

Genius 521

Chapter 521: News of Qianqian!

In contrast to the shock in China and the outside world, a dark storm was brewing within Korea.

When Yinshi died in battle and nearly a hundred experts from the cultivation world of Korea died in Mad Southern Ye's hands, all the remaining cultivators in Korea subconsciously refused to believe it.

After all, Mad Southern Ye had killed over a hundred experts, not a hundred pigs. Even if there were a hundred pigs lined up for Mad Southern Ye to kill, it would take some time and effort, right?

However, when they received news from all directions, they had no choice but to accept this reality, and what followed was the fury of all the cultivators of Korea.

"Mad Southern Ye is way too arrogant. He treats Korea as if we were nothing. He even almost destroyed the cultivation world of Korea. He's not human if he doesn't take revenge!"

"Mad Southern Ye alone suppressed the cultivation world of Korea. This time, Korea will become the laughing stock of the world!"

"That's right. A life for a life. We can't let them leave Korea alive. Everyone, use your connections. We must get the parliament to judge Mad Southern Ye!"

"..."

At that moment, the Korean forum was in an uproar. The public's resentment was boiling. Countless cultivators from Korea even held banners to show their might on the streets of Korea. The banner was basically asking for Mad Southern Ye's death.

Ever since the Kim family had almost been wiped out, only the Lee family and the Han family remained in Korea. However, at this moment, the expressions of the two noble families were uncertain, and the two families were arguing endlessly at the gathering point.

The Han family's current family head, Han Wencong, raised his hand to signal for everyone to quiet down. Then, he looked at the Lee family's family head, Lee Puyi, with a sullen expression. "Brother Lee, what do you think we should do now?"

His hands were shaking when he said that.

The patriarchs of the two noble families, the Han family and the Lee family, were killed by Mad Southern Ye in one single blow. Countless elite forces were either dead or injured. Right now, the two so-called noble families were just empty shells.

"What else can we do? Master, of course we're asking the parliament to issue a military ruling on Mad Southern Ye," someone from the Han family said indignantly.

The other person stood out as well. His eyes were red. "That's right. We should request the parliament to send out armed forces. No matter how powerful Mad Southern Ye is, he's still a human. How can he fight against a country all by himself? How can he withstand missiles?"

“Well said!”

“...”

His words were immediately echoed by the crowd, and for a moment, the entire hall was in an uproar again.

“Silence!”

The head of the Lee family, Lee Puyi, berated him heavily. He then said with a cold smile, “Requesting the parliament to judge Mad Southern Ye? Are you trying to escalate the conflict to that extent? Don’t forget that the battle between Yinshi and Mad Southern Ye was carried out in front of the experts from all over the world. The parliament has tacitly agreed to it. China hasn’t expressed their stance either. It can be said to be fair.”

Many of the older generation nodded in agreement.

The decisive battle between the two countries had been tacitly approved by the two countries, and there were many outsiders who had witnessed it. If Korea went back on their word, wouldn’t it be equivalent to slapping their own faces? They would only become a laughing stock, and outsiders would say that they couldn’t afford to lose.

Moreover, the Han family’s patriarch, the Lee family’s patriarch, and the rest wanted to kill Mad Southern Ye afterward. That was why they were killed in the end. Since they were the one who had announced their intention to kill him after the battle in the first place, wouldn’t it be the most reasonable thing to fight back?

Most importantly, if the parliament were to issue a military ruling on Mad Southern Ye, how much military power would be needed to stop him? How much armed technology would be needed for a division or an army?

It was rumored that Mad Southern Ye could fight a warship with a sword. How would you know if he would catch a missile with his bare hands? If he really caught it and threw it to any part of Korea, many people would die.

Taking ten thousand steps back, even if Korea planned to kill Mad Southern Ye at all costs, there would definitely be nothing left inside. Who could guarantee that the surrounding countries who were spying on Korea would not take any action?

Especially when facing the wrath of China!

“That’s right!”

Han Wenbin agreed with Lee Puyi’s words. He said in a deep voice, “Right now, our Han family’s patriarch, and the Li family’s patriarch, is dead. We’ve lost the patriarch’s protection. Our situation is very bad. If we use our trump cards against Mad Southern Ye, we’re not far from being annexed.”

Lee Puyi’s eyes kept flickering.

Although most of the elites in Korea were killed by Mad Southern Ye, a portion of the people who did not watch the battle survived. Who knew if these people would take advantage of the two noble families during their times of struggle?

The dead were gone. The most important thing was how to survive. Hence, the Han family and the Lee family's biggest problem was how to protect themselves.

This was a clan society!

Very realistic, everything was based on benefits!

Some people were indignant. "Are we letting Mad Southern Ye off just like that?"

"Let him go?"

Han Wenbin scoffed immediately. Coldness flashed through his eyes. "Not only did Mad Southern Ye kill countless people in Korea, but he also killed many experts from many countries. His action is equivalent to offending countless experts directly. Do you think they'll let it go?"

...

While everyone was discussing Mad Southern Ye non-stop, Ye Chen, who was the main character, appeared in a luxurious villa.

Chi Wanqing, who was dressed in a plain dress, was standing at the side with her head lowered. Her fingers were tightly clasped together, and she did not dare to look at Ye Chen. She was like a child who had made a mistake and felt guilty and uneasy.

Ye Chen took a sip of the black tea in his cup and frowned. "Are you saying that you adopted Qian Qian a long time ago and she was taken away this morning?"

He had never expected that the Qian Qian whom he had spent so much effort looking for was adopted by Chi Wanqing. He did not even realize it when Chi Wanqing was with him that day.

Fate made fools of people.

"Yes... Yes!"

Chi Wanqing lowered her head even more. If one took a closer look, they would notice that her soft body was trembling slightly.

After all, she was the one who lied to Ye Chen. After witnessing Ye Chen killing Kin Wenjie, she was afraid that Ye Chen would kill her in anger.

"Why didn't you tell me when I was at the hotel with you yesterday? Why did you only tell me now?" Ye Chen looked at her with scrutiny.

If Chi Wanqing had told him about Qian Qian's whereabouts early in the morning, he would have been able to come and get Qian Qian earlier, and nothing would have happened to the little girl.

Chi Wanqing clenched her fists tightly and mustered her courage to look at him. She stammered, "At first... I thought you were a bad person. I was afraid... afraid that you would hurt Qian Qian."

When she said that, a look of shame flashed across her face. "Later, I... I asked Qian Qian before I... I found out that you're the big brother who adopted her. Mr. Ye, I misunderstood you. I'm... I'm sorry!"

"Who attacked you guys last night? And who took Qian Qian away?" Ye Chen came to a realization, and the anger he felt toward her lessened.

"I... I don't know. I planned to contact you last night to tell you that Qian Qian was at my place, but I fainted."

Chi Wanqing shook her head slightly. She tried her best to recall something, but she could not remember anything. "But the person who took Qian Qian away was a young man with white hair, just like you... Mr. Ye?"

Chapter 522: Wait for Me, I'll Come Back After Killing A Few People!

"Like me?"

Ye Chen was stunned at first, but he immediately understood what she meant. That person must be from the cultivation world, like him.

"Mr. Ye, this person is scary!"

Chi Wanqing took a deep breath and said slowly, "He said that he wanted to bring Qian Qian to find someone. Every time I opened my mouth to tell Qian Qian about you, he would look at me coldly."

"His gaze is scary, like... like a devil who is indifferent to life and death." When she said that, she suddenly could not find the words to describe it. Her face was pale.

Ye Chen said in a deep voice, "Did he say anything else?"

"Before he left, he asked me to pass on a message to you. He said that if you wanted to see Qian Qian, you should go to Incheon Port to look for him. He will be waiting for you there!" Chi Wanqing said thoughtfully.

"Incheon Port?" Ye Chen frowned slightly.

Chi Wanqing quickly explained, "Incheon is a city in Korea. It is also the second largest port in the country. It is close to the Yellow Sea. I guess he wants to return to China from Incheon."

"Thank you!"

Ye Chen said from the bottom of his heart. Subsequently, he took out a magic bracelet. "This is your gift for taking care of Qian Qian for the past few days."

"No... I can't possibly accept it!"

Chi Wanqing quickly waved her hands and refused. "This is my duty. Qian Qian is an obedient child. I like her very much."

"I, Ye Chen, don't like to owe others favors. Just accept it!"

Ye Chen passed the magical bracelet to her and walked out of the room without looking back. "I'll call the Park Family. No one will dare to touch you in Korea's entertainment industry!"

"Wait!"

Chi Wanqing stopped him instinctively. When Ye Chen turned around to look at her, she could not help but ask, "Mr. Ye, do... do I have a chance to see Qian Qian again?"

"That depends on fate!"

Without another word, Ye Chen walked forward without turning around and left.

...

Ye Chen could understand why Chi Wanqing had kept the fact that she had adopted Qian Qian as a secret from him. After all, she was doing it for Qian Qian's safety.

Moreover, Qian Qian had led a wandering life on the streets. If Chi Wanqing had not taken her in, she would have suffered a lot.

The only thing that confused him was the identity of the white-haired young man that had appeared out of nowhere. Who was he to make Qian Qian leave with him willingly?

However, no matter what, Ye Chen had to make a trip to Incheon. It could be considered as doing his best for Qian Qian while finding out the truth behind the mysterious guy at the same time.

Hence, after leaving Chi Wanqing's house, Ye Chen went to the Park Family again. He specifically instructed the Park Family to take care of Chi Wanqing in the future. Subsequently, he summoned his flying sword and flew toward Incheon.

Due to the fact that he did not take a plane or ferry, many Koreans were disappointed. Although they did not dare to openly seek revenge on Ye Chen, they still had a lot of tricks up their sleeves. For example, they installed a time bomb on more than ten planes. As long as Ye Chen dared to step on the plane, the plane would explode. As for the other passengers on the plane, their lives were not their concern.

To them, as long as they could kill Mad Southern Ye and avenge Korea, it was fine even if they lost some of their citizens.

Seoul Hotel.

"He's gone!"

With his hands behind his back, Dai Tinglou looked out the window with a complicated expression. "This kid is really unreasonable. I've helped him so much, yet he left without saying goodbye."

"The worst thing is that not only did he leave, he even stole my daughter's soul. Doesn't he know it's not easy for me to raise a daughter?"

Old Wu coughed non-stop. "Cough, cough..."

"Old thing, why are you coughing?" Dai Tinglou was a little annoyed.

“Nothing, nothing!”

Old Wu hurriedly shook his head.

However, he could not stop mumbling in his heart. ‘Didn’t you tell him to stay away from Shiyu when you didn’t know he was Mad Southern Ye before this? You even wanted to slap him into outer space.’

How could he say something like that?

Korea International Airport.

A man and a woman were having an argument at the airport, causing many pedestrians to turn their heads. “Yinuo, can you give me another chance? Yinuo, please!”

“Let go!”

A delicate shout was heard.

Lin Yinuo slapped Chen Feng’s hand away and said coldly, “Chen Feng, I’ve already told you that it’s impossible between us. From now on, you go your own way and I’ll stay away!”

“Why? Did you have a change of heart because of Mad Southern Ye?”

Chen Feng’s face was red as he said unwillingly, “Yes, I admit that Mad Southern Ye is very powerful, but do you think he’ll fall for you? Didn’t you see that Miss Dai from Shanghai’s Dai family looked at Mad Southern Ye with tears in her eyes?”

“You’re really hopeless!”

Lin Yinuo’s body trembled as she shot him a cold and disappointed look. Carrying her luggage, she quickly approached the entrance.

...

Incheon City, Korea.

On the vast sea, the waves churned. Countless seagulls soared in the blue sky. From time to time, they would rush toward the two figures on the surface of the sea. After which, they would let out joyous cries.

“Uncle, there are so many seagulls!”

“Ah, Uncle, these seagulls are so bad. They poop on my face and stink. Ptui ptui ptui!”

“...”

An extremely cheerful and delicate voice spread across the sea.

A white haired young man stood proudly on the surface of the sea with his hands behind his back. The young man wore white clothes, and a wave that was 3m wide appeared beneath his feet, and the waves carried him forward.

Beside him, there was a little girl about four or five years old who was holding onto the corner of his shirt tightly. She raised her head to look at the seagulls that were soaring in the sky and cheered, occasionally wiping her dirty face with her sleeve.

After a while, the little girl seemed to have lost interest. She raised her head and looked pitifully at the white-haired youth. "Uncle, where are you taking Qian Qian to find Grandpa Sun?"

"Where he is!"

The white-haired young man had a cold expression and was a man of few words. He walked very slowly and left a trace of his presence along the way as if he was waiting for someone.

Just as the little girl was about to speak, she saw the white clothed young man turn around and look at the sea behind him. At the point where the heavens and the earth intersected, a green clothed young man swiftly flashed over.

A moment ago, he was still a thousand meters away.

The next moment, he was right in front of her!

"Big brother, it's big brother!"

After seeing the young man's face clearly, the little girl beside the white-clothed young man immediately cried out excitedly, "Big brother, Qian Qian is here!"

Who else could it be but Ye Chen?

Ye Chen stopped less than ten steps away from the young man in white and nodded at the little girl whose face was red.

He then looked at the young man in white and said expressionlessly, "I'm afraid it's inappropriate for you to take Qianqian away without my permission, right?"

All of a sudden, two more waves of water swept over!

It was like a tsunami had erupted.

"Wait for me, I'll come back after killing a few people!"

The white-clothed youth suddenly raised his head!

Chapter 523: Are You Going to Kill These Noisy Old Dogs? Or Should I?

Above the vast sea, two shocking waves swept over from the north and south. The sound reverberated for miles, as if it could topple mountains and overturn seas.

Several figures could be faintly spotted among them.

At the same time, a sinister voice rang out. The voice seemed to cause the entire sea to boil.

"Shi Qianhan, hand over the netherworld token and I'll spare your life!"

Ye Chen squinted and could not help but take a good look at the white-haired young man before him. Clearly, these people were after him.

These people were not weak.

“Wait for me, I’ll come back after killing a few people!”

A dark light flashed through the white-haired young man’s cold eyes. The natural aura from before had completely vanished, replaced by a fierce killing intent and cold-blooded ruthlessness.

The moment he finished speaking.

The young man in white suddenly leaped toward the wave in the south. With a loud roar, his aura exploded.

Without his help, Qian Qian was about to fall while standing on the surface of the sea. Ye Chen extended his arm and picked her up.

“Uncle!”

The little fellow’s little face turned pale as she watched the white-robed youth fly out. She said tearfully, “Big Brother, can you help Uncle? These bad guys chased Uncle and Qian Qian all the way here.”

“Don’t worry, they are no match for your uncle.”

Ye Chen comforted her while smiling.

Although he did not know who the white-robed youth was, he could sense that he was very powerful!

As the thought crossed his mind, he lowered his head to look at Qian Qian, who was in his arms. Then, he looked at the white-clothed youth in the distance, and his eyes flashed with surprise.

Above the vast sea, a white-clothed youth with hair as black as snow stepped on the churning seawater to face the incoming wave. His expression was as calm as ancient waters.

Behind him, a huge white wave slowly rose. Like a waterfall, a silver dragon flew out from behind him. The young man rode the silver dragon and charged into the huge wave domineeringly.

Boom!

The two waves suddenly collided. The shocking waves surged wildly in all directions like a tsunami.

“Not good, retreat!”

A miserable cry rang out, and then three aged figures appeared from within the waves. The three of them were extremely shocked, and they intended to retreat.

At this moment, the young man used his hand as a knife. His hand rose and fell, and three heads leaped into the sky. The entire process seemed to have happened in an instant.

At the same time, in a few breaths’ time, the wave from the north swept over. Immediately after, five figures jumped out from it. Each of them wore simple clothing and were over fifty years old.

Seeing the white-haired young man kill three people with a wave of his hand, the leader of the five, an old man in green, was both shocked and angry. “How dare you, Shi Qianhan! How dare you kill someone from my Xiao family!”

"I even dare to kill all of you!" The white-haired youth retorted instantly with a cold expression.

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of the five changed, causing the old man in green to immediately toss a dark green jade pendant towards him. "Shi Qianhan, take a look at what this is first."

"This is my junior sister's personal item. Why is it in your hands?" The white-clothed young man held the jade pendant, and his expressionless face finally changed.

"I'm not afraid to tell you that before we came to kill you, the clan leader had already led people to destroy your Sword Pavilion. Your junior sister is now in the hands of my Xiao clan!"

The elder in green sneered. "If you don't want her to be hurt, you'd better not resist. Hand over the netherworld token obediently and come back with us!"

Sword Pavilion?

As those words were uttered, a gleam flashed through Ye Chen's eyes when he heard that!

The white-haired youth's body trembled slightly before he closed his eyes in despair. He said bitterly, "I, Shi Qianhan, betrayed the Sword Pavilion fifty years ago. I no longer have any connections with the Sword Pavilion. Why?"

"I've given up my position as the future pavilion master of the Sword Pavilion. I've failed to live up to master's expectations. I don't even mind becoming the enemy of the world and becoming a demon that everyone wants to kill. I just want to see my Yu'er..."

"Why? Why are you forcing me?"

The green-robed elder shouted, "Shi Qianhan, kneel!"

"Uncle!"

Qian Qian, who was in Ye Chen's embrace, burst into tears. Subsequently, she looked at the five people in green in fear. "Grandpas, please don't bully me, okay? I'm a good person!"

"Where did this little girl come from..."

One of the old men scoffed and slapped Qian Qian by instinct. Qian Qian's face turned pale immediately and she shrunk into Ye Chen's embrace by instinct.

Ye Chen's expression turned cold. Just when he was about to attack, he heard another old man stop him. "Third Brother, stop!"

The other party first looked at Qian Qian. Then, he seemed to recall something. He said to the green-robed elder beside him in surprise and joy, "Boss, do you think this child is that..."

The green-robed old man's gaze froze for a moment before he burst out laughing. "Hahaha, Shi Qianhan, oh Shi Qianhan, I didn't expect you to find this child before us!"

"I really searched high and low only to find her here!"

With that, he stretched out his hand towards Qian Qian and grinned hideously. "Little girl, be good and come back with me. You don't know that the entire Shang Santian have been looking for you for fifty years!"

"Big brother..."

Qian Qian could not help but shrink further into Ye Chen's embrace.

"Get lost!"

An extremely apathetic voice rang out, and the green-robed old man was sent flying. He staggered and jumped dozens of meters above the sea before he finally managed to regain his footing.

The scene shocked the other four to surround Ye Chen.

After the old man in green forcefully stopped his rolling blood, he looked at Ye Chen with fear. "Brat, who exactly are you?"

Before this, he thought that Shi Qianhan was the only one who was powerful. As for Ye Chen, he did not reveal any aura at all. To them, he was just an ordinary person. To their surprise, Ye Chen had sent him flying away easily.

Ye Chen ignored him and looked at the young man in white next to him. "Are you going to kill these noisy old dogs? Or should I?"

"Shi Qianhan, you dare do that?!"

The expressions of the green-robed elder and the others changed.

The white-clothed youth bent his legs and knelt heavily on the ground. He faced the southeast direction and kowtowed a few times respectfully. "Master, please forgive Qianhan for being unfilial and implicating you. I even implicated the Sword Pavilion!"

The next moment, he flew up and looked down at the five old men. His white robes fluttered in the wind, and his face returned to that indifferent expression of death.

"Shi Qianhan, don't you dare! Don't forget, your junior sister is in our hands!" The green-robed old man could not help but take a few steps back, his hair standing on end.

"After I kill you, I will make my way into Shang Santian to save my junior sister, and I will kill anyone who gets in my way!"

The white-clothed youth slowly opened his hands. A sword light condensed in his palm. He looked at the longsword in his hand that seemed to be condensed from ice and snow.

Chapter 524: Hidden Sword for Dozens of Years, Eight Swords Formation!

"Yu'er, you gave me this sword back then."

"I know that you don't like to kill and don't like to spill blood, so I've refrained from using this sword for you for dozens of years. However, I'm now in a blood feud with my master and his sect, and this sword can no longer be hidden away!"

Looking at the Ice Soul Sword in his hand, the white-haired young man's warm gaze seemed to be focused on a first love he had not seen in a long time.

"Yu'er, I originally wanted to come look for you earlier, but now that my sect has been annihilated and my junior sister is imprisoned, even though I'm unfilial, there are some things that I have no choice but to do."

"But don't worry, I'll come and find you. At most, in a month's time. The fastest is probably tomorrow morning!"

The Ice Soul Sword in the white-haired young man's hand emitted a dazzling cold light, then split into eight sword lights. The eight sword lights were as transparent as eight thin cicada wings, yet they carried their own auras, spitting out endless cold lights.

In an instant, the entire sky was covered by ceaseless rustling sword shadows!

"This... This is the Sword Pavilion's Five Swords Formation!"

A look of shock appeared on the green-robed old man's face. "You... you've actually comprehended it to the point where you can split it into eight individual swords!"

"Run, run!"

Saying that, without a care for anything else, he flew off into the distance. However, he was extremely shocked. The previous generations of the Sword Pavilion's pavilion masters could not finish cultivating Five Swords Formation even till they passed away.

However, not only did this traitor Shi Qianhan cultivate all of them, he even comprehended the last three sword moves on his own. It was truly terrifying. If such a person remained in the Sword Pavilion, he would be able to suppress any genius expert!

The other four elders were not any better.

It was as if they had seen a ghost.

Shi Qianhan attacked! He raised his arms and pointed at the five people in green who had already leaped hundreds of feet away. The eight sword glows circling around him tore through the air like lightning.

Sensing the chill behind him, the elder in green blurted out, "You can't kill me, I..."

Pu!

Before he could finish, a sword light pierced through the back of his head and shot out from his mouth.

Bang!

As his body fell heavily into the sea, another four bodies fell into the sea. In the blink of an eye, the seawater was dyed red, and it stained the waters.

Ye Chen's gaze froze.

It was the Imperial Sword Method!

He had actually seen a trace of the Imperial Sword Method when the white-haired young man had used it. This was rare on Earth!

Swish!

The eight sword lights returned one after another, finally condensing into an Ice Soul Sword. The white-haired youth waved his hand to receive it.

Pu!

A trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

Qian Qian burst into tears. "Uncle, are you okay?"

The white-haired young man looked at Ye Chen. "I've been waiting for you. I thought we'd fight because of what happened to Qian Qian. However, I think there's no need for that now!"

"Why?" Ye Chen frowned slightly.

Before this, he had been prepared to fight a huge battle with the other party and then bring Qian Qian back. Even though the other party was powerful, he was similarly unafraid.

"Cough... cough..."

"I have something to do. I'll leave Qian Qian with you for now!"

He coughed violently again, and the blood at the corner of his lips thickened. "If I leave now, I'll come back to get Qian Qian within a month. After that, I might never come back again!"

"If that's the case, I'll leave Qian Qian in your hands!"

Ye Chen hesitated for a moment. In the end, he flicked his finger and shot an Energy Recovery Pill at him. "You forced yourself to control the sword and triggered the hidden injuries from your early years. This medicine can help you recover!"

"No need!" However, the white haired young man refused flatly. "I, Shi Qianhan, owe too many favors in my life. Moreover, we're neither relatives nor friends. When we meet again in the future, it's still unknown if we're friends or enemies!"

"If I were an enemy, I would draw my sword at you!"

"If we are friends, let's drink to our hearts' content the next time we meet!"

After he finished speaking, he turned around and flashed towards the distance.

Qian Qian cried, "Uncle, can you not leave? Come with Qian Qian to Big Brother's house. Big Brother will find a doctor for you. You promised to bring Qian Qian to Grandpa Sun."

She could sense it. Uncle might die if he went away now!

The white-haired young man stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at Ye Chen. "Mad Southern Ye, Qian Qian's identity is extraordinary. Even you, the No. 1 in China, might not be able to protect her. If you can't..."

At this point, he had already leaped a hundred meters away.

“If you can’t protect her, go find a lunatic surnamed Sun. He is the only person in this world who can protect Qian Qian!”

“Friend!”

Ye Chen spoke all of a sudden, “I have a favor to ask of you. Please help me find an old friend after you leave. His name is Ye Wushuang. He’s only 17 or 18 years old. He’s dressed in white like you. He walks with a sword on his back!”

The moment he finished speaking.

The white-haired young man was nowhere to be seen.

Ye Chen stared blankly at the sky as he mumbled to himself, “Wushuang, Wushuang, where are you?”

Back when Wushuang died, an old beggar had taken him away. Before he left, he told Lin Tai that if Ye Chen wanted to look for Wushuang in the future, he would have to go to the Sword Pavilion.

He had not found the Sword Pavilion. He did not expect to hear the news of the Sword Pavilion being destroyed. What could Wushuang’s fate be?

He was suddenly envious of Wushuang’s lifestyle. That guy was dressed in white and was unrestrained!

If he was alone, perhaps he could head to Shang Santian to look for Wushuang!

And now, even though he had finally found Qian Qian, he had even more questions about Qian Qian’s identity!

Why did the white-haired youth personally go to Korea to seek out Qian Qian? Why did the five elders say that the entire Shang Santian had searched for Qian Qian for fifty years?

Didn’t that mean that Qian Qian was alive 50 years ago? However, 50 years later, she still looked like a four or five-year-old child.

And the netherworld token! What was its story?

Ye Chen took a deep breath.

If he was not mistaken, the netherworld token that Qi Qingfeng’s disciple was escorting had been taken away by the white-haired young man!

His mind suddenly cleared.

Looks like these people are here for the ghost ship!

“Big brother...”

Qian Qian tugged at the corner of his shirt and said pitifully, “Can Qian Qian still see Uncle in future?”

“Probably!”

Ye Chen smiled and could not help but ask, “Are you close to him?”

“This is also Qian Qian’s first time seeing Uncle!”

The girl shook her head like she was trying to remember something. “But I feel that Uncle is very familiar, like I’ve seen him before, but I can’t remember anything about Uncle.”

“It’s alright if you can’t remember. Let’s go. Big Brother will take you home. Your little sister Mengmeng is still waiting for you!” Ye Chen chuckled softly. He took one last look toward the direction the white-haired young man disappeared while carrying Qian Qian.

I hope you can come back alive!

Chapter 525: My Father Gave This To Me!

Three days later in the afternoon, Ye Chen leaned lazily on a rattan chair on the lawn of the Ye Family villa, enjoying the gentle breeze and the bright sun.

Su Yuhan stood behind him and massaged him with her slender fingers. Ye Hai and Wu Lan sat by the side while the family enjoyed a short moment of happiness.

Soon, Su Yuhan was panting and sweating profusely.

A certain someone was enjoying the massage while saying, “If news of me being able to get Director Su to massage me were to spread, I don’t know how many people would go crazy over it. However, your massage skills aren’t good enough. You need to improve!”

Pa!

A hand landed on his shoulder.

Su Yuhan immediately gave up and snorted. “Go to hell. It’s rare that I’m in such a good mood to serve you. Are you trying to be picky?”

“No, I was just joking. Why would I complain about my wife?” Ye Chen admitted defeat on the spot. He straightened his body and pulled the beautiful Su Yuhan into his embrace. He said while smiling, “Come, come, come. Let me serve you.”

At that moment, a little girl walked out of the house. She peeked her head out and looked at Ye Chen, Su Yuhan, and the rest outside. Then, she turned around and waved toward the house.

Two figures darted out like a gust of wind as they flew towards Jiulong Lake outside the villa.

When the little girl put her hands behind her back and was about to sneak past Ye Chen, Su Yuhan could not help but ask, “Mengmeng, what are you doing? Sneaking around?”

“Ah!”

The little fella stopped in her tracks. Her black eyes darted around as she said guiltily, “Mommy, I didn’t do anything. I just wanted to play by the lake.”

That’s what she said.

However, her hands behind her tightened.

“Why do you want to go to the lake? What if you fall down? You’re not allowed to go!” Su Yuhan pulled a long face like the strict mother she was.

The little girl’s face turned bitter immediately. She could not help but look at Ye Chen. “Daddy, tell Mommy. I’ll be careful. I’ll be back soon.”

The little fella understood everyone’s temper quite well.

In the entire Ye family, Ye Chen and Ye Hai were the only ones who doted on her. On the other hand, Wu Lan and Su Yuhan were relatively strict. Therefore, she shifted her target to Ye Chen since Su Yuhan had rejected her wishes.

“Go on ahead, don’t get too crazy out there!”

Ye Chen ignored beautiful Su Yuhan’s displeased expression. He waved his hand proudly in front of the child.

“Long live Daddy! I love you the most!”

The expression on the little fella’s face instantly brightened up. She grabbed her things and rushed out like a wild horse. As she ran, she said, “Sister Qian Qian, Brother Haohao, I’m here.”

Not long after, the three little kids rushed to the lake and took out the fishing rod they had prepared. Mengmeng looked around and took out a red pill from her body. She hung it on the hook again.

Yang Tian’s son, Yang Hao, drooled as he stood by the side. “Sister Mengmeng, can we really catch fish with this method? How about... How about you let me eat it?”

“I’ll trade ten fish in exchange for that?”

He had always coveted Mengmeng’s pills.

That smell was too fragrant!

“Do you think I want your ten fish? I’m missing the enjoyment of fishing.”

Mengmeng rolled her eyes at him and said angrily, “How am I supposed to fish if I let you eat it? Besides, my father gave it to me. If you want to eat it, just ask your father to refine some for you.”

“My dad doesn’t know how to make it!” Little Yang Hao said with a straight face.

“I don’t care.”

Mengmeng snorted coldly and said arrogantly, “If your father doesn’t know how to make it, it means that he’s useless.”

Little Yang Hao was speechless.

At that moment, he suddenly envied Mengmeng for having a father who could refine pills. On the other hand, his own father constantly encouraged him to ask Sister Mengmeng for pills so that the adult could have it for himself.

Mengmeng ignored him and turned to look at Qian Qian. She took out another pill. "Sister Qian Qian, do you want one? I'll give you one."

"I shouldn't, right? Let's give it to Brother Yang Hao. He likes it." Qian Qian's eyes showed that she clearly wanted it, but she still rejected it.

Little Yang Hao's eyes lit up.

"He's a good-for-nothing, and a cry-baby. It would be a waste to give this to him, and he has asked for it more than once."

Mengmeng pursed her lips and forcefully handed the pill to Qian Qian. Then, she picked up the fishing hook with the pill tied to it as a bait and threw it into the lake...

...

In the villa.

The corner of Ye Chen's lips twitched when he sensed that through his Divine Consciousness. He could not help but mutter, "Using medicinal pills as bait? How did I give birth to such a prodigal daughter?"

Even in the cultivation world, he had never heard of any child being so extravagant as to use pills to catch an ordinary fish.

As he thought about it, he rubbed his chin and smiled smugly. "However, this prodigal girl is telling the truth. Having a father who knows alchemy is indeed not bad."

Pa!

A soft hand slapped his head grumpily. However, he saw Su Yuhan looking at him angrily. "Ye Chen, you're really a troublemaker. You went to Korea and killed all the experts there."

"That's right, Xiao Chen. You have no idea how scared your father and I were when we heard about it," Wu Lan accused.

He was not the only one who knew about Ye Chen's actions in Korea. The entire Ye family learned about it on the Internet, especially when Ye Chen fought Yinshi, the entire family broke out in cold sweat.

"I understand, Mom. I'll try not to do that next time." Ye Chen could only admit his mistake when it came to such things.

"You think you're off the hook just because you admit your mistake?"

Su Yuhan chuckled. "You're not allowed to run around when you're back this time. You can only go out after celebrating Mengmeng's birthday at the very least."

"Okay, I'll listen to my darling wife."

"Also, Mengmeng is going to Jinling to participate in an art competition the day after tomorrow. I'm afraid my company is busy, so I'll let you take our daughter to Nanjing."

Ye Chen could not help but be stunned. "Painting competition?"

“Yes, previously, our city organized a Children’s Palace exhibition. Your daughter’s work was selected, and she will be representing Lin City to participate in the competition at Nanjing.”

Su Yuhan nodded. Subsequently, she looked at him without allowing him to reject her. “Say, Ye Chen, this concerns your daughter’s future. As her father, you won’t refuse to go, right?”

“Of course!”

Sensing the hostility in her eyes, Ye Chen nodded immediately and said while grinning, “Of course I’ll go. I have to thank my wife for grooming a future art saint for me.”

Although this bootlicking was a little vulgar, the smile on Beauty Su’s lips betrayed her inner thoughts.

After spending more than two hours together, Ye Chen received a call from the Patriarch of Hell. “Fellow Ye, please come to my place. I have something to discuss with you!”

Chapter 526: Returning to Laolinzi Forest in the Northeast!

Lin City, Aqua Tide Club.

Ye Chen sat on the couch and looked at the shadow before him in surprise. He said while smiling, “Patriarch, is this your true appearance?”

There was a slightly transparent figure standing before him. The figure looked like a twenty-four-year-old young man.

From the looks of the shadow, the man was very thin, almost skin and bones, but there were two pieces of meat on his cheeks. His eyebrows were inverted, and he had triangular eyes.

Coupled with the wicked smile on the man’s lips, the feeling that he gave off was that this man was very, very creepy.

“What do you think about it? Is my real body more handsome than yours?”

The illusory young man swished the long hair in front of his forehead. Even though he did not have any hair, he still did that habitually.

Ye Chen’s face darkened. “I just want to say that your honorable identity doesn’t match with the name Zhuang Qingchun!”

The feeling that the patriarch gave off was that he was a young man from the 21st century who was suffering from kidney deficiency due to overexertion.

He was now beginning to doubt whether the patriarch was exaggerating when he said that he had seduced countless female cultivators in the cultivation world and had a harem of three thousand beauties.

“Come on, don’t be jealous!”

The Patriarch of Hell smiled in an extremely narcissistic manner before he said in a deep voice, “Fellow Ye, I’ve already reached the threshold of a breakthrough. What should I do now?”

“Are you breaking through to the Foundation Building Stage soon?” Ye Chen was slightly shocked.

“That’s right!”

The Patriarch of Hell nodded. “Unfortunately, without geographical vein, I can only keep suppressing it. However, I can’t keep suppressing it like this.”

On the path of cultivation, one had to progress step by step. One could not rush for instant benefits, but when it was time to break through, one had to break through. Forcefully suppressing it would cause one to be unable to control one’s own strength, and at worst, one would suffer from qigong deviation, and even be unable to break through for life.

“Geographical vein is indeed a problem!”

Ye Chen nodded lightly and said while deep in thought, “It’s just that geographical veins are hard to come by in the cultivation world, let alone on Earth. The place I found last time was by coincidence.”

“Could it be that you want me to disperse my cultivation and re-cultivate?” The patriarch’s face immediately fell.

It was better to kill him than to disperse his cultivation and re-cultivate.

“Perhaps there is a place with geographical veins!”

Ye Chen suddenly said, “However, this place is thousands of miles away. Moreover, it’s already taken. If you’re free now, follow me to a place!”

He suddenly remembered a place!

Laolinzi in Northeast China!

Not only were there many great immortals inside, there was even a thousand-year-old fox demon trapped inside. When demons cultivated to a certain extent, they also needed the help of geographical veins to break through.

...

That night, Ye Chen rolled over and got up. When he sensed that the person next to him had fallen asleep, he opened his mouth to blow at her gentle cheek. He then walked out of the villa quietly.

The Patriarch of Hell was already waiting by Jiulong Lake.

“Let’s go!”

Ye Chen nodded at him and vanished on the spot with a sword gleam. He dashed to the northeast quickly.

...

Ever since Ye Chen caused a ruckus in the Northeast and killed a few great immortals, Laolinzi fell into a short period of peace. Meanwhile, the rumors about him gradually dissipated. However, they would occasionally be treated as gossip after meals.

In reality, most of the people who did not know about this scoffed. After all, in their eyes, the power of the great immortals that they had worshipped for generations was boundless. Even if Mad Southern Ye was the number one person in China, he was no match for the great immortals.

It was midnight, in Lushan Mountain, a sword light flashed like lightning above the old forest.

At that moment, all the living beings in the old forest sensed it. In an instant, the originally peaceful old forest became restless. Countless birds and beasts went berserk.

“Who dares to barge into my forest?”

With an extremely gloomy roar, a three-meter-tall black bear leaped out of the forest. With every step it took, the ground caved in.

Boom!

A huge ball rolled over from afar. It was like a hurricane that lifted up countless sand and stones. When the ball stopped, it suddenly turned into a huge hedgehog. The barbs on its back were like steel needles.

Roar!

An enormous python broke out of the ground, bringing with it countless flying sand and rocks. It then looked at the sword light above the old forest with an incomparably sharp gaze, its scarlet tongue flicking non-stop.

The three immortals of the northeast had gathered!

They were originally the Five Immortals. However, Rat King and Weasel King were killed by Ye Chen before that. Only Black Bear King, Mysterious Snake King, and Hedgehog King were left.

At this moment, the three immortals were filled with killing intent.

Outsiders were not permitted to enter the forest!

This was the rule!

“Yo yo yo yo, Fellow Ye, why did you bring me here? To tour the zoo? Although these three guys’ cultivation levels are a bit low, they don’t seem to be in a very good temper!”

The Patriarch of Hell looked down at the three immortals with a smile.

The three immortals might shock the world if they were placed outside, but to the Patriarch of Hell, who was a Tribulation Almighty in his previous life, they were nothing. At most, they were considered lesser demons. They were existences that he could kill with a single finger in his previous life.

“Who are you, sir? Why are you trespassing into my old forest so late at night?” The Black Bear King’s gaze wavered. Even though he was far away, he could still feel the pressure from above.

“I am the Patriarch of Hell!”

Following a domineering voice, a black shadow descended from the sky. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a small black dog. However, it stood on its tiptoes with its front paws on its waist, looking very proud.

“Dog?”

The Black Bear King, Mysterious Snake King, and Hedgehog King looked at each other hesitantly when they saw the appearance of the Patriarch of Hell clearly. They blurted out together subconsciously.

Previously, the three immortals had thought that a powerful existence had barged into the old forest, and had been mentally prepared for battle. They did not expect it to be a dog...

“Dog, your head! Your entire family are dogs!” The Patriarch of Hell exploded when he heard that.

He hated being called a dog the most because it reminded him of a name he would never want to face in his life.

Doggo...

Among the three immortals, Mysterious Snake King was the only one who spoke out with an incomparably soft voice and said, “May I know where Brother Dog is manifesting his divinity and why you have come to my old forest?”

They assumed that the Patriarch of Hell was also a great immortal.

“It’s hard to say, but I’ll definitely teach all of you a lesson. I don’t have a good temper either!” The Patriarch of Hell smiled arrogantly as he charged toward the three immortals.

“Impudent!”

“Do you really think we’re afraid of you?”

Hedgehog King, who had been silent all this while, immediately flew into a rage. At that moment, the three immortals charged towards the Patriarch of Hell.

...

Two minutes later, the three enormous figures crashed onto the ground heavily, causing the ground to shake violently. The Patriarch of Hell had his hands behind his back as he imitated Ye Chen’s tone, “The three of you are too weak. I don’t feel accomplished at all. Why don’t I lend you a hand and send you to hell?”

The three immortals looked at him with humiliation and anger.

They had dominated Laolinzi for hundreds of years. Other than the last time they were almost killed by Ye Chen, they had never been humiliated like this.

“Alright, Patriarch!”

A voice was heard soon after. Subsequently, Ye Chen put away the sword gleam and landed on the ground. He looked at the three Immortals who were extremely shocked by his appearance and said, “Take me to your sister!”

Chapter 527: Little Girl, Come, Smile for the Patriarch!

The Patriarch of Hell had taught the three immortals a lesson. Ye Chen was happy to see that.

In the future, if he was not around, the patriarch would need to come into contact with Laolinzi. Whenever these immortals in Laolinzi were being disobedient, it was better to let the patriarch take them down a notch.

Under the Black Bear King's lead, Ye Chen and the Patriarch of Hell walked into the forest. Laolinzi was no different from usual. Even the bamboo forest outside was the same.

This time, Ye Chen did not have to lift a finger. The patriarch destroyed the formation effortlessly. When the three immortals saw this, they looked at the Patriarch of Hell with even more fear.

The purple bamboo forest's array formation was created by Big Sister. Not to mention outsiders, even if they wanted to enter, they would need Big Sister's permission. If they forced their way in, they would only trigger the array formation and be trapped inside.

"A few country bumpkins? Look at the look in your eyes. I've only shown very little of my capability and you're already scared." The patriarch's face was filled with disdain.

In reality, if he were to compete with Ye Chen, Ye Chen's cultivation speed surpassed his, and the latter's ability was more terrifying than his. He had been bullied by Ye Chen for a long time. In his heart, he wondered if Ye Chen was a Tribulation Stage old monster from his previous life.

Thus, in front of the three immortals, he felt like he had found his long-lost confidence again!

"Country bumpkin?"

Black Bear King and the other two were furious, but they were no match for the Patriarch, so they could only remain silent.

In reality, they were all native demons of Earth. Perhaps they could be called kings, but in the eyes of the patriarch, they were indeed nothing more than country bumpkins.

They were speechless.

The three immortals stopped after they walked out of the purple bamboo forest. Black Bear King said to Ye Chen respectfully, "Master, Big Sister is inside. We're not going in!"

Then, they turned around and left.

"Look at how cunning they are. Their elder sister is probably not any better." The Patriarch of Hell spat and chuckled.

"You're no better than them!"

Ye Chen ignored him and walked straight to the peach blossom forest in the distance.

Even though it was night, the peach blossom forest was still as bright as day. When he looked up, he saw a full moon hanging low in the sky, as if it was standing on a distant peak.

A zither sound was heard coming from the peach blossom forest.

The music was low and mellow.

"Damn it, what's that sound?"

The Patriarch of Hell pricked up his ears and listened. Then, he hummed along. "I'm a fox that has cultivated for a thousand years. I've cultivated for a thousand years, and I've been lonely for a thousand years..."

Ye Chen looked at him in surprise. He was surprised that the Patriarch had heard of the White Fox!

"F*ck, it's nice to listen to, but it reminds me of my own sad story. What lousy song is this? I don't want to listen to it!"

The Patriarch of Hell wiped his tears, turned into a black shadow, and shot into the peach blossom forest. "I'd like to see who's playing tricks in front of me."

The next moment, a tremor came from the peach blossom forest.

"Who?"

"Yo, I didn't expect to see such a beautiful lady here. Come, smile for me!"

"Pervert!"

"..."

Boom!

As he screamed, the patriarch flew out on the spot. Ye Chen extended his arm and caught him.

"Damn it, this little girl's temper is too bad!"

"But she's quite strong!"

The patriarch grimaced in pain!

Ye Chen was speechless. Even at this point, the patriarch could not change his lecherous nature.

Inside was a fox demon whose strength was equivalent to a Foundation Building Stage cultivator. If you dared to molest her, you would be courting death.

Right at this moment, the lush peach blossom forest changed, and a path opened up. A stone pavilion came into view, and a woman sat upright in it.

The lady looked like she was 18 years old. She was dressed in ancient clothing and was dressed in plain white. However, she was holding her zither with both hands at that moment. She looked coldly at Ye Chen and the rest. To be exact, she was looking at the Patriarch of Hell.

She was Hu Meiling whom Ye Chen had met last time.

She was Laolinzi Forest's Big Sister!

"Fellow Hu, how have you been?"

Ye Chen chuckled softly. He leaped over a few hundred feet and landed in the stone pavilion. The Patriarch of Hell followed after him. However, he could not stop looking at Hu Meiling with his lustful eyes.

“So it’s Mr. Ye!”

Hu Meiling’s cold face softened a little before she bowed and said in a deep voice, “Mr. Ye came late at night to tease me with this lecher?”

After saying that, she looked at the Patriarch of Hell coldly again.

“Fellow Hu, you’ve misunderstood!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly and said, “This is a friend of mine. He’s always been unreasonable. That’s why he offended you. I’ll make sure he apologizes to you.”

“Little lady... Oh no, Fellow Hu, Fellow Ye is telling the truth. I didn’t mean it earlier.” The Patriarch of Hell smiled and cupped his fists.

Hu Meiling finally calmed down. She pinched her fingers lightly and two stone stools flew over from afar and landed next to Ye Chen and the Patriarch of Hell. Two cups made of bamboo appeared on the stone table.

“Since it’s a misunderstanding, please take a seat. There’s no smoke or fire in the mountains. I can only serve you some spring water.”

The Patriarch of Hell noticed the shackles on Hu Meiling’s feet and the chains that ran through the entire stone pavilion after Ye Chen sat down. He could not help but ask in surprise, “Fellow Hu, who’s the one who’s holding the shackles on you?”

“May I ask why Mr. Ye is visiting so late at night?” Hu Meiling did not answer the patriarch. Instead, she turned to look at Ye Chen.

After Ye Chen explained why he was looking for the geographical meridian, she said without answering his question, “May I ask what you’re looking for here for, Mr. Ye?”

“This friend of mine needs to cultivate here!”

Ye Chen did not hide it. After all, the patriarch would have to stay if Laolinzi really had the geographical veins that he was seeking. Subsequently, he said, “Don’t worry, Fellow Hu. This can be my second promise to you.”

At the same time, the Patriarch of Hell was also worried.

Hu Meiling was silent for a few seconds before she suddenly shook her head and said, “Mr. Ye, to be honest, Laolinzi forest has a geographical vein that you need. However, this place is supposed to be a secret. I’m afraid I can’t agree to it.”

“Really?”

The Patriarch of Hell was ecstatic when he heard the geographical vein was here. He did not have much hope on this trip, so he did not expect to actually find what he was looking for.

Ye Chen took a good look at her and said slowly, “I wonder what your request is, Fellow Hu. Please tell me!”

He was equally surprised.

“The reason why I don’t agree is because this place is a dead end!”

Hu Meiling shook her head slightly. Her voice was like a trickle of water as she said, “This place is a lightning pool. It was specially used by our ancestors to cross the Heaven Gate. The Heaven Gate will naturally send down lightning tribulations!”

“Therefore, over the thousands of years, more and more lightning dissipated, and a pool of lightning was gradually formed. Normal people would die on the spot if they got within a hundred feet of it!”

“Even I can only get within fifty feet of it!”

At this point, a trace of fear appeared on her face. “If the lightning pool erupts, it will be a calamity for Laolinzi. Therefore, for the sake of your safety, I cannot agree!”

“Lightning pool?”

The Patriarch of Hell was delighted instead of shocked. “Fellow Ye, according to what she said, this place is a Heavenly Spirit Geographical Vein. If I break through inside and get baptized in the lightning pool, I might be able to forge my soul and form a lightning avatar!”

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked at Hu Meiling. “Fellow Hu, you can rest assured of our safety. Since we dared to come, we are well prepared. Of course, I can promise that I’ll suppress the lightning pool and not let it explode.”

He paused for a moment before continuing, “I can also help you, the Immortal of the Northeast, resolve 500 years of criticism. From now on, all of you can pass through the Shanhaiguan without any obstructions!”

Chapter 528: The Patriarch of Hell’s Fear!

Everyone knew that the chumaxian and baojiaxian were the big things in the Northeast China. Outsiders described them as the monsters that usually appeared in the mountains and dense forests in the northeast.

That was just one-sided.

After all, the vast south was not lacking in mountains and ancient forests as well.

The true reason was that the immortals would ask the emperors of the mortal world for a title when they achieved immortality. It was the equivalence of seeking a decree to show that their achievements in the mortal world were complete.

During the reign of Qianlong, there were five immortals who had cultivated for a thousand years asking the emperor for a title. To prevent the chaos of monsters stirring things up and shaking the foundations of the country, Qianlong raised a condition.

“Within 500 years, the immortals of the northeast whom Qianlong gave the title can’t pass through Shanhaiguan!”

Qianlong Emperor chased all the immortals out of Shanhaiguan, far away from the Central Plains, limiting the immortals' range of activity. Thus, even if they created a ruckus, they could not cause much of a stir.

That was where the saying 'Buddhas in the south and immortals in the north are prohibited from Shanhaiguan' came from. Perhaps some would suspect that Qianlong was just a regular emperor. How did he manage to restrict those mutated species?

Little did they know this was similar to how people would find an accomplished monk or an expert to recite scriptures to release their souls after death.

To a true cultivating expert, they only needed to burn a talisman to open up all the paths for the dead in the netherworld. It would allow them to walk a smooth path and suffer less pain.

Were these experts gods? Were they immortals? No. After all, they were still humans, and it was still difficult for them to escape aging, death, and reincarnation.

That was the case for them, let alone the ruler of the world, the emperor of the mortals!

Naturally, rumors might not be credible. However, immortals prohibited from Shanhaiguan were indeed part of the customs.

Therefore, Hu Meiling could not help but felt tempted after hearing that Ye Chen had a way to remove the custom of immortals being prohibited from Shanhaiguan within 500 years.

"Do you really have a solution, Mr. Ye?"

Northeastern China was neither big nor small. As the population grew and society progressed, the environment that could provide for the mutated species like them was shrinking more and more.

Furthermore, the reason why immortals appeared was to accumulate good karma in the human world. However, there were only so many people in the northeast. As time passed, the amount of incense offerings reached its peak.

They would need more people if they wanted to expand their karma further. Thus, there was only one way, which was for the immortals to enter the south through Shanhaiguan.

Therefore, how could she not be moved after hearing what Ye Chen said?

"Before I answer you, there's a question that I need to ask!"

Ye Chen chuckled softly and said, "Fellow Hu, may I ask where did you get the saying about immortals prohibited from entering Shanhaiguan? Could it be as the rumors say, it was a rule set by Emperor Qianlong?"

"This humble one isn't sure either!"

Hu Meiling shook her head blankly, and she proceeded to speak, "I only know that this saying originated more than four hundred years ago. At that time, I was not considered an important member of the clan, and I had been cultivating closed-door for a long time. One day, I discovered that all the elders in the clan had disappeared when I got out of the closed-door cultivation."

“They’d gone missing?” The Patriarch of Hell was confused.

“That’s right. They had indeed gone missing!”

Hu Meiling nodded slightly and said, “Apart from me, all the seniors in my family who have been cultivating for more than a thousand years had disappeared without exception. That panicked our clan.”

She paused for a moment as she spoke to this point. Her face turned slightly pale. “At that time, I could faintly sense that the dao between heaven and earth had changed. It didn’t only target immortal families like us, but also targeted at you human cultivators. From then on, my family couldn’t pass through Shanhaiguan. If we forced that to happen, we’d lose our power completely. Some would even die of sudden death!

Meanwhile, all of the powerful human cultivators had gone missing too. Many legacies had almost been lost. We only recovered our vitality a little when the Qing dynasty ended.”

After listening to her, even the Patriarch of Hell who had an unruly personality could not help but be surprised, “The Heaven Dao was changed?”

His expression changed. He could not help but speak to Ye Chen through Divine Consciousness Voice Transmission, “Fellow Dao, I’ve discovered a very serious problem. Damn it, there seems to be no Heavenly Dao in this world!

Damn it, there is no Heavenly Dao!”

Bang!

Ye Chen was shocked too when he heard that. Great waves were stirred inside of him.

No wonder he was able to pass through the world barrier and returned to earth. No wonder Wushuang, the Patriarch of Hell, Night Demon and other existences from other worlds had descended to this world one after another.

It was because there was no Heavenly Dao at all!

There was no way of stopping anything from arriving in this world without the Heavenly Dao!

It was no wonder that he who possessed the Heavenly Emperor fate did not sense any abnormalities in this world. This was precisely the biggest abnormality.

How could a world not have Heavenly Dao?!

He suppressed the shock inside of him and raised his eyes to look at Hu Meiling. “Fellow Hu, are you saying that your family abided by the Heavenly Dao and the rules more than four hundred years ago? And the sudden change happened due to the changes in Heavenly Dao?”

“That’s right!”

Hu Meiling nodded slightly and said softly, “Before that unforeseen event happened 400 years ago, the spiritual energy between heaven and earth was not as scarce as it is now. Many experts had emerged, be it the mutated species or humans!”

Ye Chen could not help but look at the Patriarch of Hell who was standing aside when he heard that. A thought flashed through his mind quickly.

In other words, the Heavenly Dao still existed over 400 years ago!

However, the Heavenly Dao disappeared after the incident that Hu Meiling mentioned happened!

To be precise, the Heavenly Dao was dead!

“My goodness, Fellow Ye, what exactly happened 400 years ago that caused the Heavenly Dao to die?”
The Patriarch of Hell had goosebumps all over his body

The Heavenly Dao!

It could be described as the most powerful existence in this world. It was the master of all creatures in this world. As long as the world existed, it would not be destroyed. However, it was now dead!

Since it could kill the Heavenly Dao, would that not mean that it could even kill the Patriarch of Hell and Ye Chen? That was the reason why the Patriarch of Hell was worried.

“Don’t think too much. Perhaps it’s just our conjecture!”

Ye Chen shook his head while remaining calm. Subsequently, he looked at Hu Meiling. “Fellow Hu, let’s get back to the topic. My friend is in urgent need of that lightning pool. I promise that I’ll get rid of the 500-year rule that happened to your family as soon as I found out what happened 400 years ago!”

“Alright!”

Hu Meiling was concerned about the immortals. In the end, she could not resist Ye Chen’s promise. She pursed her red lips slightly and said, “However, Mr. Ye needs to guarantee that the lightning pool won’t explode!”

“Of course!”

Ye Chen nodded lightly.

Hu Meiling hesitate no more. She summoned the Black Bear King of the three immortals. She got him to lead Ye Chen and the rest to the lightning pool.

The Black Bear was shocked when he heard the two of them were going to the lightning pool. However, he dared not say anything when he saw the patriarch’s unfriendly stare.

Along the way, the Patriarch of Hell looked around sneakily. He could not help but spoke to Ye Chen through voice transmission, “Fellow Ye, I’ve the feeling that lady named Hu didn’t tell us the truth!

Also, aren’t you curious why this lady, who clearly has a cultivation level equivalent to Foundation Building is trapped in this lousy place by a formation someone set up?”

Chapter 529: Nine Songs Dragon Formation!

Even though the Patriarch of Hell looked unruly on the outside and behaved in an inappropriate manner, it could even be said that he did not look like a Tribulation Almighty at all, that did not mean that he was a fool!

It could be said that no one in the cultivation world was simple. Since the patriarch managed to cultivate a Tribulation Almighty in the cultivation world in his previous life, he was not as simple as he looked to be a compelling figure of the generation back in the cultivation world.

Although he had not interacted with Hu Meiling for a long time, the astute patriarch noticed many things that did not make sense.

“She’s been cultivating for 2,000 years. As the saying goes, ‘Humans would turn into monsters when they grow old’. Do you think she’d still be like a three-year-old child?” Ye Chen smiled.

“Hehe, that’s true!”

The Patriarch of Hell chuckled as his eyes sparkled continuously, “But then again, they say the fox spirit clan always produces beauties. That’s very accurate. Even in the cultivation world, that little girl’s appearance is one of the best.”

Ye Chen suddenly stopped walking and looked at him expressionlessly. “Let me warn you now. Don’t get yourself into troubles, given that you’re using their territory to break through!”

“Don’t worry, I know what to do.”

...

More than an hour later, they passed through the northwestern corner of the old forest and finally entered a mine through a stone wall. The Black Bear King stopped walking and said with great fear, “Master, we’ve arrived at the lightning pool.”

Ye Chen lifted his head and looked over. He realized they were in a medium-sized mine. There were stalactites all around them, and there was a cave approximately ten meters wide 30 meters away. It looked like a well from afar.

Meanwhile, there was a hole on the wall above the well. The hole connected to the outside world, and the moonlight seeped into the hole, shining directly on the well.

Threads of silver lightning that were as thick as earthworms swam around the well. Sparks would be made from time to time. Even though it was 30 meters away, Ye Chen could feel the surging electric current coming from the well.

“So this is the so-called lightning pool?”

The Patriarch of Hell hesitated for a moment before feeling a little disappointed.

He thought the lightning pool Hu Meiling was talking about was extremely large, but now that he saw it, he was truly disappointed.

“That’s right!”

The Black Bear King nodded and said with some fear, "The two of you shouldn't underestimate it. Most of the lightning sits at the bottom of the well. It's extremely terrifying after thousands of years of accumulation. Even I'd have to stay 30 meters away from it."

"That's because you're a loser!"

The Patriarch of Hell scoffed and took a step forward. It was this step that seemed to trigger something, causing streaks of lightning shooting out of the ancient well and attacking the patriarch instantly.

"Damn, it's pretty scary alright!"

The Patriarch of Hell retreated quickly in fear.

The Black Bear King laughed coldly in return of his teasing earlier.

"You guys should leave!"

Ye Chen said to him and took a step forward after he left. The situation was exactly the same as the patriarch. Countless lightning bolts gathered on him, but he was not afraid at all. He walked to the entrance of the ancient well one step after another.

The Patriarch of Hell could not help but had his jaw dropped when he saw that, "Damn, does this brat's body have to be so freakish? Even lightning can't hurt him?"

Ye Chen ignored his stare and covered the well with Divine Consciousness. He said with a smile after a while, "This is great. There's actually a wisp of lightning essence consolidated beneath. It's perfect for refining the soul."

He looked up at the Patriarch of Hell as he spoke to this point, "Come here, patriarch. This place can help you to break through to Foundation Building."

"I'm not doing it!

Do you think I'm insane like you?!"

The Patriarch of Hell shook his head hard, refusing to agree no matter what. He was killed by the Heavenly Tribulation during his journey to achieve immortality. He was quite traumatized by lightning.

"Alright, stop faking it!"

Ye Chen frowned. "You were an old monster on Tribulation Stage in your previous life after all. I don't believe you can't even deal with this insignificant lightning pool. This determines whether you can break through. I won't force you if you're unwilling."

"Damn it, I'm going all out!"

The Patriarch of Hell clenched his teeth. He opened his mouth and spat a ball of green gas that wrapped around him. Subsequently, it hovered toward Ye Chen quickly. Countless lightning was corroding the ball of energy around him as he was along the way.

"Get down!"

Before he could react, Ye Chen slapped him into the well with his palm. A devastating scream that was close to sobbing came from inside. “Ye, I’m not done with you.”

“Quit your nonsense. This is for your own good. It depends on you whether you can succeed. I won’t stay here to watch over you. However, before I leave, I’ll set up a formation for you so that no one will disturb you!”

Ye Chen shook his head lightly.

The Patriarch of Hell let out a soft sigh, but he did not curse out loud. “Fellow Ye, thank you very much. I’ll be in closed-door cultivation for as long as three years, or as short as half a year. I’ll definitely reward you handsomely once I’m out!

Please take care of the Zhao family’s mother and son while I’m gone!”

“I know what to do. Just focus on your breakthrough!”

Ye Chen chuckled softly and then turned around to leave. He raised his arm and charged the formation flag that he had prepared earlier after he walked out of the mine. He sealed the entire mine completely.

Now no one could disturb the patriarch.

He then returned to the cherry blossom forest and said to Hu Meiling, “Fellow Hu, my friend will be in closed-door cultivation for as long as three years, or as short as half a year. During this period of time, I hope that you will control your people to not disturb him!”

“I know that. Please don’t forget your promise to me too, Mr. Ye.” Hu Meiling bowed in all seriousness.

Ye Chen nodded lightly. “Of course!”

...

Shanhaiguan!

It was the first pass in the east of the Great Wall of China. It had the reputation of ‘The barrier of the capital, the beginning of Liaodong’ as well as First Pass Under Heaven!

At night during the break of dawn, a skinny figure landed on the gate tower of the pass when the sky was lighting up. Ye Chen stood with his hands behind his back in his green robe as he observed the building that was known as the great pass quietly.

There was no surprise in his eyes at all. There was only a deep stun. “A formation. This pass is actually made by a formation, and it’s the Nine Songs Dragon Formation!”

He spread Divine Consciousness to cover a radius of eight kilometers. He could clearly sense the terrains of the mountains. It could be said that Shanhaiguan was like a dragon circling above the ground in his eyes.

Most importantly, the formation was activated when no one was guarding it. Someone forcefully changed the mountain range’s terrain, causing the dragon vein to pass through Shanhaiguan before the formation was set up. Dragon vein earth qi was extracted to provide endless energy for the formation.

“Who is it exactly to be spending so much effort in this?”

Ye Chen frowned slightly. Subsequently, he leaped into the sky and looked down at the entire Shanhaiguan from above. Two enormous golden fireballs were charging in his eyes.

“Break the formation, Golden Pupil Flame!”

A giant beam of golden light shot out from his right eye, attacking the Shanhaiguan city tower quickly.

Bang!

The entire Shanhaiguan shook violently. Subsequently, a green halo shone and blocked Ye Chen’s golden light pillar.

In the next moment, two upside-down couplets appeared on both sides of the gate of Shanhaiguan. The couplets shone with golden gleam, and the words on them were distorted like wriggling tadpoles.

The couplet on the left was written with Come, Warrior, Fight, One, Ready, Formation, Line-up, Position, Move!

While the couplet on the right was written with Om, Ma, Ni, Pad, Me, Hum, Zhen, Qian, Kun!

Chapter 530: Xiao Buyi’s Masterpiece!

“Come, Warrior, Fight, One, Ready, Formation, Line-up, Position, Move!”

“Om, Ma, Ni, Pad, Me, Hum, Zhen, Qian, Kun!”

The eighteen golden words seemed to come alive as they sparkled and appeared from the city wall. They were like the dead who had just woken up from a deep sleep, exuding an ancient and heavy aura.

“Are these the Daoist’s Nine Symbolic Words of Truth and Buddhism’s Six Symbolic Words of Clarity?”

Ye Chen looked rather grim. The scene that came out of nowhere before him had completely exceeded his expectations.

The full name of the Nine Symbolic Words was the Nine Symbolic Words Hand Seal. It was a secret technique hand seal that was popular among Chinese Taoists and military men. It was also known as the Nine Symbolic Words of Truth.

The Nine Symbolic Words originated from Ge Hong of the Eastern Jin Dynasty’s book – ‘Baopuzi: Climbing and Crossing’. It was written that ‘Soldiers and fighters marched forward in formation. The nine words of mortals are often used as a secret blessing. There is nothing that cannot be broken through!’

The meaning was that if one read these nine words often, they would be able to dispel all evil. When the later generations copied these nine words, they would mistakenly copy ‘make a formation and march forward’ to ‘set up the formation first’ or ‘breaking the formation’. The mistakes were still being repeated until today.

It could be said that each word contained a great amount of power. It could be understood as a vessel, and the power would be channeled by the experts with spells.

Meanwhile, 'Om, Ma, Ni, Pad, Me, Hum' were the incantations from Tibetan Buddhism. It was called the Six-Word Mantra and was the most respected in Tibetan Buddhism. All of the believers found the meaning to be extraordinarily rich, profound, and supreme. It contained the great power, wisdom, and mercy of the universe.

For instance, in Journey to the West, Sun Wukong stirred a havoc in the Heaven Palace and was later suppressed by Rulai under the Five Finger Mountain. The Five Finger Mountain could not trap him initially, but Rulai ordered his disciple to paste a Buddhist scripture on the Five Finger Mountain later on. That suppressed Sun Wukong for 500 years.

On the Buddhist scripture was the Six Symbolic Words of Clarity Incantation – Om, Ma, Ni, Pad, Me, Hum!

"I get it, I get it now!"

Ye Chen's eyes were sparkling continuously, "The eighteen words in front of me are used to augment the Nine Songs Dragon Formation. It's also because these eighteen words have the ability to see through the world and distinguish evil that it enables people to pass through. This is the real reason why immortals in the northeast can't pass through."

The Nine Songs Dragon Formation was not a formation to kill. It could only be considered a defensive formation. This formation alone could not prohibit entrance, while the appearance of these eighteen words happened to make up for its flaw.

These eighteen words were equivalent to the eye of a formation.

Due to the eye, it determined the entrance prohibition between humans and immortals!

"Effort, so much effort was put into this!"

No matter how calm he was, Ye Chen could not help but be shocked at that moment. "The person drew dragon veins from all directions and used the impregnable pass as a formation. He even got Taoist Almighty and Buddhist Almighty to work together to inscribe the mantra, all that just to prohibit the northeastern immortals from passing through?"

Who is it exactly who possesses such great ability?"

He retracted all of his aura as he thought to this point. Subsequently, he landed outside the walls of Shanhaiguan once again. The unforeseen event from before disappeared, as if nothing had happened.

The Shanhaiguan was built in the Ming dynasty during the reign of Emperor Hongwu, who was also Zhu Yuanzhang. He appointed King Zhongshan, Xu Da to build it during his reign. It had a history of over 700 years now.

After more than 700 years of exposure to the sun and wind, much of the skin on the walls had fallen off. One could even see the separated inner and outer layers. The country must have repaired it more than once.

Even though that was the case, there were still many distorted scribbles on it. Most of them were written by tourists, and the content was boring. For instance, there were 'xxx has visited this place' written on the wall, and even advertisements asking for a son with handsome reward written on it.

However, something caught Ye Chen's attention.

It was a spot close to the city tower. The wall which two meters wide was occupied and about 60 meters from the ground was uneven. It was irregular, but it was interesting. Nevertheless, it was nothing worth looking at for an ordinary person.

However, a line of bold and powerful words appeared in Ye Chen's eyes.

"50 laws in Dao, 49 belong to heaven, and humans could escape one. I have cultivated for 60 years, and I believe that in terms of Dao Methods, I am unrivalled in this world. However, I realized that these 50 laws are untrue. They're untrue, hahaha!

My Mayi Sect has been passed down for 500 years. I realized the things my ancestors believed in are actually untrue when they passed down to me. Fifty is untrue, forty-nine is untrue too. Humans could escape one is untrue, and the Heavenly Dao is untrue. All of them are untrue!

How can the Heavenly Dao be untrue? How can the Heavenly Dao be untrue?

I didn't believe it, and I didn't dare to believe it either. I decided to call a few old friends that I hadn't seen for many years to verify it. Even though we might die during this trip, but so what? What's more terrifying than the collapse of the Heavenly Dao?

... written by Xiao Buyi!"

In just a few hundred words, the strokes were firm and forceful, while portraying anger, confusion, and unwillingness in them.

Ye Chen frowned slightly when he saw that it was Xiao Buyi who wrote it, "Xiao Buyi? Is it the grandmaster of spells from Hong Kong, Xiao Buyi? Or is it just a person with the same name?"

They have the same name and they're well-versed in Dao Methods. It seems like they're the same person!"

Ye Chen's expression changed.

Even though he had never met Xiao Buyi before, he had heard of him on more than one occasion. He was the heir of Mayi Sect of the generation, the leader of Hong Kong's spell world. Shen Tiannan, Fang Tianhua and the rest who were the renowned masters of regions were merely juniors in his existence.

Ye Chen realized that he was faking his death when he was at the Tang family's ancestral tomb.

The so-called '50 laws in Dao, 49 belong to heaven, and humans could escape one' came from Yi Jing.

The overall meaning was that there were a total of fifty laws governing the movement and development of everything in the world between heaven and earth. Only forty-nine could be deduced, and one of them was nature's mystery. The nature's mystery was unfathomable, as well as a metaphor that not all things could be perfect. There would always be a flaw.

"Judging by what Xiao Buyi wrote, it seems he had also discovered something!"

Ye Chen looked surprised. Subsequently, he shook his head and looked at the entire Shanhaiguan again. However, to his disappointment, he did not discover anything else.

In the end, he jumped onto the city wall and stood with his hands behind his back. "I initially wanted to find a geographical vein for the patriarch to break through to Foundation Building, but I didn't expect to find out that the Heavenly Dao is dead!

I came to the Shanhaiguan with the intention of investigating the reason why the immortals from the northeast are unable to pass this place. However, I didn't expect to discover an earth-shattering spell formation here, as well as Xiao Buyi's masterpiece on the wall!"

His expression was slightly grave as he raised his eyes to look at the sky. He gazed at the entire night sky, "Shanhaiguan has a formation. Since that's the case, does that mean the Jiayu Pass and Zhenbeitai has a formation too since they're two of the three main passes of China?!

There's also the Hangu Pass, Kunlun..."

These places are the most mystical places in Chinese history. Are they like the Shanhaiguan before me?

It seems I'll have to visit these places when I have the time!"

Noticing that the sky was turning bright gradually, Ye Chen took a good look at Shanhaiguan beneath his feet. He then charged a sword gleam and headed toward Tiannan. However, his heart was rather heavy.

"All of these shows that the earth isn't as simple as I thought. Perhaps something major changed hundreds of years ago that caused the lack of spirit energy. It has also caused the world to enter the age of doom, and even the collapse of the Heavenly Dao."