

Genius 641

Chapter 641: I Want Blood To Dye the Sky Above Yaoshan Red!

Ye Chen used the Soul Searching Tactic on the old monk.

He found out that it was all a trap. The Ghost Witch Cult coveted Su Yuhan but did not dare to do anything due to his overbearing ability.

Therefore, they sent a Ghost Witch Cult's guardian to approach Su Yuhan secretly. He disguised himself as a sage and convinced Su Yuhan to believe in karma.

The Ghost Witch Cult had lured Su Yuhan to Puhang Temple while Ye Chen was stuck in Japan. They captured her. Moreover, they had deployed twelve elders who were masters for the mission.

As for this Puhang Temple, it was merely a branch of the Ghost Witch Cult. It was used to trick people, as well as a disguise.

"Well done, Ghost Witch Cult. If anything happened to my woman at all, don't blame me for destroying your Ghost Witch Cult. I'll flatten the entire Yaoshan and leave no one alive!"

Killing intent exploded in Ye Chen's eyes after he flicked a fireball to burn the old monk's corpse!

He subsequently stepped out.

Yinshi hurriedly rushed forward and said, "Master, I didn't find anything!"

"It's alright, I know where Yuhan is!"

Ye Chen glanced at the dozens of monks in the temple coldly and said calmly, "Kill them. Kill everyone who has black energy on their glabella! Destroy this filthy place!"

With that, he left.

Ye Wen gritted her teeth and followed him hurriedly.

Yinshi smirked viciously. With a wave of his sleeve, all the guests who were praying fainted. He charged towards the monks around, and soon, miserable cries rang out.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the entire temple was engulfed in flames.

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Yaoshan was somewhat similar to Miaojiang. It was a high and cold area with deep mountains and forests as far as the eye could see. The forest was filled with poisonous snakes and ferocious beasts. Even the most experienced hunters at the foot of the mountain did not dare to venture too deep.

Other than poisonous bugs and ferocious beasts, the weather in the mountains was extremely strange. The sun was shining brightly in the morning, and the sky was covered in fog in the afternoon.

It was even said that there were demons and ghosts. There was once a hunter who mustered his courage to venture deep into Yaoshan. When he came out, he had already gone insane. He kept saying that there were ghosts and demons.

The headquarters of the Ghost Witch Cult was located in the center of Yaoshan.

An hour later, Ye Chen and the other two arrived at the innermost area of Yaoshan. The three of them stood by a cliff.

Yinshi looked down at the village and asked, "Master, is this the Ghost Witch Cult's headquarters?"

"That's right!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly and looked over.

Rather than calling it the headquarters of a cult, it was more like a village that was located close to a mountain. In a sunken valley, a densely packed village stood. A long stone wall was built around the village to prevent wild beasts from descending the mountain.

If one took a closer look, they would realize that there was a small mountain standing in the middle of these strongholds. The small mountain looked like a natural stone castle, and it was covered with winding paths. From time to time, black smoke would come out from the stone castle, stirring up the wind and clouds in the sky.

"Yinshi, kill! I want blood to dye the sky above Yaoshan red!"

Killing intent flashed in Ye Chen's eyes as he looked down at the village.

"Yes, sir!"

After Yinshi received his order, he stomped his foot and charged towards the village at the foot of the mountain like an arrow released from its bow.

He had been suppressing his rage for a long time!

Now that Ye Chen had spoken, how could he hold back?

"Enemy attack!"

"Enemy attack!"

"Who dares to barge into the Ghost Witch Cult?!"

"..."

When the guards at the foot of the mountain discovered him, they hurriedly cried out in alarm. In just a few breaths of time, tens of arrows shot at Yinshi in the air.

Ye Wen took a step back instinctively out of fear.

"Mountain Shaking Tactic!"

Yinshi, who was still in the air, did not panic. With a loud shout, he formed a hand seal with both hands, and two rays of earthen yellow light blossomed in his palms.

Boom!

The rocky slope around the entire village shook violently, causing countless boulders to roll down from the mountain towards the village as if the earth was shaking.

Miserable screams filled the air as countless people were crushed to death by the boulders.

Ye Wen was shocked. She pointed at Yinshi, who had landed in the village like a grim reaper, and stammered, "Brother, h-he..."

Initially, she had thought that Yinshi was just an ordinary old man. She had never thought that this ordinary old man would be able to unleash such terrifying power.

Ye Chen nodded secretly, 'Yinshi managed to comprehend the Mountain Shaking Tactic from my Imperial Earth Tactic. He managed to do that purely on comprehension. No wonder he's the most powerful person in Thailand!'

At the same time, twelve figures with powerful aura currently sat within a limestone temple in the stone castle. All of these old men wore black robes, and they were all over the age of 60. Their faces were malicious, and their aura was majestic.

The twelve people whispered to each other from time to time, as if they were talking about something.

At that moment, one of the old men's expressions changed, and he hurriedly said, "Everyone, I just sensed that Bu Nu's soul tablet has been shattered!"

The others were shocked by what he said.

A soul tablet was closely related to a person's life.

Once the soul tablet was destroyed, it would mean that the person was dead!

A blind old man sitting below said in shock, "Isn't Bu Nu in Puhang Temple? His strength is on par with us, how can anyone kill him?"

"Could it be Mad Southern Ye?!"

The other old man seemed to recall something and said hurriedly, "We caught his woman, he must have rushed back from Japan!"

Following his words, the hall fell into dead silence!

The blind old man from before said in a deep voice, "Everyone, calm down. So what if he's Mad Southern Ye? Let's not talk about whether he knows where the temple is. Even if he knows and comes after us, why should we fear him?"

"First Elder is right!"

An old man nodded repeatedly and sneered, "The sect master and Guardian Heibai have already brought Mad Southern Ye's woman to the ancestral court to offer sacrifice to Master Sorcerer God. Once the sacrifice is done, even Shang Santian will be wary of us, let alone a mere Mad Southern Ye!"

"If Mad Southern Ye dares to come, this will be his burial ground!"

“...”

Just as the few of them were making confident comments, they suddenly felt the entire temple shake violently. Their expressions changed by instinct, “What’s happening?”

At the next moment, countless screams came from outside.

A disciple of the Ghost Witch Cult stumbled into the temple, covered in blood. He fell to the ground and said, “Elders, b-bad news. Someone is coming!”

“What?”

The twelve elders of the Ghost Witch Cult were shocked. Someone’s expression changed drastically, “Could it be Mad Southern Ye? Is he really here?!”

“It must be that brat!”

First Elder scoffed and looked at everyone with a stern expression, “Everyone, Mad Southern Ye dares to attack the Ghost Witch Cult. He’s treating the cult like nothing. We’ll kill him together today!”

“That’s right!”

The other person grinned sinisterly, “As long as we kill Mad Southern Ye, Master Sorcerer God will reward us handsomely later!”

Chapter 642: Mad Southern Ye, It’s Really You!

“Elders, follow me!”

The First Elder shouted and led a dozen people out of the hall.

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In the Ghost Witch Cult village outside the main temple, Ye Wen watched everything below the mountain in horror!

Yinshi charged into the Ghost Witch Cult’s village like an evil god. He held a thick bone in his hand.

From afar, it looked like there was an eerie aura on the bone, like there were ghost faces struggling on it.

Any Ghost Witch Cult disciple who came close to him would turn into a pile of skeletons the moment they came into contact with the vile energy on the bone. It was as if something had eaten them clean.

The scariest thing was that the skeletons that had died under his hands started to move as if they were under his control. They charged fearlessly towards the other Ghost Witch Cult disciples.

Eventually, dozens of skeleton undeads were created!

A skeleton suddenly stretched a pale arm bone and pierced through the chest of one of the Ghost Witch Cult’s disciples. His heart was pierced directly.

The disciple cut off the skeleton's hand. Before he could rejoice, the broken hand suddenly rose from the ground and pierced his throat.

Screams filled the air, as well as the smell of blood.

The scene was abnormally strange. It made Ye Wen's scalp tingle.

"Is this Black Magic?"

Ye Chen glanced at Yinshi, who was controlling the dozens of skeletons in the crowd with slight surprise. Clearly, he did not expect Yinshi to have such skills.

He did not attack!

To be frank, the people in front of him were nothing. They were not worthy of his effort to attack them!

Right at this moment, a stream of black energy charged from the stone castle like a tornado, targeting Yinshi who was in the crowd! Yinshi's expression changed, and he subconsciously swung the bone in his hand.

Bang!

He was pushed back more than ten meters away.

At the next moment, twelve shadows shot out from the stone castle like ghosts. Every one of them was covered in black energy, and the aura they exuded was terrifying.

"How dare you?! How dare you kill my people?!"

A cold snort sounded. One of the old men turned into a shadow and slapped Yinshi with his palm. The wind from his palm was fierce and sharp.

After Yinshi killed a few Ghost Witch Cult's disciples, he threw a punch at the shadow.

However, he was shocked to discover that he could not swing his fist at all. It was as if there was an invisible force that was holding him back.

"Oh no, I'm under the Ghost Witch Cult's spell!"

Yinshi's heart sank.

He could not be more familiar with the scene before him. After all, they were all people who practiced curse spells, so it was obvious that a spell expert had cast a spell on him.

"Break it!"

With a roar, he made a series of strange hand seals in the air with one hand. Finally, he pointed heavily at his hand that could not move.

Boom!

His body shuddered violently. He had finally broken the curse.

However, his opponent's palm had already slammed into his chest. Yinshi spat a mouthful of blood as his body flew backward.

"I was wondering who dared to intrude the Ghost Witch Cult, so it turned out to be a loser like you. I didn't manage to kill you that night, so I'll kill you today!"

The First Elder sneered and charged at Yinshi again.

Yinshi wanted to retaliate.

However, he discovered that he had been struck by the opponent's spell again!

Looking at the approaching figure, Yinshi could not help but reveal a look of despair, "Am I going to die here? I can't accept this! There's an expert hiding behind me and casting a spell on me!"

"Come here, sword!"

An extremely cold voice sounded!

An earth-shattering sword intent suddenly erupted from the summit, attracting everyone's attention like a bolt of lightning.

Even the Ghost Witch Cult's elder who had attacked Yinshi was no exception!

A simple and unadorned longsword seemed to have passed through countless planes of the universe, piercing through the sky and finally landing in the hands of a thin figure on the opposite mountain peak.

The figure stood with a sword in hand. The sword pulsed with a sharp, cold gleam, transforming into a dazzling pillar of light that shot into the sky.

Everyone stared blankly at this scene!

Even Ye Wen was no exception. She looked at Ye Chen who looked like a primordial sword god before her with disbelief in her beautiful eyes.

Her heart was beating fast without knowing why!

If the person in front of her was not her cousin, she would definitely not be able suppress the desire inside of her.

Meanwhile, the Ghost Witch Cult's First Elder on the ground had a change in expression. He shouted subconsciously, "Mad Southern Ye, it's really you!"

Facing his shout, Ye Chen said coldly, "How can I not come since you dare to touch my woman? I'll consider sparing your worthless lives if you hand over Yuhan now!"

"You?"

The Ghost Witch Cult's First Elder sneered, "I've heard of your name even though I'm in the wilderness. I admit that you're strong, but you're wrong to think that you can defeat the Ghost Witch Cult alone!"

"First Elder, why do you even bother talking to him? Kill him!"

An old man in black shouted and charged at Ye Chen first. A shocking vile energy exploded from his palm. The vile energy turned into a long black saber.

The black saber slashed at Ye Chen with a ghastly wail!

At the same time, the Ghost Witch Cult's First Elder suddenly stomped the bone staff in his hand on the ground. Subsequently, he pointed at Ye Chen and chanted, "Abracadabra!"

A strange green gleam erupted from the bone staff directly. It instantly shot at Ye Chen.

When he saw that scene, Yinshi had a bad feeling as he had been tricked earlier. He hurriedly warned, "Master, be careful. He can cast spells!"

However, it was too late.

The strange green gleam hit Ye Chen on the spot.

He felt an irresistible fatigue coming from his body, as if all his strength had been drained.

"Hahaha!"

The Ghost Witch Cult's elder laughed out loud, "Mad Southern Ye, you're overestimating yourself. You have no idea that the Ghost Witch Cult is best at witchcraft. You can't take it even if your cultivation base is overbearing!"

Mad Southern Ye, die!"

At the same time, the Ghost Witch Cult's elder who was charging at Ye Chen had arrived before him. The long black saber in his hand slashed at Ye Chen's neck like the King of Hell's scythe that was reaping lives.

"No!"

Ye Wen's pretty face changed. She was about to rush over to block the saber for Ye Chen!

At the next moment, a sword gleam swept past!

A head flew into the air!

A stream of hot blood splashed into the sky like ink!

Ye Chen did not even look at the corpse that was falling to the ground. He looked at the people from the Ghost Witch Cult who were on the ground with killing intent, "It's just a mere curse spell. It's nothing. What can it do to me?"

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Chapter 643: Where Are the Demon Blood Guards?

"It's just a mere curse spell. It's nothing. What can it do to me?"

As soon as Ye Chen said that, the First Elder was shocked! Disbelief flashed across his face, "Impossible. How can you break my curse spell?"

No, I don't believe it!"

At the next moment, he forcefully stopped the bone staff in his hand and shouted, "Abracadabra!

I curse you to die of bleeding from your seven orifices!"

He suddenly pointed the bone staff at Ye Chen. Another strange green gleam shot out from the staff and charged at Ye Chen!

"Break this useless trick!"

Ye Chen shouted suddenly. A roar that sounded like a dragon's roar came from his mouth. It was the Heavenly Dragon's Eight Tone.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the bone staff in the First Elder's hand exploded into countless pieces.

He spat a mouthful of blood, his face pale, evidently suffering from a backlash.

"Everyone, let's kill him together!"

The First Elder suppressed the shock in him and roared repeatedly.

He did not expect Ye Chen to be fearless of his curse spell!

Boom!

Twelve figures stepped out and leaped into the air. Their powerful auras swept across the sky above the Ghost Witch Sect's headquarters. The intense pressure forced all the disciples to kneel on the ground and look at them with respect.

Those were the twelve Ghost Witch Sect's guardian elders!

Every one of them was a top-notch Martial Dao master!

"Kill!"

The First Elder roared and charged at Ye Chen first. Yin energy surged into the sky from his withered palm. It seemed like countless evil spirits roaring in his palm.

Three of the Ghost Witch Cult's elders hurried after him.

Meanwhile, the other seven people chose to attack Ye Chen from behind at the same time. Clearly, they wanted the First Elder and the other two to hold Ye Chen from the front while they attacked from behind.

"You worthless things!"

Ye Chen scoffed coldly as mockery appeared at the corner of his lips. He did not care about the eight people who attacked him from behind. Instead, he slashed at the First Elder and the other two with his sword.

Sizzle!

The sword gleam tore through the air like lightning.

“Oh, no!”

At that moment, the First Elder had goosebumps all over his body. His expression changed, and he instinctively moved to avoid the sword.

Boom!

The sword landed on an elder from the cult behind him. The elder was sliced in half before he could even scream.

“Old Five!” The First Elder’s eyes were bloodshot!

“How is this possible?!”

Shock was written all over the faces of the rest who snapped back to their senses. They did not expect that two of their men would die under Ye Chen’s sword right after the fight started.

Before they could react, Ye Chen had already charged over with his sword!

“You guys deserve to die for touching my woman!”

Ye Chen stood on the cult’s Eighth Elder with his sword. The Eighth Elder was crushed by the sword gleam before he could even scream.

“How dare you kill Old Eight? I’ll kill you!”

The Seventh Elder’s eyes were red. He charged at Ye Chen with the intention to buy time for the rest even if it meant death for him.

“Die!”

Ye Chen did not say anything and slashed with his sword!

The Seventh Elder was dead!

“None of you will survive today!”

The killing intent inside of him intensified, and the sword aura covered a radius of 1,000 meters!

The Fourth Elder of the Ghost Witch Cult was dead!

The Sixth Elder was dead!

The Tenth Elder was dead!

Yinshi, Ye Wen, and the rest of the people from the cult stared blankly at the figure that seemed to have been possessed by an ancient sword god.

It was one against twelve, but with every step he took, an elder of the Ghost Witch Cult would die under his sword.

Within just a few breaths of time, there were only three people left. They were the First Elder, the Third Elder, and the Twelfth Elder!

At this moment, the entire Ghost Witch Cult was drowned in blood!

The disciples of the cult were terrified. It was as if the apocalypse had arrived!

Ye Chen was too powerful!

Meanwhile, Ye Wen seemed to be in a daze!

She looked at Ye Chen in a daze as waves surged in her heart. She could not believe that the person who was like a god of death before her was her cousin!

'Is this who my cousin really is?'

Bang!

When Ye Chen cut off the First Elder's arm with his sword, he retreated a few steps while screaming. He looked at Ye Chen with resentment, "Mad Southern Ye, you forced me to do this!"

At the next moment, he removed a jade talisman from his chest!

The jade talisman released an extremely dense black energy. The black energy shot into the sky like a black pillar of light and enveloped the entire sky above the Ghost Witch Sect.

The endless black energy covered the sky like a massive curtain. The cult's headquarters was plunged into darkness.

"What's happening?!"

The sudden darkening of the sky shocked Ye Wen. She raised her head instinctively, her face turned pale!

There was an endless amount of black energy above the pitch-black sky!

The black energy turned into vicious faces that flew above everyone's heads like leeches.

The entire Ghost Witch Cult seemed to have turned into a living hell instantly. Ghostly wails filled their ears. Even the cult's disciples were shocked by what they saw.

"Is this the 10,000 Ghost Vanquishing Formation?" The Ghost Witch Cult's Twelfth Elder suddenly realized something.

Even the Third Elder was shocked hearing what he said!

"Hahaha!"

The First Elder laughed maniacally, "That's right. This is the cult-guarding formation. It was personally set up by the cult leader after spending 50 years of effort in it. Once the formation is activated, countless ghosts will become part of the formation!"

Mad Southern Ye, I'll let you experience the power of the 10,000 Ghost Vanquishing Formation today!"

At this point, his face was filled with murderous intent!

As if to respond to him, the countless ghosts in the sky screamed at the same time. They looked down at Ye Chen with their distorted faces. Their eyes were extremely cold.

Ye Wen had never seen such a scene. She was so scared that she almost fell to the ground. She leaned toward Ye Chen instinctively and said in fear, "Brother, I-I'm scared!"

Yinshi endured his injuries and leaped to Ye Chen's side, "Master, what do we do now?"

As the Thailand No.1, he could naturally see how powerful the so-called 10,000 Ghost Vanquishing Formation was.

A ghost was nothing to cultivators, but if there were 10,000 of ghosts swarming over, it would be difficult to handle even for a Daluo Divine Immortal!

After all, ants could kill an elephant!

When the First Elder saw that Ye Chen remained silent, he thought Ye Chen was afraid. He became even more smug, "Mad Southern Ye, you never expected the Ghost Witch Cult to have such tricks, am I right?"

Ye Chen said nothing. Instead, he glanced at the countless ghosts above him coldly and suddenly shouted, "Where are the Demon Blood Guards?!"

Chapter 644: Pointing the Sword at Helan Mountains!

The Ghost Witch Cult that was in the depths of Yaoshan was like a living hell.

The sky was filled with ghostly shadows and overflowing resentment. The mournful wails and howls of ghosts were endless!

Ye Wen was trembling!

Yinshi was shocked!

The First Elder of the Ghost Witch Cult was furious!

"Where are the Demon Blood Guards?!"

When Ye Chen finished speaking, a golden vertical eye appeared between his brows. As it slowly opened, four blood-red figures shot out from it.

For a moment, the world fell into death silence!

The faces on the ground suddenly froze and numerous gazes were filled with shock!

They were four giant red monsters!

They were about three meters tall, and they had two horns on their heads. Their bodies emitted a dark red glow and their eyes shone with madness. At the same time, a trace of viciousness enveloped the surroundings!

When the four blood-red figures landed before Ye Chen, even the ghosts in the air stopped howling. They even retreated in fear as if they had encountered their enemy.

“A-Are they demons?”

The Ghost Witch Cult’s First Elder was shocked at first. Subsequently, a look of horror appeared on his face as if he had seen something terrifying!

Demons!

The Ghost Witch Cult was very familiar with the term. The sorcery practiced by the cult was to worship the demon. The so-called demon was the king among ghosts. It could command and swallow 10,000 ghosts!

However, to his surprise, Ye Chen could actually summon four demons at once!

On the other hand, Yinshi was completely dumbfounded, “Master actually has demons as his servant?!”

“They’re all your food!”

Ye Chen extended his hand and pointed at the countless ghosts in the sky!

The four red monsters in front of him were the monsters that he had created when he fought against the Japanese and the head of the Hidemoto clan, Hidemoto Jiro.

They were the nemesis of ghosts!

Boom!

The four blood-red figures looked at the ghosts in the sky with greed. A pair of blood-red wings grew out of their bodies. They then flapped their wings and flew into the sky.

Subsequently, the Ghost Witch Cult’s members saw something that they would never forget. They saw the four demons devouring the ghosts in the sky.

With one bite, they could devour dozens of ghosts. The ghosts around could only howl and run. They did not dare to resist.

Within a blink of an eye, more than half of the 10,000 souls were devoured!

“How is this possible!”

The First Elder was terrified!

The rest of the cult disciples were shocked as well. The most powerful formation of the Ghost Witch Cult, the 10,000 Ghost Vanquishing Formation, could not withstand a single blow from the four demons!

At that moment, a jade-green head slowly popped out of Ye Chen’s pocket. The head looked at the ghosts in the sky that were getting fewer and fewer. It actually looked like it was hurting.

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

Before Ye Chen could say anything, the monkey turned into a beam of green gleam and flew into the sky! It frantically snatched the souls from the mouths of the four demons. A yellow gleam shot out of its nose. Wherever the gleam passed, countless souls were devoured.

Its devouring speed was even faster than the four demons!

Eventually, it casted its greedy gaze at the four demons that Ye Chen refined. The four demons that were incomparably ferocious earlier started trembling under its gaze.

Ye Chen shouted coldly when he saw that, "Monkey, come back!"

The monkey unwillingly returned to his pocket!

Rumble!

After the souls were devoured, the ground of the Ghost Witch Cult's headquarters shook violently. Countless buildings started to explode.

Pu!

The First Elder spat a mouthful of blood.

Since that happened to him, let alone the rest of the Ghost Witch Cult disciples. Many of them died from the backlash coming from the 10,000 Ghost Vanquishing Formation that was destroyed on the spot. Meanwhile, those who survived knelt on the ground and begged Ye Chen repeatedly.

"This guy is too powerful!"

Ghost Witch Cult's First Elder stood up from the ground and leaped into the forest without thinking, "I can't die. The Ghost Witch Cult hasn't been destroyed yet. We still have two guardian elders, the cult leader and Master Sorcerer God!"

The other cult elders wanted to run as well. However, Ye Chen slashed at them with his sword and killed them first!

The cult's First Elder was shocked to death.

He activated his True Energy with all his might and fled even faster. However, at this moment, a figure blocked his path. It was Yinshi. Yinshi grinned and said, "My, my. First Elder, where are you going?"

The First Elder changed his direction. Four crimson figures blocked his way.

Ye Chen walked behind him while holding his sword.

The First Elder knelt on the ground without hesitation, "Mad Southern Ye, let me go. I wasn't the one who ordered them capture your woman. We're under the orders of our leader. I'm willing to tell you everything as long as you don't kill me."

"I know, but there's no need for you to do that!"

Before he could say anything, Ye Chen slapped his head and performed the Soul Searching Tactic forcefully.

A few seconds later, he killed the First Elder of the Ghost Witch Cult with a single palm strike. His facial expressions kept changing.

Ye Wen mustered her courage and walked over. She stammered, "Brother, h-he didn't say where sister-in-law is locked up. W-Why did you kill him?"

Yinshi was equally confused.

"I already know where Yuhan is locked up!"

Ye Chen was slightly cold. Instead of getting angry, he said while smiling, "This Ghost Witch Cult is really something. They actually want to sacrifice my woman to the so-called Sorcerer God. They're really courting death!"

"What?"

Ye Wen panicked immediately, "Then w-where is my sister-in-law now?"

"The Helan Mountains!" Ye Chen uttered softly.

Yinshi exclaimed, "What? She's in the Ghost Mountain?!"

"What's a Ghost Mountain?" Ye Wen looked at him in confusion.

Even Ye Chen was no exception!

Yinshi took a deep breath in and said, "Master, you may not know this, but since ancient times, the Helan Mountains has been known as the Ghost Mountain because the Yuan Dynasty, XiXia, Ming Dynasty, and the Tatars were fighting there for hundreds of years.

Countless soldiers will forever remain on the Helan Mountains. Among all the mountains in China, there's no place like the Helan Mountains that's in a state of war."

Speaking up to this point, he shook his head and said, "Too many people have died on the Helan Mountains since ancient times. That place is shrouded in yin energy all year round. This humble one went to the Helan Mountains with someone more than ten years ago, but I didn't expect to encounter ghost soldiers."

"Ghost soldiers?" Ye Chen frowned slightly.

Yinshi forced a smile, "That's right, they were the ghost soldiers. At that time, I almost lost my life there. Even an old friend of mine died there!"

Chapter 645: Niu Qingshan's Rage!

The Helan Mountains!

It was a famous mountain located in the south of the Great Wall. It was located at the border between the Hui Autonomous Region and the Mongolia Autonomous Region. Since ancient times, it had always been a place the soldiers fought for.

The moment Ye Chen defeated the Ghost Witch Cult, a demon statue stood in an extremely remote valley in the Helan Mountains within an endless black fog.

The statue's huge eyes would flash with a dark glow from time to time.

A man wearing a demon mask crawled on the ground and said with utmost respect, "Master Sorcerer God, I sensed that the First Elder and the rest are dead. I think Mad Southern Ye must've rushed back from Japan!"

The eyes of the statue shone brightly.

"So what?"

An extremely ancient and distant voice slowly sounded, "Today is the thirtieth day of the ninth month on the lunar calendar. It'll be the Winter Clothes Day that happens once a year after midnight, as well as the four yin period that only appears once every hundred years. I've waited for a hundred years, no one can stop me from coming to this world!"

Following his words, a dark gleam shot out from the eyes of the statue and landed in the hands of the man with the demon face mask. The man took a look and realized that it was a black talisman shining with a dark gleam.

The black talisman emitted a terrifying aura.

"This is the Divine Fiend Rebirth Talisman!"

That voice sounded again, "If that man really comes, you can crush this talisman if you are no match for him. I'll lend you my power!"

After midnight, you need to seal the well and protect this place for me so that you can buy time for me to possess you. Don't worry. Once I successfully possess you, I'll teach you the supreme spell and grant you eternal life!"

"At your command, Sorcerer God!"

The demon-masked man was pleasantly surprised. He stood up and leaped out.

A ray of moonlight shone on the ground!

Su Yuhan, who was dressed in a white chiffon dress, was lying quietly in a red coffin. She placed her hands before her chest with her eyes closed. Her breathing was even and strong.

The big red coffin was made of an unknown material. There was a groove in the four corners of the coffin that looked like it was polished by the nine bronze statues. At that moment, countless medicinal liquid was flowing into Su Yuhan's body from the four grooves.

"I never thought that this world would have a lady with mysterious yin!"

The dim light on the statue slowly settled on the coffin. It seemed to be excited and shocked, "I've a lady of mysterious yin and the four yin period is coming. The heavens are really helping me!"

...

At the same time, at Heavenly Palace headquarters, a man walked into a hall quickly and said to the figure in the hall while bowing, "Palace Master, we've found out that Mad Southern Ye has returned to China and headed to the Ghost Witch Cult's headquarters. I believe the headquarters has been destroyed. Do you need us to take action?"

"No need!"

Guan Shanyue, who was dressed in black, turned around slowly. A strange arc appeared at the corner of his lips, "Not only can't we attack, we have to think of ways to get Mad Southern Ye to find the Ghost Witch Cult's ancestral court!"

Confusion flashed across the man's face.

"Just watch. The Helan Mountains will be Mad Southern Ye's burial place!"

Guan Shanyue did not explain. Instead, he chuckled softly.

At that moment, the entire hall shook. An earth-shattering roar rang out from outside, "Guan Shanyue, get out and accept your death!"

Guan Shanyue's face sank, he leapt forward.

At that moment, Niu Qingshan was shaking Heavenly Palace's formation maniacally. His face was filled with fury, "Guan Shanyue, get the hell out here!"

"Senior Brother, you barged into the Heavenly Palace for no reason. Could it be that you want to start a war?" Guan Shanyue appeared outside the formation and said with a grim face.

"So be it!"

Niu Qingshan was the first to charge at him, "You're insane. You've indeed forgotten Heavenly Palace's duty. Shang Santian is about to enter the world. Forget it that you're not doing anything, but you're actually stopping me!"

Now, you've colluded with the Ghost Witch Cult to touch Mad Southern Ye's woman. Are you trying to bring the Heavenly Palace to eternal damnation?!"

"I'm not afraid of you!"

Guan Shanyue scoffed and attacked immediately, "Senior Brother, everything I've done is for the Heavenly Palace and China. Mad Southern Ye has offended Shang Santian. If he doesn't die, China will never have peace again. If you're wise, you should support me!"

"Support you? I'll beat you to death!"

Boom!

At this moment, the Dragon Soul Master and the Heavenly Palace Master officially fought!

No one had expected that Niu Qingshan, who had been enduring silently for decades, would charge into the Heavenly Palace today to fight Guan Shanyue!

Even Guan Shanyue was no exception!

...

The sky gradually darkened!

However, to everyone's surprise, the moon was unusually round tonight. The strangest thing was that the moon was blood red. From afar, it looked like a huge eyeball looking down at the whole world.

Outside the Helan Mountains, three figures stood on a mountain bracing the cold wind!

Yinshi introduced, "Master, this is the Helan Mountains!"

Ye Chen lifted his eyes and looked around. Although it was already dark, he could still see the scenery within a five-kilometer radius clearly. Everywhere he looked, the mountains were majestic, the peaks overlapped, and the valleys were steep.

He could not help but express his thoughts, "I was seething with anger, leaning against the railing, and the drizzling rain stopped. I looked up and howled towards the sky. I was filled with passion. Thirty achievements, dust and dirt. Over 12,000 kilometers of roads, clouds, and moon. Don't be idle. My hair has turned white, and I am filled with grief!

The shame of Jingkang has yet to be avenged. When will the hatred of my subjects be extinguished?! I will ride the carriage and break through the lack of Helan Mountains. I will be hungry for the flesh of the barbarians, and I will laugh and drink the blood of the Huns. I will clean up the old mountains and rivers, and I will look towards the sky!"

Yin Shi said obsequiously, "Great poem, it's a great poem. I didn't expect master to have such literary talent and emotions other than your extraordinary cultivation!"

Ye Chen glanced at him, "It's a poem by Yue Fei, the general who fought against the Jin during the Southern Song Dynasty!"

Yinshi's smile froze.

"Brother, this is Yue Fei's Man Jiang Hong, right?"

Ye Wen glanced at Yinshi, whose face was filled with embarrassment, and said with a smile, "I heard that this place was occupied by the Jin soldiers back then. As a famous general of the Southern Song Dynasty, Yue Fei wanted to kill the traitors. However, there were villains in the palace who framed the emperor, so the emperor sent him eighteen gold tablets consecutively. Yue Fei could not disobey the emperor's order, so he wrote this poem that has been passed down for thousands of years!"

"That's right!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly. He could feel Yue Fei's anger even more after reading the entire poem. In reality, how could he not be angry now?

However, he was different from Yue Fei!

He had no one to fear, and he did not have the helplessness of facing the cruel reality. His anger was filled with killing intent!

"Let's go!"

He suppressed the killing intent in him and took the lead to go deeper into the Helan Mountains.

Ye Wen held the flashlight and looked up at the full moon in the sky. She said in surprise, "Brother, the moon is so round tonight. It's actually red!"

Chapter 646: The Four Yin Period!

Ye Chen and Yinshi looked up following her gaze.

A red moon hung in the sky!

At this moment, the red clouds had just appeared from the dark clouds!

They were strangely red!

It was as if blood was about to drip out of them!

Ye Chen stopped in his tracks and frowned, "What day is it today?"

"Today?"

Ye Wen was stunned. Clearly, she did not expect him to ask that.

"Check your phone!"

Ye Chen took her phone over and checked the calendar. He realized that it was the 30th day of the ninth month on the lunar calendar. Meanwhile, his gaze was fixed on the term 'Winter Clothes Day'!

"Master, it's the Winter Clothes Day tomorrow!"

Yinshi also reacted, "The Winter Clothes Day symbolizes the arrival of winter, and the Qingming Festival and the Zhongyuan Festival are known as one of the three great ghost festivals. It's because on this day, people burned paper clothes to their late ancestors. It's called the Winter Clothes Festival, and it's also called the Dark Yin Festival, the Ghost Day!"

Ye Wen did not quite understand.

At this point, Yinshi counted with his fingers and his expression changed, "Master, I calculated. Once midnight has passed, it will be the four yin period that's hard to come by in a hundred years!"

Ye Chen frowned, "What's the four yin period?"

Yinshi inhaled sharply and said, "The so-called four yin period is the time of yin year, yin month, yin day and yin hour. When the four yin converges, the yin energy in the world will reach a peak. Thailand calls it the Nether King's Marriage Festival. The Nether King will marry his daughter on this day. Yin energy will travel over 1,000 kilometers on this day!"

An expression of retreat appeared on his face, "Master, I think it's best that we don't venture too deep into this place rashly. We need to think about this carefully. After all, many terrifying things will happen when the yin energy reaches its peak!"

"What horrible thing will happen?" Ye Wen asked curiously.

Yinshi forced a smile and said, "For instance, the ghost soldiers that I mentioned earlier, or the chaos of time and space, causing all things that shouldn't exist in this world, or things that have already disappeared to be in the same place as us."

Just when he was about to say something, he met Ye Chen's cold gaze.

He did not dare to say anything else!

"I don't care what happens. I have to go to the Ghost Witch Cult's ancestral court. If you're afraid, you can head back!"

Ye Chen took the lead after saying that!

What Yinshi said made him worry!

During the four yin period, the four yin converged. It was extremely easy for Su Yuhan's mysterious yin body to be activated in such a unique environment!

The mysterious yin body!

It was something that all the spirits coveted. To them, it was a vessel that allowed them to stay forever. It was equivalent to being reborn into this world!

Once Su Yuhan's mysterious yin body was activated, she would be like a huge lightbulb, and all the ghosts within 160 kilometers would flock to her. By then, it would not be an exaggeration to say that a hundred ghosts would surround the Helan Mountains!

Seeing that Ye Chen was already at the front, Ye Wen braced herself and followed him. Yinshi was a little hesitant, but he dared not leave!

The overlapping peaks of the Helan Mountains caused the moonlight to be unable to illuminate the entire mountains, thus some places were dark.

Ye Wen looked at the huge trees that stood around like ghosts. She had goosebumps as she followed Ye Chen closely. She was afraid that she would fall behind.

Silence!

The entire Helan Mountains was extremely quiet. There was no sound, not even the chirping of birds or insects. It was as if everything in the forest had fallen into dead silence.

Cold wind blew from all directions from time to time, causing Ye Wen's skin to feel numb and had goosebumps all over her body.

Ye Chen did not stop walking. He was high on righteousness, and there were two spheres of golden flames dancing in his eyes. Even in the dark night, he still walked as if he was walking on flat ground.

When the three of them arrived at an open area, they could hear the sounds of battle from afar. It seemed like someone was fighting ahead. The strangest thing was that there were sounds coming from not far away, but they could not see anyone.

Ye Chen stopped in his tracks and looked ahead with his hands behind his back.

The shouts turned into hurried footsteps!

It was as if countless people were marching in unison!

Immediately after, a group of shadows attacked them!

Within a blink of an eye, the shadow was completely exposed to the three of them. They were all dressed in black armor, holding swords, spears, and other weapons.

These people were surrounded by a heavy fog of death. Behind them were more than a hundred ancient carriages. The carriages were dyed red by blood.

The strange thing was that there was no one riding the carriages. There was only a green lantern hanging at the front of the carriage. A gust of wind blew from somewhere, lifting the curtain of the carriages.

There were human heads!

The carriages were filled with human heads. They were densely packed, and each head was smeared with ashes. Even so, one could still feel the blood energy coming from them.

The army and motorcade were heading toward Ye Chen's group.

Yinshi's face turned pale as he said in a trembling voice, "T-T ghost soldiers are passing through!"

Ye Wen had never seen such a scene before, especially the heads on the carriages. She was about to cry out subconsciously.

However, Ye Chen covered her mouth at the right time. He shook his head and said softly, "Don't scream. If you're scared, you can close your eyes and pretend that you didn't see anything. I'm here with you!"

Only then did Ye Wen close her eyes. Even so, she clenched her fists tightly as her eyelashes trembled non-stop. Clearly, she was extremely scared!

After comforting her, Ye Chen turned around and looked at the army and motorcade that were charging over. He did not move at all!

He finally believed what Yinshi said!

The hundreds of figures before him were the ghost soldiers!

Since ancient times, the Helan Mountains had experienced countless battles, so it was not an exaggeration to call it an ancient battlefield. Countless people were buried here!

After these people died, they were still hanging on to their last breath, or perhaps it was because they were obsessed, so they did not realize that they had died. They kept repeating what they went through before their death!

When one was in this situation, pretending not to see was the best solution!

That was why Ye Chen stopped Ye Wen in time!

Even though he was not scared, he did not want to cause any unnecessary troubles!

Therefore, when the hundreds of ghost soldiers and the convoy approached Ye Chen and the rest, they passed through their bodies and disappeared without a trace!

Ye Chen then said while smiling, "Alright, you can open your eyes now!"

Ye Wen opened her eyes slowly and scanned her surroundings. She let out a long breath and said with a pale face, "Brother, were those really g-ghost soldiers passing by?"

If she had not followed Ye Chen this time, she would rather die than believe that such a thing existed in this world!

"That's right!"

Ye Chen said while smirking coldly, "Actually, the so-called ghost soldiers' crossing isn't as terrifying as you guys think. As the saying goes, humans have their ways, and ghosts have theirs too. Everyone should go their own ways and not interfere with each other!"

When Yinshi opened his mouth to say something, a series of Chinese sorna sounds suddenly came from afar!

Chapter 647: The Nether King Marries Off His Daughter, Ye Wen in Danger!

Ye Wen looked over immediately, "What's that noise?"

She heard it too!

When the three of them looked towards the end of the darkness where the ghost soldiers had appeared, they heard Chinese sorna's noise coming!

The noise was getting louder and closer!

Two lanterns slowly floated over in the night!

There were two large black words written on the white base that said 'Double Happiness'!

The pair of lanterns floated silently in the dark like a pair of human eyes in the cold wind.

At the end of the darkness, a red sedan was coming at them. It was wrapped tightly, and outsiders could not see what was inside!

There were eight porters surrounding the sedan chair!

There were also many people wearing colorful clothes. These people carried flower baskets, and every few steps, they would toss paper money into the air!

At the front were two people playing the Chinese sornas and a woman holding a yellow umbrella. Their faces were covered in blush and they looked extremely stupefied!

Every few steps they took, the sedan would jolt. The porters and the two players in front of them would hop and play an extremely festive tune.

Obviously, it was a wedding party!

However, there were so many people in the wilderness!

Anyone would be shocked by that!

Yinshi could no longer suppress the shock inside of him and suddenly cried out, "M-Master, t-the Nether King is marrying his daughter!

Bad omen, it's a bad omen!

Quick, close your eyes and don't crash into them!"

He quickly reminded them!

In Thailand, the Nether King marrying off his daughter was said to be the most popular topic as it was practically a rumor among the people. It did not really refer to the Nether King marrying off his daughter.

Instead, it was a group of posthumous marriage members during the quiet night. It was often more terrifying than the so-called ghost soldiers passing by. The reason was that anyone who could create a posthumous marriage was a cultivator and extremely vengeful!

As the saying goes, the Nether King marrying off his daughter. The one carrying the sedan chair was a ghost, and the one sitting in the sedan chair was a ghost as well!

Once touched, no matter how powerful a living person's spell technique was, they would still be harmed!

They were going to be harmed!

In reality, Ye Chen and Ye Wen would close their eyes even without Yinshi's reminder. After all, they had experienced the ghost soldiers passing by earlier!

At the same time Ye Wen closed her eyes, her hands were clasped tightly together due to her anxiety. She could not stop gulping.

Suddenly, she felt someone blow into her ear!

It was so cold that she opened her eyes by instinct!

The first thing she saw was a large sedan crashing into her!

She exclaimed!

She was instantly placed into the sedan!

The sedan sped towards the end of the darkness!

Almost immediately, Ye Chen heard Ye Wen's voice too. He opened his eyes suddenly and watched as the sedan carried Ye Wen away.

"You're courting death!"

A ferocious gleam flashed through Ye Chen's eyes. He leaped and dashed toward the sedan chair. At the same time, he shouted, "I didn't want to meddle in your business, but since you dared to touch my people, I'll kill you guys today!"

Just as they were about to reach the sedan, two shadows suddenly leaped out of the posthumous marriage team. One was black and the other was white. They had tall hats on their heads and each of them held a deadly cane as they charged at Ye Chen!

"Heibai Wuchang?!"

Ye Chen scoffed, "How dare you impersonate Heibai Wuchang? No wonder you dared to touch my people. I'll kill you all even if you're the real Heibai Wuchang!"

Get lost!"

He threw a punch, and a golden fist force pierced through the night sky like the afterglow of the sun, shattering the two deadly canes!

The force of the punch was still going strong!

It landed on their bodies!

Boom!

Two streams of black energy erupted from their bodies and transformed into two human-shaped skeletons that fell to the ground. Their bones shattered into pieces.

Meanwhile, the sedan chair had already arrived at a lake!

Obviously, they wanted to return to their lair through the water!

Ye Chen leaped and arrived above the posthumous marriage team directly. He shouted suddenly, "Golden Flame Wheel!"

A wisp of flame spread from his eyes. At first, it was just a wisp. However, the moment the flame appeared, it seemed to be nourished by something.

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

A scorching sun slowly rose above Ye Chen's head. With him as the center, the sun radiated heat and blinding light!

"Ahhhh!"

Just as the posthumous marriage team was about to jump into the lake, they were immediately enveloped by the blinding light. Instantly, countless screams rang out.

Be it the sedan porters, the Chinese sorna players, or people who were tossing paper money, all of them turned into black smoke at that instant as their souls dissipated!

A stream of black energy shot out from the sedan chair. It seemed like it wanted to escape into the lake under the scorching sun. However, Ye Chen would not let them have their way!

Golden Pupil Flame!

In that instant, two golden pillars of light shot out from Ye Chen's eyes and swept towards the black energy. A shrill scream was heard from within the black energy.

Yinshi, who was chasing after them, saw this scene!

He was so shocked that he almost fell to his knees!

When the screams disappeared, Ye Chen landed on the ground and crushed the red sedan chair with one palm strike. Ye Wen appeared before him.

However, she had already fainted!

Ye Chen inserted some spiritual energy into her body. She woke up suddenly and said with fear written all over her face, "Brother, I-I was so scared!"

"You're fine now!"

Ye Chen comforted him. He lifted his head and looked at the entire Helan Mountains. His enormous Divine Consciousness surged out maniacally from his mudball palace and covered a radius of 16 kilometers.

An extremely indifferent voice came out of his mouth, and it shook an area of five kilometers, "I only want to pass by this place. I don't care what sort of demon you are, but if you dare to provoke me again, then don't blame me for burning Helan Mountain to nothing, and I'll make all of your souls scatter and never to be reincarnated!"

Under Yinshi and Ye Wen's horrified gazes, the towering trees in the distance shrank their branches and roots maniacally after Ye Chen said that. Shadows dashed into the distance quickly and disappeared without a trace within a blink of an eye.

The previously narrow road was now extremely wide!

"Let's go!"

Ye Chen took the lead after saying that!

...

Two hours later, the group had just arrived at a valley. The valley was filled with vines. There was also a faint miasma and a large fog that covered the surroundings, causing the group to fail to see far.

"Brother, why did you stop?" Ye Wen asked in confusion.

"We're here!"

Ye Chen said coldly as he looked around wantonly!

"We're here?"

Yinshi was extremely curious, "Master, I looked. There's no one around, let alone any buildings!"

A mocking smirk appeared at the corner of Ye Chen's lips, "You're trying to fool me with a mere trick? I'll break your treacherous trick!"

Chapter 648: Get Your Cult Master Out to Accept His Death!

"What trick?"

Ye Wen could not stop looking around the valley. She saw either the thick fog or the lush green around.

Even Yinshi was no exception. Although he felt that there was something wrong here, he could not tell what it was exactly.

Ye Chen did not say anything. Instead, he spread his Divine Consciousness and walked to the front left. He stood before a tree that was less than five meters tall. If one took a closer look, they would notice that the tree was swaying gently in the wind.

In reality, the frequency of each swing was exactly the same.

It was completely unaffected by the wind!

"It really is an Illusory Formation!"

Ye Chen scoffed.

Not to mention the fact that he had learned about the entrance to the Ghost Witch Cult's ancestral court from the First Elder, he could still sense it with his Divine Consciousness.

There was an Illusory Formation set up here, using the mountains and trees for the illusion. Even if ordinary people accidentally entered this place, they would not be able to discover anything fishy.

Forget it if he was just an ordinary person, but how could it trick him?

"Watch how I'm going to break your illusion!"

Ye Chen scoffed as his fist was covered in a golden aura. He then threw a punch at the tree before him, "Break!"

Bang!

The huge tree shook violently for a few times. Suddenly, rays of spiritual gleam appeared around its body. Then, it turned into dust with a loud bang. An ancient mountain gate appeared out of thin air before everyone.

The gate was made of marble. It was 1.5 meters tall and extremely heavy. There were a couple of blood-red words on it – 'Ghost Witch Cult's Ancestral Court. Anyone who enters will die!'

There were endless stairs inside the mountain gate. Cold and bloody auras shot out.

Ye Wen and Yinshi were completely dumbfounded. They did not expect the scene before them to change so drastically.

"Let's go!"

Just when Ye Chen shook his head lightly and was about to go forward, he suddenly turned around and looked behind him. He saw three men and a lady walking over quickly.

All three of them were wearing green robes. From the way they dressed, they did not look Chinese, but more like Thai.

The sudden scene made Ye Wen nervous. She moved closer to Ye Chen by instinct.

Meanwhile, the three people in the distance stopped walking subconsciously after noticing Ye Chen and the rest. The two groups of people looked at each other with vigilance and hostility in their eyes.

The atmosphere turned cold.

At the crucial moment, the woman stepped forward and asked in fluent Chinese, "Are you guys from the Ghost Witch Cult?"

Ye Chen did not say anything. Instead, he observed her carefully.

Seeing that Ye Chen and the rest were ignoring them, a man next to the lady said angrily, "How dare you?! Chana is talking to you guys. Are you deaf?"

Ye Chen glanced at him coldly.

The other party took a step back subconsciously with that one glance. He only felt that Ye Chen's gaze was sharp and intimidating. Subsequently, he became angry from embarrassment.

"Ah Nuo, don't be rash!"

The lady called Chana stopped them at the right time. She frowned and said to Ye Chen while looking at him again, "Guys, we're the disciples of the Thailand Black Magic Grand Master, Master Bu.

The Ghost Witch Cult has captured one of our men. We're here on the orders of our master to ask for help from the cult. If you're from the cult, please refer us."

Following her words, the hostility in Ye Chen's eyes dropped significantly!

Yinshi interjected, "Ah Bu is your master?"

Ah Nuo said angrily, "Bastard, how dare you call our master by his endearment?!"

Even Chana and the other man beside him were furious.

Chana suppressed her displeasure, "You know my master?"

"I don't know him very well. I met him a few years ago. I was in a good mood back then, so I gave him some pointers. I never thought I'd see his disciples here," Yinshi shook his head indifferently.

Only the juniors in front of him did not recognize him, the Thailand No.1. If it were their master, the master would have to bow to Yinshi as his disciple.

"You taught my master?"

Ah Nuo scoffed immediately. Just when he was about to say something, he heard Ye Chen say, "Today, it's destined that there'll be a bloodbath at the Ghost Witch Cult. If you guys don't want to be involved, get off the mountain!"

With that, he took a step forward and walked towards the mountain gate!

Ye Wen and Yinshi followed him!

Ah Nuo looked at their backs with a grim expression, "Princess, why are you so polite to these three Chinese?"

"That's right. The princess has a high status in Thailand. You're also the grandmaster's disciple. Even the big shots of China have to treat you with respect, let alone those three Chinese!" Another man chimed in.

"Forget it, the serious matter is more important!"

Chana shook her head slightly and looked at Ye Chen and the rest who were walking at the front, "It seems like the three of them aren't from the Ghost Witch Cult. Since they're leading us, we'll save ourselves the trouble."

Subsequently, she followed him into the Ghost Witch Cult.

Ah Nuo's eyes flickered incessantly as he whispered, "Princess, those three fellows in front don't look like they have good intentions. Who do you think they are?"

"That guy looks ordinary, and there isn't any energy or supernatural power fluctuation on his body. As for that lady, although she's quite pretty, she's still an ordinary person."

The other guy named Bantong shook his head slightly and said, "On the other hand, that old man's presence is more reserved, so he should be powerful. He should be the leader."

Chana frowned.

Bantong was born with sharp eyes and had learned the Qi-observing Art from Master Bu. He had never made a mistake when it came to judging people. Since he said that the elder in front of him had some ability, then he was naturally powerful.

"Could they be master and disciples?"

She took a good look at Ye Chen and the other two before her. Her gaze landed on Ye Chen and Ye Wen for a while before she said, "Do you guys think you can barge into the Ghost Witch Cult with just the three of you? Do you guys think you're the Southeast Asia No. 1, Mad Southern Ye?"

Ye Chen paid no attention to the discussion between the three people behind him as he only wanted to find Su Yuhan as soon as possible.

"Who dares to barge into the ancestral court of the Ghost Witch Cult?!"

At that moment, a cold roar came from afar. Subsequently, a few shadows dashed over and blocked Ye Chen and the rest.

They were five men in black robes. The few of them gave off an evil aura, and their eyes were filled with a dark gleam. The leader was an old man with an eerie aura.

“Get your cult master out to accept his death!”

The aura on Ye Chen’s body erupted all of a sudden. A torrential killing intent engulfed the surroundings like a world-crushing storm. He looked like a demon that had returned from hell.

Following his words, the five members of the Ghost Witch Cult were stunned!

Chana and the other two were stunned at first, then they were dumbstruck!

Chapter 649: The Princess of Thailand’s Shock!

“W-What did he just say?”

Bantong seemed to have heard something unbelievable. There was deep shock in his eyes as he looked at Ye Chen, “H-He said to get the cult master of the Ghost Witch Cult out here to accept his death?!”

“Is this guy crazy?” Ah Nuo could not help but sneer.

Even Chana was shocked!

Although it was her first time at the Ghost Witch Cult, the grandmaster had told her many secrets about the cult before coming here. Not to mention that the cult’s whereabouts were suspicious, they had tens of thousands of disciples.

There were twelve guardian elders. Each of them was top-notch Illuminating God powerhouses and top-notch Martial Dao masters. Even her master, the grandmaster of Thailand, was wary of them.

Above the twelve guardian elders, there were two left and right guardians. These two people had faintly reached the legendary Origin Energy.

The most mysterious person was none other than the cult master. No one had seen what he looked like, and no one had seen him fight before. He kept such a low profile that no one knew about him, but they did not dare ignore his presence.

However, Ye Chen told the cult master to get out to accept his death!

How could she not be shocked?!

Ah Nuo gloated, “They’re dead!”

When Ye Chen asked the cult master to get out and accept his death, the five members of the Ghost Witch Cult were enraged.

“How dare you?! It’s one thing for you to barge into our Ghost Witch Cult, but how dare you blaspheme our cult master?! You’ll die today!”

The sinister-looking old man leading the group scoffed. His eyes shone brightly as he leaped like a ferocious tiger. He turned his palm into a claw that was wrapped in black energy. He grabbed Ye Chen who was at the front.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen did not move at all as if he did not see anything.

Bantong who was at the back frowned and said, "That brat is still not moving? The person who is attacking is an Illuminating God cultivator. Or is he so scared that he's frozen?"

'Illuminating God?'

Chana's expression turned grim.

She had been learning spells since she was a child, and she was still at the peak of Dao Entry. She was still far from reaching Illuminating God. She did not expect that the Ghost Witch Cult would have an Illuminating God cultivator.

Right at that moment, a blood-colored wind shot at the opponent.

Bang!

Under the shocked gazes of Chana and the rest, the sinister-looking old man's body was torn into two pieces by the wind before falling heavily to the ground.

He died less than five centimeters away from Ye Chen.

Yinshi flung his sleeves and sneered, "How dare an ant attack us?!"

Chana and the others were horrified. They had never imagined that an Illuminating God cultivator would die within a blink of an eye, and it was an instant kill!

'What's the cultivation level of the old man next to Ye Chen?'

The legendary Origin Energy?!'

Chana gave Yinshi a good look, not daring to think further.

The remaining four disciples of the Ghost Witch Cult were also shocked. One of them stammered, "H-How dare you to kill Guardian Bai's disciple?!"

At the same time, more than ten figures flew over from afar!

Their expressions changed when they saw the body on the ground. They charged at Ye Chen and the rest with killing intent all over their faces, "Kill them to avenge Elder Lu!"

All of them were covered in a sinister aura. Some of them were casting spells at Ye Chen and the rest through the air. Some unleashed evil vile energy that could corrode flesh and blood with one palm while others controlled the spirits to charge.

Ye Chen did not move at all, even his gaze remained the same. It was as if he did not see anything. On the other hand, Ye Wen who was next to him was extremely nervous.

He took out a handkerchief and lowered his head. As he wiped the blood off his hands, he said softly, "Kill them all!"

"Yes, sir!"

Yinshi grunted before taking the initiative to attack.

"Ahhhh!"

As shrill screams echoed, the Ghost Witch Cult disciples who charged at Ye Chen died on the spot. Some of them turned into pools of pus and blood while some of them were corroded by the flesh on their bodies and turned into bones.

Within a blink of an eye, all the disciples of the Ghost Witch Cult were killed!

"W-What..."

Behind them, Chana and the rest felt their scalps go numb.

Among the dead disciples, the weakest was on the peak of Dao Entry. There were even two or three Illuminating God powerhouses!

However, they were instantly killed!

Chana could not help but look at Yinshi as her heart trembled slightly, "Who exactly is this person? He actually has such strength?"

She suddenly realized that Yinshi seemed to respect Ye Chen from the beginning. The discovery made her feel disbelief.

'Would he be restricted by an ordinary young man when he's already so powerful?!

No!

That's impossible!'

Chana immediately cleared the distracting thoughts in her mind, as it was too absurd!

Ye Chen did not stop walking. He continued deeper into the Ghost Witch Cult's ancestral court. At the same time, his boundless Divine Consciousness spread out. He shouted suddenly, "Mad Southern Ye is here. Cult master of the Ghost Witch Cult, get out and accept your death!"

When he had just spoken, it was still as soft as a whisper. However, when he was half way through it, the decibel level of his voice suddenly increased by countless times. It was like a thunderclap that reached the heavens.

When the last word was spoken, it was as though the entire world was collapsing as thunder rumbled.

It was as if over a hundred lightning bolts were rumbling in the sky!

Chana and the rest who had been following behind felt thunder ringing in their ears. Their eardrums were ringing, and they fell to the ground with a thud.

The three of them looked at the thin figure with his hands behind his back. Their faces were filled with shock and disbelief, as if they had heard some shocking news.

...

In Ghost Witch Cult's ancestral court, several braziers were placed at the corners of the spacious hall. The braziers were green in color, illuminating the entire hall.

The three shadows were elongated by the green light like three ghosts.

On the throne at the top of the hall stood a man wearing a demon mask and a black robe. Below him were two extremely respectful black and white figures. The two figures emitted a terrifying aura.

If Su Yuhan were present, she would definitely discover that the white shadow was the sage Master Tian, whom she had met before. However, he had lost the benevolent look from before. Instead, he looked sinister.

"Guardian Bai, it's been more than a month since you left the mountain. You've finally brought back that woman surnamed Su. The Sorcerer God and I are glad!"

The voice of the man with a demon face mask was incomparably hoarse as he said, "You've contributed greatly this time. Tell me, what reward do you want?"

Envy flashed across Guardian Hei's eyes when he heard that.

Guardian Bai immediately knelt on one knee when he heard that. He said extremely sincerely, "It is this humble one's honor to serve the cult master. I wouldn't dare to ask for anything at all!"

"Hahaha!"

The man with a demon face mask laughed when he heard that, "Great, that's great. Don't worry. You'll naturally be rewarded as long as Master Sorcerer God successfully possesses you!"

Chapter 650: Where's My Woman?!

"I'm willing to die for the cult master and Master Sorcerer God!"

Guardian Bai and Guardian Hei said respectfully. Their faces were filled with passion!

Right at that moment, an incomparably overbearing and ferocious thunder rumbled, "Mad Southern Ye is here. Cult master of the Ghost Witch Cult, get out and accept your death!"

The three people in the hall lost themselves one after another!

Guardian Hei inhaled sharply, "It's him. I didn't expect him to really come!"

"How did he find the Ghost Witch Cult's ancestral court? Furthermore, there's an Illusory Formation out there!" Guardian Bai was shocked and in disbelief.

The cult master narrowed his eyes and stood up abruptly, "Now is not the time to pursue this matter. Guardian Bai and Guardian Hei, listen up!"

"Yes, sir!"

Guardian Bai and Guardian Hei bowed.

“The Winter Clothes Day is in half an hour.”

The Ghost Witch Cult’s cult master looked at the sky and said coldly, “The four yin period is coming soon. We have to hold Mad Southern Ye back for an hour no matter what. Once Lord Sorcerer God successfully possesses the body and descends to the world, he’ll definitely reward us with divine abilities and spells. He’ll grant us eternal life!”

“Hear, hear!”

The two of them responded at the same time and charged outside!

...

“Mad Southern Ye is here.

Cult master of the Ghost Witch Cult, get out and accept your death!”

When Ye Chen’s thunderous voice landed, Chana and the other two fell to the ground.

The three of them were shocked!

“M-Mad Southern Ye!”

Ah Nuo stuttered, “H-He’s the East Asia No.1, M-Mad Southern Ye. H-How is this possible?!”

Bantong also looked like he had seen a ghost!

Chana was not any better. She was unable to conceal the shock on her face!

Her heart was trembling!

She was stirred when she looked at Ye Chen!

Mad Southern Ye!

The East Asia No.1, Mad Southern Ye!

She was extremely familiar with this name!

That was someone who single-handedly defeated Korea and then killed his way into Japan. He single-handedly defeated the Japanese Sword Saint Yagyū Aida and the three gods. Subsequently, he defeated the two world-class giants, Titan and Fire Emperor!

Although she was the Princess of Thailand, she knew the entire Thailand was not worth mentioning in the presence of a powerhouse like Mad Southern Ye, let alone her!

Her red lips quivered as she thought to this point, “No wonder he didn’t even look at us. No wonder he said that the Ghost Witch Cult would be a bloodbath today and told us to leave the mountain quickly. No wonder he has a servant that can kill an Illuminating God powerhouse!

The reason being, he’s the East Asia No.1!”

...

“Mad Southern Ye, our Ghost Witch Cult’s ancestral court won’t allow you to behave atrociously!”

At that moment, a cold voice filled with murderous intent was heard. Subsequently, dozens of figures with terrifying auras rushed out from the main hall of the Ghost Witch Cult’s ancestral court.

Each of them was walking on air!

Following their appearance, waves of dense, cold aura spread out from the ravine. The entire square turned cold right away.

It was filled with suppression and dead silence!

Bantong who was behind Chana trembled violently, and he was horrified to the point of death as he said, “All 30 of them are walking on air, and all of them possess the combat strength of Martial Dao masters!”

Ah Nuo and Chana were so shocked that they almost suffocated!

The 30 people before him were all Martial Dao masters!

If such a force attacked Thailand, Thailand would be helpless. Thirty Martial Dao masters would be sufficient to destroy Thailand!

Even Yinshi was stunned!

He did not expect the Ghost Witch Cult to be so powerful!

He had already killed 12 guardian elders who had the combat strength of Martial Dao masters. He did not expect another 30 to appear before them!

A white figure leaped out among the 30 people and looked at Ye Chen with a sinister expression, “Mad Southern Ye, you’re really arrogant. You dared to attack the Ghost Witch Cult’s ancestral court with just three people. Do you think we only have 12 guardian elders?”

Killing intent emerged from Ye Chen, “Where’s my woman?!”

At the same time, his Divine Consciousness covered the entire Ghost Witch Cult’s ancestral court. To his disappointment, he could not detect Su Yuhan’s aura at all.

His Divine Consciousness could penetrate a hundred meters underground!

He could not even detect it!

This could only mean that there was a high-level formation in the Ghost Witch Cult’s ancestral court. Or perhaps, Su Yuhan was not in the ancestral court at all.

“Tsk tsk, your woman is already dead. If you really want to look for her, go to hell. You might be able to make it in time!”

A black-robed old man who was as skinny and pale as a stick stood behind Guardian Bai. He licked his lips and attacked Ye Chen. At the same time, he slapped Ye Chen hard.

If one took a closer look, they would notice that a yellow stream of air was charged from his palm. After the yellow stream of air dissipated, a disciple of the Ghost Witch Cult was turned into a pool of blood.

However, he did not care at all!

He did not care even if all of them died, as long as he could kill Ye Chen, let alone one disciple of the Ghost Witch Cult!

He would not hesitate at all!

“Master, it’s corpse qi!”

Yinshi’s expression changed as he hurriedly reminded, “This person actually cultivates corpse qi. Isn’t he afraid of turning into a soulless zombie?!”

Just as he finished speaking, the pale-white old man had already slapped a huge palm print at Ye Chen. The palm print was completely consolidated by corpse qi. Even Yinshi would not dare to take it head-on, let alone ordinary people.

Boom!

Ye Chen took a step forward. A dazzling sword gleam slashed at the palm print consolidated from corpse qi like a heavenly thunderbolt.

The palm print was shattered by the sword qi and turned into countless corpse qi that spread in all directions. All the Ghost Witch Cult disciples who came into contact with the corpse qi let out shrill screams and turned into pools of blood.

The opponent’s expression changed, and he wanted to strike again!

At that moment, a sword gleam slashed at his head.

Bang!

A corpse that had been cut in half fell to the ground!

Seeing this scene, the pupils of Guardian Bai and the rest shrank. At this moment, they finally understood what it meant to kill a grandmaster like killing a dog.

As for Chana and the others, they had long since become stunned!

Ye Chen asked again, “Where’s my woman?”

“Everyone, attack! Kill him together!” Guardian Bai and Guardian Hei looked at each other. They could see the killing intent in each other’s eyes.

They waved suddenly. Two snake-headed walking sticks flew over from afar and turned into two massive pythons that were charging at Ye Chen’s head.

At the same time, all the Ghost Witch Cult powerhouses behind him attacked at the same time. The explosive power of more than 30 grandmasters made Chana and the rest prostrate on the ground.

They regretted their decision. They should have listened to Ye Chen and left the mountain instead of coming into the Ghost Witch Cult!

“Die!”

Ye Chen’s eyes were calm. He took a step forward, a shocking sword qi exploded in his hand. The sword qi covered the entire Ghost Witch Cult square, making everyone shudder subconsciously.

Bang!

The two massive pythons transformed the from snake-headed walking sticks were instantly shattered by the sword qi.

A powerful cultivator from the Ghost Witch Cult who was leading the attack died before he could even scream.

“Since you guys don’t want to tell me, then there’s no need for you to live!”

Ye Chen looked extremely cold as he took a second step forward.

Another Ghost Witch Cult powerhouse had died!

Third step!

Fourth step!

Fifth step!

...

He was like a soul-reaping envoy. With every step he took, he would kill one person. In the end, only the powerful Guardian Hei and Guardian Bai were still alive.

However, the two of them were not having a good time either. One of them had his legs cut off by Ye Chen while the other’s lower body was gone. They were squirming and screaming on the ground.

Chana and the rest stared blankly at this scene!

He killed one person every step he took!

He was really killing one person every step he took!

The young man whom they had looked down upon earlier was now so powerful!

“Where’s my woman?”

Ye Chen walked toward Guardian Bai, whose lower body had been severed.

At this moment, a shadow descended from the sky and punched him!

The punch had yet to arrive, but Ye Chen had sunk 30 meters deep into the ground!