to lower my guard!

You saw that my wariness was almost gone, and you were trying to instill some ridiculous theories about baleful aura and karma into me in order to lure me to this sandalwood box, right?”

Wisdom King’s expression changed hearing what Ye Chen said. He took a step back and said stubbornly, “I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

Ye Chen said again, “If I’m not mistaken, there’s something in this box, right? Are you planning to use it to plot against me?”

The moment he finished speaking, a black gleam and a stern look flashed through Wisdom King's eyes. He then laughed, "What a great Mad Southern Ye. It seems like I've underestimated you. It's no wonder that the three of them died at your hands!

However, I'm curious about how you saw through me."

He glared at Ye Chen.

From the moment Ye Chen entered the temple until now, he thought that he had disguised himself well. He could be said to be flawless!

"How could your sneaky tricks escape my eyes?"

Ye Chen scoffed coldly, "Most importantly, I've never taken you seriously from the beginning. I don't believe in Buddhism or any bullsh*t karma!"

"Hahaha!"

Wisdom King's face twitched slightly, then he laughed out loud, "Great, great. Your guess is absolutely correct!"

His expression was not as kind as before. There was only endless hostility, "But you still haven't guessed one thing!"

"Oh? What is it?" Ye Chen's expression did not change.

"It's the tea you drank earlier!"

Wisdom King laughed sinisterly. He looked at Ye Chen as if he was looking at a dead person, "There's a strange place in the West called the Pantheon Garden. It's said that the gods of the West are buried there. There's a kind of plant that grows on corpses. It blooms and bears fruit overnight and withers overnight.

The plant is beautiful every time it blooms. It will give off a sweet fragrance, and then countless strange insects will fly over and attach themselves to it to suck the flower dew.

Other than sucking the dew, one of the bugs can enter a person's body through their skin and suck their soul!"

At this point, Wisdom King smiled coldly, "Unfortunately, the tea you drank just now was brewed by that flower, and the box in your hand contains that kind of bug!"

As he was speaking, a crisp sound was heard.

Crack!

A hole as thick as a thumb cracked in the sandalwood box in Ye Chen's hand.

At the next moment, a bug the size of a middle finger and the length of a finger flew out from the hole. The bug looked like a butterfly and was colorful. However, the moment it appeared, the temperature in the hall dropped.

When he saw that, Wisdom King laughed while gloating, “Mad Southern Ye, so what if you’re the East Asia No.1? So what if you’re smart? You still fell for my trick!”

He seemed to have seen what would happen to Ye Chen after his soul was devoured.

However, at the next moment, his expression froze.

The monkey on Ye Chen’s body shoved the bug into its mouth with a whoosh and started chewing. It looked at him pitifully after that.

“H-How is this possible?!”

Wisdom King looked as if he had seen a ghost as he roared at the top of his lungs.

He did not know that the monkey was a Weeping Soul Beast. In terms of the ability to devour souls, who in the world could be compared to it?

“Take a look at this.”

Ye Chen chuckled softly and slowly opened his palm. He held a handful of tea in his hand. It did not seem like it was spilling at all.

It was the tea he had drunk earlier.

“Y-You...” Wisdom King was in disbelief.

Ye Chen took a step forward, “If I’m not mistaken, you’ve killed the Demon Blade Muramasa, right? You have my stuff too, am I right?!”

Chapter 633: Wisdom King’s Identity!

“So what if I am?”

Wisdom King’s expression changed again and again when he heard Ye Chen’s question. Eventually, he grinned coldly and said, “Demon Blade Muramasa has indeed come to me. The three of them couldn’t kill you even with Yagyu Aida’s help. How are they any different from trash?”

At that moment, he said with a spurious smile, “Mad Southern Ye, aren’t you curious why Demon Blade Muramasa would come to me right away?”

“Oh, why?” Ye Chen asked with interest.

If it were anyone else, Ye Chen would not have wasted his breath on him. Instead, he would kill him with a punch. However, the guy before him had piqued his interest.

The four Yin Yang Master Clans had transferred Night Demon here. Demon Blade Muramasa had also escaped here since it was no match for Ye Chen. How could this not be worth thinking about?

“Because the three of them were the only ones in Japan who knew my real identity!”

A strange smile appeared on his face, “Do you know who the 74th emperor of Japan was?”

“I’m not interested in knowing!” Ye Chen smiled in disdain.

“It was Emperor Toba!”

Wisdom King was not angry. His expression seemed to be flaunting and desolated, “What the outsiders knew was that the Emperor Toba, also known as Prince, was born in 1103 and died in 1156. People compared him to the Shang Emperor of China!

The reason being Emperor Toba had an exceptionally beloved concubine. Due to her natural beauty, she was even known as the ‘virtuous lady who emitted light from her body’. As a result, Emperor Toba specially bestowed her with the name Tamamo-no-Mae.

Emperor Toba doted on Tamamo-no-Mae so much that he ignored the government. One day, Emperor Toba suddenly fell sick. The ministers started to suspect Tamamo-no-Mae and secretly performed a divination on her. Eventually, Tamamo-no-Mae’s main body: the nine-tailed fox burst into light. She fled the capital and hid in the Eastern Kingdom.”

At this point, a mocking grin appeared on Wisdom King’s face, “After Emperor Toba recovered from his illness, he gave the order to hunt down the nine-tailed fox Tamamo-no-Mae. Kazusa-no-suke and Miura-no-suke followed the order and finally killed Tamamo-no-Mae.”

“Don’t tell me that you’re Emperor Toba and you’ve lived for close to a thousand years!” Ye Chen smirked coldly and interrupted him.

“I’m Emperor Toba?”

Wisdom King laughed out loud as if he had heard something funny, “No, I’m not that fatuous ruler. I’m his enemy!

What the world doesn’t know is that when Emperor Toba was in power, he secretly set up the state preceptor position in order to compete with Emperor Shirakawa. The first state preceptor was Master Dragon Phantom, the only person in Japan who was a double cultivator in martial arts and spells!

Rumor has it that Master Dragon Phantom had the ability to move mountains and fill seas, call upon the wind and summon the rain, as well as controlling 10,000 ghosts. He had an extremely high position in the Japanese cultivation world back then. That fatuous ruler also trusted Master Dragon Phantom very much. Even before Tamamo-no-Mae, Master Dragon Phantom was the one who guided him into the palace.”

Ye Chen had a rough guess about his identity when he heard that, “That’s why you, Master Dragon Phantom, used Tamamo-no-Mae to take revenge on Emperor Toba.”

“That’s right!”

The Wisdom King glanced at him in surprise, clearly not expecting him to react so quickly. He continued, “I only wanted to destroy that incapable ruler and Tamamo-no-Mae wanted to absorb his yang energy. I never thought that she would fall in love with him over time and even used her vitality to repair his body!

Naturally, I did not want to see that, so I secretly tampered with the incapable ruler’s body and bribed the fortune-teller to frame Tamamo-no-Mae.”

There was a cold smirk on his face as if he did not mind showing his ugliest side to Ye Chen.

“After Tamamo-no-Mae died, the incapable ruler finally realized that something was wrong and started to suspect me. He even ordered the descendants of Abe no Seimei to investigate me. In the end, I was injured and escaped. I lost my cultivation base overnight.”

“Then why are you still alive?” Ye Chen asked in confusion.

Wisdom King gave a strange smile and was rather pleased with himself, “The fatuous ruler secretly ordered people to bury the remains of Tamamo-no-Mae. I had already secretly switched the corpse and retrieved Tamamo-no-Mae’s. I dug her heart out, refined her bones into medicine, and swallowed it. Unexpectedly, I became half-human and half-demon.”

At the same time, his face changed constantly. Sometimes, it was a human face, and sometimes, it was a furry fox face. His black eyes were filled with killing intent.

“At that time, my mind was damaged and I was in great pain. It lasted for more than 50 years before I finally found a way to break it. I used the Buddhist Dharma to suppress Tamamo-no-Mae’s consciousness remnant in my body.

Therefore, I changed my name and came to Kongobuji to study Buddhism. This lasted for hundreds of years and I couldn’t leave the temple too far.”

Ye Chen said with a faint smile, “Why are you telling me this?”

“I thought you’d never ask!”

Wisdom King chuckled and the black energy in his eyes intensified, “Because you are no different from a dead person to me. Why should I torture myself by keeping the secrets in my heart for a dead person?”

“Are you that confident?” Ye Chen said in disdain.

“Hahaha!”

Wisdom King burst into laughter, “As the saying goes, the older you get, the wiser you become. Mad Southern Ye, do you really think I’ve lived my painful hundreds of years in vain?

In a few hundred years, not only did I comprehend my own path from Buddhism, I even gathered the power of a hundred families and fused them into my own power.”

A look of disdain appeared at the corner of his lips, “People only know that there was Sword Saint Yagyu Aida in Japan, but they don’t know that Sword Saint Yagyu Aida and Shutendoji were nothing in my eyes. They were ants to me!”

As he said that, he could not help but look at Ye Chen, “Mad Southern Ye, no matter how powerful you so-called ancient martial artists are, you’re still mortals. You can live for 200 years at most. I’m a half-demon, how are you going to fight me?”

“Half-demon body? You’re just a person with a human face and a beast heart. How do you even consider yourself having a half-demon body?”

Ye Chen chuckled as if he was disdainful, “You being a half-demon who inherited the nine-tailed fox aside, so what if you’re the real nine-tailed fox? It’s as easy as cutting vegetables for me to kill you!”

“Shameless boasting!”

Wisdom King snorted coldly. His face was covered in frost as the aura on his body burst forth and completely enveloped the entire hall.

“I forgot to tell you, during the reign of Emperor Toba, I, Master Dragon Phantom, was the first kungfu master to break through the shackles of the physical body. At that time, I could defeat the so-called Japanese god with just my physical strength!

Now, you shall witness my power!”

His hands suddenly expanded, turning into two extremely thick arms covered in white fur. The white claws on his hands were very sharp, and they tore through the air as soon as they appeared.

Boom!

Wisdom King roared angrily. He raised his claws to grab Ye Chen. They were as sharp as the claws of a ferocious beast.

Even Titan, who was known to have the strongest physical body in the world, had to retreat in the presence of such a powerful claw!

Chapter 634: Borrowing the Thousand Buddha Light!

“Let’s see if my saber is fast enough!”

Ye Chen smiled in disdain. A saber appeared in his hand suddenly.

Slash!

A green saber gleam blossomed from the Master Destruction Saber. The dazzling saber gleam almost caused Wisdom King’s eyes to close temporarily.

Right at this moment, the saber gleam tore through the air and slashed toward the sharp claw that Wisdom King had extended toward him!

Ding...

With a loud ear-piercing sound, the green saber gleam accurately landed on Wisdom King’s sharp claw, releasing countless sparks, as if it hacked into metal.

Wisdom King groaned as his expression changed.

It was because the green saber gleam had managed to break through the claw’s defense. It had managed to cut open a long gash, causing blood to flow out.

He took a step back by instinct. He squinted at the saber in Ye Chen’s hand in fear, “What kind of saber is this?”

One had to know that his claw was difficult to deal with. There was once a Japanese Sword Saint who used all his strength to slash at it. However, not only was he fine, he even broke the Sword Saint’s sword.

That was the reason why he was so confident.

However, Ye Chen injured him with merely one slash!

“Of course, it’s a saber that’s going to kill you!”

Ye Chen grinned coldly and slashed again with the saber.

“Hmph!”

A sullen expression appeared on Wisdom King’s face as he stomped his feet on the ground, sinking more than ten centimeters into the ground. Soon after, the marble floor began to shake violently.

It was as if a monster was rampaging inside.

It was shaking and aiming at Ye Chen!

At the same time, he extended a pair of sharp claws at Ye Chen again. Clearly, he wanted to pin Ye Chen down.

“Child’s play!”

Ye Chen scoffed and shouted suddenly, “33-Days Divine Punch. The second style: Earth-shaking Stomp!”

At the next moment, he suddenly stomped, and the aura on his body changed. It was as if a mountain was standing still!

Boom!

With a loud bang, the entire ground exploded, and a terrifying force attacked Wisdom King like a dragon.

At the same time, a long white tail was revealed from the ground!

The tail seemed to sense danger and wanted to retreat quickly, but it was instantly struck by the terrifying force and exploded into a bloody mist.

The energy wave did not lose its momentum and finally hit Wisdom King’s body heavily. Wisdom King grunted and flew backwards like a cannonball, crashing heavily onto the Buddha statue.

The ground was stained with blood!

Boom!

The huge Buddha statue collapsed, causing the ground to shake violently.

Wisdom King stood up slowly from the ruins and seemed to be in a sorry state. He looked at Ye Chen with deep shock when he looked at him again, “You’re only 20 to 30 years old. Why are you so powerful? Could it be that you’re an old monster who has lived up to a hundred years?”

He had lived for hundreds of years!

He had never seen a young man as freakish as Ye Chen. Not even those worldly giants from the West!

After all, it had only been 20 to 30 years. Even if he had started cultivating when he was in his mother's womb, he would not have reached such a level, right?

"You got it right this time!"

Ye Chen revealed a playful smile at the corner of his lips, "To be honest, I've lived for more than 3,000 years. You should prostrate on the ground and worship me since you've only lived for a mere few hundred years. Then, call me patriarch. Perhaps I can consider sparing your useless life!"

"3,000 years?"

Wisdom King scoffed, "Wouldn't that mean you were born during the Shang and Zhou Dynasties? Do you think I'm a fool?"

As he said that, he seemed to have thought of something. He looked at Ye Chen with a grim expression and said, "You must be a reincarnation of some old monster from the holy land of China. Or perhaps, you're a spirit transfer body!"

"You'll find out which it is by going to hell and ask the King of Hell yourself!"

Ye Chen did not say anything else. He drew his saber and slashed!

Wisdom King suddenly stopped him, "Wait!"

Ye Chen stopped upon hearing that, "Any last words? If you're scared, I can spare your life if you tell me where you hid the foreign fragment!"

"So you're here for the foreign fragment!"

A look of shock flashed across Wisdom King's eyes when he heard this. However, there was even more intense killing intent in his eyes, "As long as you defeat me, I'll tell you where I hid the foreign fragment!

However, would you dare fight me in a different place?"

Ye Chen could not help but smiled, "Why a different place?"

Wisdom King said matter-of-factly, "It's too small here, I can't unleash my strength. Even if you defeat me, it will be an unfair victory!"

"Alright, I'll give you a chance!" Ye Chen laughed out loud.

"Then come out with me!"

Seeing that he agreed, a malicious look flashed across Wisdom King's eyes. With a flash, he leaped out of the hall directly.

Ye Chen followed immediately.

...

Chiba Yoshiko, who was guarding outside, was like an ant on a hot pan. She constantly paced back and forth at the entrance of the temple, stopping to look inside from time to time. Her face was filled with worry.

Rumbles sounded from the temple earlier.

She could not be more familiar with that. Clearly, Ye Chen was fighting someone. Just the commotion from the battle alone made her nervous.

With Sword Saint Yagyu's death, the Yagyu family was without a leader. They had always been arrogant and had accumulated grudges for a long time. Now, they were still being divided up and toppled by the other wealthy families in Japan.

On the other hand, the Chiba family, which was Ye Chen's vassal, became a wealthy family after the Yagyu family. They were extremely powerful at that moment.

Meanwhile, Chiba Yoshiko knew very well that Ye Chen was the one who caused all of this. As long as he, the East Asia No. 1, was alive, no one in Japan would dare to touch the Chiba family.

If anything happened to Ye Chen, the Chiba family would become the second Yagyu family. That was why she was so worried.

Right at this moment, two figures flashed out of the temple like specters. When she saw the person at the back, she could not help but call out, "Master!"

"You stay here. I'll come back after killing someone!"

Ye Chen said without looking back. He followed Wisdom King who was in front closely. The two of them eventually landed at the highest point of Mount Koya.

The entire Mount Koya could be seen as one looked over, including the open terrain like a lotus flower and more than a hundred temples of various sizes.

Ye Chen stood in the wind with his hands behind his back as he said with a faint smile, "You've chosen an excellent burial place for yourself!"

However, Wisdom King suddenly burst into laughter, "Mad Southern Ye, do you know what your biggest problem is?"

"Oh? Do tell!" Ye Chen was noncommittal!

"You're too conceited!"

Wisdom King shook his head slightly, as if mocking him, "You clearly knew that I lured you here to trick you, yet you still agreed to come. If this isn't conceited, then what is?"

Now, I will make you pay for your conceitedness!"

With that, he formed a lotus seal with both hands and shouted, "Rise of the heavens! Mysterious Sect's secret trial, rumbling waves between heaven and earth, the purple clouds shall light up!"

He stomped his foot, "I'll borrow the Thousand Buddha Light!"

Chapter 635: Lord Night Demon, Please Show Yourself and Help Me!

Wisdom King stomped his foot, "I'll borrow the Thousand Buddha Light!"

Following his shout, rays of light burst forth from the hundreds of temples on Mount Koya.

At the same time, a series of orderly and powerful chants rang out, as if there were up to 1,000 people chanting. There was the sound of wooden bells being hit and bell chimes.

“What’s happening?”

Chiba Yoshiko, who was inside Kongobuji, suddenly had a change in expression. Her scalp turned numb as she looked at the 1,000 monks that suddenly appeared in front of her.

All the monks sat on the ground and chanted with their eyes closed.

Under these sounds, the multicolored light on top of the over a hundred temples became increasingly vast. In an instant, more than a hundred rays of purple light rose into the clouds.

Boom!

Hundreds of purple pillars of light descended from the clouds following a loud bang. The pillars of light sealed the area within a kilometer around Ye Chen. From afar, it looked like a prison built by hundreds of purple pillars.

Several dozen kilometers away, the Japanese looked at Mount Koya.

They saw purple clouds swirling above Mount Koya, and in the clouds, there was a huge golden Buddha. The Buddha looked down on the entire Mount Koya like an angry Vajra.

“Miracle, a miracle!”

“It must be Buddha showing himself!”

“...”

In an instant, countless people knelt towards the distant Mount Koya, their faces filled with excitement and devotion. They had lived in Japan for so long, and they had never seen such a magical scene.

Almost at the same time in Enryakuji of Mountain Hiei located in the northeast of Kyoto, one of the two major towns of Japanese Buddhism other than Reigao, an old monk seemed to have entered a meditative state as he looked towards the direction of the tall plains.

He muttered, “Thousand Buddha Light Formation, that’s the Thousand Buddha Light Formation. The rumors are actually true!”

“Master, what’s the Thousand Buddha Light Formation?” A young novice monk asked politely.

The old monk sighed and said, “Rumor has it that Kongobuji was created by Kobo Daishi Kukai and approved by Emperor Saga. At the beginning of the temple, Master Kukai absorbed the essence of Chinese formations and used the terrain of Reigao’s eight-leaf lotus flower to create the formation.

Once the formation is activated, the caster will be able to mobilize a portion of the power of the mountains and rivers. However, he will need to light up the Thousand Buddha Light at the same time to activate the formation!

Based on what I know, if one wants to activate the Thousand Buddha Light, 1,000 monks will need to hold the heart of nirvana at the same time. In other words, once the formation is activated, these 1,000 monks will die.”

At this point, his turbid gaze shot straight into the sky, “Therefore, this formation has not been used for more than 1,000 years. Now that the Thousand Buddha Light Formation has been activated, it means that Kongobuji has encountered a great enemy.

Who could it be?”

His expression suddenly changed, “Could it be the East Asia No.1, Mad Southern Ye?!”

...

On Mount Koya, Wisdom King’s entire body was enshrouded in a Buddha light at the moment. He looked like a real Buddha on earth, “Hahaha, Mad Southern Ye, you didn’t expect Mount Koya to have such tricks, did you?”

“Formation?”

Ye Chen lifted his eyes to look at the purple light pillars around him. He charged while moving, but he seemed to have hit an invisible wall and was bounced back.

“Mad Southern Ye, it’s futile. Just give up!”

Wisdom King’s face was filled with ridicule, “This formation was created by Master Kukai. Master Kukai was also an Origin Energy cultivator. It’s simply wishful thinking for you to break his formation!”

Origin Energy cultivators were spell masters who cultivated spells and abilities. Once they reached Origin Energy, they would be able to comprehend a trace of the profound meaning of heaven and earth, transforming something rotten into something magical. It was also the level that many Spell Masters pursued throughout their lives.

“Mad Southern Ye, this is what I’ve prepared for you. Die!

Black Tortoise, Green Dragon, White Tiger, and Red Phoenix. Feng Shui Four Symbols of Mount Koya, heed my command!”

Boom!

The Mount Koya under Ye Chen’s feet suddenly shook as if there was an earthquake. Even so, the light pillars that surrounded him did not move at all.

Roar!

With four extremely sharp sounds, a beam of light shot into the sky from all four directions.

A 30 meters long green dragon leaped out from the east!

A ferocious tiger appeared from the west!

A large scarlet bird flew from the south!

A giant tortoise shell appeared in the north!

It was none other than the Black Tortoise, Green Dragon, White Tiger, and Red Phoenix. They were not real entities, but the manifestation of the spiritual energy of Mount Koya.

Even so, when the four feng shui symbols appeared, the visual impact was extraordinary.

Wisdom King shouted, "Kill him!"

The Feng Shui Four Symbols charged at Ye Chen at the same time. Strangely, they did not feel sluggish at all when they passed through the formation that sealed Ye Chen.

Boom!

The four giant beasts created a huge commotion, almost causing the sky to change color.

"When I was at my peak, I ate dragon's liver and phoenix's gallbladder. The Red Phoenix's ancestor was my divine beast, and the Black Tortoise's ancestor respected me. Now, they're merely four spirit bodies. What can they do to me?"

Not only was Ye Chen fearless facing such a scene, he even said with a disdainful smile, "I'll break your so-called Buddha Light formation with my saber today!"

Slash!

Ye Chen waved the Master Destruction Saber in his hand. A saber qi that was over 30 meters long pierced through the sky. It tore the sky and the ground. The sharp saber qi slashed at the Green Dragon.

Boom!

The Green Dragon of the four symbols collapsed on the spot.

Seeing this, Wisdom King was stunned, "How is this possible?!"

"Second slash!

Third slash!

Fourth slash!"

Ye Chen did not hesitate. He slashed consecutively without stopping. Under Wisdom King's horrified gaze, the remaining White Tiger, Red Phoenix, and Black Tortoise were killed with one slash!

At that moment, his saber qi covered a radius of 3,000 meters, as if he was possessed by a saber demon that had slaughtered countless lives, "This is the reward that I've given you. Are you satisfied?"

Pu!

Wisdom King spat a mouthful of blood and roared, "So what if you've broken the four symbols? You're still trapped in the formation. I can get reinforcements to suppress you!"

"Is that so?"

Ye Chen smiled in disdain. A saber qi that was over 30 meters long erupted from the saber in his hand again. The saber qi slashed the formation barrier around him!

Boom!

With a thunderous boom, the ground shook as if there was an earthquake, and the barrier began to fade.

At the same time, among the 1,000 monks who gathered outside the temple, 100 of them spat blood on the spot and died on the ground. The rest of them had a drastic change in expression and closed their eyes to chant the scriptures again.

Meanwhile, Wisdom King was spitting blood continuously.

It could be said that the person who suffered the most was him. He was the core of the formation. When the formation was damaged, his mind would be affected as well.

Slash!

Another slash!

The formation barrier weakened again, and another hundred monks fell to the ground and died!

Slash!

“Kill them all!”

Ye Chen slashed out more than ten times in one breath.

In the end, almost all of the monks in Mount Koya were dead or injured. All the Buddha statues in the temple shattered, and the formation barrier that trapped him had also disappeared!

When he looked again, Wisdom King was covered in blood. He knelt on one knee as he panted heavily. The wrinkles on his face increased at a visible rate.

Ye Chen approached him while holding his saber, “Is this all you’ve got after living for hundreds of years? If that’s the case, you’ve lived for nothing for hundreds of years!”

“Mad Southern Ye, don’t celebrate too soon!”

Wisdom King gritted his teeth and suddenly knelt on the ground. He roared at a temple at the foot of the mountain, “Lord Night Demon, please show yourself and help me!”

Chapter 636 - Night Demon Battle Armor, When Will You Return If Not Now?!

“Lord Night Demon, please show yourself and help me!”

At that moment, Wisdom King was like a devout believer as he prayed to a temple at the foot of the mountain. His expression was full of respect.

Lord Night Demon!

Ye Chen’s calm expression finally changed when he heard that. He seemed to be surprised and expectant!

His body was shaking slightly.

'Night Demon, you old thing is really here!'

Seeing his reaction, Wisdom King thought he was afraid. He could not help but chuckle, "Mad Southern Ye, haven't you been looking for some foreign fragments?"

I'm not afraid to tell you, these fragments are actually fragments of a supreme divine tool. The four Yin Yang Master Clans of Japan gave them to the four gods.

Shutendoji and the rest were unable to subdue the spirit of the divine tool and handed it over to me. Unfortunately, the spirit of the divine tool has already acknowledged me as its master!"

Following his words, Ye Chen revealed a shocked expression as he said in fear, "What did you say? A supreme divine tool?"

"That's right, it's a supreme divine tool!"

Even though this tool is broken, its power is still terrifying. In order to escort it back to Japan, more than 20 powerhouses from the four Yin Yang Master Clans were killed by its aura!

Even the helicopter escorting it couldn't bear its weight!"

Ye Chen fell silent after hearing that.

Wisdom King looked at Ye Chen as if he was looking at a dead person, "Even I had to use countless methods to subdue it. Otherwise, even ten of me wouldn't be able to withstand its aura and suppression if we were to fight it!"

"You're already so strong, but you couldn't withstand its aura and suppression?!"

Ye Chen's expression changed again. He said with a hint of retreat, "Wisdom King, I think there's some misunderstanding between us. As long as you don't use that divine tool against me, I'll turn around and leave immediately. I'll never be your enemy again!"

"Hahaha!"

Wisdom King laughed out loud as if he had heard something funny. A mocking smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth, "The East Asia No.1, Mad Southern Ye, is finally afraid? Weren't you quite capable earlier?"

"What will it take for you to let me go?" Ye Chen was a little embarrassed.

"Let you go? Dream on!"

His expression turned cold, and his eyes were filled with killing intent and schadenfreude, "I didn't want to use the divine tool, but you forced me to do so. It's too late for you to regret now. Don't worry, after I kill you, I who possess the divine tool will be the most powerful person in East Asia, no, the most powerful person in the world!"

At this point, he slowly closed his eyes with a yearning look on his face, "With the divine tool in hand, I will definitely kill anyone who stands in my way. I will make the whole world tremble under my feet and become the world's god!"

Right at this moment, there was a streak of scarlet gleam rushing into the heavens from the west!

At the same time, an aura that seemed as if it wanted to destroy the six paths of the three realms spread out, and it treated all living beings like ants. It was powerful and overbearing, and it practically enveloped the entire Mount Koya.

Wisdom King, who was kneeling on the ground, was crawling even more.

Only Ye Chen remained unmoved.

Suddenly, a sharp cry rang out between the heavens and earth. A scarlet cloud suddenly landed in Wisdom King's hand.

It was a golden staff!

Wisdom King held the golden staff and charged at Ye Chen with a ferocious expression, "Hahaha, Mad Southern Ye, die!"

At the same time, the golden staff shook violently. An extremely powerful aura surged from the golden staff. It was 1,000 meters wide and pressed down on Ye Chen like an endless galaxy falling!

Die, die!

'Mad Southern Ye, you've found out my secret. How can you not die?!'

Wisdom King could no longer conceal the ecstasy on his face!

He could almost see Ye Chen being suppressed into a bloody mist!

However, just as the golden staff was about to touch Ye Chen, its aura vanished completely.

It even stopped in the air.

No matter how Wisdom King tried, he was unable to move an inch!

Wisdom King's expression changed drastically, "Lord Night Demon, you..."

At the next moment, the golden staff began to tremble violently, as if it had met an old friend. It was very excited!

"Lord Night Demon, kill him. Kill him!"

Wisdom King used all his strength to wave the golden staff and roared, "I will definitely keep my promise!"

"Is this your so-called divine tool?"

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "It doesn't seem to be listening to you. Why don't you let me try?"

Before he could react, Ye Chen shouted in a deep voice, "Night Demon Battle Armor, when will you return if not now?!"

The voice exploded like a thunder in the sky.

Meanwhile, the golden staff trembled even more intensely!

Wisdom King was shocked and hurriedly grabbed it tightly!

Bang!

A shocking aura erupted from the golden staff's body immediately. Wisdom King was sent flying instantly.

When he raised his head to look, he saw a scene that shocked him to the core.

The golden staff shook violently and suddenly transformed into an old man in a Daoist robe with white hair and beard.

The old man knelt before Ye Chen in the air, "I, Night Demon Battle Armor, greet the Heavenly Emperor. Even if the wind blows, I'll never leave your side!"

Following his words, Wisdom King who was next to him had a ringing in his head. His eyes were filled with disbelief, "L-Lord Night Demon, you-you..."

It was his divine tool, Lord Night Demon!

And now, he was kneeling before his enemy!

"Impudent!"

Night Demon suddenly stood up and looked at him with killing intent, "Damn you, baldy. How dare you ask me to kill my master? Do you know who he is? Not only is he my master, he's also the Heavenly Emperor who rules over the myriad worlds and suppresses hundreds of races. You really deserve to die 10,000 times!"

Master!

Heavenly Emperor!

Wisdom King's scalp felt like it was about to explode as waves of shock rose inside of him. He could not digest all the information in his head!

Ye Chen took a deep breath in and said with a trembling voice, "To think that not only did you not die, you even came to this world. I'm very surprised, excited, and happy!"

"Master!"

Night Demon shed tears as he said, "In that battle, I was shattered into countless pieces and fell into a coma. I thought I was dead for sure, but who would've thought that I'd wake up and come to this world? I even caused some people to fight over me."

At this point, he said excitedly, "I never expected to reunite with master so soon. Master, let's kill our way back to the Immortal World. We must send those traitors to the Immortal Slashing Table."

He stopped talking abruptly. After circling Ye Chen a few times, his gaze was extremely strange, "Err, master, why do I feel like your aura has weakened? Your cultivation base seems to have weakened too..."

What happened to Wushuang, Prison Warden, Little Dagger, and Nine Dragon Seal, the twin girls who are always crying?"

Ye Chen's expression turned grim upon hearing that. Just as he was about to speak, he heard a shocking voice coming from the side, "Y-You're not from earth?"

Chapter 637: Ye, You're Shameless!

On Mount Koya, Wisdom King widened his eyes and looked at Ye Chen and the Night Demon Battle Armor that had turned into an old man in a daoist robe in shock.

At that moment, he was extremely terrified!

The peerless divine tool that he had obtained after much difficulty was like a god to him. He had pinned all his hopes on it. He initially thought that it would be easy to kill Ye Chen with this peerless divine tool.

However, the Night Demon Battle Armor knelt before Ye Chen!

Furthermore, it called him master and the Heavenly Emperor!

Master, Heavenly Emperor!

His lips trembled as he exclaimed, "Y-You're not from earth?!"

He felt that his speculation was too ridiculous and too shocking!

However, the truth was right before his eyes. He had no choice but to believe it!

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked at him with a forced smile, "Congratulations on guessing correctly. However, there's no prize for you!"

"I understand now, I finally understand. You knew from the start that the divine tool was in my hands. You said earlier that as long as I didn't use the divine tool to kill you, you would immediately turn around and leave!"

Wisdom King stomped his feet in anger, "You were lying to me! You were lying to me! You actually wanted me to use my divine tool on you!"

He almost vomited blood, "You bastard. Ye, y-you're shameless!"

To think that he was so proud of himself in front of Ye Chen earlier, saying that he had a divine tool and wanted to kill Ye Chen to become the most powerful person in the world.

He had been treated as a fool from the start!

"You're not that dumb."

Ye Chen admitted to it openly. A mocking smirk appeared at the corner of his lips, "Now do you understand why I agreed to your request to fight me in a different place? It's because you would only summon Night Demon when you're vomiting blood and in despair!"

"Ahh!

I'm going to kill you!"

Wisdom King cried out in anger. He urged the power in his body to charge at Ye Chen madly, "Die together! Let's die together!"

He knew very well that since he knew Ye Chen's secret, Ye Chen would definitely not let him live. Therefore, he had given up on begging for mercy.

He wanted to drag Ye Chen down with him!

Boom!

Before he could approach Ye Chen, the Night Demon Battle Armor in the air attacked.

With a violent shake of his body, a dazzling golden beam of light erupted from his body, killing the Wisdom King who had gone into madness on the spot.

"How dare you hurt my master?! You're courting death!"

At that moment, Night Demon's face was cold. Even so, his body had become slightly illusionary with the attack.

"Old thing, you've also become weaker!"

Ye Chen seemed to be in a trance as he said in guilt, "It's no wonder. In the battle back then, you were shattered to protect me. Now, only your spirit body is left."

Night Demon grinned, "Master, that darn baldy Wisdom King had always wanted to purify me forcefully. The little bit of spiritual power that I recovered with great difficulty has been used to contend with him. That's why my recovery is slow!"

After all, ever since he had been shattered, his spirit body had been damaged and he was no longer the grade-9 immortal weapon, the Night Demon Battle Armor. Naturally, his strength had decreased as well.

"Don't worry, I'll find a way to heal you in the future!"

Ye Chen chuckled softly.

"Oh yeah, master!"

Night Demon seemed to have thought of something and resumed his old and frivolous appearance. He rubbed his palms and looked at him with a despicable smile, "Well, this bald donkey, Wisdom King, has an incense burner magic tool. A soul is sealed in the magic tool. Can you help me release it?"

"I'm guessing that's the reason why you agreed to help him."

Ye Chen glanced at him with a forced smile. However, he still nodded and agreed. Subsequently, he followed Night Demon's lead and walked into a temple.

Finally, he found the incense burner that Night Demon had mentioned under the Buddha statue.

The incense burner was small, it was only the size of a palm. Its appearance was ordinary, and there was nothing special about it. Instead, it was covered in rust.

However, Night Demon became excited upon seeing it, "Master, that's it! The little beauty is inside!"

"Little beauty?"

Ye Chen secretly frowned and removed the seal on the incense burner by force. As soon as the seal was removed, a green glow rushed out of the incense burner and shot out of the temple quickly.

"Where do you think you are going?!"

Ye Chen scoffed. He grabbed the green glow with his hand and pulled it back. The green glow fell to the ground heavily. An extremely soft voice was heard soon after, "You're so mean, you're hurting me."

When he looked again, he saw a lady wearing a transparent green chiffon dress kneeling on the ground. Her facial features were exquisite beyond compare, and the air was also emitting waves of fragrance.

The lady looked at Ye Chen as if she was sad and blaming him. However, there was more charm in her eyes. Any regular man would not be able to help but hug and comfort her after seeing that.

"How dare you cast an Enchantment Spell on me? You're too much!"

A red bolt of lightning shot out from the depths of Ye Chen's eyes. The red bolt of lightning struck her, causing her to scream continuously.

When Night Demon saw this, he was both anxious and speechless, "I didn't expect master to still be the same. You don't know how to treat a woman at all."

"Brother Night Demon, save me!"

The lady screamed and looked at Night Demon charmingly, "Brother Night Demon, you promised to protect me for the rest of my life. You said I was your sweetheart.

Men are all the same!"

Tears poured down her face, she looked very pitiful.

Night Demon started to panic, "Master!"

Ye Chen then retracted his hand. However, a cold gleam flashed through the lady's eyes at that moment. She pointed at Ye Chen's spirit sea.

Pa!

A slap immediately sent her flying far away.

It was Night Demon who slapped.

The lady covered her face and stared blankly at Night Demon, clearly not expecting him to suddenly slapped her, "Brother Night Demon, you hit me..."

"So what if I hit you?"

Night Demon harrumphed coldly with a sinister look in his eyes, "B*tch, if you dare touch my master again, not only will I hit you, but I'll also kill you and shatter your soul!"

The lady's face turned pale immediately.

"Your Enchantment Spell is pretty good. What's your name?" Ye Chen looked at her expressionlessly.

This time, the lady was finally honest, "My name is Green Princess, and I'm a Pet Charm kept by Lord Soul Eater 200 years ago. In order to help Wisdom King subdue Brother Night Demon, Lord Soul Eater sent me to seduce him."

"So, this is your so-called little beauty," Ye Chen looked at Night Demon with a smirk.

Unexpectedly, Night Demon rubbed his palms together and forced a smile, "Err, master, I knew they were up to no good. But so what? They came to me on their own accord. It would be a waste if I didn't want them. Even if an old monster like me was seduced, I wouldn't lose anything, right?"

Ye Chen was speechless.

...

Half an hour later, the Night Demon Battle Armor looked at Ye Chen with a slightly sad expression, "Master, are you saying other than me, you've only found Wushuang among our group of old friends?"

"That's right. I found Wushuang first. However, he was taken away by someone from Shang Santian for crushing his sword for me," Ye Chen said in a deep voice.

"Wushuang, that pretty boy, won't die. Don't worry, master. Perhaps this pretty boy is currently being fought over by countless beauties somewhere in Shang Santian."

Night Demon shook his head with absolute certainty. He stroked his goatee and said, "That pretty boy is like a block of wood. Why is he so popular with women? Maomao and Doudou liked him very much back then."

"Maybe it's because he's more handsome!" Ye Chen said in all seriousness.

Night Demon's hand that was stroking his goatee trembled violently.

Ye Chen stood up and looked into the sky as he mumbled, "Don't worry. I'll find Wushuang, Little Dagger, Maomao, Doudou, and the rest of my old friends. However, Maomao and Doudou were placed in the Heaven and Earth Gourd, Snore at that time. I wonder where Snore went. The rebels will definitely find him..."

When he was at his peak, he suppressed the myriad realms with the Imperial Heavenly Emperor Sword, the Immortal Slaying Flying Dagger, the Nine Dragon Seal, and the Emperor Brush ...

Among them, the Nine Dragon Seal was made of two Qilins, one black and one white. The black and white Qilins were twins. Ye Chen gave the sisters a name out of bad taste. They were called Maomao and Doudou, or Mao Dou in short. He gave them the name to reminisce his homeland on earth.

Meanwhile, Snore was the dimensional immortal weapon, the Heaven and Earth Gourd. Ye Chen called it Snore because he liked to sleep and snore frequently.

Among the immortal weapons, Wushuang was the most handsome, but he had a cold temperament. Prison Warden was old-fashioned and followed the rules, while Immortal Slaying Flying Dagger was more active. Meanwhile, the Nine Dragon Seal Maomao and Doudou were simple and shy.

Night Demon was a bumpkin. He often made dirty jokes, he would bully Maomao and Doudou until they teared up. In modern times, he was a person who ate, drank, gambled, smoked and did drugs. He was a little similar to the Patriarch of Hell.

Just as he was thinking, his phone rang. It was Ye Wen. He heard Ye Wen crying the moment he picked up the call.

“Brother, s-sister-in-law is missing...”

Chapter 638: Mad Southern Ye, Where Do You Think You Are Going?!

“Brother, s-sister-in-law is missing...” Ye Wen said.

Ye Chen’s expression changed and he asked immediately, “Yuhan is missing? Don’t worry. Take your time to tell me what happened!”

Ye Wen sobbed, she told him what had happened intermittently, “Well, sister-in-law and I went out to pray yesterday morning...”

It turned out it was Sunday yesterday. Su Yuhan took Ye Wen to the temple nearby to pray since she had nothing to do at the company. In the end, Su Yuhan suggested going to Yaoshan thousands of kilometers away because she heard that there was a temple called Puhang Temple that was quite efficacious.

When the two of them arrived at Puhang Temple on Yaoshan, they received a very grand reception. As it was already late, it was not convenient for them to travel. They spent the night at a homestay near the temple.

Ye Wen did not expect herself to sleep so soundly and realized that it was afternoon when she woke up the next day. Most importantly, she realized Su Yuhan was no longer around. She could not reach her phone either.

She searched everywhere but still could not contact Su Yuhan. She called Ye Chen first realizing how serious the matter was.

Ye Chen hung up immediately after hearing that. He then called Su Yuhan using his phone. He called more than ten times consecutively, but all of them indicated that the user he was calling had turned off her phone.

On the other hand, her parents, Lin Tai, Yang Tian, and the rest called her one after another. They were all talking about Su Yuhan’s disappearance.

After he finally calmed her down, Ye Wen called him again and cried, "Brother, i-it's my fault. I d-didn't take good care of sister-in-law."

"Where are you now?" Ye Chen asked in a deep voice.

"I-I'm staying in a homestay in Yaoshan."

"Give me the rough location on WeChat and stay there. I'll be back soon, wait for me!"

Ye Chen hung up the phone after saying that.

He went to look for Chen Liu and the rest, "Everyone, something has happened at home. I have to return now. This will be the end of my trip in Japan. The journey is long, everyone take care!"

Ye Chen wanted to leave after saying that.

Chen Liu and the rest were shocked at first before they said, "Mr. Ye, don't head out now. The Japanese are looking for you maniacally."

"That's right, the airport and customs are on lockdown. You can't take the ferry or the plane," Lu Changkong nodded.

Boom!

Before Lu Changkong could finish, a terrifying aura exploded from Ye Chen's body. Everyone in the hall could not help but bend under the aura.

They were shocked!

"I can leave whenever I want. How can the Japanese stop me?"

As a voice filled with intense killing intent was heard, everyone lifted their heads to look and realized that Ye Chen had already disappeared.

...

As soon as Ye Chen walked out of the hotel, he was greeted by a police car. Three men in uniform went straight to the hotel behind Ye Chen after getting out of the car. They seemed to want to search the hotel.

When one of them brushed past Ye Chen, he suddenly stopped and looked at him.

The other two stopped, "Ishida-kun, what's wrong?"

"Why does he look so familiar?!"

Ishida-kun looked at Ye Chen in deep thought. Subsequently, he seemed to have thought of something and shouted immediately, "Brat, stop right there!"

Ye Chen stopped when he heard that. He turned around and looked at the three of them coldly. Strands of coldness were gradually emitted from his body.

At the same time, their hearts skipped a beat when they met Ye Chen's gaze. It was as if they had fallen into an ice cave. They felt cold from the inside out, and they could vaguely sense an aura that could destroy everything.

The strangest thing was that the ground under their feet started to freeze.

Ishida-kun shuddered subconsciously as his expression changed, "It's him, Mad Southern Ye, the wanted criminal of Japan!

Quick, contact the captain!"

Subsequently, he subconsciously took out his walkie-talkie.

The other two people clench their teeth and charge at Ye Chen at the same time. Clearly, even they recognized Ye Chen and wanted to capture him.

"You guys are courting death!"

The killing intent in Ye Chen's eyes grew more and more powerful. He summoned wind blades with a hand seal and slashed at the three of them coldly.

Thud...

Their actions and expressions froze for a moment. At the next moment, three heads rolled to the ground.

"Murder!"

"Murder!"

"..."

This sudden scene frightened the passersby, causing them to scream and shrieked.

Ye Chen did not even look at the three corpses on the ground and continued walking toward the customs. At that moment, a saber gleam suddenly slashed at him from the crowd nearby.

Clang!

Ye Chen did not dodge the slash at all. He allowed the slash to land directly on his body. He looked at the person who attacked from the crowd coldly.

It was a middle-aged man in a black training suit.

Shock was written all over his opponent's face. He initially wanted to sneak an attack on Ye Chen while hiding in the crowd. However, he did not expect his attack to not cause any damage to Ye Chen at all.

He could not help but gasp when he realized that Ye Chen was looking at him.

There was dead silence in Ye Chen's eyes. There was an unimaginable killing intent in them. It made him feel as if he was being watched by a ferocious beast. He turned around and ran without saying a word out of fear.

At the next moment, a streak of light slashed over, directly passing through his chest. His body immediately split into two, and blood mixed with his corpse fell to the ground.

Ye Chen did not stop walking the entire time.

“Mad Southern Ye, where do you think you are going?!”

Another three old figures descended from the sky. Each of them held a sword in their hands. As they appeared, the entire street was filled with killing intent.

They were three Sword Dao masters!

The leading old man looked at Ye Chen sinisterly, “Mad Southern Ye, you’re finally not hiding anymore? I’m guessing you went to treat your injuries when you were hiding?”

“You killed the Japanese Sword Saint. Today is our chance to avenge Master Yagyu. Die!” Another old man slashed at Ye Chen without saying anything.

The sword strike was like a heavenly thunderclap that shattered the surrounding air, emitting a whistling sound that made one’s heart palpitate.

“Die!”

When the sword was about to land on Ye Chen, he reached out and grabbed the sword.

Bang!

In the next moment, the longsword shattered, turning into countless pieces that pierced through the man’s body. The man screamed, instantly turning into a bloody man and dead on the ground.

The other two people’s expressions changed. Clearly, they did not expect Ye Chen to have such combat power. They then chose to attack at the same time.

Before the two of them got close to Ye Chen, their bodies turned into ice and froze in midair. Subsequently, they smashed onto the ground heavily and turned into countless ice shards.

Chapter 639: Visiting Yaoshan!

Just like that, Ye Chen walked openly on the streets of Japan! All the Japanese who could not help but attack him along the way were killed. It could be said that there were countless of them.

He was like a peerless God of Slaughter!

If a god stopped him, he would kill the god; If a Buddha stopped him, he would kill the Buddha!

Su Yuhan’s disappearance had triggered his killing intent. He could not be blamed if these people insisted on seeking death!

...

That afternoon, in China’s Tiannan Lin City, Ye Chen removed the sword gleam and landed in the Ye residence.

“Grandpa, grandma, I want mommy and daddy...”

The moment he entered the room, he heard his daughter crying. The little girl was crying in his mother, Wu Lan's arms, and her voice was hoarse.

Meanwhile, Wu Lan and Ye Hai kept consoling her. The two parents looked worried and heartbroken.

After all, their granddaughter had always been sensible and hardly cried. Now that she was crying, no matter how hard they tried, it was futile.

Qianqian took out a tissue and handed it to Mengmeng, "Sister Mengmeng, don't cry. Wipe your tears. Big brother and Big sister will be back soon."

"My dear daughter, daddy's home!"

Ye Chen walked in quickly and carried his daughter from his mother's embrace. He comforted her, "Daddy's home. Don't cry."

"Daddy!"

The little girl wrapped her hands around his neck tightly, her snot and tears made his sleeve wet, "Daddy, where did mommy go? Mengmeng misses mommy."

"Mommy went on a long trip. Daddy promises you that I'll pick her up later," Ye Chen said while looking ashamed.

Only then did the little girl stop crying. She wiped her tears and said, "Daddy, you must find mommy. I don't want to be a child without a mother."

"I will, don't worry!"

Ye Chen patted her back and said softly, "Sleep now. Daddy promises you that you'll find mommy sitting next to you when you wake up."

"Really?"

The little girl's eyes lit up, and she nodded innocently, "I'll sleep now. Mommy will be home when I wake up."

As she spoke, she closed her eyes obediently and buried herself in Ye Chen's embrace. Soon, she started breathing evenly. However, her tiny hands were still hugging Ye Chen tightly.

"You silly girl!"

Ye Chen lowered his head and kissed her forehead. He then carried her to the room and put her down gently. He then casted Sleep Inducement on her.

The moment he walked out of the room, Wu Lan could not hold it in anymore. She sobbed and said, "Xiaochen, Yuhan... What happened to her?"

She tried her best to be strong when she was with her granddaughter earlier. In reality, she felt worse than anyone else.

"I'm not sure yet, mother!"

Ye Chen took a deep breath in and said, "Don't worry, I'll definitely find her."

"I think we should call the police," Ye Hai was smoking at the side, his brows furrowed.

From his perspective, the police would be the best in handling a missing person.

"No need, just wait for my news at home!"

Ye Chen walked out of the house after saying that.

He returned home first this time because he knew that Su Yuhan's disappearance would definitely worry his parents. Therefore, he came back to comfort them.

Ye Chen's expression turned grim the moment he walked out of the villa. He took out his phone and called Yang Tian, "Old Yang, come to my place now. Protect my parents. I'll make a trip to Yaoshan myself!"

"Alright, I'll be right there!" Yang Tian agreed immediately.

After hanging up, Ye Chen lifted his head and looked to the east. A cold gleam flashed in his eyes as killing intent emerged, "I'd like to see who dares to touch my woman!"

...

Yaoshan was referred to as the immortal mountain at first. However, it later evolved into a place where the Yao people gathered. The place where the Yao people lived was called the Yao Village. It was located in a high and cold mountainous area. It was filled with miasma and cold air all year round.

There were about 2.6 million Yao people in China. Due to its decentralization and xenophobia, they were not known to the outside world.

The customs of this village were rather unconventional. To them, the sons could get married, while the daughters could find a husband from the outside world. Thus, the daughters became the biggest heirs among families.

At the foot of Yaoshan, in a homestay called Huang, Ye Wen who looked haggard stood in front of the dam that was covered in moss. She held her phone in her hand and paced around. From time to time, she would look at the entrance of the village.

Just then, her phone rang.

She quickly answered the call and asked, "Brother, are you on the way?"

Ye Chen said over the phone, "Go somewhere empty!"

Ye Wen suppressed her doubts and walked to the wheat field opposite the homestay with her phone. Just as she was about to ask something, she suddenly heard some commotion behind her.

At the next moment, Ye Chen descended from the sky and landed lightly next to her.

"Brother, y-you..." Ye Wen covered her mouth in shock.

"Wait for me here!"

Ye Chen could not be bothered to talk to her. Instead, he looked around and unleashed his Divine Consciousness. He frowned slightly before he vanished on the spot in a flash.

An old figure was lying inside a pit trap used by the Yao people to trap wild boars.

After Ye Chen landed next to him, he flicked his finger and a medicinal pill entered the old man's body. The old man only woke up a few seconds later.

He shuddered when he saw that it was Ye Chen. He immediately knelt before Ye Chen and said in a trembling voice, "Yinshi greets master!"

"Is this how you protect Yuhan?" Ye Chen looked extremely grim.

Yinshi's body trembled as he spoke with fear and trepidation, "This humble one deserves to die. I've been secretly protecting madam along the way. When madam was kidnapped, I fought the people. I didn't expect to be injured and fall into this trap."

"Yuhan was taken away by someone?" Ye Chen's eyes focused.

"That's right!"

Yinshi nodded repeatedly and did not dare to hide anything, "There were more than ten people who kidnapped madam that night. They were all very powerful. I wanted to stop them but I was surrounded by three powerhouses from the other side. I watched as madam was kidnapped."

"Did you see who they were?"

"No!"

Yinshi shook his head and said, "It was rather dark that night. Furthermore, they were wearing black robes to conceal their identities. I've no idea who they were."

Following his words, a ferocious gleam flashed through Ye Chen's eyes.

He was aware of Yinshi's strength. He was a great sorcerer from Thailand, the most powerful person in Thailand, yet he was injured by the three of them. Judging by that, those people had extraordinary identities.

"Your head will stay on your neck for now. If anything happens to Yuhan, you won't be able to escape death!"

Ye Chen scoffed and brought him out to reunite with Ye Wen. He then asked Ye Wen to bring him to the scene where Su Yuhan disappeared.

However, he did not find anything.

Sensing that Ye Chen's expression was getting colder and colder, Yinshi's heart gradually sank. A thought suddenly flashed through his mind, "Master, I suspect there's something wrong with that temple on the mountain!"

Chapter 640: Su Yuhan's Whereabouts!

“The temple where Yuhan went to pray?”

Ye Chen could not help but look at him when he heard that.

“That’s right!”

Yinshi glanced at Ye Wen who was next to him and nodded, “When madam and Ms. Ye entered the temple to pray, I observed them secretly and realized that this temple is very strange.”

“How is it strange?”

Ye Wen widened her beautiful eyes and said, “I don’t think there was any problem!”

“This humble one was once the Thailand No.1 and was also a great sorcerer. I believe that I’m the most sensitive when it comes to vile energy!”

Yinshi sighed softly, “The temple that madam went to looks dignified, but I noticed that there was a trace of black energy lingering on everyone’s glabella in the temple.”

At this point, he could not help but sneer, “Buddhism is a sacred place of solemnity. It does not tolerate filth and evil. As a person who serves Buddhism, how can there be any vile energy on him?”

“Since you found out about that, why didn’t you warn us earlier?” Ye Wen pouted, seemingly a little angry.

Ye Chen could not help but look at him with a judging expression.

Yinshi immediately knelt on the ground and pleaded, “Master, I was too conceited and thought I could underestimate anyone in China except you!”

“Let’s take a look at this temple first!”

Ye Chen asked Ye Wen to lead the way after saying that.

...

Half an hour later, the three of them entered a hundred kilometers deep into Yaoshan and finally arrived at the entrance of a temple that occupied an area of about ten acres wide.

The temple was decorated grandly like a thousand-year-old temple. Along the way, many people rushed to the temple. They were obviously loyal believers of this temple.

There were three gilded words written on the plaque at the temple’s entrance!

Puhang Temple!

On the long stone steps stood groups of people.

Ye Wen said, “Brother, sister-in-law and I came to this temple to pray earlier!”

“How did your sister-in-law know that there’s a temple here? Moreover, she came all the way here just to pray?” Ye Chen observed her.

There were many temples in the world and many of them were famous. For instance, the Lingyin Temple. However, Su Yuhan did something out of the ordinary and came to this remote mountain to look for a temple.

“I asked her the same question!”

Ye Wen was confused as well, “She said that she heard from someone that this temple is quite efficacious. Moreover, she has to look confident.”

At this point, she seemed to have remembered something, “By the way, when she met the abbot of Puhang Temple, she mentioned someone called Master Tian. The abbot’s attitude toward us changed drastically since then.”

“Master Tian?” Ye Chen secretly frowned.

There was no such person in his memory.

“Forget it, we’ll know once we enter!”

He shook his head secretly and took the lead to walk into Puhang Temple. At the same time, he spread out his Divine Consciousness in an attempt to see if Su Yuhan was inside.

However, to his disappointment, he did not find anything.

Just as they were about to enter the temple, a young novice monk dressed in a gray robe walked over and bowed, “I wonder if the three of you are here to pray or to get your fortune told?”

Before Ye Chen could speak, Ye Wen, who was next to him, spoke first, “Master, don’t you recognize me? You were the one who hosted me yesterday.”

“Oh, you’re that lady from yesterday,” the young novice monk looked at her and realized what she was talking about.

Yinshi secretly signaled Ye Chen, “Master, look at his glabella.”

Ye Chen could not help but look at the young novice monk. There were two balls of golden flames dancing intensely in his eyes. The little novice monk’s shadow gradually appeared in the flames and enlarged.

There was a thread of black energy lingering between the young novice monk’s brows. Ordinary people could not see the black energy unless they were people like Ye Chen who were proficient in visual techniques or had powerful spiritual power.

Ye Chen quietly looked at the glabella of the monks around him. Black energy surrounded everyone’s glabella.

He said slowly, “May I know if the abbot of your temple is here?”

The young novice monk’s expression changed slightly before he said with a smile, “Abbot is sick and refuses to meet guests. If you need anything, you can look for Senior Uncle Mingxin, or you can come back another day.”

"It's fine, I was just asking. Go on with what you were doing!"

Ye Chen smiled nonchalantly and led Ye Wen and Yinshi into the main hall. He looked like he was paying his respects to the Buddha.

...

The young novice monk silently walked to the door of a firewood room behind the temple. After seeing that no one was there, he finally pushed open the door.

He walked respectfully to an old monk who was sitting on the ground. He lowered his head and said, "Abbot, that lady with the surname Ye came again."

The meditating old monk suddenly opened his eyes, "What did she say?"

"She didn't say anything!"

The young novice monk did not dare to hide anything, "However, one of the two men she brought wanted to see you. I followed your instructions and said that you're sick, so you refused to see them!"

"You've done well. Go out and keep an eye on them. Report to me there's anything!"

The old monk waved.

After the young novice monk closed the door and left, he shook his head and sighed, "Elder Hei, you've gotten me into trouble this time. Fortunately, they didn't suspect anything."

He looked around and was reluctant to leave, "However, I can't just hide like this. Looks like I'll have to return to the cult as soon as possible. Even if the news gets out, there's nothing I can do."

"Is that so?"

At that moment, a strange voice suddenly echoed in the air.

The old monk immediately sat up in shock, "Who is it?"

The space before him shook slightly.

At the next moment, a young man in black appeared before him like a specter. The young man's eyes were extremely cold.

"Who are you?" The old monk was shocked.

"Who am I?"

Ye Chen chuckled softly and looked at him fixedly, "You guys dare to touch my woman but none of you bothered to find out my identity?"

"Your woman?"

The old monk was first startled before shaking his head, "I don't understand what you're saying!"

"It doesn't matter if you don't understand. When I search your soul, everything will be clear!"

Ye Chen smiled in disdain. He stretched his hand out and reached out toward him.

“You’re courting death!”

Killing intent flashed through the old monk’s eyes. The aura on his body exploded all of a sudden. Subsequently, he slammed his palm at Ye Chen with extreme ferocity.

The power of this palm had already surpassed an ordinary Martial Dao master!

No one would have thought that he was actually a powerhouse!

Crack!

An arm mixed with blood flew into the air!

The old monk subconsciously wanted to scream in pain. Following that, a huge hand pressed down on his head. He felt a splitting pain in his head as though he was being pricked by countless needles.

He struggled with all his might!

However, he realized that he could not move at all before Ye Chen!

Ye Chen ignored his resistance and performed the Soul Searching Tactic to read his mind quickly. He killed him with a slap after a while and said with a cold grin, “My, my. The Ghost Witch Cult, how dare you take my woman?!”