

## Genius 1131

### Chapter 1131: Middle state, Jixia learning Palace!

She seemed to have noticed his embarrassment.

Mu Caiwei laughed out loud, feeling slightly disappointed. However, she maintained her composure and said, "The strongest is probably Grand Preceptor ning!"

"Grand Preceptor?"

"A civil official?" Ye Chen was slightly surprised.

When he was in the North, in a large sect and dynasty, there was a clear distinction between civil and military. Although civil officials also practiced martial arts, their strength was not high.

However, Mu Caiwei had said that the most powerful person in Dali dynasty was a civil official.

"You don't know."

"Grand Preceptor ning's status in Dali is very high, even higher than the Emperor. He is known as the Saint of literature," Mu Caiwei said, shaking her head.

"It is said that Grand Preceptor ning is not from the Heaven Wind Sea region, but from the middle state." He raised his hand and brushed away the black hair on his forehead.

"The middle state?" Ye Chen was surprised.

The Central Plains was one of the five major regions of the ancient barren world. It was also a place Ye Chen had never been to!

The first time he heard of it, it was from the Empress Dowager of the dynasty in the North, Yun Yi.

"Yeah, the central Prefecture!"

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"The ancient barren world is divided into five regions," Mu Caiwei said. "They are the eastern barren territory, the Northern Territory, the southern region, the West earth, and the central continent. Strictly speaking, the Heaven Wind Sea region is mixed in between these five regions."

"Zhongzhou is known as the leader of the five major regions. It has gathered the fate of the entire ancient barren world. It is not an exaggeration to describe it as a Holy Land ..."

At this point, she paused and continued, "In the Central Plains, there are martial Saints who can pull up mountains, wine sword Immortals who can descend with their swords, and literary Saints who can communicate with the power of heaven and earth with their mortal bodies ..."

"That is to say, this Grand Preceptor ning of Dali dynasty is a Sage of literature from the middle state?" Ye Chen gradually came to a realization.

"That's right. It is said that when the Emperor of Dali was still the Crown Prince, he traveled to Zhongzhou and met Grand Preceptor ning, who was studying at Jixia learning Palace."

“Later on, Grand Preceptor ning chose to follow the Emperor of Dali and came to the heaven wind sea region. This has been going on for more than a thousand years,” mu Caiwei said.

“Jixia learning Palace?”

Ye Chen’s heart trembled.

I believe that any slightly cultured human on earth would be familiar with these words!

Jixia learning Palace was the earliest government-run institution of higher learning on earth. It was also the earliest Academy of Social Sciences and the government think tank. It was built during the Warring States period at Gongtian Wu of qihuan and was located near the capital of the state of Qi, Linji gate.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that this school was the best. In the world today, Yale and Harvard were nothing in front of it.

This was because this school had produced many great people during the spring and autumn Warring States period and even the Qin Dynasty. This included the current militarists, politicians, philosophers, and even the founding ministers of the country.

For example, Meng Zi, Xun Zi, and the other founders of the Confucian school came from Jixia learning Palace. Other than that, there were also Chunyu Bo, zou Zi, Tian pian, Shen Zi, and so on.

The Prime Minister of the Qin Dynasty, Li Si, was a disciple of Xun Zi. However, after the first emperor ascended the throne, he did not like Confucianism and preferred legalism. Li Si then joined the legalism.

All in all, Jixia Academy was the origin of the Hundred Schools of Thought, including Daoism, Confucianism, legalism, famous people, militarists, agriculture, Yin-Yang School, and so on.

“It seems that after the Nine Saints betrayed earth and came to the ancient barren world, they established Jixia Academy ...” Ye Chen’s eyes flickered.

Thinking of this, he could not help but think of the enmity between the church and the nine families, and now the church’s power in the southern region was monstrous.

The two sides would clash sooner or later.

He looked steadily at mu Caiwei and asked, “What’s the status of Jixia learning Palace in the middle state?”

“Supreme!”

“Jixia Academy has an influence on the entire ancient barren world,” mu Caiwei said. “It’s known as the only Holy Land, especially the head of the Academy, Lord libation. It’s said that he’s close to an immortal and has students all over the world ...”

Ye chen nodded to himself.

“A thousand years ago, the sea Race of the heaven wind sea region was a threat, and the human race was weak. It was said that after the Emperor of Dali ascended to the throne, he appointed Grand Preceptor ning ...”

Mu Caiwei's Red lips parted slightly."Grand Preceptor ning has enlightened the people with his poems and books, regardless of their status. He has made shocking contributions to the growth of the human race. Therefore, everyone sees him as a Sage of literature. Even the leaders of the other three forces have to show him some respect ..."

"If the Grand Preceptor ning you speak of really has such a status, would the Emperor of the Dali dynasty tolerate him?" ye chen smiled.

As the Emperor of a generation, although he had a heart that could accommodate the four Seas and all things, he was still a man of great importance.

However, he was often the most petty because he could not tolerate anyone who could threaten his position or even challenge the Imperial power.

From the way the Dali dynasty had previously implemented the system of reducing feudal vassals and suppressed the feudal forces of the shepherd king's castle, it could be seen that the Emperor of Dali was also a ruthless person.

Then the problem was, how could he tolerate the fact that Grand Preceptor ning had such a high reputation?

"Actually, it's not like that ..."

Mu Caiwei shook her head."The current Emperor has absolute trust in Grand Preceptor ning. The ruler and his subjects are very harmonious. Even if someone in the Imperial court slanders Grand Preceptor ning, the Emperor will directly strip that person of his title and official position ..."

"This is interesting."

Ye chen smiled faintly.

In his opinion, the Emperor of Dali and Grand Preceptor ning were a bit like King Zhou of Shang and Grand Preceptor Wen in the Shang and Zhou dynasties.

However, he didn't know if the Emperor of Dali was King Zhou of Shang.

"Grand Preceptor ning has been cultivating for a long time and has become a saint through literature. It is rumored that he can kill any evil with his words of truth. His calligraphy has suppressed many members of the sea Race ..." Mu Caiwei continued.

"No wonder such a person could become the number one person in the Dali dynasty!" Ye chen nodded slightly.

Then, the atmosphere between the two of them became a little silent.

Mu Caiwei turned around, her dark eyes sizing up Mengmeng, who was playing with Jiu 'er, and smiled from the bottom of her heart,""This child is quite smart ..."

After a few days of contact, she really liked Mengmeng, even though the latter had been hostile to her before.

Ye chen also looked at his daughter, his eyes full of love."He's not just smart. He's simply too smart."

“Where’s her mother?”

Mu Caiwei suddenly asked.

The smile on ye Chen’s face froze, as if he was unwilling to mention it.

The former’s eyes dimmed, and he whispered, “I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have asked ...”

“It’s nothing, actually. ”

Ye Chen shook his head. “Her mother has gone missing. To be honest, I’ve brought her out to look for my wife.”

“He’s missing?”

Mu Caiwei was stunned at first, but then she said guiltily, “I’m sorry. If there’s anything you need, just let me know. The Shepherd’s Castle will do its best. ”

Ye Chen nodded slightly and did not say a word. He looked up at the endless sea below.

He had a premonition that there would be some unexpected gains on this trip to the Dali dynasty.

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Time passed by slowly. In the afternoon of the same day, the flying boat arrived at the human city.

From a distance, everyone could see many towering giant cities standing below, surrounded by magnificent light screens of arrays.

“We’re here. ”

Mu Caiwei walked over and said softly, “This is the outer city of Ziyuan city. The capital is a hundred miles ahead ...”

### **Chapter 1132: The three princes are here!**

The Dali dynasty was one of the four overlords of the East Sea of the heaven wind sea. The Fortune of the country had been prosperous for thousands of years.

It was located in the richest part of the East Sea, with more than ten states and a territory of hundreds of thousands of miles, with a population of billions.

Ye Chen looked up and saw a thousand miles of fertile land. There were exotic flowers and rare plants everywhere, spiritual Springs and rare stones. The nearby mountains were surging with spiritual energy. Faintly, dragon veins were pouring into the city in a protective formation.

“Stronger than the Northern Territory!”

Ye Chen shook his head.

After a few days of observation, he realized that the Northern Territory was not just a little bit weaker than the heaven wind sea region.

If a great dynasty were to go against the Dali dynasty, it would be like an ant trying to shake a big tree ...

At the same time, all kinds of birds and beasts flew past in the surrounding void, and then landed less than three kilometers away from the city.

On these birds and beasts were people in all kinds of strange clothes. There were even some who had cultivated into spirits, and they didn't hide their auras at all.

"It seems like these people are here to participate in the emperor's birthday. Among them are the forces from the West Sea, South Sea, North Sea, and even the sea Race ..." Mu Caiwei whispered.

"Let's land!" Ye Chen said.

Mu Caiwei nodded her head and walked to the back of the flying boat, ordering the person controlling the flying boat to start landing.

"Wow, so this is the capital? This is the first time I've come to the capital ..."

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As soon as she landed, Jiu 'er's eyes widened, and she looked around like a curious baby, her eyes full of shock.

Mengmeng, who was in her arms, said in an unpleasant tone, "You ignorant woman ..."

"Little girl, who are you calling ignorant ..." Jiu 'er immediately started to fight with her.

The bickering between the two of them attracted the attention of many people around them.

When they saw mu Caiwei and Jiu 'er, many of them were stunned. They were all stunned by the two women's beauty, but they did not dare to approach them to talk.

Just as ye Chen was about to lead his men into the city, a gentle voice came from the side.

"Fairy, I'm Wang Ziling, from Heavenly Sword sect. May I know who you are?"

Then, a young man in white with a long sword on his back walked over slowly. He was about 24 or 25 years old and looked extremely handsome.

As soon as he finished speaking, many people around him gasped.

The heavenly sword sect was a rank 7 sect in the West Sea of the heaven wind sea region. Wang Ziling was quite famous in the West Sea.

When he heard the exclamations around him, the white-robed Wang Ziling's smile became even brighter.

Among ye Chen's group, mu Caiwei was the most eye-catching. Her facial features were beautiful and her temperament was out of this world. Thus, she could not help but step forward and try to strike up a conversation.

Mu Caiwei's beautiful eyes looked at him coldly, before she replied, "Get lost!"

Being reprimanded in public, Wang Ziling's expression was a little ugly. "This young lady, I have no ill intentions, why did you say such hurtful words?"

“Are you looking down on the heavenly Sword sect?”

As he said that, the two elders behind him took a step forward and locked their aura onto mu Caiwei.

“Boom ...”

At that moment, dozens of guards from the shepherd king’s castle also stepped forward to confront the other party.

The people in the surroundings could not help but change their expressions and subconsciously took a few steps back, afraid that they would be implicated.

“You’re right, but it’s just a rank 7 sect, Heavenly Sword sect. How can it catch miss MU’s attention?”

At this time, a magnetic voice exploded in everyone’s ears.

“Tap tap tap tap ...”

Immediately after, the sound of horse hooves and the rolling of wheels could be heard from the city.

Everyone turned around and saw a carriage made of pure gold coming from the city. The curtains of the carriage were drawn, and only a wrinkled old man was driving the horse.

Wang Ziling was about to explode.

All the soldiers guarding the city knelt down on one knee and said in unison, “Greetings, Your Highness King Zhao!!!”

The entire place instantly fell silent, and a few words kept echoing in their minds!

King Zhao!

Without a doubt, it was the third Prince of the Dali dynasty. In the entire Dali dynasty, only he had the title of King Zhao!

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh ...”

Immediately, more people knelt down on one knee and shouted, “We pay our respects to Your Highness King Zhao!”

Only ye Chen’s group and a small number of people remained where they were, unmoved.

Wang Ziling immediately swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth, and a look of shock flashed in his eyes.

There was no more sound in the carriage. Everyone could only continue to kneel and watch the carriage run out of the city gate. It stopped less than ten steps away from ye chen and the others.

As the curtain was pulled open, a young man in a snow-white robe walked out. The young man’s face was sharp and angular. Although he was young, he gave people a sense of calmness.

The snow-robed young man landed lightly on the ground. Then, ignoring everyone else, he walked straight toward mu Caiwei and ye chen.

When he passed by Wang Ziling, Wang Ziling's face turned pale and he almost lost his balance. He said in a trembling voice, "King ... King Zhao ..."

The Emperor of Dali had more than a dozen sons in his life, but the most outstanding ones were the eldest Prince, the second Prince, the third Prince, and the seventh Princess.

The four of them had reached the martial King realm at a young age, which was comparable to the leaders of many forces.

Wang Ziling was only a martial arts Grandmaster. How could he face the third Prince?

However, the snow-robed young man did not even spare him a glance. After passing by ye chen and mu Caiwei, he smiled at them. "Lady mu, senior ye, I, Shang Tianxing, have been waiting for you!"

As soon as these words came out, the entire place was silent.

The great third Prince of the Dali dynasty, an outstanding man of the present age, had come out to personally welcome ye chen and the others?

Wang Ziling, who was at the side, was dumbfounded.

He had originally thought that mu Caiwei and the rest were from a small faction and had tried to provoke them. However, he had touched a Tiger's butt instead?

In the face of the third Prince's enthusiasm, ye Chen's face was expressionless. On the other hand, mu Caiwei's delicate body bowed slightly and she said politely, "What did Caiwei do to make the third Prince come out of the city to welcome her?"

The third Prince smiled. Just as he was about to speak, a cold voice came from the city again.

"Third brother, you're quite well-informed. You actually left the city to welcome me before I did ..."

Then, an extremely luxurious palanquin was carried out.

The reply to the person in the palanquin was a deep voice, "Second brother, you're not any worse than third brother ..."

Then, he saw countless guards in the same uniform, surrounding a luxurious umbrella.

The soldier's spirit was roused, and he said with great respect, "Greetings, Your Highness, Prince Yan!"

"Boom ..."

These words caused everyone's hearts to tremble.

Even the second Prince and the Crown Prince were here!

Mu Caiwei's face changed.

Before she had decided to attend the emperor's birthday, she had thought about the many situations she would face.

However, they did not expect that the three princes would come out of the city to welcome them before they even entered the city!

One had to know that casually participating in the battle for the Crown Prince was a great taboo. A slight carelessness would result in a tragic death!

### **Chapter 1133: A donkey pulling a broken carriage!**

Outside the Ziyuan city.

Two men slowly walked over from the majestic yet low-key guard of honor.

One of them was dressed in a Python robe and had a purple jade pendant hanging from his waist. He looked like a middle-aged man and did not smile much. It was as if he could see through one's heart.

The other person was dressed as a young man with a feather fan in his hand. He looked like an elegant scholar with a pair of faces that could mesmerize all women in the world.

The two of them were the Crown Prince of Dali dynasty, Shang Tianming, and the second Prince, Shang Tianlin.

No matter where a person went, they would cause a great earthquake, not to mention that the three princes were here.

At this moment, all the pedestrians were kneeling on the ground with their heads lowered, not daring to even breathe.

The second Prince, Shang Tianlin, glanced at the third Prince, Shang Tianxing, with a faint smile. He said, "Third brother, you actually didn't inform us of senior ye's arrival in our capital. You're really not loyal enough."

The third Prince, Shang Tianxing, bowed and smiled. "Big brother and second brother are busy with work, how could I dare to disturb you?"

"Nonsense!"

The second Prince put on a stern face and pretended to be displeased. "What kind of person is senior ye? Even if we are extremely busy, we still have to take time out of our busy schedules to welcome him."

After saying that, he glanced at ye chen, intentionally or otherwise, and said again, "Third brother's action clearly shows that he doesn't value senior ye enough. This isn't just losing face for us, but also for the royal family ..."

The third Prince's expression darkened. "Second brother must be joking. Heaven and earth can bear witness to Tianxing's respect for senior ye ..."

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The people around him were silent.

Mu Caiwei shook her head.



It was no secret that the three great princes were fighting over the throne, both openly and covertly. It was just that they did not expect the battle to reach such an extent. It could be said that each word was filled with killing intent.

Ye chen watched all of this coldly from the side. In the eyes of outsiders, these three people might be of royal descent, but what were they to him?

And these three people, in front of him, spoke with all kinds of admiration, and secretly confronted each other. This kind of method was really not basic.

“Enough!”

Seeing that the second and third princes were still going to make fun of him, the Crown Prince Shang Tian Ming’s face darkened and he berated, “Is there a need to be so noisy in front of senior ye?”

He took a step forward and cupped his fists at ye chen. “Tianming greets senior ye. Senior ye is tired from the journey. Tianming has long prepared a banquet to welcome senior.”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone kneeling on the ground looked up at ye chen in unison, their eyes filled with disbelief.

The dignified Crown Prince actually addressed a young man as senior? Why was he so respectful?

Could it be that this person was some Almighty expert who had a technique to maintain his appearance?

Senior ye!

Miss mu ...

At first, Wang Ziling’s mind was buzzing.

He suddenly recalled that there was a person whose name had shaken the entire heaven wind sea region recently, and that person seemed to be called ye nankuang!

With this in mind, he immediately looked at ye chen, his eyes filled with deep fear.

In the face of the crown prince’s good intentions, ye chen gave a half-smile and was about to speak.

The second and third Prince stepped forward.

The second Prince smiled. “Senior ye, I’ve prepared a banquet for you. It’s at the largest Fengfeng restaurant in the capital. There’s also singing and dancing ...”

“I got a mansion in my early years. It was the property of master Shuhe, a famous mountain and river House.”

“Senior ye,” the third Prince said, “if you don’t mind, you can go there. I’ll introduce you to some friends ...”

The Crown Prince and the second Prince’s expressions changed. They had not expected the third Prince to be so generous.

The people around them could not help but perk their ears, as if they were curious about ye Chen's next choice.

This was a battle between the three princes. Choosing one of them would definitely offend the other two.

However, ye Chen shook his head. "I appreciate your kindness but I'm not interested. Please leave."

Mu Caiwei heaved a sigh of relief.

Not choosing anyone was the best choice!

The three princes seemed to be unwilling to accept this. "Senior ..."

Ye Chen's eyes turned cold. "I don't want to get involved in your stupid business. I don't want to repeat myself!"

The three of them then obediently shut their mouths.

At this moment, the sound of horse hooves came from the city. Then, a donkey pulled a slightly worn-down carriage out.

The donkey was extremely thin and weak, as if it would collapse at any moment. What was surprising was that it spoke in human language while pulling the carriage, "The master said, what you know is what you know, and what you don't know is what you don't know ..."

The person in charge of driving the carriage was an old man. The old man was actually blind and dressed very simply.

In everyone's eyes, such an ordinary carriage would definitely stop after seeing the three great princes "carriage.

However, the carriage continued to move forward. Instead, the three princes ordered their men to make way for the old carriage.

What shocked everyone the most was that the three princes all bowed and cupped their fists, as if they were performing a student's salute to the old carriage.

"Pheh ..."

The carriage stopped less than a hundred feet away from ye Chen. After the blind old man got off the carriage, he walked to ye Chen and said expressionlessly, "Mr. Ye, my master would like to see you."

"Who is your master?"

Ye Chen smiled faintly.

The blind old man was neither haughty nor submissive, and he said with few words, "Master said you'll know when you go."

"How are you so sure that this ye will go?" The smile on ye Chen's face did not falter.

"Master said that you would definitely go." The blind old man said slowly.

The conversation between the two of them confused everyone around them, including mu Caiwei, Jiu 'er, and the other members of the shepherd king's castle.

Just when everyone thought that ye chen would refuse, they heard him laugh and say, "Alright!"

"Ye chen, I'll go with you ..." Mu Caiwei wanted to say something but stopped.

"I'm sorry," the blind old man said. "My master only wants to see Mr. Ye. You can wait here. Someone will come to arrange for you."

Ye chen walked over and took Jiu 'er's daughter from her arms. "Just listen to their arrangements. I'll find you when the time comes."

Mu Caiwei could only nod.

She was not worried that without ye chen around, there would be people in the capital who would dare to touch them.

"Let's go ..."

Ye chen got into the broken carriage and urged the blind old man with his daughter in his arms.

Without waiting for the blind old man to speak, the emaciated donkey turned around and dragged the carriage into the city. As it walked, it said, "Zi said, learn with time, isn't that so ..."

"Even beasts cultivate merit points?" Ye chen was slightly surprised.

The little fellow in his arms seemed to have discovered a new world, staring at it with its black eyes wide open.

The blind old man only focused on driving and did not say a word.

The donkey wasn't angry at all. As it walked, it said, "This master, all things in the world have spirituality and no discrimination. Why can only humans raise themselves with poetry and books? This is called a heart of separation ..."

#### **Chapter 1134: The clash of ancient and modern cultures!**

At the same time, in the Imperial Palace of Dali.

In the Imperial garden, the Emperor of Dali was dressed to the nines. He held a handful of bait in his hand and quietly fed the fish in the water.

Behind him, a Man in Black knelt on one knee, as if he was saying something.

"Are you saying that the Crown Prince and the others will personally come out of the city to welcome us?" the Emperor's Hand paused.

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

"The Crown Prince, the second Prince, and the third Prince are very respectful to the wise, and they've tried their best to invite that person ..." The Man in Black did not dare to hide anything.

“Treat the wise with respect? If I’m not wrong, that person didn’t agree to it, right?” The Emperor of Dali threw out a handful of bait.

“It is!”

“That person rejected us, but he left with Grand Preceptor ning’s men,” the Man in Black said respectfully.

“You can’t solve it?”

The Emperor of Dali turned around and looked at him.

“I’m slow-witted ...”The Man in Black knelt down.

“The Grand Preceptor is still too old-fashioned ...”

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The Emperor of Dali turned around and looked at the fish in the water that were fighting for the bait. He said calmly,““It’s been a thousand years. The ritual music is about to collapse, but the Grand Preceptor is still holding on to that ...”

The Man in Black didn’t dare to reply.

After a long while, the Emperor of Dali asked,““Tell me, in our Li Dynasty, who is superior? me or the Grand Preceptor?”

“I ... I don’t ... Don’t know!” The black-robed man’s body trembled violently in fear.

“Tell me, if it wasn’t for the Grand Preceptor, would I have been able to conquer today’s world?”

“Your Majesty, please ... Please spare my life!”

The Man in Black almost fainted.

“It’s fine ...”

The Emperor of Dali seemed to be a little dispirited, and after throwing the last bait, he turned and left.

Not long after he left, the entire imperial garden collapsed, and all the living beings were turned into dust ...

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On the carriage, ye chen looked at the donkey in charge of pulling the carriage and found it more and more interesting.““He actually knows what separation is ...”

The so-called heart of separation referred to the psychology of Buddhism. It referred to the heart of injustice and the inability to treat all living beings equally. There was a difference between good and evil, between good and bad, between close and distant ...

The donkey wiggled its large ears and said rather arrogantly,““Tongtong knows a lot. My old master taught me all this ...”

“You are called Tong Tong?” The cute little baby in ye Chen’s arms could not help but say.

It was not the first time the little girl had encountered animals that could talk, such as little black, but it was the first time she had seen an animal that could read.

“That’s right. Tongtong was the name that master gave me. What’s your name?” The donkey replied.

The little thing struggled in ye Chen’s arms as if it had met someone of the same age. It said excitedly, “My name is ye Mengmeng, you can just call me Mengmeng.”

“Mengmeng, do you know how to study?” The donkey asked.

“I don’t like studying, I hate studying, and I’m still in kindergarten ...” The little guy shook his head.

“What’s a kindergarten?”

The donkey’s quivering ears paused in surprise. “I’ve only heard of primary school, Imperial College ...”

Then, it said in a heavy tone, “You have to read more. My old master said that reading can open your mind. I followed old master for dozens of years and studied in the Imperial College for a few years. Later on, I became the top scholar, but old master still complained that I was shallow ...”

“Top scholar?”

Ye Chen’s expression stiffened slightly and he said in surprise, “You’re also a top scorer?”

“That’s right, that was decades ago. Back then, I was in time for the imperial examination ...”

“The old master chased me out and told me to take the Imperial examinations. He said that if I couldn’t get the top scorer, he would kill me to go with his wine ...” The donkey said with a hint of lingering fear.

Ye chen looked at the little guy in his arms, his expression a little unnatural.

The ancient imperial examination was much more difficult than the college entrance examination today. However, a beast had suppressed all humans and won the top spot.

As for the daughter in his arms, su Yuhan would ask her to study as if she wanted her life.

As if sensing that a certain ye’s expression was not good, Mengmeng stuck out her tongue and said somewhat unconvinced, “Is the top scholar very powerful? Then let me test you, do you know what Pi is?”

“Pi?”

The donkey’s hooves stopped and it turned back to look at her. “What is Pi?”

Even the blind old man couldn’t help but prick up his ears.

Ye chen did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Although the little fellow was in kindergarten, she ate his pills as if they were candy, so her memory had long surpassed that of ordinary people. Most high school students might not even know as much as her.

“You don’t even know Pi?”

Sure enough, the little guy was very proud. "Pi is the ratio of the circumference to the diameter of a circle. It's equivalent to the product of infinite numbers. It's about 3.141592654 ..." He said.

The donkey's eyes were blank, 'circumference? Diameter? Score? Multiply? Ji?"

"Let me test you again!"

"Do you know what the Goldbach's conjecture is?" the little guy smiled slyly.

Goldbach's conjecture?"

"What is that?" the donkey was confused again.

The little fellow happily shook ye Chen's arm. Goldbach's conjecture was proposed by a great mathematician. Any integer greater than one can be written as the sum of three prime numbers."

"Whole number? Prime number?"

The donkey was once again dumbfounded. It thought that it was very knowledgeable, but it had never heard of such things.

"What's one plus one?" the little fellow stuck out her tongue.

"I know that. I've learned calculations before. It's two ..." The donkey heaved a sigh of relief.

"How do you know it's two? How can you prove it?" The little fellow did not give up.

"Of course it's what the sage said, equal to two,"

"Who are the Saints? Mathematician or physicist? Did he prove that one plus one equals two? Where's the proof formula?"

"....."

The donkey looked up at the sky.

He started to doubt his life.

Ye chen looked at it sympathetically. Before this, it was the top scholar, but it had been completely led into the ditch by this naughty little fellow.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but pinch the little guy's face. "Alright, don't make things difficult for me ..."

You're a modern person, yet you're bullying an ancient person. Is this appropriate?

The blind old man took a look and, like a donkey in meditation, couldn't help but urge, "Let's hurry!"

Even though he said that, his lips were moving slightly. "It's a good thing I didn't show off my knowledge earlier, or I'd be so embarrassed ..."

"When I go back, I must ask the old master what Pi is, what is perimeter, diameter, and why one plus one equals two ..."

Thinking of this, he once again regained his previous calm, "Old master is a Saint who rules the world and has learned from both ancient and modern times. You must know, right ..."

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The donkey, who was confused by the little fellow's questions, walked very slowly. It took about an hour to reach its destination.

It was a field that looked like an ancient mountain village. Smoke was rising from the kitchen, and chickens and dogs were crowing ...

The only difference was that the villagers were all dressed in Confucian robes. Some farmers held Scriptures in their hands, and some dung pickers were full of words.

"Master, we've arrived."

The donkey finally stopped in front of a wooden door.

### **Chapter 1135: Qianqian's identity is revealed!**

After ye chen got out of the car with his daughter in his arms, he looked around and saw that the wooden door in front of the door was only fifty square meters in size. It was very old and worn as if it could not withstand the wind and rain.

Behind the wooden door was a vegetable field, which was nothing more than a plant of the five grains.

"Sir, please!"

The blind old man led ye chen past the wooden door. After walking for about two miles, a pond came into view.

Lotus flowers bloomed above the pond, and fish swam. In the center of the pond, a lonely boat was quietly listening.

On the boat, a figure in a straw raincoat could be seen sitting on the edge of the boat. He was not moving at all, as if he was fishing.

The blind old man found a boat and ordered ye chen and the others to board it. Then, he rowed the oars and headed toward the lone boat.

As the distance between them closed, the face of the figure on the boat also gradually closed in.

It was a middle-aged scholar dressed in plain clothes. He held a long rod in his hand, and a thin line of fish entered the water.

Surprisingly, there was no hook or bait on the line. Even so, there were still groups of fish gathered below the line.

"Master!"

The donkey snorted and walked over. It said in a low, muffled voice, "What is one plus one?"

Without waiting for the middle-aged scholar to open his mouth, it seemed to have been suffocated as it poured out beans from a bamboo tube, "Also, What is Pi, what is diameter and circumference ..."

.....

As soon as he said that, even the blind old man looked at the middle-aged scholar with curiosity.

"Bang ..."

The middle-aged scholar suddenly took out a ruler and smacked it heavily on the donkey's head. "I've only gone out for a while, and my mind is already so impetuous. As punishment, I'll copy the Scriptures a hundred times ..."

"Oh ..."

The donkey touched the huge bump on its head and grunted in a rather aggrieved manner. Then, as if it were performing a magic trick, it took out a brush and a piece of paper and started copying.

Even so, it still muttered, "What is one plus one ..."

The blind old man rejoiced that he was not the first to ask. Then, he looked at the middle-aged scholar with a strange expression. "Don't tell me master doesn't know?"

"Silly guy, get lost and copy!"

As if it had heard the donkey's mumbling, it hit it with the ferule again, and another green bump grew on its head.

Ye chen put down the little fellow who had long been unable to hold back and said, "Go and play with them for a while. I'll call you when I leave."

Only then did the little fellow and the donkey follow the blind old man to board the small boat from before and row to the shore.

Instantly, there were only two people left on the boat.

The middle-aged scholar sat down again and held the fishing rod in his hand quietly. He said without turning his head, "You're here for the ancient ship, right?"

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed. He had not expected the other party to be so direct and state his purpose so quickly.

Thinking of this, he looked at the former. "You know about the Ghost Ship?"

"Not only do I know about the Ghost Ship, but I also know that you're not from the ancient barren world. You're from the celestial burial star ..."

As his voice fell ...

A wave of killing intent suddenly exploded between heaven and earth, enveloping a radius of ten thousand feet.

It was ye chen.



Even though his heart was no longer calm, he could no longer suppress the killing intent in his heart!

This was the first person to identify him since he arrived in the ancient barren world.

It was fine if the other party knew, but he was still so calm, giving off an unfathomable feeling.

“You shouldn’t have come here.”

Under the killing intent, the middle-aged scholar didn’t move at all, as if he wasn’t affected at all.

“The cave of the spiritual ruins has been destroyed, the head of the nine yang sword and the palace Master of the Tai Qing Palace have gone missing, the Li Dynasty has dominated, and the East Sea is in a panic ...”

“At this time, the emperor’s birthday is around the corner. Experts from all over the world, including the South Sea and the North Sea, will arrive. It can be said that undercurrents are surging and blood is surging. There’s no exit ...”

Hearing this, ye chen looked at him quietly and suddenly smiled. “Aren’t you the Grand Preceptor of the Dali dynasty? Why are you telling me this?”

The middle-aged scholar put down his fishing rod, turned around and looked at him carefully. He said word by word, “Because this old man can sense the little princess’s aura on you ...”

“Qianqian?”

Ye Chen’s eyes narrowed.

Hearing these two words, the middle-aged scholar’s gaze turned much gentler. “It seems that you have indeed met the little princess.”

“Who the hell are you?!”

Ye Chen’s divine sense covered the entire area and sealed off the surrounding void. He said coldly, “I suggest that you don’t do this with me. Otherwise, you might not be able to walk out of this place today.”

“I am now the Grand Tutor of the Li Dynasty, but a thousand years ago, I was the son of the Grand Tutor of the Qin Empire!” The middle-aged scholar said with a smile.

“The Grand Tutor of the great Qin Empire?”

Ye chen was moved.

The so-called Grand Tutor had started in Western Zhou. He was the assistant Minister of the Imperial Court and the teacher of the Emperor. He was in charge of the formulation and distribution of rites and laws. Together with the Grand Commandant and the Grand Preceptor, he was known as the three Dukes.

“This great Qin is not the great Qin of the past!”

Grand Preceptor ning shook his head slightly. “The great Qin on the immortal-burying star has long been destroyed by the remnants of the Six Nations and the Nine Saints. What I’m talking about is the great

Qin established by the descendants of young master Fusu and his old subordinates in the ancient barren world.”

As soon as he finished speaking, most of the doubts that had accumulated in ye Chen’s heart for a long time were gone.

No wonder he saw the words “the great Qin Empire will live forever” on the stone tablet.

No wonder the undead on the Ghost Ship had called Cece a little princess ...

Thinking of this, he frowned and said,“”Qianqian is after Fusu?”

Fu su was the eldest son of Qin’s first emperor, and was considered by countless officials to be the most suitable successor to the throne.

However, Fu su was pure, upright, and kind, and he was disliked by Li Si and Zhao Gao. After the first emperor died of illness, Zhao Gao tampered with the Imperial edict and took over, forcing Fu su to commit suicide.

The later generations had done some research on Fu su, but there was not enough evidence. There were many theories about Fu SU’s wife and descendants.

What was most accepted by the public was that Fu SU’s son was Prince Ying of Qin, also known as Qin the third. After the second Qin died, Zhao Gao supported Ziyong to be the third.

However, after more than 40 days, Ziyong was killed when Xiang Yu led the Army to attack Xianyang City.

“No!”

Grand Preceptor ning shook his head.“The little princess is not young master Fusu’s biological daughter. He adopted her before he passed away. The little princess was still an infant back then.”

Ye Chen’s eyes flickered.

In that case, the middle-aged couple on the Ghost Ship weren’t Qianqian’s parents, and they were most likely former subordinates of great Qin.

But what puzzled him was, who was the crazy Taoist? Even with such strength, the Ghost Ship was still slaughtered by the ruins of Kunlun.

“After young master Fusu’s death, we brought the little princess and hid. We used the heavenly craftsmen clan’s flying ship to come to the ancient barren world ...”

“We were the first to arrive at the ancient barren world,” Grand Preceptor ning recalled.“Many of our old subordinates suggested to rebuild the great Qin Empire and call it the later Qin. They wanted to counterattack in the future ...”

“I didn’t expect that a few hundred years later, the Saints of the nine families and the remnants of the Six Nations would also descend upon the ancient barren world ...”

As he said this, his eyes were filled with sadness, "The remnants of the nine families and the Six Nations joined forces with the people of the ancient barren world to besiege the later Qin. Countless people died and blood flowed like a river ..."

"Then, one of them took Qianqian and tried to return to the immortal-burying planet, while the rest went into hiding?" ye chen could not help but ask.

### **Chapter 1136: News of su Yuhan!**

"That's right. After the destruction of the later Qin, there was an internal disagreement. Some people wanted to hide and wait for the right time!"

Grand Preceptor ning sighed. "Some of them have completely given up and surrendered to the enemy in an attempt to save their lives. A few of them are unwilling to accept defeat. They tried to return to the immortal-burying star with the little princess."

Ye chen nodded to himself. It seemed that Grand Preceptor ning was one of the people who had been hiding.

"Did those few people leave by a large warship?" he asked.

"Yes, I am. The warship was built by the heavenly craftsmen clan, and the people accompanying it were gan Yue and his wife."

He could not help but look at ye chen. "You have the little princess' aura on you. You must have met gan Yue and his wife, right?"

The heavenly craftsmen clan, gan Yue and his wife?

The doubt in ye Chen's eyes dissipated. In that case, the middle-aged couple who had risked their lives to protect Qianqian on the Ghost Ship were the GaN Yue couple.

"I've never seen him."

He shook his head. "To be honest, this warship was slaughtered after returning to the immortal-burying star. Gan Yue and his wife, as well as hundreds of guards, died. The warship turned into a Ghost Ship."

"Qianqian was taken away by a crazy Taoist," he said. "Who was that crazy Taoist?"

"His name is elder Xuan. In fact, this person's background is very special. Even though we are old officials of the future Qin, we don't know much about him."

"It's rumored that young master Fusu once brought people to explore a ruin. After coming out of the ruin, this person followed him," Grand Preceptor ning said with a sorrowful expression.

.....

"This person is from the ruins? Could it be that he was resurrected from the ruins?" Ye chen frowned.

Before this, he had guessed the identity of the Mad cultist who took su Yuhan away more than once, but he did not expect that he came from the ruins.

“Elder Xuan only listens to young master Fusu’s orders. Before young master Fusu passed away, he asked elder Xuan to protect the little princess ...”

“The only thing we know is that elder Xuan’s strength is terrifying. I’m afraid he has already surpassed the martial Saint realm and reached the Emperor realm ...” Grand Preceptor ning said quietly.

“Beyond the martial Saint level? Emperor realm?” Ye chen was slightly shocked.

After he had fought with the spiritual ruins patriarch, he had figured out the combat power of a martial Saint. It was equivalent to the nascent Soul Stage in the cultivation world. If he added many other means, only late-stage nascent soul cultivators could fight him.

He had only just recovered to the early nascent Soul Stage. Previously, he had to rely on the strength of his physical body and the spiritual sense of a soul formation stage cultivator to kill him.

“Above the martial Saint realm is the Emperor realm ...”

“It’s just that elder Xuan’s mental state has always been muddled, and his combat power is unstable. We can only guess ...” Grand Preceptor ning sighed.

“A year ago, a Ghost Ship entered the heaven wind sea region and was then besieged by the four superpowers. Do you know about that?” ye Chen’s eyes flickered.

“I know,”

“Yes.” Grand Preceptor ning nodded slowly. “I also know that the little princess and elder Xuan are on this Ghost Ship. There’s also a man and two women.”

He could not help but look at ye chen. “If I’m not mistaken, this man and two women are your wife and parents, right?”

“Since you’re a former subordinate of the Qin Dynasty, why did you sit back and watch them be trapped in danger ...” Ye Chen’s face darkened.

“What do you think of my relationship with the Dali dynasty?” Grand Preceptor ning smiled and asked.

“Outsiders see you as the sage of literature of the Dali dynasty. There are rumors that you and the Emperor of Dali are on good terms and share the same goals ...” Ye chen said.

“Hahaha!”

Grand Preceptor ning suddenly laughed out loud. “What a good saying!” He said. “What a good saying!”

He looked at ye chen and said firmly, “Do you know where my people are?”

“This is the heaven wind sea region!!!”

His clothes trembled, “the country collapsed. Old Qin’s people either died or fled. They fled to this place that was regarded as a wild land. They fled to the heaven wind sea region where the sea Race ravaged!”

“Among the billions of people in the heaven wind sea region, one-third of them are the descendants of my Qin people!”

Ye Chen's heart skipped a beat and his gaze gradually softened."In other words, you want to protect the descendants of old Qin's people?"

On his way here, he had heard from mu Caiwei that the heaven wind sea region was originally the sea race's territory, and even the Dali dynasty had to mix in and survive.

Later on, after the Emperor of Dali returned from his travels in Zhongzhou, he helped to lay down a new world for Dali with the help of Grand Preceptor ning.

It could be said that Grand Preceptor ning had suppressed countless members of the sea Race and won the current situation for the human race in the heaven wind sea region.

"Shang Wu Dao promises this old man that he will treat the people of the world well, he will treat the descendants of my old Qin people well ..."

Grand Preceptor ning closed his eyes slightly, as if he didn't want to look back."A year ago, I found out that the Ghost Ship had appeared in the heaven wind sea region and tried to rescue the little princess ..."

"But ..."

"The Academy summoned me back at that time, and the higher-ups even personally sealed my Six Senses ..." He smiled bitterly.

"This letter lasted for half a year. By the time I returned from the Academy, the dust had already settled ..."

The learning Palace he was referring to was Jixia learning Palace.

Ye chen was silent for a few seconds before he sighed."In other words, you don't know the details of the great battle a year ago?"

"Even though Shang Wu Dao hid it from me, this old man still found some clues!"

Grand Preceptor ning took a deep breath and slowly said,""In that Great War, a total of 20 Saints participated. Most of them came from the nine families and the six states."

20?

Ye Chen's eyes narrowed when he heard this. With such terrifying combat power, even he had no chance of winning.

"Of these 20 people, five of them were strong cultivators sent by the later Qin to support us. Even so, elder Xuan still killed eight people ..." Grand Preceptor ning sneered.

"What happened after that?" Ye Chen's heart was in turmoil.

"I don't know what happened after that!"

"The only thing we know is that elder Xuan was defeated," Grand Preceptor ning said with a desolate expression."The five Saints that we've been hiding for a long time died on the spot, and the little princess and the others also disappeared."

“No!” He shook his head with difficulty. “But I’m sure they’re not dead. They’re in the Central Plains!”

“The middle state ...”

Ye chen suddenly felt much more enlightened. As long as he was in the middle state, his direction was clear.

At this time, a thought suddenly flashed through his mind. He immediately looked at the former and said, “Do you know about the matter of the first emperor?”

“Why did you mention the incapable ruler?”

“The reason why we have such an ending is because of the incapable ruler,” Grand Preceptor ning’s expression was somewhat unhappy.

“I heard that he appeared in the southern region and seemed to have set off a monstrous killing intent ...” Ye chen said.

“Of course!”

“The incapable ruler is settling the score,” Grand Preceptor ning snorted coldly. “Those who died in his hands were all those who had enmity with the great Qin in the past.”

As he said this, his eyes revealed a touch of hatred. “The most important thing is that the incapable ruler tried to find his Dharmakaya and wanted to successfully cultivate the Yi Qi turning San Qing!”

### **Chapter 1137: The church’s true purpose!**

“His practicing body is in the ancient barren world?”

Ye Chen’s face finally showed a slight change.

He had already seen that the first emperor cultivated the Yi Qi turning San Qing technique, which separated his jade body, evil body, and Dharmakaya.

The Yi that he knew was one of the evil bodies.

If the Jade body, the sinful body, and the Dharmakaya were all fused into one, even ye chen would have a headache.

“Naturally,”

Grand Preceptor ning said, “back then, he was crazy about cultivating the Qi into Trinity. However, he failed and his jade body died on the spot. His evil body was suppressed by the nine families on the immortal-burying star. As for his Dharmakaya, he was brought to the ancient barren world.”

Ye chen suddenly came to a realization.

The earth and the ancient barren world were very far apart. The nine families had completely separated the sinful body from the Dharmakaya, not giving the first emperor a chance to recover completely.

“It’s getting late, you should go back!”

Grand Preceptor ning stood up and looked straight at ye chen. "I admit that you're talented," ye mo said. "But don't be too flamboyant in the ancient barren world. The consequences will be unimaginable."

"As for the emperor's birthday ..."

He paused for a moment and said hesitantly, "It's better if you don't participate. The Emperor of Dali is not as simple as you think. Even though I've been with him for a thousand years, I don't dare to say that I know him well."

.....

"If you have any news of the Ghost Ship in the future, please let me know." Ye chen cupped his fists at her.

With that, he removed the seal on the surrounding void and with a flash, he swept to the shore.

He saw the donkey standing under a crooked locust tree. One of its hooves was holding a branch and drawing on the ground.

Its body was covered with all kinds of mosquitoes, but even so, it still couldn't be interrupted.

The ground was filled with densely drawn mathematical formulas and equations, all of which were modern Arabic numbers.

"Teacher, I proved that  $1+2=3$ , I proved that  $1+2=3!!!$ "

Ye chen had just passed by it when it suddenly woke up and ran to Mengmeng's side excitedly.

The little guy coughed and said in an adult's tone, "Good disciple, you've done well. Keep up the good work. Teacher believes in you ..."

"Sigh ..."

The donkey returned to its original position to form the mathematical formula.

Ye Chen's face twitched slightly. He looked at the little fellow and said, "Not bad, ye Mengmeng. You're just a kindergarten graduate, but you actually took in a top student as your disciple ..."

"Daddy, it was it who insisted on acknowledging me as its master ..." The little fellow stuck out its tongue playfully.

"Let's go back!"

Ye chen did not know whether to laugh or cry as he shook his head and held her in his arms. The blind old man took the initiative to walk over and lead them away.

From far away, they could hear all kinds of screams behind them. "Old master, stop hitting me, I was wrong ..."

"Silly guy, let's go copy the Scriptures ..."

.....

In the rebuilt imperial garden of the Dali dynasty.

The Emperor of Dali stood with his hands behind his back, and in front of him was a gorgeous woman in revealing clothes, bowing.

“Are you sure you heard it clearly?” The Emperor of Dali said.

The gorgeous woman raised her head slightly, and fish scales appeared at the corner of her eyes. “Your Majesty, not a single word wrong ...”

“You may leave!”

The gorgeous woman immediately jumped into the water and turned into a goldfish, following the flow of the water.

“Grand Preceptor, why are you forcing me?”

The Emperor of Dali was expressionless, and his voice was extremely calm. “I’ve already made my move. I’d like to see how you’re going to take it ...”

.....

In a hotel in the capital of Dali.

The blind old man brought ye chen to stand outside the post house and stopped. “Mr. Ye, miss mu and the rest have been arranged to stay inside, Room 17 of building A.”

Ye chen nodded slightly and walked into the post house with the little guy in his arms. When he found a room, he saw Jiu ‘er standing outside the door, her hands clasped together and pacing back and forth. Her little face was full of anxiety.

“Son-in-law, you’ve finally returned.” As soon as she saw him, Jiu ‘er immediately came up to him.

Ye chen glanced at the empty room and his eyes narrowed. “What happened?”

“Not long after you left, someone came to invite my young lady to a banquet. She refused, but was taken away by force ...” Jiu ‘er said with red eyes.

As soon as she said that, a sharp glint flashed in ye Chen’s eyes. “Where is it? Who took it away?”

“At wave-viewing tower!” Jiu ‘er said.

“Go!”

Ye chen said and turned around.

.....

Ten miles away from the northern gate of the capital of Dali, there was an antique Pavilion that rose from the ground. It had nine floors and was very beautiful.

Countless people who passed by would look at the huge building in front of them with admiration, because this was the most luxurious restaurant in the capital, the wave-viewing pavilion!

Ordinary people could not enter even if they were rich. The people who entered and left were either officials above the fifth rank of the court or the children of the royal family ...



The most frightening of all was the owner of wave-viewing tower, who had never shown his face before. It was rumored that even the Crown Prince and the others did not dare to cause trouble there.

On the sixth floor of the wave-viewing tower, several elders stood respectfully at the side. Each of them had a strong aura and were martial Kings.

The huge round table was filled with many people. Most of them were young men and women, and they were all dressed in a noble manner.

If one looked carefully, they would find that these people were led by a young man in the middle. The young man was dressed in cold clothes and had a feminine face.

“Young master Yao Yue, it is the Li Dynasty’s honor to have you come to the Li Dynasty. It is also my honor. I offer you a toast.”

A young man sitting on the left slowly raised a cup of wine and stood up to smile at the feminine-looking young man.

If there were any outsiders present, they would definitely discover that the young man toasting was the fifth Prince of the Dali dynasty. Although his status was not as high as the first Prince and the other two, he had been faintly doted on in recent years.

However, even though he was a Prince, when facing the feminine young man, his words were still polite, and there was a faint intention to curry favor.

“You’re too polite, fifth Prince,”

Young master Yao Yue faintly smiled, raised his cup, and drained it in one gulp. “Although the Supreme solitary sect is located in the South Sea, we’ve been on good terms with the Li Dynasty for generations. My father is in closed-door cultivation and can’t take time off, so he sent me here to offer my blessings.”

“Master yaoyue, could it be that the Tai Yi holy man is cultivating some kind of earth-shattering abhijna?” A Pretty Woman at the side said in surprise.

She was the Holy Virgin of the moon clan of the North Sea. She looked charming and attractive, but she had reached the martial King realm at a young age.

In the North Sea, the moon clan’s status was equivalent to that of the Dali dynasty, and there were still martial Saints in the clan.

“My father has only made some occasional progress, it’s not like he’s cultivated any shocking magical powers ...”

Young master Yao Yue shook his head slightly, then looked up at a black-clothed youth beside him and said, “Little Wu, I heard that you’ve defeated all the younger generation of the sects in the West Ocean? Not bad.”

The young man in Black bowed slightly and said cautiously, “Big brother Yao Yue, what I did was just a small fight. It’s not presentable.”

“Don’t look down on yourself. As the Overlord of the West Ocean, your sect doesn’t belong to the high zenith sect ...”

Young master Yao Yue shook his head.

At this time, an old man quickly walked over and whispered a few words in his ear.

“Bring him up!” Young master Yao Yue said with a mocking expression.

### **Chapter 1138: High zenith sect’s young master Yao Yue!**

The old man nodded and left.

The people around them had obviously guessed what was going on and couldn’t help but reveal looks of anticipation. Only a few women had hostility in their eyes.

Yao Yue gongzi looked up at a young man sitting in the corner and said,““Ziling, come sit over here ...”

The young man called Ziling subconsciously stood up. Seeing that everyone’s eyes were on him, he couldn’t help but feel a little nervous.

However, he still sat down next to young master Yao Yue and respectfully called out,““Young master!”

If ye chen had been present, he would have realized that the other party was the one he had seen at the city gate, Wang Ziling of the heavenly Sword sect.

“I’ve brought her to you. You know what to do later!”

“I’ll give you a simple answer. Heavenly Sword sect can’t afford to lose face, and neither can high zenith sect!” Young master Yao Yue said with a calm expression.

Wang Ziling’s expression changed when he heard that. Just as he was about to speak, two old men walked in with a woman.

It was mu Caiwei.

However, at this moment, her dantian had been forcefully sealed, so she was no different from an ordinary weak woman.

The room immediately fell silent. After seeing the woman’s face clearly, many men present were stunned.

One of the old men pushed mu Caiwei over and said to moondevil,“Young master, I’ve brought him.”

.....

Moondevil looked at mu Caiwei with interest,“You are the so-called number one beauty of the heaven wind sea region?”

Mu Caiwei raised her head and was met with an extremely feminine face.

The other party’s gaze towards him did not have the slightest bit of lecherous intent, only a cold intent.

She didn’t say a word and just sneered.

However, an old man behind him suddenly exuded the pressure of a martial King. "Why aren't you kneeling before the young master of the Supreme solitary sect?"

"Boom ..."

Mu Caiwei felt a mountain-like pressure bearing down on her, and her body knelt uncontrollably on the ground. Blood trickled down from the corner of her mouth.

"Raise your head!"

Young master Yao Yue said indifferently.

Mu Caiwei was unmoved.

However, someone forcefully lifted her face up.

Mu Caiwei glared at Yao Yue gongzi and remained silent. However, her eyes were filled with unyielding intent.

Young master Yao Yue didn't seem to notice her. After carefully examining her, he said, "You're quite pretty, no wonder you're known as the number one beauty of the heaven wind sea region."

"I think you must be very curious and angry now. Why did I order people to bring you here?"

He played with the wine cup in his hand and pointed at Wang Ziling, who was beside him. "Let me introduce you to someone. He's Wang Ziling, from the heavenly Sword sect. Unfortunately, the heavenly Sword sect is a subsidiary sect of my high zenith sect, and Ziling once practiced with me!"

Wang Ziling lowered his head and did not dare to look at mu Caiwei.

"So what?" Mu Caiwei finally opened her mouth.

"Good question!"

Young master Yao Yue was slightly startled. He obviously didn't expect her to question him. He smiled and said, "An hour ago, Ziling met you outside the city. He only wanted to get to know you."

"And you told him to get lost!"

He slowly took out a handkerchief and gently wiped his slender fingers. "I don't like your actions."

"Hehe ..." Mu Caiwei suddenly laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" young master Yao Yue frowned.

Mu Caiwei looked straight at him and sneered, "Then what do you want? You want to kill me?"

"Impudent!"

As soon as she finished speaking, a woman got up from her seat and slapped her. She scolded, "Little B\*tch, do you know who you're facing? The young master of the high zenith sect, young master Yao Yue!"

A slap landed!

A red blood mark appeared on mu Caiwei's face, but her expression did not change.

"Little slut, you still dare to glare at me? Do you know who I am?" The woman was furious.

"Enough!"

Young master Yao Yue stopped her and looked down at mu Caiwei from above, "You've got quite the personality. I know that you won first place in the eastsea hundred sect competition!"

"I also know that there's a martial Saint expert standing behind you, and I also know that this martial Saint once killed the patriarch of the spiritual ruins ..."

"To outsiders, this might not be enough to touch you, but to me, it's not enough!"

Mu Caiwei's face finally changed.

She did not expect the young man in front of her to know so much about her. He even dared to order people to capture her when he knew that ye chen was around.

This meant that the other party had a terrifying background.

The change in her expression was noticed by young master Yao Yue. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't kill you. I only captured you today to give Ziling an explanation!"

"You only need to kowtow to Ziling and apologize. After this, I'll naturally let you go!"

Moondevil looked at mu Caiwei, "What do you think?"

"Young master, why don't we just forget about it ..."

"It's just a misunderstanding between miss mu and I. There's no great enmity between us ..." Wang Ziling said.

Just as he was about to say something, he was met with a cold smile from young master Yao Yue. He immediately shut his mouth, not daring to say another word.

Mu Caiwei laughed coldly, "you want me to kowtow and apologize?" What right do you have?"

"She actually asked me why?" Young master Yao Yue faintly smiled and looked at the crowd.

Everyone laughed along.

"Little B \* tch, do you really think that you have nothing to fear because you have a martial Saint behind you?"

The woman who had slapped mu Caiwei earlier sneered, "There are also ranks of martial Saints. A piece of trash like the spiritual ruins patriarch only managed to reach that rank by exhausting his potential."

"Miss mu, you might not know this, but the spiritual ruins patriarch once broke into the moon clan of the North Sea without knowing anything. He was chased by Shen man's grandfather for a hundred thousand miles like a stray dog ..." The black-clothed young man from the West Sea Valley gate of God said.

Shen man laughed arrogantly and looked at mu Caiwei coldly, "Little B \* tch, did you hear what Gu kanwu said? if you know what's good for you, kneel down now. Otherwise, I'll disfigure your face and turn you, the most beautiful woman, into the ugliest woman!"

Even the fifth Prince of the Dali dynasty could not help but say, "Miss mu, you'd better do as you're told. Even if that Mr. Ye behind you knows about this, he won't dare to force you to stand up for him."

Young master Yao Yue watched all of this calmly and said, "Miss mu, what do you think?"

"You'd better kill me!"

Mu Caiwei's gaze was firm as she clenched her fists tightly and said word by word, "If you let me leave this place alive, it will be the end of your sect!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone was shocked. A few seconds later, a violent killing intent was set off.

The warm smile on young master Yao Yue's face gradually froze. Then he put down the wine cup in his hand heavily and said lightly, "Kill him."

"Let me kill him!"

Shen man, the Saint of the moon clan, smiled cruelly. She reached out and grabbed mu Caiwei's snow-white neck, lifting her up in the air.

"Little B \* tch, I'm going to cut your face, knife by knife, and let you experience what it means to ..."

She laughed with jealousy.

However, the next moment!

She let out a blood-curdling screech as the right hand that was holding mu Caiwei's neck suddenly exploded, turning into a mist of blood.

### **Chapter 1139: Not only do I dare to kill him, I also dare to kill you!**

"My hand, my hand!!!"

Shen man fell to the ground, as if she had turned into a female ghost. Her voice was almost hysterical, and blood was splashing out from her right arm.

This sudden scene shocked everyone. Then, several elders stood in front of the crowd to protect them.

Mu Caiwei looked at the blood on her hand in a daze. Then, she turned around to look at the entrance of the room, her eyes filled with tenderness.

"Young master, this person's strength isn't enough. Be careful ..." An old man stood in front of young master Yao Yue, his eyes fixed on the entrance.

"All of you may leave!"

"It must be the martial Saint behind the MU Wang Castle!" Young master Yao Yue smiled faintly.

When he said this, everyone's expression froze, and Wang Ziling's face suddenly became extremely pale.

“Since you know of this ye’s existence, you still dare to touch my people?” A voice as cold as the winter of the three Eastern cities slowly came from outside the door.

Wang Ziling’s legs gave way and he almost fell down. He was very familiar with this voice.

Then, a cold-looking young man with white hair slowly walked in. His eyes were as cold as ice.

The moment he appeared, the temperature in the room dropped.

He was dragging a rope in his hand, and the rope was wrapped with heads. Their eyes were wide open, as if they had died with grievances.

.....

Seeing this, everyone in the room sucked in a breath of cold air and took a step back.

This was because those heads belonged to the people who were guarding outside. Each of them was a martial King, but now, they were also beheaded.

Even young master Yao Yue’s expression was somewhat cold.

He had predicted ye Chen’s existence but did not expect ye chen to be so brutal. He did not leave any room for himself.

Under everyone’s gaze, ye Chen’s gaze swept across the room and landed on mu Caiwei. He then gently extended his left hand and said softly, “Come!”

Mu Caiwei smiled sweetly. Her beautiful eyes were misty as she walked toward ye chen. No one dared to stop her.

“How dare you break my arm! How dare you break my arm! Do you know who I am?!”

Shen man, who was on the ground, screamed and rushed toward ye chen. Her martial King cultivation erupted. “I’ll kill you! I’ll definitely kill you!!!”

As the Holy Virgin of the moon clan, she had an extremely noble status. Since she was a child, she had been the one bullying others. She had never been treated like this.

Thus, he had already lost his mind.

“BOOM!”

Ye chen reached out and grabbed her neck, lifting her up. He said coldly, “B \* tch, who gave you the confidence to touch my people?!”

“My grandfather is the patriarch of the moon clan. If you dare to touch me ...” Shen man shouted with resentment.

Ye chen directly crippled her cultivation base and threw her heavily on the ground. He looked up at mu Caiwei. “She slapped you once, so you should return eighteen slaps to her!”

“Alright!”

Mu Caiwei laughed gently and then reached out her hand to slap Shen man’s face.

“Pa!”

The slap was loud and clear, even the sound of it falling to the ground could be heard.

Shen man howled madly and resentfully, “You little B \* tch, you dare to hit me ...”

“Pa!”

“Pa!”

“.....”

The sound of nine consecutive slaps rang out in the room. Shen man’s originally beautiful face was instantly beaten into a pig’s head.

The people in the surroundings looked at this scene in silence. They only felt that their incomparably confident and superior hearts were faintly overturned.

After mu Caiwei gave her last slap, she did not even look at Shen man and said to ye chen, “I’m done!”

“Good!”

Ye chen nodded slightly and looked at Shen man again with a cold gaze, not hiding the murderous intent in his eyes at all.

Shen man’s body trembled violently. She clearly knew what ye chen was going to do. She immediately peed her pants. “Don’t ... Don’t kill me ...”

“You can’t kill him!”

At this moment, a cold voice sounded in the room.

It was young master Yao Yue who spoke.

He looked straight at ye chen, his expression unhurried. “Her grandfather is the patriarch of the moon clan of the North Sea. He became a Saint 500 years ago.”

“So what?” Ye chen said.

Young master Yao Yue’s eyes narrowed. “Ye nankuang, I know you’re a martial Saint. I also know that you’ve killed the spiritual ruins patriarch. But what you don’t know is that the spiritual ruins patriarch only became a Saint a hundred years ago ...”

“Kacha ...”

Before he could finish his sentence, the sound of a joint being crushed rang out in the quiet room.

Immediately after!

Shen man’s throat was completely shattered and she fell heavily to the ground. Her eyes were wide open and an astral body emerged from her body. She was about to escape but was caught by ye chen and burned to ashes by the fire.

In an instant, the entire Hall was deathly silent, and the smile on young master Yao Yue’s face froze.

The black-robed young man from the West Ocean, Gu Yanwu, had a slight change in expression. He subconsciously wanted to escape through the window.

“Die!”

However, she was met with ye Chen’s cold gaze.

“Boom ...”

In an instant, another cloud of blood mist was added to the room.

Ye Chen looked at young master Yao Yue and a smile appeared on his cold face. “So what if I kill him?”

“Nothing,” young master Yao Yue said coldly. “But you’ll become the target of the moon clan. Anyone related to you won’t have a good end!”

“You seem to be very confident?”

Ye Chen walked toward the former step by step and said indifferently, “You can’t even protect yourself, and you still dare to threaten me?”

Young master Yao Yue’s expression was calm. He smiled and said, “If you want to kill me, it’ll be as easy as turning your hand over. But I’m betting that you won’t dare to kill me. Do you believe me?”

“Senior ye!”

At this moment, Wang Ziling suddenly knelt on the ground and cried, “All of this started because of me. You can kill me, but you can’t kill the young master!”

Even the fifth Prince of the Dali dynasty stood up and said with a frown, “Mr. Ye, I am Shang Tiancheng, the fifth Prince of the Dali dynasty. You can not kill master Yao Yue!”

“I advise you not to act recklessly, or the consequences will be out of your control,” he threatened.

“Why can’t I kill him?” Ye Chen smiled.

The fifth Prince couldn’t help but say with exultation, “Young master Yao Yue is the young master of Supreme solitary sect of the southern sea. His father is known as the number one expert of our heaven wind sea region!”

“And then?” Ye Chen was still expressionless.

“Are you afraid?” the fifth Prince sneered. Most importantly, the fifth Prince’s mother is the clan leader of the largest sea clan in our heaven wind sea region, the Bi An Green Dragon clan!”

“Don’t even talk about killing him. If you dare to touch a single hair of his, you will face the wrath of the Supreme solitary sect and the green water dragon clan. Trust me, you can’t take it!”

“Besides, your woman isn’t dead. She only suffered a superficial wound.”

At this point, he looked at Ye Chen. “On the contrary, you should apologize to young master Yao Yue now. That way, you might be able to ...”

“Pfft ...”



Before he could finish his sentence, he realized that ye chen had lifted his head.

“Not only do I dare to kill him, I also dare to kill you!”

#### **Chapter 1140: Killing young master Yao Yue!**

“Not only do I dare to kill him, I also dare to kill you!”

In wave-viewing tower, everyone was silent as they watched ye chen take the fifth Prince’s head with one hand.

Mu Caiwei covered her mouth with her hand, her heart filled with endless bullying.

He was the fifth Prince of the Dali dynasty. Although his status was not as high as the Crown Prince and the others, he was still the son of the Emperor of Dali.

Now that he was killed by ye chen in the capital of Dali, there was no need to think about what kind of world-shaking turmoil it would cause!

The confident smile on young master Yao Yue’s face gradually froze, and he couldn’t help but feel a little regretful.

That’s right!

The other party had even dared to kill the fifth Prince of the Dali dynasty, so who else would he not dare to kill?

“Whoosh ...”

A ball of light shot out from the fifth Prince’s body. It was his divine soul that was trying to escape.

However, a huge suction force suddenly gushed out of ye Chen’s sleeve and directly sucked the former into his sleeve.

After he was done, ye chen slowly turned around and glanced at young master Yao Yue. His lips curled into a mocking smile. “Isn’t it time to settle the score between us?”

Young master Yao Yue’s heart trembled, and he took a step back with a pale face.

.....

He was the son of the Supreme solitary sect’s master. His father was the Supreme solitary holy man and his mother was the leader of the Green Dragon clan. They were known as the Green Dragon Holy Mother.

He thought that with such a background, no matter who dared to touch him, they would have to consider the people behind him.

However, at this moment, he had to admit that he had underestimated ye chen. He had underestimated ye Chen’s ruthlessness. He was even lawless and did not care about the consequences.

“BOOM!”

Almost at the same time, the martial Kings who had been protecting him stepped forward and charged at ye chen with a crazed look on their faces. Their boiling vital energy swept through the world.

“Young master, run!!!”

They were going all out!

Because if young master Yao Yue were to die!

They wouldn't be able to survive!

“Die!”

In the face of the four fearless martial Kings, ye Chen's sneer did not diminish in the slightest. His divine sense of the soul formation stage enveloped them.

“Bang Bang Bang Bang ...”

Four clouds of blood mist burst out in the air.

Four martial Kings had died in an instant!

Immediately after!

Step by step, he walked toward young master Yao Yue.

“If you kill me, my father will not let you off. He is a three revolution martial Saint and is known as the number one person in the heaven wind sea region!”

Young master Yao Yue wasn't satisfied with his previous calmness. He took a few steps back, and his face was filled with fear, “My mother is the clan leader of the green flood dragon clan. She is known as the Holy Mother green flood Dragon ...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was caught by ye chen. His physical body collapsed, leaving only a palm-sized little man.

That was his divine soul.

The little person's face was filled with fear as he screamed, “My father already knows that I'm in danger. He's on his way ...”

Ye Chen's expression did not change as he exerted force in his hands.

However, the tiny person was not crushed. Instead, a purple light suddenly burst out from its body. The purple light tightly enveloped it, vaguely forming an equal standing with ye chen.

“A bloodline brand?”

Ye Chen's eyes flashed with surprise. He opened his mouth and spat out a golden stream of air. The Golden stream of air immediately scattered the purple light.

“Father, save me, save me!!!”

Young master Yao Yue's soul was in complete despair.

This was the first time in his life that he felt what was powerlessness, what was despair, and what was the aura of death!

If he was given another chance, he would definitely not have chosen to attack mu Caiwei. However, there was no medicine for regret in this world.

Just as the purple light was scattered, a light figure suddenly bloomed out from within young master Yao Yue's soul.

It seemed to be an old man, but his facial features were not three-dimensional. He shouted, "Fellow Daoist, let's talk things out. If my son is in the wrong, I can ..."

Ye chen acted as if he did not hear him. He closed his palms and young master Yao Yue's astral body immediately turned into powder and scattered.

At that moment, the blurry figure seemed to have sensed something, and his voice was filled with resentment. "Good, very good. You killed my son. I won't rest until you're dead!"

At the same time, in the southern sea, which was tens of thousands of miles away, in the high zenith sect.

A black-robed old man sat cross-legged on the ground and spat out a mouthful of Scarlet blood. His hair was disheveled as he roared, "Yao Yue, my son, I swear that even if I have to die, I will avenge you!"

After saying that, he heavily hammered his chest and immediately spat out another mouthful of blood. He grabbed the blood and quickly made a hand seal.

The ball of blood began to squirm violently and quickly grew in size. Finally, it turned into a scale, and the face of a beautiful middle-aged woman with two horns on her head could be faintly seen on the scale.

The Tai Yi holy man's brows furrowed in anger and he said with heartache, "Holy Mother, Yao'er is dead. The location is in Dali dynasty. It's up to you to decide what to do!"

Almost at the same time, a huge flood Dragon more than 500 feet in size stirred up the wind and clouds in the central sea, crossing the sea surface for 3000 miles!

A deafening roar came from the moon clan of the North Sea. The patriarch of the moon clan had come out and was pointing at the Dali dynasty!

The West Sea Valley's gate of God's Grandmaster, the valley God, was filled with murderous intent!

At this moment, the entire heaven wind sea region was filled with thunderclaps. After countless people noticed this commotion, they were all extremely shocked.

In the capital of the Li Dynasty.

In the village that was like a paradise.

Grand Preceptor ning suddenly felt a rush of blood. He quickly pinched his fingers and calculated. His expression kept changing as he sighed, "A Great Tribulation is coming, and a chaotic world is coming ...."

.....

In the wave-viewing tower.

Ye Chen's expression remained as calm as water after his thunderous attack. He looked straight at Wang Ziling, the only survivor.

Wang Ziling seemed to have sensed his killing intent. His body trembled violently, and he peed in his pants.

"Let him go!"

"This matter has little to do with him. He even pleaded for me before," mu Caiwei could not help but say.

What she said was the truth. Although this matter was caused by Wang Ziling, it was not his intention. In the end, it was caused by young master Yao Yue who had forcibly stepped out.

Just as she finished speaking, Wang Ziling looked at her with deep gratitude.

"Let's go!" Ye Chen turned around.

"Ye ... Senior ye!"

The moment he turned around, Wang Ziling stuttered, "Run, you better run. You've caused a huge problem. The Tai Yi holy man's power is not something you can imagine ..."

However, ye Chen's footsteps did not stop.

On the highest floor of the wave-viewing tower.

The two figures whose faces could not be seen clearly saw everything that had happened before and then silently watched the two people leave.

One of the old voices slowly sounded, "This kid has really caused a big disaster this time!"

"From the way he killed patriarch spiritual ruins, his strength should be that of a second-revolution martial Saint!"

The reply was a clear female voice. "The Moongazer serpent patriarch, the valley God patriarch, and the Green Dragon Holy Mother are all second-revolution martial Saints. The Tai Yi holy man is even a third-revolution martial Saint!"