

Genius 671

Chapter 671: Greetings, Supreme Ye!

At the Yang City International Airport, dozens of people with thick auras stood at the exit! They stared at the terminal with serious expressions, afraid to miss a single detail.

Such a huge lineup naturally attracted the attention of many passersby.

When they saw the long line of cars parked by the road, they could not help but shiver.

Luxury cars!

They were all luxury cars!

There were over a hundred of them!

Countless people clicked their tongues, "Who is arriving exactly that caused such a huge commotion? Even the President of the United States wouldn't be so much."

Facing the gazes of the passers-by, Yan Nanfei, who had a mustache, said in a deep voice, "Old Han, are you sure that Supreme Ye will be on the 8:30 a.m. flight?"

Han Qinhu, who was dressed in a Chinese tunic suit, nodded slightly, "That's what Dragon Soul told me. It should be true!"

While the two of them were talking, they realized that a middle-aged man beside them was frowning. Yan Nanfei immediately smiled and said, "Old Dai, what's going on? We haven't seen each other for decades. Why are you keeping a straight face and not saying a word?"

Everyone immediately looked at the middle-aged man.

Dai Tinglou shook his head slightly and said, "I'm thinking about the various scenarios that we might face in the negotiation tonight. For instance, if the negotiation fail and Shang Santian is fearless, how can the Chinese cultivation world contend against them?"

Following his words, the crowd immediately fell silent!

All the people present were powerhouses of the Chinese cultivation world. The reason they had set aside their past grudges and gathered here today was to deal with the matter of Shang Santian entering the world.

If what Dai Tinglou said was true...

If the negotiation failed, the people of Shang Santian would continue to indulge themselves!

What should they do?

Seemingly sensing that the atmosphere was somewhat oppressive, Pang Yuanqing, who was in the crowd, said in a deep voice, "Guys, there's no need to be so anxious. Since Shang Santian has agreed to negotiate, they must have some sincerity. Moreover, we still have Supreme Ye with us!"

When everyone heard that, they could not help but feel excited!

Yes, there was Supreme Ye!

As the most powerful man in China and East Asia, he was one of the most powerful cultivators in China.

No matter how powerful Shang Santian was, they would still have their reservations, right?

As they were talking, a few figures walked out of the terminal. Su Youwei was leading.

She could not help but be shocked when she saw the huge crowd outside. She said to Lin Han behind her excitedly, "Are these people here to welcome you?"

Even Lin Han was shocked.

It was because he could tell at a glance that these people were Martial Dao masters. There were no exceptions. Some of them were even close to martial venerables.

Before he could say anything, Pang Yuanqing and the others bowed in unison and cupped their fists, "Greetings, Supreme Ye!"

Thud, thud, thud...

"Greetings, Supreme Ye!"

"Greetings, Supreme Ye!"

The people behind them all bowed as well. They all said the same thing, producing thunderous sounds.

The scene shocked countless people!

Even Su Youwei was no exception. Just as she was secretly guessing who the Supreme Ye those people were calling was...

A faint voice came from behind them.

"There's no need for such formality!"

Ye Chen walked out slowly with Lin Tai and Yang Tian.

Su Youwei's beautiful eyes widened instantly. She could not accept it, "He's Supreme Ye? So many people are here to welcome him?!"

Lin Han's eyes were terrifyingly grim.

When Ye Chen walked closer, Yan Nanfei and the rest took a step forward and said while cupping their fists again, "Supreme Ye, we, the people from the Chinese cultivation world, have finally met you. The car has been arranged for you. We can head to the Yang City International Hotel now!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly and got into a Pagani with him. Throughout the entire process, he did not even look at Su Youwei and Lin Han who were behind him.

Su Youwei only snapped out of her daze after watching the convoy leave. She said in disbelief, "Why is he loved by so many?"

In her eyes, Ye Chen was a murderer. Not only did he destroy the Su family, but countless people died in his hands. Logically speaking, people like him should have enemies all over the world.

Since when did he have such great influence?

“They’re just a bunch of useless people!”

Lin Han smirked coldly and left with Su Youwei.

...

Riding on the car that was going to the Yang City International Hotel, Ye Chen asked, “Where’s Yang Junlin?”

Before this, Yang Junlin was the No.1 on the Heaven Leaderboard. Since Ye Chen was ranked No.1, Yang Junlin’s ranking naturally dropped to No.2.

However, the other party did not really care about this.

Yan Nanfei smiled and said, “People from Shang Santian have arrived. Junlin is currently greeting them, so he couldn’t come to welcome Supreme Ye!”

At this point, he added, “Supreme Ye may not know this, but Junlin is actually a branch disciple of the Tong family in Shang Santian. However, as his mother is from the secular world, the Tong family didn’t want to accept him in the early years. Junlin also has his mother’s surname, which is Yang.”

Ye Chen understood immediately.

No wonder Yang Junlin had mentioned Shang Santian to him after he killed Bai Zhanyuan.

At that moment, Dai Tinglou, who had been silent ever since he got into the car, looked at him and suddenly asked, “What are you going to do about my daughter Shiyu?”

“What?” Ye Chen was confused.

Dai Tinglou snorted coldly and said, “The last time you left Korea without saying goodbye, Shiyu blamed me ever since she returned home. She said that I offended you, so you neglected her.”

Ye Chen was a little stunned when he heard that, “Mr. Dai, I’ve never had any grudges with you. I’m also friends with Ms. Dai. How could you have offended me? Moreover, there’s no cold treatment.”

“You and Shiyu are just friends?”

Dai Tinglou frowned, seemingly displeased, “I don’t think you don’t understand what Shiyu has in mind. Do you think that my daughter isn’t worthy for you?”

Sensing the cold atmosphere, Yan Nanfei smiled and said, “Old Dai, are you so eager to marry your daughter to Supreme Ye? I forgot to tell you that Supreme Ye has a family. Your daughter can only be a concubine at most.”

When Dai Tinglou heard this, his cold expression gradually softened. He said angrily, “How can my daughter be someone else’s concubine? Don’t you dare say this again!”

“Hahaha!”

Pang Yuanqing and Yan Nanfei looked at each other and laughed out loud.

Ye Chen shook his head.

After a while, Dai Tinglou looked at Ye Chen and said in a deep voice, “What do you think about this negotiation with Shang Santian?”

The car fell silent.

Ye Chen smiled lightly and said, “What kind of people do you guys think Shang Santian is? Immortals or gods?”

“They’re humans, of course!”

Dai Tinglou said without thinking. A few seconds later, he added, “It’s a group of people who possess a thousand year of Martial Dao inheritance. Regardless of whether it’s their strength or foundation, they’re people that are beyond our imagination!”

“Since we’re all mortals, why are they so high and mighty?”

Ye Chen stopped him and swept his gaze across the people in the car, “Everyone, weakness isn’t the greatest sin. You guys are fearful to fight back for being weak. It’s the greatest sin to accept being weak and not fight to make yourself stronger.”

Following his words, everyone in the car was shocked and looked like they were in deep thoughts.

Pang Yuanqing said hesitantly, “I heard that Supreme Ye killed many people from Shang Santian? What if Shang Santian makes things difficult for you during the negotiation?”

Ye Chen showed his right hand slowly as he said coldly, “If Jianghu really wants to drag me into this, I’ll have to deal with the chaos with my own hands!”

Chapter 672: Are You the So-Called Mad Southern Ye?

Half an hour later, the car successfully arrived at the Yang City International Hotel.

Although the hotel appeared normal from the outside, it had long since been tightly guarded. Even a fly could not go in.

Countless cultivators dressed in black were hiding in various corners, paying close attention to the situation around the hotel. They were there to prevent anyone from causing trouble.

Ye Chen walked out of the car slowly. He naturally saw everything after spreading out his Divine Consciousness.

A strange look flashed across his eyes.

He could sense that there were many powerful auras around this small hotel. Most of them were Martial Dao masters and Illuminating God powerhouses.

It was even grander than what he had experienced at Yaoshan.

However, when he thought that today was the day of negotiation between Shang Santian and the secular world, he felt relieved.

At this moment, a member of the Dragon Soul walked over quickly, "Supreme Ye, Old Niu and the rest have been waiting inside!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly. Just when he was about to lead the group in, another car drove over. Soon after, a man and a woman walked out of the car.

Both of them were dressed in traditional clothing, and they were nothing older than thirty.

The leading lady was dressed in a white dress. Her appearance was stunning, but her aura was extremely cold. Behind her was a slightly handsome young man in ancient clothes.

It was Ouyang Qing and Du Ming, whom Ye Chen had seen outside the Gu villa when he was chasing after Duan Kexin.

As they appeared, Dai Tinglou and the rest behind Ye Chen had their pupils shrunk!

People of Shang Santian!

Ouyang Qing glanced at Dai Tinglou and the rest. Eventually, her gaze landed on Ye Chen. She pursed her red lips slightly, "I didn't expect Mr. Ye to attend the event today."

Du Ming, who was next to her, ignored Dai Tinglou and the rest. He looked at Ye Chen with a forced smile, "You killed the Duan family, the Bai family, and the Huang family. How dare you come here? I must say that you're very brave."

"Thank you for the compliment!"

Ye Chen said coldly and was about to enter.

"Wait!"

Du Ming spoke all of a sudden and said slowly, "Ye Chen, I heard that you did something impressive in Japan. You defeated the Japanese Sword Saint, the four gods, and even Fire Emperor and Titan were no match for you."

He seemed to be praising him, but his tone was filled with disdain, "I admit that I underestimated you. However, if you think that Shang Santian is as useless as the Japanese Sword Saint, then you are gravely mistaken!"

Ye Chen frowned, "What do you want?"

"It's simple!"

Du Ming placed his hands behind his back and smiled proudly, "On the account that you're quite talented, so long as you're willing to submit to me, Du Ming, I will speak up for you today and protect your life."

He looked at Ye Chen after saying that, "What do you think?"

“That’s crazy!”

Ye Chen chuckled. He turned around and led the people into the hotel.

Du Ming’s expression immediately turned extremely terrible.

Initially, he thought that Ye Chen would agree to be his subordinate in order to live. Never did he expect that he would be called crazy.

At that moment, a calm voice was heard, “Hah, who would have thought that the Du family’s Du Ming would be disrespected.”

Du Ming followed the voice and looked over. He saw a young man dressed in black slowly walking over with a tall woman.

His gaze lingered on the tall woman for a few moments before he said with a cold smile, “Lin Han, I didn’t see you ever since I entered this world. So, you’ve been flirting with girls.”

The word ‘flirting’ made Su Youwei, who was standing beside Lin Han, blushed. If it was anyone else who said that about her, she would have flared up.

However, she did not dare to flip out before this person in front of her. The reason being the man who could tease Lin Han was obviously from Shang Santian!

Lin Han smiled lightly in the face of Du Ming’s mockery. He looked at Ye Chen’s back deeply, “What? Did Brother Du fail in recruiting him?”

“Recruit him?”

Du Ming smirked with disdain, “He’s merely an ant from the mortal world, so there’s no need to talk about recruiting him. The reason I spoke with him was purely because I was in a good mood, and I wanted to keep a dog by my side so that I could frequently beat and scold him.”

Du Ming could sense the hidden meaning in Lin Han’s words, which he asked, “Could it be that this person also rejected your kind intentions?”

“Reject?”

Lin Han faintly smiled, “Compared to Brother Du, I’m actually a bit embarrassed, as this person simply ignores me.”

“Looks like this dog is as tough as the rumors say. I wonder if his bones are as tough as the rumors say as well.”

Du Ming looked at him with hidden meaning.

Lin Han looked into his eyes and smiled, “Whether or not his bones are tough, we’ll have to beat him a few times to find out.”

There was a hidden meaning in their words. Su Youwei had no idea what they were talking about at all. Instead, she kept looking around as if she was looking for someone.

On the other hand, Ouyang Qing secretly shook her head as she watched Ye Chen leave. There was sympathy in her beautiful eyes.

'Old Master Gu repeatedly asked me to help you before I came here!

I thought you were just a little arrogant!

Who would have thought that you would be so arrogant!

You even dared to ignore Du Ming and the Lin Family's genius, Lin Han!

No one in China can save you now!'

...

In the hotel, Ye Chen walked at the front while Lin Tai and Yang Tian followed closely. Dai Tinglou and the rest followed closely behind with grim expressions.

Right at this moment, a terrifying force swept over from the side.

The force turned into a yellow punch force in the air and charged at Ye Chen!

"Who is it?!"

"How dare you?!"

Yang Tian and Lin Tai's expressions changed. They leaped in front of Ye Chen and attacked the terrifying punch together.

Bang, bang...

As two groans sounded, Yang Tian and Lin Tai flew back heavily.

Ye Chen extended his arms and caught them!

Even so, both of them spat a mouthful of blood. Their faces were extremely pale, and it was obvious that they were heavily injured!

Yang Tian said in shock, "Old Ye, he's very powerful!"

Even when the two of them joined forces, they were still heavily injured by the other party!

It was not just ordinary strength!

Ye Chen's eyes were cold. He lifted his eyes and looked straight at the end of the corridor!

A young man in his twenties slowly walked over. His face was dark, and there was a strange smile on his lips.

The ground would ripple every step he took.

An incomparably violent aura rose from the ripple and swept at Ye Chen and the rest like a raging storm.

Boom...

Apart from Ye Chen, the people behind him, including Dai Tinglou, took a step back at the same time. Blood spurted out of their mouths.

Some people were even forced to kneel on the ground by that aura!

At this moment, everyone was extremely shocked!

Even the confident Dai Tinglou was no exception!

Powerful!

The young man before them was too powerful!

When the young man saw this, a mocking smile appeared at the corner of his lips, "Is this the so-called powerful people of the secular world? They're so weak!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Dai Tinglou and the others exploded with rage and glared angrily at him, but their hearts were filled with bitterness!

They could not even withstand the other party's aura!

The young man looked at Ye Chen fixedly. He suddenly stopped when he was less than one step away from Ye Chen.

"Are you the so-called Mad Southern Ye?"

Chapter 673: Because You Will Die in My Hands!

"So what if I am?"

Ye Chen looked at him. His gaze was as cold as a knife!

The young man lowered his head and examined his ten fingers. He said casually, "To be able to remain calm under my pressure, you do have some ability. No wonder you were able to kill the two pieces of trash, including Duan Hong!"

Before Ye Chen could say anything, the man lifted his head slowly and took a step forward. He was practically leaning against Ye Chen's face as he said, "My name is Duan Feng. Please remember my name, because you'll die in my hands!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and was about to leave when an extremely indifferent voice resounded, "Did I ask you to leave?"

Duan Feng stopped slowly when he heard that. He turned around and looked at Ye Chen arrogantly, "Are you in such a hurry to reincarnate?"

Ye Chen scoffed. Just when he was about to attack, Dai Tinglou, who was behind him, suddenly pulled him back and said in a deep voice, "Don't be rash!"

At the same time, Yan Nanfei and the rest also begged, "That's right, Mr. Ye. You mustn't be rash at such a time!"

How could they not be enraged being humiliated like this?!

However, they had no choice but to lower their heads!

Moreover, today's matter had something to do with whether Shang Santian could coexist with the secular world. If they were to fall out over such a small matter, they would lose the greater good due to a small matter.

Dai Tinglou still held onto Ye Chen's hand tightly. There was a pleading look in his eyes, "Listen to me. Please don't!"

"Hahaha, at least you know your place!"

Duan Feng was getting more and more pleased with himself. After a long laugh, he disappeared into the corridor. His echoing laughter sounded like he was mocking Ye Chen and the rest.

At this time, Niu Qingshan led his men over and frowned, "What happened?"

Dai Tinglou immediately explained what had happened.

"It was an absolute disgrace!"

Niu Qingshan was furious after hearing that. However, he still looked at Ye Chen, "You're right not to attack. They're making you attack. That way, they'll have an excuse to attack you. You don't have to be mad at them!"

"Why should I be mad?"

Ye Chen smirked coldly. His eyes were filled with killing intent, "This person is already dead in my eyes!"

"Let's go, almost everyone is here!"

Niu Qingshan thought that he was venting his anger. He sighed softly and led his men into the elevator. He pressed the button that led to the 18th floor.

After what had happened earlier, everyone's mood was rather terrible. They had always prided themselves on being powerful, but now that Duan Feng had appeared, they realized how fragile they were.

It also made them realize the true power of Shang Santian.

Yan Nanfei could not help but ask the question in everyone's mind, "Elder Niu, who is that Duan Feng?"

Niu Qingshan met everyone's gaze and said seriously, "A total of nine great ancient martial families have come to Shang Santian for this negotiation!"

The moment that was said, everyone's expression changed!

So many ancient martial families had come to Shang Santian at once, and there were only a few dozen people from the Chinese cultivation world. The negotiation was destined to be unequal.

"They're the Bai, Xiao, Lin, Duan, Du, Huang, Tang, Luo, and Liu Family!"

Niu Qingshan took a deep breath in and said confidently, "And that Duan Feng earlier represented the Duan Family to participate in the negotiation. It's said that this person is only 24 years old, and his strength is extremely terrifying. Even in the Duan Family, he's a genius of the younger generation!"

Ye Chen could not help but have his gaze frozen hearing that.

Duan Feng injured Dai Tinglou and the others with merely his aura!

He was only a disciple of the younger generation!

As if sensing everyone's worry, Niu Qingshan smiled and said, "However, you don't have to worry too much. This time, China has also sent quite a number of people, such as me from the Dragon Soul, the Heavenly Palace, and even the military. Moreover, there are some relatively reasonable people among the nine great families!"

Everyone's expression softened.

Soon, the elevator reached the 18th floor. Niu Qingshan seemed to have thought of something after the elevator door opened. He looked up at Ye Chen.

"Ye, today's matter is of great importance. You must remember not to be rash, and you must not anger anyone from Shang Santian!"

"I know!"

Ye Chen replied ambiguously.

Only then did Niu Qingshan nod his head and lead the group out of the elevator. What greeted their eyes was a hall that spanned over 300 square meters.

There were two gray clothed old men guarding the entrance of the hall. The two of them were resting with their eyes closed, and they seemed to be sleeping soundly. However, the energy that faintly emitted from within caused Dai Tinglou and the rest to be shocked.

Niu Qingshan walked over and said a few words to the two of them before gesturing for them to enter. When Ye Chen passed them by, one of the old men suddenly opened his eyes and said, "You're Mad Southern Ye?"

Ye Chen glared at him sharply.

"I'm a member of the Huang family. You killed my family's descendant, Huang Yan. I need you to give me an explanation later!"

The old man closed his eyes again.

Obviously, he was unwilling to accept any explanation!

"Alright, I'll definitely give you an explanation!"

Ye Chen squinted and walked into the hall.

A huge round table was placed in the middle of the hall. Both the table and the red carpet were antique, and there were more than ten people sitting on it.

The moment Ye Chen walked in, countless gazes converged on Dai Tinglou and the rest in the hall, and their gazes were like blades that pressured Dai Tinglou and the others to the point of disorder.

Some of them could not withstand the invisible pressure and turned to run away, "I'm not participating, I'm not participating!"

Anger flashed across Niu Qingshan's eyes!

Ye Chen was the only one who remained unmoved. He swept his gaze across the table and realized that most people were staring at him.

Duan Feng, who was sitting on the right, made a throat-slitting gesture when he noticed Ye Chen's gaze.

There was also a long-haired young man dressed in black who looked at him with eyes as sharp as an eagle's. The corner of his lips curled into a sinister smile.

"Is he Mad Southern Ye?"

A young man who looked simple and honest looked at Ye Chen. He could not help but nod when he saw that Ye Chen was neither servile nor overbearing under everyone's aura, "You're brave and bold. Seems like the rumors are true!"

"Liu Qing, you're a member of the Liu family after all. What kind of person would judge someone based on their presence? What if he's just putting on a brave front?"

A lady with freckles on her face scoffed and looked at Ye Chen in disdain, "I've seen many people like him. He's just someone who pretends to be calm."

"That's right. How can a piece of trash who hasn't even reached martial venerable be called the China No.1?" Another young man with a cold face snickered.

"Enough!"

At that moment, a cold voice was heard.

Luo Shuiyao, who was sitting in the middle, spoke. She glanced at everyone coldly and said to Ye Chen, "Ye Chen, please get your people to sit!"

Ye Chen nodded lightly. Under everyone's gaze, he found empty seats that they had prepared beforehand and sat down. His expression was as sturdy as a mountain.

Luo Shuiyao and Tang Jianfeng looked at each other and nodded secretly. Clearly, Ye Chen's performance had exceeded their expectations.

A few seconds later, Luo Shuiyao stood up and pointed at the honest young man by her side as she introduced, "This is Liu Qing, a member of the Liu family of Shang Santian!"

The man named Liu Qing nodded slightly at Ye Chen and smiled kindly, "I've long heard of Mad Southern Ye's great name. Now that I've seen you, you're indeed worthy of your reputation."

Ye Chen returned the smile.

At that moment, four figures walked in from outside.

They were Lin Han, Su Youwei, Du Ming, and Ouyang Qing.

After they took their seats, Luo Shuiyao began to introduce them one by one, "This is Xiao Yang from the Xiao, the Xiao family of Shang Santian. This is..."

However, compared to Liu Qing, the others treated Ye Chen coldly. Some of them did not even bother to hide their hostility.

When she introduced Bai Xin from the Bai family, Bai Xin's gaze was threatening, "Mad Southern Ye, you sure are something. Not only you dared to kill people from my Bai family, you even killed two of them in a row."

Ye Chen smiled lightly, "If someone insists on sticking their head out to test my saber, I'll fulfil their wish!"

"You..."

Bai Xin flew into a rage.

"Enough!"

Luo Shuiyao shouted and turned to look at the last young man in black. She introduced, "This is the Palace Master of Heavenly Palace from China, Guan Shanyue!"

Ye Chen lifted his eyes and looked over.

Chapter 674: You Don't Even Dare To Accept A Challenge, You're Useless!

"This is the Palace Master of Heavenly Palace from China, Guan Shanyue!"

As Luo Shuiyao spoke, Ye Chen lifted his head and looked over. He saw a young man sitting in the middle of the bottom right corner.

The young man was dressed in black. He had long black hair, and was rather handsome.

Although he was a young man, his sideburns were already gray.

Sensing his gaze, the young man lifted his eyes and looked into Ye Chen's eyes. There was a faint smile on his face, "I've long heard of a genius that's hard to come by appears in China. Now that I've seen you today, you're indeed extraordinary. China has a worthy successor!"

His gaze was very gentle!

It gave people a sense of warmth!

Ye Chen secretly sneered and said slowly, "I heard that the Heavenly Palace's Palace Master, Guan Shanyue, is a mysterious person. He's the legend of the younger generation in China's cultivation world 50 years ago. I'm itching to learn something today. I wonder if Palace Master Guan can enlighten me?"

Following his words, everyone in the hall was stunned!

They even thought that they had heard wrongly!

Who was Guan Shanyue?

Although he looked young, he was only a few years younger than the Dragon King Niu Qingshan who was only in his fifties!

Most importantly, he was a legend among the younger generation of China 50 years ago. Back then, he had dominated the world at Mount Hua and was given the title of a god from a single battle. Even though 50 years had passed, no one dared to underestimate him.

Even the arrogant people of Shang Santian were no exception.

However, Ye Chen was challenging him now?!

Therefore, all the people from Shang Santian looked at each other after Ye Chen said that. They saw shock in each other's eyes, but most of them were disdainful.

For instance, Lin Han and Du Ming.

To them, Ye Chen was simply overestimating himself by challenging Guan Shanyue. Of course, they were happy to see Ye Chen enrage Guan Shanyue and be killed!

Guan Shanyue's gentle face froze when he heard that. His gaze on Ye Chen suddenly turned cold.

All of a sudden, the temperature in the hall dropped drastically!

The expressions of Dai Tinglou and the rest changed. They kept signalling Ye Chen!

Niu Qingshan and Luo Shuiyao frowned.

Just as the two of them were about to speak to ease the atmosphere, a cold voice suddenly sounded in the hall.

"Nonsense!"

At the next moment, a lady in a plain dress stood out from the side. She walked to Ye Chen and glared at him, "Ye Chen, what are you trying to do? Do you want to die?"

Who else could it be but Su Youwei?

However, her face was covered in frost!

"Who is she?"

"How dare you?! Why is it her turn to interrupt?!"

"Someone, chase her out!"

"..."

This sudden scene made many people in the hall frown secretly. Just as someone was about to chase Su Youwei out, Lin Han stood up and said with a smile, "Everyone, this is my girlfriend, Su Youwei. She doesn't know the rules. I hope all of you don't mind her!"

Subsequently, he looked up at Su Youwei, "Youwei, come back!"

Su Youwei bit her lips and looked at Ye Chen with a complicated gaze, “Ye Chen, how long are you going to fake it? All the seniors here are from Shang Santian. All of them are more powerful than you. How can you act so impudently before them?”

At this point, she took a deep breath in, “For my sister’s sake, I’ll give you one last piece of advice. It’s time to change your attitude. Otherwise, you’ll get yourself killed. That’s all I have to say. I hope you’ll behave yourself!”

She then turned around and returned to Lin Han’s side.

She did not give Ye Chen any chance to speak throughout the whole thing!

“Not too shabby. Lin Han’s girlfriend isn’t too shabby!”

“She can read the room and knows her limits. She’s a smart person...”

“...”

The people from Shang Santian in the hall nodded continuously after hearing Su Youwei’s rebuke.

Lin Han’s face was full of smiles.

However, his gaze was cold!

Initially, he wanted to use Guan Shanyue to kill Ye Chen. Who would have thought that Su Youwei would come out to stir things up at the crucial moment?

“Alright, stop making so much noise!”

Luo Shuiyao stopped everyone and said to an old man guarding the door, “Uncle Quan, please get the hotel staff to serve the dishes!”

“Yes, Young Miss!”

The old man nodded respectfully.

When everyone regained their silence, Ye Chen said coldly, “You don’t even dare to accept the challenge. You’re useless!”

The hall fell into dead silence again!

Shock flashed across countless eyes!

‘Is this guy crazy?’

Is he so eager to provoke Guan Shanyue?’

Dai Tinglou and the rest were already dumbstruck.

‘Mr. Ye!

What are you trying to do?!’

Niu Qingshan’s expression changed again.

He regretted letting Ye Chen participate in the negotiation!

Lin Han and Du Ming looked at each other and saw anticipation in each other's eyes!

Under the watchful eyes of everyone present, Guan Shanyue's face gradually sank.

Just when everyone thought that he would not be able to hold back, he suddenly laughed, "You are indeed a rare genius in China. I can't believe you are so eager to fight. If you really want to learn from me, we can talk about it some other day!"

"Phew..."

The crowd sighed in relief.

Even Niu Qingshan secretly heaved a sigh of relief. However, to his surprise, this junior brother of his was actually patient. It was completely unlike his style.

At that moment, a well-trained hotel staff pushed a trolley in and started to serve the dishes.

Soon, the table was filled with nearly a hundred dishes!

Just as everyone was about to start eating, Xiao Yang of the Xiao family suddenly said, "Everyone!"

Everyone could not help but look at him!

Even Luo Shuiyao, Lin Han, and the rest were no exception!

Xiao Yang lifted his eyes to size up the crowd. His gaze lingered on Ye Chen and the rest for a few seconds before he said, "Although the dishes are delicious and the wine is sweet, I think it's better to eat after we're done talking."

Guan Shanyue was the first to agree, "What Young Master Xiao's said is exactly what I have in mind!"

The rest also nodded slightly, faintly accepting Xiao Yang as their leader.

Xiao Yang smiled lightly, "Then I, Xiao Yang, will not hide it anymore. All the great families need to settle down since coming out of Shang Santian. I wonder what China thinks about that?"

His tone was like an order, it was unquestionable.

Niu Qingshan was about to speak, but Guan Shanyue spoke first, "Young Master Xiao, my Heavenly Palace has already made preparations. All of you from Shang Santian have always lived in a utopia. None of you would like crowded and complicated downtown areas."

As he said that, he scanned the crowd and said after pausing for a while on Ye Chen, "Therefore, my Heavenly Palace has decided to make the three provinces – Qiannan, Xiangnan and Diannan, as well as Ganzhou and Hong Kong as the place to settle down for all of you!"

Following his words, Niu Qingshan, who was among the crowd, was stunned at first. Then, his expression changed abruptly. He looked at Ye Chen instinctively!

In reality, all of the places that Guan Shanyue had mentioned belonged to Ye Chen!

It was especially true for the three provinces of Tiannan. It was Ye Chen's hometown!

Chapter 675: I Don't Like You, That's All!

However, what surprised him this time was...

Ye Chen acted as if he did not hear anything. Moreover, he picked up a bottle of red wine on the table and poured himself half a glass.

Xiao Yang nodded with satisfaction, "Please proceed!"

Guan Shanyue continued, "As everyone knows, the three Tiannan provinces are located in remote areas. There are many mountains and dense forests. The spiritual energy is abundant there. Additionally, there are many rare medicinal herbs that are suitable for you..."

Splash...

Red wine that was like fresh blood splashed on his face. The wine drenched his face, and it was wet with a trace of wine fragrance.

The entire place fell into dead silence!

Everyone stared blankly at the empty wine glass in Ye Chen's hand.

Ye Chen wiped the rim of his glass with a tissue. He turned his head to look at Guan Shanyue, who had a grim expression on his face, "I'm sorry. My hand was shaking. Please continue!"

Dai Tinglou and the rest who were sitting next to him turned pale!

'His hand was shaking?'

Brother, how badly did your hand shake to be able to splash someone's face so accurately?!

Luo Shuiyao, Ouyang Qing, Su Youwei, and the other girls covered their mouths with their hands. They were stunned. It was obvious that they were shocked by the scene before them.

Niu Qingshan's lips twitched slightly.

'This kid is really a devil!'

How lawless!

He did not take his junior brother and the people of Shang Santian seriously!

Just as he was prepared to stop the two of them from fighting, Guan Shanyue wiped off the wine on his face. Instead of getting angry, he laughed and said, "It's fine. It might be that when I mentioned Brother Ye's hometown, Brother Ye's hand trembled because of the longing. I understand!

Not bad. The wine tastes good. Thank you, Brother Ye!"

He shook his head magnanimously and looked at Xiao Yang again, "Young Master Xiao, as I said earlier, the three provinces of Tiannan, Ganzhou and Hong Kong..."

At that moment, he saw Ye Chen pick up another bottle of red wine from the corner of his eye.

He poured himself another glass.

His eyelids twitched a few times as he continued without batting an eye, "The places I mentioned above are most suitable for Shang Santian..."

Splash...

Another wave of red wine was splashed.

This time, however, it was blocked by the True Energy barrier Guan Shanyue formed.

The entire hall was in an uproar.

Even a fool could tell that Ye Chen was targeting Guan Shanyue on purpose!

The first time could be explained as an accident!

However, twice in a row was just...

Luo Shuiyao and Tang Jianfeng could not help but look at Ye Chen. They secretly frowned, 'Ye Chen, oh, Ye Chen, what are you doing?'

Guan Shanyue turned around and looked at Ye Chen with a plastic smile, "Brother Ye, don't tell me that your hand shook again?"

"No!"

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Chen played with the wine glass in his hand and grinned at him, "I don't like you, that's all!"

The moment that was said, everyone fell silent!

'I don't like you, that's all!'

Ye Chen's words echoed in everyone's minds.

Too arrogant!

That was too arrogant!

"You bastard!"

Xiao Yang, who was sitting on the main seat, slammed the table and shouted with an extremely grim expression, "Mad Southern Ye, how dare you interrupt the conversation between Palace Master Guan and I?"

"Who do you think you are?"

Ye Chen squinted and said coldly, "This is between me and Guan Shanyue. It's not your place to interfere!"

Xiao Yang flew into a rage, "How dare you speak to me like that?"

Who was he?

A member of the Xiao family from Shang Santian!

The Xiao family was ranked on top three amongst all the ancient families!

Forget about Ye Chen, even Duan Feng and the rest from Shang Santian did not dare to do so!

“How dare you?! You’re simply looking down on Shang Santian!”

“A mere trash from the mortal world, who gave him the courage?”

“Kill him! Kill anyone who offends Shang Santian!”

“...”

The people from Shang Santian were enraged after hearing Ye Chen’s last sentence. They looked at Ye Chen with killing intent.

Luo Shuiyao secretly shook her head with a helpless expression!

Faced with such a situation, it was impossible even if she wanted to help Ye Chen. No matter how powerful the Luo family was, they would not dare to offend the few ancient families present.

Niu Qingshan’s expression changed drastically. Just when he was about to speak to resolve the conflict, he heard Ye Chen suddenly shout, “I’m only here for Guan Shanyue today. If you don’t want to die, mind your own business!”

Ye Chen looked directly at Guan Shanyue, “Palace Master Guan, shouldn’t we settle our grudge today?”

He had originally planned to deal with Guan Shanyue after the negotiation was over. Who would have thought that Guan Shanyue would want to give his territories to the people from Shang Santian?

Tiannan was his hometown!

Ganzhou’s Murong family and the Spiritual Medicine Mountain were his subsidiary forces!

The Tang family of Hong Kong was his loyal fan!

Guan Shanyue’s actions were truly vicious!

“Hahaha!”

Guan Shanyue suddenly burst out laughing. His laughter echoed throughout the entire hall, “Mad Southern Ye, I thought you would hold it in until the end. I didn’t expect you to come out in such a hurry. Aren’t you being too impatient?”

At that moment, his face was extremely grim, and his gaze was cold.

Especially the aura that he exuded, it caused Dai Tinglou and the rest to tremble!

“I came all the way here for you. There’s no need to be patient!”

Ye Chen smirked coldly and said, “On the other hand, you’ve been enduring it all along. Moreover, the way you’re kissing a*s is really disgusting. Are your parents in Shang Santian? How can you be so shameless?”

“I have to say, I admire you!”

Guan Shanyue said grimly, "I don't know where you got your courage from to challenge me. Do you really think I'm some useless Japanese Sword Saint, Fire Emperor or Titan?"

The others also laughed!

The Japanese Sword Saint was nothing in their eyes!

"Cut the crap!

If you have the guts, get out and fight me to death!"

Ye Chen took a step out after saying that. He broke through the window and stood above the Yang City International Hotel!

"Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Guan Shanyue snorted coldly.

He shot out with shocking killing intent all over his body.

The series of events happened very quickly. By the time Niu Qingshan wanted to stop them, it was already too late. He sighed softly and hurriedly chased after them, followed closely by Dai Tinglou and the rest.

"Everyone, let's go out and take a look. Let's see how powerful the so-called East Asia No.1 is."

Du Ming, who was in the crowd, chuckled. His face was filled with schadenfreude as he led the group out.

Lin Han and Su Youwei were the last to head out.

"Lin Han!"

Su Youwei suddenly grabbed Lin Han and said in a trembling voice, "Is Ye Chen Guan Shanyue's match?"

Lin Han turned around and stared at her. A cold smile appeared at the corner of his lips, "His match? Let me tell you, Mad Southern Ye will die tonight. There's no doubt about it!"

He was also a little terrified of Guan Shanyue!

Although this person was a cultivator from the secular world, he had come into contact with Shang Santian a few decades ago. He had secretly colluded with the Xiao family and obtained countless pointers and cultivation resources.

Even Lin Han had to use his full strength against Guan Shanyue!

Su Youwei shuddered when she heard what he said.

Although she hated Ye Chen more, she panicked when she heard that he would die!

Chapter 676: Why is A Dying Person Talking So Much?!

Above the Yang City International Hotel, two figures stood proudly in the air!

Just the pressure emitted from the two of them caused the hearts of most people on the ground to stop beating suddenly!

“Ye, listen to me. Don’t be rash!”

Niu Qingshan hovered in the air and advised Ye Chen while standing before him, “Although you’re invincible among the grandmasters, my junior brother has already achieved martial venerable decades ago. Moreover, this person is extremely good at enduring. Even though I’ve fought him many times, I’ve never forced him to use his full strength...”

At this point, he lowered his voice and said, “Do you know that there are many people below who wish for your death? Even if you defeat my junior brother, it will still be a pyrrhic victory. By then, if someone attacks...”

Ye Chen interrupted him and stared at Guan Shanyue coldly, “You know the grudge between me and Guan Shanyue very well. If you stop me again, don’t blame me for turning against you!”

His gaze was firm!

Niu Qingshan sighed to himself. Eventually, he returned to the ground. Luo Shuiyao walked over, “That guy isn’t even listening to you?”

“That’s how he is,” Niu Qingshan forced a smile.

If there was anyone in China who could make Ye Chen listen, it would be his family.

“Prepare to fight!”

Luo Shuiyao lifted her eyes to look at the sky and said softly, “Once you notice that Ye Chen is no match for Guan Shanyue, you’ll stop him. Tang Jianfeng and I will deal with Xiao Yang and the rest.”

Niu Qingshan immediately regained his composure, “Alright!”

Among the crowd, Ouyang Qing’s eyes flickered as she stared at the figures in the sky. She shook her head and lamented, “What a pity!”

“Why is that?”

Du Ming who was by her side smirked coldly, “This brat doesn’t know what’s good for him just because he has some strength and talent. Even if he dies, he deserves it!”

The killing intent in his heart soared when he recalled Ye Chen dared to reject his offer!

“Consider yourself lucky!”

Duan Feng, who was in the crowd, looked at Ye Chen who was in the air. A cold gleam flashed in his eyes, “I thought you would die in my hands. I never thought Guan Shanyue would be the one doing it!”

Meanwhile, Dai Tinglou, Yan Nanfei, and the rest of the powerhouses from the Chinese cultivation world who came with Ye Chen held their breaths as they stared at the two people in the sky.

One of them was a powerful man who had defeated China 50 years ago. He had broken through to martial venerable that everyone had been pursuing all their lives.

One was a young man who had risen to power in the last half a year and defeated many Chinese overlords. He had single-handedly suppressed the cultivation world of Korea and Japan. He had never been defeated.

No one could predict the outcome of the battle between the two.

Of course, Dai Tinglou and the rest hoped that Ye Chen would win!

After all, they were the witnesses of a legend. They witnessed Ye Chen leaving them behind as he walked.

Compared to their seriousness, the people of Shang Santian did not seem to care at all. Bai Xin of the Bai family yawned and urged, "Are you guys going to fight or not? If you guys are fighting, then hurry up. I'm waiting so that I can return to the hotel and eat."

"Palace Master Guan!"

Xiao Yang sneered, "If you kill Mad Southern Ye, I'll give you two Pure Yang Pills on behalf of the Xiao family!"

Everyone was shocked!

Even Luo Shuiyao was no exception!

Pure Yang Pills could increase the cultivation of a martial venerable. Only the core disciples of a few ancient families were qualified to consume them.

Moreover, ordinary people could not refine it at all. Only third-grade Mystic Masters could do it, but it was easier said than done to become a third-grade Mystic Master.

Even the Luo family only had one third-grade Mystic Master!

That was why Luo Shuiyao was so shocked. She did not expect Xiao Yang to be willing to pay two Pure Yang Pills just to kill Ye Chen.

"Rest assured, Young Master Xiao. Ye will die tonight!"

Guan Shanyue heard Xiao Yang's words as well. He could not hide the joy on his grim face as he turned to Ye Chen, "Brat, no one can save you tonight, including my useless senior brother!"

"Why is a dying person talking so much?!"

Ye Chen scoffed coldly as lightning flashed in his eyes. An icy killing intent that could make one's heart tremble suddenly attacked Guan Shanyue.

When the last word was spoken, Ye Chen's figure suddenly shot out like an arrow. It was as if he had passed through the entire space. His speed was extremely terrifying. A golden fist energy shot across the sky and attacked Guan Shanyue brazenly.

At that moment, he took the initiative to attack!

"Perfect timing!"

Guan Shanyue's eyes focused. He had also sensed the power of Ye Chen's punch. He scoffed as coldness surged out of his eyes.

Rumble...

At this moment, a powerful and vast aura swept out from his body like a volcanic eruption, mixed with the sound of thunder.

The aura was like thunder, suppressing heaven and earth!

The instant Guan Shanyue unleashed his aura, everyone on the ground felt an unparalleled pressure bearing down on them. It was as though a mountain had descended upon them.

Pu...

Even the Shanghai No.1, Dai Tinglou, could not help but take two steps back as he spat a mouthful of blood.

"Is this the terror of a martial venerable?"

He looked at Guan Shanyue with shock.

He was already behaving like that, let alone the other powerhouses from the Chinese cultivation world who came with Ye Chen.

Bang, bang, bang...

Many people fell to their knees uncontrollably!

It was as if he was carrying a huge mountain on his back!

At this time, the difference between the martial artists from the secular world and Shang Santian was evident.

Compared to the sorry state of Dai Tinglou and the rest, although the people of Shang Santian were stunned by Guan Shanyue's imposing manner, they were not affected.

Huang Yu of the Huang family nodded slightly, "Guan Shanyue's strength isn't too shabby. To be able to cultivate to such a level in the secular world is enough to prove that his talent is astonishing."

"I don't think so!"

Tang Jianfeng smirked coldly and looked deeply at Xiao Yang, "I think the reason Guan Shanyue was able to break through to martial venerable was because of the Xiao family, am I right?"

Sensing the meaning behind his words, Xiao Yang coldly snorted, "Even if my Xiao family had helped him before, it was because he had the qualifications and potential."

Luo Shuiyao attacked without hesitation, "If Mad Southern Ye has the resources from your Xiao family, his achievements will definitely surpasses Guan Shanyue's!"

"Him?" Xiao Yang smirked coldly.

Bai Xin glanced at Luo Shuiyao and suddenly said, "Luo, I realized that you're always protecting Ye. Could it be that you have some unspeakable secret with him?"

Her words echoed everyone's thoughts.

Luo Shuiyao stared at her coldly, "Bai Xin, do you dare to say that again?"

"Enough!"

Seeing that the crowd was about to start fighting, Liu Qing from the Liu family spoke, "Everyone, are you guys watching the battle or arguing? Instead of arguing, why don't we watch to see who will win?"

Everyone then looked up into the sky.

"Hidden Wind-Lightning Force!"

Guan Shanyue shouted as he faced Ye Chen's punch.

Subsequently, he threw a punch.

At that moment, faint lightning flickered on his fist, completely exploding in space. The surrounding space seemed to be unable to endure the punch.

Chapter 677: Beating Up Guan Shanyue!

"This is a martial technique!"

"And it's a high-grade martial technique!"

"..."

Seeing this, even Luo Shuiyao and the rest on the ground froze. They said in a low voice, "Look at the power of Guan Shanyue's fist. There's faint lightning. It's probably nothing inferior to a mysterious-grade martial technique."

Martial techniques!

Even if it was a technique used by warriors to fight against their enemies, there was still a difference in the damage caused by a punch from a warrior of the same strength.

Those who cultivated martial arts skills were naturally more powerful.

That was the gap between a cultivator from the mortal world like Dai Tinglou and the rest. Even though Dai Tinglou and the rest possessed formidable strengths, they did not know how to utilize it to the limit.

Duan Feng narrowed his eyes and subconsciously looked at Xiao Yang beside him, "Is the martial technique that Guan Shanyue is using also from your Xiao family?"

"Our family has never had a lightning-type martial technique!"

Xiao Yang's expression was terrifyingly grim!

The martial technique that Guan Shanyue used was of a high grade even for the Xiao family. He did not expect Guan Shanyue to have hidden something behind the Xiao family's back.

Thinking to this point, killing intent flashed across his eyes as he looked at Guan Shanyue, "It seems that this person has his own secrets in the presence of our family."

While everyone was talking, Guan Shanyue, who was in the air, threw a punch and collided with Ye Chen's golden fist.

A punch force streaked across the sky, dazzling with golden gleam!

A punch tore through space as lightning flashed!

Boom...

The collision of the two fists was like a thunderclap that resounded in the empty space.

The sound was like the sound of 10,000 drums beating together, striking one's heart and soul!

Bang...

At that moment, terrifying ripples of energy swept out wildly with the two of them at the center.

The terrifying power was like the flood of the sea, and the space was compressed to the point of distortion. Fortunately, the Yang City International Hotel was located in the suburbs instead of the downtown area. Otherwise, many buildings would have crashed.

Crack...

Amidst the deafening sound, an extremely clear sound rang out. It seemed like someone's bones had broken.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Guan Shanyue's figure rapidly retreated in the air. If one looked closely, they would notice that his right arm, which he had swung earlier, was now hanging limply.

At the same time, a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his lips.

On the other hand, Ye Chen stood quietly on the spot and allowed the storm to engulf him. His skinny body seemed to be rooted to the ground.

At this moment, the ground was completely silent!

They had only just begun fighting and Guan Shanyue was already at a loss!

Xiao Yang cried out in shock, somewhat in disbelief, "How is this possible?!"

"He wounded Guan Shanyue?!"

Bai Xin, Duan Feng, Huang Yu, and the rest were also shocked.

"Amazing, truly amazing!"

Liu Qing could not help but exclaim in admiration. Subsequently, he raised his head to look at Luo Shuiyao and Tang Jianfeng next to him and said, “Yaoyao, Jianfeng, if Ye Chen doesn’t die in this battle, our Liu family will accept him, and he’ll be treated as a core disciple!”

“You’re trying to take him away from me now? It’s too late!”

Luo Shuiyao scoffed smugly. She then looked at Ye Chen who was in the sky. Surprise flashed through her beautiful eyes, “You’re really surprising me more and more.”

Tang Jianfeng murmured with a serious expression, “His body is almost as powerful as Brother Tianya’s!”

Among the younger generation of Shang Santian, he only admires one person!

It was the genius of the Luo family – Luo Tianya!

“Looks like I’m really old now!” Niu Qingshan, who had personally witnessed this scene, was both shocked and desolated.

Guan Shanyue was his junior brother. They had learned from the same master, and the contents of their studies were almost identical. However, he was not as powerful as Guan Shanyue.

Now, Ye Chen had injured Guan Shanyue!

Did that not mean that Niu Qingshan was no match for Ye Chen?

Guan Shanyue, who was in the sky, endured the pain while staring at Ye Chen with a grim expression, “Why is your body so powerful?!”

He had once found the remains of a martial arts powerhouse who had passed away in meditation in a cave abode, and the most valuable of them was a mysterious-grade martial technique – the Hidden Wind-Lightning Force.

Even in Shang Santian, such a martial technique would cause disputes. Therefore, he had always been cultivating in secret and had never told anyone about it before.

Even though he had fought with his senior brother Niu Qingshan a few times, he had never used it before. He only used it this time because Xiao Yang promised him two Pure Yang Pills. That was why he exposed himself and planned to kill Ye Chen at once.

To his surprise, not only did Ye Chen break his technique, he had even injured him in one move!

“Go to hell and ask the King of Hell yourself!”

Ye Chen did not say anything more to him. The killing intent in his eyes intensified. He attacked again and unleashed Shock Hammer from the 33-Days Divine Punch!

The golden lightning wrapped around his fist. It was as though it had summoned lightning and fire as it shot towards Guan Shanyue’s head.

This time, he did not hold back at all!

Due to the fact that he had suffered once, Guan Shanyue did not dare to fight him head-on. He roared, “Martial Venerable Territory!”

Boom...

The space in front of him shook slightly. It was expanding rapidly like an invisible net, and Ye Chen was the one stretching it.

On the ground, Liu Qing frowned slightly and said, "I didn't expect Guan Shanyue to perform the Martial Venerable Territory!"

"The outcome of this battle has been decided!" Xiao Yang sneered.

"Mad Southern Ye, I admit that you're very powerful. Your body is invincible, but so what?"

Guan Shanyue laughed maniacally, "Hahaha, you're not a martial venerable. Under my territory, you will definitely die!"

He had reached martial venerable!

He could release his consciousness and form his own territory!

Within the territory, the martial venerable was the king who controlled everything. If a bullet entered the territory, he could stop the bullet with a thought.

Even Ye Chen's attack was no exception!

However, in the next moment, he felt like someone was strangling him!

Ye Chen's Shock Hammer broke through his Martial Venerable Territory and smashed at his face.

A golden fist silhouette rapidly expanded before Guan Shanyue's eyes!

He did not even have time to react!

The punch landed accurately on his face!

Bang...

As the punch landed, half of Guan Shanyue's face caved in and blood spat out from his mouth. The blood was mixed with his teeth.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen threw another punch.

The shadow of the fist was like lightning and thunder...

The sky was filled with fist silhouettes. They were like raindrops, striking Guan Shanyue's face in an overbearing and fierce manner!

"I've never provoked you, not even your Heavenly Palace. Doesn't matter that you've been playing tricks behind my back, but the last thing you should do is to touch my woman!"

Ye Chen was expressionless. Golden gleam flashed in his eyes, and his gaze was piercing!

He looked down from above and stepped on Guan Shanyue!

Boom...

Guan Shanyue fell from the sky while Ye Chen kept stepping on him. Eventually, he stomped him into the ground!

“Ahhhhh!”

Miserable screams could be heard!

It echoed endlessly in the world!

Chapter 678: Let's Fight!

“Bang...”

Ye Chen stepped on Guan Shanyue in the sky like a Battle God and stomped him into the ground.

At that moment, the entire world was in dead silence!

Everyone's heart suddenly stopped.

It took a long time for them to snap back to their senses.

The man was the Palace Master of the Heavenly Palace. He was a martial venerable. If he stayed in Shang Santian, he would be able to sweep across the entire world. Moreover, he was a terrifying powerhouse with a mysterious-grade martial technique!

He did not expect Ye Chen to beat him up like that!

From the beginning to the end, Guan Shanyue had been crushed. He had used the mysterious-grade martial technique – the Hidden Wind-Lightning Force, but he had been crushed. He had used the Martial Venerable Territory, but he had still been crushed!

“Ahhhhh!”

Guan Shanyue's continuous screams snap everyone back from their senses. They stared blankly at the distant figure.

All of them gulped!

Whoosh...

On the ground, Dai Ting Lou, Yan Nanfei, and the rest looked at each other and gasped.

Supreme Ye was actually so terrifying?

“I'm old. Looks like I'm really old!”

After Niu Qingshan finally accepted reality, he looked at Ye Chen with mixed feelings. He seemed to be relieved and desolated, but he was more shocked and surprised.

He was the first person in the whole of China to pay attention to Ye Chen since he became famous after killing Yuan Bupo.

He had the most complicated feelings for Ye Chen!

It was like a senior's admiration for a junior, but also like a friend's.

He had personally witnessed the rise of a genius, and he had once again witnessed this genius surpassing the older generation!

“This kid is our only hope in the Chinese cultivation world!”

Niu Qingshan’s eyes were full of smiles, “Anyone in the Chinese cultivation world can die, even me. Only this kid can’t!”

What no one noticed was...

Su Youwei was trembling in the crowd.

She bit her lips and stared at the thin figure in the distance. Her mind was in a daze.

‘So...

He’s actually so powerful!’

“Yaoyao!”

At that moment, Liu Qing heaved a sigh of relief. He suddenly turned his head and said to Luo Shuiyao, “Ye Chen has caught the eye of my Liu family. As long as your family doesn’t fight with mine, my family will offer you ten Pure Yang Pills!”

Even Luo Shuiyao was shocked the moment that was said!

Ten Pure Yang Pills!

Only the elders of the ancient families of Shang Santian could receive such a treatment. Moreover, there were only ten pills per year. They did not expect the Liu family to be willing to pay such a price just to poach Ye Chen!

“Dream on!”

Even so, Luo Shuiyao rejected him without any hesitation. She said grumpily, “Can my friendship with Ye Chen be measured by ten Pure Yang Pills?”

She mumbled at the end of her sentence, “It’ll cost 20 pills at least...”

The corner of Liu Qing’s lips twitched slightly before he chuckled.

‘Twenty Pure Yang Pills!

Do you think they’re cabbage?’

Even though he was a core disciple of the Liu family of Shang Santian, he only received ten pills per year.

The conversation between the two was heard by Xiao Yang and the rest.

Twitch!

Xiao Yang and the rest had their eyelids twitched, and the muscles on their faces twitched as well!

Lin Han, Du Ming, Duan Feng, and the rest had terrifyingly grim expressions!

They initially thought that Ye Chen was not a martial venerable despite being the East Asia No.1. Even if he was, he would definitely not be Guan Shanyue's match.

Who would have thought that Guan Shanyue would be powerless to fight back against him?

Moreover, he heard that the Luo family and the Liu family had started bidding to recruit Ye Chen in advance.

At this moment, Bai Xin, Duan Feng, Xiao Yang, Huang Yu, Lin Han, Du Ming, and the rest looked at each other with grim eyes.

They could see the killing intent in each other's eyes, thick killing intent!

This person must not be left alive!

To be able to grow to such an extent in the secular world where resources were scarce, if he were to enter Shang Santian, who would be able to stop him?!

At the next moment, Duan Feng took a step out of the crowd and shouted sternly, "Mad Southern Ye, Guan Shanyue is the representative of the secular world appointed by Shang Santian. How dare you hurt him? You're looking down on Shang Santian!

Die!"

As he took that step, the space around him shook.

He slapped Ye Chen's back while he was turning around. The aura that erupted from his body was even more terrifying than Guan Shanyue's!

"Bastard!

Impudent!"

The moment he unleashed his aura, Niu Qingshan, who had been secretly guarding against them, flew into a rage.

Luo Shuiyao's charming face changed. She subconsciously wanted to attack, but Bai Xin of the Bai family blocked her path.

Tang Jianfeng's expression was dark as he stared at Xiao Yang who had locked onto him. The sword intent on his body suddenly erupted.

Luo Shuiyao said coldly, "Bai Xin, Xiao Yang, what are you guys trying to do?"

"Naturally, we're representing Shang Santian to eradicate the bastard Mad Southern Ye!"

Xiao Yang grinned coldly, "Yaoyao, you're not my match, I advise you not to affect the harmony between us because of an outsider. I'm not afraid of your brother!"

"Bullsh*t!"

Luo Shuiyao's face was ashen, "I'm also from Shang Santian. How can you represent me?"

Her heart sank.

She did not expect Xiao Yang and the rest to go this far. They actually asked Duan Feng to attack Ye Chen. She knew Duan Feng's ability very well. Even two Guan Shanyues were no match for him!

Boom...

Niu Qingshan shouted and unleashed all his cultivation base. He took a step forward and charged at Duan Feng who was charging at Ye Chen.

However, at this moment, Huang Yu from the Huang family of Shang Santian moved, causing the space to tremble. Like a specter, he blocked Niu Qingshan's path.

Huang Yu said with a plastic smile, "Dragon King, this is a personal grudge between Mad Southern Ye and Shang Santian. You'd better not interfere!"

"Bastard!"

Niu Qingshan's face looked terrible. He could not help but curse, "Mad Southern Ye is a cultivator from China. He's the next Dragon King that I personally appointed. How dare you touch him? You're clearly looking down on me!"

Huang Yu chuckled, his eyes full of threat, "So, Dragon Soul wants to start a war with Shang Santian?"

"Let's fight!"

A bunch of shameless people!

I've tolerated you guys for way too long!"

At that moment, Niu Qingshan's eyes were red, and his long hair was fluttering in the wind like a crazed demon. With a loud roar, he took the initiative to attack.

At that moment, all the anger inside of him exploded!

He was the Dragon King!

He was responsible for protecting China!

However, Shang Santian was opposed to everything else. Since entering the world, they disregarded the existence of Dragon Soul and wreaked havoc in the world!

He could tolerate it for the sake of the Chinese cultivation world!

However, they should not touch Ye Chen!

That was because Ye Chen was not only the next Dragon King that he secretly appointed, he was the future hope of the Chinese cultivation world!

Chapter 679: Ten Years of Drinking Iced Water Could Not Cool the Boiling Blood!

"Pu!"

Huang Yu spat a mouthful of blood as he roared, "Crazy! Old man, I think you've really gone crazy!"

He did not expect that Niu Qingshan, who had been holding back silently, would become so crazy. Every move that was aimed at him was like he was going all out.

Although both of them were beginner-stage martial venerable, Huang Yu was more powerful in terms of actual combat strength.

However, at that moment, he was actually being suppressed by Niu Qingshan!

“I am indeed crazy, you’re the one who forced me to do this!”

Niu Qingshan laughed maniacally, beating Huang Yu repeatedly.

His performance also shocked Xiao Yang and the rest. They obviously did not expect that Niu Qingshan, who had always been inferior to Guan Shanyue, would suddenly erupt with such power.

“Let me help you!”

Du Ming sneered and slapped at Niu Qingshan with a palm that carried a terrifying gale. Obviously, he disregarded etiquette and honor and wanted to fight two against one!

Boom...

His palm landed accurately on Niu Qingshan’s body.

Niu Qingshan groaned as all the ribs in his body were broken. With a backhand punch, he charged towards him, “Sneak attack from behind. You shameless scoundrel!”

Huang Yu punched him in the head!

Crack!

Niu Qingshan’s left arm was fractured, revealing his bones!

When they saw that, Dai Tinglou and the rest on the side were utterly enraged!

What did they see?!

They saw the people of Shang Santian bullying the weak when he was outnumbered. They saw the people from Shang Santian ignored the rules and treated them like nothing!

“Hahaha!”

Dai Tinglou suddenly burst into laughter, “Brother Yan, Brother Pang, Brother Han, and many of our fellow cultivators from China, is your blood still boiling?”

Yan Nanfei’s eyes turned red, “Ten years of drinking iced water could not cool the boiling blood!”

“Ten years of drinking iced water could not cool the boiling blood!”

The dozens of Chinese masters who came with Ye Chen shouted in unison.

It was supposed to be a proper negotiation, a fair battle!

However, Shang Santian took advantage of it now!

Since that was the case, how long were they going to hold it in?!

“Ten years of drinking iced water could not cool the boiling blood!”

The sound was like thunder as it reverberated throughout the entire place. The commotion caused the expressions of Xiao Yang and the rest to change!

Even though they were only Martial Dao masters, whereby in the eyes of a martial venerable, they were no different from an ant!

However, they could not help but shudder at such thunderous commotion!

Dai Tinglou laughed maniacally until he had tears in his eyes, “So what if you guys are martial venerables? Today, we’ll kill a martial venerable to liven things up!”

Following his words, he leaped towards Huang Yu and Du Ming who were fighting Niu Qingshan. His eyes were filled with killing intent, “Kill!”

“Kill!”

After that, Yan Nanfei and dozens of other Martial Dao masters attacked one after another. They attacked Du Ming fearlessly.

The sudden change caused everyone to be shocked.

“You bunch of trash are just courting death!”

Seeing that more than ten people were attacking him, Du Ming snorted coldly. His eyes were filled with disdain as his fist tore through the space and landed on Dai Tinglou, who was at the front.

Bang...

A long trail of blood splattered in the air before Dai Tinglou’s body flew backward heavily. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive!

Meanwhile, Niu Qingshan had also grasped his weakness. Taking the risk of being heavily injured by Huang Yu, he punched Du Ming’s chest.

Xiao Yang’s gaze was cold, “Lin Han, go kill them!”

Lin Han nodded slightly. A cruel grin appeared on his face as he prepared to kill the dozens of masters that were holding Du Ming back.

At that moment, a figure blocked his way.

Lin Han could not help but ask, “Liu Qing, what are you doing?”

Xiao Yang coldly snorted and said, “Liu Qing, are you doing what Luo Shuiyao has been doing? These people before you have nothing to do with you. If you know what’s good for you, then don’t interfere!”

Liu Qing, who was always smiling at everyone, had an extremely calm expression at that moment, “Xiao Yang, you’ve gone too far!”

“Get lost!”

Lin Han slapped with his palm.

“You want to play?”

Liu Qing did not retreat. Instead, he advanced and took the initiative to go forward. An extremely terrifying aura exploded from his body, “Fine, I’ll play with you!”

...

The series of events happened extremely quickly!

It was completed within a blink of an eye.

At that moment, the culprit, Duan Feng, was only less than five steps away from Ye Chen. Meanwhile, a huge palm print had already condensed in his hand.

The giant palm was almost barbaric!

He slapped Ye Chen’s head!

“Are the people of Shang Santian as shameless as you?!”

Within a blink of an eye, Ye Chen snorted coldly. Subsequently, he grabbed the air with both hands and twisted his fingers into a saber.

Zap...

A sharp blade aura swept across the sky, and a golden saber gleam flashed through before shooting out explosively. It passed through the obstruction of the air and directly slashed onto the palm print.

Boom...

A terrifying force swept out.

Duan Feng involuntarily took a step back.

Countless cracks spread on the ground under Ye Chen’s feet. He took two steps back from the terrifying energy wave!

“You broke my Mountain Splitting Palm!”

After the storm dissipated, Duan Feng narrowed his eyes. Surprise flashed across his eyes, “Interesting. No wonder that trash Guan Shanyue wasn’t your match!”

At the same time, Ye Chen had already seen what happened to Niu Qingshan and the rest! His expression turned grim, and he moved to interfere.

However, Duan Feng blocked his path.

“Do you still remember what I told you before you entered the hotel? You will die in my hands today!”

A cruel grin appeared on Duan Feng’s face, “Not only will you die, but the people behind me will die as well!”

“You guys are courting death!”

A voice filled with extreme killing intent rang out!

At the next moment, Ye Chen's eyes were emitting an intimidating golden gleam as he looked at Duan Feng coldly, "I didn't want to become enemies with people from Shang Santian. Since you guys want to die, I'll fulfill your wish!"

A ferocious and overbearing aura swept out from his body.

Duan Feng could only feel that Ye Chen seemed to have turned into a terrifying demonic beast that was eyeing him covetously.

'Where did this brat get such a powerful murderous aura from?!

For some unknown reason, his heart trembled slightly. Subsequently, he gave a cold harrumph and said, "Shameless boasting. Do you really think that you're invincible just because you defeated Guan Shanyue?"

He patted the storage bag on his body, and a ray of green gleam broke through the air and transformed into a long green saber in his hand.

"I'll show you what a spirit weapon is before you die!"

The killing intent in Duan Feng's eyes did not lessen. The long green saber in his hand stirred a terrifying energy as a saber gleam slashed down from the sky.

The commotion immediately attracted the attention of the rest. Even Niu Qingshan and the rest who were fighting stopped and stared at Ye Chen and Duan Feng.

Luo Shuiyao's pretty face changed drastically. She could not help but exclaim, "It's Duan Feng's spirit weapon, the Origin Yang Saber. I didn't expect him to use it against Ye Chen!"

Chapter 680: Defending A Spirit Weapon With His Bare Hand!

As soon as Luo Shuiyao said that, even the expressions of Xiao Yang and the rest slightly froze!

Even ancient martial artists used swords and sabers, let alone modern ancient martial artists. For martial venerables, in order to increase their battle prowess, they would choose to refine a weapon that belonged to them.

The type of weapon was known as a spirit weapon, and only martial venerables could refine it. Once a spirit weapon was used, there was nothing it could not break. Especially when it was powered by True Energy, a single slash could split any cultivator below martial venerable into two.

Liu Qing frowned and said, "Ye Chen is in danger this time!"

Although Ye Chen's ability of defeating Guan Shanyue had shocked him earlier, Guan Shanyue was a martial venerable from the secular world. He could not refine spirit weapons.

A martial venerable with a spirit weapon would be able to unleash twice as much power!

"Duan Feng is really shameless!"

Luo Shuiyao was so mad that her face looked terrible. She wanted to help Ye Chen, but Xiao Yang and the rest kept staring at her.

“Mad Southern Ye will definitely die this time!”

Xiao Yang and the rest could not help but smirked coldly. It was as if they could already see Ye Chen being split into two by Duan Feng.

“Die!”

Duan Feng slashed at Ye Chen.

A sharp saber aura swept across the sky.

Subsequently, an ear-piercing sound tore through the air!

It was extremely loud!

Just when everyone thought that Ye Chen would try his best to avoid the attack, he stretched out his hand and grabbed Duan Feng’s Origin Yang Saber.

“What is he doing?”

“Is he trying to grab Duan Feng’s spirit weapon with his bare hand?”

“I think this brat is crazy. Duan Feng’s Origin Yang Saber can easily cut through steel, let alone flesh and blood!”

“...”

Everyone was shocked when they saw Ye Chen’s sudden action. Subsequently, countless snickers were heard.

To them, Ye Chen’s move was akin to throwing an egg at a rock. He was courting death!

Tang Jianfeng, who had been silent the whole time, shook his head slightly and said, “Ye Chen is being too careless this time. Even I wouldn’t dare to take Duan Feng’s attack head-on. Only Brother Tianya can take it head-on!”

“Jianfeng, not everyone is as monstrous as Luo Tianya!” Liu Qing shook his head and forced a smile.

“Yes, there’s only one Luo Tianya in the entire Shang Santian!”

Tang Jianfeng nodded, his eyes filled with respect.

Luo Shuiyao stared at Ye Chen with her beautiful eyes upon hearing that. She was extremely nervous, “Are you a genius like Luo Tianya?”

“Mad Southern Ye, I have to say that you’re overestimating yourself!”

Duan Feng, who was slashing at Ye Chen, was also stunned by Ye Chen’s action. However, deep disdain emerged on his face immediately!

Boom...

The saber finally landed on Ye Chen!

The dispersing saber qi shattered the air around them, creating a thirty-square-meter vacuum around.

At that very moment, Ye Chen separated his index and middle finger. He stretched out suddenly and grabbed the tip of Duan Lingfeng's Origin Yang Saber.

As for the Origin Yang Saber, it was capable of cleaving anything.

However, it actually stopped at that moment!

Whoosh!

Upon seeing this, everyone was shocked, "He actually caught Duan Feng's Origin Yang Saber with just two fingers?!"

To them, the scene before them was like a dream. Even though they had witnessed it with their own eyes, they still found it unbelievable!

Duan Feng's eyes narrowed. True Energy surged from his body as he attempted to pull the Origin Yang Saber back.

However, he was shocked to discover that no matter how hard he tried, the Origin Yang Sabe was still held tightly between Ye Chen's index finger and middle finger. It was like a rock that could not be moved at all!

"How is this possible?! How is this possible?!"

At that moment, his expression finally changed. His eyes were filled with shock and horror. For some reason, a sliver of coldness slowly seeped into his pores.

He started to feel uneasy.

Compared to his shock, Ye Chen's expression was so cold that it made one's heart palpitate. A hint of disdain slowly bloomed from the corner of his lips, "Is this what you're proud of?"

At the next moment, a crisp sound was heard.

Crack...

The body of the Origin Yang Saber between his fingers began to tremble violently. Under everyone's shocked gazes, cracks appeared on the saber.

Boom...

A spirit weapon that could only be possessed by a martial venerable broke into countless pieces.

It was crushed by Ye Chen's two fingers!

Pu!

The destruction of his spirit weapon affected Duan Feng's mind, causing blood to spurt from his mouth.

'I'm not his match. Run, I must run...'

A scary thought flashed across Duan Feng's mind.

He quickly retreated, wanting to rush towards Xiao Yang and the rest.

At that moment, he finally realized how terrifying Ye Chen was!

The man that he treated as a piece of trash before had surpassed his imagination.

However, as soon as he turned around, he met Ye Chen's eyes that were filled with extreme killing intent and an extremely cold expression.

"S-Save me..."

Duan Feng's throat shook violently. He subconsciously wanted to scream for help!

Ye Chen stretched out his hand and accurately grabbed the hand that he held the Origin Yang Saber earlier. He exerted strength in his arm and pulled hard.

Crack...

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Duan Feng's arm was ripped off from his shoulder by Ye Chen.

A bloody mist splashed in the air.

"Ahhh..."

Duan Feng's miserable scream immediately reverberated through the world. The extreme pain caused his facial features to distort.

Bang...

The icy killing intent on Ye Chen's face showed no signs of slowing down. He suddenly threw a punch at the qi sea in his dantian.

Boom...

Under the terrifying force, Duan Feng's body was sent flying like a kite with its string cut. Finally, he smashed heavily into the ground.

Thud...

Duan Feng fell to the ground. His body, which was covered in blood, kept twitching. His gaze toward Ye Chen was filled with fear and resentment.

Ye Chen destroyed his dantian and qi sea!

His cultivation base was destroyed!

From then on, he became a cripple!

That was even scarier than killing him!

Before anyone could react, Ye Chen stepped hard on his face and said coldly, "Did Shang Santian's Duan family send someone useless like you here?"

The surroundings suddenly became dead silent!

Dead silence!

Everyone's eyes were focused on the thin figure that was less than 30 meters away!

There was disbelief, shock, and even fear in their eyes.

Especially Xiao Yang and the rest, they still could not believe that Duan Feng, who was a martial venerable and possessed a spirit weapon, had lost to Ye Chen!

Furthermore, his cultivation base had been crippled!

If news of this were to spread to Shang Santian, no one would believe it!