

Genius 651

Chapter 651: Are You Done?

Boom!

The punch that fell from the sky landed!

The ground beneath Ye Chen's feet sank more than three meters along with his entire body. Spiderweb-like cracks appeared on the ground with him as the center.

Streams of extremely violent and terrifying force swept out toward all directions.

Bang!

Yinshi's expression changed. He quickly reached out to protect Ye Wen, who was scared out of her wits. He retreated quickly. Even so, he could not help but spit a mouthful of blood.

As for Chana and the rest in the distance, they were sent flying hundreds of meters away, their faces filled with shock!

A human's strength could actually reach such a level!

"Perfect timing!"

Ye Chen grinned coldly and threw a punch. As a golden fist shadow crossed the sky, it collided with the person's fist.

Bang!

Their fists collided.

A wave of energy that was even more violent than before swept out toward all directions. Countless gravels were lifted, they were flying everywhere like a tornado.

The man was sent flying into the air by the punch. His eyes were filled with shock because there were many wounds on his right fist.

Ye Chen sank more than a meter into the ground as well. His fist trembled lightly. He could feel an extremely sinister force invading his organs. However, it was neutralized within a blink of an eye.

"Die!"

The person in the air stretched out his hand at Ye Chen. His five fingers were like heavenly hooks. Black gleam exploded from his body, and there were faint ghostly wails. Subsequently, he grabbed Ye Chen's head.

Heart-palpating vile energy surged wildly between the person's five fingers. It was like a ghost roaring, causing the entire space to tremble.

"You're courting death!"

Killing intent flashed in Ye Chen's eyes. He was completely covered in golden flames. He transformed his fingers into a saber. It was like a divine saber of flames. It shone brightly and dyed the sky red.

Slash!

With a slash of his saber, the sound of air shattering immediately came from the sky, and the space around him began to distort faintly.

Endless saber qi met the giant hand!

“Oh, no!”

The man’s expression changed, and he hurriedly withdrew his hand!

Even so, the domineering saber qi still chopped off his fingers!

A grunt was heard soon after. The man leaped and landed in front of Guardian Bai and Guardian Hei. He was less than nine meters away from Ye Chen.

It was a man wearing a black robe and a demon mask. His eyes were like the eyes of a ferocious beast, and no one dared to look directly at him.

He stared deadly at Ye Chen. His left hand, which was behind his back, was trembling nonstop. If one took a closer look, they would notice that the four fingers on his left hand had been chopped off, revealing ghastly white bones. It was a ghastly sight.

Drip...

A trace of blood dripped from his left hand to the ground!

“Master!”

Guardian Bai twitched as he looked at Ye Chen with resentment written all over his face, “Cult master, kill him. We must kill him!”

“East Asia No.1, Mad Southern Ye, lives up to his name!”

The Ghost Witch Cult’s cult master looked at Ye Chen fixedly. His eyes were like two ghastly flames, and there was shock in his voice.

“The leader of the Ghost Witch Cult?”

Ye Chen’s eyes were cold, “You finally attacked after hiding for so long. Let me ask you, where’s my woman? If you hand her over, I can leave your corpse intact!”

“Hahaha!”

The cult master laughed instead of getting angry, “Mad Southern Ye, let me ask you. What’s your purpose in cultivating since you debuted?”

“You don’t have to worry about that!” Ye Chen scoffed.

“I would’ve guessed even if you don’t tell me!”

The cult master said in a hoarse voice, “The purpose of us cultivators is to break the shackles of our bodies and become stronger. To achieve this goal, we can give up anything!”

At this point, he changed the topic, "If that's the case, what's a mere woman worth? If you really like women, I can give you 300 women. I guarantee that these women are all the best!"

The killing intent that Ye Chen had suppressed with much difficulty gradually emerged. There was a cruel gleam in his eyes, "I'll ask one last time. Where's my woman?!"

"Mad Southern Ye!"

The cult master expression gradually turned grim. He looked at Ye Chen with a terrifying gaze, "I'm afraid you don't know the foundation of the Ghost Witch Cult. You won't be able to get past me. Even if you do, we still have Master Sorcerer God!"

At this point, he smiled proudly and said in an unfathomable tone, "To tell you the truth, Master Sorcerer God doesn't belong to this realm!"

He glared at Ye Chen after saying that!

He tried to see something on Ye Chen's face, such as shock!

To his disappointment, Ye Chen had the same expression throughout.

On the other hand, Yinshi, Chana, and the others were shocked!

'The Sorcerer God doesn't belong to this world!

Could he be an immortal?!

Even Yinshi who admired Ye Chen could not help but feel his heart sink as he thought to this point.

"Master Sorcerer God is from Longevity Heaven. He has remarkable abilities and unfathomable means. Now that he has descended to this world, he needs a corporeal body, and your woman is the most suitable for him!"

He took a deep breath in and said with an incomparably respectful tone, "As long as you're willing to give up on your woman and wait for the Master Sorcerer God to successfully descend into this world, I can represent the Master Sorcerer God to reward you with benefits. I can even make you an existence that's mighty and dignified!

By then, the entire world will be yours. You can have as many women as you want. Why make an enemy out of the Ghost Witch Cult and the Sorcerer God for one woman?"

He looked at Ye Chen sincerely after saying that!

"Are you done?"

Ye Chen's expression did not change at all. Instead, his gaze turned colder, "If you're done, then go to hell!"

Rumble...

As soon as Ye Chen said that, coldness surged out of his rather ordinary facial features. His eyes were as cold as blades, a powerful and vast aura exploded from his body.

A faint sound of thunder echoed through the world.

Under such a shocking aura, Yinshi, Chana, and the rest, who had retreated far away, wanted to kneel to Ye Chen subconsciously!

It was tyrannical and violent...

Ye Chen dashed toward the cult master as if he was a god. Golden gleam surged around him. It was dazzling and peerless!

At this moment, he unleashed all the power in his body, causing the ground to shake like an earthquake. Cracks started to appear on the ground as the Ghost Witch Cult's cult master collapsed.

The entire square was shaking.

The cult master was taken aback by the overwhelming force. He snorted and said, "You're asking for it!

Do you think I'm afraid of you? Even Guan Shanyue has to be nice to me. Today, I'll show you how powerful I am!"

Chapter 652: Mad Southern Ye Has Met His Match This Time!

As soon as he finished speaking, the Ghost Witch Cult's cult master released his aura.

At the next moment, he charged at Ye Chen like an arrow as if he had passed through layers of space! His speed was terrifying. He appeared before Ye Chen almost instantly.

At the same time, the cult master had reached the peak of his power! He was surrounded by vile energy and killing intent. His terrifying aura swept across the surroundings, causing the cracks on the ground that were rushing towards him to explode.

"World-tilting Punch!"

The Ghost Witch Cult's cult master shouted and threw a punch. The air exploded like the hand of a devil.

It was as if the entire space was about to be destroyed by this terrifying punch.

"This is too scary!"

Yinshi's heart trembled, "Is this the power of a true martial venerable? I wonder if master can take it!"

He was already like this, let alone Chana and the rest in the distance.

When the three of them felt the power of the cult master's punch, their bodies turned cold, and they had goosebumps all over their bodies.

Just as the terrifying fist was about to arrive, Ye Chen moved too!

Two golden flames blossomed in his clear eyes, as if they wanted to pierce through the heavens. Golden gleam erupted around him, and his sleeves fluttered in the wind!

Boom!

His feet suddenly stomped on the ground, and his entire body was wrapped in golden gleam. It was as if a golden divine splendor was gushing out as a dragon roar and tiger shriek from his mouth, "Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill, killing all lives at once!"

As the roar that sounded like a dragon's roar and tiger's shriek was heard, an ancient aura flashed on Ye Chen's right fist as if an Asura was awakened.

A golden fist force swept through the air, neither dodging nor evading as it blasted toward the incoming fist in an extremely domineering manner.

At this moment, the ground cracked and the space rumbled!

Boom...

The two fists collided!

Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill!

Killing all lives at once!

Killing heavens on the second punch!

Rumble...

At that moment, the two of them had unleashed their full strength. Under the two shocking fists, a thunderous explosion resounded through the area.

The noise was deafening!

Boom...

Terrifying energy waves swept in all directions like a tsunami. Everywhere they passed, the buildings in the Ghost Witch Cult were shattered into pieces!

Even Yinshi and the rest who had retreated a 300 meters away could not help but look shocked.

Ye Wen's pretty face was pale. She tried to see Ye Chen's figure in the center of the storm, but she could not see him at all. She looked at Yinshi subconsciously, "Master Yinshi, is my brother... that person's match?"

"It's hard to say!"

Yinshi stared fixedly at the center of the battle as a serious expression flashed across his face, "Although master has won every battle since he debuted, his current opponent is more powerful than everyone else!

If I'm not mistaken, the Ghost Witch Cult's cult master has been around for more than 150 years. He's also a martial venerable. He has already broken through the shackles of his physical body!"

At this point, he was overwhelmed with shock.

A martial venerable who had lived for nearly 200 years!

Just thinking about it made his scalp tingle!

Ye Wen's pretty face turned pale again when she heard that. However, she still bit her lips and interlocked her fingers tightly, worried that she would see Ye Chen injured.

Chana, who was far away, said in a trembling voice, "I can't believe there's such a powerhouse in China other than Mad Southern Ye!"

Under the might of their exchange, her soul was trembling!

Bantong next to her shuddered. He could not hide the shock on his face, "Mad Southern Ye has met his match this time!"

The people who were most concerned about the outcome of the battle were none other than Guardian Bai and the Guardian Hei who were lying on the ground. Both of their legs and lower bodies had been severed by Ye Chen. They had been reduced to existences that were no different from trash.

How could they not hate Ye Chen?

Therefore, when Ye Chen fought the Ghost Witch Cult's cult master, the two of them kept their eyes on the battle, fearing that they would miss anything!

Guardian Hei's eyes were filled with shock, "Cult master has even used his World-tilting Punch. It seems like he's serious. This time, even if that Ye brat doesn't die, he'll be severely injured!"

"That's right!"

Guardian Bai took a deep breath in and said, "No matter how powerful that Ye brat is, he's at most a beginner-stage martial venerable. However, the cult master has been hiding his strength for many years. Even we're not sure of his true strength. He's definitely not the cult master's match!"

As he said that, his face was filled with respect, "When Mad Southern Ye is dead, the Sorcerer God will definitely help us rebuild our flesh and blood.

When that time comes, I'll definitely kill my way into the Ye family and kill everyone related to Mad Southern Ye one by one!" Terrifying resentment blossomed on Guardian Hei's face.

However, at that moment, they suddenly heard the sound of bones cracking from the center of the storm.

They could not help but look up.

The dust dispersed!

The Ghost Witch Cult's cult master threw a terrifying punch at Ye Chen, producing a deafening sound. However, Ye Chen was fine as if the punch was useless.

On the other hand, Ye Chen's fist crushed the cult master's chest directly. The cult master could not help but spit a mouthful of blood as he retreated quickly.

Ye Chen attacked again and threw another punch. His fist, which was covered by the golden fist force, smashed into the cult master's face.

His series of attacks were fast, accurate, and ruthless. The cult master could not react in time.

The cult master narrowed his eyes.

The punch accurately struck his face!

“Ahh!”

Accompanied by a muffled groan, the demon mask on the cult master’s face shattered, revealing an extremely ugly face covered in black birthmarks.

Like a kite with its string cut, his body slammed heavily into the ground, breaking five stone pillars in the square. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive.

At that moment, Guardian Bai and Guardian Hei’s eyes instantly became dull!

“Cult master I-lost?”

Guardian Bai’s mind went blank.

Guardian Hei rubbed his eyes, unable to believe what he was seeing, “How is this possible?!”

At that moment, Yinshi, Chana, and the others were all stunned. They stared at the thin figure like they were petrified.

That thin figure looked down on everything and exuded an unparalleled pressure...

“Too powerful!”

Chana was shocked, “Even the leader of the Ghost Witch Cult is no match for him. How powerful is he?”

Bantong and Ah Nuo standing next to her froze like statues.

They could not say a word!

“Brother!”

A beautiful figure ran to Ye Chen quickly. She took a good look at him and said nervously, “Brother, are you alright?”

“I’m fine!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly. Just when he was about to say something, he heard a loud noise from where the Ghost Witch Cult’s cult master had landed.

Ye Wen was shocked and hid behind him immediately.

Chapter 653: Unusual Phenomenon in the Sky, Surging Undercurrents!

Boom...

With a loud bang, countless rocks suddenly exploded from the ruins, and an extremely sorry figure slowly walked out.

Who else could it be but the Ghost Witch Cult’s cult master?

Ye Chen frowned, "He's not dead?"

He did not expect the cult master to survive his Asura Heaven-suppressing Kill. It was obvious that he was not to be underestimated.

However, the cult master was not any better.

His chest caved in deeply. Every time he breathed, there would be a sound like a bellow. Half of his face had collapsed from Ye Chen's punch earlier, revealing his bones.

"Mad Southern Ye!"

The cult master of the Ghost Witch Cult wiped the blood at the corner of his lips and looked at Ye Chen coldly, "I have to admit that I'm very surprised to see you, the East Asia No. 1. I've been living in seclusion for decades and I'm no match for you!"

His blood-stained robe fluttered in the wind, but he did not look flustered at all. Instead, he grinned, "But do you think that this will save your woman?"

Following his words, a strange sound came from outside the valley where the Ghost Witch Cult was located. It sounded like the wailing of ghosts and howling of wolves. The sound grew louder and closer.

Wu...

As the sound went on, it was as if the entire Yaoshan was crying.

At the next moment, there was a change of color in the world!

Endless vile energy surged from all directions with the Ghost Witch Cult's ancestral court as the center. In an instant, the trees swayed, the sand and stones flew.

The crimson moon in the sky began to expand, and countless blood-colored moon halos appeared around it. They expanded at a visible rate, and at the same time, they released large amounts of vile energy.

Such a scene did not only appear in the Ghost Witch Cult, but all over the world. That night, everyone saw the moon in the sky grow bigger and redder.

That night, when many people realized that they were bathed in the blood-colored moonlight, they became easily angered and irritable. This caused many customers at the street food stalls to flip the tables and attack each other from time to time.

That night, all the animals went insane for no reason. Be it the animals or the pets, they all ran out to bark at the moonlight, especially the black cats. They all ran up the mountain to worship the moon.

That night, a strange scene happened among all the families who were holding funerals.

The coffins where the dead people were lying started to shake violently. When the family members opened the lid, they realized that hair was growing all over the bodies of the dead people inside the coffins, and a layer of white hair was growing at a visible rate.

...

At the Purple Gold Mountain Observatory, an old man in a golden robe looked up at the night sky with a hint of astonishment on his old face, "It's the four yin period, it's really the four yin period that only appears once in a hundred years!"

Countless people stood before him respectfully. If there were insiders here, they would realize that everyone here were experts at the observatory.

However, in front of the old man in the golden robe, the experts did not dare to breathe loudly, as the old man was from the Celestial Master Hall, a subordinate of the Secret Bureau.

Eventually, one of them could not help but ask the question that was on everyone's mind, "May I ask Master Jiang, what is the four yin period?"

The old man in the golden robe faintly sighed and said, "The so-called four yin period is the time of the yin year, yin month, yin day and yin hour. The phenomenon is the sign of the arrival of the four yin period."

"Master Jiang, may I ask if there are any ominous signs during the four yin period? Will it affect us?" The man's courage grew.

"As the saying goes, yin does not grow when yang is stagnant. The yin energy is the coldest, while the yang energy is the warmest. It is so solemn that it surpasses the heavens and the earth. When the communication is complete, all living things will come into being!"

The old man took a deep breath in and said, "To put it simply, everything in this world won't work without yin and yang. Yin and yang always maintain the balance, and when there are four yin, the yin energy in this world will reach an extremely prosperous threshold, and the balance will be broken!

Once yin flourishes and yang declines, or when yang flourishes and yin declines, things will begin to develop towards an extreme direction!"

At this point, he paused for a moment before continuing, "For example, when yin flourishes and yang withers, strange things like cats praying to the moon and mice burning incense will appear. Or when a dead person reincarnates, withered vines and old trees turn into demons!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the people before him revealed shocked expressions one after another. When they wanted to ask something else, they realized that the old man in the golden robe had disappeared.

"The Heavenly Dao is dead, and the arrival of the four yin period means that the world is going to be in chaos..."

...

Niu Qingshan and Guan Shanyue stared grimly at the blood moon above them.

The two of them did not say a word, no longer caring about that battle that they would fight to death!

A moment later, Niu Qingshan raised his eyes and glared at Guan Shanyue, "Junior brother, don't tell me you're the one who caused the phenomenon in the sky?"

“Senior brother, I don’t have such ability!”

Guan Shanyue gave a cold harrumph. An ominous feeling rose inside of him. He had never seen such a phenomenon before.

...

In Yang City, a young man in black stood on a skyscraper with his hands behind his back.

He raised his eyes to look up at the blood moon in the sky, and a smile that could not be concealed appeared at the corner of his lips, “The Bai Clan’s prediction was indeed correct. The four yin period has come, and the world is about to change. The time that I’ve been waiting for back in Shang Santian has finally arrived!”

...

“The moon is getting bigger. The world is changing, the world is changing...”

In a psychiatric hospital in Tong City, an old man in a hospital gown was held down by several security guards. He was acting crazy. He laughed and cried, “People are dying, so many people are dying. Ghosts, ghosts. There are so many ghosts. Don’t eat me...”

“Get back!”

A security guard hit him on the head with a stick. Blood immediately flowed out of the old man’s forehead, but he was still laughing and crying.

“What happened?”

At that moment, a young female doctor in a white coat walked over.

The security guard immediately said, “Doctor Hu, this old lunatic is acting up again. He’s trying to rush out no matter what. We can’t stop him!”

Doctor Hu looked at the old man covered in blood and frowned, “Send him to the infirmary first. I’ll examine him.”

A few minutes later, in the infirmary, the old man was tied to the electric chair. He drooled from time to time as he counted with his fingers, “One, two, three, four...”

After Doctor Hu bandaged his wound, she gave him another checkup before comforting him, “Do you still remember me? The doctor who made you butter bread last time?”

The old man stopped and looked at her. Suddenly, he started to cry again, “Qianqian...”

...

At the Ye residence in Lin City, Tiannan, Ye Hai and Wu Lan sat in the courtyard, facing the blood moon in the sky. Their hearts were heavy, “I wonder how Xiaochen is doing now?”

“That’s right, I can’t get through to him. Why is this child so annoying?” Wu Lan sighed. Suddenly, she felt nauseous, and she started to vomit.

Ye Hai asked, "What's wrong?"

"I'm fine!"

Wu Lan shook her head, "It's just that I've been feeling nauseous the past few days. I feel like eating something sour."

'Something sour?'

Ye Hai was slightly stunned. Before he could recall carefully, he saw Lin Tai walking over quickly, "Uncle, Qianqian suddenly fainted!"

"She fainted?"

Ye Hai's expression changed. He hurried into the living room with Wu Lan.

He saw Qianqian lying on the sofa, her body emitting a golden gleam from time to time. The little girl's thin body was twitching, and she said subconsciously, "It hurts, I'm hurting..."

Before Ye Hai could ask what was going on, everyone saw the golden gleam on Qianqian's body shooting out of the room. Yang Tian chased after the golden gleam, and he was shocked to discover that the golden gleam shot toward the blood moon in the sky.

Chapter 654: The Sun and the Moon in the Same Sky, Qianqian Exposed!

At the Ye residence in Lin City, Tiannan, under the strange night sky, Ye Hai, Yang Tian, and the rest were shocked to discover that the unconscious Qianqian was constantly emitting a faint golden gleam as she faced the blood moon in the sky.

The strands of golden radiance were like divine radiance.

Vast, heavy, ancient, and dignified...

At the next moment, an even stranger scene followed.

A golden ray of light pierced through the sky. The clouds churned and a red sun slowly appeared in the sky. The sun was like a vermillion bird, spreading its wings and dispersing endless darkness.

At that moment, whether it was Ye Hai and the rest or everyone else in this world, they all saw a scene that they would never forget.

The sun and moon appeared together, shaking the heavens!

At this moment, the mysterious Kunlun was shaken. Countless powerhouses looked out of Kunlun and stared at the red sun.

"It's here! The child from 50 years ago has finally appeared!"

In Shang Santian, a red-robed man stood with his hands behind his back, looking up at the night sky.

Behind him, countless figures with terrifying auras knelt on one knee, their expressions extremely respectful, as if they were waiting for an order.

The eyes of the red-robed man flickered with excitement, "Send my orders to Xiao Yuanjing to put in more efforts. We must find that child!

The Heavenly Dao is collapsing, the sun and moon are in the same sky, and the power of the apocalypse has long gone. The opportunity for Shang Santian to return to the mortal world has finally arrived. Everyone, hurry up and get ready. This time, no one can stop my Xiao Clan from suppressing everything!"

"Hear, hear!"

A thunderous roar echoed through the air.

Outside a Daoist temple that stood on the peak of the Kunlun Mountains, countless people were quietly guarding the door. All of them looked into the temple with sorrowful eyes.

There were faint cries coming from inside.

An old man in a daoist robe sat on a praying mat with his legs crossed. He had a kind face, but at this moment, his face was incomparably pale, without the least bit of color. His body also emitted an endless death aura.

Three men and one woman knelt before him. Their faces were covered in tears, and their gazes towards the old man were filled with reluctance.

"Oh, silly child. Old age, illness, and death are inevitable in life. I've reached the end of my lifespan and cannot escape the pain of reincarnation. After I die, you can disband the temple and enter the world!"

Although the old man was about to die, his expression was calm. His gaze landed on the woman in the green palatial gown, "Qing'er, you were the first to enter my sect. When I left, you'll have to watch your three junior brothers."

"Master, I-I don't want you to die, okay?" The woman called Qing'er sniffled, and tears flowed down her face again.

The old man shook his head slightly. He raised his eyes to look at the night sky above him, and there was a hint of guilt in his eyes, "It's a pity that even until my death, I didn't manage to find senior brother, much less revive Daxueshan!"

A look of determination flashed across his aged face, "Forget it, before I die, I'll fight for my Daxueshan's future!"

The moment he finished speaking, a turtle shell suddenly appeared in his hand. The turtle shell was only the size of a palm, and it was engraved with inscrutable runes.

The old man shattered the turtle shell with one palm and took out two golden leaves that looked like cicada wings. He covered the golden leaves with his eyes and formed a seal with both hands.

At the next moment, two streaks of azure gleam erupted from his eyes. The gleam seemed to pierce through space and time as he searched for something.

Meanwhile, flames gradually emerged from the old man's body. The flames wrapped around him, and his body gradually began to disappear in the flames.

"Master!"

Upon seeing this scene, Qing'er and the three men who were kneeling on the ground started to cry. They knew what this meant.

Just as the old man's body was about to completely disappear...

He saw it!

He saw a person in the vast chaos!

A young man in his thirties!

The young man walked through the endless sea of lightning with his hands behind his back. With every step he took, the lightning beneath his feet would tremble slightly, as if they could not withstand his might.

His body shone with blood-red gleam and killing intent. Countless souls struggled around him, crying and screaming. They were all dead souls under his sword.

The old man tried his best to widen his eyes, trying to see the young man clearly.

At that moment, the young man seemed to have sensed something. He suddenly turned around, and a gaze that could suppress heaven and earth shot towards the old man.

The old man's heart trembled violently.

That one glance almost scared him out of his wits!

The old man's eyes were burning with pain. After letting out a scream, he took advantage of the fact that his body was about to dissipate and roared, "Qing'er, remember my words. After you enter the world, you must find someone with the surname Ye. H-He is the person that Daxueshan has been waiting for... the Emperor..."

The moment he finished speaking, he had turned into ashes!

The four disciples who were kneeling on the ground let out sorrowful cries!

The woman called Qing'er suppressed her sorrow and walked out of the Daoist temple. She looked at everyone who was guarding outside, and a determined expression appeared on her beautiful face, "I now announce that the temple is dismissed!"

Junior brothers, follow me into the world!"

...

"It hurts, it hurts..."

Grandpa Sun...

Big brother, big sister, it hurts..."

In Lin City, Tiannan, Qianqian who lay on the sofa twitched incessantly. As more and more golden divine radiance effused out from her body, her aura became weaker and weaker.

Yang Tian was sweating from anxiety, "What should we do? What should we do?"

In order to wake Qianqian up, they had tried many methods, but none of them worked. Qianqian was trapped in a nightmare.

A young man walked in quickly and said to Lin Tai nervously, "Brother Leopard, bad news. There are many people gathered outside!"

"What happened again?" Lin Tai's expression changed slightly.

The young man looked at Qianqian, who was sitting on the sofa, and said weakly, "The gleam coming from her body... It's too blinding. Everyone within a five-kilometer radius saw it. They say they want to come in no matter what..."

At that moment, an elderly figure entered the house. Yang Tian and Lin Tai were shocked. Just as they were about to attack, they realized that it was Niu Qingshan.

"Old Niu, why are you here?" Yang Tian asked in confusion.

"I can't ignore such a big commotion, unless I'm blind!"

Niu Qingshan spoke with a heavy expression. After that, he walked to the sofa and looked at Qianqian who was constantly emitting golden gleam. He frowned and asked, "What's going on with her?"

"We don't know either!" Ye Hai forced a smile.

Niu Qingshan's expression changed slightly, and he seemed to have realized something. He immediately said to the outside, "Old friend, quick, help me suppress the gleam on her body!"

A faint sigh could be heard.

Subsequently, a thin old man slowly walked in.

He first looked at the people inside the room before his gaze finally landed on Qianqian. His gaze was complicated, "She has already been exposed. Is there any point for us to do this?"

"Cut the crap and hurry up!"

Niu Qingshan shouted, "At the very least, you have to hold on until Ye returns. Otherwise, the entire Tiannan will be razed to the ground. It's not like you don't know what those people are capable of doing!"

Chapter 655: Divine Fiend Rebirth Talisman!

The old man shook his head slightly, "You may leave. I know what to do!"

"Alright, I'll protect you!"

Niu Qingshan nodded and gave Ye Hai, Yang Tian, and the rest a look. Subsequently, everyone walked out of the living room.

Ye Hai looked at the living room worriedly and could not help but ask, "Senior Niu, what exactly happened?"

He was still confused!

Yang Tian and the rest were no exception!

Niu Qingshan met everyone's gaze and said in all seriousness, "You must remember what I'm going to say next. Nothing happened in the Ye residence tonight. Those gleams, just take it that Ye is cultivating.

Secondly, there is only one little girl in your family, and that is Ye's daughter. There's no Qianqian. You have not seen this person before, and you do not know her!"

"Why?" Wu Lan was confused.

Niu Qingshan let out a long sigh and said, "There's no reason. If you guys don't want to cause trouble for Ye, just remember what I said!"

...

At Heavenly Palace headquarters, Guan Shanyue looked at the young man kneeling before him with a scrutinizing expression. He asked coldly, "Did you really see the Ye residence villa shining with golden gleam? And that senior brother of mine even entered the Ye residence villa?"

"Yes, Hall Master. This humble one guarantees that with my life!" That person hurriedly nodded.

Hearing that, Guan Shanyue's eyes shone brightly, "It seems that the Ye residence villa has a secret. Unfortunately, my senior brother is inside. It won't be easy for me to break in..."

...

On Helan Mountains, the Ghost Witch Cult's ancestral court, while the outside world was shocked by the phenomenon in the sky, the entire ancestral court was in the center of the storm!

A monstrous vile energy filled the entire valley!

The winds and clouds changed color, ghosts cried and wolves howled!

It was as if the place had fallen into purgatory!

In the distance, Chana and the others looked around in shock. They were so scared that they did not even have the strength to move. Their souls almost left their bodies!

"Master, this is bad. The four yin period has arrived!"

Yinshi's expression changed abruptly as he looked at Ye Chen immediately.

As soon as he said that, Ye Wen hurriedly switched on her phone and realized that it was the first day of October on the lunar calendar.

"Hahaha!"

The Ghost Witch Cult's cult master was shrouded in endless vile energy as he laughed maniacally, "Mad Southern Ye, do you think you've won just because you've almost destroyed my Ghost Witch Cult and even severely injured me?"

Idiot!

To tell you the truth, everything I did was to buy time, just so that when the four yin period arrived, it'd be too late for you to save your woman!"

Following his words, a beam of light as thick as a bowl suddenly descended from the blood moon in the night sky. The beam of light landed on a mountain behind the Ghost Witch Cult's ancestral court!

From afar, it looked like a giant pillar that connected the sky and earth!

Endless vile energy flowed along the pillar of light and gathered on top of the mountain.

"Oh, no!"

Ye Chen's expression changed slightly. He was about to dash toward the peak in a flash. He had already guessed that Su Yuhan should be at the peak.

"You want to save your woman? You wish!"

The cult master of the Ghost Witch Cult sneered, a black talisman appeared in his hand. It emitted a frightening aura.

The Divine Fiend Rebirth Talisman!

"Tsk!"

The Ghost Witch Cult's cult master hovered into the air and formed a series of hand seals. He then shouted, "Master Sorcerer God, please lend me your power!"

Boom!

A long, black dragon burst out from the mountain behind the ancestral court. A pair of green eyes appeared in the black mist and fused with the Ghost Witch Cult.

Yinshi and Chana were shocked witnessing that!

At the next moment, the cult master's body started to twitch violently.

"Master Sorcerer God, w-what are you doing?" The cult master's face kept changing as if he was struggling.

"What?"

An extremely cold voice sounded from within his body, "Of course, I'm taking over your body. You no longer have value to me!"

"Master Sorcerer God, no... I've been loyal to you. Why are you doing this to me?" The cult master roared again.

“Trash, if you can’t even deal with a martial artist, what use do you have for me? Don’t worry, I’ll remember everything you’ve done for me!”

As they fought for control of their bodies, the owner of the cold voice finally destroyed the cult master’s consciousness and took over his body.

When they looked again, he was covered in a thick layer of vile energy, and his eyes shone with an evil aura, “My, my. It feels so good to have a body!”

The series of events happened extremely quickly!

A gleam flashed through Ye Chen’s eyes, “You’re the Sorcerer God behind the Ghost Witch Cult?”

“Ghost Witch Cult? Sorcerer God?”

The Sorcerer God of the Ghost Witch Cult, who had a change of soul chuckled, “Only ignorant people like you would believe in the Sorcerer God. Besides, the Ghost Witch Cult is just a tool for me to come to this realm. I accidentally sent a trace of my Divine Consciousness to this realm. After that trash caught it, he took the initiative to call me the Sorcerer God. What a joke!

You are the East Asia No.1, Mad Southern Ye, right? You do have some power. No wonder that trash wasn’t your match!”

He squinted as he sized Ye Chen up and smiled proudly, “Since you’re about to die under my hand, I’ll tell you my name. I’m the Hell Demon from Longevity Heaven!”

‘Longevity Heaven?’

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered. He had never heard of that realm before.

His brows were filled with excitement, “What makes me happy is that your woman actually has a mysterious yin body, which is most suitable for possession. If you’re willing to submit to me, I can spare your life and give you a great transformation!”

“You’re just a soul remnant of a spirit cultivator. How dare you call yourself the Sorcerer God and ask me to submit to you?!”

Ye Chen smirked coldly, “If you hadn’t provoked me, you could’ve continued being your Sorcerer God. However, you should never have laid your eyes on my woman!”

“Since you’re unwilling to submit to me, then go to hell!”

The Hell Demon, who had possessed the body of the Ghost Witch Cult’s cult master, revealed a savage look in his eyes when he heard that. Subsequently, he made a grabbing motion with his hand and thousands of ghastly black energies condensed in front of him.

The black energies then transformed into a black vortex.

As he waved his sleeve, the enormous black vortex started spinning at high speed. It charged at Ye Chen with a destructive aura.

Before the black vortex arrived, the torrential vile energy had already corroded the ground until it was riddled with holes. If anyone were to come into contact with it, they would die instantly.

“Hmph!”

Ye Chen scoffed and slapped with his palm. Vast energy exploded from his palm. A shocking palm print suddenly appeared and tore through the air to meet the attack.

Boom...

When their attacks collided, an extremely violent wave of energy swept out. The entire Ghost Witch Cult’s ancestral court seemed to tremble.

Chana and the rest, who had been hiding far away, were sent flying by the aftershock.

Seeing that Ye Chen took his attack easily, the Hell Demon’s mocking face gradually turned grim. Shock arose inside of him, ‘Isn’t this brat an ancient martial artist? How did he defend my true vile essence?’

Chapter 656: Stop Struggling, Just Accept Your Fate!

“Your humble mortal body does have some secrets. When I capture you, I’ll study you thoroughly!”

He squinted as he looked at Ye Chen. The ferocity in his eyes intensified.

“Demonic Finger!”

At the next moment, he raised his hand and absorbed all the black energy at the tip of his finger, causing it to turn black.

His fingertip trembled slightly!

The air around him was completely torn apart.

Space began to vibrate.

Whoosh!

A black gleam that was roughly the size of an arm shot out from his finger abruptly. The black gleam tore through the sky as an extremely terrifying power erupted from it.

“Divine Consciousness Saber!”

Ye Chen was unmoved. His Divine Consciousness surged out of his mudball palace. As the space trembled lightly, a golden long saber consolidated from his Divine Consciousness.

As soon as the golden saber appeared, it erupted with a saber intent that could cut through the surroundings and destroy everything.

Slash!

Ye Chen snorted coldly when he saw the gigantic black finger that was piercing through the air. The golden long saber that was hanging in front of him slashed at him while emitting intense saber qi.

Boom...

The gigantic black finger was severed on the spot. Under the tremendous impact of the explosion of energy, the Hell Demon could not help but take a few steps back with a muffled groan. His face was filled with shock as he said, "H-How could you have such a powerful Divine Consciousness?!"

After two consecutive exchanges, his heart was in turmoil!

Divine Consciousness!

It was something exclusive to cultivators!

Especially for spirit cultivators like him who specialized in mental strength. However, when Ye Chen condensed the Divine Consciousness Saber, he was shocked to discover that Ye Chen's Divine Consciousness was much more powerful than his!

"My methods aren't something that you can imagine!"

Ye Chen smirked coldly and leaped into the air with a loud rumble. The earth was beneath his feet and the clouds were above his head. He stood with his hands behind his back like a god looking down on all living beings.

An extremely oppressive voice came from his mouth, "Come here, fire!"

Following his words, Yinshi, Chana, and the rest saw a scene that they would never forget!

Dozens of fireballs suddenly appeared out of thin air. Each fireball was about the size of an adult's head and had a golden spark on them. Even though they were so far away, the heat they emitted made them sweat!

Boom...

Dozens of fireballs shot toward the Hell Demons in a square formation.

"Fireballs?!"

The Hell Demon's pupils shrank as if he had seen a ghost. He let out a furious roar as black mist erupted from his body.

The black mist transformed into a black spear and shot towards the dozens of fireballs with a deafening sound. A series of explosions sounded in the air as the black spear was shattered by the fireballs.

The remaining fireballs immediately shot toward the Hell Demon.

"Oh, no!"

The Hell Demon's expression changed. His palm, wrapped in thick black energy, slapped towards the fireballs as if he wanted to scatter them.

However, to his surprise, when his hand touched a fireball, the fireball exploded as if they had been nourished by something, and a flame started to spread from his hand to his body.

He glared at Ye Chen who was in the air after putting out the fireball with great difficulty. He was exasperated, "Who are you? How come you can perform the Fireball Tactic?"

“Come here, thunder!”

Ye Chen looked calm as he threw a Five Thunder Talisman into the air.

Boom...

A bolt of lightning as thick as a baby’s arm descended from the sky with a destructive aura and struck the Hell Demon.

Lightning was something extremely yang that specialized in subduing evil.

Let alone a spirit cultivator like the Hell Demon!

“I-I get it now!”

Hell Demon finally remembered something. He looked at Ye Chen suddenly, “Y-You’re a cultivator too. Y-You don’t belong here...”

Before he could finish, the bolt of lightning struck him!

With an incomparably shrill scream, the Hell Demon’s body was completely covered in lightning as he fell to the ground and struggled.

After the screams ended, a charcoal-like corpse appeared on the ground!

A few seconds later, Chana and the rest in the distance snapped out of their shock and could not help but exclaim, “H-He’s dead?”

Yin Shi was also dumbfounded!

He knew how terrifying the Hell Demon was exactly!

However, he was still killed by Ye Chen!

This showed just how terrifying his master was!

“Is he a human or a god?”

Chana took a good look at the figure in the air. Those somewhat ordinary facial features were now filled with disdain and dominance, like a god high up in the sky.

Ye Wen glanced at the corpse on the ground after Ye Chen landed. She mustered her courage and asked, “Brother, is he dead?”

“Dead?”

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked at the peak, “No, he’s not dead. I only killed one of his clones!”

Ye Wen and Yin Shi were shocked when they heard that!

Just when they were about to ask something else, they saw Ye Chen move. He dashed toward the peak of the mountain like an arrow.

At the same time, in a deep well full of formations on top of the mountain, an extremely shrill scream was heard, “Damn it! Damn it! I actually met a cultivator who masters the Lightning Method!”

An illusionary shadow stood beside a red coffin.

Who else could it be but the Hell Demon from before? However, his body was a little dispirited at the moment. He said with lingering fear as he looked at Su Yuhan who was lying quietly in the coffin.

“Thankfully, he only killed one of my clones. I originally planned to let this woman absorb enough yin energy to possess me, but it seems like I can’t wait any longer!

When the possession is done, the brat out there will be helpless. I’ll find a place to hide and recover in seclusion for a year or so. It won’t be too late to kill him by then!”

He gritted his teeth as he thought to this point. He forcefully separated his purest soul and shot it into Su Yuhan’s glabella as a streak of dark gleam.

Possession!

In Daoism, it was an act of using another person’s body to return to life. Even in modern times, there were powerhouses who said that the body was just a spiritual shell and a residence.

The reason why people died of old age was because their bodies were exhausted, and their bodies could no longer rely on their souls. If a person’s soul did not die or their consciousness was not destroyed after death, one could continue to live in another body.

Of course, one’s personality and memory would change.

For cultivators, possession was perfectly normal. If their bodies were destroyed and their spiritual consciousness escaped, they could choose a body with a spiritual root to possess and re-cultivate.

Li Tieguai was a classic example from the Eight Immortals Crossing the Sea. Li Tieguai’s original name was Li Xuan, and he used to be a refined scholar.

Due to the corruption of the imperial examinations, Li Xuan lost his reputation and lost his will. In a fit of pique, he went to seek the Dao. Later on, he learned the Dao from his father. One day, when he was out traveling, he heard immortal music resounding in the sky. It was dazzling. It was none other than Taishang Laojun riding a green ox.

Li Xuan knelt and begged Taishang Laojun for guidance. Taishang Laojun thought of his cultivation talent and agreed to take Li Xuan out for a trip. He requested that Li Xuan’s soul leave his body ten days later to meet him.

After Li Xuan returned, he said to his disciple, Yang Zi, “The grandmaster invited me on a trip. My soul will leave and my physical body stays here. You have to take good care of me.

If you don’t see my soul return seven days later, it’s enough to prove that I’ve become an immortal. You will then incinerate my body. With seven days as the limit, remember this!”

With that said, Li Xuan sat cross-legged as his soul floated away.

His disciple remembered his instructions and held on until midnight of the sixth day. He fell asleep due to exhaustion, and he dreamed of an old immortal telling him that his mother was dying, “Go back and prepare for her funeral.”

After Yang Zi woke up, he missed his mother and wanted to get off the mountain. However, due to his master's instructions and seeing that the seven days were almost up, Yang Zi thought that Li Xuan had already become an immortal. He hurriedly dealt with him before leaving the mountain to visit his mother.

When Li Xuan's primordial spirit returned, he realized that his disciple had cremated him...

He could not return to his body, and his soul was about to dissipate. In his despair, he accidentally discovered a person who had just starved to death by the side of the road. He hurried into the person's body.

Who knew that the person was a cripple...

As he cried, Taishang Laojun showed himself and said, "This is heaven's will, we cannot go against it!"

He also brainwashed him, instilling the idea of the eight immortals.

Only then did Li Xuan change his name to Li Tieguai.

The so-called heaven's will was merely a scheme and a game between the powerhouses...

...

When the dim gleam that Hell Demon turned into entered the depths of Su Yuhan's ocean of consciousness, in the midst of the chaos, he saw a green dot swimming aimlessly like a firefly.

Compared to the Hell Demon's gleam, the green dot was tiny, as if a gust of wind could extinguish it.

"As long as I devour you, this body will belong to me!"

The Hell Demon transformed into a dim gleam that shot toward the green dot of light. The green dot jumped and subconsciously dodged around in the chaotic sea of consciousness.

"Stop struggling, just accept your fate!"

The Hell Demon frantically chased after the green dot of light. When he saw that it was impossible for it to escape, he was so excited that he rushed forward to devour it. Suddenly, a golden ocean suppressed his entire sea of consciousness.

It was a drop of blood!

Golden blood!

Although it was only a drop, it was incomparably huge in the mysterious sea of consciousness. It was vast like a golden ocean.

The drop of blood emitted a thick emperor's aura!

It was like an angry Vajra that could suppress everything!

The speck of gleam that the Hell Demon had transformed into was suppressed on the spot, and he was unable to struggle. It was as if he had seen something shocking, "Emperor blood! It's actually the emperor blood! Damn it! How could this woman have emperor blood in her body?!"

However, what scared him even more was...

The green dot of light that had given up hope earlier was stunned for a moment before it charged at him in a daze and devoured him instead...

"No, don't eat me..."

I'm unwilling, unwilling..."

Chapter 657: Su Yuhan Wakes Up!

Drip, drip...

In the narrow and wet well, countless water droplets seeped out from the walls around them. They flowed to the ground at a certain frequency like clockwork.

Su Yuhan, who was sleeping soundly, felt a scorching breath on her face.

It was hot and itchy.

Her eyebrows trembled slightly as she slowly woke up.

As soon as she woke up, she felt like her head was heavy, and there was a sharp pain in her head. It was as if she had fallen ill. Her body was incredibly weak, and she could not muster any strength.

It felt like a long dream, but it was a nightmare.

When she finally regained her consciousness, she vaguely recalled the memories of being kidnapped by the Ghost Witch Cult before she fainted.

She shuddered and was about to get up.

"You're awake?"

An extremely gentle voice came from the side.

Su Yuhan looked over immediately and saw a familiar face. It was the face that was the biggest shadow in her dream.

She could not help but stand up in surprise, "Xiaochen?"

Ye Chen lifted the hair on her forehead and said softly, "How are you feeling?"

"Why are you here? Also, where am I?"

Su Yuhan looked around subconsciously and realized that she was lying in a red coffin.

She sat up in fear and threw herself into Ye Chen's embrace. She said while shivering, "W-what's this?"

"It's just a coffin, it's fine!"

Ye Chen patted her shoulder lightly and said between laughter and tears, "Do you really not remember anything?"

Su Yuhan was slightly stunned when she heard that. She covered her forehead with her hand as if she was deep in thought. She frowned and said after a while, "I think I had a very long dream."

"What did you dream about?" Ye Chen asked while smiling.

Su Yuhan bit her lips and said in shock, "I dreamed that I seemed to have turned into a sphere of light. I was looking for you everywhere in a dark place. That place was huge. I couldn't find you. Later on, a ball of black gleam kept chasing me."

As she said that, she grabbed Ye Chen's hand subconsciously. Her body started trembling lightly. Clearly, the experience in the dream had given her quite a shock.

"And then?" Ye Chen grabbed her hand tightly.

"Then..."

Su Yuhan took a deep breath in and tried her best to calm herself down. She said slowly, "I don't know why that black gleam couldn't move anymore. I felt that it was very warm on its side. I walked over uncontrollably. Then I-I ate it."

There was a strange expression on her face.

Ye Chen chuckled and comforted her, "It was just a dream. Don't scare yourself."

In reality, he had already arrived when the Hell Demon's primordial spirit entered Su Yuhan's sea of consciousness. However, he did not enter Su Yuhan's sea of consciousness rashly to fight with the Hell Demon. Instead, he chose to wait and see.

After all, the sea of consciousness was where a person's consciousness lived. If he entered Su Yuhan's sea of consciousness without permission and clashed with the Hell Demon's primordial spirit, Su Yuhan would be the one who would be hurt.

However, the ending surprised him, but at the same time, he was not surprised.

Just when the Hell Demon was about to devour Su Yuhan's primordial spirit, Ye Chen suppressed the Hell Demon's primordial spirit with the Heavenly Emperor's blood essence in Su Yuhan's body without hesitation.

Never in his wildest dreams had the Hell Demon imagined that he would end up like this.

"No!"

Su Yuhan suddenly shook her head and looked at him seriously, "It's not a dream. You must be hiding something from me because I feel there are many things in my mind. They're like memories..."

She covered her forehead with her hand, as if trying her best to recall. She mumbled to herself, "Longevity Heaven, Ghost Spirit Cult, Heavenly Lady Moon Tactic..."

Ye Chen looked at her quietly at the side. He did not say a word because he knew that Su Yuhan would naturally accept the Hell Demon's memories after devouring his soul.

"Xiaochen..."

Su Yuhan looked up and gritted her teeth, "I know everything now. Did a spirit cultivator named Hell Demon want to possess me earlier? Did you fight him?"

"I guess, but it's all over now."

Ye Chen could only agree since he could not hide it any longer.

Who would have thought that Su Yuhan would hit his chest hard? She looked at him angrily with reddened eyes, "Xiaochen, in the future... Can you not hide anything from me?"

"I know you're worried about me, afraid that you'd make me worry."

Tears welled up in her eyes as she continued, "B-But do you know that you make me worry even more when you're hiding everything from me? I don't know anything, that makes me worry even more."

Through the Hell Demons' memories, she truly knew the wonders of this vast universe. She knew that there was a Longevity Heaven realm out of earth and that there was cultivation. Naturally, she thought of Ye Chen.

She knew that cultivation was truly dangerous. She also knew that in this world, the powerful ones were respected. It was a world where the strong preyed on the weak. She also knew that Ye Chen had a tough journey.

Ye Chen reached out to wipe the tears on her face and hugged her tightly, "Alright, I promise that I won't hide anything from you in the future!"

The couple looked at each other and their lips were getting closer.

At that moment, a concerned voice came from above the ancient well, "Sister-in-law, how are you doing down there? Where are you?"

Su Yuhan left his embrace as if she had done something wrong. She said with a blushing face, "Let's go, let's leave this place. Wenwen must be worried sick up there."

"Alright!"

Ye Chen held her slender waist with one hand and leaped while carrying her. He leaped out of the well that was a couple of meters deep.

"Sister-in-law..."

The moment Su Yuhan landed, Ye Wen welcomed her excitedly. The two women hugged each other on the spot. One was crying while the other was consoling.

"Sister-in-law... I thought I would never see you again.

It's all my fault, it's all my fault..."

"..."

After Ye Chen led the few of them back to the Ghost Witch Cult's ancestral court square, Su Yuhan looked at Ye Chen guiltily when she saw that it was a mess.

Hundreds of surviving Ghost Witch Cult disciples knelt on the square while trembling in fear as if they were waiting for Ye Chen to declare the death sentence.

The Ghost Witch Cult was almost destroyed by Ye Chen this time. More than half of its disciples were killed. As the cult master of the Ghost Witch Cult died, the cult lost its pillar of support.

Two figures squirmed on the ground.

Who else could they be but Guardian Bai and Guardian Hei?

Ye Chen walked over slowly and looked at the two of them with a grim expression, "I just want to know how the Ghost Witch Cult knew that my woman has the mysterious yin body."

Before this, he had never offended the Ghost Witch Cult. In fact, he did not even know them. He was the only one who knew the secret that Su Yuhuan possessed the mysterious yin body.

He could not figure out how the Ghost Witch Cult knew about it.

Chapter 658: Guan Shanyue's Secret!

Thinking to this point, Ye Chen gaze flickered several times before he added, "If you tell me, I might consider giving you a quick death."

"Ye, you're really something!"

Guardian Hei, whose lower body had been severed smirked coldly, "As the saying goes, the winner takes it all. The Ghost Witch Cult did not lose unjustly. However, don't even think about finding out who it is that's giving us orders..."

Before he could finish, he suddenly screamed.

Pfft!

Blood splattered everywhere!

One of his arms was torn apart by Yinshi!

"Ahhh!"

Guardian Hei's face distorted in pain!

Guardian Bai next to him was in fear!

Whoosh!

Another arm was torn!

Just as Yinshi was about to attack again, he discovered that Guardian Hei had lost his vitality. He had actually died from the pain. Yinshi could not help but reveal an unsatisfied expression.

Ye Chen looked at Guardian Bai again, "What about you?"

"I-I'll tell you..."

Guardian Bai's body suddenly trembled, and he hurriedly said, "It was the Heavenly Palace's Palace Master Guan Shanyue who revealed it to the cult master. Guan Shanyue already knew that the cult master was looking for a body for the Sorcerer God..."

"Guan Shanyue?!"

An extreme killing intent emerged in the depths of Ye Chen's eyes when he heard that. He then frowned and said, "How did Guan Shanyue know that my woman has the mysterious yin body?"

"No!"

Guardian Bai shook his head and said, "Guan Shanyue doesn't know that. He only wants to kill you because of the grudges between you and him. Coincidentally, he also knew about the Ghost Witch Cult's grand plan. So, he wanted to use you to kill someone. He didn't expect this to happen..."

"Grudges?!"

Ye Chen could not help but scoff.

From the beginning to the end, Guan Shanyue was the one who provoked him first. Ye Chen reckoned that the Heavenly Palace was a special organization that had the same nature as the Dragon Soul. Therefore, they were always fighting.

Now, Guan Shanyue was using the Ghost Witch Cult to harm Su Yuhan!

The grudge had truly grown!

Just as he was thinking about it, Guardian Bai seemed to have recalled something. A look of resentment flashed across his face, "Mad Southern Ye, I don't actually hate you."

"Why?" Ye Chen was slightly surprised.

Guardian Bai gritted his teeth and said, "After thinking about it, I realized that everything that happened to the Ghost Witch Cult today was caused by Guan Shanyue. He made use of the cult to make us enemies and destroyed everything of the Ghost Witch Cult. He even caused me to end up like this. How can I not hate him?"

After saying that, his gaze turned ferocious, "Before I die, I'll tell you a secret related to Guan Shanyue."

Ye Chen looked at him calmly.

"Guan Shanyue once came to Yaoshan to meet the cult master!"

Guardian Bai took a deep breath in and enunciated word by word, "At that time, I accidentally overheard their conversation. It turns out that Dragon Soul's previous Dragon King was killed by Guan Shanyue."

Ye Chen's expression froze when he heard that.

He had once heard something from Niu Qingshan about the Dragon Soul becoming Dragon King!

The Dragon King was a fierce person of his generation. The last time the ghost ship had appeared, the people of Shang Santian had wreaked havoc in the secular world.

It was the Dragon King who had personally killed his way to Kunlun and blocked the exit at Shang Santian. He would kill anyone who came out of Shang Santian.

“Go on!”

Ye Chen raised his brows.

“The previous Dragon King, Jiang Yuheng, suppressed China on his own back then. Even the previous Palace Master of the Heavenly Palace was no match for him. Jiang Yuheng was a heroic man who cared about the common people. He repeatedly went against Shang Santian. Later on, it was rumored that he stepped onto the ghost ship and never came out again.”

Guardian Bai paused for a moment and said, “This is just a rumor from the outside world. In fact, Jiang Yuheng had not even stepped onto the ghost ship when the previous Palace Master, Guan Shanyue, and the powerhouses of Shang Santian were all killed by the side of Wu River. That battle was extremely tragic. If I hadn’t heard Guan Shanyue admit it personally, I wouldn’t have believed it!”

His face was full of pity!

Fifty years before Ye Chen’s appearance, the Dragon King Jiang Yuheng could be said to be a legend in China. He was also the hero among the older generation who was revered by everyone.

Even Guardian Bai was no exception!

“I’m done. Mad Southern Ye, I hope you can live on. You can kill Guan Shanyue to avenge me and Jiang Yuheng. I hope you can resist the power of Shang Santian too!”

He then closed his eyes.

“Give him a quick death!”

Ye Chen turned around and walked into the Ghost Witch Cult’s main hall after instructing Yinshi. He spread his Divine Consciousness out. No traps, secret rooms, or treasure rooms could escape his Divine Consciousness.

However, to his disappointment, there were very little things that caught his eye in the huge Ghost Witch Cult. Most of them were things like money and gold.

The only thing that was worth some money was an ancient sword that had been refined with the blood of a living person. It was only a middle-grade magic tool. The sword was filled with blood qi/ There was also a portion of refining materials.

What was interesting was that he found an Evil Dao technique called the Spiritual Power Seizing Method. The cultivator would seize the spiritual power of others and absorb their vitality to strengthen themselves.

After Ye Chen took it away, he shook his head and was about to leave. All of a sudden, he looked at the throne where the cult master of the Ghost Witch Cult was sitting. There was a faint formation inside.

He walked over and casually broke the formation. He discovered that there was a secret compartment under the throne. There was a sandalwood box inside, and inside the box was a green object about the size of a walnut.

At that moment, Ye Chen's sea of consciousness was filled with excitement!

His expression froze!

The Immortal Drift Bottle throbbed again!

It was the second time the Immortal Drift Bottle had throbbed since Ye Chen returned to earth.

The first time was when he saw something that looked like a black seed shaking in Tiannan's Lin City on an antique street.

The black seed was the same size as the thing in front of him.

'Could there be a connection between the two?'

Countless thoughts flashed through Ye Chen's mind at that moment.

After he matured the black seed with the green liquid in the Immortal Drift Bottle, a flower with a strange fragrance bloomed first. Ye Chen broke through from beginner-stage to middle-stage Spirit Assembly after absorbing the fragrance.

Subsequently, the flower wilted and bore a black fruit. Ye Chen tried to mature it with the green liquid from the Immortal Drift Bottle, but it was useless. As time passed, he forgot about it.

The green seed before him reminded him once again.

Ye Chen studied the seed in his hand while frowning, "Why does the cult master have this? Does he know what it is?"

Forget it, I'll study it when I get back!"

Shaking his head, he stowed the green seed into his storage ring before leaving the main hall of the Ghost Witch Cult.

Yinshi immediately came forward and pointed at the hundreds of people kneeling in the distance, "Master, what about the remaining disciples of the Ghost Witch Cult?"

Ye Chen looked over. The hundreds of people immediately prostrated on the ground. There were even one or two 15 year old children among them who were filled with fear.

Ye Chen suddenly looked at Yinshi, "I plan to let you stay here and reorganize the remaining forces of the Ghost Witch Cult. You'll then take over and become the cult master. What do you think?"

Chapter 659: This is the Mad Southern's Woman, This is My Woman!

Ye Chen had made up his mind.

It was because all the Ghost Witch Cult's upper echelons, including the cult master, had been killed by him. Even the Hell Demon and the almighty Sorcerer God were no exception!

Most of the survivors were low-level disciples. If they were killed as well, someone would take over the Ghost Witch Cult and continue to do evil.

Rather than that, it would be better that they were subdued. At the same time, it would help Ye Chen gather some power. Perhaps it would be useful at a special time!

Yinshi was shocked. He did not expect him to ask such a question, "Master, c-can I do it?"

"If I say you can, then you can!"

Ye Chen shook his head decisively. With a thought, the blood-colored sword that he obtained from the main hall appeared in his hand.

Yinshi was already used to his unpredictable methods.

"This sword will grant you an even greater gain in strength!"

Ye Chen smiled lightly as another cultivation technique appeared in his hand. It was the Spiritual Power Seizing Method from before, "I'll give this cultivation technique to you too. I've removed some of the evil and vicious things from it. You can cultivate according to it!"

After Yinshi took all of them, he knelt before Ye Chen on one knee, "Thank you, master. I'm willing to do anything for you. I'll do anything for you!"

"I don't like the name Ghost Witch Cult, so I might as well change it to Rain Alliance. My request to you is to restrain these people and not do any evil at the same time. If I find out, I'll execute you!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and left.

'The Rain Alliance?'

Yinshi was at a loss. He did not know why Ye Chen gave it such an unimpressive name. However, he came to a realization when he saw Su Yuhan in the distance.

'Master's woman is named Su Yuhan while her daughter is Ye Mengmeng. So the Rain Alliance[1] is the combination of their names?'

...

Su Yuhan, who was waiting by the side, asked immediately when she saw that Ye Chen was done with his work, "Xiaochen, should we go back? Dad and mom must be worried sick. Also, I wonder how badly Mengmeng is crying."

"Yeah, it's time to go back!"

Ye Chen chuckled softly and was about to leave with him and Ye Wen.

At that moment, a weak voice came from behind him, "Mr. Ye!"

It was Princess Chana and the rest!

Chana's heart tightened when she met Ye Chen's gaze. She mustered her courage and said, "Mr. Ye, there's a woman in the royal family of Thailand, who is also my aunt, who has been abducted by the Ghost Witch Cult. Can I bring my people to look for her?"

She was already terrified, let alone Bantong and Ah Nuo next to her.

Chana was worried that Ye Chen would disagree, so she knelt immediately, "D-Don't worry. The royal family of Thailand... will definitely be grateful for your kindness."

"Sure!"

Ye Chen merely glanced at her before leaving with Su Yuhan and Ye Wen.

Chana only heaved a sigh of relief after he left. Although she was the Princess of Thailand, she dared not be arrogant in front of Ye Chen!

Su Yuhan, who was walking in front, rolled her eyes at Ye Chen as if she had sensed Chana's gaze. She said with a forced smile, "Xiaochen, you're really something. I saw that girl looking at you, unwilling to let you go. She's the Princess of Thailand, right?"

Sensing the jealousy in her tone, Ye Chen said between laughter and tears, "Don't worry. There's nothing between us. Ask Ye Wen if you don't believe me. She can be my witness."

Ye Wen nodded immediately.

Only then did Su Yuhan let Ye Chen go. She suddenly said after being silent for a while, "Xiaochen, I'm going to cultivate when I get back."

Ye Chen paused when he heard that.

Worried that he would be upset, Su Yuhan explained in a low voice, "After this incident, I've thought about it seriously. This world is too big. As a man, your family shouldn't restrict you. Our daughter and I shouldn't be your burden."

Ye Chen wanted to say, 'You guys are the motivation for my cultivation.'

"Listen to me first!"

Seeing that he was about to interrupt, Su Yuhan pulled a long face and said angrily, "I'm very scared. I'm afraid that I'll encounter something like what happened today again. What will happen to me if you're not around then? What will happen to Mengmeng? What will you do if someone threatens you with us?"

Xiaochen, even though you're not willing to tell me anything, I still know that you're very powerful. The most powerful in Tiannan, the most powerful in China, and the most powerful in East Asia."

At this point, she paused before continuing, "But there's always a higher mountain. You can't kill everyone in the world. The only safe way is for me to cultivate as well. This way, when you support us out there, I will at least have the ability to protect Mengmeng, mom and dad!"

Ye Chen looked at her quietly. His gaze gradually softened.

“Also, after obtaining the memories of the Hell Demon, I know that you cultivators can easily live for a hundred years, two hundred years, or even forever.”

Su Yuhan bit her red lips gently. Her beautiful eyes were slightly red, “But I’m just a mortal. I’ll die. Even though I ate the Youth Retaining Pill, I’ll die too. I don’t want you to stand before my mourning hall one day and watch me die in peace...”

Ye Chen held her soft hand subconsciously when he saw her teary eyes, “Great, that’s great. This is the Mad Southern’s woman, this is my woman. I agree with your idea of cultivation. I’ll teach you when we get back!”

His original idea was to let Su Yuhan enjoy the life of a normal person as much as possible. After all, once she embarked on the path of cultivation, she was destined to abandon many things and face many dangers.

Since Su Yuhan mentioned it herself, he could only agree.

“Sigh. Can the two of you stop showing off your affection in front of me? I’m jealous!”

Ye Wen, who was walking at the front, could not help but say bitterly when she turned around and saw that. She looked at Ye Chen in anticipation after saying that, “Brother, c-can I cultivate too?”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said, “That depends whether you have the qualifications. I’ll test it for you when we get back.”

As the saying went, even chickens and dogs would ascend to the heavens when they achieved the Dao. Since they were unable to control the situation before them, then they should all cultivate.

...

Two hours later, Ye Chen returned home. Ye Hai and Wu Lan covered their faces and cried when they saw Su Yuhan behind him. Wu Lan, in particular, blamed Ye Chen while crying.

To Ye Chen’s surprise, Niu Qingshan and an old man dressed like a Daoist priest were at his house.

Compared to his surprise, Niu Qingshan’s heart was filled with shock!

He knew that Ye Chen was at the Ghost Witch Cult!

He had heard a little about the cult master and the Sorcerer God. He thought Ye Chen’s trip would be filled with danger and he might even die.

Unexpectedly, he brought Su Yuhan back safely.

However, he could no longer care about that. He led Ye Chen into the bedroom and pointed at the skinny figure lying on the bed, “Look at this!”

Chapter 660: Because You Once Called Me Big Brother!

Ye Chen followed Niu Qingshan’s gaze.

There was a thin figure lying on the bed. There were nine candles around her, protecting her in the form of nine directions and eight symbols.

If one took a closer look, they would discover that the nine candles had formed a formation. A green energy barrier covered the entire bed.

Strands of golden radiance were being emitted from the figure on the bed, and these golden gleams were constantly attacking the energy barrier.

Even so, the energy barrier trembled continuously. It seemed like it was about to collapse, and the nine candles in the surroundings flickered, as if they would be extinguished at any moment.

“It hurts, it hurts...”

Grandpa Sun, Qianqian is in so much pain...”

A baby voice that was mixed with pain echoed.

“Qianqian!”

Ye Chen’s expression changed slightly. He walked over immediately and extended his hand into the energy shield. He placed his hand on the little girl’s forehead.

The Daoist priest next to Niu Qingshan had his pupils constricted slightly when he saw that, as Ye Chen broke his formation easily.

At that moment, Ye Hai and the rest had gathered at the door.

“What’s going on?”

Ye Chen and Su Yuhan’s voices were heard at almost the same time.

Yang Tian, who was outside the door, said in a deep voice, “Old Ye, after you left, the blood moon appeared in the sky right after eleven at night. Later on, Qianqian suddenly fainted. Gold gleams kept coming out of her body.”

“Your mother and I were looking at the moon in the courtyard,” Ye Hai nodded.

Niu Qingshan took over and said, “You saw the phenomenon in the sky earlier, right? I was worried about your family, so I spent some time coming over and taking a look. I discovered the abnormality happening to this little girl.”

As he said that, he seemed to have recalled something. He looked at the old Daoist priest next to him and introduced him to Ye Chen, “Oh, Lu Qingming is an old friend I’ve known since years ago. He’s a member of the Celestial Master Hall now.”

He turned to look at Qianqian on the bed again, “The golden gleams on this girl’s body caused quite a commotion earlier. Your Ye residence villa was seen from 16 kilometers away. In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, I got Old Lu to set up a formation to cover her.”

Lu Qingming glanced at Ye Chen and said with a bitter smile, “I’ve lived for more than half my life and I’ve met many people. However, I don’t know what the golden gleams on this girl are. I can only set up the Nine Directions Eight Symbols Formation to cover her. Even so, my formation won’t be able to hold out for long.”

Niu Qingshan took a glance at Ye Hai and the rest, "Mr. Ye, can you guys step out of the room for a while? There are some things I want to say to Ye Chen alone."

Ye Hai nodded and left with Su Yuhan, Yang Tian, and the rest. He even closed the door.

At that moment, there were only the three of them in the room.

Niu Qingshan frowned and looked at Ye Chen in all seriousness. He went straight to the point, "Did you destroy the Ghost Witch Cult?"

"That's right!" Ye Chen admitted frankly.

Niu Qingshan nodded and asked, "If I'm not wrong, you're the one who caused the phenomenon in the sky, right?"

"Yes and no, but it has something to do with me!"

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and told the story roughly. Of course, he did not mention anything about the Hell Demon wanting to possess Su Yuhan.

Even though there was a loophole in his story, Niu Qingshan did not delve too deeply into it. Instead, it was Lu Qingming who inhaled sharply, "It was actually the rare four yin period?!"

As if sensing Niu Qingshan's confusion, Lu Qingming suppressed the shock inside of him and explained.

Niu Qingshan was also shocked. He then looked at Qianqian who was on the bed, "In other words, the strange thing that's happening in this girl's body has something to do with the four yin period?"

"I think so!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly. Subsequently, he extended his hand to Qianqian with a grim expression. The moment his hand touched a wisp of golden radiance, the green-gold radiance vanished immediately.

Night Demon's voice immediately sounded in his mind, "Master, this is extreme yang energy. This girl can actually emit extreme yang energy!"

Night Demon sounded surprised.

Ye Chen was enlightened!

As the saying goes, yin and yang are the path to establishing the Heavenly Dao.

The yin and yang here referred to extreme yin energy and extreme yang energy!

The so-called extreme yang energy was an existence that was different from extreme yin energy. It was the extreme side of yin and yang, and it could transform into anything and everything.

Legend had it that after Pangu created the world and died, his left eye turned into the sun, and his right eye turned into the moon. Two energies shot out of his nose. They were the extreme yin energy and extreme yang energy.

However, he could not understand how Qianqian could possess extreme yang energy. After all, such things were extremely rare even in the cultivation world.

Night Demon's voice sounded again, "Master, let me absorb more of this girl's extreme yang energy. By doing that, my cultivation damage will recover very quickly!"

However, Ye Chen said through voice transmission, "No, this girl has released too much extreme yang energy. Her body is in a terrible condition. She won't survive if you take a few more breaths."

Subsequently, he raised his eyes and said to Niu Qingshan and Lu Qingming, "Please go out for a while. I've already figured a solution!"

Niu Qingshan knew that Ye Chen had his own secrets. He looked at him deeply and said, "Hurry up. This little girl was like the sun before. I'm worried that Shang Santian and my junior brother will find out about her existence!"

Subsequently, he led Lu Qingming out.

After the two of them left, Ye Chen cast a noise-canceling barrier with his Divine Consciousness. A green brush appeared in his hand. It was the First Heaven Pen.

He first looked at Qianqian on the bed and seemed to be talking to himself, "I know you're extraordinary, but I don't know what your background is or where you came from. I also don't know if we'll be friends or enemies in the future. The reason I'm saving you today is because we met by chance 10,000 people. It's because you once called me big brother!"

With that, he casually dispersed his physical strength and bit his middle finger. A drop of pale golden blood hovered in the air.

The drop of pale golden blood exuded thick spiritual energy.

Ye Chen waved, the First Heaven Pen landed in his hand. He waved the First Heaven Pen and picked up the drop of pale golden blood in the air.

With a roar, the First Heaven Pen suddenly formed a seal in the air. A spiritual seal that contained extremely powerful sealing power consolidated in the air.

At that moment, Ye Chen's face turned pale!

He took a deep breath in, and the first stroke landed on Qianqian's tianling acupoint, "Since ancient times, there have been ten strokes from a Saint King. This is a stroke of heaven!"

He tapped Qianqian's earth god acupoint, "A stroke of earth!

A stroke of life and death!

A stroke of mountain!"

"..."

With every stroke, Ye Chen's complexion would look worse.

When Night Demon saw this, he took a deep look at Qianqian, who was lying on the bed, and sighed to himself, "A mortal can actually make master perform the Saint King's Ten Strokes. I wonder how much good karma she accumulated in her past life for master to do this for her!"

One must know that master's Saint King's Ten Strokes were used to appoint generals and immortals on the immortal ascension platform back when the Immortal World and heavens were established!"