

## Genius 261

### Chapter 261: Since Everyone Dares to Make Me Their Enemy, Then I'll Kill Them All!

As soon as Ye Chen's extremely cold voice was heard, the Martial Alliance headquarters that was crowded earlier became quiet now as if a meteorite had fallen into a river.

"What? He's Mad Southern Ye?!"

"I can't believe that this man dares to come to the Martial Alliance. Do both of them think that they can end the Martial Alliance? How ridiculous!"

"Who is that young man next to him? Can he be the Unparalleled Sword who ranks No. 12 on the Heaven Leaderboard, the young man in white who killed the four families on Mount Wangwu?"

Countless eyes gathered on the two silhouettes in air. Everyone's pupils shrunk drastically after falling into a moment of silence. There was horror on their faces.

The people from the Martial Alliance knew so much about Mad Southern Ye. They knew everything about him like the back of their hand!

They would be lying if they said that they were not shocked to see this man actually come to the Martial Alliance today. At the moment, the place was filled with dead silence.

"Deputy Chief Killer and the rest are here!"

Nobody knew who shouted that out loud.

Everyone could not help but turn their heads to look. They saw Million Killer leaping over with more than ten people behind him.

In purple robes, Million Killer lifted his head to look at Ye Chen in the air. He shouted coldly, "Mad Southern Ye, how dare you intrude my Martial Alliance? You must be seeking death!"

Ye Chen hovered in the air and looked at him in a condescending manner as if he was a god. "I don't want to waste my energy talking to an insignificant person. Who are you?"

"I'm the Martial Alliance deputy chief, Million Killer!" Million Killer stood with his arms behind his back, appearing ruthless. He glanced at Ye Wushuang who was next to Ye Chen by instinct, and his expression turned grim. Clearly, even he did not expect Ye Wushuang to come with Ye Chen.

"Million Killer?" Ye Chen smirked in disdain. "You bunch of trash can't kill me. Get your chief here now to accept his death!"

The people gasped upon hearing that.

"B\*stard, you sure are full of yourself. Go to hell!" an old man behind Million Killer shouted while energy exploded out of his body. The energy turned into a giant green sword whereby it charged at Ye Chen, directly tearing through the air.

In the next second, a sword gleam shone on Ye Wushuang's hands. The sword gleam broke the giant green sword directly. Soon, the old man sensed the sight before his eyes shake and he felt woozy.

He looked at his neck suddenly. It was clean-cut as if it had been severed by some sharp weapon. He also saw everyone looking at him in horror.

'Where's my head? Why are they looking at me like that? A-am I dead?' That was what he thought about right before he died.

Bang!

A perfect head landed on the ground. His eyes were wide open with doubt and disbelief in them. He seemed to have died an unjust death.

The entire place was filled with dead silence!

Everyone looked at that with their eyes wide opened. They watched the horrifying scene blankly, including Million Killer and the group of people.

That old man was a Martial Dao master and was considered a powerhouse in the Martial Alliance. However, he died just like...that!

At that moment, nobody dared to speak. Even more so, nobody dared to take the lead to attack Ye Chen. After all, there was a bloody example right before their eyes.

Million Killer's face twitched a little. He said after taking a deep breath in, "Mad Southern Ye, do you know that what you're doing today is challenging my Martial Alliance's dignity? Do you know that you've made the entire Martial Alliance your enemy?"

Now, he finally believed Ye Wushuang's ability. It was no wonder that he had killed the old monk Rinpoche of Miyin Temple with his sword!

Ye Chen grinned lightly. A terrifying smirk appeared at the corner of his lips. "Your Martial Alliance has targeted me again and again. You sent people to assassinate my wife, as well as kidnapped my parents. So what if I'm challenging you? So what if I'm making you my enemy?"

"My Martial Alliance represents the entire Martial Dao World of China. So, are you making everyone in the world your enemy?" Million Killer's veins were bulging as he was furious.

"So what if I make the world my enemy? Since everyone dares to make me their enemy, then I'll kill them all!" Ye Chen's eyes were cold. As he took a step out, stunning killing intent exploded from his body. It covered the heaven and earth within.

"Today, I'm killing everyone in the Martial Alliance!" His extremely cold voice echoed through the entire Martial Alliance. Everyone's expressions changed at the same time.

"Mad Southern Ye, do you really think that you're invincible? Today, the Martial Alliance will be your burial ground!" Million Killer's body shook intensely. Subsequently, more than ten terrifying auras exploded out of the people behind him. The aura shot into the sky, tearing through the air and shaking the sky.

"Eight Guardian Elders, perform the Eight Immortals Formation!"

As Million Killer shouted, eight old silhouettes turned into shadows and leaped into the air. The auras on their bodies integrated completely as they became one.

The eight of them surrounded Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang directly. As energy exploded, eight energies in different colors connected into a circle, blocking their way completely.

“The Eight Immortals Formation!” the eight of them shouted at the same time. The auras from them were growing while the killing intent in their eyes was also getting intense.

They knew very well that since Ye Wushuang managed to kill the old monk Rinpoche from Miyin Temple with a sword alone, it would mean that his and Ye Chen’s personal combat strength definitely surpassed theirs. They were no match for them if they were to fight alone, thus they collaborated.

No matter how powerful the eight people’s auras were, Ye Chen remained calm and stood still in pride. However, surprise flashed through his eyes. “The Eight Immortals Formation?”

He realized that the eight people’s auras were no weaker than the old monk that Ye Wushuang had killed. Their auras were majestic as they collaborated. He could not believe that they gave the feeling as if they were indestructible.

“Mad Southern Ye, these eight people before you are the Martial Alliance’s Guardian Elders. All of them are on peak innate-stage. The Eight Immortals Formation is a formation that the Martial Alliance has taken years to create. Even Martial Dao venerables will have to retreat when it’s fully activated! Therefore, you guys must die today!”

Although Million Killer’s expression was grim and cold, he was secretly proud. The formation actually came from Shang Santian. No matter whether they faced defense or attack, it was invincible.

Throughout the hundreds of years, the Martial Alliance had been through many risks and they turned the tables around with this formation every time. It could even be used to kill enemies.

Therefore, to him, even if Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang were to fight together, they were no match for the eight Guardian Elders.

“Mad Southern Ye, let us experience your ability today. Let’s see if the rumors are true!”

The eight people shouted while energy exploded from them. They moved and charged at Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang whom they surrounded at the same time. As soon as they moved, the circle they made was shrinking at a high speed. They sealed Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang’s opportunity to escape entirely.

Ye Chen looked at the eight of them expressionlessly. He was like a god looking at the world in a condescending manner as majestic killing intent filled his eyes!

“Why would I be afraid of trash like you guys? You guys are merely ants to me. I’ll kill you guys as if I’m killing chickens within ten steps!”

### **Chapter 262: Killing Three People with A Swing of Sword!**

“You arrogant little man!

We’ll show you how powerful the Martial Alliance is today!”

The eight Martial Alliance Guardian Elders stretched their palms at the same time.

As the energy around was sucked dry, eight palms consolidated in the air. They turned into a gigantic, materialized hand that covered the sky. Immediately, it slammed toward Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang.

The giant hand was like a crazy, evil dragon that would devour anybody it saw. It crushed the air around, and its majestic energy suppressed the earth.

At the same time, the people on the ground could not help but hold their breath. They gaped at the giant hand with their eyes wide open. All of them were shocked.

Million Killer, on the other hand, was smirking.

That was the Eight Immortals Formation's power. When the eight of them worked together to integrate their energy, the power from the integration was equivalent to three times their combined strength.

Even him, the deputy chief, would have to avoid it.

Ye Wushuang stood next to Ye Chen, looking cold like a sharp sword. He watched the giant hand that the eight of them flung out quietly.

As a bolt of lightning flashed by, the Great Thunder Sword on his back released a sword hum. The Great Thunder Sword was out of its scabbard!

"Breaking 10,000 methods with a sword!"

Ye Wushuang held the Great Thunder Sword with majestic sword intent. He took a step out and brandished the sword.

Pssh!

A glaring sword gleam landed like lightning. It charged at that giant hand directly with a sword trail that was tens of meters long and a few meters wide.

Countless people felt like all of their attention was fixed onto that sword alone, as if the sword was the only thing left on heaven and earth!

Bang!

As a loud thud came, the giant hand was destroyed by that sword gleam!

The sword gleam was still going strong!

In the next second, three of the eight Guardian Elders were attacked by the sword gleam. Their bodies were sliced into half whereby six pieces flew to the ground at lightning speed.

"What?!" Million Killer who had been watching the battle lost all rationale and exclaimed. Thick shock filled his face.

The remaining five Martial Alliance elders staggered and retreated quickly. The horror in their eyes was just as apparent as Million Killer's. One of them exclaimed, "H-How is that possible?!"

At that moment, the entire heaven and earth fell into dead silence. Countless people watched that as their faces turned pale.

Although they already knew that Ye Wushuang had killed the old monk of Miyin Temple with a swing of his sword, they never expected him to be that powerful.

It was merely a swing of a sword!

That alone broke the eight Guardian Elders' giant hand, as well as killed three people consecutively!

Compared to their horror, Ye Wushuang looked cool as usual. He stood quietly mid-air.

That was Ye Wushuang, the man of the sword! He was down-to-earth and patient, he was pure!

To him, there was no technique that could not be broken with a swing of the sword. If there was, then all he needed was two swings of the sword. That was him breaking 10,000 methods with a sword!

Ye Chen glanced at him proudly and lifted his head to look at Million Killer and the rest. He smirked, "So, is this the Martial Alliance's Eight Immortals Formation? It's nothing to me! All of you must die today!"

As soon as he was done speaking, he charged out so fast that nobody could capture his shadow. He arrived behind the five Guardian Elders within the blink of an eye.

The five of them had goosebumps all over their bodies. The eyebrow of the elder with the most powerful ability twitched as he felt like a huge palm was pressing his shoulder.

Crack!

The elder's arm was crushed into bloody mist directly. He could not help but shriek in devastation. Then, he fell to the ground from the air.

"The first one!" Ye Chen's cold voice was heard.

"Go to hell!" The second elder was terrified, so he attacked by instinct suddenly. When he thrust his right leg out, green energy was released. That kick crushed the air entirely.

His kick could usually pierce through a tank, and he could even kill a regular Martial Dao master with that kick alone.

However, Ye Chen remained still. There was a grin at the corner of his lips. He threw a punch out without using any spells. He punched the elder's chest directly with pure physical strength.

Bang!

That punch pierced through the elder's chest. Subsequently, he exploded and turned into blood that splashed through the air.

"The second one!" Ye Chen stared coldly at the remaining three people.

Everyone watched that blankly, forgetting how to breathe. They felt a hum echoing in their heads.

They were the most powerful Guardian Elders in the Martial Alliance. Ye Wushuang having killed three of them aside, Ye Chen had subsequently killed another two. What he said earlier came true.

“I’ll kill you guys as if I’m killing chickens within ten steps!”

Million Killer was enraged!

After his enemies had killed five of them consecutively, the remaining three Guardian Elders were horrified. One of them could not help but shriek, “Deputy Chief, when are you going to fight him if not now?!”

As soon as that was said, a purple silhouette shot into the sky from the ground!

“Go to hell, Mad Southern Ye!”

It was Million Killer who was going to fight!

An earth-shattering energy storm charged at Ye Chen like a tornado.

The power alone made countless people lay onto the ground by instinct. They were excited.

‘The deputy chief is finally fighting! Ye Chen will no longer ride on us!’

The remaining three Guardian Elders were also thrilled because they were very familiar with Million Killer’s ability.

Upon sensing Million Killer’s aura, Ye Wushuang, who was standing aside, looked serious. He was going to fight.

“Divine Punch created within 33 days! The sixth style: Shock Hammer!”

At that moment, an extremely cold voice rang out. Ye Chen threw a punch at Million Killer who was charging at him.

Subsequently, the golden shadow of a punch came. It was approximately 30 meters large and resembled a red sun.

Million Killer’s expression changed. He threw out a punch with all of his strength after shouting. Clearly, he wanted to break Ye Chen’s punch by force.

The golden punch shadow shot through the air and landed on Million Killer’s fist accurately.

Bang!

Tsunami-like energy swept through the entire ground. The ground was shaking as if there was an earthquake. Countless rocks were crushed as soon as they were swept into the air. The dust from the crushed rocks made the people shut their eyes immediately.

When they opened their eyes to look again, their expressions were frozen. They were then replaced by endless fear.

Half of the space on the ground disappeared. It was replaced by a giant, bottomless pit.

Million Killer and the remaining three Guardian Elders had vanished as if they disappeared from the earth.

At that moment, the entire Martial Alliance was in dead silence!

The crowd looked pale!

It had been merely a while since Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang attacked, but eight of the Martial Alliance and the deputy chief were killed just like that?

At that moment, nobody dared to look directly at the two silhouettes in the air. As the legend had it, Mad Southern Ye conquered the Martial Alliance and killed the masters as if he was killing chickens!

Who in the Martial Alliance could stop him?

Everyone was terrified of him.

As Ye Chen stood with his arms behind his back, he took a good look at the stone tower before him in a condescending manner. His eyes seemed profound, then he smiled lightly.

“Can you hold back after watching for so long? Will you only show yourself after I’ve killed everyone in the Martial Alliance?”

### **Chapter 263: The Martial Alliance Chief: Sikong Ao!**

Ye Chen looked at the stone tower 100 meters away.

A majestic killing intent was exuded from his body. It spread toward the stone tower like an ocean wave.

As soon as he was done speaking, the crowd looked at where the stone tower was immediately. Many Martial Alliance disciples were stunned at first. Then, they seemed passionate after seemin to recall something.

Ye Wushuang raised his brows lightly as a chill flashed through his eyes.

After a moment of silence, a calm voice came out of the stone tower, “Mad Southern Ye? Don’t you think whatever you’ve done today has crossed the line?”

The voice was as gentle as a stream but as majestic as an ocean at the same time.

“Crossed the line?” Ye Chen smiled coldly. “Since you can’t control your people, naturally, I’ll need to do that for you. However, the price is death!”

“How dare you!?” A cold scoff was heard.

Subsequently, a stream of light shot out of the stone tower. As though it was a form of teleportation, the light turned into a silhouette in the air.

It was a middle-aged man in black, but his hair was gray. He looked mediocre and did not radiate with any powerful aura. He gave a feeling that he was a regular person.

However, as he hovered in the air, almost everyone held their heads down by instinct. There was a smothering suppression that was growing within them.

It was a suppression that came deep in their souls.

At that moment, almost everyone from the Martial Alliance was lying on the ground after failing to hold back. They looked terrified.

“Chief!” a husky voice called out.

A clumsy silhouette crawled out of the giant hole that Ye Chen had made earlier. The man’s hair was messy while his face was filled with blood.

Everyone gasped because the man was Million Killer.

He was still alive!

Million Killer struggled his way up from the ground. He knelt to the silhouette in the air on one knee. With a respectful expression, he clasped his fists. “Chief, this humble one is useless!”

As soon as he was done speaking, everyone lifted their heads to look at that silhouette immediately.

The chief!

He was the Martial Alliance chief who had been in closed-door cultivation for decades, the chief who had never shown himself—Sikong Ao!

Suddenly, everyone from the Martial Alliance knelt onto the ground. Their voice was like a tsunami sweeping through as they greeted him, “Greetings, Chief!”

Ye Wushuang took a good look at him and said, “Brother, this man is very powerful!”

As Ye Chen nodded lightly, a ferocious gleam flashed through his eyes.

‘So, this man is Martial Alliance chief, Sikong Ao? His ability is indeed powerful. He’s even more powerful than Bai Zhanyuan!’

Facing the people’s greeting, Sikong Ao said nothing as if he had not hear them. He took step after step above the stone tower.

That was right. He was walking as if he was walking on land. There was no wave of energy around him and he did not leap like Million Killer had by activating his energy.

He walked really slowly, but he seemed to be stepping on heaven and earth with every step he took.

“Mad Southern Ye, although I’ve been in closed-door cultivation, I’ve been hearing your name!” Sikong Ao said slowly, “I know that you’re currently ranked No. 1 on the Heaven Leaderboard. You’re even named No. 1 in China. However, this isn’t an excuse for coming to my Martial Alliance to kill me!”

Ye Chen smirked coldly upon hearing that. “What? Your Martial Alliance has been challenging me again and again by attempting to assassinate my wife and kidnapping my parents, but I’m prohibited from coming here? What kind of bullsh\*t logic is that?” His eyes were filled with killing intent as he spoke to this point.

Sikong Ao shook his head lightly and grabbed at the ground beneath him while in the air. His hand clutched an old person.

It was Feng Kuohai.

After Ye Chen severed his arms, he had been resting in bed. He heard everything that was happening out there and thought that the chief would attack Ye Chen since he had showed up.



Never had he thought that Sikong Ao would grab him through the air.

Feng Kuohai looked horrified as he stammered, "C-Chief!"

"Shut your mouth!" Sikong Ao scoffed and looked at Ye Chen. "Mad Southern Ye, I've investigated the incidents. It's this man who has caused the hostile situation between you and the Martial Alliance! I'll give him to you today, and you can do whatever you want with him under the premise that you'll leave with your man!"

The people gasped in disbelief as soon as they heard that. They had never expected Sikong Ao to do that at all.

Feng Kuohai almost passed out from the shock.

Ye Chen grinned, facing Sikong Ao's stare.

Feng Kuohai hated Ye Chen for the fact that he had killed Yuan Bupo. Indeed, he was the culprit for causing whatever situation they were in today.

However, it would be a lie if the Martial Alliance and Sikong Ao had no idea about whatever Feng Kuohai had done.

Those people did not take Ye Chen seriously since the beginning. They thought that he was no threat to them, so they turned a blind eye to whatever Feng Kuohai did.

However, the Martial Alliance had panicked a little when Ye Chen killed the three masters on the Jade Dragon Snow Mountain. All of them were shocked by his ability.

Since they had arrived at this point, the Martial Alliance did not have the intention to reconcile. Instead, they wanted to kill him by depending on someone else.

The conflicts grew. Eventually, they sent Old Men Ku Rong as well as Unquestionable Jian and the rest to Imperial Wind Pavilion directly in an attempt to kill Ye Chen.

They were completely on the opposite side now.

This was the reason why Ye Chen had not killed Feng Kuohai but had gotten him to send the message to the Martial Alliance instead.

Not only did he want to kill Feng Kuohai, but he also wanted to destroy the Martial Alliance!

Ye Chen snickered as he thought about it. He said in contempt, "What? Are you scared?"

"Ridiculous!" Realizing that Ye Chen was being ungrateful, rage flashed through Sikong Ao's eyes. "Why would I be scared of you? I just don't want to kill you, the genius of China, over something insignificant!"

"Something insignificant?" Ye Chen grinned. "You sent people to assassinate my wife and kidnap my parents. Are those insignificant acts to you?" His expression was terrifying. "To you, they might be insignificant, but to me, it's something big. Quit your bullsh\*t. You must die today, and the Martial Alliance must be destroyed!"

He glared at Feng Kuohai who was in Sikong Ao's grip after saying that. A mocking smirk appeared at the corner of his lips. "Before that, there's a gift I want to give you!"

As soon as he said that, Feng Kuohai, whom Sikong Ao held onto, exploded into a bloody mist suddenly. The bloody mist splattered all over Sikong Ao as Feng Kuohai was killed before he could even scream.

That was the result of the spiritual power cyclone that Ye Chen had left behind in Feng Kuohai's body earlier. A thought alone was all it took to implode Feng Kuohai's body.

Everyone watched that horrifying sight blankly.

On the other hand, Million Killer could not hide the smirk on his face!

'Mad Southern Ye! How dare you reject the chief's request? And you even killed Feng Kuohai right before him! You're seeking death!'

As expected, Sikong Ao's expression gradually turned grim. The temperature dropped as killing intent filled heaven and earth.

"Mad Southern Ye, you're seeking death!"

#### **Chapter 264: Ye Wushuang is Hurt!**

As soon as Sikong Ao was done speaking, the air around froze, as if the temperature had plummeted by tens of Celsius degrees. People could not help but feel their scalp go numb as well as a chill grow within them.

Suddenly, extremely majestic energy materialized in Sikong Ao's hand. An energy wave that even Million Killer was terrified of spread quickly.

Bang!

Sikong Ao threw a punch out.

There were no fancy actions at all.

The shadow of the punch was tearing through the sky at lightning speed. It charged at Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang with immense force.

As the punch shadow charged through the air, the air exploded everywhere the shadow flew by. The attack was as quick as lightning, and nobody could dodge it at all.

Clang!

Ye Wushuang's expression looked serious. He took a step out and swung his Great Thunder Sword. As soon as it was wielded, a glaring sword gleam went after that punch shadow.

Bang!

Ye Wushuang's sword gleam was then crushed by the punch shadow. The shadow still went strong and eventually landed hard on Ye Wushuang.

Thud!

Ye Wushuang was thrown out directly. His handsome face was as pale as a sheet while he took some effort to stand still.

Plop!

A drop of blood dripped from the corner of his lips onto the ground. Ye Wushuang then spat a mouthful of blood out. The blood turned into a bloody mist and it was terrifying to watch!

He was hurt!

Million Killer guffawed out loud upon seeing that Sikong Ao's punch had injured Ye Wushuang badly. "The Chief is the best!"

His words led to a series of cheers.

"The Chief is the best!"

Ye Wushuang wiped the blood at the corner of his lips and walked over to Ye Chen. He looked at Sikong Ao in determination. However, his hand that was holding the sword was shaking.

"Ye Wushuang, how do you feel?" Sikong Ao stood with his arms behind his back, appearing ruthless. "I admit that you're a genius that's hard to come by. Besides that, you're a Sword Dao genius. Regular Martial Dao masters aren't your match. Unfortunately, you've encountered me!"

Sikong Ao shook his head slightly as his clothes fluttered in the wind. "I've been in closed-cultivation for decades. How could I be a regular Martial Dao master? I'm merely a step away from achieving Martial Dao venerable. If I can be shameless, nobody in entire China is my match. Mad Southern Ye and Ye Wushuang, what makes you think that you deserve to fight me?"

He released his aura entirely as he spoke to this point. It was like a dark cloud above a city that was suppressive, smothering, and heavy.

Everyone's expressions changed after his declaration. At that moment, Sikong Ao was no different from a god to them.

Million Killer was also staring at him the same reverent way.

However, Ye Wushuang's face remained impassive. He was standing behind Ye Chen while holding back the pain in his body.

The Great Thunder Sword in his hand was releasing sword hums while he seemed to want to continue fighting Sikong Ao.

At that moment, a hand landed on his shoulder.

"You should step aside! I'll give you his head after I've severed it!" Ye Chen chuckled softly and secretly sent spiritual energy into his body to heal him. Subsequently, he took a step out and shook his head lightly while he looked at Sikong Ao.

"Sikong Ao, so this is your real ability? If that's the case, you won't be able to escape death today! Moreover, you're merely a half-step venerable. It's not like I've never killed one, so you'll just be another one that I'm gonna kill!" Ye Chen grinned as he spoke to this point.

The look in Sikong Ao's eyes turned grim as soon he heard that. A bone-piercing voice combined with dense killing intent shook heaven and earth. "Since you insist on seeking death, I'll fulfill your wish then!"

As soon as he said that, his body shuddered vigorously. At that moment, the air in both heaven and earth began shaking.

"Substantial Heart-crushing Palm!" Sikong Ao hovered in the air while his voice boomed like thunder.

Compelling aura shot out of his palm like a storm. A giant palm print charged out at Ye Chen at lightning speed.

Bang!

At the same time, a terrifyingly powerful wind swept toward all directions. The entire ground around the Martial Alliance quaked at that moment before exploding.

Everyone looked terrified and retreated at the same time.

However, just when they turned around, they were shocked to see that Ye Chen had no intention of retreating at all despite facing their chief's majesty. Instead, he was charging at the chief at high speed.

"Gasp! This guy is seeking death! He's overconfident of himself!" The people gasped.

Sikong Ao's attack was the most powerful one that anyone had ever witnessed, even to Million Killer who had to retreat far away. However, Ye Chen was trying to take it on by force.

What was that if not seeking death?

Ye Chen completely ignored the people's exclams. He looked as if he had turned into smoke while he lumbered in odd steps, his trajectory unpredictable.

"Great Nine-Heavens Step!"

As Ye Chen stepped out one step after another, after-shadows formed behind him. There were nine after-shadows within the blink of an eye as if he had nine clones.

"I'm never scared of fighting with my flesh! Break it!" Ye Chen growled like rumbling thunder whereby the aura on him skyrocketed. He threw a punch out that flew directly toward Sikong Ao's Substantial Heart-crushing Palm!

In the next second, the fist and the palm collided!

The air within a range of 1,000 meters exploded from the attack with the duo as the epicenter.

Meanwhile, the people standing on the ground felt heaven and earth shaking. Subsequently, they saw a storm with a destructive aura coming from the air.

At that moment, everyone was thrown out by the storm. Many of them spat blood out, their pale faces appearing horrified.

A low groan was heard.

To everyone's surprise, Sikong Ao's body was thrown out. He stepped back, clearly impacted significantly by the attack.

When all eyes shifted to Ye Chen, he stood still arrogantly as if the attack earlier had done him no harm at all.

The entire Martial Alliance fell into silence watching that. Disbelief grew in everyone's eyes. Not only did Mad Southern Ye take the attack on, but he even threw the chief out!

"You broke my Substantial Heart-crushing Palm?" Sikong Ao hovered in the air while his chest undulated. There was shock on his face. He felt the vital energy and blood within him rumbling as if he was going to erupt.

One must know that the attack he performed earlier would not even leave Million Killer, who was a Martial Dao master who had been famous for years, a chance of surviving.

Ye Chen grinned as he stood with his arms behind his back. He revealed dense contempt in his grin. "The Martial Alliance chief is nothing!"

"You..."

Sikong Ao was enraged. Just when he was going to speak, Ye Chen glared at him coldly. "If you still have any other techniques, show all of them to me now. Otherwise, you won't have the opportunity to for the rest of your life!"

Sikong Ao's pupils shrunk upon hearing what Ye Chen said. At that moment, he really sensed a threat from Ye Chen's body.

### **Chapter 265: You Think You're Worthy of Calling the Lightning?**

"Great, that's just great! Mad Southern Ye, I've underestimated you!"

Sikong Ao's expression was extremely grim as he squinted with dense suspicion in his eyes. However, there was even more killing intent in his eyes!

'This man should be killed!'

He took a deep breath as soon as he was done speaking. As all ten of his fingers shook, energy that turned into mist wafted out from each finger. The mist was as white as snow and as thin as a strand of hair.

However, the temperature dropped as soon as the mist appeared. The mist then turned into ten energy threads with chilly aura exuding from them.

Everyone's pupils shrunk. Fear filled their eyes when they looked at the ten white energy threads.

Ye Chen stood proudly and smirked. "Sikong Ao, you're the Martial Alliance chief, but since when did you learn needlework?"

The so-called needlework was sewing that women would do. Were the energy threads that Sikong Ao consolidated not cotton threads?

“Mad Southern Ye, get over yourself!”

Sikong Ao’s arms shook again as countless white threads formed on his fingers. People were shocked to find out that the air around his body was frozen into ice.

Meanwhile, there was a bone-piercing chill in the air!

When Sikong Ao crossed his arms, the countless white threads magically weaved into a huge, white web.

The web fell from the sky and covered Ye Chen directly. Meanwhile, one could see that Ye Chen’s hair was frozen at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

“Mad Southern, how do you feel being in my Thousand Link Trap? This is frozen energy that I’ve extracted from the North Pole. I’ve refined it for tens of thousands of days!” Sikong Ao laughed hysterically.

Ye Chen glanced at the web on him. He attempted to break it, but he realized that the web began to shrink from an exterior force.

After the web covered him, a brutal cold froze his eyes, brows, mouth, lower body, and eventually, he turned into an ice sculpture.

“Hahaha, the chief has frozen Mad Southern Ye. He’s lost his strength to fight completely.”

“The chief is invincible. As soon as he attacks, he’s overbearing!”

“It’d be too kind to just kill Mad Southern Ye. I suggest using a hammer to crush the ice sculpture. In that case, he will turn into crushed ice all over the ground!”

All the Martial Alliance disciples were grinning to see Ye Chen in that state. Joy filled their faces as if they saw Ye Chen’s death coming.

Upon hearing that, Sikong Ao laughed hysterically with his head tilted up at the sky!

Ye Wushuang, who was far away, grew serious when he saw that. He held his sword and ran to Ye Chen who had turned into an ice sculpture, seeming to want to save him.

However, a silhouette appeared before him, blocking his way. It was Sikong Ao.

“Unparalleled Ye, Mad Southern Ye is dead. Why don’t you yield to me? I can spare your life!” Sikong Ao looked at Ye Wushuang with contempt on his face.

Noticing that Ye Wushuang was not convinced, Sikong Ao said again, “I’ve no idea what kind of relationship you have with Mad Southern Ye, but you guys seem to be normal friends. There’s no need for you to die for him!”

At that moment, he suddenly heard a cracking noise as if the ice was breaking. There was even the noise of water dripping on the ground.

He turned around to look immediately and saw that within the ice sculpture that Ye Chen had turned into, a flame burned. It directly changed Ye Chen into a burning man.

As the fire grew, it melted the ice sculpture slowly. Water was flowing at a high speed.

“How is that possible?!” The smile on Sikong Ao’s face froze.

“Sikong Ao, do you think you can capture me with this technique? That’s purely a dream of yours!” Ye Chen, who was in the ice sculpture, spoke slowly, “True Samadhi Fire, destroying heaven and earth!”

Bang!

The ice sculpture exploded suddenly. At the same time, the flames on Ye Chen’s body swept toward the air. When it lit up thousands of meters away, the scorching wave filled heaven and earth.

Sikong Ao was horrified and he retreated quickly.

Ye Chen stood in the sea of fire with his arms behind his back. He walked one step after another as if he was a fire god that had descended to earth.

The crowd watched that in a dumbstruck manner. They looked blank, but they were shocked inside.

This person’s technique was beyond what humans were capable of doing!

A smile appeared on Ye Wushuang’s face as he relaxed!

“How is that possible? How is that possible?!” Sikong Ao’s expression finally changed drastically!

Not only was Ye Chen fearless of his Thousand Link Trap, but he also released fire to break his Thousand Link Trap!

Ye Chen walked to him one step after another. He shook his head lightly. “I’m very disappointed in you. From now on, the Martial Alliance will be obliterated!”

“Hahaha!” The enraged Sikong Ao suddenly laughed.

Ye Chen frowned lightly. “What are you laughing at?”

“I heard that you’re also called Master Ye who can control lightning. Now that you’re controlling fire, I figure you’re a Spell Master too. Do you think you’re the only one?” Sikong Ao was laughing as he spoke.

“Congratulations, you’ve successfully triggered me to use this technique. In reality, apart from a half-step venerable, I’m also a Spell Master!”

“A Spell Master?” Ye Chen was surprised.

“Don’t you know that you’re a Spell Master?” Sikong Ao frowned lightly. He smiled arrogantly after noticing that Ye Chen seemed to be sincere. “In this world, apart from ancient martial artists, there are Spell Masters too. If ancient martial artists depend on their physical strength, then Spell Masters depend on spells!”

“So, you’re saying you’re well-versed in both martial arts and spells?”

The surprise in Ye Chen’s eyes grew even more. He never knew that there was such a thing as a Spell Master. It sounded a little similar to a cultivator.

Sikong Ao grinned coldly and took out a talisman. He then bit the tip of his tongue and spat blood on it.

The talisman released a radiance that was as bright as day after absorbing his blood. Subsequently, it split into eight beams of light that shone around the Martial Alliance mountain gate.

Meanwhile, his skin began to shrink. His face became dry and he seemed to have aged ten years older.

Sikong Ao stomped the ground hard. As he shouted, the eight beams of light shone on each corner of the mountain gate. The lights shot into the sky.

“Mad Southern Ye, take this: the great formation to guard the Martial Alliance mountain gate. I’ll be borrowing the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder!” Sikong Ao shrieked with all of his might! “Come here, lightning!”

Rumble!

As soon as he said that, thunder came from above the clouds. Countless dark clouds gathered, appearing very heavy. Soon, the entire sky was covered in dark clouds as if they were splattered with ink.

There were flashes of lightning flickering within the clouds.

Everyone knelt onto the ground upon seeing that.

Divine Thunder!

It was the majestic Divine Thunder!

They did not expect their chief to be able to perform that!

“Mad Southern Ye, I heard that you can control lightning. It’s such a coincidence that I can too. Let’s see who is more powerful in that today!” Sikong Ao could not stop laughing hysterically. As he challenged his foe, contempt filled his eyes.

The formation had existed ever since the Martial Alliance was founded. A Celestial Master from Mount Longhu had spent a lot of effort to set it up back then.

They had not used it throughout the centuries, but in order to fight Ye Chen, Sikong Ao used all of his trump cards.

“Die, Mad Southern Ye!” Sikong Ao howled hysterically.

However, in the next second, he realized that Ye Chen was looking at him as if he was looking at an idiot.

“Do you want to compare your Lightning Method with me? You sure are silly!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly, seeming to be in between tears and laughter. Subsequently, he said, “You think trash like you who cheats by using a formation is worthy of calling the lightning?”

### **Chapter 266: Come Here, Lightning? Go Away!**

Without knowing the reason why, Sikong Ao felt a sense of insecurity growing within him when he saw Ye Chen’s smile.



He scoffed by instinct and said, "I know you can control lightning, but this Lightning Attraction Formation was created by a Celestial Master from Mount Longhu when the Martial Alliance was founded. Eight bolts of lightning will come as soon as it's activated!"

He paused as he spoke to this point. The smirk on his face was growing. "If you can control them, I'll kill myself before you right away!"

The thunder still rumbled in the sky!

Ye Chen lifted his head to look above his head. The flashes of lightning in the clouds were growing.

Zap!

As a series of thunder rumbled, eight bolts of lightning the size of a baby's arms came from the clouds. They intertwined and charged at Ye Chen.

Upon seeing that, Sikong Ao whipped out a talisman and retreated far away. The talisman in his hand had been inscribed by the Celestial Master from Mount Longhu who had created the formation back then.

Since the person who activated the formation would not be attacked by the lightning, he dared to activate it.

After retreating to the safe zone, Sikong Ao revealed a smile at the corner of his lips. He waved at Ye Chen. "Goodbye, Mad Southern Ye!"

The rest were also gloating at Ye Chen. They stood very far away, not worried that they would be struck by the lightning at all.

Ye Chen shook his head lightly upon noticing that the eight bolts of lightning were getting closer to him. Subsequently, he pointed a finger to the sky and shouted, "Go away!" His scream covered the low rumble of thunder in the clouds directly, shaking heaven and earth.

"Do you think you're Thor? Do you think you can just get them to go away just by saying that?" Million Killer, who was far away, could not help but smirk.

However, the smile on his face froze in the next second!

As soon as Ye Chen spoke, the eight bolts of lightning that almost hit Ye Chen suddenly stopped as if they were shocked or something.

As the people watched while feeling dumbstruck, the eight bolts of lightning turned around and flew back to the clouds quickly. Their speed was at least threefolds faster than before!

Suddenly, the dark clouds and lightning that conquered the sky vanished without a trace. The sunny day recovered as if whatever had happened earlier was just a dream.

At that moment, Sikong Ao was dumbstruck, and so was Million Killer. The crowd was so shocked that their eyeballs almost fell out.

What the hell?!

Had the lightning really went away?!

“How is that possible?!” An extremely sharp voice broke the silence. Sikong Ao looked at Ye Chen in disbelief. “How did you make the lightning go away just by saying that?”

“Because I’m the Master Ye who can control lightning. Don’t you already know that?” Ye Chen chuckled.

In reality, he was a Heavenly Emperor who possessed the emperor force. The more his ability recovered, the denser the emperor force was!

Meanwhile, the Eight Thunder Gods were his underlings. The God of Thunder and the Mother of Lightning were not worthy of speaking to him. Therefore, they would not dare to strike him no matter what.

Thus, he had released the emperor force intentionally earlier. The eight bolts of lightning had sensed it, so they were frightened away entirely.

Moreover, he had the body of an immortal. So what if the lightning really struck him? It was no different from scratching an itch!

Upon hearing what Ye Chen said, Sikong Ao felt like he was going to vomit blood. “Freak! You’re a freak!”

Even he dared not take on the eight lightning bolts earlier, but Ye Chen had scared them away. Most importantly, the Martial Alliance formation could only be used once.

“Do you want to compare Lightning Methods with me? You’re playing with fire, young man!”

Mockery appeared at the corner of Ye Chen’s lips, then he said while smiling, “I’ll let you piece of trash witness what’s real lightning before you die!”

He lifted his arm and pointed a finger to the sky. “Come here, lightning!”

Almost immediately, the sunny sky was then filled with dark clouds. Thunder clouds gathered quickly.

Rumble!

As a series of reverberations came, a bolt of lightning that was as thick as a bucket came from a dark cloud like a lightning cobra.

The lightning was going after Sikong Ao who was far away.

“No!” Sikong Ao did not have time to change the expression on his face at all. He released an unwilling growl by instinct, “Mad Southern Ye, you can’t kill me. I’ve got Shang Santian behind my back. If you dare...”

Bang!

The lightning struck and the man was killed!

Sikong Ao, the Martial Alliance chief whose power rode on top of China, had died just like that!

The lightning went away and so did the clouds!

The sky regained its brightness, shedding light on extremely terrified faces. All the people's faces were gravely pale!

At that moment, dead silence filled heaven and earth. Nobody spoke or even dared to.

Everyone looked at Ye Chen blankly.

He made the lightning go away by telling it to, and he called out to the lightning just like that!

Was he a god?

"Spare my life, Heavenly God. Spare my life!" someone exclaimed and took the lead to kneel onto the ground. He was kowtowing to Ye Chen like he was crushing garlic with his head.

His actions led the rest to do the same. They kowtowed so hard as if their brain juice was going to spill out. "Heavenly God, please spare our lives. We've got nothing to do with this."

Ye Chen looked at them in a condescending manner.

Meanwhile, Ye Wushuang held the Great Thunder Sword in his hand, eager to kill these people. Ye Chen shook his head lightly. "Forget it. Let's just kill the mastermind!"

Million Killer was so shocked that he almost pissed himself. He ran far away, ignoring his injury.

"I'll kill him!" Ye Wushuang chased after him with his sword.

Ye Chen landed on the ground, glaring at the hundreds of people kneeling sparsely before him. Among them were tens of people with rather powerful aura as their cultivation base was on Illuminating Pulse. Apart from that, they bore faint hostility toward Ye Chen as they hid in the crowd.

When Ye Chen flicked his fingers, a fireball shot out. It turned into sparks that landed on them.

As the rest watched in horror, those people turned into black smoke directly. Not even ashes were left behind.

"Don't move if you still want to live!" Ye Chen looked at the people who were still alive coldly. His expression was extremely grim. "I only kill those who bear hostility toward me. Show me now if any of you don't yield to me so that you guys can accompany them in hell!"

Everyone buried their heads onto the ground as soon as they heard that. They held back their thoughts by force.

Then, a black flag appeared in Ye Chen's hand. It was the Hundred Spirit Flag, it was now lacking more than ten spirits from being perfect.

Ye Chen leaped into the sky with the Hundred Spirit Flag as he thought to this point. He brandished the flag at the bodies on the ground.

At that moment, countless orbs of black energy came out of those bodies. Faces filled with resentment were reflected back at him.

Those orbs of black energy were absorbed into the Hundred Spirit Flag completely. Meanwhile, Sikong Ao's spirit had been crushed by the lightning, so it was impossible for his spirit to still be around.

'What a waste! I shouldn't have used the lightning to kill him.' Ye Chen shook his head.

Because Sikong Ao's ability had been so powerful, his resentment would be more powerful than anyone after his death. If his spirit was placed into the Hundred Spirit Flag, it would make the flag's power grow immensely.

He looked at the young man in black who was closest to him and asked, "Where is the Martial Alliance's treasure vault? Bring me there!"

Naturally, confiscation came after killing. It was a procedure that would never change!

At that moment, a few silhouettes leaped from the mountain. Each of them had a powerful aura, and Yang Junlin was leading.

After realizing that Sikong Ao was dead, Yang Junlin's expression changed drastically. "Venerable Ye, did you really kill Sikong Ao? You're in great trouble!"

### **Chapter 267: The Martial Alliance's Treasure Vault!**

"I'm in great trouble?" Ye Chen lifted his head to look at Yang Junlin. He frowned. "Is the government against me for killing Sikong Ao?"

"That's not the most important thing," Yang Junlin said while forcing a smile, "Do you remember what I told you before? The Martial Alliance came from Shang Santian..."

"Don't worry!" Ye Chen shook his head lightly. "If the people from Shang Santian really come, I, Ye Chen, will welcome them with my open arms!"

After saying that, he got the disciple to bring him to the Martial Alliance's treasure vault. Since the Martial Alliance had been founded after so many years, they must have collected some stuff that might be useful to him.

Yang Junlin secretly sighed upon seeing that Ye Chen left ignoring him.

On the other hand, Yan Nanfei, Li Yunxiao, and the rest behind him could not stop looking at the signs of battle. They looked at each other when they saw the hole sunken in the ground and the mayhem around. They saw dense fear in each others' eyes.

As experts, naturally, they could speculate what happened during the battle from the signs at the scene.

Pang Yuanqing asked in rather disbelief, "Is Sikong Ao really dead?"

He raised what the few of them were secretly asking. After all, Sikong Ao had been named the legend of the generation in China decades ago. He had been in closed-door cultivation throughout the decades, so nobody knew how powerful he had grown.

It must have been difficult for Ye Chen to kill him.

Li Yunxiao shook his head and walked to the Martial Alliance members. After asking a few of them, not only did he find out about the result, but he also found out how the whole thing went down.

At that moment, the few of them inhaled sharply as horror filled their faces. All of them were shocked by the fact that Ye Chen had made the Divine Thunder go away by telling it to, and then summoning it by waving his hand.

“Venerable Ye sure lives up to his name. He’s a cultivator of spells and martial arts, as well as an Illuminating God expert,” Yang Junlin could not help but exclaim.

The cultivation stages for Spell Masters were Dao Entry and Illuminating God. One could cultivate mysterious qi when they arrived at Dao Entry. They could use that to harm their enemies, as well as control magic tools. When one got to the Illuminating God stage, their techniques would be close to divinity.

At that moment, Ye Wushuang walked over while holding a human head. He stood aside silently, secretly looking for Ye Chen.

Yan Nanfei was stunned when he saw the features on the head. He could not help but gasp.

“Million Killer?!”

...

When Ye Chen arrived at the Martial Alliance’s treasure vault, he realized that the door was an immensely heavy stone door. According to the Martial Alliance disciple who had guided him there, only Sikong Ao had the key to open the door.

Nevertheless, Ye Chen did not care about that. As the man watched in horror, he lifted the stone door with his physical strength.

A stone room that was approximately 500 square meters welcomed them. In the room, there were huge boxes bound by tape as well as chains and locks.

Ye Chen scanned each of them with his Divine Consciousness. He found out that most of them were mortal items such as gold, silver, bronze, and metal. There were even five boxes of gold bars, the so-called little golden fishes.

That was right. There were five boxes of gold bars.

There were at least 500 pounds of them added together, which equaled to 250 kilograms. If he were to calculate it at a rate of 35 yuan per gram, the boxes of gold bars were worth over 80 million yuan.

Ye Chen could not help but feel rather disappointed. However, his frown relaxed suddenly when he scanned the last two boxes.

The reason being was that one of them had many expensive herbs such as thousand-year-old ginseng, 500-year-old Polygonum multiflorum Thunb, and so on.

It was his first time seeing such precious herbs on Earth. Although those were not immortal items, they were scarce.

Meanwhile, there were many bottles in another box. They contained many medicinal pills in them, but the effects were not strong.

With Ye Chen's eyes, a glance was all it took to determine that those medicinal pills were for ancient martial artists. The effect was mainly to refine one's body and to polish the foundation.

What piqued his interest was that there were three light-yellow medicinal pills in one of the gourds which effect was much stronger than the rest.

Ye Chen walked over and crushed the lock on it with a single hand. He took out the gourd after opening the box, then he poured a medicinal pill out onto his palm to observe it.

He came to a realization.

It seemed like those three medicinal pills were Breakthrough Pills. It was the award for the kill order that the Martial Alliance had issued against him.

'This isn't too shabby. Unfortunately, there are only three of them!' Ye Chen secretly shook his head.

He could tell that the Breakthrough Pill was mainly for peak-stage Illuminating Pulse people to break through to Martial Dao master which was the beginner innate-stage.

Meanwhile, it was pure nonsense to say that it could develop a peak innate-stage Martial Dao master's cultivation base. If that would work, how could Sikong Ao remain on the same stage until now?

Although that was the case, there would definitely be bloody chaos if the three medicinal pills were released to the world. Although Martial Dao masters were nothing to Ye Chen, he was like a superhero to them.

After all, many ancient martial artists spent their whole life training but could not break through to the innate stage. Naturally, the Breakthrough Pills were precious.

Ye Chen thought of giving those pills to his parents, but that thought was disregarded right away.

The Breakthrough Pills would have the best effect on Illuminating Pulse ancient martial artists.

Meanwhile, his parents were regular people. If they were to consume it by force, their bodies might not be able to take it. That fact aside, they had insufficient vital energy and blood since they were old, so it was hard for them to venture far on the path of ancient martial arts for the rest of their lives.

Moreover, as a cultivator himself, it was nonsense for Ye Chen to get his parents onto the path of ancient martial arts.

The trouble was that his parents had no spiritual roots and could not cultivate just yet unless he could refine the Qi Repairing Pill which would help his parents to grow spiritual roots.

However, the Qi Repairing Pill was scarce even in the cultivation world. It was something that was extremely rare and difficult to refine.

Ye Chen could not help but had a strong threat growing in him as he thought to this point. "It seems like I must recover my ability as soon as possible as well as find the materials to refine the Qi Repairing Pills."

His parents were over 50 years old now. With his current ability, he could only make them live to 100 at most. In addition to that, that was under the premise that they consumed the Longevity Pill.

If they did not cultivate, they would not be able to escape reincarnation when they lived until 100. Even Ye Chen who was the Heavenly Emperor of the generation in his past life could do nothing about it.

As for letting his parents consume immortal pills to make them immortals, that was purely a dream.

It was a risk to get regular people to consume normal spiritual pills, let alone immortal pills. If they were to consume it, it was impossible for them to become immortals, but it was totally possible for them to pass on to heaven.

Ye Chen shook his head and stretched his arms after shaking off his thoughts. He put away all of the items that he deemed useful into his storage ring, including the five boxes of gold bars...

His storage ring's interior was 27 cube square meters large. It was like a mini house that was three meters long and wide, hence there was sufficient space for that many items.

When he walked out of the treasure vault, Yang Junlin and the rest were still waiting outside. Meanwhile, there were many young men and women in suits and ties next to him.

"Venerable Ye, let me introduce you guys. They've been sent by the government," Yang Junlin smiled and said, "Including Sikong Ao, all of the experts in the Martial Alliance are dead. The Martial Alliance is considered to be terminated. To avoid any chaos, the government has sent people to take over the case at the moment. Are you okay with that?"

"I don't mind. Since I've already killed them, as well as taken my revenge, you guys can do whatever you want." Ye Chen smiled lightly and left with Ye Wushuang right after saying that.

Yang Junlin's smile froze upon hearing that. In reality, he wanted to ask Ye Chen to take over the position of the Martial Alliance chief. However, judging from Ye Chen's expression, he knew that he was not interested at all.

### **Chapter 268: Su Yuhan's Gift!**

Although the Martial Alliance was almost destroyed while the government hid Sikong Ao's death, a portion of people from the Martial Dao World in China noticed that something was off.

Meanwhile, a portion of them was like the old monk from Miyin Temple. They were silent now after realizing what had happened to the Martial Alliance.

In a small mountain village far in the west, a farmer who was about 50 years old was running quickly with all of his might. If one were to look closer, he was clutching a piece of red lingerie tightly in his hand.

Meanwhile, there was a middle-aged hunk chasing behind him with a kitchen knife in each hand. He was yelling while running with killing intent, "Bloody Niu, run if you dare! How dare you steal my wife's lingerie?! I'm not a man if I don't kill you today!"

"Old Wang, don't do it! It's not what you think. Let me explain. I didn't steal your wife's lingerie. It was the wind that blew it into my hand," the old farmer said while panting.

"I'll let you explain after I stabbed you twice!" The middle-aged hunk continued chasing him.

The old farmer was pissed off. When he passed by the middle-aged hunk's house today, he had stared at the lingerie hanging on the clothesline. Then, a breeze came suddenly, blowing the red lingerie into his hand.

The middle-aged hunk had gone to the kitchen and began chasing him after picking up two kitchen knives. He made it seem like the old farmer was having an affair with his wife.

The old farmer clenched his teeth and accelerated. He shook off the middle-aged hunk behind him instantly. Then, the middle-aged hunk spat on the ground and left furiously.

The old farmer sat onto the ground and his phone rang at that moment, so he picked it up right away.

He hung up a couple of seconds later. Shock flashed through his old face that was sweating from the running. 'That kid named Ye killed Sikong Ao? Interesting. One must know that Sikong Ao was merely one step away from achieving Martial Dao venerable. He's also a Spell Master, but Ye killed him anyway. Can the kid already be a Martial Dao venerable?'

A gleam flashed through the old farmer's cloudy eyes as he thought to this point. "If he really has broken through to Martial Dao venerable, shouldn't I meet him?"

He shook his head a few seconds later. "Forget it, I shouldn't. He destroyed the Su family, but he didn't know he missed out on someone from the family. He then killed Bai Zhanyuan from Shang Santian and now he's killed Sikong Ao. He's dead to Shang Santian now! That's right. I shouldn't go!

"I still want to live for a few more years. What's the point of fighting and killing? I'd rather watch Cui Hua bathe in the river or get a massage from the ladies."

...

On the same night, Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang returned to Beijing. It was past 8 p.m. and his parents and Su Yuhan were enjoying the breeze on the Imperial Wind Pavilion patio.

The family was chatting and laughing. The little girl, Mengmeng, in Su Yuhan's embrace would giggle every now and then. The scene completely melted Ye Chen's cold heart.

Ye Hai looked rather upset when he saw Ye Chen. "Where did you guys go? Why did you come home so late?"

"Dad, I went to see a friend with Wushuang. We had a meal together, so we came home late. Sorry," Ye Chen told him the excuse that he came up with earlier.

Ye Hai's face only relaxed then and he stopped asking. Su Yuhan, on the other hand, studied Ye Chen deeply. The wise lady naturally figured that Ye Chen and Ye Wushuang had not gone out for a meal. However, she said nothing since Ye Chen's parents were around.

"Oh yeah, Xiaochen, your dad and I have decided to return to Tiannan tomorrow," Wu Lan suddenly said.

Ye Chen got Ye Wushuang to sit down as he could not help but look at her. "Why the rush, Mom? Let's just stay for a few days more. Moreover, hasn't our family house been blown up?"



“That’s the old house. Don’t you have a villa in the Nine Dragons Bay? Your dad and I will move there when we go back.” Wu Lan shook her head and said while smiling, “Worrying about home isn’t the only reason why we want to leave now, but it’s mainly to prepare your wedding with Yuhan.”

“Mom, you don’t think it’s too soon?” Su Yuhan’s cheeks blushed at that moment.

To a woman, getting married was the most romantic, as well as the most nerve-wrecking and shy thing.

“Not at all!” Ye Hai smoked a cigarette and said while shaking his head, “We need to pick the date, contact the wedding planner, go shopping, inform the relatives...There are just many things to do, so it’s better to prepare now.”

He seemed to have recalled something as he spoke to this point. “Oh yeah, are you guys planning a Western wedding or a Chinese one?”

“You decide, Yuhan.” Ye Chen looked at Su Yuhan by instinct and let her make the decision. To him, it did not matter whether it was a Western or a Chinese wedding. It was just a custom. He mainly wanted to give Su Yuhan a proper position with the wedding.

After all, that was a man’s responsibility!

“Western then!” Su Yuhan decided while blushing a little.

Wu Lan said while smiling, “Alright. Xiao Chen, if you guys are having a Western wedding, you’ll have to propose. You’ll need a diamond ring for that, so prepare that ahead.”

“Mom, I know that.” Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

The family chatted for a little bit, then Ye Hai and Wu Lan went to bed since they had a flight to catch early in the morning.

Wu Lan carried Mengmeng, who was sleeping in Su Yuhan’s embrace, before going to bed.

After returning to their room, Ye Chen and Su Yuhan lay quietly in bed. They smiled at each other as love filled their faces.

“We’re getting married. Are you happy? Is there anything that you’d like to say to your fiancé?” Ye Chen looked at her gently.

“Not yet!” Su Yuhan placed her head on Ye Chen’s chest. Fragrance wafted out from her black, shiny hair, triggering a burning desire within Ye Chen.

“If there’s nothing that you’d like to say, then we’ll talk tomorrow!”

Soon, there was a suppressive noise in the room. It lasted for over an hour before it went away completely.

Su Yuhan’s body was as soft as water after the fun. She collapsed in Ye Chen’s embrace. “You fool. I’ve taken the test secretly today, but nothing has happened!”

“What test?” Ye Chen was stunned.

"I used the pregnancy test kit and realized that nothing has happened!" Su Yuhan smacked him angrily. She said while blushing, "I heard the test result will come out half a month later."

"It's normal for there not to be a baby yet. How can you be pregnant every time? That'd be easier than winning the lottery," Ye Chen said in between tears and laughter.

"Is there something wrong with my body? Should I do a checkup at the hospital?" She was suddenly nervous.

Ye Chen lowered his head and pecked her red lips. "Don't scare yourself. If there's something wrong with you, how could Mengmeng have happened?"

Su Yuhan was then relieved.

He suddenly said, "Oh yeah, there's something that I need to tell you. After my parents leave, go to Longxi with me."

"What for?" She looked at him in puzzlement.

"You'll find out by then!" Ye Chen smiled in a mysterious manner.

The Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate that Bai Zhanyuan found was in Longxi. Meanwhile, Su Yuhan had a pure yin body, as well as an extremely rare dark spiritual root in the cultivation world. It would be up to 100 times more difficult for her to step onto the path of cultivation.

Mortals would need spiritual roots to go into cultivation. They could only sense the spiritual energy between heaven and earth with spiritual roots. Meanwhile, spiritual roots were based mainly on the five elements, which were metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. The purer the spiritual root was, the faster the cultivation speed.

Apart from the five-element spiritual root, there was the mutated spiritual root too. Just like how Yang Tian's son, Yang Hao, had the thunder spiritual root, there were also wind spiritual roots, ice spiritual roots, and so on. Nevertheless, such mutated spiritual roots were rare.

The dark spiritual root was a spiritual root with dark attributes. Such a spiritual root was even rarer than the mutated spiritual root. That person would be born to be a genius in the Ghost Dao Method cultivation. However, they could only cultivate the Ghost Dao Method.

Not only did Su Yuhan have a dark spiritual root, but she also possessed a pure yin body. She could only release her power after the seal was unlocked. Meanwhile, exterior stimulation was needed for the unsealing.

If the Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate really existed, it might be able to remove the seal on Su Yuhan's pure yin body besides boosting her cultivation.

...

It was a quiet night.

The next morning, Ye Hai and Wu Lan took the flight back to Tiannan after breakfast. Lin Tai went with them this time.

Ye Chen received a call from Old Chen as soon as he got back from the airport.

“Ye, come here. I’ve got news for your Geographical Vein!”

### **Chapter 269: The Grand Dragon Gate Event!**

‘There’s news about the Geographical Vein?’

Ye Chen was shocked indeed. He had simply made that request to Old Chen and did not have high hopes about that.

Never had he thought they would find it so soon. It was no wonder they were the No. 2 in the military.

No matter how calm he was, he could not help but feel a little excited. The reason being was that if they really found a Geographical Vein, he would definitely recover his Foundation Building cultivation base. By then, he could perform even more techniques.

After hanging up the phone, Ye Chen got Ye Wushuang to stay at home while he headed to the military courtyard.

Old Chen was studying a map in his military coat. He got Ye Chen to sit down when he saw him.

What surprised Ye Chen was that Qin Xiaotian, who was named the Zhongnan Ocean Madman, was not there. One must know that he was Old Chen’s bodyguard, the kind who stayed with his employer for 24 hours every day.

Seeming to sense his doubt, Old Chen said, “Something has happened to Qin Yao, so Xiaotian went to help her.”

Qin Yao?

The name made Ye Chen recall the lady with whom he had a misunderstanding back on the military ship.

Connecting the dots that Qin Xiaotian had the same family name, he figured they were siblings.

Ye Chen came to a realization.

It was no wonder that Qin Xiaotian had been hostile toward him when they first met and had even initiated a fight.

“You sure love trouble!” Old Chen glanced at him with a grim expression. He said with a plastic smile on his face, “You kill wherever you go and haven’t stopped at all. You killed the Su family first, and now the Martial Alliance. Do you know how much blame I’ve carried for you and how many times I’ve wiped your butt for you?”

The old man had the urge to shoot Ye Chen to death right now. However, he recalled that Ye Chen was named a kungfu master for his powerful body. Bullets seemed to not be able to harm him.

“You can’t blame me for that. I won’t offend people if they don’t offend me.” Ye Chen smiled lightly.

Old Chen scoffed and turned around. He picked up a document from the table and tossed it at him.

“Sign it!”

Ye Chen took over to look. He realized that it was the Firearms Division's letter of commission for the position of chief commander. There were many clauses listed in it such as a confidentiality agreement.

Ye Chen glanced at it and put it aside. He said at ease, "Old Chen, where's the Geographical Vein that you promised?"

He had named three conditions to join the Firearms Division back then. The first was that the Firearms Division could not control him. The second was to look for the Geographical Vein and the third was to look for Su Yuhan's whereabouts.

Now that the first and third conditions were fulfilled, the Geographical Vein's whereabouts was the only one left. It was the reason why Ye Chen was there today.

"Don't worry. I definitely won't disappoint you since I'm making you sign this!" Old Chen handed the map that he was studying to Ye Chen casually.

Ye Chen glanced at it and realized that it was a map of the Yiling District. Meanwhile, there was a circle on the edge of the map. He could not help but frown. "Shennongjia?"

"That's right!" Old Chen nodded and said, "They recently found a sinkhole in Shennongjia. This sinkhole is different from regular ones whereby there's a sea of fire inside. The experts investigated and found out that the fire in the sinkhole has been burning for at least 2,000 years."

"A fire that hasn't gone out for 2,000 years?" Ye Chen's interest was piqued.

"That's right. It was a tourist who got lost from his group and found this sinkhole. Theoretically, there are a few examples that are similar to this. The fire keeps going on because there's petroleum underground or leaked natural gas."

Old Chen shook his head lightly as he spoke to this point. "However, this sinkhole is rather odd. The experts have been studying it secretly for a long time. Not only did they not find petroleum, but there's also no combustible material such as natural gas around. They can't find the reason why the fire has been going on for so long."

Ye Chen secretly shook his head. He was indifferent to what Old Chen said.

Apart from natural gas, petroleum, and other combustibles that could maintain the fire, there was one more possibility.

The sinkhole must be producing fire essence which was the purest and the original tinder. Not only would it not go out, but it would also burn forever. It could even grow on its own.

Meanwhile, such a place was the Geographical Vein that Ye Chen needed.

At that moment, Old Chen said, "This sinkhole is a little similar to the Geographical Vein that you mentioned. That's why I got you here to confirm that."

"There's no need to confirm it. I'm sure it is!" Ye Chen shook his head and said while smiling. Subsequently, he took over the Firearms Division's letter of commission for the chief commander and signed his name on it directly!

Old Chen's face finally relaxed upon seeing that. He then handed Ye Chen the Firearms Division's paperwork. He stretched his arms out and said while smiling, "Congratulations on joining the Firearms Division, Major-General Ye. From now on, you're the Firearms Division's chief commander!"

Old Chen sighed in relief.

In this era, it was difficult for one to become a major-general. However, Ye Chen had already achieved that when he was merely 30. On top of that, he was the major-general under the special force brigade. His authority and treatment were much higher than that of many other positions.

Most importantly, he was the Firearms Division's chief commander. The elite of the military command. If the news was to spread, it would definitely create a stir.

Ye Chen shook his hand and nodded slightly. There was no excitement on his face. In reality, the sinkhole was all he cared about.

Old Chen was annoyed to see his calm expression. "Sometimes, I wonder how are you so calm when you're still so young? You're like an old monster who has lived for 1,000 years."

Ye Chen could not help but glance at him.

'You're right. I've lived for over 3,000 years,' he thought to himself.

Old Chen did not notice his expression. Instead, he said, "The sinkhole has been locked down at the moment. You can't go right now, so you'll need to wait for at least a month."

"Don't worry about it!" Ye Chen did not mind that since he currently had many errands. Firstly, he had to drop by Longxi to take a look at the Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate. Secondly, he would need to bring Su Yuhan to his hometown for their wedding. It would take a month as he estimated.

At that moment, Old Chen said seriously after seemingly recalling something, "Oh yeah! I suddenly recall that the Grand Dragon Gate Event will take place in Shennongjia a month later."

"The Grand Dragon Gate Event?" Ye Chen frowned slightly.

"The Grand Dragon Gate Event is a monumental event in the spell world. It takes place every three years. Everyone who participates in it is from the spell world such as people from Mount Longhu, Mount Lao, and Hong Kong."

Old Chen proceeded, "In reality, a fight in the spell world is much more intense than in the ancient martial arts world because it involves many sects' philosophy and inheritance conflicts.

"For instance, Tibetan Buddhism is divided into Mantrayana and Tantra. Meanwhile, in Hong Kong, they're divided into the Southern Sect and the Northern Sect. One can say that both sides are like water and fire. They've been trying to conquer the spell world, proving that their heritage is the most authentic one."

Ye Chen came to a realization. "So, this Grand Dragon Gate Event is actually an exchange event in the spell world, whereby both sides fight each other?"

Since killing Sikong Ao, Ye Chen learned that apart from the ancient martial arts world, there was also the spell world in this realm. The ancient martial arts world would be for ancient martial artists while the spell world was for Spell Masters.

“That’s right! I heard that Celestial Master Zhang from Mount Longhu, the monk Shi Jizang from Nalanda, and the leader of the Southern Sect An Daoyuan will be there too.” Old Chen could not help but look at Ye Chen as he spoke to this point. “The few of them have unfathomable methods. Their fame in the spell world is no less than yours in the ancient martial arts world. Given that your identity as a Spell Master might leak, I’m reminding you to try not to stir any conflicts with them.”

“If they don’t offend me, naturally, I won’t offend them!” Ye Chen said indifferently with his arms behind his back.

If those people offended him, he definitely would not hold back even if it would mean drowning himself in trouble!

### **Chapter 270: Before Going On the Long Journey!**

Since Ye Chen had signed the letter of commission, Old Chen asked while smiling, “Since you’re the chief commander of the Firearms Division now, should I introduce you to everyone at the Firearms Division’s headquarters?”

He was eager for Ye Chen to take office right away.

After all, the annual Military Base Competition was coming soon, and the Firearms Division had been in the last place for the past two years. Naturally, it would be better to train as soon as possible.

“I’m not going to do that just yet.” Ye Chen shook his head. “I’m going to Longxi in Ganzhou. I don’t have the time yet. Maybe in the future.”

Old Chen was rather disappointed, but he did not really mind that. He then asked, “Oh yeah, since Sikong Ao is dead, the Martial Alliance chief position is vacant now. Do you want to take it?”

To the ancient martial arts world, the Martial Alliance chief was no different from an ancient emperor. As soon as one took the throne, he could definitely conquer the entire ancient martial arts world.

Apart from Ye Chen, no regular person could take up that position. After all, he had killed Sikong Ao, so he was undoubtedly the No. 1 of China.

“Not interested. Just ask whoever is willing to be the chief,” Ye Chen said because he did not care. He left the military courtyard just like that.

The corner of Old Chen’s lips twitched hard as he watched him leave. “Not interested? I’m just worried that you’ll kill whoever takes the position since you gave me the right to decide.”

...

On the next morning, Ye Chen’s whole family woke up early in the morning as they were going to Longxi. They had put off the visit to the Ghost Rider Sect mountain gate for too long.

Su Yuhan was going through all of her clothes and could not stop checking out herself in the mirror. She would turn her head to ask Ye Chen every now and then, "Dummy, how do I look?"

She was over the moon. The Su family had locked her up for over two years before this, thus she had had little opportunity to go out. She basically stayed at home after Ye Chen saved her and was hardly out and about.

Now that it was rare for Ye Chen to be taking her far away, it was no different from traveling around the world with her family. How could she not be happy about that?

Ye Chen said in between tears and laughter when he saw the anticipation in her eyes, "Anything you put on is nice. There's just one thing that's bad."

"What's bad?" Su Yuhan turned around and smiled at him. There was killing intent in her beautiful eyes as if she was saying, "You wouldn't dare."

"The bad thing is that you're too beautiful!" Ye Chen shook his head and said in all seriousness, "Walking with you when you're dressed so nicely puts immense pressure on me. You'll attract unwanted attention. Moreover, I don't like other men staring at you."

"You dummy, you're still this straightforward, huh? But you're right. I really am beautiful!" Su Yuhan was chuckling in joy.

Ye Chen walked over to squeeze her cheeks while performing some spells. He said a while later, "Okay, look at yourself now."

Su Yuhan looked into the mirror by instinct. She began screaming, "You b\*stard, you've made me so ugly. My skin is now yellowish and my chin is bigger!"

If she was awarded a 10 for her appearance earlier, she was only left with a 7 now. She would still be considered a beauty now, but it was a vast difference compared to before.

"Don't worry. I'll make your appearance recover when we come back. It's pretty good, so we'll have less trouble along the way." Ye Chen, on the other hand, nodded in satisfaction.

Traveling with such a great beauty would really attract unwanted attention. Moreover, he did not want other men checking out his lady with perverted eyes.

Su Yuhan rolled her eyes at him angrily. However, she accepted the fact. When they got out of the room, they saw Ye Wushuang, who was dressed neatly, sitting on the couch.

He was still in his white outfit. Given that he had long hair, he looked like a young man from ancient times.

Ye Chen thought about it and said, "Wushuang, you need a makeover too. Try making yourself look more like a modern person."

"Brother, what do you mean by a makeover?" Ye Wushuang was stunned.

That was how he had been dressing all the while. Although he did not do the laundry or shower, there was no dust and dirt on him since he was a Sword Spirit. It did not matter even if he did not shower.

“That’s right. Your brother will make you into this.” Su Yuhan nodded and picked up a photo of Kris Wu in a suit from her phone to show him. She then returned to the room and gave the suit that she had bought for Ye Chen to him.

After some hesitation, Ye Wushuang dismissed his uneasiness and changed in the room. Su Yuhan was stunned when he came out.

A handsome man in a suit who was 1.8 meters tall with a buzzcut stood before her. He had a ruthless charisma and did not look sissy at all. He was like a cold Prince Charming in those Korean dramas.

Su Yuhan took a good look at him for a while and sighed. “You’re really handsome. I can’t believe that you’re even better-looking now that you’re dressed modernly. Wushuang, it’s really a waste that you’re not an actor. Otherwise, you’ll definitely be the most handsome man in the industry. I wonder how many ladies would fall for you.”

She looked at Ye Chen wryly as she said, “Maybe you’d have lost your chance with me if I had met Wushuang before you.”

Ye Chen shook his head while smiling. He knew that Su Yuhan was joking with him. However, he was rather envious to see Ye Wushuang who had transformed.

He was even thinking if he should get a makeover to make himself more handsome too. Nevertheless, he thought about it and decided not to do it.

‘I’m me. I’m unique.’

“Sister, why did you guys wake up so early?” An extremely lazy voice drawled. Subsequently, the room next door opened. Su Youwei walked out in a sleepy manner, clad in her pajamas. However, she was stunned in the next second.

She looked at Ye Wushuang in a dumbstruck manner and disbelief filled her beautiful face. “You...you...”

She returned to her room in panic while speaking halfway. After more than ten minutes, she walked out, fully dressed. She was blushing so hard that it seemed like her cheeks were going to bleed. She dared not look at Ye Wushuang at all. “Sister, are you guys going out?”

“That’s right. Your brother-in-law is bringing us to visit Ganzhou,” Su Yuhan said while smiling.

Su Youwei said by instinct, “I want to go too.”

She even peeked at Ye Wushuang secretly after saying that. She was disappointed that Ye Wushuang had remained expressionless from the beginning until now.

“You’re not coming us. We’re there for business.” Ye Chen glanced at her.

Initially, he thought he would only bring Su Yuhan. However, considering that his daughter would definitely be unwilling to leave them and Ye Wushuang would not leave his side 24 hours a day, he thought of bringing them along.

Su Youwei opened her mouth but dared not fight back eventually. She could only hold her head down, looking disappointed.



Ever since the Su family was destroyed, one could say that she was afraid of Ye Chen now. She dared not talk to him on normal days.

...

Later on, Su Yuhan woke Mengmeng up and urged her to wash up. They headed straight to the airport after breakfast.

Three hours later, the plane landed at Ganzhou airport. The first thing Ye Chen did was to bring the mother and daughter to try the local noodles. One must say that women had no control when it came to delicious food, including Su Yuhan who could turn into a glutton at all times. It was no wonder that Mengmeng had inherited her genes.

After spending an hour there, Ye Chen contacted a bus company that headed to Longxi. However, the seats were basically taken. There were only three seats left in the last row, and there were two girls sitting at the window.

As soon as they took their seats, Ye Wushuang's appearance caught the attention of many.

At that moment, a quiet girl sitting by the window next to Ye Wushuang could not help but glance at him. She stretched her arm out at him in a friendly manner.

"Hi, my name is Yu Shasha!"